

A Journey 791

Chapter 791 Maelstrom Sharks

Archer received Mary's happy reply before turning to Eldric, "Form a shieldwall and advance down the street, but keep your eyes on the roof as they will try to ambush us from above."

The black dragon knight nodded and barked orders to the White Dragon Guard, who quickly formed with their large shields and spears at the ready. When the Blightborn Elves saw this, they wildly charged at them.

Soon, Archer could hear the sound of flesh on metal as the soldiers stood firm behind the shieldwall. They plunged their spears into the Blightborns, who fell in waves, forming a mound of bodies before them.

Archer watched proudly as the White Dragon Knights slowly pushed forward while stepping off the corpses. While they were doing this, he summoned more Stone Men and ordered them to loot the hearts.

He noticed the previous Stone Men returned and brought him a few hundred hearts, which he had stored in the Item Box before watching the soldiers. Eldric stationed two dozen knights behind the shieldwall, which would allow them to deal with the creatures on the roof.

The battle lasted an hour until Archer and the White Knights ran into the Avalonian soldiers clearing the city. When the commander spotted them, he approached them before greeting him.

"Welcome to Mountholm City, White Prince," the commander said respectfully. "Thank you for your help; those monsters appeared out of nowhere and slaughtered the men guarding the walls."

Archer nodded in understanding before casting Aurora Healing on the wounded soldiers, causing cheers to spread throughout their ranks. The commander smiled as he thanked him and returned to his soldiers.

After the departure of the Avalonian commander, the Stone Men swiftly began ferrying the harvested hearts to Archer, who deftly caught each one and deposited them into his Item Box.

With the grim task completed, he turned his attention to Eldric, joining the other knights in cleansing his sword of blood stains. Looking around, he didn't see his soldiers' bodies on the street, but he was happy.

Archer approached Eldric and spoke, "How was the fight? Did the soldiers get much experience?"

The older man nodded, "Yes, My Lord, many have fought before, but always fighting new creatures allows them to gain even more battle experience that will come in handy when the Great War begins.

"The Great War? Where did that come from?"

"Baba Yaga predicted a war beyond anything that has happened before and said the Draconians will be at the forefront of it," Eldric said.

Archer's eyebrow raised but shrugged, "If it happens, so be it; we can protect Draconia now the First Fleet is nearly complete, and the Seawall can annihilate any invasion fleet that dares to approach."

"Excellent, Your Majesty," Eldric replied. "Now the battle is over, we will return to training as there was a flood of recruits applying for positions in the White Dragon Knights from the regular army."

"How many White Dragon Knights are there? And what about overall troop numbers?" Archer questions the older man.

Eldric thought briefly before revealing the shocking numbers: "There are 80,000 White Dragon Knights ready to be deployed, and another 120,000 are in training. The Draconia Royal Army has 4.5 million soldiers of many races, thanks to all the refugees flocking to the island."

Archer was bamboozled and didn't know it was possible to raise such an army and pay them, which caused him to question, "How are we paying and feeding them? I know we have plenty of farms, but not to feed millions of soldiers."

The black knight chuckled before revealing, "You really don't know what your ideas have done, do you? The untold amounts of notes you wrote for Queen Aisha were made in several books that outlined

everything from government, public safety, trade, taxes, and everything else that will cause Draconia to become the top powerhouse on Thrylos."

"Explain," Archer said, wanting to hear about the kingdom.

Eldric nodded and informed him of the crop system he learned from a documentary on Earth. However, it was combined with the knowledge that Llynriel gave the farmers that helped the most.

The little wood elf had been coming to aid the kingdom whenever she had free time. Archer also found out that Aisha had established hundreds of food storage silos all over the kingdom that is enchanted using magic to preserve them for times of need.

Eldric said the excess was sold and reinvested into the realm after the government and veteran soldiers were paid. Most Draconian Army volunteers did it because the state looked after their families.

Still, the officials predicted they could afford 8-9 million soldiers without affecting the economy once they've been paid, which shocked Archer as that was a lot of gold. Still, he found out the food that the kingdom grows, and he so desired that they had to open an auction house in Stormwatch Port to sell it to the merchants.

After Eldric spoke for a while, Archer dismissed the knight and returned to Draconia before walking around the kingdom and thinking. He had plans to sell rare plants and ingredients, which would bring in billions of gold if everything went to plan.

Then, his food ideas would spread worldwide once he introduced them to the kingdom. Nefertiti suggested getting some rare Desert Worms that produce a material called Red Silk that Merchant Federations would pay a heavy price to get their hands on.

The next idea was to breed rare work monsters in extensive breeding facilities. The creatures would be treated well and allowed to thrive while sold to Monster merchants, who resold them to empires and kingdoms throughout Thrylos.

Another was controlling and setting up Trade Routes toward the other continents from Pluoria, allowing ships to rest in harbors or ports throughout Draconia and taxing them using the Draconia Royal Navy.

Once Archer stopped thinking to himself, he made his way to Mary and decided to take her to Avidia so they could hunt for Desert Worms to bring back to the kingdom. While walking toward the inn, he contacted Llyniel and asked for her help.

The wood elf happily agreed and appeared beside him when Archer summoned her with the dragon tattoo. He scooped the petite girl into a loving hug as she spoke, "What do you need help with, my love?"

"Could you please check on the farms my Agriculture Minister Baily set up? She's the fox demi-human who helps with Draconia's food supply." Archer requested.

Llyniel instantly agreed with a bright smile before hugging him. That's when he truly realized how deep her love for plants goes, and he found it adorable. Afterward, Archer opened a Gate to the Bastion so the Eldric, the knights, and Llyniel could travel there quickly.

Once the wood elf and White Dragon Knights were gone, Archer walked into the inn and spotted the people relaxing while Mary, Lucrezia, and the other staff served them drinks. He sat down and watched them work, and twenty minutes later, a guard banged on the door, letting everyone know it was clear.

After that, the people thanked Mary before leaving for their homes, and the soldiers in the street watched the Stone Men looting. Soon, they were standing outside the inn waiting to give Archer the hearts.

He quickly grabbed them all and stored them in the Item Box before dismissing the Stone Men, who vanished where they stood. Archer went inside and asked Mary if she would like to accompany him to Avidia, to which she agreed.

Lucrezia wanted to relax in the domain and wished them a good time as she kissed Archer before vanishing. Mary turned to him and sweetly asked, "Do you want to travel while in my real form?"

Archer got excited, "Yes. Do you know how to get to the southern continent?"

"Yes," she replied while taking a cloak out of a storage ring she wore on her right hand and wrapped it around herself. "We can use the Underrealm to get there."

"Okay, let's go," Archer commented as they left the inn.

The older woman locked up the inn before they strolled toward the city gate. When the guards saw who they were, they let them out. Once outside, Mary transformed into her massive serpent form.

She was massive, like the World Serpent in Norse myth; that's when Archer heard her sweet, melodic voice, "Get on top of me, husband," she said. "I will dive in the ocean and must cast a spell so you will be safe."

Without wasting any more time, Archer jumped onto her body and started Blinking until he arrived at her head. She had sharp, barb-like spines sticking out of her, which he laid against and got comfortable.

"Let's get going," Mary said before moving quickly.

They crossed over the massive grassland like they were crossing the street, but then Archer saw the ocean in the distance just as a wave of mana washed over him, and Mary dived into the dark depths, causing a small tsunami to hit the shore.

