

A Journey 761

Chapter 761 The Chaos Crocodile

Once Archer dealt with his status, he continued to eat until Sirenia stood up. Once he finished, she held out her dainty hand with a straight face. Seeing this, he took her hand as she spoke, "Thank you for the meal," she said. "It was delicious."

He smiled at the woman before she gave him a slight nod before jumping off the overhang and transforming into her World Serpent form as she slammed into the jungle below, slithering off into the distance.

Meanwhile, he watched, confused over the situation, as she had come, eaten his food, shaken his hand, and left. He shrugged before pulling out some blankets and started to relax, watching the cloudy night sky as the stars shone and shooting stars passed.

Soon, Archer fell into a deep sleep while comfortable under the blankets and woke up once the sun rose in the distance. The following morning, he opened his eyes and spotted a flock of flying beasts resembling massive eagles but dark blue and red with glowing yellow eyes.

They were heading toward him with a purpose, and it looked like they wanted to attack, which caught his interest. He sighed before scanning the newcomers to see if they were strong and would be worth fighting for the experience.

[Terror Wings]

[Rank: SS+]

A smile spread across his face as he gazed upon the approaching flock of Terror Wings. His eyes gleamed excitedly at the prospect of the experience he would gain from battling such formidable foes.

Without hesitation, he leaped off the overhang, his body morphing and contorting as he transformed into his majestic white dragon form. Powerful wings unfurled, catching the air as he soared into the sky with unparalleled grace and speed.

The clash was imminent, and he eagerly welcomed it. The Terror Wings, dark silhouettes against the horizon, descended upon him. With a mighty roar, he met them head-on, his scales shimmering in the sunlight as he dived into the fray.

When he got close, he quickly snapped his jaw over one bird while his claws and tail hit two others, sending them plummeting toward the ground before crashing. He continued his aerial fight with the Terror Wings, which got a few hits and cracked scales.

But that didn't stop him from lashing out with his claws, teeth, and tail. The Terror Wings were scared as he went crazy while fighting the beasts, causing the birds to plummet to the ground.

After an hour, he finally dealt with the Terror Wings, who littered the jungle below. Archer looked down before returning to his humanoid form and descended to the ground to collect the corpses.

It took him a couple of hours to find all the bodies, and by the time he was finished, he counted thirty Terror Wings and didn't realize how many he killed. Afterward, Archer continued hunting and found a group of Panther-looking beasts, which he easily hunted from the shadows.

Archer lunged from the shadows while grabbing a hold of the cat's neck. He clamped down with his shark-like teeth and dragged it into the darkness. None of its pack mates saw this happen, making it easier for him to hunt them individually.

Once he killed the first one, he scanned the other ones.

[Shadowclaw Panther]

[Rank: A+]

When seeing the beasts, he grinned as they were strong, so he hunted the rest of them while acting like a jack in the box by springing out of the shadows and biting down on the beast's neck before dragging it back with him.

He did this for another half-hour until all the Shadowclaw Panthers were dead, and Archer sat on a branch overlooking a water hole with hundreds of beast prints surrounding it. While waiting, he took out some chocolate and started eating.

While perched on a sturdy branch, Archer remained relaxed and at peace, patiently awaiting the arrival of any beasts at the waterhole. His peace was interrupted by the rustling of leaves below, drawing his attention.

Looking down through the foliage, he spotted a group of goblins going through the brush. There were at least twenty of them, all headed towards the water. Reacting quickly, he activated his Aura Detector to scan the area.

As his mana swept over the surroundings, he sensed numerous beasts lurking nearby. Amidst his detection, he also felt a presence seated at the water's edge, though it remained invisible to his eyes.

Intrigued but undeterred, he chose to observe the unfolding scene. With a chuckle, he continued to watch as the goblins approached the waterhole, their movements tinged with panic.

Sensing an opportunity, the unseen creature at the water's edge signaled to the others. With a sudden rush, the goblins descended upon the waterhole, hastily filling their buckets. As they did, the creature in the water shifted slightly.

He decided to scan it to see what it was.

[Chaos Crocodile]

[Rank: SSS+]

[Old World Threat]

Seeing this, he was confused and thought, 'What's the Old World? Another Era of Thrylos, maybe?'

As he monitored the goblins filling their buckets, a sudden disturbance shattered the calm of the scene. With a mighty splash, a massive crocodile erupted from the water, its jaws snapping shut with lightning speed.

When this happened, his eyes widened in surprise as he watched the crocodile clamp its jaws around one of the unaware creatures, its massive teeth sinking into the flesh with a sickening crunch.

The beast quickly silenced the unfortunate goblin's screams as it dragged beneath the surface. He watched as the remaining goblins panicked and tried to flee into the dense jungle, but the crocodile lunged out of the water and chased them.

'Oh shit, it's fast,' he mused while watching the strange scene.

Archer watched as the Chaos Crocodile chased the fleeing goblins but decided to kill them all. He transformed into Shadow Prince form before melting into the shadows below him and following his new prey.

He followed after them and got ahead of the crocodile to kill the goblins by sucking them into the shadows and slashing their throats before chucking them into the Item Box. Archer turned his attention to the furious beast that couldn't find its food.

Without wasting any more time, he lunged at the monster and pierced its skull using his claws, and the fifteen-foot Chaos Crocodile stopped and dropped to the jungle floor with a thud.

Without wasting any more time, he lunged at the monster and thud.

Archer stored it in his Item Box while deciding to head back to Draconia and sell some of the bodies to the kingdom. With his mind made up, he opened a Gate to The Bastion and stepped through to see dozens of staff and soldiers roaming around.

When they all saw him, they knelt as a commander ran up to him and spoke respectfully, "Your Majesty. What can we do for you?"

"I need to sell beast bodies as I have more than enough," he answered before the man nodded.

"You can head to Drakonia City," the commander said. "They have an Adventurers Guild or many smaller businesses willing to buy any beast corpses."

He nodded, "Thanks for your help."

Afterward, he traversed through the fortress and saw regular workers bustling around while the Homeguard soldiers guarded every corridor, and some aided other people. He knew the army needed a lot of support staff, and he guessed this was them,

Archer shook his head while stepping outside and summoned his beautiful dragon wings before taking off with a powerful flap. He soared into the air and headed toward the city, which he could see far in the distance.

While flying, he scanned the beautiful landscape that was coming to life now that Frostwinter was ending. Gazing across the landscape, a smile graced his lips. The once-shrouded grassland had transformed into a vibrant expanse of green, extending endlessly as far as the eye could discern.

Archer saw flowers of every color covering some of the hills, their petals dancing in the morning breeze. He descended to get a closer look, and when he did that, the sweet scent of blossoms hit his nose, refreshing him from the cold air he was used to.

Breathing in deeply, he relished the beautiful aroma of the Elderbloom flowers coming to life. He continued flying and crested a hill, only to spot Drakonia City in the distance. The city's towering spires and walls stood out against the lush grasslands.

When getting closer, he spotted a dirt road, which he descended and perfectly touched down while dismissing his wings. Once they vanished, he continued walking toward the city, where he saw merchants coming and going while travelers smiled at him while passing by.

He was amazed at their happiness but continued until he arrived at the entrance and stood in line to see how the Homeguard soldiers ran things. With that thought in mind, Archer put up his hood to hide who he was.

Archer stood in line for half an hour before it started moving. While there, he used the bracelet to message the girls still shopping with Mia, who was spoiling them all rotten, which made him laugh.

Meanwhile, he informs the girls of his plan to hunt and level up, which they wish him luck on before getting back to shopping. After he spoke to them, the line to get into Drakonia City was close to the entrance.

Ten minutes later, Archer entered the city after paying five silvers as an entrance fee. When he stepped inside, a mix of stone and wooden buildings lined the streets, which were well made and tended to, and he saw smaller roads spitting off in all directions.

The Draconia flag was hung everywhere as people went about their business, and merchants sold their wares at a nearby stall. He noticed the city was well maintained, and a group of men and women cleaned one of the streets that went to the western part of the city.

Chapter 762 Exploration

Archer explored the city until he found the Adventurers Guild and entered it only to find it empty. He walked over to the counter and told the man behind it that he wanted to sell beast corpses and was brought to a back room.

He dumped out three dozen Goblin's bodies, including Chaos Crocodiles, Shadowfangs, and Jungle Claws. The receptionist was shocked but informed Archer that they couldn't pay all the coins at once as the Guild doesn't carry that much wealth.

When Archer heard this, He understood and handed him his adventurer's card as he spoke, "Put the coin on this when you get it, and I'll withdraw it from the guild's headquarters in Starfall City."

The man agreed and noted his name, only for his eyes to widen in shock. Archer shushed him and informed the man was undercover. When the receptionist heard this, he nodded in agreement and handed the card back to him.

Once Archer was done selling the beast corpses at the Guild, he started exploring the city after buying some Enchanted Forest Buns, which he found impressive; he ate while looking at families walking up and down the street and talking among themselves.

Archer noticed the city was busy, and there were thousands of people roaming around. He wondered how many villages had been built since he founded Draconia. He passed by busy inns and packed taverns full of travelers and traders.

He wanted to see what Draconia's only port city was like and decided to do that after exploring the city he was in now. While strolling one of the streets in Drakonia, he heard rumors about Dragonheart City being built and its progress.

'It should be done soon,' he internally mused.

At first, he ignored it, but as more and more people talked about the city, it finally caught his interest. He went to find a place to summon his wings without hurting anyone and soon found a quiet square.

When Archer stepped inside, he summoned his wings once he stepped into a quieter part of the street. With a flap of his wings, he took off and started flying south to the capital city on the shore of the Dragonfire River.

He saw people working on all kinds of buildings, from housing to government buildings. Several stone roads ran throughout the city, and there were only foundations, but it looked like they were ready to start building.

Piles of materials are all over the place, and hundreds of workers are roaming the work camps just off the road. There were humans, elves, demi-humans, dragonkin, and dwarves working in different parts of the city.

