

A Journey 621

Chapter 621 I Won't Be Long

Sia answered with a tired voice. "Bad. There are too many beasts roaming the land. Orcs and goblins have overrun Ghostwood Grove."

When hearing this, Archer asked curiously. "Don't you have enough troops?"

Sia shook her head as she replied. "No. We're waiting for reinforcements because the Duke can't spare any soldiers as they're being used to protect the towns and villages."

Archer's grin widened when hearing this, and he leaned close to Sia, whispering into her pointed ear. "Well, if my wife requests assistance, I'd gladly clear the entire grove for you, provided the reward is worth my efforts."

When the older dragon-kin woman heard this, she shivered but nodded. "Can you help me, please? If you do this, you can request anything, my husband."

His grin grew wider before he leaned forward and stole her plump lips. The two kissed in the foyer as the maids and guards watched, feeling awkward. When they separated, Archer realized this and started laughing.

After the show of affection, Archer spoke with a smile. "I won't be long."

He said goodbye to Sia, who was watching him with a grateful expression as he stepped outside; the cool breeze brushed against his skin, and he could feel the anticipation building within him as he summoned his wings that shimmered in the Frostwinter sun.

Archer jumped into the air with a powerful thrust, soaring above the sprawling landscape. As he flew southward, the scenery transformed from the familiar cityscape of Valoria City to a lush expanse of verdant jungle.

His heart quickened with excitement as he saw the untamed beauty of the wilderness below him. With a mischievous grin, he quickly swooped down and dived below the thick canopy of trees.

The branches whipped past him, the rush of wind echoing in his ears as he plummeted toward the forest floor. With a resounding crash, Archer landed amidst the foliage, the soft earth cushioning his fall.

He took a breath of the rich scent of the jungle, the air alive with the chirping of beasts and the rustle of leaves. Archer glanced up and spotted a thick wall of vines and broad leaves blocking his path.

With a huff, he summoned his claws and started tearing the foliage so he could walk and find the monsters. After traveling for half an hour, he picked up dozens of pings ahead of him, which improved his mood.

When he got closer, he realized it was a goblin village and couldn't be bothered with it, so he summoned Nyctros and twenty creepy-looking shadow beasts. Once the commander saw Archer, he bowed along with the others.

"My prince. How can we assist you today?" A deep, menacing voice was heard.

"There is a goblin camp ahead of me. I want you to kill them all and bring me their hearts as I make my way there." He replied.

The shadow commander bowed, but Archer remembered something he wanted to ask when he first summoned him. "Oh, Nyctros. Is there any more of you I can summon?"

"Yes, my lord. You can summon one more, but I'd suggest becoming stronger first. I'm enough for now, but once you gain more of the shadow army, you will need additional commanders." Nyctros honestly answered.

Archer nodded before transforming into his Shadow Prince form, and he felt the familiar surge of power coursing through his veins as he embraced the darkness within him, letting it consume his form.

His body seemed to stretch and elongate, his limbs merging with the shadows. His figure stretched into a towering silhouette, standing over the foliage with an otherworldly presence.

Glowing violet eyes pierced through the darkness, their intensity illuminating the surroundings with an eerie light. From his mouth emanated a radiant glow, casting an ethereal aura over his sharp teeth.

The glow pulsed with raw energy, adding to the menacing charm of his shadowy form. As Archer surveyed his surroundings, the jungle seemed to cower, acknowledging the formidable force that now stood before it.

When the nearby beasts sensed the deathly presence of his new form, they fled in terror. He ordered his shadow creatures to depart, and they obeyed, vanishing into the darkness.

Shortly afterward, Archer heard the piercing screams of the goblins echoing through the jungle. He started to rush through the jungle, using the shadows to hide his approach while moving toward the goblin camp.

The sounds of an intense battle grew louder with each step, echoing through the trees like a racket of chaos. As he emerged from the shadows at the edge of the camp, Archer's eyes widened at the scene before him.

His shadow creatures were engaged in a fierce battle with the goblin horde, tearing through their ranks ruthlessly. The air was thick with the stench of blood, and the sounds of screams filled the air. Suddenly, he spotted the shaman wielding a staff crackling with dark energy.

Archer lunged forward, his form melting into the shadows as he closed the distance in the blink of an eye. The shaman's eyes widened in surprise as he appeared before him, his shadowy form towering over the goblin.

With a swift motion, he used shadow magic, unleashing a barrage of dark mana that engulfed the shaman in shadowy tendrils.

But just as he was about to finish it off, the shaman muttered strange words, and suddenly, a fiery blaze erupted, consuming one of Archer's shadow creatures. The creature let out a pained roar before disappearing completely, leaving nothing behind.

As the shaman witnessed the shadow vanished, he believed he had gained the upper hand with his dark magic. However, to his surprise, Archer grinned confidently.

With a swift gesture, he summoned hundreds more shadow creatures and commanded them to eradicate all the goblins and orcs lurking in the jungle's depths. The shaman was put down with a slash to its neck.

He chuckled at the shaman's expression of shock before Nyctros appeared, holding hundreds of hearts in his shadowy arms. Delighted, Archer's grin widened as he opened his mouth wide and consumed all the hearts swiftly, tossing them into his mouth.

After that, all the shadow creatures rushed off as he felt the experience from all the kills and hearts sink into his body. He only recently found out that when they kill something, he gains from it.

Once that was done, he returned to his humanoid form and found a tree to sit in while he waited for the Ghostwood Grove to be cleared by his minions. It took them an hour to return, but they didn't say anything because Archer was sleeping.

He sprawled out across the tree branch as Nyctros gazed up at him. Another shadow appeared behind him, smaller and emitting a feminine tone. "When will he summon me, brother?" she inquired.

Nyctros responded, "When the prince gains more power. Otherwise, it could be perilous and bring harm upon you. However, it shouldn't be too long. This one possesses different qualities compared to the others."

The small shadow nodded in agreement. "Yes, he's rather unconventional."

"Do not mock him, sister! He is our master. Now, return to my shadow. He is waking up, Nyctros retorted sharply.

As Archer slowly stirred from his slumber, he first noticed the gentle rustle of leaves above him, accompanied by the whispers of the wind weaving through the branches.

Blinking his eyes, he found himself nestled amidst the sturdy boughs of the ancient tree he had chosen as his resting spot. Stretching his limbs languidly, he yawned and rubbed the remnants of sleep from his eyes.

A faint shimmer caught his attention as he sat up, and he turned to see the smaller shadow creature vanishing into thin air. Suddenly, a low growl rumbled from below, causing him to peer over the edge of the branch.

To his surprise, he found himself surrounded by his shadow creatures, their dark forms blending seamlessly with the shadows of the jungle floor. Their glowing eyes fixated on him with unwavering loyalty, standing guard as silent sentinels.

Archer smiled when he saw this and jumped off the branch to land before the silent Nyctros, who gave him even more hearts. He transformed into his Shadow form and ate them all in one go.

Following that, he dismissed the shadow creatures, and with his task completed, Archer's thoughts turned to Sia in Valoria City to claim his well-deserved reward from the gorgeous dragonkin woman.

Summoning his wings, he launched himself into the air, soaring with speed toward the gleaming spires of the city on the horizon as Archer glided through the skies above the Summerfield Duchy.

The beautiful landscape unfolded beneath as the gentle breeze caressed his wings as he soared over rolling hills and lush meadows covered in snow. In the distance, the towering spires of Valoria City stood up the surrounding landscape.

That's when Archer landed in the lush garden surrounding Sia's mansion, the soft petals of exotic flowers brushing against his feet, to the surprise of her guards, who were shocked by his sudden appearance.

Chapter 622 Been To See The General

Archer looked at the guards and smiled at them before approaching the front door, where a maid opened it for him. She offered to guide him to Sia, and he accepted as they walked through the mansion corridors.

The maid kept looking back at him with a curious expression, causing Archer to ask with a grin. "What question do you want to ask?"

She got even more nervous but asked in a quiet voice. "Are you Lady Sia's fiance?"

Archer nodded with a proud smile. "Yes. Why?"

"Well, the rumors speak of you having many women but only princesses. Do you not like us common folk?"

He looked at the woman with a raised eyebrow and wondered why she thought that, so he asked. "Well, I've only ever met maids and random people on my adventures. I've never been close to anyone apart from the girls."

When the maid heard this, she smiled and spoke with hope. "I'm Annalise. Would you like to be my friend?"

Archer was taken aback. He never expected a maid to be so strange, but it amused him. "Okay. We can be friends, but why are you so forward, Annalise?"

"Because I know you don't care for noble etiquette and haven't many friends your age. So when I heard you visited the lady, I wanted to introduce myself."

He looked at the white-haired girl whose grey eyes shone. She was much smaller than him and reminded him of a human version of Ella. "Okay. Well, when I visit Valoria City, I will come to see you and introduce my girls."

Annalise bobbed her head with a happy smile while guiding him through the mansion as she spoke about her life in the city. Archer learned that all kinds of beasts and creatures had attacked them.

When they got close to Sia's study, he asked curiously. "Where are they coming from?"

The white-haired girl shrugged. "I don't know. They appear and attack before running away."