As they plunged into the ocean's dark depths, they were surrounded by an otherworldly blue glow. The water shimmered around them as they descended further, the pressure increasing with each passing moment.

Archer held onto Mary's massive serpent form tightly, feeling the cool air that got through the mana shield she erected around him. As they ventured deeper into the ocean, they encountered many sea creatures.

Vicious-looking sharks with rows of razor-sharp teeth circled around them, their predatory eyes glinting in the dim light. He decided to scan the monsters to see what rank they were and if they were powerful.

[Maelstrom Sharks]

[Rank: SS+]

Chapter 792 Desert Worms

Just after scanning, Mary barreled through the Maelstrom Sharks and took a bite of two of them. Blood exploded out of them as her sharp jaws tore them in half with ease, causing the other creatures to flee in terror, but she just ignored them and carried on.

Further down, they came across towering creatures of the deep. Enormous whales, some spanning over two hundred meters in length, gracefully glided through the water, their majestic forms casting shadows over the ocean floor below.

Mary continued swimming while ignoring every creature that got in her way. Most monsters avoided her at all costs, which allowed them to travel faster. After an hour of traveling, she surfaced in the grasslands before returning to her humanoid form.

The couple landed on the shore of a massive lake surrounded by yellow grass. When Archer looked around, he saw nothing and wondered where all the monsters were. Mary answered his unspoken question.

"Some beasts burrow underground while others hide in caves," she said. "What are we here for?"

"Desert Worms for their Red Silk," Archer answered with a smile

"Oh, want to become an even more wealthy husband? Red Silk is extremely valuable and will be guarded by an SSS+ Rank monster, but luckily, I'm here to deal with them," Mary spoke with a sweet smile.

Archer smiled at the old woman before asking, while gazing around the desert grassland, which reminded him of Egypt, "Where can we find these worms?"

"Is this our date?" Mary asked with a coy smile.

He shook his head, "No. I was going to take you out once we're done here."

Mary's smile grew wider before nodding, "I would like that, but to answer your question, they usually roam by rock formations to flee underneath them and wait for the guardian."

After she explained everything she knew, the two of them started searching. Archer looked at the sky for a good view and found several rock formations suitable places for Desert Worms to thrive.

Once Archer did that, he wondered where he would put the creatures and decided to create a desert in the domain. He descended to Mary and informed her of his plan, which she agreed to before they entered the violet portal he opened.

They reappeared in an empty part of the domain without trees, mountains, wood, or rivers. Just plain grasslands stretching as far as the eyes could see. Archer closed his eyes before imagining a desert with giant dunes, rock formations, and many other things it would have.

Archer felt his mana drain instantly and wobbled on his feet just as Mary took hold of his arm to steady him as he finished the desert. Once done, he dropped to the ground as he was sweating and gasping for breath.

His Mana Regeneration kicked in, and he started to suck in the world's mana and refill him. Mary watched this with a concerned expression as she gently rubbed his back, "You're okay, Arch; I'll send some of my mana to you so you can feel better."

The older woman gently grabbed his cheeks before kissing his lips softly as she transferred some of her mana to him. When Archer felt this, a shiver ran down his spine as it differed from the mana he used to.

It seemed more ancient and potent, which helped him feel better, but thanks to her plump lips, Archer's lust ignited, and he pushed Mary on her back, causing the older woman to smile as she knew what was coming.

He didn't waste any more time and raised her dress, revealing her shapely soft thighs until pink panties could be seen, causing his eyes to glow. When Mary saw this, she giggled, "The little girls were right, and you do love sexy lingerie," she said teasingly. "Now I know I will buy many more sets to show you."

When Archer heard this, his eyes widened, but the thought of seeing her in all kinds of underwear drove him mad and forced him to grab her long before slowly kissing down it causing Mary's anticipation to soar as he got closer to her pussy.

"That feels so nice, Arch," she said breathlessly. "You need to do this every time from now on."

"I will, don't worry," he replied after he stopped kissing her. "I love your legs. They are long and sexy."

After speaking, Archer continued kissing until he reached her pussy which was already getting wet due to his actions. He moved her panties to the side and saw her glistening folds waiting for his tongue.

Like a thirsty man stuck in the desert, Archer dived in and ran his tongue up and down her pussy, causing Mary's body to buck as the pleasure suddenly hit her, and she was expecting it to be so strong.

Archer continued to lick every inch of her pussy, which tasted sweet and tangy, which he loved, while lapping up her love juice into his mouth. While he did this, Mary gripped the gasped, "That... feels so good, husband... please don't stop."

Her words ignited his desire, intensifying his arousal until they could resist it no longer, succumbing to passion on the grass just beyond the desert Archer had conjured. Their lovemaking began soft and gentle, gradually escalating to raw intensity, eliciting multiple orgasms from the older woman.

Archer felt Mary's body trembling due to the overwhelming pleasure. Her long legs wrapped around his waist and pulled him closer to him, causing his cock to go deeper and bottom out inside her.

An hour passed until the two of them were satisfied. He lay on the grass, looking up at the night sky, enjoying the sight of the gleaming stars. Mary snuggled up to him with her sweaty grey hair stuck to her head.

She ran her fingers over his abs and chest while speaking, "Should we find the Desert Worms now? You will be shocked when seeing them."

Acknowledging the plan, Archer nodded before invoking Cleanse, enveloping them in a soothing violet glow. Mary rose to her feet, smoothing her dress and extending her hand to assist him.

Once they were both prepared, they leaped through the portal conjured by Archer, seamlessly returning to the exact spot they had departed from. He looked around and spotted the rock formation where the Desert Worms would be.

The couple approached it while Mary explained, "You see, Desert Worms love hunting weak prey but flee when encountering a strong opponent. The key to capturing them is disrupting the sand with mana."

"How do you do that?" Archer questioned in a curious tone.

"Wait and see," she replied before telling him to wait there and watch her.

He agreed with a nod and stopped walking as she slowly approached the closest stone. While waiting, Archer used Aura Detector to scan as much as he could, and when doing that, he got a headache.

Thousands of pings were sent back to him, causing him to think, 'The desert is full of life.'

After that, Archer watched Mary tapping the sand barefoot. Nothing happened at first until a dust cloud appeared in the distance. The older woman turned to him with a beaming smile, "Now watch, husband."

Mary waited with her hands on her hips as something burst from a nearby dune. This caught Archer off guard, as it was a ten-foot-long worm resembling an earthworm with a wide mouth lined with razor-sharp teeth.

He scanned it to see what rank it was.

[Desert Worm]

[SS+]

'Why is it so strong?' Archer thought as he watched Mary preparing something.

As the Desert Worm shot up from the sand, he witnessed Mary's swift sidestep followed by a punch that packed a wallop, knocking the monster back. Archer couldn't help but notice the monster acting confused as it tried to flee.

However, Mary turned the sand into an impromptu concrete slab using her mana, causing the Desert Worm to crash into it with all the grace of a pancake. Archer couldn't contain his laughter as he watched the creature lay there, utterly flabbergasted.

Turning to Mary, now spinning around with a victorious grin, Archer couldn't help but enjoy the amusement. She bowed toward him while speaking, "And that is how you capture a Desert Worm, my love."

Archer smiled, "Have you done this before?"

She nodded, "Yes, my sister Mina loves to eat monsters similar to this, but in a desert on the opposite side of Thrylos."