Archer noticed several forts surrounding the city, with soldiers marching to and from. Archer was pleased that the kingdom's security was Aisha's priority and didn't slack on sorting out the army.

When getting closer, he descended to the ground and saw a group of riders rushing toward him. As they got close, they surrounded him within a few seconds and pointed a spear at him, "Who are you?" The commander demanded.

He removed his hood; the sight of his face shocked the man and soldiers, causing them to scramble off their steeds. Archer waved them off as he spoke, "I've just seen how Dragonheart is coming along, and I must admit I'm impressed."

The commander elaborated that hundreds of individuals arrived daily to assist in constructing the capital. He mentioned that people had been enlisted on a list to purchase apartments slated for construction on the city's outskirts.

During his previous visit to Draconia, Aisha had inquired about his vision for the capital city. He had described wanting a palace at its heart, encircled by the noble quarter and a bustling shopping district where people can buy everything they need to survive.

Beyond that, he imagined residential areas for citizens, followed by zones dedicated to manufacturing, additional retail spaces, and all essential city luxuries. Lastly, the city wall circled the city and stopped at the Dragonfire River, which would protect it against any Beast Waves.

After all that, he left the Homeguard Cavalry behind and approached the city. Archer could see clusters of workers toiling away, their movements like a well-oiled machine. He could hear the clang of hammers and the shouts of Foreman ordering workers around as they laid the foundation of the growing city's residential quarters.

Piles of stone and timber were stacked neatly along the roadsides, awaiting their turn to be molded into homes and shops. But seeing the palace foundations in the distance took Archer's breath away.

Rising majestically from the earth like a sleeping giant, the outlines of the grand structure hinted at what was yet to come. Even from afar, Archer could sense the magnitude of the palace-to-be, its looming presence commanding respect from everyone around.

He looked at the palace for a while before wandering deeper into the city as the construction sounds grew louder. Builders and other workers rushed past him, their faces smeared with sweat, and their voices mingled with the clang of metal.

Unfazed by the chaos around him, Archer navigated through the maze of scaffolding and half-built stone structures. He moved like a ghost among the living, unnoticed by the hurried workers who focused on their tasks.

A group of masons, their hands covered in mortar, darted past him, balancing heavy stones on their shoulders. Their eyes were fixed on the walls they were constructing, clueless to the lone figure who watched them.

Archer ducked under a low-hanging beam and emerged into a broad plaza, where the shopping district's foundation loomed before him like a silent sentinel. He skirted the plaza's edge, taking in the grandeur of the city-to-be with a sense of awe.

Afterward, he decided to head for the underground dwarf city to explore more of it and level up. Archer slipped into an alleyway to open a Gate and stepped through, only to be contacted by Cassandra and Lucrezia, who wanted to join.

Archer agreed instantly and opened a portal for the two girls as they stepped through. They greeted him with a kiss on the cheek and beaming smiles. He hugged the two while standing in the middle of The Town Of Hammergate.

Once the greetings were over, Cassandra asked curiously, studying her surroundings, "Where are we?"

"The Kingdom Of Ironfoot, a ruined land due to Orcs and the Forsaken," he answered. "It's known as the Forsaken Wastes now, but we are raiding it for all its wealth and other valuables."

Lucrezia started giggling while Cassandra shook her head just before Elara appeared behind them. She knelt before reporting that there hadn't been any attacks apart from three on the day he left, but everything went quiet.

Archer was baffled but nodded, so he inquired about Lucian and his scouting. Elara told him there were hundreds of towns and cities to raid, which pleased him. After that, the redheaded dragonkin woman led them to the entrance to the underground city.

When they arrived, two hundred Dragonblood Knights appeared, and their commander knelt in front of him and the girls before speaking, "Your Majesty, My Queens. We will join you on your exploration of the underground city."

He shook his head before reassuring them, "I'm a Sovereign Mage, Lucrezia is a Demigod, and Cassandra is a Master Mage so that we will be fine."

The commander looked hesitant, but Elara stepped forward, "The king and queens will be fine, Rohan," she said. "Just make sure you're ready to react to any situation."

Rohan nodded before returning to guarding the entrance with the other knights. When that was over, Archer stepped into the darkness and started walking toward the underground city's first chamber, where its defenses were.

When they arrived, Lucrezia and Cassandra were amazed by the vast underground chamber, which was full of activity. Draconian soldiers marched past while Drakeguards stood on watch, waiting for trouble to start.

Dragon Legionnaires clad in shining black armor marched in disciplined formations, their eyes sharp and vigilant. Drakeguards patrolled the perimeter, their imposing figures casting long shadows in the dimly lit chamber.

Other soldiers with distinct armor and weaponry performed their tasks with purposeful efficiency. Archer led the way, his girls following close behind as they made their way toward the wooden gate marking the entrance to the next chamber.

Fifty soldiers stood guard, their weapons at the ready. Approaching the gate, Archer raised a hand in greeting, and the soldiers snapped to attention, recognizing their presence with a salute. Cassandra and Lucrezia exchanged nods with the guards.

When they got close, a commanding figure stepped forward. Archer noticed the man's armor was decorated with complex designs that marked him as a high-ranked commander. He looked at the newcomer, who quickly knelt with fifty other soldiers.

"Your Majesty, My Queens," the commander said with a voice full of respect. "We stand ready to serve and protect."

"Good," Archer said with a proud smile while looking at the two women, "Make sure to keep on guard and bring over some more soldiers as we will probably cause trouble as we travel deeper into the city."

"Certainly, Your Majesty," responded the Drakeguard Commander. "I will mobilize an additional one hundred soldiers and position some to cover the other side."

Archer nodded in approval. "Excellent work, Commander," he acknowledged. "And what is your name?"

"I am Gerrick Strongwind, My King," the man replied with a firm salute.

"Good to meet you, Gerrick," Archer acknowledged before they continued into the unexplored tunnel. He instructed Gerrick to allow them through upon their return.

The Drakeguard nodded in agreement before opening the gate and ushering them through.

Chapter 763 Watermelon

?Archer heard the gate behind them slam close, causing Cassandra to smirk, "What a strange trio we are," she said. "A Dragon, Kraken, and Mosasaur in an underground city full of creepy creatures and vicious monsters."

"Shut up, Kass," he replied with a chuckle. "We could go anywhere and be fine unless a group of Demigods lurks in the shadows."

The Kraken Princess giggled at his words as they continued walking down the tunnel until they started crossing the bridge, causing the Death Witch to stop and comment, "I smell water. It's far away, but it's there."

"Trust you to smell that sea lizard," Cassandra teased, which earned her a glare.

"Shut up, octopus. Squirm under our husband and scream like a Howling Monkey," Lucrezia retorted, causing the Kraken Princess to go red.

Archer laughed at the two girls' banter before they continued walking down the pitch-black tunnel. Thanks to their eyesight, the three could still see, and when they got deeper, they started seeing dwarf, orc, and creepy humanoid corpses.

After half an hour, they reached the first chamber. When they got closer, Lucrezia poked him, "Something's coming from the tunnel in front of us," she said. "They will be here in ten minutes."

When he heard this, Archer turned to the blonde girl. "Let them come and die, Luce," he said. "We can check this place out before moving on."

The two girls nodded before entering the chamber, which turned out to be a dwarven guard post. In the center of the room, they found a rotted table and old weapons hanging on the walls while paper and scrolls crumbled on the shelves that lined one side.

Kassandra stepped in and started coughing as the dust rushed straight up her nose, earning her a laugh from the other two. Archer walked over to her and rubbed the Kraken girl's back, earning a smile.

The three searched the room, but Archer and Lucrezia found nothing until they heard a loud crash. The crash caused them to spin around, and they saw Kassandra throwing a large cupboard across the room.

When she did that, it revealed a secret room full of chests. Archer's eyes widened in surprise, but that soon changed into greed. With a brilliant smile, the Kraken Princess motioned to him, "Come check this out, husband."

Archer entered the room and spotted a dozen chests of gold, silver, and copper coins. He happily took all the wealth for himself and stored it in his Item Box just as roars suddenly erupted from the corridor, causing Kassandra to rush out of the room.

Not long after she did that, they started hearing booms as a fight started. Archer rushed out, followed by Lucrezia, only to see the black-haired girl throwing a large orc down the corridor they came from, causing the creature's body to crash through even more.

When witnessing the scene, Archer burst into laughter before drawing a deep breath and unleashing his Dragon's Breath. The flames were funneled into an even more intense attack thanks to the narrow stone corridors.

The flames incinerated the enemy horde, reducing them to nothing but ash. Cassandra and Lucrezia cheered for him as they pressed onward, ignoring the burning flesh scent that took over the tunnel.

Passing another abandoned guard post, they soon arrived at a bridge leading to the city's first layer. He remembered from a book he read in his past that dwarf cities were built in layers, with the nobility residing at the deepest levels while the common folk lived above.

The three walked across the bridge after scanning their surroundings and finding nothing. While doing that, Lucrezia looked over the edge and sniffed the air, causing him to question, as he joined her, "What are you doing, Luce?"

"I can smell water," she answered. "And it's seawater, which is strange."

Archer's eyebrow raised as he suggested, "Thrylos probably has an underground sea."

"It does, but there's no access to it from the Underrealm," Lucrezia said before turning to him, "Can I have a look, please, Arch? I can use the domain to rejoin you when I've explored a little."

He nodded, "Go on then, but take this." He handed her a bracelet with a red gem that matched her eyes. "If anything goes wrong, use it to go to the domain and let me know by sending mana into it and thinking about me."

Lucrezia nodded with a sweet smile as she pecked him on the cheek and turned toward Cassandra, to whom she said bye. When she did that, she leaped off the bridge and vanished into the darkness below.

The Kraken girl remarked when they were alone, "What a weird girl."

Archer laughed before the two entered the city, only to be creeped out as bones lined the streets. After seeing that, they scanned the entrance to see roads stretching off in different directions and an old fountain that had stopped functioning long ago.