Archer nodded. "Okay. I'm sure someone will find out soon enough."

"Let's hope so. I've been praying to the gods for their help but still haven't got a reply."

After speaking, she was about to knock on the door but fell over, which surprised Archer, who started laughing. The maid was lying on the floor while groaning before getting up and brushing herself down.

He looked at her, but seeing the girl looking anywhere but at him caused him to laugh even more, causing the office door to open. Sia appeared there before sighing. "Annalise, did you fall over again?"

Archer calmed down before stepping forward and grabbing Sia by her waist, catching the older woman off guard. When Annalise saw this, her eyes widened, but she soon said goodbye to him and returned to work.

After the maid departed, he pushed Sia into the room while stripping away her armor and military uniform, igniting excitement within her. Archer examined her with eyes brimming with desire.

His grin grew wider as his eyes roamed down her curvy but muscular body and massive boobs that sat perfectly on her chest. Archer was lost to lust and lunged at the grinning woman who welcomed it.

The two made love late into the night, and by the time they were done, Sia was out cold while lying on his chest. They were lucky because the office connected to her bedroom, so they could rest after pleasing each other.

Archer woke up the following day to a message from Hemera through the bracelet, who returned to the ship while he was with his moon elf in Starfall City.

[Husband! We will be arriving at Oakheart Kingdom tomorrow, and I also want to show you some of the books I bought while you were with Hecate]

[I'll come back in a couple of hours. Just spending time with Sia before she returns to her mission]

[Okay, darling! I love you, Arch]

[Love you too, Hemi]

Afterward, he got out of bed and realized the older dragonkin wasn't waking up anytime soon, so he went to the kitchen. While walking through the corridors, all the maids were staring at him.

He wandered through the mansion, and his mind was set on finding the bathroom to indulge in a refreshing shower, the temptation of hot water beckoning to him. Turning a corner, he spotted an older maid dusting a nearby shelf.

Archer approached her with a casual stride and gave her a friendly smile as he spoke. "Could you point me in the direction of the bathroom?"

The maid turned around, her eyes widening in shock as she took in the sight before her. Archer stood there, clad only in shorts, displaying his toned figure. She seemed unable to tear her gaze away momentarily as she discreetly looked him up and down.

Realization dawned on Archer as he followed the maid's gaze, suddenly aware of his state of undress. A grin spread across his face as he cleared his throat.

"Ah, sorry about that. I forgot to put on a shirt. But can you tell me where the bathroom is, please?" he chuckled awkwardly, rubbing the back of his neck.

The maid snapped out of her trance, her cheeks flushing slightly as she quickly composed herself.

"O-oh, yes, of course." She stammered, gesturing down the hallway. "Just down the hall to your left, young master."

"Thanks," Archer replied with a grateful nod before making his way there.

When he entered, the steam hit his face, causing him to let out a happy sigh before taking off his shorts and stepping into the hot water to relax for a while.

As Archer sat under the warm cascade of water, he let out a contented sigh, feeling the tension melt away from his muscles. The steam filled the room, enveloping him in a comforting embrace.

He allowed himself to linger with each passing minute, enjoying the moment of peace and relaxation. Minutes turned into moments, and Archer lost track of time as he let the hot water wash away the cares of the previous day.

Eventually, he stepped out, the bathroom shrouded in a misty haze. Drying himself off, Archer wrapped a towel around his waist before getting ready.

He combed his fingers through his hair, smoothing down the unruly strands, and then reached for his clothes, pulling them on with practiced ease. As he dressed, his mind wandered back to Sia, wondering how she was faring after their night together.

After getting ready, he left the bathroom feeling refreshed and ready to head back to the mana ship that would soon be arriving in Oakheart Kingdom. Archer walked back into Sia's room and saw her sitting up.

Her blue eyes were still dazed, but she turned toward him and complained. "You went to Rough Arch! You're lucky my body can handle it."

Archer chuckled softly. "My apologies. Let me try to cheer you up."

He approached the older woman, causing her to cry out, "No, Archer! I can't handle any more. Go see one of the others, please!"

"Shhhh."

Archer gently touched her shoulder, casting Aurora Healing to ease her discomfort. Then, he cast Cleanse to tidy her up, eliciting a sigh of relief from Sia before she nestled under the covers.

He kissed her forehead with a smile and said he needed to return to the manaship. Sia's eyes lit up with excitement upon hearing this, and she jumped up to hug him, peppering his face with loving kisses.

After leaving the Summerfield Duchy, Archer cast Gate to transport himself to his room aboard the ship. When he didn't see the girls, he used the tattoo to find them and noticed they were in the common room.

Archer made his way toward them while students were excitedly gossiping. It took him a few minutes to reach the girls, who got excited when seeing him. Each one smiled before giving him a kiss and cuddle.

Once they greeted him, Hemera and Nefertiti dragged him toward the sofa and sat on each side of him. The sun elf puts her long legs over his while the succubus puts her head on his shoulder.

"How was your time with Sia, darling?" Teuila asked in a curious tone.

Before Archer could respond, the captain's voice echoed through the intercom, interrupting the tender moment.

"Attention, passengers." He announced, his voice carrying through the ship. "Could all the College of Magic students report to the main hall. Thank you."

Archer and the girls shared looks but got up to make their way to the hall. Ella led the way while Nefertiti grabbed his left hand, and Talila linked her arm with his right as they walked, which caused the others to laugh.

Lioran, Cian, and Alaric joined the group along with their fiances. The girls spoke among themselves while the boys started chatting with Archer.

Archer greeted them with a nod, but Lioran commented with a smirk. "Been to see the general, eh? You naughty dragon."

Chapter 623 Mysterious Attackers

Archer looked at the blonde lion boy, who was the male version of Nala. He chuckled before answering. "Yeah. I haven't seen her in a little while and missed her."

Lioran nodded, but Alaric asked. "Who is the general?"

"She's the General of the famous Dawnbreaker Legion clearing the monsters that infest the Summerfield Duchy," Cian answered the wood elf.

Alaric still looked confused. "Yeah, I've heard of her. Father has mentioned her before, but who is she to you, Archer?"

"My aunt and fiance." He answered with a chuckle.

Lioran wanted to tease him more, so he added. "You see, Alaric. Arch is a playboy on a mission to gather as many princesses as possible. I even heard rumors that he is set on beautiful older women."

The wood elf boy looked disgusted before turning to Archer, who looked bewildered. He shook his head. "Oi, you furball! What lies are you spouting about me?"

"I'm not lying. Well, ten of your girls are princesses? That proves my point." Lioran commented in an amused voice.

Archer looked at this cheeky lion who was besmirching his good now. He had to defend his honor and retorted. "Shut up, Lio. I just got along with them when we met, and their parents arranged our engagement, which suited me."

"Excuses. You, my friend, are a collector of princesses. I heard the other continents have some beautiful ones there." Lioran remarked, trying to egg Archer on even more.

But as soon as the last words left his mouth, two sets of eyes spun on him, causing him to gulp. He saw this and laughed as Leonora and Nalika appeared before the lion prince. The girls stopped walking to watch Lioran get scolded, and so did Archer.

As the two lion girl's jealousy peaked, they turned their attention to his lion friend with narrowed eyes and crossed arms. Leonora began, her voice deceptively sweet. "So, Lioran, Which girl do you want to see?"

Nalika chimed in, her tone equally sweet but laced with a hint of something else. "Yes, Lioran. Do tell us. We'd love to meet them, too."

Lioran felt the pressure mounting as he stuttered, "Uh, well, I... I didn't mean it like that. You two are the only girls I want to see!"

The twins exchanged skeptical looks before turning back to Lioran, unconvinced by his words. Their expressions demanded more explanation, but Archer couldn't tell if they were serious or teasing his friend.

Feeling the weight of their scrutiny, Lioran turned to Archer for help, hoping his friend would rescue him.

But instead of offering support, his mischievous grin only widened and teased the lion boy with a gleam in his eyes. "Come on, Lioran. Which one caught your eye?"

Lioran's eyes widened in panic as he shot Archer a betrayed look. He opened his mouth to protest, but Leonora and Nalika's gazes intensified before he could speak, waiting for his response.

Feeling like he was backed into a corner, Lioran stammered, "I... I really only meant... um... you two! Yes, you're the only ones I want to see!"

The two lionesses stared at him, but Nala came to his rescue. "Stop teasing him, you two. You know he loves you both. He always had ever since the meeting."

"Don't say that, Nala! You promised you wouldn't!" Lioran protested, but she just looked at him, causing him to stop.

She turned toward the twins as Archer watched on with an amused smile. "He informed Father that he would marry only the two of you, rejecting all others. Despite being intended for a union with the Hyena princess for political reasons, he selected you two instead."

Leonora and Nalika's smiles brightened when hearing this, and they started flirting with Lioran, who was happy, causing Nala to sigh. She approached Archer and spoke. "They get jealous and scold him, but without realizing, they are the only two he ever had eyes for."

"Yeah, he does care about them a lot."

After their conversation, the group proceeded to the hall, where excitement was radiating from the students. Rows of chairs were perfectly lined up, allowing them to sit together, and he noticed some Professor standing off to the side.