Intrigued by Mary's revelation, Archer asked when they went for dinner, leaving the matter for a more opportune moment as he approached the incapacitated Desert Worm. Despite being knocked out, the creature still pulsed with mana, indicating it was alive.

As Archer reached the creature, he extended his hand and made contact with it before teleporting them all to the domain. The three appeared in the desert he had created, and the worm crashed to the ground.

Casting Aurora Healing on the monster, Archer watched with surprise as it began to thrash around. Quickly assessing the situation, he addressed the creature in a firm tone, "Can you hear me?"

At first, nothing was heard until a deep, resounding male voice echoed in his head, "What is this place, beast?"

Archer's eyebrow raised, "You're calling me a beast when you look like an overgrown earthworm?"

The Desert Worm chuckled, "Fair point dragon," it said. "Why did you capture me? This place smells delectable."

"I want your Red Silk to make me and my kingdom very wealthy," Archer answered without hesitation, catching the worm off guard.

It shook its large head, "How about we make a deal that both of us can benefit from?"

Chapter 793 Good Ideas

He looked at the talking, wiggling worm trying to bargain with him. He sighed before speaking, "What did you want?"

"Food and safety from the hunters," the Desert worm asked. "We are hunted for what we can produce, and my kin suffer as they kill us for our bodies."

Archer nodded before revealing, "I can offer you this desert and everything within it, any food you want, and never-ending safety to the point you will get bored."

When the worm heard this, it lunged toward Archer and wrapped around his body, causing Mary to giggle at the scene. He turned to the older woman while the creature gently squeezed him, "Mary! What is this thing doing?"

"That is the Desert Worms handshake, Arch," she revealed. "It seems like there was no bargain after to speak when they accepted you instantly."

After getting his answer, Archer pulled the giant worm off him and asked for some red silk because he had never seen it. The creature nodded its large head before convulsing until a red ball flew out of its mouth.

When that happened, Archer's eyebrow raised as he looked at the slim, covered ball of material that caught his attention. He squatted down to examine the stuff but couldn't see anything due to the gunk on it.

What he could see, though, was a faint red glow. Archer was curious, so he cast Cleanse on it, causing all the stuff to vanish, leaving behind some of the most beautiful silk he'd ever seen. It was glowing with an otherworldly radiance.

He touched it carefully, and as his fingers made contact with it, Archer was greeted with a sensation unlike any he had ever experienced. The fabric was impossibly soft and smooth, gliding effortlessly beneath his touch.

Archer picked the silk ball up, looked at it closely, and studied the beautiful red color that seemed to shift whenever he moved it, which amazed him. While examining it, the Desert Worm spoke, "Is this what you want, Master?"

"It's perfect, but I will need much more so my kingdom can become wealthy," Archer questioned. "Can we get more Desert Worms to move into my desert? What would we need to bring them here?"

The worm stopped wiggling around for a few minutes before saying one thing, "Crimson Shadowroot and Sunfire Blossom Master."

Archer had never heard of such a thing, so he turned to Mary, who was watching the scene with amusement, "Desert Worms eat the two plants that grow under the sand, and they eat it, which then sits in their guts until it turns into Red Silk and they usually spit it out on the surface while hunting for monsters."

He nodded, "So they eat monsters and these plants to produce the silk? Am I right?"

"Yes my love," Mary replied. "We can get some from the desert if you wish."

"Okay," Archer replied before turning to the Desert Worm, "I will call you Jim from now on, and you shall be the leader in my desert. Do you agree?"

"Yes, Master, can I get my family and friends? They will love it here," Jim asked.

Archer couldn't help but chuckle and agree. As the three entered, he opened a portal to the desert. Jim dove straight into the sand and swam off, leaving them alone, causing Mary to turn to him.

The older woman's face lit up with a glowing smile as she leaned in to kiss him. Mary then stepped back, gently taking his hand before guiding him into the vast expanse of the desert. While walking, Archer questions, "How will we find the plants?"

"They grow near the same rock outcroppings and small bodies of water," Mary replied. "You just need to know where to look."

"How do you know all this?" Archer asked next.

Mary was still scanning the desert as she replied, "When you've lived for uncountable years and have explored the whole world on foot, you get to know all the little secrets and treasures in exotic places."

When Archer heard this, he grew interested, and Mary saw it. She smiled before giving him an example, "There is a jungle on the other side of the world where Elderwood Emeralds grow below ancient trees, or there's an ice desert where the powerful Tundra Titans roam, and giant Arctic Diamonds can be found that can power a city shield for decades."

"You'll have to take me to all these places one day, my beautiful Primordial wife," Archer said in a loving tone, causing Mary to beam just as she spotted what she was looking forward to and rushed forward.

Archer watched in fascination and plunged her arm into the sand before sending out mana waves, pushing dozens of strange-looking plants to the surface. He walked over to one and picked it up.

It was blood red in color and resembled a jumble of roots with small bulbs all over the vines. He scanned it to find out which one it was.

[Crimson Shadowroot - Grows underground in many deserts and is used in some potions]

The other plant looks like a pumpkin, which is a yellow/red color. Archer stored both in his Item Box before turning to Mary, who had already found more by the time he had stored all the first ones.

They spent a little while collecting hundreds of the two plants before returning to the domain and using the Tressyms to spread them all over the landscape. Once that task was done, Archer used his mana to invigorate the new life he added to the desert.

Following that, he summoned an army of Stone Men and ordered them to capture as many desert monsters as possible and throw them through the portal he opened. After that, Archer turned to Mary and asked, "Do you Want to get something to eat?"

The older woman nodded before he secured the Gate. It would only let the monsters through, and once the Stone Men completed their jobs, they would be dismissed. Once Archer finished that, he teleported them to Drakonia City, which was still humming with activity even though it was late.

Archer led Mary through the busy streets, and as they walked, he turned to her and said, "What do you want to eat? I see a few restaurants opening up in Draconia's first city."

"I'm fine with anything, Arch," she remarked, scanning the surroundings. "Let's see if they serve any fried meat here."

He nodded, and they proceeded. Despite their search yielding no fried options, they stumbled upon a bustling noodle shop. Archer guided Mary inside, where they were met with a delightful aroma.

Archer's stomach growled aloud before Mary chimed in, "The aroma here is wonderful. I'm eager to try the food."

"I agree," Archer responded before dragging her to the nearest table.

When the couple sat down, a young Asian-looking woman appeared to take their order: "What can we get you, customers?"

Archer picked up the menu and saw many dishes that caught his eye. He ordered two of everything and Mary with a Griffen Brothe. The server smiled before making her way to the kitchen.

As the two sat there, Mary asked, "So what do you plan to do with the Red Silk and other plans you're enacting?"

"I will use the wealth raised by selling Red Silk and the rare ingredients to fund the army, navy, and construction projects all over the kingdom," Archer replied before continuing. "The government will use the taxes to pay everyone's wages, and the rest will go back into the realm to maintain the roads, cities, and trade ports."

Mary nodded, her green eyes glowing as she spoke, "I have some ideas to help the kingdom."

Archer motioned her to continue. She explained her idea about healing mages opening a medical center to treat people if anything happened. When he heard this, he thought of a hospital, which was a good idea.

Then, she suggested a program to make education accessible to all the kingdom's children and teach subjects that would benefit them later in life. For example, boys were taught that contributing to the kingdom brought honor to a family.