They ventured deeper into the first layer and soon found themselves surrounded by a haunting sight. The once bustling streets were now eerily silent, with only the occasional creaking of structures breaking the stillness.

As they walked, Archer couldn't shake the unease that settled over him like a heavy cloak. He knew the Swarm was behind everything and wanted to hunt the creatures down to wipe them out and earn even more experience.

Kassandra remained by his side, her alert gaze sweeping their surroundings until she abruptly halted while looking down a dark alleyway. He quickly noticed her pause and inquired, "What's the matter, Kass?"

"There's a rumbling noise coming from beneath us, and it's unsettling because it's coming from all different directions blocking me from pinpointing it," she replied. "But ignore it for now and let's continue on."

Archer nodded before the couple continued, but that's when they arrived at the first city square covered in bones. While looking around, they spotted a circle of smaller skeletons wearing dwarven armor surrounded by hundreds of creature's remains.

Suddenly, the Forsaken emerged from the shadows, launching a vicious ambush. With a primal roar, Archer and Kassandra sprang into action as the black-haired girl slammed her fist into the closest creature's chest, sending it soaring into a nearby building.

While Kassandra fought with her fists, Archer used his claws and tail to mow down the charging creatures, letting out a creepy screech before rushing in, only to be killed by being decapitated or torn apart.

He was getting frustrated and cast Crown Of Stars, causing several violet motes to appear above him before they rocketed off in the hundreds to annihilate every creature that got too close.

The battle continued until Cassandra killed the last Forsaken when she stomped on its head, causing its skull to break like a watermelon that echoed off the walls. Archer chuckled as the creature's blood splattered her.

When Archer got close to the Kraken girl, he cast Cleanse on her and the clothes she wore to clean all the blood off before doing the same to himself. Once they were clean, he summoned an army of Stone Men and ordered them to loot everything of value.

With silent agreement, they rushed off, leaving Cassandra confused. She shook her head and commented, "Why did you summon those things? Can't we search ourselves?"

Archer shook, "It would be quicker; otherwise, we'd be searching for hours, if not days," he said. "We can eat while waiting,"

Kassandra smiled before the two of them searched for somewhere to relax, but as they traveled down the old road, his senses warned him of an impending attack, causing him to instantly cast Cosmic Shield that blocked the lunge of an Orc Berserker.

When seeing this, Archer cast Eldritch Blast into the creature's head, causing it to drop to the road with a crash. All this made Cassandra jump before she swung around and spotted even more orcs.

He watched her charge forward and give the enemy a one-

sided beating, causing the orc's bodies to explode on every impact. Archer was amazed by her anger as she even used one of her tentacles to wipe out a group that tried attacking from the side.

After ten minutes, the Kraken girl wiped out the party of orcs that tried to ambush them, allowing them to continue as they heard battles happening throughout the first layer. Archer didn't waste any more time and summoned hundreds of Stone Men before ordering them to join the fray.

The constructs rushed throughout the city and joined the battle against the orcs and Forsaken, allowing the duo to relax. They found a bench that was opposite a stagnant pond that was rippling.

Kassandra scanned their surroundings, "the battles are ending," she commented as her ears twitched. "Many of the orcs have fallen to the Stone Men while the Forsaken are fleeing to the second layer."

A confused expression appeared on Archer's face as he questioned, "How do you know that?"

"A Krakens hearing is phenomenal in the water but even better out of it, my husband," Kassandra explained. "It's something to do with our race, but I'm not sure of the details behind it."

Archer nodded before settling into a seat. He retrieved two meat wraps from his Item Box, passing one to Kassandra. As they ate, the Stone Men busily scoured the first layer for valuables.

The couple ate their food while chatting about the upcoming tournament. Today and tomorrow are the last days of the Frostwinter Festival, which Archer wanted to experience, so the two decided that after clearing this layer, they would head back and check it out.

It took another hour for the Stone Men to complete their task, leaving behind a mountain-sized pile of plunder belonging to Archer. Kassandra couldn't help but giggle at the pure expression of greed on his face until she playfully pinched him to bring him back to reality.

Chapter 764 When My Journey Ends

Archer was staring at the pile of wealth in front of him, which glowed due to the fireballs he created using Mana Manipulation. Tons of different metals glimmered like stars in the night sky.

Silversteel, Mithirilm, Orichalcum, and many others would be helpful for Draconia and its navy. There was an uncountable number of gems of all different shades and sizes, along with a mountain of gold coins.

When seeing all this, Archer quickly stored it in his Item Box while Kassandra watched with an amused expression, and by the time it was all gone, she giggled, "You truly are a dragon, Arch," she said. "I love the look on your face when you're obsessing over treasures. It's cute."

He spun on the Kraken girl while she watched him with a grin, which made him laugh before the two returned to the Drakeguards guarding the entrance. As they walked, Archer spotted something down one alley.

"Stop Kass," he said. "Somethings down there."

Archer pointed down the dark alley, but there was a glint when the fireball passed. The two of them walked into the darkness, only to be horrified by the sight in front of them. The flickering light of Archer's fireball revealed a chilling sight that sent shivers down their spines.

Hanging from the walls of the alley were the lifeless bodies of a dozen Drakeguards, their once proud armor now stained crimson with dried blood. They had been brutally butchered by the Forsaken thanks to the stench left behind, and the soldiers were displayed like grim trophies, a morbid warning to them.

Archer's expression darkened as he surveyed the scene, his jaw clenched with barely contained fury. Cassandra placed her hand on his arm, distracting him from the rage that started to die down.

"We can't leave them here, Arch," the Kraken girl said. We can take them to Elara, and she can compensate the families."

He nodded and stored all the bodies in his Item Box, leaving the empty first layer behind. It didn't take them long to arrive at the gate, which the Drakeguard Commander Gerrick Strongwind opened with a smile.

"Your Majesty, Queen Cassandra," Gerrick bowed down, then looked concerned as he continued, "I hope Queen Lucrezia is okay. Is she safe?"

Archer chuckled at the man's reaction but reassured him that Lucrezia was fine and was exploring the underground sea that she had found. This revelation shocked the commander, who mumbled, "There's a sea down here?"

"Yes, and it stretches around Thrylos," Cassandra informed the man. "The world under the surface is weird and much bigger than it looks."

Gerrick nodded in understanding before Archer asked, "How many soldiers have we lost during the Ironfoot Operation?"

The older man thought briefly before revealing the causality list, "We've lost two hundred and thirty-three Drakeguard, ninety-seven Dragonblood Knights, and fifty-two Legionnaires, Your Majesty."

He felt guilty, and it showed as Gerrick reassured him. "My King," the old man said. "They died so Draconia could prosper. The DVW will care for their families, who regularly check up on them and pay them the soldier's wages."

Hearing this, Archer remembered his conversation with Aisha and Meera about paying a wage to the families of soldiers who died during a battle so they could survive when their sons, husbands, or brothers were killed in battle.

The Veteran Widow's Welfare Department allocated an allowance of twenty gold coins per week, a fund personally maintained by Archer's generous contributions to that and the kingdom, which amounted to millions of coins.

Archer's support went to that, as did the army, navy, and civil departments. He funded the establishment of towns and cities that would house his population. Thanks to all this, Draconia exploded, and it's now growing faster than any other realm on Thrylos.

His funding was pivotal in ensuring the kingdom's stability and growth, laying the foundation of one of the greatest empires in history. Archer brought many good things from Earth but skipped all the bad, which helped build Draconia into a powerhouse.

Even now, the Draconian Army could stand toe-to-toe with the Avalonian military and any other in Pluoria, which sent a surge of pride through him. After daydreaming for a while, Archer replied to Gerrick.

"Gather up a list of names and give it to one of the Marshals," he said. "I will make sure the families are well looked after."

When the older man heard this, he dropped to one knee and started declaring his undying loyalty to Archer, who was shocked at the suddenness of it, but that wasn't all. Every soldier around them dropped, just like Gerrick.

Now Archer was confused, and his expression showed a bewildered expression, causing Cassandra to comment finally, "You're adorable when confused, Arch."

He chuckled when he heard this, but before he could talk, Gerrick explained, "My King. Few rulers care about the average foot soldier and consider us ants. No ruler we have heard of would give up their wealth to fund such an endeavor."

The soldiers nodded and agreed as the old man continued, "You have set up an office to make sure all our families are well looked after if we were to die, and having that reassurance lets me and the boys fight harder."

Gerrick bowed deeper as he finished, "Us commoners will forever be grateful for everything you do and have done for us, Your Majesty. We cannot wait to be beside you as you change the world."

Archer nodded with a big smile, looking at all the soldiers around him before bidding farewell to them. "You will see Gerrick," he said, looking into the man's eyes. "When my journey ends, Thrylos will be something new, something better for future generations."

After speaking, he cast Gate before stepping through, followed by Cassandra, watching him with fascination. The couple appeared in a random alleyway in Starfall City, and when they stepped outside, hundreds of people were all walking up and down the street.

He looked up to see the floating island, which was still strange because it was just sitting in the sky. But he then pushed that aside and wanted to enjoy the festival with Cassandra and eat good food.

Archer grabbed the Kraken girl's hand before diving into the lively atmosphere filled with laughter, music, and beautiful scents of various foods from the stalls lined both sides of the street.

With excitement gleaming in their eyes, they walked toward a game stall, "Let's try our luck at one of these games," Archer suggested, gesturing towards a booth where a group of children were laughing and cheering. "I bet I can win you a prize."

Kassandra grinned mischievously. "Oh, you're on," she replied, her competitive nature ignited.

The black-haired girl dragged him over to the booth and was greeted by a friendly worker who explained the game's rules while he took their silver. They took their positions with determined expressions, ready to showcase their skills.

After several attempts, Archer knocked down a row of stacked bottles with impressive precision, earning a delighted cheer from Cassandra. "Nice shot, Arch!" she exclaimed, clapping her hands.