Archer started talking to his friends, but then he detected a disturbance in the mana as something alerted him to something. A foreboding sensation swept over him, warning him to react before the danger arrived.

Without hesitation, he instinctively shoved Lioran and Cian aside, startling them as he spoke. "Take care of my girls while I handle this."

Before anyone could react, a powerful force crashed into the ship, forcing Archer backward violently, and he was sent flying outside, shocking everyone.

The alarm started going off, causing the room to erupt into chaos. As that happened, Archer's girls immediately sprang into action. Teuila, Talila, Nala, and Sera swiftly surrounded the others, forming a barrier around them.

Teuila wielded her sword skillfully to block incoming strikes before counter-attacking and swiftly eliminating the mysterious attackers. Meanwhile, Talila moved with incredible speed, darting around the hall like a streak of lightning, swiftly killing her enemies.

Nala stood guard over the group, fending off attackers while ensuring the other girls' safety. With her claws and teeth bared, Sera leaped into the battle, ferociously tearing into the nearest attackers with savageness.

Together, they fought to protect themselves and the other students who looked shocked or were injured. More attackers appeared when one of them smashed an orb, causing the tide of battle to turn against them.

Just as they thought they'd lose, the Magic Knights arrived, led by Commander Morgan, who charged right into the chaos with the rest. Their arrival injected renewed vigor into the fight as their expertly wielded magic and combat skills turned the tide in their favor.

Shots of lightning crackled through the air, disintegrating the attackers, while firewalls appeared to block incoming attacks. The Knights moved precisely, swiftly eliminating the enemy.

Just as it seemed victory was within reach, another explosion rocked the ship. The vessel shuddered violently, its trajectory faltering as it plummeted from the sky. Panic surged among the defenders as they braced for impact, their desperate cries drowned out by the chaos.

But when all hope seemed lost, a powerful surge of magic washed over the ship, surrounding it in a shimmering mana barrier. The sudden stabilization halted the ship's descent, causing it to land normally and not crash.

The Magic Knights finished the attackers and rushed outside to see glowing lights in the sky, causing explosions and loud booms. The girls knew it was Archer fighting whoever attacked him.

[Ophelia Blackfire's POV]

[Just before the ship got attacked]

Meanwhile, in her temporary office, Ophelia spoke to her mother before giving a speech to the students.

"Ophie! What do you think of the boy? He's odd but in a charming way. I can't wait until he matures." Vespera commented through the Hexchat.

'Oh god. She meets him once and is swooning. I swear that boy is an incubus with his good looks.' Ophelia thought to herself.

She sighed before answering her mother. "He's a troublemaker, playboy, and a really bad flirt."

After speaking, she heard a hum from the other side, which caused her a headache as she knew her mother was interested in the boy from that sound.

"Who does he flirt with, my daughter? He didn't flirt with me? Doesn't he like older women?"

When Ophelia heard this, she nearly fell off the chair in shock. 'Why is she, the queen of all witches, acting like a teenage girl?'

She couldn't figure out the answer but answered. "Well, three of my professors, in particular. Jade Ashguard, Samara Grayleaf, and Gianna Silvercrest. Every time he sees them, I can see that he thinks of the best way to conquer them."

After speaking, all Ophelia heard was silence before Vespera started laughing. She calmed down. "So he does like older women? Very good. I will have to ask him to come for dinner."

'What! Where is this going.' She thought to herself in shock.

Ophelia shook her head. "No mother. Leave the boy alone. He will visit the kingdom in the future, but not now because he's a loose cannon, and Willow will probably annoy him with her preaching if he comes."

Vespera started laughing before bringing her up to date on the war, which had ground to a halt when the dragons heard about Archer. This caught Ophelia's attention, so she asked. "What's happening over there?"

"The dragon rulers are arguing over the best way to deal with the boy. They reject him as the king and refuse to acknowledge the white dragon as the ruler of dragonkind."

As they talked, an explosion ripped through the ship, causing Ophelia to panic. She jumped up and scanned the ship to realize they were under attack and were falling out of the sky.

Ophelia dismissed the Hexchat and cast a spell to repair the ship so they could land safely. A purple wave radiated from her and combined with the ship.

Chapter 624 Raven Moore

Archer couldn't see his attacker due to being flung into the ground from high up. It hurt, but not as much as he thought. With a shake of his head, he jumped out of the crater and saw half a dozen figures in armor over some white robes.

He felt the light emanating from them, causing Archer to grin. "I'm guessing you're here to see a prince?"

"Don't speak, you hellish being. How dare you invade our realm!" The closest figure spoke in a voice full of hate.

Archer shrugged. "I don't care for the grudge you've been holding against the previous princes, but that's not me. I will kill each and every one of you before eating your hearts."

After speaking, he opened a portal to the domain and called out. "Eldric! I got some playmates for you."

The figures under their hoods looked at him strangely, wondering who the boy was chatting to until a mountain of a man stepped through.

Suddenly, their eyes widened in surprise as they saw a lone figure stepping out of the portal and standing before them, clad in ominous black armor that seemed to absorb the light around them.

The figure stood tall and imposing, holding a massive greatsword, its blade gleaming with a dark sheen. Sensing the intimidating presence of the black knight, the robed figures instinctively took a step back,

Their previous confidence was replaced by concern and worry. The air grew tense as the silence stretched, broken only by the faint beast's roars in the background.

Suddenly, the black knight knelt before Archer. His movements refined as he spoke in a respectful tone. "My King. What can I do for you?"

Archer grinned and motioned for Eldric to stand up as he commented. "I need you to kill this lot. That one there attacked the girls and me."

He pointed at the armored figure, who looked confused. Eldric turned to them all and asked. "My Lord. Can we test Mr. Arundel out, please? Mistress Hecate brought him to meet me, and he seems like a very loyal bodyguard, but we need to see if he's strong enough to guard her."

"Good idea, Eldric. Let me summon him, and both of you can fight together. The Black Dragon knight nodded before Archer sent a message to Hecate asking to borrow Jasper, who happily agreed. He opened a portal, and the enormous human walked out, looking confused.

While this was happening, the figures were stunned as they assumed Archer would be scared and plead for his life, but to act like they weren't there and chat with his subordinates annoyed them.

But the leader was curious and waited to see what would happen, as they were confident of beating the two knights, who looked like brutes.

Archer looked at Jasper, who was looking at the figures surrounding them. The man turned to him and asked. "White Prince. What do you need from me?"

"Jasper! You are my knight, but your main duty is to protect my lovely Hecate."

He pointed at Eldric and introduced them. "Eldric here is my first knight and wants to test you. We want to see if you are worthy of protecting my wife."

The tall bald man nodded before kneeling. His blue eyes sparkled as he spoke to him. "Of course, Your Majesty. Do you have that armor and a Warhammer?"

Archer grinned even more as he turned to the robed figure. "Can you wait one more minute, please? I'm just going to get Jasper here some armor and a weapon. That good with you?"

The leader nodded his head in amusement as he replied. "So be it. You amuse me, Shadow Prince. It won't do them any good, though. They will die soon."

When Archer heard this, he frowned. "Well, if that's the case, then they would be useless to me, and I'd have to kill you myself."

The robed figure started laughing but motioned for him to continue, which made Archer smile as he turned back to Jasper. He took out some armor he got from one of the treasuries and handed it to the bald man.

Jasper took it, amazement written all over his face, and started to put it on. It fitted the large man well, causing Archer to nod in satisfaction. After that, he took out an extensive Warhammer from the Dragon Hunters years ago.

When his new knight was ready, Archer gave them the orders with a grin on his handsome face. "Try not to kill them all. They amuse me, and I want the leader to serve me; we can test them."

The two men nodded before preparing for battle, causing the leader of the robed figures to speak in an amused tone. "All done, Shadow Prince? Can we dance now?"

"Oh no. I'd dance with you if you were a beautiful woman, but you sound like a grumpy middle-aged man. In that case, you can dance with my knights."

A chuckle was heard. "A shame. I would have loved to dance with the shadow prince."

"Sometimes people don't get what they want apart from me. When I beat you a lot, I will make you submit. You've amused me, and I will make you a knight if you fight well."

The figure shrugged. "So be it."

As the tension mounted in the clearing as the afternoon sun beamed down, Archer watched with interest as Jasper and Eldric charged into the fray, their weapons gleaming in the faint light.

With a mighty swing of his Warhammer, Jasper smashed through the ranks of the robed figures while Eldric's greatsword danced with deadly precision, cutting through the air and causing the enemy to dodge quickly.

The robed figures, caught off guard by the sudden aggression, attempted to block and dodge the relentless attacks, but Archer's knights were too quick, their movements fluid and precise.

One by one, the figures fell before the onslaught of the two knights, their armor no match for the sheer force of their blows. But the two ensured not to deliver lethal blows because Archer wanted them alive.

Only the leader remained standing, his robes billowing around him as he faced off against the two challenging knights. With a determined glare, he raised his weapon, ready to defend himself against the relentless assault.

But before he could make a move, Archer intervened. He cast Blink and, in an instant, appeared in front of the leader, his hand closing around the robed figure's neck with an iron grip.