While girls were taught to be homemakers and mothers, they were welcome to become warriors. Her last idea was a rare monster sanctuary that could earn coins through tourism, which interested Archer.

Soon, the food was being pushed on a trolley while the woman smiled at them. The meals were now on the table as Archer complimented Mary, "You came up with some good ideas. How about you open an Inn in Dragonheart City when it opens?"

Mary's eyes widened, but she happily nodded, "That would be nice to have two inns to work with, especially if you can sort out a transportation network to bring in more ideas."

"I've designed some trains but need to get the dwarf sisters to look at them when I get some time," Archer spoke while trying a mouthful of a sweet broth that sent a wave of mana through his body.

"Trains?" The older woman questioned.

"Machines from my old world that transport large numbers of people and goods kingdoms," Archer explained. "It's more efficient than merchant caravans, especially on Draconia, as it's a massive island so that it will be helpful in the long term."

Mary nodded with fascination as she listened to his plans, which continued until the two finished eating and paid for their meals. When they stepped outside, Archer spoke, "Is there anything you want to see?"

"The farms and Dragonheart City," the older woman answered, taking his arm.

After that, the couple left the city and started exploring the countryside, where hundreds of farms dotted the land. As they travel north, Mary comments while staring at one fortress in the distance, "Why are there so many forts? I've seen over one hundred since leaving Drakonia City."

Chapter 794 Two Naughty Dragons And A Mature Woman (R18)

"Protection my love," Archer answered Mary. "Draconia will be at the center of the world in the coming years, and many realms will be jealous of us. They will most likely band together and try to invade."

"My kingdom shall reign supreme. The white banner shall unfurl over every city and land after we've rescued it from the darkness that will descend upon the world," Archer said confidently.

"That sounds like a lofty goal, husband, and I will be by your side every step of the way," Mary said while the two stood on the road.

He smiled before hugging the older woman, who melted into his arms. Afterward, the couple teleported back to the domain because Archer wanted to check on the Stone Men, who were still throwing confused monsters through the portal.

When Mary saw this scene, she started laughing as all kinds of creatures scrambled to run away and find somewhere to hide or escape the desert. As they did this, Archer closed his eyes and erected a wall that stretched around it.

It stood twenty meters tall and had obstacles to stop anything from climbing up. Once that was completed, Archer turned his gaze to the Desert Worms, who were jumping through the portal led by Jim.

The scene was funny. Ten-foot worms hopped through the Gate while their leader, Jim, shouted orders about respecting their new Master, who had blessed them with paradise and freedom.

Archer and Mary continued to watch the worms as Jim slithered over to him. The creature thanked him before informing him that he had gathered all the Desert Worms that resided on Avidia.

Following that, the Stone Men stopped throwing monsters through the portal, and they vanished into nothing. Archer used his Aura Detector, and thousands of pings bounced back, causing him to smile.

Mary saw this and asked in a curious voice, "What are you doing, Arch?"

"Making sure the Desert Worms have some monsters to eat while I'm not here," he revealed. "Do you know of any more creatures that produce rare materials?"

The older woman thought briefly and shrugged, "I'll have to think about it. All I can think of now is Honeydew Bees that produce honey that can be used in all kinds of things."

Archer nodded before the couple returned to the treehouse after Mary asked to spend the night together, to which he agreed. After walking for twenty minutes, they reached the bridge to the front door.

They walked up it and entered to see Sera stretched out on one of the sofas, fast asleep, making Archer chuckle at her position. The dragon girl had her legs hanging off the couch while her upper half was still on it.

When seeing this, Archer walked over to her and moved her onto the sofa, but she latched onto him like a baby monkey, causing Mary to giggle before speaking, "Bring her with us; she's so adorable."

"Yes, she is," he replied with a smile. "She's been with me since the beginning, and I'm thankful for having her in my life."

Mary beamed, "Seraphina is a unique girl like the others."

Archer nodded before they made their way to his bedroom. Sera was cuddled up to him while letting out cute snores. Soon, they made it to the bedroom, and somehow, the dragon girl knew he was speaking about her, and a smile appeared.

Following that, he put Sera in bed and started stripping off until he only had boxers on, causing Mary to stare at him as her green eyes gleamed with lust. Archer grinned before watching the older woman remove her dress.

She revealed her pink panties and bra that struggled to hold her massive boobs in place. Her white skin was smooth and blemish-free. Archer's lust soared as he climbed into bed and started getting comfortable until a little hand dived into his pants.

Archer looked down to see a pair of ruby-red eyes staring into his with lust building up. He smiled while greeting the dragon girl, "Hello, Seraphina. Horny?"

Her head bobbed before she leaned up and kissed him. The two passionately kissed as Mary climbed into bed while giggling, "Two naughty dragons in one bed is a recipe for a restless night."

Sera stopped kissing him and backed away as she turned her gaze to the older woman, "You know, big sister if you wanted husband cock all you have to do is ask, and he'll give you a good pounding?"

He noticed the older woman's face flush crimson while Sera's grin widened as she planted kisses on his chest. As the dragon girl continued her actions, Mary drew near and pressed her lips against his.

Just as Sera reached for his boxers, pulling them down until his cock emerged, eliciting a smile as she took it into her mouth.

"Ughhh!" He groaned as her tongue began to swirl around while Mary ceased kissing him and nibbled on his ear.

Overwhelmed by the two women, he lay there, allowing himself to be pampered by them. Sera continued to suck him while Mary leaned up and removed her bra, freeing her magnificent boobs.

Her light brown nipples were hard, causing Archer to go straight for them as he pulled her toward him. He took her left one in his mouth and started nibbling it while pinching the other, causing her body to tremble.

"Aghhhhhh!"

Mary let out a seductive moan before grabbing his head and pushing it into her soft boobs while he continued to suck. Archer was enjoying himself while playing with Mary's boobs while Sera sucked him with so much passion that he was going to explode in her mouth.

As that was happening, he heard a noise and realized the dragon girl was playing with her pussy. This heightened his arousal, prompting him to thrust deeper into Sera's mouth while his free hand moved down to gently caress Mary's pussy.

She responded with erotic moans in his ear, clinging to him as pleasure surged through her. Soon, Archer couldn't hold onto it anymore due to the overwhelming pleasure, and it exploded in Sera's mouth.

He shot his seed deep down her throat, causing the dragon girl to moan as she climaxed at the same time. After the two dragons finished, Mary was next, and it didn't take her long as Archer's fingers slipped into her soaking wet pussy.

"Unnghh," She let out a deep moan as he hit all her weak spots, causing her body to tremble. "Oh god, Arch," Mary said in a breathless voice. "That feels so good."

He increased his fingering pace while he rubbed her clit, and due to his double-pronged attack, she started squirting like a hose causing Sera to giggle while the older woman flopped down.

Once all three of them finished, Sera noticed he was still hard and smiled while climbing on top as she spoke, "Mary, you lewd woman! Sit on our husband's face and smother him with those meaty thighs while I ride his cock so both of us can get pleasure."

When they heard this, Archer chuckled while Mary went red, but he didn't let her hide while dragging her over to him. As this happened, Sera grabbed his cock and lined it up against her dripping slit, and waited while her eyes scanned his body.

Mary felt a twinge of embarrassment, yet she complied with Archer's request and positioned herself over his face. From this vantage point, he had an unobstructed view of her glistening, delicate pussy.