Happy with his victory, Archer accepted the plush Western Lion toy from the worker before presenting it to Cassandra with a charming grin, "For you, my beautiful queen." he said while playfully bowing.

"Thank you, my dragon," she said while holding the plush lion close to her chest with a radiant smile that caught Archer off guard.

With a gorgeous smile on her pretty face, he could tell Cassandra was extremely happy, and it was about to boil over, but Archer decided to surprise her and step forward to kiss her full lips.

The Kraken Princess went rigid but soon melted again while sharing a passionate kiss. Archer broke up and ignored the looks they were getting before dragging her into the crowd to continue exploring the festival.

Archer and Cassandra continued scouring the festival grounds before trying different games and treats. They sampled the mystic moon fried dumplings, faerie honey cakes, and savory grilled meats from the food stalls, savoring each delectable bite.

As the day turned to dusk and the festival lights began to twinkle, Archer and Cassandra found themselves caught up in the enchanting ambiance of the Frostwinter Festival. Hand in hand, they strolled through the illuminated streets, their hearts light and their laughter echoing into the night.

They lost track of time, immersed in the festivities. After indulging in a spicy hotdog-like snack that left Cassandra's tongue tingling, she couldn't help but let out a surprised yelp, drawing laughter from Archer.

Once they had their street food, they returned to the domain, finding it deserted. He scanned the treehouse, noticing that only Hecate and Halime were present, but both were fast asleep.

After doing that, Cassandra spun him around before kissing him again, but this time around, she grabbed his hands and placed them on her large boobs while hers started taking off his shirt while touching every part of him with a lewd smile.

Archer grinned when he saw her reaction and started playing with her soft but firm chest while melding it into all different shapes, causing Cassandra to let out a pleasure-filled moan that made his lust soar.

The two of them made their way to his room while not breaking the kiss as her tongue slipped into his mouth and battled with his own while one of his hands slid down her body until he reached her bubble butt.

When Cassandra felt this, she pushed up against him before breaking their kiss, taking her dress off, and revealing her beautiful warrior figure that was a blend of muscle and curves that drove him mad.

Chapter 765 Please Don't Stop (R18)

?Archer and Cassandra made love until they were covered in sweat and breathing heavily. The black-haired girl commented with a smug smile, "We both went wild tonight, but at least I wore you down."

"I'll be back to normal in a minute, but you still screamed like a Howling Monkey," he teased her.

All she did in response was throw a pillow at him, but Archer dodged the projectile while laughing. He rushed up to her and stole her lips, causing her to wrap her arms around his shoulder before dragging him into bed.

They fell asleep after kissing for a while and cuddling under the sheets. Meanwhile, the others stumbled in when Mia freed them from her clutches and started settling down by sneaking into his room.

When he woke up the following morning, he felt several presences. Archer opened his eyes to find Cassandra, Ela, and the other girls crowded around him. He smiled before using Blink to escape the tangled limbs and went to the kitchen to make breakfast for him and the girls.

As he walked into the kitchen, Archer spotted Hecate and Sia chatting and drinking sweet tea. The grey-skinned moon elf was wearing a long-sleeved dress that went past her knees and a pair of boots that resembled hiking boots from Earth,

After glancing at the elf, he shifted his gaze to Sia. She was dressed in a snug jumper, hugging her curvy frame and struggling to contain her ample chest. Archer thought she was wearing leggings, which confused him.

But he soon realized they were similar but ignored it as his gaze was drawn to her shapely backside that her pants couldn't hide. After looking at the two women, Hecate was the first to spot him, and a bright smile appeared as she greeted him.

"Morning Arch," she said. "Would you like some tea?"

"Yes, please," he answered before kissing the two women, which improved their already happy moods to increase.

He sat next to Sia, who started chatting about her newest mission: to clear the bandits from the Frostwyn Duchy. The ones in the Summerfield Duchy were dealt with thanks to her soldiers and the ones he ordered to help her.

"I can help and send some Outriders with you," he offered. "' Elara told me their training has come along well, and they are deadly when used correctly, and hunting bandits is their specialty."

Sia shook her head, "No, thank you, husband," she said. "We have an overflow of recruits that we are using in the north."

Archer nodded, "Well, if you change your mind, just let me know."

The older dragonkin woman smiled before Hecate said, "Would you like some tea, Arch?"

"Yes, please," he instantly answered before chatting with the two about life and informing them of his adventure in the underground dwarf city, which was intriguing as he had already found a lot of wealth, which was just on the first layer.

When the two women heard this, they grew curious, causing Hecate to inquire, "Is there potion or elixir ingredients included with the haul?"

Archer agreed as he remembered seeing some and decided to take them out before handing them to the moon elf after standing up, who got excited once she received them. He watched her get excited as she examined the little bottles.

"Oh wow," she said. "Earthbark Syrup, Underground Lotus, and Moonflower petals. These are rare Arch."

"Yeah, the dwarves had a mountain of wealth, and the Stone Men always find everything whenever I order them to," Archer explained while taking out more stuff. The beautiful grey-skinned woman got excited before examining everything.

Sia watched this with fascination but felt jealous as Hecate was receiving gifts. Archer didn't miss the look that hurt his heart and took out the well-made dwarven sword, a mix of Mithril and Star Metal.

When the dragonkin woman saw this, her blue eyes widened in shock as she took the weapon. Sia studied the weapon, "This is a beautiful and powerful sword, husband,"

Archer nodded, "I don't know, as I have no real interest in weapons apart from the greatsword."

"You sure I can have it? She asked. "You could get a few hundred gold coins for it."

He started laughing, "I have enough gold to last me a lifetime and more," he said. "Bringing smiles to your faces is worth more to me."

When hearing this, Sia and Hecate embraced him tightly, their expressions filled with warmth and gratitude. Then, suddenly, the moon elf grabbed his cheek and pressed a love-filled kiss against his lips.

After a few fleeting moments, they reluctantly parted ways. Her departure signaled her eagerness to concoct the rare potions using the ingredients. Archer and Sia noticed the elf's excitement, which caused them to smile.

Hecate bid farewell to the two of them, her mind racing with the possibilities awaiting her in her shop. Thanks to the bracelet she wore, he watched her vanish, and once she was gone, Sia commented, "You have some lovely girls, Arch, but some are very unique."

He chuckled, "Yeah, I know, but I love them all for it."

After their conversation, Sia fell into a thoughtful silence, savoring the last few sips of her tea. However, he couldn't help but notice the intensity of her gaze, her beautiful sea-blue eyes alight with unmistakable desire.

A smirk tugged at his lips as he caught her eye before approaching the older dragonkin woman. When Archer got close, he reached out, his fingers gently tracing the curve of Sia's cheek, his touch sending shivers down her spine.

Archer saw her eyes fluttering closed as she savored the sensation. With a soft sigh, the older dragonkin woman tilted her head, her lips parting invitingly as she silently urged him closer.

Unable to resist any longer, Archer closed the remaining distance between them, his lips capturing hers in a searing kiss. It was as if the world around them faded away, leaving only the two lost in the moment.

As they kissed, their bodies pressed together, causing her massive boobs to squash against his chest. Every touch and loving caress sent waves of pleasure shooting through them, both deepening their connection.

Time seemed to stand still as they lost themselves in each other, their kisses growing deeper and more passionate with each passing moment. When they finally broke apart, their chests heaving with exertion, they were breathless and flushed with desire.

Seeing Sia's beaming smile and the lust in her eyes, Archer spontaneously took her hand and swiftly guided her towards the bedroom, his desire escalating with each step. The older woman saw his violet eyes shine and didn't stop him as they both wanted what was about to happen.

Archer arrived at an empty bedroom and opened the door before entering. When Sia stepped through, he closed it behind them while looking into her eyes, "Strip Aunty," he said in a husky tone. "I want you so bad."

"It has been nephew," she replied with a teasing smile. "You need to stop neglecting your precious aunt."

Sia started undoing her dress and letting it fall to the floor as she said that. With a coy smile, Archer replied, "I'm sorry, but I will pay more attention to you from now on."

The older dragonkin woman nodded before slipping off her boots, drawing Archer's gaze to her seductive body, reminiscent of a pear. Her upper body was slender, and while her hips and thighs were thick and curvy, they were still toned with the evidence of her training.

Clad in yellow panties and a bra struggling to contain her ample assets, Sia's presence captivated Archer's attention, but her teasing broke the tiny amount of control he had as she unclipped her bra, causing her boobs to bounce.

They sat perfectly on her chest while she hooked her fingers on her panties before sliding them down her long legs as she spoke in a seductive tone, "Will you make it up to me now? Maybe that tongue can be your forgiveness?"

Archer nodded before approaching her and spinning her around, then gently bending her over the bed, her backside on display. In this position, she presented a vision of captivating beauty that mesmerized him, her pear-shaped figure highlighted.

After admiring her alluring body, Archer crouched down behind her while taking her soft and spongy backside in his hand before diving in with his tongue, causing the older woman to let out a scream.

Pleasure overwhelmed Sia, forcing her body to tremble as pleasure washed over her before she spoke in a breathless voice, "This feels otherworldly! Please don't stop."

Archer, fueled by desire, eagerly explored her wet folds with his tongue, savoring the intoxicating blend of her sweetness and tanginess. His lust grew stronger with each taste, driving him to delve deeper, craving more of her essence.

His tongue delved deeper into her soaked pussy, causing her to let out a pleasure-filled scream while he held her soft behind, but soon his hands traveled up her body until they grabbed her perfect boobs and started to play with them, earning him even more moans.

This went on for ten minutes straight until Sia's body went rigid, and she squirted into Archer's mouth, who happily accepted her love juices. Once her orgasm subsided, she wanted to return the favor and stood up on shaky legs.

With a suggestive grin, she turned towards him and pushed him onto the bed. Dropping to her knees, she took hold of his throbbing cock, her touch sending shivers of pleasure through Archer's body, causing him to let out a groan.