The leader gasped in surprise, his eyes widening in fear as Archer's cold violet gaze bore into his own. Despite his struggles, he found himself powerless against the Shadow Prince's strength, his attempts to break free proving futile.

"Looks like your dance partners have abandoned you," Archer remarked, his voice dripping with malice.

With a wicked grin, he tightened his grip on the leader's neck, relishing in the fear that flickered in the figure's eyes. But that's when Archer notices something and sniffs the air to smell perfume.

Archer tore the hood away, revealing a stunning woman with auburn hair cascading around her shoulders and piercing blue eyes filled with a mix of fear and hate. Her body was that of a seasoned warrior, her muscles toned and powerful, reminiscent of Teuila and Nale.

When seeing the woman hiding behind the robes, he ordered Jasper and Eldric to take off the hoods, and most were men apart from another woman with short brown hair. Archer turned back to the trapped woman and spoke with a smirk. "So you were a woman. Explain your scent; it confused me when you first appeared."

"Let me go! You're a devil!" The woman struggled against his grip.

Archer looked at her with a raised eyebrow and let her go before commenting. "How so? You people attacked me first? I was on the way to a tournament."

"They told us you are the Shadow Prince. The evil one who will bring destruction to our lands." She remarked.

He looked generally confused before informing her. "All your soldiers are dead. My girls took most of them out."

The woman looked relieved for a second, but it vanished as she responded. "No matter, they aren't my people. They belonged to the empire."

Archer chuckled. But then her earlier attitude interested him, so he asked. "So what's this about me being a hellish being invading the realm?"

"On Astoria, the Shadow Prince is seen as a bad omen and destroyed most of the kingdoms on our continent. He was an evil mage who brought death and destruction to my home."

He felt sorry for her but informed the beautiful woman. "That was nothing to do with me, though? I'm seventeen and have only visited a few continents, but Astoria certainly wasn't one of them."

After speaking, he introduced himself. "I'm Archer Wyldheart. The most handsome dragon on Thrylos. What is your name?"

The woman's blue eyes looked into his as she answered in a wary tone. "Raven Moore."

Chapter 625 Headmistress

Archer smiled when hearing the woman answer. "Why are you here? What was your goal?"

"To assassinate the Shadow Prince before he could get stronger and threaten the empire."

He nodded before Jasper and Eldric brought over the unconscious attackers. They were thrown at his feet, who turned to Raven. "Which ones are your people?"

The auburn-haired girl pointed at her people without saying anything. Once she does that, Archer kills all the others using Soul Sunder to get the essential memories. He tore their souls from them before throwing the corpses to the side.

He did that for everyone Raven didn't point to and ate their souls before closing his eyes. All the new information was rushing around, causing him to start sorting them out to learn of this new enemy.

The Astoria Continent was a month northwest of Pluoria, and from what he learned, it was a nightmare as the Vrutor Empire had conquered all the kingdoms. The newly formed empire subjugated every royal family and plundered every treasury.

But they didn't touch the Church of Dawnlight, which worshiped the Sun God Mithras, while the rest of the continent worshipped the Earth Goddess Ninhursag at the shrines.

The Vrutor Emperor's passionate devotion to the sun god led it to ally with the church, dominate the continent, and spread its message while wiping out the other god's presence.

When Archer learned about all this, he sighed before mumbling. "Another church? Fuck my life."

He turned to Raven, who was tending to her remaining people and spoke. "Why did the Vrutor emperor team up with the church? Werent the empire strong before that?"

The auburn-haired woman looked at him with a strange expression as she asked in a suspicious voice. "How do you know that?"

Archer grinned. "I ate their souls and learned everything I needed to know, Raven Astraea, the serious and brave first princess of the Astraea Kingdom before its fall."

He pointed at the brown-haired girl and continued. "Artemis Sylvanor. The fourth princess of the Sylvanor Kingdom. Shall I continue?"

Raven looked at him with wide eyes before commenting. "That's creepy. What are you going to do with us?"

Archer quickly answered as he sent Jasper back to Hecate and Eldric to the domain. "Nothing. You were forced to attack me, and I see no need to kill a princess fighting for her land. It's something I can respect."

After hearing his response, an idea formed in her head, and she proposed. "Would you be willing to help us?"

He chuckled before asking. "But ain't I evil and a hellish creature?"

Raven shook her head. "You can't blame me for that assumption when the previous prince destroyed my continent."

"Fair point. But I have no intention to destroy anything apart from the things that hurt my girls."

She nodded. "I understand, but the Vrutor Emperor ordered us to come. The men and women you killed were the empire's soldiers. They will keep attacking you."

Archer nonchalantly shrugged. "I'll handle it once the tournaments end. Right now, I've got my hands full."

Raven's expression twisted into confusion, causing her to inquire with a hopeful voice, "You'll assist us after the tournament?"

"Yes. But in exchange, I expect their treasures and anything else I wish."

When the woman heard this, her eyes widened before she commented. "A bit greedy, don't you think?"

Archer laughed. "You're wrong. Hiring a dragon to end an empire that has sent some amateurs after me is a fair price. My Nala and Teuila could kill you all."

Raven's eyes widened as she heard him say dragon again, causing her to focus on him even more. She focused on his violet dragon eyes and the white scales that covered his body while a white tail swayed behind him.

"You're a dragon?" She asked.

He started to chuckle while responding. "Yes. I've told you twice, you idiot. I didn't even hit you on the head."

When he called her an idiot, she instantly reacted. "Who are you calling an idiot? Take it back!"

Archer smirked. "How could you not tell I'm a dragon? It's a bit obvious, ain't it."

Raven shrugged. "I didn't hear you the first time, but okay. I'm sure the other rulers won't complain. But I suppose the old tales of the Shadow Prince should be retold. Instead of destroying our kingdoms like the last one, you'll be restoring them."

"Well, we are different people, and I have no issue against your kingdom, but this empire will crumble for attacking the ship," Archer spoke as he cast Aurora Healing on Raven's people, who were shocked when they felt no pain.

After that, he turned to them and asked. "Where are you staying?"

"Blackrock Harbor in the Mistwood Duchy."

He nodded. "Do you plan to head back to Astoria? If so, give me a map of your continent and mark where I can find you. Won't the emperor punish you?"

Raven shook her head. "No. They will send more people as the church hates the Shadow Prince and wants to wipe you out."

Archer shrugged before casting Gate and opened a portal to the Mistwood Duchy. Afterward, he threw the auburn-haired woman a violet orb and bracelet, which confused her. "What's this?"

"The bracelet will allow you to contact me, and the orb is a one-

time use that will allow you to summon me when your life is in danger. You can soak it in mana to control its size and such."

He motioned to the portal and concluded. "This will take you to the Mistwood Duchy. I shall see you soon, Princess Ravan Astraea."

She smiled before leading her people through the portal. Archer watched them go before summoning his wings and flying to the manaship that was a dot in the distance. He sped up and made it back within ten minutes.

Archer noticed the damage had been repaired, and he wondered who used so much mana and scanned the ship. A ping alerted him to a lone woman slumped in an office in the College Of Magic section.

He entered the ship through a balcony and went to the office to find Ophelia out cold and looking ill. Archer knew she used too much mana to keep the ship in the air but overdid it and repaired it instead.

She leaned back on her chair and looked like she was sleeping. Her purplish/black hair was tied into a ponytail, and her delicate face looked at peace. Archer walked over to her and grabbed her hand.

As Ophelia stirred, she opened her eyes to find him gazing down at her. Sensations flooded her as mana surged through her body like a tidal wave, bringing a deep sense of rejuvenation.

With each pulse of energy, she felt her aches and pains dissolve into nothingness, leaving her feeling utterly refreshed.

Archer stopped when he sensed she was back to normal. He smiled at her before asking. "Feel better now? It would be best not to use all your mana at once. It's not good for you."

She chuckled. "Well, the engine on board is greedy for mana and sucked it all up, forcing me to use more until I passed out, but thank you for helping Archer."

"You're welcome, Headmistress. I'm going to go now. Take care."

Ophelia nodded and watched him walk out of her office with a smile. He started walking through the corridors and saw students panicking, but the Professors were calming them down.

Archer used the tattoos to find the girl's whereabouts, tracking them down to his room. As he entered, he was immediately engulfed in a flurry of arms, pulled into a warm embrace as they showered him with attention and fuss.

As he stood in the thick of the warm embrace of the girls, their laughter and affection filling the room, he couldn't help but feel a surge of warmth in his heart. Their playful energy was infectious, and before he knew it, he leaned in to kiss each one.

Their laughter echoed in the room as they playfully pushed him towards the bed, their hands gently guiding him down onto the soft mattress. Archer chuckled as he let himself be led, his heart light with joy at the carefree moment.

Once he was lying on the bed, surrounded by the girls, they leaned in close, their faces alight with mischief. With delighted smiles, they began peppering his face with kisses, their laughter mingling with the sweet sound of their lips meeting his skin.

Archer lay there and let them do whatever they liked. He felt dainty hands all over his body and even felt one squeeze his manhood. The following giggle indicated that the dragon girl Sera was trying to be naughty.

That's when he heard a smack and Sera yelping. "You lewd dragon! We are pampering him, so don't touch there."

