

A Journey 701

Chapter 701 Dragon Orbs

?They both were ready to climax as Archer released his warm seed into Cassandra, filling her womb to the brim. At the same time, her whole body started to tremble with pleasure as her love juices flowed out while she squirted all over him.

Archer smiled and wasn't affected by it because he loved it, but when looking at her, he noticed her beautiful black eyes rolling into the back of her head with a happy smile and bliss-filled expression.

This made him smile as he pulled out, causing his seed to rush out of her like a waterfall as he stood up. He scooped the Kraken Princess and walked toward the bath without wasting time.

Kassandra started making happy noises as her hand reached his cheek, and she mumbled, "Thank you, Arch. That felt so good."

She fell silent as he stepped into the hot water and began washing her all over. Cassandra wore a silly smile as she giggled while he scrubbed her body clean, eliciting a smile from him before he leaned in to kiss her forehead.

Twenty minutes later, Archer was done cleaning himself and Cassandra. When stepping out of the hot water, he instantly teleported to his bedroom, only to see the moonlight shining through the window.

Archer gently placed her in bed with a smile before tucking her in and ensuring her comfort. Once doing that, he thought, 'She's adorable when she sleeps. You wouldn't think she was a Kraken.'

While she was sleeping, Archer stepped outside for fresh air and looked over the domain as the breeze hit his face. It was quieter than usual as everyone had left for Draconia before thinking to himself, 'I do love this view. There's was nothing like this back on Earth.'

Archer stood on the balcony, his breath misting the frigid air as he surveyed the landscape stretched out before him. Frostwinter's last snow, a delicate blanket of white that shimmered under the moonlight, cloaked the domain in its ethereal beauty.

The trees stood silent guardians, their branches adorned with frost-kissed leaves that glistened like diamonds. In the distance, several majestic mountains rose majestically from the white landscape.

Their peaks were covered with pristine snow, casting long shadows across the domain. Despite the chill in the air, peace settled over the land, a sense of peace that seemed to embrace everything it touched.

The expanse of forest surrounding the treehouse extended endlessly into the distance. Meanwhile, the once bustling wall dividing the areas where his Monster Army prowled from the inhabited section of the domain now stood eerily silent.

That's when he heard a roar in the distance, which caused him to smile as he knew his monsters were doing well. Archer wanted to check on them, so he closed his eyes and scanned the whole domain, only to be shocked.

Millions of creatures inhabited his realm, sustaining themselves by feeding on the beasts he and the dragonkin had introduced. With that in mind, he teleported to the ground below while removing the massive wall that split the domain in half.

Archer imagined a wall surrounding the treehouse that protected Llyniel's garden and the training field. After doing that, he spent a lot of mana to double the domain's size so that his Monster Army could grow without a problem.

His breath was heavy as he used most of his mana, but soon, he felt the world pouring more into him. With a smile, he walked past the new wall and summoned thousands of Stone Men while opening Gates to all the jungles, forests, and the Nether Realm.

When twenty portals appeared, Archer started giving them orders, "Capture any beasts you find and bring them here. The Monster Army will put them in line while having a source of food."

As he finished speaking, the army of Stone Men surged forward, their rock bodies gleaming in the dim light. Archer watched with satisfaction as they disappeared, grinning at the thought of having three different types of armies to use against his enemies excited him.

With a deep breath, he closed his eyes and concentrated, feeling the familiar pull of magic as he teleported back to the treehouse. When he appeared in the living room, he sensed the quiet stillness that enveloped the place.

Moving silently through the corridors, Archer checked in on each girl, finding them peacefully asleep in their rooms. A small smile tugged at his lips as he watched over them, and he felt a swell of affection for each of his women.

Finally, he reached his bedroom, where Cassandra lay curled on the bed, her black hair spilling everywhere. Archer let out a tired yawn while approaching the bed quietly, slipping under the covers.

She shifted closer to him, her arm draped across his chest as she nestled against his side. The warmth of her body against his was comforting, and Archer sighed contentedly, wrapping an arm around her and pulling her closer.

They lay together in the quiet room, finding solace in each other's presence as they drifted off to sleep. When Archer woke up the following day, he opened his eyes to see Cassandra staring down at him, which made him jump, causing her to laugh at his reaction.

She moved away as he sat up and spoke with a chuckle, "Don't do that, Kass! That scared me."

"You're very handsome, you know. I'm glad we met that day, Arch," Cassandra said as she leaned on his body.

Archer looked at the Kraken girl with a sweet smile before leaning over and stealing her succulent lips for a passionate kiss. The Kraken Princess returned it with one of her own before the two separated.

She leaned in to whisper, "Does it bother you that I am a titan?"

He shook his head, "No, Kass. I honestly couldn't care less as I'm a giant as it is."

When she heard him, Cassandra's eyes sparkled with happiness. Unable to contain her joy, she suddenly lunged forward, capturing Archer's lips passionately. Surprised by her enthusiasm, he reciprocated eagerly, pulling her closer as she climbed onto his lap.

Their bodies pressed against each other, reigniting the heat as they to their desires once more. With tender caresses and whispered words of passion, they lost themselves again, the world outside the bedroom fading into insignificance.

Eventually, as their sex reached its peak once more, they reluctantly pulled away from each other, breathless and sated. Reluctantly, they got up to get dressed, but Archer cast Cleanse on them.

After feeling refreshed, Archer turned to Cassandra, slipped on a shirt, and pulled on his boots. He inquired, "Feeling clean? I'd rather not take another bath."

She smiled sweetly before answering, "Yes, your spell works wonders, and I can't feel the sweat anymore."

Archer smiled before standing up as she spoke, "Ready to get some breakfast? I'm starving, and El should be cooking?"

As they walked into the hallway, Teuila cheerfully greeted them with a loving smile, "Morning, lovebirds," she glanced between them, lingering on Cassandra. "Someone was quite noisy last night. You woke poor Maeve up."

Teuila spoke before approaching Archer, giving him a warm kiss and hug. She carried the scent of the sea, which he liked but didn't shock him as she was an Aquarian. He passionately returned the gesture with one of his own.

They parted just as Maeve arrived; when she saw him, she smirked and teased, "You're a wild beast, Arch! We all heard the screams."

"Well, I got to tend to my girls, Maeve," he looked into her beautiful grey eyes before leaning forward to whisper into her ear. "That includes you when I kidnap you from your wedding."

Before she could respond, Archer kissed her cheeks and grabbed Teuila and Cassandra's hands as he walked toward the kitchen where Ella was cooking breakfast alongside Hemera, Aeris, and Halime.

As the four girls shifted their attention to him, their faces beamed in response. They approached before greeting him with kisses and hugs, which made him smile. Cassandra, Teuila, and Maeve then settled down and joined them all.

Ella's eyes sparkled as she placed a bowl filled with steaming porridge in front of him. "Today's the last day of the Qualification round," she explained, her voice tinged with anticipation. "I made your favorite—Amalberry porridge with Fae Honey."

"Thank you, El, but wasn't that before the incident? Haven't eaten it since," Archer answered as he picked up his spoon.

Archer's anticipation grew as he brought the spoonful of Amalberry porridge with Fae Honey to his lips. The aroma alone was enchanting, filling his senses with the promise of exquisite flavors.

As he took the first bite, the taste exploded on his tongue, a symphony of sweetness and richness that sent waves of pleasure through him. With each subsequent spoonful, Archer lost himself in the irresistible blend of flavors.

He savored every mouthful as if it were the most delicious thing he had ever tasted. The Amalberries burst with juiciness, their sweetness perfectly complemented by the delicate taste of the Fae Honey.

Beside him, the other girls began to eat, their expressions mirroring his own as they succumbed to the culinary delight before them. The room filled with contented sighs and appreciative murmurs as they indulged in the simple pleasure of a shared meal.

While Archer was eating, he pulled out four violet orbs before handing them to Maeve, Aurelia, Eveline, and Aeris, who looked confused, but he quickly explained, "They are called Dragon Orbs that I created for the other girls. If you're ever in trouble, break it, and it will summon me wherever you are."

When the four heard this, their eyes widened in shock before Aeris questioned with a confused expression, "Why are you giving me one Arch? We are just friends."

His eyes narrowed as he answered, "That's why I gave you one. What's the problem?"

Everyone giggled, catching his attention, but Hemera commented, "You'll find out very soon."

Archer shrugged nonchalantly before returning to his breakfast while the girls conversed. However, he couldn't shake the feeling of Aeris's gaze lingering on him, his expression unreadable and mysterious.

Chapter 702 Vanilla Ice Cream

Once he had finished breakfast, he waited for the others to get ready so they could return to Greenwood City and finish the last two fights of the Qualification Round. After eating, the girls got up individually and told him they would wash before leaving.

Each one kissed him and then rushed off to the bathroom, giggling. Archer stared at the empty plates and had a great idea for earning even more gold. He began to ponder dishes he could make from Earth to sell throughout his kingdom, gaining him even more wealth.

He could only think of ice cream, which was a good start. Archer closed his hands and used Mana Manipulation to create milk, cream, sugar, and unicorn vanilla in a large bowl, which appeared almost instantly, thanks to his mana.

'I still can't believe I can create stuff using Mana Manipulation. It's cheating, but who am I to complain,' he chuckled.

It used more mana than anticipated, but he shrugged while dumping the ingredients in the bowl before stirring it using Mana Manipulation. That's when a familiar aroma began to waft through the air, enveloping him in a cloud of nostalgia.

The sweet scent of vanilla ice cream transported him back to his childhood on Earth, where he would eagerly await his mother's homemade desserts. Archer quickly scooped a spoonful of the freshly made ice cream, anticipation coursing through him.

The creamy texture and sweet smell promised a taste of pure indulgence. With a sense of childlike wonder, he brought the spoon to his lips and took a tentative bite. Instantly, his taste buds erupted with delight as the rich flavors danced across his palate.

It was like nothing he had ever tasted - smooth, creamy, and imbued with the essence of vanilla. Memories of his childhood flooded back, each spoonful transporting him to a simpler time when the world was filled with nothing but the joy of homemade desserts and laughter.

Archer couldn't help but release a contented sigh, relishing each lingering taste on his tongue. All the times he had eaten ice cream on Earth came back to him. He was lost in his memories as the scenes flashed in his mind.

His daydreaming was suddenly interrupted by footsteps approaching. He shook his head, banishing the lingering thoughts of home. Then he turned around to see Aeris standing there with a curious expression.