Sia's head descended, her lips trailing kisses along the length of his shaft, prompting Archer to clutch the sheets tightly in response. As her warm mouth enveloped his cock, a low, guttural moan escaped her, sending pleasurable vibrations coursing through him.

Chapter 766 You And Ella

??Archer grabbed Sia's head, but she pushed him off before raising her head, "Let me pleasure you, husband," she said. "I love hearing you groan."

He agreed with a nod, and an otherworldly pleasure coursed through him as her tongue began to swirl around his cock. Sia's head bobbed up and down as she continued to satisfy him, and Archer reclined, groaning in ecstasy.

At that moment, he also felt her delicate hand against his most sensitive area, gently massaging, doubling the pleasure he felt. Archer couldn't concentrate as her tongue touched every sensitive spot down below.

Sia's sucking went on for another ten minutes before he was ready to release his seed, and when Sia felt his cock twitch, she went crazier as her tongue swirled and head bobbed, causing him to fall over the edge and release his essence down her throat.

The older dragonkin woman made sure not to miss anything as she licked every part of his manhood before standing up while looking down with an enthusiastic smile. When he finished, Archer's vision blurred, but it soon returned.

He watched Sia cast Cleanse on her mouth while speaking in a sultry voice while staring into his violet eyes with pure primal lust, "That tasted delicious."

"So do you Aunty," Archer said with a grin. "Now climb on top of me."

Sia's already bright smile widened as she climbed onto his lap, letting her soaked pussy rub against his cock, causing both of them to moan in pleasure. She finally got on top and nuzzled her head into his shoulder, "I love you, Arch," she said before kissing his neck.

Her sudden action caused a shiver to shoot through Archer's body as his hands trailed down her soft body before reaching her plump backside and squeezing it again as one hand slipped between her legs.

While doing this, he spoke seductively in her ear, "I love you too, my beautiful general."

Sia beamed as she leaned up, but Archer aimed his cock toward her slick entrance, which was glistening with love juices. As he slid inside, he let out a groan, evoking a scream of pure delight from the older woman.

As Archer did that, her pussy tightened around him, intensifying the pleasure he was already experiencing. He felt on the brink of release but exerted control to prolong the moment. Then, he grabbed Sia's backside, using it for leverage as he pushed deeper inside.

His movement elicited a primal scream from Sia as her body trembled with climax, resulting in her squirting all over his waist, causing him to let out a groan before he leaned up and stole her soft lips.

The two then started passionately kissing, and they continued to make love to each other as their mouths melded together. Their tongues tangled as they lost themselves to the overwhelming pleasure.

Their kiss deepened, and Archer's hands roamed Sia's sweaty skin, exploring every inch of her while thrusting deeper into her soaked pussy. While he did this, Sia's hands found their way to his hair, tangling in the white locks.

Their bodies moved together in a dance of desire, each movement driving them closer to the edge of ecstasy. With each thrust and gasp, they surrendered themselves to the pleasure of their union, lost in the intoxicating rhythm of their lovemaking.

Archer was lost to lust as the feeling of her pussy was so overwhelming when she started moving her waist, causing him to push deeper and shoot his essence into her womb, causing Sia to let out a scream of delight as he filled her to the brim.

As his essence seeped out, it served as a lubricant, aiding their continued thrusting. Hours drifted by, and they found themselves drenched in sweat, their breaths heavy as they reached the culmination of their passion.

He was lying on his back, and Sia was lying on him while she ran her fingers in circles on his chest. "That was amazing, Arch," she said in a tired but happy voice. "It was worth the wait."

Archer nodded, "Sorry for not seeing you a lot," he responded. "I just get carried away with life, which seems to want to throw stuff at me all the time."

Sia giggled, "So I've heard." She leaned over to kiss his cheek before continuing, "All my soldiers gossip about you like you're a mythical beast that roams the empire."

"They not wrong, to be honest," he responded with a chuckle. "I am more of a beast than I am humanoid. My dragon form is the actual me, but traveling like that is inconvenient."

"Well, I would love to be a dragon, but we are what we are and cannot change that," Sia commented while tightly hugging him.

The two lay in bed for a while until Sia got up and stretched, causing all the right places to jiggle before she started pulling out clothes from her storage ring as she explained, "I have to set off on my mission while the rest of the Dawnbreaker Legion will be providing security for the rest of the tournament."

Archer understood but asked, "How many Swarm attacks were in the empire?"

"Thousands," Sia replied. "The casualties have been bad, and we've lost hundreds of thousands due to the attack."

A concerned look appeared on his face before asking, "What is the emperor doing about it?"

"He had deployed the whole army to defend as many towns as possible, but it was not doable as there were just too many for the soldiers to defend effectively. They have created a citizen militia that has raised even more troops deployed to the towns and villages."

"Okay," he spoke while standing up and approaching the dragonkin general. "You have the Dragon Orb. If you get into trouble, smash it, and I'll be there."

Sia smiled in response before kissing him. She soon broke the kiss and started getting ready until he was done. Then, she teleported back to Starfall City to join her soldiers, leaving Archer alone in the bedroom.

Afterward, he went to cook breakfast instead of being distracted and came across Halime, who was drinking a glass of water while wearing her nightgown that showed her slender figure and perky behind.

Archer shook his head before approaching the snake girl, wrapping his arms around her waist and kissing her neck. This caused Halime to yelp in fright, but when she realized it was him, she leaned into him.

"How are you, Hali?" he asked.

She nodded with a loving smile while turning around in his arms, "I'm fine thank you, just been having nightmares for the last few days."

Archer hugged her before kissing her forehead, "They will end soon," he reassured. "I will spend the night with you."

Halime's radiant smile widened further as she tiptoed toward him, planting a tender kiss filled with love on his lips. He reciprocated with equal fervor, his arms encircling her slender waist, bringing her joy.

While hugging her, Archer wanted to spend more time with her, so offered, "Do you want to make some breakfast?"

"Yes please," she answered. "That would be nice."

After Halime agreed, he reached for a loaf of freshly baked bread while Halime gathered an assortment of ingredients from the fridge. With a loving smile, Archer leaned in to brush a strand of silky black hair away from her face.

"How about we make some sandwiches?" he suggested.

Halime nodded, her eyes brightening with eagerness. "Sounds perfect, Arch," she replied, her voice full of happiness.

They worked together, each easily taking on different tasks as they chatted about everyday things. Archer began slicing the bread into thick, hearty slices while Halime meticulously arranged a variety of fillings on the countertop.

As Archer spread a generous layer of butter onto the bread, Halime piled on slices of ripe crimson sun fruit, moon lettuce, and savory slices of forest turkey. The two of them worked together seamlessly, their movements synchronizing as they carefully made the sandwiches.

With the sandwiches assembled, Archer and Halime shared a knowing glance, their smiles mirroring each other's. As the two sat down at the table to enjoy their meal, the smell of freshly brewed tea filled the air, mingling with the irresistible scent of the sandwich.

They started eating and enjoyed the food, and while doing that, Halime commented after finishing a mouthful of sandwiches, "When will you start taking us on dates? Everyone is excited but also annoyed that it takes you so long to do it."

Archer felt guilty but decided to start tonight and answered, "I will start with you and Ella, then work on the order from there."

Halime nodded with an excited smile that made his heart flutter, but just as he was about to reply, Lucrezia sent him a message.

[Arch! I'm still exploring this massive underground sea, and I've got plenty of presents for you and the girls. I will be back in a few days. See you soon, husband]

A smile stretched across his face, catching the snake girl's attention and causing her to question, "What's happened?"

Archer detailed Lucrezia's actions, leaving Halime astonished. Rather than interrupting, she opted to wait patiently until he finished. It took ten minutes to relay everything that left her in awe.

Shaking her head, Halime inquired, "What's the reason for exploring an underground dwarf city? They're known to be perilous."

"I want their wealth and experience for my soldiers in case a war breaks out," he revealed before finishing his sandwich as Ella and Teuila entered the kitchen and smiled when they saw the two.

"Morning Arch, morning Hali. How are you both this morning?" The half-elf greeted them.

Archer stood up from his chair and made his way to the two girls, wrapping them in a warm embrace and planting gentle kisses on their foreheads.

Chapter 767 Take Her To Bed Husband (R18)

?Archer told Ella and Teuila of his plans to take them each out on a day so everyone gets one, which made the two extremely happy and excited, causing two beautiful smiles to appear on their pretty faces.

They sat down while Halime handed over some sandwiches they had made, which the two women loved. They complimented the two of them on their culinary skills. Once they started eating, the others appeared one by one while yawning and greeting them.

Each one kissed him before grabbing a cup of tea and sitting down, and soon enough, all eleven were in the kitchen, leaving Sia, Hecate, Mary, and Lucrezia missing, which caught everyone's attention.

Llyniel asked curiously while looking at Archer, "Where's Luce? I haven't seen her since yesterday."

"She's exploring an underground sea she found while we were in the dwarf's underground city and will be gone for a few days," Archer explained with a smile before taking a sip of tea.

When Cassandra heard this, she jumped up in shock and demanded, "That stupid woman has gone into the Nightmare Sea! Is she stupid?"

As the Kraken Princess said, a violet portal opened above their heads, and Lucrezia tumbled through. She was covered in blood and missing both of her legs, but that was just the start of her injuries, which shocked Archer. He quickly rushed to the Mosasaur girl and cast Aurora Healing on her.

Ella, Nefertiti, Llyniel, and Halime all helped, but the snake girls quickly spoke, "She's been poisoned by something I've never seen before."

When she finished speaking, Cassandra informed them of what monster did this to her, "It was the Nightmare Leviathon which lurks in the dark depths," she said. "Even our elites dare not travel down that far."

"There's a way to this sea from your homeland, Kass?" Archer asked while healing Lucrezia, whose limbs were already growing back at the cost of a stupid amount of mana, but he wasn't bothered as he had enough.