Hemera warned Sera, who nodded before everyone got up. Archer's face and neck were red, causing them to laugh. He shook his head and spoke with a grin. "It's good to see you girls."

Chapter 626 I've Seen You Naked

Everyone smiled back at him, but Nefertiti was the first to talk. "What happened to you? Who was the person that attacked you?"

Archer glanced at the pink-haired girl before looking at the others as he explained. "Her name is Raven Moore, she's a princess from the Astoria Continent, which is controlled by a powerful empire."

Once he finished speaking, they all sighed before placing bets among themselves, which amused Archer as he asked. "What are you lot doing?"

Ella turned to him with a sweet smile. "We're having a bet to see if you end up with this new princess."

Archer pretended to be offended but was amused. "Why does everyone think I collect princesses? I don't!"

"How do you explain two of us then, ay?" Talila commented with a smug grin.

He looked at the mixed elf with narrowed eyes. "Shut up, Tali. You didn't know you were a princess until I helped your parents."

The silver-haired girl giggled at his reaction, causing Archer to smile while turning to Sera, who was bouncing around. "And you, Sera. I never knew you were a princess."

"But we are and can't help that." Sera retorted with a smile.

Archer just shook his head. "Well, it doesn't matter. People think it, and I might as well lean into it and collect Princesses from all over Thrylos."

After speaking, he felt someone smack his arm to see Nefertiti staring at him with a look of jealousy, causing him to laugh. "Don't worry, my succubus. I don't plan to pluck all those different flowers for the fun of it. I have to like the specific one before I take notice."

The pink-haired girl nodded with a smile before Llyniel commented as she was looking out the window. "We will arrive at Greenwood City tomorrow morning, so we should relax until then."

Archer smiled when hearing the elf but agreed with her. Soon enough, the girls spread out in the room and lazed around while chitchatting. He pulled Llyniel onto his lap, causing her to go red, which he found adorable.

He leaned into her ear and whispered. "I've seen you naked, Llyn. Why do you still get embarrassed?"

She didn't know what to say but soon got distracted again as Archer's hands roamed over her slender body. One hand grabbed her perky boob, and the other slid up her dress.

Once he arrived at her cave of wonders, he started to gently rub her, causing pleasure to run through her body, forcing Llyniel to put her hand over her mouth so noise could be heard.

"Get a room, you two! I didn't know you were so naughty, Lly." Teuila commented with a smirk.

The wood elf leaped to her feet, her voice quivering as she protested, "I'm not naughty! It's his hands that are the real troublemakers! And who are you to judge me, Teu? I've seen you eye him up like a starving wolf eyeing a juicy steak!"

The blue-haired girl giggled before answering. "So what? He's my husband. Can't I find him attractive?"

Llyniel nodded in agreement and stopped speaking as she sat on one of the empty chairs. The group laughed some more before continuing to banter until they were summoned back to the hall once the headmistress had arrived after some rest.

Archer and the girls entered the corridors as students poured out of their rooms. Some of them spotted him and gawked while gossiping with their friends.

When Leira saw this, she locked her arm with his and commented with a cute smile. "Seems you're the talk of the ship husband. I do hope you're okay now."

He nodded. "I'm fine. Need some sleep, but that's about it."

She smiled as the group entered the hall and saw the headmistress standing on the stage, waiting for everyone to sit. When they arrived, Lioran, Cian, and Alaric called him over while the girls joined Leonora, Nalika, and Cassie.

The grand hall's atmosphere hummed with anticipation as they settled into their seats. Seats had been arranged in neat rows, and the air was filled with the excited chatter of students.

As the rest of the students filed in and took their seats. Ophelia stepped onto the stage, her presence commanding attention.

She began, her voice carrying through the hall. "Good morning, my students. As you know, the Qualification Round for the Arcane Magic Tournament is fast approaching."

The students murmured excitedly, eager to prove themselves in the prestigious event. Ophelia continued talking. "To determine which group you will be placed in for it. We will be holding a series of fights."

"The names of the groups are as follows: Light, Darkness, Fire, Water, Earth, Thunder, and Cosmos. You will be assigned to a group based on your fight performance. Those who show skill will earn their place among the elite." She finished speaking and waited for the information to sink in.

The students listened intently as some got excited and started whispering to each other while Archer was getting excited due to finally being able to fight.

After the chatter subsided, Ophelia's voice, infused with mana, boomed through the hall. "Quiet down! But there's more. The winners of the tournament will receive extraordinary prizes, generously donated by the attending royal families. Rumor has it that coveted items like Mermaid Tears and other elusive treasures."

When hearing that, he looked straight at Teuila, who felt his gaze and smiled. "They are used to strengthen your body. Taking them breaks your body down before rebuilding it so it's stronger."

"How did they get it?" Archer asked.

Teuila shrugged. "The King Kraken used to produce them in the trenches, but he no longer sells them to outsiders due to greedy Tritons trying to steal some from his kingdom."

Archer looked at the blue-haired girl with wide eyes before mumbling. "King Kraken? Kingdom? There are such things in the sea?"

"Yes. Father has an alliance with the King, but they vanished and haven't been seen for years." She answered while moving closer due to Halime letting her have her seat.

His curiosity piqued, he inquired, "What are the beasts that inhabit the sea?"

Teuila replied matter-of-factly as if discussing the most ordinary of subjects. "Wild Krakens Arch. They are very aggressive and attack ships constantly, while the ones we know are intelligent, friendly, and love to trade."

Archer nodded. "Can I visit this Kraken kingdom? And do they have human forms?"

Teuila shook her head. "Not possible. The queen collapsed the entrances to the deep sea to stop the Tritons sneaking in, and yes, they do."

"What are these Tritons you keep mentioning? Are they wealthy?" Archer asked as his violet eyes shone.

She started laughing before answering. "No, they are a backward race who trade with shells and wear seaweed for clothing. They love raiding our borders."

"Do they come on land?"

Teuila smiled. "No. They stick to the Mid-Rift."

Archer's brow raised. "Mid-Rift?"

She nodded. "The the Shallow Sea where our cities and town are. Then there's the Mid-Rift, where the Tritons reside, and the Dark Trenches, where hundreds of different beasts kingdoms are."

He was blown away and asked in an excited voice. "So there's a world below us?"

Teuila loved his reaction and found it adorable. She continued teaching him about her homeland. "Yes. It's the Hollow World. No one knows if it's real, but the elders speak of it and have passed down stories."

Once she finished speaking, Archer's eyes glowed as he wanted to hear these stories. He grabbed Teuila's hand and spoke to the others, who looked confused. "I will be back soon."

Halime asked in a curious voice. "Where are you going?"

Archer smiled. "Teuila just told me about the world under the sea. I'm getting her to tell me a story. If I miss anything, send me a message."

They all nodded with happy expressions. After informing everyone, Archer teleported them back to the domain before opening a portal to a place he found years ago. The couple stepped through, and when Teuila saw the view, she was amazed.

She stood on a piece of land that jutted out of the side of a massive mountain that pierced the sky. Teuila got close to the cliff's edge, her blue eyes wide with wonder as she gazed at the wild sea below.

The sound of crashing waves echoed against the rugged rocks. The cliff overlooked a vast expanse of ocean, its surface churning with frothy whitecaps as the waves relentlessly battered against the shore.

Seabirds soared overhead, their cries mingling with the roar of the surf below. As Teuila looked down, she realized the cliff they stood upon was just a small outcropping from a mountain isolated from the world.

Teuila realized the ledge was spacious enough for a home, but she couldn't comprehend how anyone could access it.

The cliff face was sheer, rising hundreds of meters high, and below, the sea churned with jagged rocks protruding from the water.

Chapter 627 Archer's New Cabin

Teuila was shocked and turned to the grinning Archer. "Why have you brought me here? It's a bit random, isn't it?"

He nodded. "Yes, and that's the best part of it. I will build a cabin where we can get away if needed."

Archer watched as the cogs in Teuila's brain started turning before a beautiful smile appeared. "That's good. I love the sound of the waves hitting the rocks below."

"Good, because I will start building the cabin now. It will back up against the cliff and have all the basics we need."

Teuila nodded with a big smile before Archer cast Mana Manipulation. With a deep breath, he focused on his mana, feeling its power coursing through him like a river. Closing his eyes, he visualized the cabin he wanted to create.

With a flick of his wrist, he summoned the raw mana from his surroundings, shaping it with precise control. The air around him crackled with energy as he weaved patterns with his hands, directing the mana to obey his will.

Slowly, the cabin began to form before his eyes, materializing from thin air. Walls rose, sturdy and strong, crafted from the very essence of mana itself. Windows appeared, framing breathtaking views of the crashing waves below.

Archer's brow furrowed in concentration as he sculpted each detail. He imagined a spacious living room where he and the girls could relax by a crackling fireplace, its warmth filling the air with a cozy ambiance.

Next came the kitchen, equipped with all the amenities they would need to prepare delicious meals. After the cabin, he created a front deck with tables and chairs.

Once Archer was done, he turned to see Teuila staring at the cabin with wide eyes. He approached her and grabbed her hand before dragging her into the new place.

When they were inside, Archer sent a message to the others about joining them. He found out they were back in the room.