Her moist folds appeared to yearn for attention, and he eagerly obliged, delving into her with his tongue, each caress evoking overwhelming delight. As Archer pleased Mary, her moans filled the air with blissful sounds of ecstasy.

Sera watched Archer licking Mary like a hungry animal which made her giggle before shaking her head and impaling herself onto his cock, emitting a scream as he stretched her out. Though initially adjusting, she soon spoke dreamily, "You feel so amazing, Arch. I've missed having you inside me."

After speaking, the dragon girl began to bounce up and down with a happy smile, sending waves of pleasure coursing through Archer's body, eliciting groans as he continued to satisfy Mary with his tongue.

The sudden movement caused the older woman to release an erotic scream as his tongue delved deeper. Sera's hip grinding intensified, amplifying the waves of pleasure coursing through Archer's body.

Pausing his attention to Mary, Archer felt the older woman press down on his face, grounding him in the moment. His tongue resumed its passionate exploration, driven by the overwhelming sensations.

Caught between the taste of Mary's love juice and the sensation of Sera's rhythmic movements, Archer felt transported to a state of bliss. As the dragon girl's hands roamed over his body, touching every inch of his skin, he surrendered fully to the ecstasy of the moment.

But Archer didn't forget to return the favor to them by wildly licking Mary's drenched pussy causing waves of intense pleasure to shoot through her body. The older woman couldn't handle it anymore before she started trembling.

He continued attacking her while his hands reached up to play with her stiff nipples, which caused Mary to squirt all over his face while letting out a pleasure-filled scream. Mary grabbed his head and held him close as she trembled in ecstasy.

Meanwhile, Sera forcefully drove her hips downward, impaling herself on Archer's cock. When doing this, she elicited a primal scream that sounded like a dragon's roar. Mary, startled by the sudden sound, jumped in fright as she was resting against the headboard.

"You're a menace, Arch," Mary said in a tired voice. "I loved every second of it, but do pay attention to Sera."

Chapter 795 Move Your Tongue (R18)

Archer chuckled as he gently cleaned Mary's pussy using his tongue before she got up and lay down on the bed. Despite a Primordial Nameless Thing, she was still a woman and needed to rest, the waves of pleasure washing over her body taking its toll.

He watched Mary's large boobs jiggling as she caught her breath but soon turned his attention to Sera, who was riding his cock while moaning. He grabbed her shapely waist and started thrusting deep into her.

"Argh!" Sera started screaming as Archer got rougher, which she loved, but he wasn't done there, so he flipped the two around. He was now in between her legs and continued, which drove him mad.

Her pussy clamped down on his cock, causing him to let out a groan as he couldn't hold it in anymore and pushed so deep that he bottomed out inside Sera, who clung to him as her nails clawed his back.

"Oh goddess," she moaned. "You're completely stretching me open, husband."

When Archer did that, he shot all his seed deep into her, sending tremors of pleasure coursing through Sera's body, overwhelming her senses. She let out a joy-filled scream, dousing his waist as she squirted.

"AHHHH!

Sera collapsed onto his chest, making adorable moans while trying to catch her breath. She raised her head and planted a kiss after casting Cleanse on her mouth. Afterward, they broke the kiss as she spoke, "I love you, Archer."

"I love you too, Sera," he replied with an honest smile before kissing her button nose, causing the dragon girl to giggle.

Soon after that, the two started attacking each other, which led to even more sex until Sera was full to the brim and in a pleasure-filled daze. Archer pulled out of her and heard a squelch as their combined fluids poured out of the dragon girl.

Following that, he cast Cleanse on her and moved her to the other side of the bed as he heard the voice of his mature woman, "Is it my turn now, husband?" Mary said. Sera got extra pampering. I do hope I receive such treatment."

Upon hearing Archer's encouragement, Mary turned to him with a mischievous glint in her lustful green eyes, her lips curving into a cheeky smile. This sight ignited a spark of desire within Archer, prompting him to shift eagerly across the bed, offering his cock to her with a grin.

Mary licked her lips before she reached out and gently wrapped her fingers around his cock. She looked into his eyes with a seductive smile while stroking it. Archer let out a groan as the pleasure hit him like thunder, causing him to fall back on the bed as he could hold himself up.

She smiled at his reaction and increased her pace before lowering her head and taking the tip of his cock in her mouth. Mary started to swirl her tongue around the shaft as it went further into her mouth.

"Ughhh!" he groaned when feeling that.

While doing that, Mary wanted to make it special for him, so she began to massage his crown jewels, adding to the already intense pleasure already coursing through him. Archer could not contain a groan of delight as the sensation heightened.

"Your mouth feels incredible," he murmured, his voice laced with satisfaction. "Move your tongue," he encouraged, his desire evident in his tone.

When Mary heard Archer's words, she started licking his cock even more as her head bobbed up and down until she took it down to the base before quickly pulling back while breathing heavily.

Archer lifted his head and looked at her, who was slurping away, causing him to smile. He felt like he was going to finish anytime now, and when Mary felt his cock twitching, she got even faster until he grabbed her head and pushed himself deeper into her warm mouth.

As this happened, Mary let out a primal moan, pleasure rushing through her as he released his seed down her throat, causing her eyes to roll back, lost in a moment of pure joy. "Oh, amazing," she said in a sultry tone. "That tastes marvelous, husband."

When Mary returned to reality, she pulled her head back and licked her lips before standing up and straddling him. The older woman looked down at him as her beautiful green eyes excitedly glowed.

She reached down and grabbed hold of his cock, aiming it for her sopping wet hole before lowering her body so her pussy enveloped him. As soon as Archer entered her, the tightness and bliss overwhelmed him.

"Nghhhhhhhh, you feel so good inside me, Arch," she said in a seductive voice

"You're so tight, Mary, gripping onto me like a vice grip," he breathlessly said as he looked into her eyes.

Mary grinned before she started slowly bouncing up and down, sending jolts of pleasure shooting through his body, electrifying him. The two of them continued to make love until Archer thrust his cock deep, knocking at her womb.

This caused Mary to let out even more ecstasy-filled screams as she was lost in a world of joy and bliss as Archer slowly made love to her. He was burning with desire, so he leaned his head up and captured her plump lips.

Archer continued thrusting into the older woman, causing her whole body to tremble due to the overwhelming pleasure she was receiving. Mary steadied herself by putting her hands on his chest.

"Ahhhh, This is too much," she said in a tired voice after moaning, "You've stretched me wide, husband."

His attacks continued until Mary's body uncontrollably trembled as she climaxed and squirted all over his waist, which encouraged him to shoot his seed deep inside her, which earned him another scream.

Soon, she collapsed on top of him, breathing heavily, and spoke quietly, "That felt amazing. I do love you, Archer Wyldheart."

"I love you too, Mary," he replied with an honest smile while staring into her beautiful eyes. "Thanks for waiting."

The older woman's face lit up with a radiant smile, "When my goddess showed me one of your many futures," she said. "Do you want to witness some?"

Archer nodded, causing her to raise a hand and place her index finger on his finger, sending mana into it. Everything went black until it suddenly lit up, and he stood on the Starfall City walls.

When he looked out, he saw a massive army besieging it. Archer wondered why he was fighting the Avalonians and looked around only to see monstrous soldiers mutated and twisted.

'What happened here?' he thought.