"Yes, husband, but it's guarded by the strongest Kraken Elites while my Father makes sure the seals stay shut," she said. "

"Are the monsters down there that strong?" he asked in a curious voice, but Cassandra stopped any thoughts that might manifest in his mind. They would butcher you, Arch; look at what happened to Luce, and she's a Demigod."

Agreeing with a nod, Archer opted to continue leveling in Elysium. Afterward, the group turned their attention to Lucrezia; she remained unconscious from the poison, but they could heal her thanks to his Aurora Healing and Halime's Anti-Poison spell.

After ten minutes, the Mosasaur girl was fully healed, and the poison was gone, leaving her sleeping. Nefertiti spoke while wiping the sweat from her forehead. "Take her to bed, husband," she said. "She needs to rest."

Everyone looked at the pink-haired succubus like she was a rare monster, causing her to laugh before explaining, "There's no reason to keep getting angry when it comes to you girls as we're all a part of husband's life, and Archer has already proved that he won't neglect me even though I'm dying to spend a night with you."

He chuckled as she said that last bit while looking into his eyes as her own glowed with lust, but the glint in his eyes told her to be patient, which she happily did as he picked up Lucrezia and took her to the bedroom so she could sleep.

Once Archer did that, he went to a back bedroom and decided to tend to the girl's needs since it had been a while. As he walked into his bedroom, the sheets were all over the place, causing him to start cleaning up.

After ten minutes, he was done and used the tattoo to summon Nefertiti, who appeared on the bed with a yelp. Archer looked at her like she was prey and started undressing, which excited the pink-haired woman.

Soon, the two of them were going at it like rabbits until she couldn't keep up and fell asleep with a happy smile. He kissed the succubus on the cheek before tucking her in and leaving the bedroom.

As he exited the room, laughter greeted him, drawing him in its direction until he discovered the other girls engaged in lively conversation. Their attention shifted to him as he approached, causing smiles on each of their faces.

Sera was the first to greet him as she bolted out of her chair and crashed into his chest. Archer chuckled while holding the dragon girl by her perky backside, causing her to nuzzle his neck before nibbling it.

A shiver ran down his body, which ignited his lust again, and without thinking, he spoke to all the girls there, which earned him all kinds of reactions, "I will make love to each of you today as the Knockout Stage starts tomorrow.

Ella, Halime, Leira, and Llyniel blushed, but Teuila, Nala, and Cassandra's eyes gleamed excitedly. Sera stopped biting him as a fire was lit in her ruby-red eyes. "Can I be first, Arch?" she said seductively.

He nodded before turning to the girls, but Talila stepped forward and spoke in a voice laced with embarrassment and a hint of excitement, "Arch, You can't just walk into the room and announce you want to have sex with us all! You lewd dragon."

Archer grinned when he looked into the silver-haired elf's red eyes. "Is my slave refusing her master?"

When the others heard this, their eyes widened while looking at Archer. The embarrassed Talila was looking anywhere but at him, which was adorable, but she quickly answered as her muscular thighs rubbed together.

"No, Master," she said in a submissive tone, but he noticed the lust in her eyes, which set him off while he sat down on a nearby chair. He smiled when he saw this and spoke, "Come here, Tali, and show the others how obedient you are."

He dragged the smiling Sera and red-faced Talila while the others knew what would happen and giggled. When they arrived at the nearest bedroom, Archer put the two girls on all fours before lifting their dresses.

Archer's eyes widened when Talila's bubble butt and Sera's perky one were on show, only covered by their panties which were already wet. He stepped up behind Talila and spoke in a dominating tone, "Tell me what you want, my slave?"

Talila's body trembled when hearing his tone, but a smack on her ass compelled her to answer with a red face, "I want you to fuck me, Master! I want to feel you inside me."

Once he heard that, Archer's eyes widened, but he agreed with it before turning to Sera, who was busy swaying her ass side to side, earning her a hard slap on her soft ass causing the dragon girl to moan.

With that done, Archer dropped his pants and stood behind Talila, grabbing her waist. He lined up his cock against her wet slit before thrusting inside, which earned him the loudest scream he'd ever heard.

Talila's breath caught in her throat, and her back arched as she surrendered to the pleasure. While making love to the silver-

haired elf, who was trembling in joy as his cock stretched her open.

As he did that, his fingers found their way to Talila's large, soft breasts, his touch sending waves of pleasure rippling through her body. With a gentle squeeze, he caressed her curves, his thumbs teasing her brown nipples to stiff peaks of arousal.

Talila's moans grew louder with each thrust, her body trembling with anticipation as Archer's touch sent shockwaves of pleasure coursing through her. Lost in the heat of the moment, she surrendered herself entirely to the ecstasy of their union.

With every thrust, every caress, Talila felt herself falling deeper under Archer's spell, her body rocking with the rhythm of their passion. While the two of them made love Sera was bent over next to them and moaned when his fingers slipped inside her tight pussy.

She clenched down on his while letting out an erotic moan, but that was the end of it as Archer pulled out of Talila and slammed it right into Sera, who let out a scream of pure pleasure that overwhelmed her.

After that, he swapped between the two, causing both girls to climax multiple times. Talila was lying on her back with a smile as Sera was still bent over with her backside high, causing his eyes to glow as he got behind her.

Archer slipped inside her soaking pussy, compelling the dragon girl to let out a scream as she gripped the sheets, but he didn't give her a break as he grabbed small boobs and started squeezing them.

Sera was letting out unintelligible noises as her mind was lost to the mind-numbing sex. As he thrust into her, she tightened around him, pushing him over the edge. He emptied his seed deep into her womb and filled her to the brim.

When this happened, the dragon girl let out a primal scream as she climaxed and squirted all over him. Archer was covered in her love juice, which he loved, but soon, the dragon girl collapsed into a peaceful slumber.

Once the two dragons were done, Talila commented from the side in a displeased voice, "You finished inside her but not me?"

Archer looked up as his violet eyes glowed with lust, "Who said I was done slave? Now suck me until I fill up your mouth with my seed, then lay on your side while showing me your perfect ass," he said with a lewd smile before concluding, "Understand, my slave?"

When the silver-haired elf heard this, her eyes widened as she did as she was told and started kissing down Archer's body after he cast Cleanse on his lower half before her warm mouth enveloped his cock as his delicate tongue got to work.

Chapter 768 Powering Up The Girls (R18)

Talila kept sucking his cock with such passion that it shocked Archer, but at the same time, it turned him on while watching her silver ponytail swaying side to side. He spoke while looking into her beautiful red eyes, "Get on the bed on your knees and continue what you're doing."

She nodded before climbing onto the bed, only to have her legs opened up just after she took his cock back into her warm mouth. Archer's hand snaked down her muscular body until he found her dripping wet pussy.

His fingers discovered her clit and began to gently rub it as she focused on pleasing him. Soon, her moans intensified as his thumb continued its attack on her clit while his fingers slipped into her tightness, sending pleasure soaring through her.

The sensation of her warm, wet mouth around him only fueled his desire, driving him closer to the edge with each passing moment. Talila's skilled tongue danced along his shaft, sending waves of pleasure coursing through him as he thrust his fingers deeper inside her.

As Talila sucked him even harder, her moans vibrating around him, Archer felt himself nearing the brink of release. With a primal need driving him, he grabbed her head and thrust his cock deep into her throat, eliciting a muffled gasp of pleasure from her.

The sensation of her throat tightening around him pushed him over the edge, and with a primal groan, he released his seed, filling her mouth as she swallowed eagerly. The intensity was overwhelming, and Talila's body convulsed in orgasm around his fingers.

He couldn't hold back any longer and shot his seed down her throat, causing her to tremble as another climax washed over her. After this, he pushed the silver-haired elf onto her back and got in between her legs before slipping inside her.

Their lovemaking went on for another half hour before the couple finished. Talila also climaxed a few more times, causing her to collapse onto the bed while panting heavily as his seed leaked out of her pussy.

He got up and cast Cleanse on all three of them as Sera was curled into a ball, sleeping peacefully. Archer picked up the dragon girl and teleported to her bedroom before tucking her in bed.

Once Sera was comfortable, he reappeared where Talila was, putting on her clothes. She turned to him with a happy smile and asked, "Whose next?"

"Ella," he answered before she kissed him and left the room while he put his pants back on. A few minutes later, the girl in question appeared at the doorway with a beautiful smile as she tied her glowing blonde hair into a bun, leaving a few strands hanging down the side of her face.

The half-elf walked in while removing her shoes, allowing Archer to see her delicate and pretty feet as she spoke, "Do you plan to ravage us all day? What happens if we don't have enough strength to fight in the survival round?"

Archer chuckled, "Don't worry about that," he reassured. "Once I've tended to you all, I will buy some of Hecate's rejuvenation potions to help everyone."

Ella agreed with a nod before approaching him with a sultry smile, "What are you waiting for, Young Master? Will you make love to this lowly maid?"

When Archer heard her words, his eyebrows raised in intrigue as this was not normal for Ella, who soon spotted his expression and giggled, "We've been reading in our spare time and found a few good books that were written for married couples and got some ideas from it."

After speaking, Ella removed her dress that silently dropped to the floor, causing Archer's eyes to widen with lust as she wasn't wearing any underwear causing his cock to harden again as his lust soared.

The half-elf laid back on the bed and opened her legs wide, allowing him to see her perfect wet pussy. That was a work of art with delicate folds that glistened with her love juices, causing Archer's eyes to trail up her slender body.

Ella possessed a slender waist, complemented by soft and perky curves. Light pink, stiff nipples crowned her small, delicate breasts. Archer leaned in to suck them, eliciting an erotic moan from Ella as waves of pleasure washed over her as he started to play with the other nipple.

But this wasn't his only attack as his fingers found her wet pussy and started to rub her clit, causing the half-elf's body to tremble as she was getting attacked in two ways which was overwhelming her.

Archer smiled at the girl's reaction but stopped sucking her nipple and shared a passionate kiss with Ella, who was enjoying every second of it. He continued to finger her until she couldn't take it anymore as she climaxed and started squirting all over his hand and wrist.