Archer examined the boy's short black eyes and glowing red eyes. His features were delicate and ladylike, which confused him, but he shook his head. His smile widened as he greeted his friend, motioning for him to come closer.

"Aeris, you've got to try this," he exclaimed, gesturing towards the freshly made ice cream bowl.

Intrigued, he approached him and accepted the spoonful of creamy goodness. As the cold sweetness touched his lips, Aeris's eyes widened in delight, and a soft moan escaped his lips, much to Archer's surprise.

"Why are you moaning like a woman? Is it that nice," he commented while eating some himself.

Aeris yelped before quickly changing the subject, "It's delicious. What is this dish?"

"Vanilla ice cream. I created it while waiting for the girls," that's when he heard some of the others entering the kitchen.

Llyniel, Sera, Leira, and Hemera appeared but stopped walking when they smelled the ice cream and spotted the two eating. The dragon girl rushed over and looked inside the bowl, her ruby-red eyes glistening.

Archer laughed at her reaction as Hemera asked, 'What is this smell?

"It's this stuff," he motioned to the large bowl. "It's called ice cream, and I plan to open desert shops all over Draconia and beyond." free

Archer's smile widened as he watched Leira's ears twitch and perk up, her tail held high in excitement. It was clear she was getting even more thrilled, and he couldn't help but feel delighted by her enthusiasm.

The purple-haired cat girl couldn't control herself anymore as she darted toward the bowl and looked inside, only to have her green eyes widen. Archer saw this before commenting, "Try some Leira. It's delicious."

As Leira took a spoon and tried some ice cream, her initial smile faded, and she froze in place. He watched with growing concern as her tail went rigid and her ears flopped against her head.

"Leira, are you alright?" Archer asked, his voice tinged with worry.

But before he could take another step towards her, Leira suddenly shivered as her green eyes widened with a wild look. Without warning, she lunged at Archer, surprising him with her sudden movement.

"What's gotten into you, my cat girl?" He exclaimed, trying to dodge her unexpected attack.

But her cat-like reflexes were too quick, and she tackled Archer to the ground, pinning him down with surprising strength, "Husband!" she exclaimed, her voice filled with excitement. "This is the most delicious thing I've ever tasted! I can't control myself!"

He couldn't help but laugh at Leira's enthusiastic reaction, even as he struggled to free himself from her grasp, "Alright, alright," he chuckled, trying to catch his breath. "Just... let me up, and we can enjoy the ice cream together."

Archer stood up as the other girls started to appear and were drawn to the ice cream as they saw everyone eating some. Hemera approached him and commented, "Did you happen to use Unicorn Vanilla?"

Hearing that, his eyes widened, causing the sun elf to laugh before she explained, "It causes demi-humans, especially cats, to go nuts. It's hilarious because they don't normally act like Leira but because she loves you."

After speaking, Hemera returned to the table to eat more. He watched Nefertiti delicately scoop up a spoonful of the vanilla ice cream he had conjured. As she tasted it, a subtle shiver ran through her elegant frame, and a soft, involuntary moan escaped her lips.

"What is this delightful creation, darling?" she inquired, her voice as smooth as silk.

Archer smiled, pleased by her reaction. "It's vanilla ice cream, my succubus," he replied, his voice tinged with satisfaction. "It was made using a bit of magic and a touch of my charm."

Nefertiti's eyes sparkled with interest as she savored another spoonful. "It's outstanding," she remarked, her tone filled with admiration and a bit of jealousy. "Girls better not start flocking to you because of this husband."

He approached the pink-haired girl, her narrowed eyes fixed on him. Without hesitation, he leaned in and captured her plump lips, drawing her closer to him. As they kissed, Nefertiti's tense demeanor melted away.

When they parted, he whispered, "Don't worry, Nefi. I'm always yours. Forever and always."

After tenderly kissing her lips, he became aware of the envious glances directed his way. Understanding the need for fairness, he made a point to approach each girl in the room, except Maeve, Eveline, and Aurelia, who watched with evident jealousy in their eyes.

Archer sighed before embracing the three girls, which seemed to make them happy as he didn't want to go any further after getting with Cassandra. Afterward, the girls sat down and began to enjoy the ice cream they all loved, prompting Llynriel to ask, "What ingredients did you use, Arch?"

"Sugar, milk, cream, and Unicorn Vanilla," Archer answered with a smile.

The wood elf nodded before taking another mouthful and moaning as it melted on her tongue. She turned to him and said, "If you get me the vanilla plant, I can grow it so you get a good yield due to my magic."

Upon hearing this, Archer's smile broadened. He nodded in agreement and replied, "Alright, once we're back in the empire, I'll purchase hundreds of them to stockpile the ingredients and have you grow them alongside all the other stuff."

Llyniel agreed with a smile as they started eating until it was gone. Afterward, the large group returned to Greenwood City, where he opened a gate to their tent. Once they stepped through, they heard people walking past the tent.

Maeve turned to Archer and spoke, pulling out a cloak to wrap around herself. "Arch, I have to head back to my family and check-in. Can we meet after the fights?"

He nodded with a charming smile, "Of course, Maeve. You know where we are."

She gave him a sweet smile, but that's when Archer sensed a subtle shift in her demeanor. Her gaze softened, and a small smile graced her lips as she approached him. Without a word, she embraced him warmly, her arms wrapping around him tightly.

Archer returned the hug, feeling a sense of fondness wash over him, "Take care, Arch," Maeve whispered, her voice tinged with sincerity as she pulled back slightly to look at him. "I'll be back before you know it."

Archer returned her smile, his heart warmed by her gesture. "Safe travels, Maeve. I'll be waiting for you," he replied, his voice filled with genuine warmth.

As Maeve stepped away, Eveline approached, her expression softened with a rare display of affection. With a small smile, she reached out and hugged Archer. Surprised by her gesture, Archer returned the embrace, feeling a sense of camaraderie between them.

"Until we meet again, Dragon," Eveline murmured, her voice soft but filled with unspoken appreciation.

"Stay safe, my beautiful rabbit girl," Archer responded with a smile, his voice gentle as he released her from the hug.

With farewells exchanged, Maeve and an embarrassed Eveline departed, leaving Archer with his girls, plus Aurelia and Aeris, by his side. As the group made their way towards the arena, Archer felt a pang of nostalgia for the friends he had left behind.

However, his thoughts were soon interrupted as they bumped into familiar faces on the way, "Arch!" came a cheerful voice, and turning around, he found himself face to face with Lioran, Cian, and Alaric.

Archer greeted them, "It's good to see you all," he exclaimed, his voice filled with genuine delight.

Lioran smiled when getting close and embraced him, "It's good to see you, brother. Have you heard what happened?"

He shook his head, causing the lion boy to speak, "The Novgorod Heroes have stopped the chaos in their empire. Even the Nightshade Emperor congratulated them as they helped the high elf army during a bad battle."

Chapter 703 I Butchered Them

?Archer nodded before responding, "Interesting. I've already sent spies there to steal whatever they can and gather information. So hopefully, they will come back with something of value."

When Cian heard this, he appeared confused, which caused everyone to laugh at his reaction. He shook his head before questioning, "What exactly are you having your spies steal from the Novgorodians?"

"Oh, anything of value that can help my kingdom prosper. We've procured dozens of rare and expensive plants to cultivate on Draconia," Archer answered Cian with a smirk as they continued walking.

Alaric was about to interject, but his words were cut off by the arrival of Leonora, Nalika, Cassie, and another wood elf girl who appeared from the arena entrance. When Archer's fiances saw the four girls, they smiled and greeted them before they started gossiping.

Archer quickly noticed the newcomer approaching, giving him a clear view of her. She stood taller than most elves he'd met but was a few inches shorter than Alaric. Her blonde hair cascaded around her shoulders, and her silver-colored eyes met him with a respectful gaze.

He watched as the elven girl stopped beside Alaric and kissed him on the cheek with a smile full of love. Then she suddenly turned to Archer and respectfully greeted him, "It's good to meet you, White Dragon. I'm Tariel Woodwalker."

Archer was about to respond, but Llynriel suddenly appeared beside him with a big smile as she excitedly said, "Tariel! You finally arrived. Mother told me you were on a mission in the Dreadwood. I guess it went well?"

Tariel bowed her head respectfully, "Greetings, Princess Llynriel. The mission was tough, but I'd happily tell you about it once we've settled."

Llynriel nodded and started talking with Tariel as the large group kept moving and entered the arena to find their seats. That's when Lioran casually draped his arm around Archer's shoulder.

With a smirk, he quipped, "So, you're a king now, Arch? When did this happen?"

Archer chuckled at Lioran's straightforwardness, a wry smile dancing on his lips, "Well, it's a bit of a tale," he replied, his voice low but tinged with amusement. "You see, there was this little matter with the Valethrone Imperial family."

Lioran's eyebrows shot up in surprise, "The Valethrones? Father said the empire was a problem and has invaded smaller kingdoms over the last ten years."

"Exactly," he nodded, his gaze flickering with steel, "They invaded Hemera's homeland, causing chaos and suffering. So, I decided to do something about it."

Lioran leaned in closer, his curiosity piqued as his lion ears turned to him, "And what did you do?"

A shadow crossed, but his expression soon changed to a smile as he replied, "I butchered the whole Valethrones—every last one of them."

Lioran's jaw dropped in shock, his eyes widening in disbelief, "You... you killed an entire imperial family just like that?"

"Yes. It was revenge for invading Hemi's home, so I visited and annihilated them all. But at least the Draconia Kingdom was born and will grow to be the top power on Thrylos," Archer casually commented.

Lioran was further startled by the revelation, prompting him to halt and meet his gaze. Archer turned to him with narrowed eyes and asked, "What's wrong? If anyone threatened the Lionheart Kingdom, I'd react the same way—not only because Nala is my fiancée but also because you're my friend."

When Lioran heard his reply, he smiled before commenting, "Sorry for doubting you, Arch. I have to get used to the fact that you are an actual dragon, and you guys are greedy and ruthless."

He directed his gaze toward Lioran, who, in turn, observed his sister Nala. She smiled while conversing with Leira, Ella, and Nefertiti. The blonde boy shook his head and said, "You may be a butcher, but I can see how happy you make my little sister and realize you still have a heart."

Archer smiled when he heard this, as he teased his brother-in-law, "I should butcher you for insulting me. I may be a ruthless dragon, but it's only to show people not to mess with me."