The next thing he knew, the Dragonfall Company opened fire and sent dozens of chaotic mana shells into the city. Archer watched the shell arc in the air and slammed into the city shield, causing it to ripple.

He watched as his soldiers released volley after volley at the shield, which broke it. The next volley wiped out hundreds of the mutant creatures, but that's when he witnessed a cohort of Dragon Legionnaires approaching the wall.

When they got closer, a mage cast a spell, allowing them to climb the wall before fighting the creatures. They quickly slaughtered them but were disadvantaged until a wave of mana arrows rained down.

They killed many mutants but didn't hurt the Draconians, who rushed into the city once more soldiers arrived. Following that, the troops opened the city gate, allowing the legion in, and when they arrived, they put the creatures down as they charged into the shieldwall.

Archer continued watching the scene in confusion as the Avalonian citizens joined his soldiers and battled against the mutants by driving them into the path of his troops, who slaughtered them.

After a little while, the scene changed to the edge of a mountain. Surveying his surroundings, he saw nothing but recognized it as Teuila's homeland, Aquaria. While scanning the horizon, he heard drums coming from nearby.

He looked in that direction and saw a column of soldiers marching north with determination. Archer saw Teuila leading them with another group he knew as her siblings and wondered what was happening until he heard a voice behind him.

"This is what happens when you include the girls in your plans," Mary said as she appeared beside him. "Some of them lead your armies and become renowned generals your soldiers love and respect."

"I would always include them in my plans," Archer replied. "What was that previous vision?"

"That future is a nightmare as most rulers fall to the Swarm's dark magic and target you," Mary answered.

Archer nodded in understanding before Mary waved her hand, and they appeared back in the bedroom, lying under the covers. He looked around and questioned, "Why did you show me those?"

"To show you what could happen if you slacked off on what you've been doing with Draconia," Mary answered. "I'm not meant to show you anything, but I can give you some snippets to help you when the time is right."

"Thank you for warning me, beautiful," Archer replied. "I don't plan on being lazy; Draconia will only get stronger alongside its legions."

Mary smiled before the two cuddled as the wind outside hit the windows. While Archer and his girls were sleeping, the Swarm were at work and attacked many kingdoms and empires, causing chaos.

Archer's warning ensured that the allied empire and kingdoms remained vigilant, prepared to face the onslaught of monster attacks but many realms fell to the surprise attack. However, this assault proved unprecedented, with millions of creatures descending upon them, presenting a new and daunting challenge to Thrylos.

Jungles, deserts, grasslands, and mountains weren't safe from the monsters as they rampaged through the nations.

Chapter 796 Life In Draconia

[Southern Draconia Kingdom - The White King's Homestead - Not so distant future]

A mixed family lived with twenty other families in a thriving Homestead of farmers and traders who traveled north to Stormwatch Port to sell their goods to the many merchants. The head of the community was an elf man, Caelum Greenleaf.

Draconia Interior Minister Bayla Brightwater assigned him to lead the White King's Homestead. Caelum knew the King and Queen personally gave her the position, so everyone had to listen, even though she was a young elf compared to him and his wife.

But he was thankful that the days were peaceful, and they didn't have to worry about bandits or monster raids because they were on an island, and the Homeguard was constantly patrolling the area. Caelum was initially confused as numerous soldiers passed by at all times of the day.

Thousands would be marching past the Homestead, and rumors would spread of their king's endless ambition and how the kingdom would soon be a mighty empire able to dominate the world.

This would encourage the younger generation to join the Draconian Army in the thousands with their parents' permission. Even though he had three children in the army, two sons joined the Sixth Dragon Legion.

His daughter joined the Dragon Marines assigned to the Royal Draconia Navy, which filled his heart with pride. Even his four youngest, born in the king's domain during the Great Peace, wanted to be soldiers like their siblings.

Caelum tended to his duties in the fields, planting more Sunfire Corn, Darkmist Rye, and Hearthgrain Wheat, which all grew perfectly. He was shocked at the yield, which allowed them to earn extra income in Stormwatch Port.

Today, he and his wife were headed to Drakonia to pay their taxes and shop while the neighbor's daughter watched four children. After inspecting the crops, Caelum finished up in the fields.

He was amazed as the Draconia Government handed out the seeds the king stole from the Novgorod Empire. Once Caelum reached his home, he noticed his wife was outside waiting for him.

When he saw her, a smile appeared. "Hello, my love. Are you ready to head to Stormwatch? The wagon is loaded, and Mary will watch the children for three days."

"Yes darling, the earlier we go, the earlier we can return," his wife Fiona nodded.

Caelum smiled at her and remembered their meeting in the Solari Empire during the invasion. When the enemy besieged their town, a massive white dragon appeared and destroyed the enemy soldiers.

After the sudden attack, a woman appeared, inviting people to her lord domain; everyone in the town accepted her offer and was taken to a peaceful realm where they could relax and not worry about the threats that plagued their lives.

While walking, Fiona commented, admiring the fields that stretched as far as the eye could see: "I wonder when the government will finish the towns and cities," she said. "They've been building them for months now."

Caelum shrugged in response, "Melvin and Radial said the army has 4.5 million soldiers while most are training. The rest are either on that island up north or constructing roads, buildings, and many other things all over the kingdom."

"How are they affording all this? I know the officials pay the Homestead 200 gold a month. Where is the coin coming from?" Fiona questioned while preparing for the journey,

"Rumors say the king gave the kingdom most of his wealth, which reached in the billions, and Queen Aisha is a wise ruler and has invested it into the land," Caelum spoke while motioning to the land. "Remember when the soldiers were readying the land for us?"

Fiona nodded, "Yes, why are there so many fortresses? Solari didn't have this many."

Caelum laughed before pointing out several castles dotting the land. "Well, the kingdom has to house millions of soldiers while protecting us from the monsters that roam the land, but I also think the king is a paranoid young man."

"At least he cares for the common people unlike any other ruler I've heard of; look at The Draconian Agricultural Support Scheme and Family Support Initiative Caelum. Those are extraordinary and have benefited everyone we know. I know at least one hundred women who have settled down and given birth to at least three children."

Once Caelum prepared the horses and climbed into his seat, the wagon left the Homestead. As they rode through the picturesque countryside of the Southern Draconia Kingdom, the gentle breeze carried the scent of blooming flowers and freshly tilled earth.

Green hills stretched before them, with colorful wildflowers growing everywhere. It was a setting straight out of a book, which caused the couple to admire it while they slowly traveled down the road.

He noticed the sun casting a golden glow over them as their wagon trundled along the winding road. Birds chirped nearby as the distant sound of rushing water could be heard from a stream just past the trees.

They were approaching a bend that would lead them to the bridge north. But the couple soon encountered a bustling construction site. The clang of hammers and the scrape of shovels against earth filled the air, accompanied by the occasional shout of instructions from foremen.

Caelum turned his gaze toward the activity hive as wooden frames rose from the ground, and people on the rooftops were laying thatch and securing beams. While that was happening, other men were laboring on the building's foundations.

After admiring the scene, they continued their journey and encountered similar scenes. It took them a few hours of non-

stop traveling until they arrived at the Dreamwood Jungle, the city of Wildefalls, where merchants and traders took a break from their travels.

The couple arrived at the busy city, where they saw the Homeguard Soldiers inspecting the cargo of hundreds of merchants who were waiting until they got inside. Fiona turned to Caelum, confused, "Was it always this busy, darling?"