With a smile, he opened a portal to the domain, and they all stepped out. Sera's ruby-red eyes lit up as she summoned her wings and took off. The redhead started flying around the ledge and ascended to the mountain's top, causing the other nine girls to watch her.

Ella commented as she sat down on one of the chairs. "It's beautiful but a bit cold."

The others agreed while getting comfortable in the cushion-filled seats. Archer smiled before casting Cosmic Shield around the ledge. Once that was done, he used Mana Manipulation to create roaring flames.

Everyone felt the warmth wash over them, gaining him several happy smiles. Llyniel asked in a sweet voice. "Can I start a garden here?"

Archer nodded, but Teuila requested something next. "Can we have a training yard, please?"

He looked at the blue-haired girl and agreed before speaking. "Once I create this, you're telling me your stories."

Teuila nodded, making Archer smile. He stepped outside to work on her training yard, carving it into the mountainside using Mana Manipulation. He removed rocks and tossed them into the sea.

After ten minutes, he had created a space the size of a football pitch with support beams in place. Once finished, he called the three warrior girls outside. When they saw it, they were shocked.

Nala approached the training dummies, seemingly appearing out of nowhere, but she knew it was Archer's work. The three expressed gratitude by hugging and kissing him, showing how much they loved the surprise.

After the loving moment, they wasted no time and began their training session while Archer walked to the edge to look out to sea. His gaze fixed on the stormy sea below. The afternoon sun was blocked by dark grey clouds, casting a sinister shadow over the churning waters.

Despite the stormy weather, a sense of peace washed over him as he watched the waves crash against the rocks. The salty breeze whipped through his hair, carrying with it the scent of the ocean.

For a moment, he closed his eyes and listened to the roar of the waves, feeling the power of nature coursing through him.

'Beautiful.' He thought to himself.

As he opened his eyes again, excitement bubbled within him. Tomorrow would mark the beginning of the battles in the Arcane Magic Tournament, and he couldn't wait to test his skills against the other participants.

The thought of facing off against formidable opponents while using the limiter filled him with excitement, igniting a fire within his soul.

Archer activated it and brought him down to the Master Rank until he turned it off. But he wanted a challenge and didn't want to overpower anyone. After that, the rain started falling, causing him to return inside.

When entering, Ella, Halime, and Hemera were cooking while Sera, Llyniel, and Leira were chatting.

Nefertiti was nowhere to be seen, so he asked. "Where is the succubus?"

Before anyone could respond, she exited the bedroom wearing revealing training clothes that left nothing to the imagination. Archer's desire surged at the sight, but he struggled to maintain his composure, especially when he noticed the pink-

haired girl's mischievous grin.

"Why are you wearing such stuff, Nefi!" He demanded in a possessive voice, causing the grin to grow on her face.

She approached him before getting close and whispering. "We're alone. There's no men here to see me."

"You didn't answer my question," Archer spoke.

Nefertiti smiled sweetly. "It's just a training outfit, darling. It helps with fatigue and my stamina."

Archer nodded before kissing her soft lips, which pleased the pink-haired girl. After separating, everyone was looking at him.

As Nefertiti stepped outside, she joined the other three warrior girls already deep in their training session.

The air crackled with energy as they sparred, their movements fluid and precise. She wasted no time joining them, her agility and grace matching theirs as they practiced various combat techniques.

Meanwhile, inside the cabin, Archer pampered the six girls with gentle kisses, each filled with affection and warmth. He savored the moment, relishing the connection he shared with them.

Archer watched them with a soft smile as they parted ways before retreating to rest, feeling grateful for the love they offered him.

He looked at the half-elf and asked, as he sat down. "El. When do we have to return to the ship?"

"Sunrise." She answered with a smile.

After that, they all continued doing whatever they wanted. Archer nodded off on the comfortable chairs, causing the girls to smile. While Hemera pulled out a spellbook after cooking, Sera went outside to fight the other four.

Halime continued to help Ella finish the food as he sat down. Hours passed, and the snake girl poked his cheek. "Wake up, sleepy head. Dinners ready."

Archer woke up and shook his head before standing up and stretching. He walked over to the table and sat down. As they walked inside, Teuila, Talila, Nala, Nefertiti, and Sera looked sweaty, instantly driving him mad.

The five girls felt his gaze roaming over their bodies. They stopped walking and showed off for him, causing him to see every curve and muscle.

Archer was going to jump them, but Ella smacked his hand. "Don't be a lust-filled dragon. You need to eat."

He chuckled before getting up and looking at Llyniel. "My wood elf. I will make a garden for you when we finish eating."

She nodded with a big smile while sitting down. Everyone took a seat as Ella, Halime, and Hemera put the plates in front of everyone, heaping portions of pasta piled high as they eagerly dug in.

The first bite was heavenly - the pasta perfectly done, the sauce bursting with flavor, and the cheese melting on their tongues. Archer couldn't help but close his eyes in pure bliss as he savored each mouthful.

Around him, the girls exchanged satisfied smiles and contented sighs as they indulged in the meal. Teuila, sitting beside Archer, couldn't resist letting out a delighted moan of approval, prompting a chuckle from him.

Conversation flowed easily as they ate, laughter mingling with the forks clinking against plates. Despite their trials and challenges, this moment of simple joy and connection reminded them of their bonds.

As the last forkful of pasta disappeared from their plates, Archer leaned back in his chair, a contented smile gracing his lips. Once done, he walked outside to get some fresh air, which helped him relax even more.

But something caught his attention below as a battle was going on. Three pirate ships were racing past, but then powerful spells slammed into their hulls, causing explosions and sinking one of the vessels.

Suddenly, fiery projectiles erupted from a battleship's cannons, streaking through the air like blazing comets. That's when the attacking ship quickly closed the gap and shot fire at the pirates.

Archer's heart raced as he recognized the distinctive green flames of Greek fire, a fearsome weapon that could engulf entire ships in flames. The pirate ships below had no chance as the deadly inferno fell on them, consuming their sails and decks in a searing blaze.

Chapter 628 Aquisara Continent

When Archer spotted the battleship sailing off into the distance, he got curious and wanted to see the people who owned it. He sent a message to the girls before jumping off the ledge while summoning his wings to fly toward the vessel.

The weather wasn't too bad as he flew in the direction the battleship sailed in. Archer knew they would be hostile, but that didn't bother him as his curiosity took over.

Soon, he caught up with it, but that's when he saw a different one heading south and realized a pirate ship had escaped. It didn't bother him as he wouldn't attack it and wanted to find out where they came from.

Archer flew towards the battleship with a mischievous grin. Despite the danger the cannons could do to him, his excitement grew with each passing moment.

The thrill of the chase and the adrenaline rush were what he craved. Just as Archer neared the ship, its cannons fired at him; bursts of powerful mana were heading straight at him, but all he did was grin while dodging them.

As he got closer, they fired another weapon, which sent more mana blasts flying at him but was much smaller. Archer summoned more scales that quickly blocked the attack while speeding up and was nearly above the battleship.

As Archer spotted the figures on the deck, he noticed their pirate-like appearance and was shocked at the quality of their equipment. Without much worry, he shrugged and instantly cast Blink, teleporting himself onto the ship's deck.

There, he greeted the stunned sailors with a smile, their gazes fixed on him as though he were an exotic sea creature suddenly emerged from the depths. He couldn't help but laugh as a man charged at him, sword drawn and swinging.

Archer laughed while catching the blade with a hand and snapped it in half, which shocked the pirate, whose eyes widened in fear. Without hesitation, he swiftly pierced the man's chest with his claws, extracting his still-beating heart.

After that, he tossed the heart into his Item Box before returning to the others standing still, grinning at them. "Can you people get your captain? I've never spoken to one before."

"We're privateers, not pirates, handsome! There's a distinct difference" An exotic voice was heard behind him.

Archer turned around to find a fierce, beautiful woman standing before him. He examined the pirate as her wild white hair cascaded in waves around her shoulders, framing a face of striking beauty.

She had piercing green eyes that sparkled like emeralds, possessing a depth that hinted at untold tales. Despite the ruggedness of her surroundings, her features remained remarkably refined, with high cheekbones and soft, full lips that curved into a mischievous smile.

Her gaze had a wildness, a fierce independence that spoke of a life on the edge. She was dressed as a pirate captain and wore a coat that highlighted her large boobs, embellished with gold braid trim.

Archer eyed her clothes, noticing the white silk shirt that emphasized her slim waist and the tight-fitting trousers that showed off her curves, particularly her thick thighs.

He saw a necklace of gleaming pearls and a cutlass that radiated mana sheathed in a worn leather belt at her hip. The woman stood there with one hand on her hip and the other holding a pistol aimed at his head.

The pirate woman spoke again. "Who are you, boy? And what are you doing on my ship?"

Archer shook his head and answered. "I'm Archer Wyldheart. The most handsome dragon on Thrylos. I haven't met a pirate before, so I thought I'd change that when I spotted your ship."

His answer confused the woman before she questioned. "This isn't a zoo boy! Where did you come from? There isn't land nearby."

'They must come from far away if they don't know about Pluoria.' Archer thought to himself.

"I was flying for hours and got lost in a storm. When descending, I saw you attacking those ships." He answered the pirate woman.