Once Ella's climax subsided, Archer positioned himself above her, sliding his cock inside her. As she clung to him, a moan escaped her lips, spurring him to begin making love to her with gentle yet fervent motions.

The soft glow of mana lights illuminated the room, casting a romantic ambiance around them. Their passion ignited as their bodies intertwined, the depth of their love evident in every touch and caress.

With each thrust, Archer felt himself nearing the edge, especially when he felt Ella's pussy tighten around him as he delved deep within her. The two of them continued to make love until she climaxed, but that didn't stop the couple.

Archer moved her onto all fours while pushing her back down, which pushed out her perky backside, which he used as a handhold while thrusting deep into the half-elf who was screaming as the pleasure overtook her.

He filled her up so much that when he pulled out, a waterfall of his essence mixed with her love juices flowed out and down her supple thighs. Ella came to and shook her head before casting a cleaning spell on herself, leaving her smelling like summer flowers.

Afterward, the two of them kissed, and when they broke apart, Ella smiled and said, "I love you, Archer. I really do."

Archer smiled before wrapping his arms around her, "I love you too, El," he said. "I'm happy we met when I was reincarnated here."

Ella nodded "The old Archer showed no interest in me, but when we first met, and I noticed that you were different, it was refreshing compared to the times before."

"I'm sorry about that, but I missed most of my memories. When I first saw you, a spark ignited, and I had to have you."

When the half-elf heard this, a beaming smile appeared as she replied, "Well, now you have me and won't be able to get rid of me."

Archer chuckled, "I wouldn't want to anyway. I love you too much to let you go."

They continued to speak for a while. Ella pulled out a teapot full of steaming tea from a storage ring, which surprised Archer and caused him to laugh. She poured him a cup and handed it over.

When he tasted it, an explosion of various flavors erupted in his mouth, which he thoroughly enjoyed. While drinking, Ella said, "I suggest you see Llyniel and Leira after. The two of them wanted to spend some alone time with you."

Archer nodded but was soon interrupted by a growl coming from his stomach, warning him that he was hungry, "Okay, my beautiful maid," he said while standing up. "Let's get something to eat. I'm hungry."

They left the bedroom after he put a shirt on and walked through the dimly lit treehouse darkened by the last day of Frostwinter. When they entered the kitchen, Teuila and Hemera turned to him.

Nala pounced at him with glowing blue eyes and spoke excitedly, "When will it be my turn, Archie? It's been a while now!"

The other six girls initially laughed at her pleading, but soon they relented, agreeing to let her go next. This sudden change of heart caused Nala's tail to straighten as she looked at each one, her expression shifting.

With excitement bubbling over, the lioness lunged at them, embracing each of them tightly. They laughed and hugged her back, affirming their bond as sisters and best friends, which made Archer smile.

After that, the lioness rushed toward Archer and grabbed a hold of his hand before dragging him to her bedroom, which earned another round of laughter from the others. Once they got close to Nala's room, he practically kicked open the door in her excitement.

He started laughing, but she soon silenced him by pulling him into a passionate kiss as she started stripping him of his clothes before her hands started exploring his muscular chest, causing her to stop kissing and stare into his eyes.

When Archer looked into her ocean-blue eyes, all he saw was a primal lust that was bubbling over before she smiled, showing him her sharp canines before she bit down on his neck, causing a wave of pleasure to wash over his body.

Once Nala did that, her hands roamed lower and lower until they reached his lower half, causing a lewd smile to appear, "Is someone excited to see me?" she said in a seductive voice. "Have you missed your

lioness? Do you want me, Archer Wyldheart? Do you want to make love to me until I'm a squirming mess filled with your seed?"

"Yes, Princess," he replied with a smirk. "I tend to get busy, but I will rectify that today. I will make sure to spend more time with you all."

Chapter 769 I Have Faith In You (R18)

After Archer finished speaking, Nala's face lit up with a lovely smile while staring at him before leaning in for another passionate kiss. While they kissed, the lioness guided them toward the bed as their lips connected.

As they reached it, she pushed him onto his back before climbing on top, her tail swaying from side to side in excitement. Seeing her expression caused him to smile ear to ear as he spoke.

His voice was full of love as he declared, "I love you, Nala Lionheart."

When Nala heard that, her delighted smile grew wider as her blue eyes glowed. But she quickly replied, nuzzling his shoulder as happiness overwhelmed her, "I love you so much more, Archer. I'm so happy we're together now."

After speaking, the lioness leaned in and kissed him, but this time, it was so passionate that it took his breath away. However, that moment abruptly ended as she began to press her hips against his, igniting a surge of desire within him as she started kissing his neck.

Suddenly, Archer felt something mysterious invade his mind as she did that, but it wasn't hostile, which put him at ease. Then, he found himself standing on a battlefield surrounded by chaos as explosions and pained-filled screams rippled through the air.

Soldiers were battling against various creatures rushing toward a city on fire in the distance. While looking around, Archer recognized Dragon Legionnaires and Drakeguards fighting a group of Rat Orges and Ratlings.

That's when he saw something that broke his heart into a million pieces. Teuila was lying on the blood-covered ground, struggling to get up as a man stood above her with a wicked smile.

He held a sword high before plunging it downward, impaling her and causing Archer's heart to shatter even further.

That's when he noticed Nala and Talila moving in on the man with expressions of anger and grief. The two girls tried their best by striking at the enemy simultaneously, but his skill was too much for them, and they all fell to his blade one by one as they tried to fight him while defending the others.

Archer was lost and heartbroken when he saw this and felt his world shattered. He couldn't move even though he was trying to; watching his girls die to this man and his allies nearly broke him.

Even Lucrezia, the strongest of his girls, didn't stand a chance, as a grey-skinned woman blew her apart as she annihilated the man who killed the three girls using unknown magic he'd never seen.

The last person he witnessed die was Ella, who was standing over his corpse with tears streaming down her face as she fired mana arrows at the man. Still, it was useless as the enemy vanished and reappeared behind the half-elf before striking him down,

When Archer witnessed this, his already broken heart shattered even more. But that's when the vision ended, and Tiamat stood there with a sad smile as she started speaking.

"This is the future that will happen if you don't get strong, my little white dragon. You need to level up even faster than you are and stop getting distracted by the most mundane things." she said in a concerned voice. "Become a Demigod before the Swarms Elites join the fray, and use the skill I gave you to boost the girls before that vision becomes a reality."

She advanced, gently cupping his cheek as she spoke, "I initially brought you to this world as a weapon to use against the Swarm, but now I realize you're much more than that, Arch. You're a new beginning, the dawn of a new story, and the conclusion to a nightmarish era haunting Thrylos."

Archer remained stunned by the vision, but Tiamat pressed on, "I know I mentioned five years, but the Swarm has unearthed a power hastening their plans. We have only one year until they surface, and it seems we'll face more than one enemy amidst the chaos."

Upon hearing this, Archer's eyes met hers. He nodded but didn't feel like talking as the scene lingered in his mind, causing Tiamat to sigh. "They are your weakness, little dragon," she said. "Use the skill I gave you to boost the whole group and let the Kraken girl train them."

He finally looked at his goddess with a small smile that caused Tiamat to beam a radiant smile at him and quicken his heart. She quickly smiled while wrapping her arms around his shoulder and hugging him tight.

Tiamat bent close, her voice a gentle murmur in his ear. "I have faith in you. Use Zarion's realm to bolster your strength, confront the Swarm whenever they emerge, and employ all your resources, even your newfound kingdom then you will see victory."

Archer smiled when hearing her words and nodded, causing Tiamat to break away, but this time, she leaned forward and gave him a soft peck on the lips that sent a shock shooting through his body.

When she pulled back, he saw a beautiful smile, "Now tend to the lioness. She is starting to worry, which is adorable," she said. "Remember to level up and assist the girls, as they will help you with the coming monsters."

Tiamat released him as she faded, leaving him with one final message, "I'll always be by your side, Archer Wyldheart. I'll never leave you, and I will be forever thankful for everything you've done for. Now, enjoy yourself, as you will not have the time to do so in the future."

He came back to reality and was still under Nala, noting the anxiety in her eyes despite her smiling at him awake. Although relieved by her safety, Tiamat's vision lingered in his mind. Nevertheless, a sense of happiness filled him as he wordlessly flipped her over.

Archer was now in between her legs, which made the lioness smile before he started kissing her while removing her clothing, their unspoken connection deepening with each touch.

His hands explored the curves of her body and felt all her tight muscles, which resulted from a lifetime of training. Archer found her body completely irresistible, eliciting shivers from Nala with each touch through the delicate fabric of her shirt.

Their passion intensified as they continued to kiss, eventually leading to Archer removing her panties and joining her intimately. Nala's erotic moans only fueled his desire even more as he began kissing down her body until he reached her pussy.

Archer's tongue appeared before gently licking her, causing the lioness to scream as the pleasure washed straight through her, and without any warning, she pulled him up, which confused him as she commented, "I need you inside me now!"

When hearing her reason, Archer grinned as she grabbed his cock before slipping it inside her while letting out a satisfied moan as he filled her. When that happened, he loved the heavenly feeling of her tightness clamping down on him.

The two of them started making passionate love, with Nala moaning and Archer barely holding onto reality due to the vice grip hold her pussy had on him as she wanted more and started bucking her hips against him.

"That feels so good, husband! You're touching every spot inside me," Nala said in a breathless voice as she demanded. "Please don't stop!"

As the session went on, the lioness started becoming more wild as she bit into his shoulder, drawing blood with her sharp canines, and her nails left deep scratches on his back, causing blood to pour out just like her love juices were.

They continued with their session by changing positions. At the same time, Archer's thrusting intensified, causing her body to tremble before she started squirting as Archer had her on all fours and was holding her arms behind her back, which pushed her perky chest out.