He shook his head, "No, more port cities must have been completed for Draconia to have this many people wanting to trade with it," he said while gazing around. "Well, Stormwatch Port was in the northern part. Maybe the southern ports are operational now."

Fiona nodded as they started to wait, and after an hour of boredom, the Homeguard was finally checking their wagon. Caelum noticed a board-shoulders dragonkin man stepping forward, ordering more soldiers to handle their cargo.

The commander looked at him and questioned, "What is your purpose here, Sir?"

"We are here to get dinner before heading to Drakonia to pay our taxes, sell some of our excess crops, and buy some stuff the Homestead needs," Caelum explained while taking out his Homestead Leader token and showing it to the man.

When the commander noticed the token, he bowed his head. "Sorry, sir," he said. "We have to check everything that comes into Wildefall City, as a group of traders caused trouble recently and destroyed an inn, causing the government to punish us soldiers."

Caelim and Fiona nodded in understanding before the soldiers were done with their inspection. One man approached the commander. "Only Sunfire Corn, Darkmist Rye, and Hearthgrain Wheat, Sir," he reported. "It looks like they are going to sell it."

"Very good," the dragonkin man said, reviewing a paper he held before continuing. "You may continue."

The couple thanked the soldiers before entering Wildefalls City, which amazed them. They had never been here since it was completed two weeks ago, so this was their first time seeing such a city.

Most of it was made from stone but was decorated with beautiful redwood. Fiona's gaze scanned the streets and the many stores that were open or in the process of opening, which amazed her.

Turning to Caelum, who was studying a city map obtained from one of the men back at the Homestead, she suggested, "Why don't we grab a bite to eat before we continue?"

Caelum nodded in agreement, and the two started exploring the city after taking their wagon to a Merchants' Depot, which would look after their wagon and cargo. Hours passed, and the couple found a good, cheap meal.

They exited the restaurant as Caelum had a confused expression crossing his face, causing Fiona to giggle as she spoke, "40 silver coins for such a meal was a rip-off; I feel like I stole from them."

"Well, the manager did say they buy all their ingredients locally, and you already know the crops are extraordinary," Caelum replied. "One seed would cost 5 gold, but the government just hands out bags of them for free."

Just as Fiona was about to start talking, a voice interrupted, "They aren't free, and you know that the government expects you to remember the favor after my husband gave you all farmers the seeds."

Caelum turned to find a girl adorned in overalls, her attire stained with dirt from her labor. Her lustrous brown hair was neatly tied up in a high ponytail, accentuating the glow of her eyes whenever the sunlight graced them.

Despite her petite stature—just under five feet tall—she exuded a presence far beyond her appearance. To the casual observer, she might appear as a mere young girl. However, Caelum knew better.

Her image decorated the walls of Drakonia's city hall—a portrait depicting her as Queen Llynriel Oakwood, the woodland elf wife of the king, renowned for her affinity with plants and nature.

Fiona also thought similarly, and the couple knelt before the girl. Caelum greeted her, "Your Majesty, sorry we didn't recognize you immediately."

Llynriel waved them away with a sweet smile as she asked, "I assume you're heading to Drakonia?"

Chapter 797 Life In Draconia (2)

??Caelum was about to answer her, but Fiona beat him to it, "Yes, we are," she said. "Would you like to join us?"

He was shocked when he heard his wife ask the kingdom's queen to join them on their trip to Drakonia. He was just about to apologize until Llynriel answered with an honest smile, "I would love that as I'm going that way anyway."

Fiona beamed before speaking, "We left our wagon at the Merchant's Depot."

Llynriel nodded and started walking with the two of them but made a point of standing away from Caelum. Her behavior baffled him, but he did not say anything as the two women gossiped with each other.

Caelum was left to his thoughts while they strolled down the cobbled street, passing people and soldiers. He noticed that no one recognized Llynriel, who was dressed like a typical farmer, which made him internally chuckle, as he knew this particular queen was vital for her age.

The trio walked for ten minutes until they arrived at the Merchant's Depot, where they stored their wagon for safety. Caelum found it baffling to start a business like this and many others around Draconia.

But Caelum soon found out it was the king's personal business that the Dragonheart Company controlled.

'Where did the company even come from?' Caelum and his friends were shocked as the stores just appeared overnight and took the island by storm with its potions, elixirs, and many other goods they sold.

There were rumors of a moon elf who ran it for the king, but no one had ever seen her. While thinking, Caelum heard Fiona ask Llynriel, "Your Majesty, why are you wandering around alone?"

"Darling is very protective over me, so I'm never truly alone," she pointed at her feet.

As they glanced at her silhouette, they noticed scores of crimson eyes peering back, imparting a sense of guardianship over the queen. Caelum surmised it must be linked to the king, and his intuition proved correct as Llynriel pressed on.

"He assigned all us girls countless Shadow Creatures who attack anyone that wishes to do me harm," she said. "But don't worry, they are friendly and happy to protect me."

The couple gulped and couldn't keep their eyes off the shadows until a bump on the road brought them back to reality. Caelum looked around and realized they were crossing the bridge that led to Drakonia.

Caelum nodded in mild bewilderment and asked Llynriel to start a conversation, "What brings you to the city?"

"I'm off to visit the government farms that my beloved and Baily established," she responded with amusement. "It's been quite enjoyable."

Fiona's smile widened as Caelum nodded in understanding. The wagon fell into a comfortable silence until Llynriel began to hum an ancient elvish melody, its soothing tones washing over him and his wife as they journeyed along the tranquil road.

The trio traveled for a few hours until they crossed over another bridge and entered Northern Draconia, only to have the roads get busier, causing Caelum to complain and Fiona to shake her head.

While that happened, Llynriel said, catching them off guard, "Caelum, Fiona, it was lovely meeting you two, but I must get to work now."

The couple turned to her and said farewell before the wood elf started walking across the grassland until they spotted several buildings surrounded by a wall guarded by soldiers in beautiful white armor.

Fiona spoke up, "Who are those soldiers? I've never seen them before."

"I'm not sure, but they are important as they guard Queen Llynriel's workplace," Caelum replied as they passed a column of Homeguards who greeted them.

After that, they sat silently while traveling along the roads and taking in the scenery. Miles of grassland were to their right, and their left was Golden Sands Cove, home to the kingdom's first naval base.

Dozens of fortresses dotted the land, and new towns and cities have been built since the kingdom's founding. Caelum and Fiona were shocked; the last time they were here, there was only one town and a half-built city.

A loud horn was heard when they passed the cove, which scared the couple. Fiona yelled in fright as she grabbed Caelum's arm. Meanwhile, he looked at the source of the sound, which shocked him to the core.

Out of the cove emerged a colossal black warship, its towering masts reaching for the sky and its sleek hull cutting through the waves. Behind it trailed dozens of other ships, each a symbol of Draconia's naval might.

Fiona gasped, her hand flying to her mouth in awe. "Is that...?"

Caelum nodded, his heart pounding with a mixture of excitement and trepidation. "It's the Draconian First Fleet," he murmured, scarcely believing his eyes. "They're setting sail for the first time."

As they passed another wagon on the road, they overheard snippets of conversation from its occupants. "Did you hear? It's the First Fleet, finally ready to defend our shores," one voice exclaimed.

"My son is a gunner on the DRN Terror while my daughter is captain of the DRN Erebus. They told me they will fight with the pirate islands," one voice commented.