She nodded before lowering the weapon and introducing herself. "I'm Katrina Levasseur. Second Princess of the Blackwater Kingdom and Captain of The Black Pearl."

When Archer hears this, he is confused and questions, "Where is the Blackwater Kingdom? I've never heard of it, and the ship has a nice name; I like it."

After speaking, he internally moaned to himself. 'Another princess! What games are you playing, fate!'

Once finishing his rant, he thought he heard a giggle but wasn't sure. That's when Katrina replied, "It's on the Aquisara Continent, about a four-day journey from here."

"Okay. Well, now you haven't got your weapon pointed at me. Do you want some tea? I have some good stuff on me?" Archer inquired with a charming smile.

[Katrina Levasseur's POV]

Katrina watched this strange boy who appeared out of nowhere, being overly friendly. She was suspicious of his offer but nodded, which caused him to smile.

Some of her sailors were poised to attack, but she raised her hand, signaling them to stand down. "Don't, Johnson. I don't sense any hostility from him."

Turning her attention back to Archer, who created two chairs and a table with a wave of his hand, which shocked both her and the crew.

But he wasn't done as he pulled out a wooden box. Katrina watched him pull out many different things before starting to make tea. She knew he used fire magic to boil the water, but when smelling, the aroma coming from the pot caught her off guard.

Katrina approached him, studying him intently. His hair matched hers in color, a rarity she had never encountered.

Despite its short and scruffy appearance, he had a certain charm. Katrina couldn't help but notice that he stood slightly taller than her.

She felt a flutter in her heart as he smiled at her, causing it to skip a beat. While watching him, he spoke. "So tell me about your home? I love hearing about other lands?"

Katrina watched him before sitting down and looking at the cup he was filling. He noticed her hesitation before taking the first sip.

Seeing him do that, she tried some, and as the hot liquid touched her tongue, it exploded with all kinds of lovely flavors. Katrina was shocked and asked. "What is this?"

"Homegrown tea. My Llyniel grows it in her garden. It's meant to restore your stamina," He responded.

"It tastes nice. Better than the stuff back home, I'm telling you." Katrina commented, not nodding, as she started telling him about her homeland.

"It's called the Aquisara Continent. A collection of islands nestled closely together, almost as if they were meant to be a part of the same puzzle. The weather there is always hot, but the sea breeze offers relief."

She paused, her gaze drifting out to the endless expanse of the ocean surrounding them.

"It isn't like your typical continent. Instead of vast stretches of land, you'll find clusters of islands, each with its own unique culture and customs. Fearsome pirate lords rule some. Noble houses govern others, their power derived from their mastery of naval warfare."

Archer nodded, captivated by the vivid picture she painted with her words. But she continued talking. "On Aquisara, the sea is life. From the bustling ports teeming with merchants and traders to the hidden coves where pirates plot their next job, the ocean shapes every aspect of our lives."

Katrina watched the fascination in the boy's eyes and realized he was generally curious about pirates and had no ill intentions. With a seductive smile, she asked. "Tell me, handsome. Would you like to come back to the Blackwater Kingdom? I can personally give you a tour."

She watched a frown appear before he declined her offer. "I can't at the moment as I'm competing in a competition for a place in the Celestial Magic Tournament. But can we arrange it for another time?"

"You're also competing? I guess I'll see you on Verdantia." She commented with a grin.

That's when she saw the smile on his handsome face grow as he declared. "I hope we get to fight each other. I can sense that you're a Sovereign Mage."

Her eyes widened, and she wondered how he knew this and questioned. "How do you know that?"

She watched as he chuckled. "Secrets, my dear pirate. We've just met, and revealing everything at the first meeting would be strange. But as much as I enjoyed talking to you, I must return now."

After their conversation, Katrina saw him disappear, leaving everything behind. She was confused by the encounter and wondered if it had ever happened to anyone else.

If she knew her family's history, she would slap herself because Archer was the current white dragon, and the Blackwaters were high-ranking admirals in the old navy of the previous one.

Once he was gone, she drank some more tea before taking the rest back to her quarters after ensuring the ship was sailing the right way.

Chapter 629 That's The Point Idiot

He reappeared in the domain and was happy about the random encounter. He learned about a pirate-infested land and knew what came with such people.

"Treasure!" He said to himself with a smile.

Archer planned to visit the pirate-infested land later to learn its location. Then, he and the girls could teleport there another time. But he couldn't go because the tournament was tomorrow, and he wanted to concentrate on the upcoming fights.

After thinking, he returned to the cabin to find the girls lazying in their pajamas. Halime was the first to spot him and smiled. "Hello, husband. What did you find out there?"

When the others heard the snake girl's voice, they all turned and smiled when they saw Archer. Each girl walked over to greet him with a kiss before he sat down to get comfortable to tell them what he'd been doing.

He explained everything that happened, and they all looked at him with deadpan expressions by the time he finished. Archer looked around at the girls gathered in the room, a perplexed expression crossing his face, causing him to ask in a confused voice. "What?"

In response, each girl reached into their storage rings and pulled out pouches of gold coins. With mischievous grins, they began to bet by tossing the coins into two bags held open by Ella.

Archer's confusion deepened, but a hint of amusement danced in his eyes as he watched the scene unfold. He couldn't help but chuckle at their antics, wondering what had spurred this sudden display.

As the coins clinked into the bags, he leaned back, his gaze flitting from one girl to another. That's when Ella looked at him with a smirk. "This a group bet on how many princesses you'll get by the time you're twenty-one."

His eyebrow raised before he started laughing. Archer thought these girls were crazy about betting about him wooing princesses, but he found it hilarious.

They looked at him worriedly, but he soon explained that he loved the idea and encouraged them to do it.

After that, the large group continued to mess around until the sunset. By this time, they were all sitting outside drinking the tea Hemera had made for them. Even Sia was here, taking a break from her missions.

Archer asked Hecate to join, but she said the shop was busy, and they had to stay open later to deal with it. He offered to help, but she politely rejected it as they had the vampire twins, Stella, and a few more girls she hired.

While resting, he created a small garden for Llyniel, who got overly excited and started planting seeds she carried with her. Teuila, Talila, Nala, Nefertiti and Sera went to train some more.

Halime asked if she could return to the domain for a bath, which he instantly agreed to by opening a portal. Ella and Sia joined her after the dragon-kin woman complained about the bath in the mansion being uncomfortable.

Once they left, Hemera jumped up and walked toward the door, saying she would nap. When she was gone, Archer turned to the cat girl, who was staring at him with glowing green eyes.

Archer's eyes roamed up and down her slender body, causing Leira to shiver, but she stood up and walked over to him with a barely controlled lust. She climbed onto his lap and started kissing his neck as her delicate hands roamed his chest.

"What are you doing? This feels good." Archer commented as his eyes closed.

Leira stopped kissing him and responded. "That's the point, idiot. Now shut up and enjoy it."

After speaking, she started nibbling his ear, and her hands traced down his body until she reached his waist. Leira leaned up and pulled his pants down, freeing the raging manhood that she started stroking.

He started groaning, but the cat girl kissed him as she moved her panties to the side and rubbed herself on him. She was already wet and dripped all over his member. Leira grabbed him and slid it inside herself, causing her to let out a satisfied moan.

Archer groaned when he felt the tightness clinging to his manhood. After that, the two made love like rabbits, causing Llyniel to jump in fright when she heard the cat girls screaming. The others choose to ignore it but also want Archer to see them.

After they were done, Leira looked completely lost in pleasure, her tongue hanging out, and her purple hair was all over the place. Archer then used Cleanse on them before picking her up.

With the cat girl in his arms, he looked at the moon shining overhead. Archer stood on the cliff's edge, gazing at the vast expanse of stars above. Entranced by their beauty, he felt a sense of wash peace over him.

Lost in the peaceful night sky, he was momentarily unaware of anything else around him. Suddenly, Llyniel appeared beside him, and her brown eyes fixed not on the stars but on the serene sea below.

Archer turned to her, noticing the wonder in her eyes as she watched the calm waters. A deep rumble echoed through the night air as they stood together, drawing their attention back to the sea.

With a sense of wonder, they watched a massive whale-like creature breach the surface, its glorious form illuminated by the moonlight. The couple stood in silence, captivated by the sight before them.

He quickly scanned it.

[Titanwhale]

[Rank: ----]

[Leviathan]

When he saw this, a confused look appeared, which Llyniel noticed. She giggled before explaining. "My love. The Titanwhales are sighted all the time. Wait until you see the even bigger creatures."

"I knew there were even larger ones, but how big do they get?" He asked while putting Leira on one of the sofas outside the cabin.

Llyniel shrugged. "Father told me there are sea monsters the size of mountains that can eat manaships whole in one go."

Archer was shocked at the size of the beasts that lived until the waves. He was about to comment, but they were interrupted.

"Titanwhales are small. You haven't seen anything yet, darling."

He turned around to see Teuila standing there with a smile. She used a towel to wipe her face before continuing. "You have the 'Tidel Terror' that destroys coastal settlements on the southern continent or the Wardens who roam the Shivering Sea in the north."

"Wardens?" Archer asked while looking at the blue-haired girls.'