Lioran laughed in reply as they found their seats and settled down. Archer's girls surrounded him, gently pushing the lion boy back to his two fiances while giggling. Once everyone was settled, he started watching people flood into the arena.

After ten minutes, the crowd went quiet as the referee appeared and addressed the excited crowd, "Can Archer Wyldheart and Vylan Avalon come to the stage, please?"

The announcement sparked excitement throughout the audience, who knew that the First Prince of the Avalon Empire would be facing off against the infamous White Prince would be a great fight.

Leira turned to Archer, her voice filled with concern. "Try not to hurt him, Arch, but don't hold back. He's skilled in combat."

"Don't worry, I won't hurt him too much," Archer commented as he stood up.

Archer walked over to the stage as a younger version of Emperor Osoric, but he had cat ears and a swaying tail while standing there with a smile. He decided to scan the boy to see how strong the imperial prince was.

[Vylan Avalon]

[Level: 99]

[Rank: Master]

When Archer stepped onto the stage, the boy said, "It's finally good to meet you, brother-in-law. I do hope you're taking care of my little sister Leira."

"Of course, I am. She's very loved and appreciated, so there's no need to worry, Vylan," he replied with an honest smile.

Vylan smiled, "You have my gratitude, White Prince, but don't expect an easy fight."

He was just about to reply when the referee announced the beginning of the battle. Vylan rushed forward, taking out a deadly-looking spear and slashing Archer, who instantly blocked it with his forearm.

The blade bounced off him without damage, thanks to his scales, but Archer got pushed back. With a smirk, he rushed forward, sending several punches toward the cat prince. The prince dodged most of them, but two connected.

One hit his ribs, and the other hit him on the chin. When Vylan felt the punch, his world was rocked, and he flew back but used his spear to right himself. Archer smiled when he saw this, which caused him to speak, "You're tough for a prince. Most people would have gone down with that attack."

Vylan smiled before revealing. "I've been training for years."

The tension crackled in the air like lightning as the two clashed in close combat. Vylan wielded his deadly spear precisely, and each strike found its mark, causing the prince to grunt with each punch that hit him.

Meanwhile, Archer, with his strength and agility, danced around the battlefield, deflecting blows and launching counterattacks. During their intense duel, he was caught off guard by a particularly swift maneuver from Vylan.

As he narrowly avoided a thrust aimed at his midsection, a smile spread across his face, bubbling into laughter. "Ha! You're quick, I'll give you that," Archer chuckled, his voice ringing out amidst the clash of steel.

The two clashed again, but this time, Archer grabbed the spear and pulled Vylan toward him, sending a powerful punch toward his jaw. The prince tried to block, but the force of the impact sent him sprawling across the stage.

As Vylan struggled to rise, Archer swiftly closed the distance between them. With a powerful kick aimed at the prince's ribs, he sent Vylan hurtling off the stage, his body colliding with the unforgiving wall with a resounding crash.

The referee nodded as he saw Vylan wasn't getting back up and quickly announced the winner. "The winner is... Archer Wyldheart!"

Cheers erupted from the spectators as Archer raised his arms in triumph. However, instead of reveling in his victory, he approached Vylan with respect in his eyes and extended his hand towards the fallen prince, a gesture of friendship amidst their fierce competition.

Vylan smiled at Archer's gaze, accepting the gesture. "You fight well, White Dragon. At least I know my baby sister is in safe hands," he acknowledged, his voice filled with admiration despite his defeat.

"Of course she is," Archer replied with a smile. "You fought well, Vylan."

After speaking, Archer cast Aurora Healing on him. Once Vylan felt refreshed, he returned to his seat after bidding farewell. Archer rejoined the girls, who greeted him with kisses and hugs.

When it came to Leira, she smiled at him with affection. Her green eyes shone as she spoke in a love-filled voice, "Thank you for not beating him too badly and for making friends with my older brother."

Archer smiled as he sat down, "I hold no grudge against your brother. He seems like a good guy, so I had no reason to hurt him."

Laira nodded before sitting next to him, and Nefertiti went to the space on his left. The succubus took his arm in hers and leaned against him while the referee announced, "Can Nala Lionheart and Rio Everrose come to the stage, please?"

The lion girl jumped up and kissed Archer before heading for the stage. When Archer saw this, he realized that most girls had made it through to the Knockout Stages due to winning the two fights they needed, and only a few were required to fight.

If he remembered correctly, it was Nala, Sera, Teuila, and Cassandra who needed to win, and he did not doubt that they would. After thinking for a minute, he returned to the stage as his lioness was ready to fight the Everrose boy.

Archer scanned the area and spotted Fianna sitting nearby, offering him a smile. In response, he blew her a kiss. As he did so, he caught the Duke's furious glare but shrugged it off with a grin that annoyed the man even more.

That's when he turned his attention back to Nala, who was charging at Rio and wielding a sword and shield. The boy went to swing, but the lion girl sidestepped the attack before lunging forward and hitting out with a powerful right hook.

When the punch connected, Rio was instantly knocked out, causing the crowd to erupt into a wild frenzy.

Chapter 704 Moving On To The Knockout Stage

Archer watched as the proud Nala swaggered back to them with a smirk because of her easy win. As she got closer, all his friends turned to him with narrowed eyes, and Lioran asked, "What have you done with her? She was never this powerful."

He laughed before teasing him, "A trade secret."

Lioran shook his head as Nala got closer and sat on Archer's lap, staring into his eyes, "Did I do good, husband?"

"Yes. You were amazing, and even if it was a quick fight, you did well," he praised the lioness, who got excited.

She leaned in to kiss him before joining Teuila and Talila. In the next match, Leira faced off against a student from the Starlight Academy, a challenge she felt confident in overcoming due to how strong she was now.

After kissing Archer, she made her way to the stage, her eyes fixed on her opponent as the referee signaled the start of the bout. Without hesitation, Leira surged forward, utilizing her fire magic to enhance her speed.

Closing the distance swiftly, Leira executed a spinning maneuver, delivering a powerful kick that sent her adversary skidding sideways, eyes wide in astonishment. But the onslaught didn't end there.

He watched Leira unleash a relentless barrage of fiery projectiles at her opponent, whose defense quickly crumbled under the onslaught. Witnessing this, Archer acknowledged the strength of all his girls and reflected on a skill Tiamat had given him a while back.

'Does sex increase their strength this much? I knew Dragon Synergy was overpowered, but not to this extent,' He mused with a smile as the referee announced Leira as the winner.

His friend's reactions were the same as before, which made him laugh. The next fight was Sera, who easily defeated her opponent using her speed and claws to break their weapons, leaving them defenseless.

As Sera accomplished this, the crowd erupted into excited cheers, causing the ground to tremble with their applause. With swift movements, the dragon girl darted towards Archer, leaping into his arms and enveloping him in a passionate kiss.

After the dragon girl got her kiss, she got comfortable in Archer's lap. The next fight was Teuila, who stood up and smiled at him before making her way to the stage, where a large Viking-looking boy was waiting.

Archer watched as the boy bowed his head to Teuila and said, "Princess Teuila Aquaria, it's finally good to see you again."

When hearing this, Archer was confused as his eyes narrowed and his aura flared, which caught Teuila's attention. She giggled before sending him a message through the bracelet.

[Don't worry, darling. He is one of my brother's best friends from a small kingdom allied to Aquaria. We've known each other for many years]

Archer nodded before watching the fight as Teuila replied to the boy, "It's good to see you as well, Tariq. How's your mother?"

"She's doing well, thank you. Queen Mele is a powerful healer and managed to beat back Mother's illness, which I'm grateful for, but that doesn't mean I'll be going easy on you."

The match commenced following the referee's command. Teuila surged forward so quickly that she generated a sonic boom, hurtling towards Tariq while wielding her sword.

Archer watched as the boy raised his shield to deflect her initial strike. Undeterred, Teuila deftly maneuvered and delivered a swift blow with her left hand.

Her fist connected with the shield, causing Tariq to stumble backward with a shocked look. Archer watched as Teuila's opponent shook his head with a big smile and said, "When did you get this strong princess?" fr(e)efreeweb(n)ovel

"It's a trade secret," Teuila replied before continuing the fight.

Archer's eyes were fixed on the unfolding battle. She wasted no time, unleashing a flurry of precise strikes that showcased her outstanding skill. Each movement was a testament to her mastery of combat, and her sword sliced through the air with deadly grace.

Though valiant, Tariq struggled to keep up, his defenses faltering under the relentless assault. Archer watched, his heart pounding with pride and awe, as Teuila danced around Tariq with effortless agility.

With each clash of steel, it became increasingly evident that she was in a league of her own. Her strikes left Tariq reeling with every parry. Suddenly, Teuila executed a breathtaking maneuver, her sword flashing in the sunlight as she disarmed Tariq with a swift, calculated strike.

The crowd erupted into a cacophony of cheers and applause, their excitement reaching a fever pitch. Archer could hardly contain his joy as he watched Teuila, a force of nature incarnate, overwhelm her opponent with overpowering strength and skill.

In that moment, she was not just a warrior but a legend in the making, a beacon of hope and inspiration for all who witnessed her triumph. As the dust settled and the echoes of battle faded into the air, Teuila stood victorious as Tariq was sent sprawling to the stage floor.

Archer watched the boy smile as he congratulated Teuila, "You've grown powerful, princess. Not even Triton could fight you now."

She smiled before explaining, "It's all thanks to my husband. He has helped me a lot during our time together and continues to do so."

Following their departure, a man stepped up onto the stage. With a broad smile, he surveyed the audience before addressing them, "Ladies and gentlemen, I am Oscar Avalon, brother to Emperor Osoric Avalon and the chief organizer of the Arcane Magic Tournament.

The man looked around as he continued, "As we near the conclusion of this phase, we have but a few more bouts remaining before transitioning to the Knockout Stage in the Sabat Kingdom to the north, comprised of two segments: The survival round and the one-on-one matches, akin to those witnessed during the Qualification Round."

Archer noticed the man looked around and smiled when he had everyone's attention before continuing, "But this time, it will be one match per combatant before they advance to the survival round, which will test all participants to their fullest."

After that, Oscar bowed to the shocked crowd, cheering excitedly. It was so loud that it shook the arena, causing Archer to shake his head as Teuila commented, "I wonder what this survival round will be."