Archer grabbed one of them and started pinching it as he spoke, "Do you like that, my lioness? Do you want more?"

Nala turned around and, with a dreamy expression, replied with a lewd smile, "Yes, I do!"

With that, he continued thrusting deep into her, and by the time he was ready to finish, Archer felt something flowing into Nala, causing her to let out a primal scream that brought on a climax that made her body quiver.

Before they were done, some time passed, and the world outside the treehouse was covered in a storm that battered its windows. When Archer saw this, he pulled out of the lioness, causing a flow of their mixed fluids to pour out of her.

It stained the sheets below but didn't bother either of them. Nala decided to check her status, as she felt something pouring into her and was curious. When Archer saw her expression, he smiled, and she started excitedly celebrating.

She bounced around the room, talking about an excellent bonus to the status, and when she got close to Archer, he grabbed her and pulled her into an embrace as he asked, "Can I see your status screen?"

"Yes," Nala said with a bright smile.

[Nala Lionheart][Race: Lion Demi Human][Age: 18][Rank: Arch Magus][Exp: 7660/25000][Level: 203][HP: 6500/6500][Mana: 7500/7500][Magic: Enhancement-Earth][Strength: 9600][Constitution: 6500][Stamina: 12500][Charisma: 6500][Intelligence: 5500][Status Points: 22]

"I gained three hundred per stat, which is excellent," Nala declared, causing him to chuckle before letting her go.

"I'm happy for you," Archer replied with an honest smile before hugging her and casting Cleanse on them so they could rid themselves of the fluids and sweat.

Once the couple was clean, the lion girl jumped up and said in a joyful voice, "I'll tell Teuila to join you, and once we're all finished, some of us will go check out the last day of the festival as a girl's day out."

Chapter 770 Shadow Prince

Archer nodded in agreement and brought out some juice he had gotten from Ella, who had made it for him from his Item Box. The drink helped him relax as he tried to forget about the vision Tiamat showed him.

The scene of the girl's death weighed heavily on him, but it solidified his decision to level up before anything bad happened. Lost in thought, Nala rushed over to him and kissed him on the cheek before leaving the room in a happy mood.

Once the lioness was gone, he cast Timewrap around the room to save time for himself to tend to everyone and allow them to prepare for their girls' trip to the festival. Archer waited a little while until the door opened, and Teuila entered.

When she spotted him, her eyes narrowed as she approached him before asking, "What's wrong with you?"

'Nothing, just overthinking things that annoyed me,' he tried to lie, but that didn't work with Teuila.

The blue-haired girl sat beside him and poured herself some juice. "You can tell me, Arch," she said while sipping. "Remember, we've known each other for years, and I've come to know you all too well."

Archer chuckled, but she continued, "I can see something's bothering you," Teuila commented while squeezing his hand. "I'm always here for you and always will be."

Hearing her words made his heart flutter, and an honest smile appeared as he sighed, "Well, you're right as usual, Teu; I must say having someone to talk to is refreshing."

Teuila giggled before flicking his ear, "You can talk to any of us, you idiot," she said with a smile. "You may be the White Dragon, but you're also a seventeen-year-old who was killed in your previous world and has been thrust to the forefront of the war against the Swarm."

He smiled upon hearing her words, but she stopped talking and stood up, climbing onto his lap until they were face to face. Teuila continued, 'All of us are here for you when things get hard.'

Archer choked up and realized he had found a girl who cared for him. He wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her closer before he started telling her everything about the vision and how he watched their deaths at the hands of the Terravian man who slaughtered them all, including himself."

When Teuila heard all this, she smiled before cupping his cheeks, "Archer, you can do anything you want. You're the White Dragon, Mana's Chosen, and the Shadow Prince, and by my knowledge of history, no being has been blessed as you have."

She leaned forward and kissed his lips lovingly before continuing, "It was only a vision it was not meant to be, and we can change that outcome by working together and covering each other's backs during any fights."

Archer smiled when hearing this before nodding as he felt a weight left off his shoulders. With that clarity, he decided to level up his Shadow Prince form to ten to see what benefits he'd get and how powerful he would become.

Once he knew what to do, Archer leaned forward and passionately kissed the Aquarian, who happily returned the kiss. The two shared a tender kiss filled with unspoken emotions and a silent promise of never-ending support.

As the two broke apart, he picked Teuila up and went over to the bed before placing her down and sliding beside her. The Aquarian girl smiled as she pulled him closer and started undoing his buttons.

Archer's hands glided down her toned form, which was reminiscent of Nala's, and he noted the subtle differences. Teuila boasted more curves—her thighs were shapely, her waist slender, and her voluptuous hips culminated in a slender waist.

Her dress barely held her ample chest, catching his attention. When Teuila saw his gaze, a grin appeared on her face. "Like what you see?" she said in a seductive voice. "I love it when you look at me like that."

"I don't like what I see; I love it, Teu," he replied while his eyes trailed down her body. "You're beautiful and have a charm that captivates me whenever I look at you."

Teuila smiled mischievously as she slipped out of her dress, then gracefully climbed onto Archer's face, positioning herself in a 69 stance, eager to pleasure each other mutually. Soon, the two went out, and hours passed by as they made love to each other in all kinds of ways.

She wanted it rough and then gentle, which brought her to climax many times, causing her body to grow weaker as the sex went on. When the Aquarian Princess fainted, Archer was again covered in sweat.

He noticed their combined fluid leaking out of her pussy as she lay on the bed with her bubble butt in the air while in a pleasure-filled daze. Archer cleaned both of them before teleporting Teuila to her bedroom to rest.

After he tended to Teuila and ensured she was okay, he spent time with the other five girls, expressing his love in many ways tailored to their desires. Halime sought gentle sex, cherishing the tenderness of their love and relationship.

Leira embraced her feline instincts, reveling in wild passion as she spent most of her time riding him into oblivion, and the two of them climaxed so many times that the cat girl's belly bloated.

Llyniel sought an intensity similar to that of the snake girls and wanted a more romantic experience. As for the Kraken Princess, she desired a more primal encounter, desiring the raw intensity of rough passion.

After all the sex, Archer felt tired and walked to the bathroom as the girls who were awake relaxed around the treehouse, but most were asleep. He was lying in the bath as he decided to recheck his status.

[Experience: 2100000>2300000]

[HP: 37200>38000]

[Mana: 37200>38000]

[Strength: 41200>41500]

[Constitution: 40000>40300]

[Stamina: 39700>40000]

[Charisma: 30000>30300]

[Intelligence: 35600>35700]

[Anti-Venom: 1>2]

[Timewarp: 4>5]

Pleased with his status, Archer checked his experience.

[Exp: 2300000/4000000]

'It'll be a while before I rank up, but hunting within Elysium should speed up the process,' he pondered aloud.

Exiting the bath, he employed Mana Manipulation to dry himself, then surveyed the treehouse. Teuila, Nala, Talila, Sera, and Cassandra were engaged in training outside, while Ella, Halime, and Hemera occupied the living room, engrossed in reading.

Archer couldn't find Nefertiti and Leira but soon realized they were in the observatory at the top of the treehouse. Growing curious, he teleported up there only to see the two girls practicing their spells.

The succubus was casting Flame Bolts mixed with lightning, causing an explosion when it connected with the arcane target that Nefertiti had created. Archer continued to watch until Leira stopped firing her spells until she turned around.

Nefertiti was taken aback as the cat girl saw him and dashed forward. Leira rushed toward him, her tail wagging excitedly behind her, and enveloped him in a hug. Archer returned it before placing a kiss on her forehead.

Leira backed off with a bright smile as Neferitit approached, hugging but passionately kissing him. Once the pink-haired girl backed away, she commented after he asked what they were up to, "I'm helping her get better control over her spellcasting."

Archer smiled and tried to help out as much as possible, but Nefertiti was a much better teacher. After ten minutes, the two girls ushered him away, causing him to laugh as he informed them of his plans.

"My beautiful ladies," he said as they pushed him out the door. "I will be going to level up, so tell the others where I am."

"Okay, husband," Nefertiti commented while closing the door with a teasing smile.

Once Archer was alone, he cast Gate to Elysium before stepping into the dark jungle as he transformed into his Shadow Prince form and vanished into the shadows. He started hunting by finding a small dinosaur-looking creature.

It was frolicking in a clearing with several others of its kind. Archer stopped moving and sat on a branch that hung over them while he scanned the new creature that resembled Troodons from Earth.

[Troodon]

[Rank A]

There were eleven of them in total, and some devoured the corpse of a bear. While sitting in the tree, he observed the Troodon creatures below. Their movements were erratic, and their attention was fixed on the remnants of a bear carcass.

Archer sprang from the shadows with a silent breath, his claws unsheathed, and his teeth bared in a feral snarl. The Troodons scattered in panic as Archer descended upon them, his claws slicing through flesh and bone with precision.

Within moments, the clearing was silent again, save for the rustling of leaves disturbed by Archer's swift movements. Standing amidst the fallen Troodons, he felt the experience pour into him, causing him to smile.

As he stood there, something lunged at him from the shadows, but thanks to his Shadow Prince form, the creature flew right through him, allowing Archer to see the new attacker. It looked like a mix of lion and tiger, causing him to scan the newcomer.

[Bloodclaw Tiger]

[Rank: SSS+]

'Oh, he's strong but not strong enough,' Archer thought before sinking into the shadows and lunging for the Bloodclaw Tiger and biting into its neck before tugging on its throat until it was ripped out.

The Bloodclaw Tiger dropped to the ground like a rag doll. Once everything was dead, Archer collected the bodies by storing them in his Item Box before moving on to find even more creatures.

He did this for hours and hunted thousands of things lingering around in the forest, but not long after that, the monsters respawned in greater numbers, causing him to work harder and mix his Shadow Prince powers with his White Dragon ones.

This let him fire several violet streams that appeared everywhere and took over dozens of creepy-looking elephant creatures that could move quicker than Archer expected. Still, he did find some monsters who wanted to join his army.