She nodded. "Yes, they are massive shark-like beasts who prowl the Dark Trenches. There are many more, like the Deep Sea Titans. I'm sorry, but most would easily defeat you."

"I agree. I'm not stupid enough to believe I'm the strongest on Thrylos when old horrors lay below the sea."

Llyniel spoke up. "In some of the large jungles and forests, Titans roam. Mother said her cousin saw one while he was exploring the Unknown continent."

Archer looked at the wood elf. "What's that Llyn?"

The wood elf spoke with a happy tone. "It's a continent of jungles, forests, swamps, mountains, and other landscapes. People claim it's a land that time forgot and beasts that no one has ever seen roam free."

When Archer heard this, he remembered the college planning an expedition to the Unknown Continent. They decided it was time to head to bed as the night grew late. They retreated to the cozy cabin, feeling the exhaustion of the day's adventures weighing on them.

With delight, they settled onto the large bed, with Archer in the middle. Llyniel nestled on one side of him while Teuila snuggled up on the other. They formed a comforting triangle of warmth and closeness.

Archer wrapped his arms around them, feeling their breath's gentle rise and fall. The soft glow of the moonlight filtering through the window casts a serene atmosphere over the room.

Leira curled up on his chest, purring softly as she found her comfortable spot among her friends. Archer was covered in limbs as he fell into a deep sleep as the waves started to crash on the cliff below.

The following morning, he woke up to a sea of purple on his face and realized it was Leira's hair. He moved the girls and slid out of bed to look out of the cabin window to see a rainstorm.

With a sigh, Archer cast Cleanse on himself before getting ready for the day. He left the bedroom behind to see Ella up and cooking already. When the half-elf saw him, she smiled. "Morning, sleepyhead. How was your pleasure-filled night?"

He grinned when hearing this. "Oh, it was lovely, El. I will see you tonight and make sure you remember what happens when you tease me."

The blonde elf's cheeks grew red before she replied. "Shut up, you lewd dragon! I never thought I'd see you like this Arch."

"What do you mean, my maid?" Archer asked as he grabbed her slender waist and leaned on her.

Chapter 630 Archer Finds A New Masochist (R18)

Ella leaned into him before answering, "You've changed a lot. You seem happier and even more handsome now. Remember when we'd sit in the library? You were so quiet. I was afraid it would always be the two of us, but look at us now."

She motioned towards the bedroom with the knife in her hand. "With the others here, it's amazing to see you smiling. I didn't think I'd ever see you smile like this."

Archer thought for a second before responding. "You girls have changed my life. When Tiamat made me what I was, I decided not to hold back anymore and live a life I could be happy with."

He looked out the nearest window and concluded, his voice filled with sincerity, "I am truly grateful. You've all shown me love and kindness beyond measure, and I promise to do everything in my power to show each of you how much you mean to me. I love you all dearly."

When Archer heard no response, he turned around to see some of the girls there. Ella, Halime, Teuila, and Nefertiti stood there staring at him with eyes full of love.

The pink-haired succubus commented as she approached him. "Who knew our husband was a romantic? So you love us all dearly?"

He smiled before responding. "Of course, I do, and when we finish the Qualification fights, we can go out in the Oakheart Kingdom. I'm sure Llyn will show us a good place to eat?"

Archer and the girls turned to the wood elf, who smiled. "I already know a good place we can go. They sell delicious food, and I'm sure everyone will love it."

When hearing her answer, it was agreed on, and Archer made sure to tell the other seven that he loved them and was grateful to have each one in his life. His sudden affection caught the women off guard.

But he received eleven passion-filled kisses and a lot of hugs, which he loved. After that, Sia had to return to her mansion in the Summerfield Duchy, and most of the girls headed back to the manaship.

Archer and Talila stayed behind to clean up after he grabbed the mixed elf and whispered. "Stay behind, slave."

When she heard this, her lust soared, and she quickly agreed with a big smile. After the others were gone, Archer turned to her with a smirk. "Get on your knees."

Without wasting a second, Talila did as he said and was facing his raging manhood. Archer looked at her and thought. 'What a masochist.'

He grabbed her ponytail and started rubbing his member on her lips while commanding. "Don't suck it yet. I want to hear you beg for it, my elf slave."

She nodded obediently, but Archer, wanting to stoke the fire even more, asked with a cocky attitude, driving her mad, "What are you to me?"

Talila felt a wave of pleasure wash over her as she listened to the way he was speaking. She would never admit to enjoying it, but when they became intimate, and he was rough with her, she loved it.

Archer saw her body tremble and realized that she loved being treated like this, which caused his sadistic side to awaken. He looked down at the beautiful brown-skinned elf with red eyes like two gemstones.

She was built like a warrior with a muscular body and toned abs, so it made their master-slave play even better. He looked at the black dress she was wearing and spoke. "Take your clothes off, slave. I want to see your body."

With another tremble, Talila stood up and started stripping until she was in her black underwear. Archer's lust soared when seeing her goddess-like curves, which were perfect and would make any girl on Earth jealous.

"Get naked." He commanded, which she instantly listened to.

Talila slid her soaked panties down her toned legs and took them off, then removed her bra, letting her massive boobs free with a jiggle. When Archer saw this, his violet eyes glowed, causing her flower to ache as she knew what was coming.

"Now answer my question!"

She bowed her head before speaking. "I am Master's sex slave who likes to be treated like a masochistic bitch."

Archer's smirk grew as he inquired. "Does anyone know about this side of you?"

Talila shook her head. "No, Master, only you."

His eyes widened, and he was about to reply, but the two heard a noise behind them. Archer quickly spun around only to spot Halime staring at them with a curious expression and something dripping down her leg.

When the mixed elf saw this, she became ashamed and went to rush off, but Archer commanded. "Don't you dare move! I didn't say you can do."

As he turned his attention back to Halime, leaving Talila standing still, her lust evident with her love juices flowing down her leg, the obedient elf felt completely aroused.

"Come here," he commanded.

The snake girl tiptoed over, looking shy and avoiding eye contact. When she stopped in front of Archer, he grinned. "What brings you back? I thought you were with the others."

"Umm. I saw the look you gave Talila and wanted to see what you would do." Halime answered while looking at the floor.

Archer approached her and looked at her thick thigh. A line of love juices ran down it, causing him to scoop some up and speak quickly. "What is this, you naughty snake? Were you enjoying how my slave is getting treated, or do you also want to be a slave?"

When he finished speaking, Halime's body shivered at the thought of being treated like Talila, and she wanted to experience it for herself.

Her yellow eyes met his as she answered. "I want to be your slave."

Archer and Talila were both shocked, but a grin appeared on his face as he walked back to his original spot as he spoke. "Stand next to Tali and strip."

When Halime heard this, she removed her winter dress and dropped it to the ground. Archer could now see her slender waist and curvy thighs. Her breasts were neither small nor large, but just the right size.

His smile grew as he looked at Talila as he sat on one of the sofas and leaned back. "Get on your knees and pleasure me while I play with my new slave."

The silver-haired elf nodded, then knelt while grabbing his manhood and began stroking it before shoving it in her mouth. She started to bob her head up and down, causing her tongue to run over his sensitive tip.

As she did this, Archer couldn't help but shiver with anticipation, a low groan escaping his lips. He motioned for Halime to come closer, and she eagerly complied, leaning over the sofa and pressing her lips to his in a fiery kiss.

His fingers lost themselves in her jet-black, short locks, gliding down her smooth, caramel-colored skin until they found her perky breast. He wasted no time skillfully teasing her nipples, causing her to let out an adorable moan.

Archer teased Halime's stiff nipples while his hand slid down her body, but he hesitated when Talila enveloped his member completely, sending shivers down his spine.

He groaned before grabbing her silver ponytail with his other hand, and he started thrusting into her mouth with passion. When he did this, Talila got so horny that a puddle of her love juices pooled between her legs.

While continuing to pleasure Talila with his thrusts, Archer shifted his focus back to Halime, who was moaning and locking eyes with him, her yellow gaze filled with desire.

Archer started kissing her slender neck as his hand traveled to her wet pussy, where he began to gently caress it, eliciting even louder moans from the snake girl. His touch sent electric pulses of desire coursing through her body.

He had a knowing smile as he trailed his fingers along the curve of her waist, feeling her shiver beneath his touch. Halime's breath caught in her throat as his hand moved lower, slowly stroking her smooth skin.

As his fingers delved deeper into her wet flower, a surge of ecstasy rippled through her body, igniting every nerve ending. Halime's breath hitched as the intensity of pleasure washed over her, setting her skin ablaze with desire.

As his fingers plunged in and out of her, Halime's inner walls clenched around his invading digit, aching for more of his touch. Each thrust sent waves of pleasure coursing through her, driving her wild with desire.

Her body writhed with euphoria as a primal moan escaped her lips as Archer's skilled touch sent shockwaves of pleasure coursing through her, her juices flowing freely in response to his expert touch.

She leaned closer, offering herself fully to his touch, craving more of the intoxicating sensation he stirred within her. With a wicked grin, Archer watched her surrender to the overwhelming pleasure, his finger sliding effortlessly in and out of her slick entrance.