Everyone else agreed, but Nalika smiled, "If I remember correctly, Father told me that we would be put into a dreamscape device to fight waves of beasts until you wipe them out or get killed in the process.

Ella spoke next, "What if there is a weak fighter? Would that affect the beast ranks during their go?"

"I think they record your rank before you enter so they can tailor it to each competitor," Nalika answered.

Archer nodded as he mumbled, "Interesting. I wonder what beast I'd get."

"Either a Sea Drake or a Giant, I would guess," Leira answered before explaining. "There's not much you can have a fair fight, and these two beasts have a good chance at it."

"Damn Giants. I hate those things," he complained.

After that, the referee called Cassandra to the stage, causing her to jump up and stretch. She walked past Archer and leaned in to whisper in a low, seductive voice, "I can still feel you inside me, handsome. If I win quickly, can we do it again?"

Archer smiled before nodding, "Of course. I'll tend to you all tonight if you do."

As the other girls heard the news, their eyes widened in surprise, but soon, various smiles graced their faces. They erupted into cheers for the Kraken Princess, whose own smile widened as she leaned in to plant a kiss on Archer's cheek.

With a happy smile, Cassandra strode purposefully towards the stage, her gaze locking onto a blonde girl sporting a smug expression. Archer watched the girls who hailed from the Starlight Academy bore the telltale signs of a mage.

Archer scanned both girls before they started fighting.

[Kassandra Tidewater]

[Level: 386]

[Rank: High Mage]

[Maria Sunweaver]

[Level: 84]

[Rank: Master]

'The mage stands no chance,' Archer mused. Shortly after the referee began the match, Maria started casting magic that Cassandra had just battered away as she rushed toward her opponent.

Maria continued to spam spells, but Archer watched as Cassandra dodged or blocked the attacks until she appeared before the blonde girl and threw several punches connected with a boom.

The mage screamed as she was sent flying out of the arena and crashed into the dirt with a thud. As this happened, the crowd went completely silent, but Talila questioned with a smirk, "I bet it's the sex you had with her that's powered her up. Even I feel the difference now."

After the silver-haired elf spoke, she leaned forward and started nibbling on his right ear, causing him to shiver with a smile. Once she was done with that, Archer turned around, grabbed her thick muscular thigh, and started working his way up.

He began to gently stroke her pussy through her panties, eliciting soft moans that caught the attention of the others. They glanced over with jealousy evident in their narrowed eyes.

Archer savored the envy directed his way as he smoothly slid Talila's panties aside and inserted a finger into her tight pussy, causing her to bite into her arm so she didn't let out a moan.

Unbothered by the presence of the other girls seated around them, Archer focused solely on bringing Talila to the peak of pleasure as he lavished her with his skilled touch, his fingers working their magic.

As Talila's body surrendered to the waves of ecstasy, she trembled beneath Archer's touch. His fingers danced over her pussy, skillfully coaxing her towards climax until she finally reached the peak of pleasure.

With a shuddering release, Talila climaxed, her body quivering as waves of pleasure washed over her. Sinking back into her chair, she wore a dazed expression, her senses overwhelmed by the intensity of it all.

Chapter 705 It's The Sex Professor

Archer stopped pleasuring Talila as she sat there with a blissful smile, which made him chuckle. The other girls turned to him with jealous gazes, but he quickly assured them that he would see them all when they got back in the domain while licking her sweet nectar off his fingers.

They all smiled when hearing that but nodded in agreement. That's when he spotted Cassandra approaching them after she was declared the winner. She stopped before him with a smile and asked in a hope-filled voice, "Can I travel with you?"

His eyebrow raised as he replied, "Of course you are." That's when he remembered something he made a couple of days prior and pulled out a bracelet with a beautiful Shadowstone Gem embedded in it that matched her black eyes.

Archer smiled and handed it to her while explaining, "Take this. You can use it to enter the domain or contact me if we are apart if you send a bit of mana into it."

Kassandra smiled as she took the bracelet and examined the gift. She put it on and yelped when she felt a shock run through her arm, causing him to speak quickly, "It links with your mana and the other bracelets the girls have."

When he said that, Nefertiti and Ella held up their wrists to show her their ones, which had a beautiful pink and blue gem that matched their eyes. Kassandra was happy and stepped forward to hug Archer, thanking him, "I will cherish this gift, husband."

Afterward, she sat down with Teuila, Nala, and Maeve, who was sitting just behind him. The orange-haired girl leaned forward to whisper into Archer's ear, "When do we get our bracelets?"

Archer chuckled before replying, "When we get together. Which shouldn't be too long now."

Maeve nodded in understanding as they all turned to the organizer, Oscar Avalon, who returned to the stage. As he stopped in the center, his gaze swept over the students who competed.

Oscar said, "Ladies and gentlemen, the last match concluded the Qualification Round. Now, return to your respective headmasters, who will announce the qualifiers for the Knockout Stage."

The man looked around while everyone was gossiping to themselves before continuing, "But even better news, the Avalon Empire is hosting the renowned Frostwinter Festival to commemorate the end of Frostwinter. Once it concludes, you will journey north to the Sabat Kingdom, so enjoy your free time before the tournament commences."

Archer observed the man's departure from the stage as the crowd rose and dispersed from the arena. He joined his girls and friends in leaving, then stepped outside to encounter a gathering of students from the College of Magic. Among them stood Ophelia, Jade, and Gianna

As they approached, Lioran, Cian, Aeris, and Alaric appeared beside him, causing him to remember the Dragon Orbs he gave his girls. With that thought, he took out four of them and handed them to the four, who examined them confusedly.

He chuckled before explaining, "I call these Dragon Orbs. They are a one-time-use item that lets you summon me whenever you are in a life-threatening situation. Give them to your girls when you get a chance."

Alaric nodded, his expression still questioning, before asking, "Why are you giving us these? And what are they for?"

He explained their purpose, eliciting smiles from the group of four at his thoughtfulness. As they reached their section, he concluded, "Because you four are my friends, and I want to ensure your safety when we're apart."

After that, Aeris stepped forward and asked, "Can we talk privately, please, Arch?"

Archer nodded before stepping away from the group, allowing them to talk. Aeris turned to face him and spoke, "Thank you for the gift, Arch. I might need to use it when I return to Starlight Academy. The students there hate me."

He frowned in concern before responding, "If they try to bully you again, just summon me, Aeris. I hate people like that and will deal with them accordingly."

When Archer finished speaking, Aeris smiled gratefully. "Thank you for your protection, but there's something I need to confess when the time comes. Please, don't judge me for it. Life hasn't been kind to me because of my race," he said, avoiding eye contact, his voice tinged with a hint of vulnerability.

Archer chuckled softly before reassuring his friend, "Your secret doesn't matter to me. You can tell me whenever you're ready."

Aeris smiled in relief, "I hope you mean that. It might change things between us, Arch. You might not see me the same way."

He shrugged casually and replied nonchalantly, "Who knows? I might even like the outcome of this secret. Just find me when we're on the ship heading home so your fellow students know who you're friends with."

The black-haired boy smiled and returned to his academy's section, thoughtfully eyeing the Dragon Orb. He watched him depart, noticing how other Starlight students avoided him as he approached and gave him dirty looks, but that was stopped when Archer sent his aura toward them.

After doing that for Aeris, Hemera and Nefertiti approached before the sun elf commented, "That secret will shock you, darling, but I think you'd like it."

With a smile, Archer turned around and inquired, "Do you two know?"

Nefertiti nodded, "Yes, but that's all we're saying for now. Let's get to our section before the headmistress sends someone to look for us."

"Okay, my beauties," Archer replied as the group approached the College Of Magic section.

Ophelia caught sight of him and acknowledged him with a smile before turning her attention to the crowd, "Congratulations, students!" Her voice rang out, commanding the attention of those present. "Four hundred of you have qualified for the Knockout Stages, while the rest have demonstrated commendable skill and should take pride in their achievements."

She allowed the students to exchange murmurs of excitement and congratulations before resuming, "Now, it's time to return to the empire to partake in the festival. For those who wish to stay behind before traveling north, arrangements will be made individually. The professors and I will reach out to you soon. Pack your belongings and make your way back to the mana ships. You have one hour!"

Afterward, Lionran and the two boys thanked him for the gifts before packing. Nala, Llyniel, and Maeve approached him with smiles. One by one, the three girls hugged him and thanked him for caring for their brothers.

Archer smiled and reassured them that they were his friends and wouldn't allow any harm to come to them. Once the girls separated, they all returned to the tent, which made Archer laugh as he questioned Ella, "Did you lot leave anything in the tent? We barely used it."

The half-elf looked at him before replying, "Well, you didn't use it, but most of us did and have to collect some clothes."

Archer nodded, "No problem. Let's get them and find a room on the ship."

Once he was done speaking, they all walked back to their assigned tent before stepping in. The girls split up and went to the rooms to gather anything they left behind.

Archer settled into a comfortable chair and closed his eyes as they did so. Soon, someone approached and covered his eyes. Unable to determine the identity, he gently pulled the person around and settled her onto his lap.

That's when he saw Talila's red eyes staring into his with a lewd smile as she got comfortable. Once she noticed that, Archer started rubbing her thigh, which drove both of them over the edge.

Her thighs were like steel beneath velvet, firm yet yielding to the touch. Each curve spoke of hours spent training, the sinewy muscles beneath her skin promising strength and endurance in equal measure.

She wore leather armor atop a crimson winter dress, the hemline grazed mid-thigh, highlighting her lithe figure. Her choice of boots resembled those of riders on Earth, yet they effortlessly complemented her outfit.

Talila leaned into him and whispered in a voice full of desire, "Make love to me, Arch. You teased me so much, and now I want it."

Archer smiled before his hand slipped into her dress, causing the elf to shiver excitedly, but he quickly pulled away when he sensed someone approaching the entrance.

He looked up to see Professor Ashguard entering the tent, which caused Talila to jump up before sitting on a nearby chair. The Professor's chestnut hair was pulled back into a high ponytail, and her bear ears twitched as she surveyed the surroundings.

Archer noticed her emerald eyes locking onto him, her smile widening as she spoke, "Archer! The headmistress has tasked me with congratulating you and your companions on your exceptional fight performances. We were surprised by your girl's strength and skill; you played a significant role in making them powerful."

Archer chuckled upon hearing this, nodding in acknowledgment. He was about to respond, but Sera burst into the room, excitement evident in her voice. "It's the sex, Professor! When he makes love with us, we become even stronger. We will be the strongest in our generation."

When Professor Jade heard this, her face reddened as she stuttered, "T...t... there is no such thing."

The dragon girl shook her head, "There is! We all feel his mana seeping into our bodies, especially when he finishes inside us."

Her comment caused the older woman to look at Archer, who winked at her, making her even redder. This caused him and Sera to laugh, but Ella scolded them.

"Stop teasing her, you two lewd dragons! She's our Professor," Ella commented.

Sera grinned mischievously at the half-elf while the others laughed at the Professor's reaction, noticing her still-flushed face.

As Professor Jade regained her composure, she narrowed her eyes and directed her question at Archer. "What exactly are you doing to them?" she asked, her tone probing.

Chapter 706 Much Loved Wife

Archer looked at his Father's sister, who was also his aunt, before answering, "It's called Draconic Synergy. It enables me to enhance my girl's overall power whenever we make love by channeling a significant amount of my mana into their bodies, providing them with a significant boost."

He glanced at Ella, Sera, Hemera, and Talila, who were seated around, waiting for the others before continuing. "However, it only takes effect if I'm stronger than them because they benefit more from it."

When Archer finished speaking, he watched her think about something before the Professor looked into his eyes and asked, "What if you did it with someone stronger than you?"

He shrugged while answering, "I don't know because I haven't been with anyone stronger than me," he thought for a second and guessed. "I think I would get a boost while she would get a tiny bit? I'm not sure."

The older woman nodded, "Makes sense. But where did you find such a skill?"

"Tiamat gave it to me in the middle of class, which sent my lust soaring, and poor Teuila took the brunt of it," Archer answered, causing the four girls present to giggle.

Sera quickly confirmed, "But she loved it! You should have seen her face after; she was in heaven."

"Shut up, Sera! Why do you find it funny to tease us?" Teuila commented, her cheeks red, as she exited the room before sitting down.

Maeve, Aurelia, and Eveline approached Archer. Each hugged him and kissed either cheek before the rabbit girl explained, "We'll pack before returning to the ship. Can we meet there?"

"Okay. Make sure to meet us at the entrance. We shouldn't be too long now as we are waiting for the last five girls," Archer answered her.

The trio nodded before departing, prompting him to refocus on his aunt, and he studied her intently. Her beauty momentarily mesmerized him. Standing before him was a vision of otherworldly charm, manifested as a majestic brown-haired bear woman. freeweb . com

Archer loved her rich chestnut hair, which cascaded in gentle waves around her shoulders, framing a face of serene elegance. Her eyes, a shade of emerald green, seemed to hold secrets of ancient wisdom and untold mysteries within them.

They sparkled with an inner light, captivating Archer's attention and drawing him into their depths with an irresistible allure.

Her figure is a masterpiece sculpted by the gods. It possesses an hourglass shape dreamed of by many. With curves that ebb and flow in perfect harmony, she displays feminine beauty in its purest form.

She was wearing what all the female professors were wearing: a dress that reached down to her thick thighs and clung tightly to her body. Archer noticed that her outfit that couldn't hold her massive boobs.

A cough brought him back to reality, and Professor Jade stared at him with narrowed eyes before commenting, "You shouldn't be looking at your aunt like that. You're watching me like a predator, and some would consider that rude."

He turned to the five girls, and they all nodded, causing him to sigh before apologizing, "I'm sorry if I made you uncomfortable, but I couldn't care less that you're my aunt Jade. I still want you."

When the older woman heard this, it caused her eyes to widen as she scolded him, "So you don't care if we related by blood! That's wrong."

Archer started laughing, which confused Professor Jade and the other girls, but he smugly said, "Well, to tell you the truth, my beautiful aunt." He walked up to the bear woman and whispered into her twitching ear. "I am no longer related to anyone. My body was destroyed and replaced with what you see now. The old me had black hair and blue eyes like my mother remembers, but now I'm something new."

After speaking, he bit her fluffy bear ear, causing the woman to shiver and her face to turn completely red. He quickly left to assist the other girls, calming Jade down.

He sought out Halime, Llyniel, Leira, Cassandra, and Nefertiti. Upon finding the pink-haired succubus, he noticed her while packing her belongings. Offering his help, their teamwork quickly turned into sex as she dragged him into bed with a lewd smile.

The two made love until the succubus was satisfied and full to the brim. She continued to pack while Archer visited the others but refrained from any more sex until his lioness jumped him, and the two ended up having rough sex that she loved.

[Jade Ashguard's POV]

Jade was ready to unleash her fiery fury on him, but poof! He vanished into thin air, leaving the five girls in stitches. Then, she turned her fiery gaze on them, and they couldn't help but laugh even harder.

"What is wrong with you lot? He just bit my ear! And only our husbands can do that!" She revealed.

The girl she knew as Teuila answered, "He's the White Dragon Professor. He does as he pleases and when he pleases. That's why the headmistress suggested he leave the college. Because of what he is."

"What?" When Jade heard that, something inside her told her not to let him go; it was foreign to her.

This time, the elf girl named Ella spoke, "Yes, and now she's done that building a kingdom lying. Archer recently fought a battle with the Novgorodians and defeated them with his own army."

When Jade heard this, shock overtook him, causing her to speak internally, 'He's building a kingdom? Why?'

"Archer's mindset has shifted to one of paranoia, fearing the world will betray him. As a result, he's invested heavily in constructing an army, navy, and establishing a self-sufficient kingdom on a fortified island."

Jade turned her gaze to see a pair of red eyes belonging to the silver-haired elf. Then she said the last part out loud. She shook her head and asked suspiciously, "Why are you telling me this?"

Ella responded, "Because he wants you, Professor, and has already said it."

Upon hearing this, Jade's eyes narrowed, prompting her to think, 'He wants me? But I'm his blood aunt, and he's far too young.'

"I'm his aunt! His Father is my big brother. That's not right," Jade responded.

As Jade's words ended, her gaze snapped toward the fiery-haired girl who was watching her. She scrutinized the girl, noting her warm, golden-brown skin. Despite her youthful appearance, Jade couldn't be fooled, not with the girl's crimson dragon tail standing tall and proud, a telltale sign of her true nature.

She remembered the girl's name was Seraphina Wyldheart. Those ruby-red dragon eyes bore into her, penetrating her potent and commanding aura emanating from the dragon. It sent shivers down Jade's spine when she realized the aura belonged to a High Mage! Realization dawned upon her like a lightning strike.

"She's of the same rank as me!" She internally screamed.

Jade felt the aura pulsating with a power far surpassing her modest level of 350. The revelation struck her like a thunderbolt, rocking her to her core. How could someone so young possess such formidable power?

It defied all logic, leaving Jade reeling in disbelief as Sera's smile seemed to mock her incredulity. "Good, you felt my aura, Professor," she stated, rising to her feet with an air of confidence that bordered on arrogance.

"Our husband is a Sovereign Mage at the mere age of seventeen. He's a monster of legend and a beast of myth. Archer cares not for familial ties; he has claimed you, and once you accept that, Jade Ashguard, you will ascend to heights of power beyond your wildest dreams."

After speaking, she watched the girl leave the room. Jade stood up and left the tent without saying anything. She stepped out of the tent, and the bustling sounds of the tent city enveloped her.

People hurried about their daily tasks, and merchants called out their wares on the dusty street corners. The air was filled with the scent of cooking fires and the distant murmur of voices.

Feeling overwhelmed by the weight of recent revelations about Archer, Jade wandered through the maze of tents, her thoughts in turmoil. She couldn't shake the memory of his actions against the corrupt nobles outside the city when he crucified them.

As she reached the edge of the tent city, Jade found herself standing beside a tranquil river, its waters shimmering in the sun. Gazing out at the calm water, she drifted back to Archer.

In her heart, she felt a stirring of longing, a desire for the kind of love and connection she had glimpsed in fleeting moments with him. But then reality crashed over her like a wave.

Archer was too young to understand the complexities of love and commitment. His actions were driven by passion and impulse, not wisdom and maturity. Jade couldn't ignore the rumors she had heard about his treatment of nobles, the whispers of cruelty and brutality surrounding him like a shadow.

With a heavy sigh, she turned away from the river and walked down a pathway to a peaceful clearing. The air stopped when Jade stepped into it, and something changed, causing her to be on guard.

That's when she heard a voice behind her: "I wouldn't give up on the boy Jade Ashguard. Give him a few years, and he will grow into a splendid man." She turned to see a figure standing there with no defining features.

"Why are you vouching for him?" Jade replied.

The figure laughed before answering, "Well, this planet is one of the few primordial worlds left. We can't let the Swarm destroy it as they did with the others."

As the voice faded, it persisted, "We poured all our hopes into that boy, so do not shut your heart to him. You have a pivotal role to fulfill in his journey, descendant of Ursula, the much-

loved wife of the first White Dragon."

Chapter 707 Your Wish Is My Command

After Archer tended to some of the girls, they were ready to depart to the mana ships. He stepped out of the tent as Halime grabbed his hand, prompting him to look down at the snake girl with a charming smile.

Her beautiful yellow snake eyes met his gaze. Meanwhile, the other girls were chatting among themselves while walking through the crowds to the other mana ships docked all over Greenwood City's grasslands.

Soon, the large group arrived at the ship they were meant to travel on and were ushered on board by some attendants until they encountered Headmistress Ophelia standing in the foyer.

Archer smiled when he saw the older witch smiling at him before she spoke, "You're stronger than you let on. I hope you continue to fight the way you have been."

He raised an eyebrow before commenting, "I thought you wanted me to leave the college? Now you want me to bring it honor? Interesting."

Ophelia sighed as she replied, "I don't want you to go, but we have nothing to teach you. White Dragons are notorious for growing in power as they age." She glanced at the girls before continuing, "But I won't lie and say we need you to bring prestige to the college so we receive more funding from the empire."

"What do I get out of it?" Archer gave her a charming smile after speaking.

"The location of dangerous ruins that exist in northern Pluoria. Rumors speak of uncountable wealth and much more," the older witch offered. .c(o)m

When Archer heard this, his interest was piqued, but he knew there was something to it, so he asked, "What's the catch? Why haven't you gone there?"

The headmistress sighed before revealing the truth, "I don't have the time, and it's dangerous, but I also know you have a knack for escaping bad situations."

Archer stared into her violet eyes and nodded, agreeing, "Okay, you have a deal. How will I find these ruins?"

"Here," a scroll appeared in her hand. She handed it over to him and concluded, "The ruins are in the far north, where the Forsaken Kingdoms are located. Good luck, White Dragon."

He smiled while taking the map and responded, "Thank you, Ophie."

"Find your room, and don't rush north. Head there once the tournament ends, as you will need a lot of free time," Ophelia commented before disappearing.

After disappearing, Sera stepped forward with a big smile and asked, "We're going treasure hunting, darling?"

Archer nodded, "Yes, but not now. I want to relax with you girls while traveling back to the empire."

Once he finished speaking, the group was escorted to their room by the same attendant who led them into the ship. It took them ten minutes to reach the room, and once inside, they all relaxed.

However, as Archer sat down, he started to fade. The girls panicked when they saw this, but he reassured them, "It's just Sia summoning me. I'll be right back."

After vanishing, he reappeared in a large clearing. There, Archer saw Sia and Eldric engaged in combat with a large group of bandits who had ambushed them. He saw his soldiers surrounding a makeshift camp, where the Dawnbreaker soldiers were flinging spells over the dragonkin's heads.

With a smile, Archer let out a roar that halted everyone in their tracks before he joined the fray. Using Blink, he darted around the battlefield, slaughtering every bandit he could reach with his claws.

Archer killed twenty bandits before the leader challenged him, "Stop relying on magic, you coward! Face me like a true warrior!"

Upon hearing this, Archer chuckled and reappeared in front of the man. The bandit leader swung his massive axe, but he quickly caught the blade, stunning all who witnessed it. He then yanked the weapon toward him while throwing a punch at the man's face.

The bandit leader attempted to block the attack, but when his fist connected with the man's arms, they exploded in blood and bone. The man started screaming in pain, but his cries were silenced when Archer slashed his throat and let him fall to the ground with a thud.

He turned to see Sia rushing toward him, with Eldric and the dragonkin knights kneeling respectfully. The older dragonkin wrapped her strong arms around his shoulders and passionately kissed him.

Archer returned the kiss as he held her close. Soon after they separated, he smirked at her before commenting, "Lucky I gave you the Dragon Orb, Sia. You're always getting in trouble."

"Shut up, Arch! We suspect the Novgorodians are sending soldiers disguised as bandits to attack the empire," she informed him, capturing his interest.

Archer was just about to speak but heard a meow from his bracelet, indicating that the Tressyms had returned. He turned to Eldric and commanded, "Secure the area! And make sure no one else sneaks up on you."

"Yes, Your Majesty," Eldric responded before returning to the soldiers and issuing orders.

Afterward, Archer opened a portal to the domain, and dozens of flying cats flew through it, dumping treasure, rare plants, scrolls, spellbooks, and notes that instantly caught his attention.

Archer stooped to collect a stack of notes before stashing them in his Item Box. One note was intended for the Pluoria region. His shock was palpable as he delved into its contents, and he discovered unsettling revelations.

It became apparent that the Novgorod and Nightshade Empires were indirectly targeting him while pursuing their agenda against the Avalonians. This revelation ignited a simmering anger within him.

'Sia was right. What is their problem with me? Well, I did butcher a Novgorod army, but these bandits were here before then,' Archer thought to himself after reading the intel.

Once Archer calmed down, he ordered the Tressyms to find any enemy soldiers in the empire and inform him. The cats happily agreed before flying off. After they were gone, Archer turned to Sia, who was watching the scene with wide eyes.

He turned to her and said, "When I find out their location, I will deal with them immediately and let them know I'm aware of their games."

Sia nodded in agreement, replying, "I will come with you, husband."

Archer smiled before looking around and asking, "Where is your camp?"

"We're staying at a nearby fortress. Let's head back there and await the return of your flying beasts. Then we can spend some time together," Sia proposed, and he concurred.

As they returned to the fortress, the soldiers followed them, their armor clinking softly with each step. After walking for an hour, Archer spotted a giant castle in the distance that stood tall next to a river.

Archer noticed the castle's towers and sturdy walls standing tall against the landscape. The castle seemed to rise from the earth. Its black stone gleamed in the afternoon sunlight, casting a warm golden shade across the countryside.

The castle's sheer grandness struck him, its imposing presence commanding respect and awe. He marveled at the detailed carvings that decorated its walls, each telling a story of battles won and heroes celebrated.

After crossing the fortress's threshold, Sia tightened her grip on his hand, gently pulling him towards her. Her eyes glinted with desire and mischief, a silent invitation dancing in their depths.

Catching her gaze, he felt warmth flood through him, igniting a flame that burned brightly. They broke from the soldiers with a shared glance and wordless agreement and slipped away to Sia's room.

In mere moments, they reached Sia's room. As she swung the door open, she seized Archer's hand, pulling him inside before swiftly shutting it behind them. She pressed him against the door with a determined motion, her lips meeting his in a passionate kiss once more.

Their lips moved in perfect harmony, a dance of passion and longing. Archer's hands found their way to Sia's waist, pulling her closer to him as he deepened the kiss. He felt a surge of heat coursing through him, igniting a fire that threatened to consume them both.

Sia's hand trailed down Archer's toned body, sending shivers of pleasure down his spine. Her touch was electric, igniting a fire within him that threatened to consume him whole. He gasped against her lips as her fingers danced over his skin, leaving a trail of heat in their wake.

With each caress, Archer's desire grew, his body responding eagerly to Sia's touch. He pulled her closer, his hands roaming over her curves as he sought to deepen their connection. Sia moaned softly against his lips, her desire mirroring his own as she surrendered herself to him completely.

As they reluctantly parted from their passionate kiss, Sia's lips trailed along Archer's jawline, reaching his ear. With a delicate nibble, she sent a shiver down his spine, eliciting a quiet gasp.

Before he could respond, she gently pressed against his chest, silently urging him to surrender to her touch. Archer complied with a grin, allowing Sia to explore his body as she pleased.

Her lips found their way to his neck, igniting a wave of desire that surged through him. With each kiss, the flames of passion burned brighter, fueling the growing heat between them. As Sia's lips left his skin, Archer felt a pang of longing, craving her touch more than ever.

With a swift motion, Sia removed Archer's shirt, revealing his toned body beneath. Her eyes widened with admiration as she took in the sight before her, her passion growing with each moment.

Archer observed a suggestive smile forming as her eyes traced over his physique before she remarked, "You'll obey my every command, husband. I'll be in control this time, and you mustn't move."

He nodded, "Your wish is my command," he whispered, leaning in closer. "It seems like my naughty aunt wants to take control of a dragon."

Chapter 708 You're A Naughty Aunt (R18)

Sia didn't say anything else as she slowly started kissing down his body, causing the anticipation to intensify, which drove Archer mad with lust. But managed to control himself as she got lower while rubbing his cock.

As her attacks continued, she dropped to her knees, her gaze fixed on him with a playful smile. With a teasing gesture, she reached for his pants, swiftly pulling them down and allowing his cock to spring up, pulsing with life.

When Sia saw this, a smirk appeared before she commented, while staring into his eyes as her hand wrapped around him, "Wow, he is very passionate today. Did you both miss me?"

He was about to reply, but she started stroking, causing him to groan as she twisted her hand in all sorts of ways that sent a wave of pleasure through his body.

She continued her hand motion for a few minutes before speaking seductively, "You will feel like you're in heaven, husband. Just wait and see."

Archer groaned out as she sped up and leaned forward before kissing up and down the length of his cock before her luscious lips enveloped him. His senses exploded with pleasure. He gasped, unable to contain the raw sensation coursing through him.

Her warmth and skillful touch ignited a fire within him that burned brighter with each passing moment. His fingers tangled in her black hair, urging her on as she moved with a rhythm that drove him to the brink of ecstasy.

Each movement and sensation was a pleasure overload, overwhelming his senses and leaving him breathless. Sia's mouth worked wonders, her lips and tongue dancing over his cock with a hunger that left him trembling with desire.

He kept groaning, his voice a mixture of pleasure and longing as she took him deeper, her movements becoming more intense, more urgent. The world around them faded away, consumed by their fierce passion.

All that existed was the two of them, lost in a haze of desire and need. With each touch, they surrendered themselves to the ecstasy, their moans mingling in the air. In that moment, nothing else mattered.

They were lost in each other, consumed by the fire of their passion. Sia started moaning as she loved sucking him and seeing his reaction. As the intensity of pleasure built to a crescendo, Archer sensed the imminent release drawing near.

With a primal instinct, he grasped Sia's horns, guiding her head forward as he thrust his throbbing cock deep into her welcoming mouth. Her throaty moan resonated around him, vibrating against his sensitive flesh, driving him to the brink of ecstasy.

In an explosion of raw lust, Archer released his pent-up passion, his seed erupting in a torrent of bliss that flooded into her eager mouth.

Sia pulled back once she took it all before licking her lips with a lewd smile while speaking, "Now, husband. Pleasure me and make me tremble." free.c om

When Archer heard her request, his violet eyes widened with anticipation. Swiftly, he pulled her up and cast Cleanse on her mouth to make sure their kiss would be free from his seed.

Then, he leaned in, capturing her lips in a passionate kiss that ignited a fire within them both as he started taking her armor off and revealing her luscious curves and massive boobs that bounced as they were freed.

Archer's breath caught in his throat at the sight before him. Her body was a vision of temptation, her curves inviting his touch. With a hungry gaze, his eyes drank in every inch of her silky smooth skin.

Sia's armor fell away, and he couldn't help but marvel at the sight of her massive breasts, their soft curves beckoning him closer. Archer started attacking her perky pink nipples with his tongue while flicking the other with his free hand.

Pleasure washed over her; Sia couldn't help but let out seductive moans, running her hands through his white hair. "That feels amazing, husband," she murmured. "Now, show your loving aunt a good time and make me feel even better."

Archer continued his fervent assault on her, causing her to let seductive moans and gasps from her lips. With his spare hand, he traced along her curves, feeling the softness of her skin beneath his touch.

As his hand reached her thick thighs, he gently parted them, exposing her dripping wet pussy. With a hunger in his eyes, he began to rub her slick folds, sending shivers of pleasure coursing through her body. free

With each stroke, Archer could feel Sia's arousal building, her wetness coating his fingers as he explored her most intimate depths. The slickness of her folds invited him further, igniting a primal hunger within him.

"Husband, keep pleasuring me! Your aunt is a satisfied woman!" She whispered into his ear, prompting him to become even rougher.

Driven by his dragon instincts, he pressed his fingers against her swollen clit, and when she felt that, her whole body started trembling, causing her to grab hold of him as she started squirting.

Archer got covered in her love juices as she let out a pleasure-filled scream that pleased him before he moved her over to the bed and climbed in between her legs. He started kissing her lender neck until Sia's breaths came in shallow gasps.

She let out adorable moans before looking at Archer with half-lidded eyes, her body still tingling from the intense pleasure he had bestowed upon her.

With a soft, contented sigh, she whispered, "I loved that... You did such a good job, my little dragon nephew."

But even in her blissful state, a hunger still burned within her, a yearning for his touch and passion. With a playful smirk, she added, "But you know, husband, I think you can do even better. Now, it's time to pleasure me even more."

When hearing that, Archer was lost to his lust and aimed his cock at her drenched pussy before diving deep inside her. He bottomed out inside her, and a guttural moan escaped his lips, reverberating through the room.

In the throes of euphoria, Sia's body quivered with pleasure, her senses overwhelmed by the intensity of the moment. Instantly, she reached the pinnacle of ecstasy, her climax washing over her like a tidal wave.

"Oh my god! Incredible!" Sia exclaimed, her voice echoing with pleasure as the sensations overwhelmed her.

As her inner muscles contracted around his cock, Archer couldn't help but emit a deep groan, and the sensation was like being trapped in a vice grip, amplifying the pleasure coursing through him.

Archer began thrusting into Sia, who clung onto him while biting into his neck and releasing guttural moans as her eyes rolled into the back in pleasure. Seeing her reaction, he smiled and gradually increased the intensity until she was completely overwhelmed.

She climaxed multiple times before he was ready, and as he neared his own climax, Archer groaned as he felt the urge to release his seed, but he held onto it tightly as he grabbed her thick hips and continued thrusting into her.

Minutes later, he couldn't hold on any longer and shot his seed directly into her womb, causing Sia to scream out in pleasure before collapsing into a bliss-filled daze as her body shook.

Seeing her reaction, Archer released a deep growl as he withdrew from her, allowing a mixture of their fluids to spill out onto the sheets below. With a contented smile, he collapsed beside the dazed dragonkin before casting Aurora Healing and Cleanse on her.

When Sia felt that, she opened her eyes with a happy smile before sitting up, causing her boobs to jiggle. Archer stopped looking at them before leaning forward and kissing the smiling woman.

He separated as he commented, "That was amazing, Sia. You're a naughty aunt."

"Shut up, you horny dragon, and you know I loved it! Look at the sheets," she responded before sliding off the bed.

Archer glanced at the spot she indicated and realized it was thoroughly soaked. A smile graced his lips as he shifted his gaze to Sia, who was stretching. It was then he noticed her flawless skin, a remarkable feat for someone who lived the life of a warrior.

He licked his lips in anticipation and swiftly lunged towards her, but Sia, sensing his approach, burst into laughter and attempted to flee. Despite her efforts, he managed to catch her and resumed their passionate lovemaking.

As the hours passed, Sia eventually drifted into a deep slumber, her exhaustion evident. Breathing heavily, he sat down on a nearby chair, the intensity of their encounter lingering in the air as the room reeked of sex, sweat, and fluid.

While relaxing, Archer looked around the room and noticed how bare it was now that he could pay attention. There was the bed, a few cupboards alongside a table, and chairs that he was sitting out.

After examining the room, he heard a gentle knock echo through it, prompting him to put on shorts hastily. He strode over to the door and swung it open, revealing a maid holding a tea tray.

The woman appeared mature, with soft blonde hair framing her face and striking red eyes that were intense. Archer couldn't help but notice a slight blush coloring her cheeks as she redirected her attention to the sleeping Sia.

With a resigned sigh, she asked, "Must you exhaust the general, young Archer? She's required for a meeting but won't be attending anytime soon."

Archer chuckled as he teased the maid, "Oh, interested in being ravaged, miss maid?"

"Shut up with your lewd jokes, dragon! I am a married woman!" The maid scolded him.

He laughed even more before getting ready and requesting, "Can you tell her that I had to return to the mana ship as I left the others there?"

The maid nodded, "You go, young master. Lady Sia will be very busy over the next week. I will tell her to contact you when she is awake."

Chapter 709 Experience

Archer thanked the maid before opening the Gate to his room and stepped through. When he did that, several pairs of eyes turned to him, but Leira commented with a smirk as her nose twitched, "Hmmm, I can smell that lewd aunt all over you. Did you enjoy yourself, husband?"

He chuckled. "Yes. It was fun, and Sia seemed happy. I don't get to visit her often, as we're always busy, so I took the chance," Archer replied before getting comfortable on one of the sofas.

"It does make sense, to be honest," Maeve's voice echoed as she entered the room, "He does treat you girls fairly, and if I remember correctly, there was Hecate and Sia who do their own thing. So it's only fair that he goes to see them when he gets some spare time."

Aurelia and Eveline followed closely behind, greeting everyone in the room with a smile and earning waves in return. Archer looked at the three girls who dropped their bags. The mermaid looked into his eyes as she declared, "We are staying in the domain alongside you and the other girls."

His smile grew when hearing her bold statement, indicating his openness to the suggestion as he replied, "Of course, you can, but first, let's check out that dinner everyone's been talking about. Can't hurt to see what it's all about, right?"

"Yeah, let's check it out," Ella agreed.

Archer sprang to his feet, and as he did that, but that's when his Dragon Senses tingled with a sense of impending danger. Before he could fully process it, a mana surge swept over the ship. The chaotic energy disrupted the ship's engines, causing alarms to sound in his mind.

As that happened, he tried to cast the Gate, but it didn't work. He gulped before casting Mana Manipulation and gathered all the girls, causing them to let out shocked yelps. Archer set them down around him before looking at Cassandra and said, "Come with me and transform when I tell you two."

The Kraken Princess smiled in response before he turned to the others, "You girls protect each other and the ship. I can't open any portals because of the wave."

Archer watched their confused faces as they finally felt the strange mana but shook his head and cast Cosmic Shield around them as the ship started plummeting. Sensing the urgency, he nodded to Cassandra and told the girls he would meet them below.

Rushing toward the door leading outside, he smashed right through it before jumping off, with the black-haired girl jumping alongside him.

As they fell, the duo saw dozens of ships crashing into the frozen ground but spotted loads of strange-looking monsters of all shapes and sizes rushing around while some flew toward them.

Archer quickly sent Cassandra a message through the dragon tattoo, "Transform into your Kraken form, then return to your human form when you take out those creatures."

She nodded before whispering something he couldn't understand. Archer watched as a primal surge of energy emerged from her as she embraced her true form. Her body expanded and twisted into that of a colossal Kraken, and her transformation was a sight to behold in mid-air.

Massive tentacles erupted from nowhere, each one thicker than a tree trunk and lined with rows of razor-sharp suckers. The Kraken Princess unleashed her wrath upon the approaching horde with a deafening roar reverberating for miles around.

Her tentacles lashed out with blinding speed, whipping through the air like living whips of destruction. The creatures never stood a chance against his Kraken Princess. With each powerful strike, she sent them hurtling back, their bodies torn asunder by the sheer force of her onslaught.

The sky was filled with the sound of their cries, drowned out by the Kraken Princess's fury. Archer watched in awe as she wielded her power with deadly precision, quickly wiping out hundreds of creatures.

Her movements were fluid and graceful yet filled with an unyielding strength that commanded respect. Together, they formed an unstoppable force, a whirlwind of destruction amidst the chaos of battle.

As the last of the creatures fell before them, Cassandra let out a triumphant roar, her victory echoing across the expanse of the sky. Another shine was seen as she returned to her human form.

Archer smiled as he summoned his wings, started swooping over the Swarm of creatures, and let out a stream of violet dragon fire, which burned them to nothingness. Just as he did that, Cassandra crashed into a giant monster, causing it to explode.

He halted his attack after clearing a path through dozens of them, taking a moment to examine their grotesque forms as he descended. Horror gripped him as he observed their twisted bodies, a monstrous amalgamation of beast and man, bearing the unmistakable signs of experimentation.

Kassandra came up behind him as the mana ships started to crash around them, shaking the ground. Archer looked around and realized they were nowhere, and help wasn't coming as they were too far from the Avalon border.

'I could use the First Legion, they would gain even more experience when fighting different enemies. It would help them fight the Swarm when its time,' Archer internally decided.

Exhaling heavily, he attempted to conjure a portal once more, and to his relief, it materialized. Realizing this, he wasted no time in summoning his Dragon Marshals. "Elara! Rally the First Legion. I require your assistance," he called out urgently.

Kassandra watched as she heard a loud horn, and just as the mutated monsters regrouped and started charging toward the downed ships, they were distracted by even more horns that sounded.

Archer watched as Dragon Legionnaires marched out of the portal dressed in menacing black armor. When the commanders saw the monsters, they quickly barked orders and made the soldiers form into squares.

'Impressive. I'm glad they started training years ago,' he thought.

Shortly after, Elara and Lucian appeared from the portal alongside hundreds of Legionnaires and Dragonblood Knights. The two Marshals knelt before him, but Archer gave them their orders, "Elara, surround the downed mana ships and rescue anyone you can."

She nodded briskly before hastening away to confer with her commanders. Meanwhile, Archer turned to Lucian, "Gather your Drakelord Knights, Drakewing Outriders, and Drakeheart Riders. We need to eliminate as many monsters as possible," he instructed firmly.

Archer looked across the battlefield as the chaos unfolded. Around him, the Dragon Legionnaires and Dragonblood Knights formed a steadfast wall against the encroaching horde of hideous mutants.

The well-trained soldiers held their ground, their shields interlocking to create an impenetrable barrier against the relentless tide of claws, teeth, and mutated bodies. Each soldier was focused as they fought to hold back the creatures trying to reach the injured passengers.

Archer and Kassandra were in the middle of everything, watching his soldiers stand firm. He had to admit that General Mohamet had trained them well, and it shone through as they worked together as a cohesive unit, pushing back the monsters.

But even as they held their ground, Archer knew they couldn't last forever. The horde continued to press forward, seemingly endless in numbers, as they threatened to overwhelm the defenders and reach the injured people.

Suddenly, the sound of Lucian joining the battle filled the air as the cavalry charged into the fray. With a resounding battle cry, they crashed into the mass of monsters, their powerful mounts trampling anything in their path.

Archer's heart swelled with pride as he watched his cavalry cut through the enemy ranks with unmatched ferocity. Their charge amazed him as they smashed into the creatures and trampled them beneath their claws and hooves.

Foot soldiers and cavalry fought side by side, pushing back the horde and preventing them from overwhelming the downed mana ships. Once the battle was underway, Archer used the dragon tattoos to transport all the girls to his position.

As they appeared, Teuila held onto Maeve and Eveline while Ella held Aurelia. The girls looked like they'd be sick, which caused Archer to laugh. Everyone was wide-eyed when they calmed down as they saw the soldiers.

He smirked before introducing the army to them, "Ladies, this is my First Legion. They beat the Novgorodians and are now helping us with this."

That's when he spotted his Drakelord Knights, clad in menacing black armor that made them look like demons. They crushed hundreds of the hideous creatures while not stopping their charge, halting the horde's attack.

With a thunderous roar, Archer's voice rang out across the battlefield, a call to action that echoed in the hearts of his knights. "For Draconia! For victory!" he cried, his words igniting a fire within his warriors' hearts.

In a synchronized motion, the Drakelord Knights spurred their mighty mounts forward, their lances gleaming in the sunlight as they charged headlong into the horde of humanoid mutants.

The ground trembled beneath their thunderous hooves and claws as they thundered toward the enemy with unmatched ferocity. Archer watched with awe and pride as his knights crashed into the mass of mutants, their lances held aloft like deadly spears.

With swift and calculated precision, they rode down their enemies, piercing through their ranks with the force of a battering ram. The clash of steel against steel reverberated through the air as the Drakelord Knights engaged the enemy in fierce combat.

Each thrust of their lances was met with a chorus of pain-filled roars as the mutants fell beneath their relentless onslaught. But they were soon joined by the powerful people on board the mana ships.

Archer witnessed a large violet ball of magic appear from the mana ship he was on. The ball washed over the creatures, burning them instantly, as the Magic Knights joined the Dragon Legionnaires in defending the people.

Chapter 710 Speak Your Mind

?Archer turned to see Ophelia floating over the battlefield, casting spells. Her witch magic destroyed thousands of the creatures as the Magic Knights slammed into the horde, cutting down everything they encountered.

High-level soldiers overwhelmed the creatures, who started panicking as magic swords and projectiles quickly annihilated them. While watching the scene, he spotted Giselle and Commander Morgan.

The father and daughter duo directed the soldiers into the creature's weak points while the mages behind sent Fireballs over their heads. After seeing that, he scanned them to determine their level and rank.

[Giselle Highmore]

[Level: 230]

[Rank: Arch Mage]

[Morgan Highmore]

[Level: 350]

[Rank: High Mage]

'Oh, they're strong. I bet they train hard to grow so much,' Archer pondered silently as they vanished behind one of the mana ships.

Archer stopped thinking and continued watching the chaos before him but quickly noticed the soldiers, mages, and fighters joining the battle from the crashed sites. The tide quickly turned, giving his soldiers time to regroup and slay a few more creatures.

That's when he realized they weren't needed and had been fighting for a while. He decided to dismiss them after they gained much-needed experience from the fight. Archer signaled Elara to sound the Draconian horn.

It would alert every soldier to head for the nearby portal, just as they'd been trained when Mehamet drilled it into them. While doing this, he and the girls stood around watching Ophelia kill the remaining mutated abominations.

His two Dragon Marshals appeared nearby. Elara ordered the soldiers to rest in the forts. While she did that, Lucian directed the cavalry through the portal he had opened.

Archer saw Elara approach them after dealing with some soldiers and gracefully knelt before them. He noticed his girls started watching the woman suspiciously, causing him to smile as he spoke.

"Everyone, this is my Dragon Marshal Elara Ravensong," he said, introducing her to the girls. "Since we first met, she has helped me, so treat her respectfully. She will be helping build the kingdom alongside the other legions."

As the girls listened, their expressions remained largely unchanged, though a few smiled in response. Ella stepped forward to address the Marshal, "We appreciate your assistance in aiding our husband. It's reassuring to know he has reliable allies watching his back."

Hemera giggled from behind them. "After all, he does seem to cause trouble wherever he goes," she said, stopping to examine the battlefield with fascination.

Elara smiled, but Llynriel was the next to speak. "Thank you for helping our husband. If the monsters had reached the people inside the crash sites, they would have brought death upon the Oakheart Kingdom."

"You're welcome, Queen Llynriel," Elara replied, bowing her head while continuing, "I was only doing my job,"

After that, Archer noticed the Dragon Marshal intending to speak, but she refrained due to the girls' presence. He glanced at Teuila and Nala, who he spotted approaching him. "Girls, I need to speak to Elara for a moment. Please keep an eye out."

They nodded with a smile and started talking to Ella. He guided Elara away from the girls, leaning close to whisper into her pointed ear, "Speak your mind. I can see you want to say

Elara felt a shiver run down her spine before she shook her head and responded, "Why did we bother with this, Your Majesty? Why fight to defend the ships?"

Archer's smile widened before he summoned his wings and scooped the dragonkin woman into a princess carry. He then jumped into the air so they could talk privately while examining the crash sites.

They ascended easily into the sky, gliding over the battlefield as he explained, "You see, my dear Marshal, it's all about preparation. Our soldiers require training. And mark my words, once the powers on the central continent learn of our kingdom, they'll surely attempt an invasion. We must be ready for whatever comes our way."

"Will they really invade, Your Majesty?" Elara's expression shifted to one of panic. "Why would they even bother with such a small kingdom?" She asked, her tone tinged with worry.

Archer chuckled wryly. "Indeed. The Novgorod Empire has forged ties with the Church of Light, which hates me. Once they learn of my kingdom's existence, an attack is inevitable."

Just as Elara was about to reply, they heard a meow, causing him to open a portal so the Tressyms could join him. When the flying cats appeared, they started rubbing against him as they passed him all the locations of the Novgorod soldiers raiding the empire.

When he finds out, he has a good idea and sends all the coordinates to Sia and Eldric so she can reap the glory of wiping them out. All he wanted to do was relax before competing in the Knockout Stages.

After that, Elara agreed with a smile, "It makes sense, Your Majesty. If they fight many enemies, they would be prepared to face any threat."

"Exactly! I'm glad you understand, Elara," Archer commented, smiling as the dragonkin woman's blue eyes met his.

Archer smirked mischievously before leaning in to kiss her juicy lips passionately. Elara tensed up momentarily, unsure how to respond, but soon melted into the embrace, gently caressing his cheek.

As they shared the kiss, suspended above the landscape, her face flushed bright red. She pulled back, speechless, her embarrassment evident, yet she remained silent, unable to find the words to express her emotions.

He chuckled before speaking, "Sorry about that, Marshal. I couldn't help myself, as I found you extremely attractive."

She pushed a strand of her light red hair out of her face as she questioned, "Doesn't it bother you that I was a commoner before becoming your general?"

"No. Why would it? I don't care if you are a commoner, noble, or princess. I like you and want to see how we get on before moving forward," Archer answered with an honest smile.

Elara smiled when hearing his words but nodded, "I would like that, Your Majesty."

Archer beamed before returning to the girls when he noticed Ophelia chatting to them. As he landed in front of the group, he let Elara down before she bowed toward him and rushed through the portal where the last soldiers had entered.

Her reaction made him laugh, and all the girls looked at him, but Ophelia spoke first, "Thank you for your assistance, Archer. We were trying to secure all the passengers before attacking."

"You're welcome headmistress. My soldiers needed experience, so it was the perfect time," Archer answered with a smile.

Ophelia nodded as a few Magic Knights approached. She turned around as they spoke, "Headmistress, the empire is sending more mana ships to pick up the people, but I'm afraid they won't arrive until sunrise."

When Archer heard this, he sighed before speaking, "Gather everyone into a big group, and I'll build a temporary wall to protect them from the beasts and elements until the other mana ships arrive."

"You can do that, Archer?" Maeve asked from behind him as she thanked him with a hug.

He chuckled while looking at the Avaloch Princess before answering, "Yes, it will consume a lot of mana, but it can be done if I concentrate enough."

She got excited as she responded, "I cannot wait to see it; I bet it doesn't take you too long to build."

As Maeve answered, Sera said excitedly, and a bright smile appeared on her pretty face, "He can do it! Our husband is building strong walls to protect his kingdom."

Archer chuckled at the dragon girl's words but shook his head before jumping into the air and watching the Magic Knights start herding people toward Ophelia and his girls so they could be better protected.

When this happened, he used Mana Manipulation to create a ten-meter-high stone wall that encircled a large area while observing the Magic Knights as they began to herd people toward Ophelia and his girls.

Everyone watched him create a wall out of nowhere without any trouble, and when it was finally built, they relaxed due to the safety it would offer them as they relaxed. Murmurs of amazement rippled through the crowd as they gazed upon the wall that appeared out of nowhere.

Their fear gradually gave way to a sense of security as the Magic Knights secured the area. Archer watched the soldiers step forward, their armor gleaming in the dying sunlight, survey the scene, and give orders.

"Everyone, gather close! Seek shelter within these walls!" Commander Morgan announced, their voice carrying over the crowd.

Slowly, the people began to move, their hesitant steps transforming into determined strides as they followed the guidance of the knights. Families clustered together, children clutching their parent's hands tightly.

After setting up their tents, the crowd settled within the confines of the encircling wall, and a sense of calm descended over the makeshift camp. The chaos of battle faded into the background, replaced by a quiet wind that blew over their heads.

With the people gathered safely within the walls, the Magic Knights continued their vigilant watch, ensuring the camp was secure and everyone had what they needed to rest and recuperate.

As darkness descended upon the makeshift camp, the flickering mana torches painted long shadows across the stone walls, offering a glimmer of hope amidst the encroaching darkness.

The girls erected a tent as the campsite was established, working efficiently in the dim light. An hour slipped by, and their tent stood near Ophelia's and the other professors', a placement that posed no inconvenience to anyone. freeweb .com

Outside, Archer lingered, feeling the chill of the night air against his skin as rain began to fall. He watched the scene as people hurried back to their tents, seeking refuge from the impending downpour.

The Frostwinter rains served as a stark reminder that Elderbloom (Spring) hadn't arrived, which he was looking forward to.