"It's about time," another voice said. "Draconia will be unstoppable now. I hope they give those sea bandits a taste of their cannons."

Following that, Caelum and Fiona continued, with his wife turning to him and asking, "Will our daughter be alright? What ship was she assigned to?"

"The DRN Archer's Pride," he replied. "The Flagship of the First Fleet."

After that, it only took another two hours to reach Drakonia, and when the couple saw it, they were shocked yet again, causing Caelum to mumble, "How fast can those soldiers work?"

Caelum was looking at a well-developed, bustling city with beautiful white walls rising high into the sky, defending it against most armies and allowing the people behind it to feel safe and protected.

The two of them spotted buildings that looked like a mix of stores, workshops, and tall housing, which Fiona figured out were the famous apartment blocks that the king personally designed.

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They had to admit it was beautiful and felt jealous of the people living there. When Caelum and Fiona were last here, it was a still city, but nothing like it is now. Drakonia was a thriving hub of trade and commerce, and the Draconian Government controlled the island.

Some buildings had multiple windows, and their fronts were decorated with ornate carvings and white dragon banners fluttering in the breeze. The streets below were alive with activity as vendors peddled their wares, people went about their daily lives, and soldiers patrolled the thoroughfares.

Caelum and Fiona marveled at the sight before them, their eyes darting from one impressive structure to another. The city seemed to stretch endlessly, its bustling energy palpable even from a distance.

"By the gods," Caelum whispered, his voice filled with awe. "I've never seen anything like it."

Fiona nodded in agreement, her eyes wide with wonder. "The government has done a good job with the city," she replied. "I never imagined Drakonia would grow so quickly."

As they made their way closer to the city gates, they passed by bustling markets teeming with merchants and traders from all corners of the kingdom. After that, the Caelum led Fiona to the Tax Office, which was just off the main square.

After twenty minutes, they stood outside a six-story building made from the same white stone as the city wall. Caelum noticed it had the Wyldheart Coat Of Arms, which featured a dragon breathing fire on a world that looked majestic, thanks to the artist's work.

Fiona spoke as she looked at the building, "This wasn't here the last time we paid our taxes."

"You're right, my love," Caelum said without taking his eyes off the building. "Let's finish this to sell the extra crops and go shopping."

She nodded, and the duo entered the Drakonia Tax Office, guarded by Dragon Legionnaires who watched their every move. When they stepped through the building threshold, they saw a large foyer with rows of beautifully decorated desks.

It was over the top but enough to show it was a government building. Caelum looked around but didn't know where to go until a young man approached, "Citizens, I'm Rico Greenfield," he introduced himself, "Is there anything I can help with?"

The two looked at the newcomer and saw a twenty-

something-year-old wolf demi-human wearing a green uniform and slicked-back blonde hair. Caelum shook his head and responded with a smell, "We're here to pay our Homesteads taxes."

Rico nodded, "Follow me please."

After that, the young man spun on his heels and walked toward a row of doors to the left of the foyer. As they followed behind, he entered one. They were now in a small meeting-looking room.

Once inside Rico spoke, "What are your names?"

"Caelum and Fiona Greenleaf," Fiona answered.

"Name of your Homestead?"

"The White King's."

"Thank you for that," Rico said. "Now, wait here so I can get your files."

Caelum nodded as he sat down, followed by Fiona, who asked, "I wonder how much we will have to pay."

"I paid 100 gold on our last visit," he replied. "Hopefully, it isn't that much we need to save for the younger three."

Fiona nodded, "Agreed. I could find some work to do or help you on the farm."

Chapter 798 Missing Legions

?Archer was sleeping while cuddling up to Mary and Sera when the door slammed open, causing him to wake up. He shook his head and saw Teulia, Talila, Hemera, and Nefertiti wearing their armor.

The Aquarian Princess said, "The Swarm is attacking our homelands, and this time, it seems more serious than the previous ones. We're heading back to help as our family contacted us."

When hearing this, Archer cast Blink to get out of bed as he spoke, "Who's going with you?"

"Everyone apart from Cassandra. She will keep you out of trouble while we're gone," Teulia replied while the other girls kissed him.

Ella spoke up next, her voice clear and determined. "I'm journeying to the Oakwood Kingdom with Llyniel. Meanwhile, Hemera, Hecate, and Talila will be returning to Mediterra. And Luce is accompanying Nala to lend aid to the Lionheart Kingdom while Nefertiti head to the Zenia Empire."

Sera's voice interrupted, filled with curiosity and perhaps a hint of playfulness. "And what about me?" she exclaimed, leaping out of bed without a stitch of clothing, prompting giggles from the others as she bounced on the mattress.

When Teuila saw the dragon girl's nakedness, she scolded her, "Go put your dress on, Seraphina! I don't want to see your ass, and boobs jiggle every time you hop around like a horned rabbit."

"Shut up, big boobs," Sera replied with a grin before she darted off to get ready while giggling.

The Aquarian Princess looked at the dragon girl and said, "That annoying gremlin always teases me." After speaking, Teuila turned to him and said, "I'll take her with me; she seems hyperactive."

Archer chuckled, "Mary, can you go with Leira and guard Starfall City and the palace against any demigods that appear?"

"Of course, husband," she answered while sitting in bed. "What will you be doing?"

"If the Swarm is invading, I will attack from the East and free Maeve's Kingdom before hitting the Riverland Duchy," he replied. "What's happened about the tournaments?"

"They have been canceled as the security of the competitors couldn't be guaranteed as the Swarm has attacked hundreds of towns and cities up and down Pluoria," Leira revealed while tightening her armor.

Archer nodded before taking out another Dragon Orb and handing spare ones to the girls, who were baffled, but he explained, "Give these to our friends and any of our allies."

Just as he said that he started to fade, shocking everyone, but Archer reassured them everything was fine before vanishing. Archer reappeared in the Riverlands next to a caravan of fancy-looking carriages.

That wasn't what caught his attention, though. It was the Ratlings and Blightborns charging toward them. Archer looked around only to spot Maeve readying herself to fight alongside the Avaloch royal guards stationed around the carriage.

He grinned at the orange-haired girl, then drew a deep breath, unleashing a mighty roar that sent forth a torrent of violet dragon flame, engulfing every creature in its path. Once Archer finished his opening attack, he flexed his claws before shooting forward and tearing a Blightborn in half with one swipe.

Archer's tail struck several monsters in the head with a mind of its own. He quickly cast Crown Of Stars, instantly firing and piercing their heads. While doing that, the Avaloch Royal Guards charged forward and mowed down the remaining creatures.

Once everything died down, Archer used Aura Detector to scan for any more monsters and saw a new group heading toward them, but he summoned a hundred Stone Men before ordering them to charge at the incoming Swarm.

After that, Maeve appeared beside him with a sweet smile, "Thank you for giving me the Dragon Orb Arch."

Archer nodded, "You're welcome," he said while handing her another three orbs, "Take these and use them whenever you need me."

Maeve smiled and thanked him while embracing him, "I knew when I chose you, It was the right decision."

She beamed a radiant smile, but soon, a concerned voice interrupted them, "Maeve, return to the carriage. We must reach the Tidefall Harbor before we're attacked again."

Archer turned around to see Noamh, Maeve's mother, standing there watching them with narrowed eyes. The beautiful, mature woman eyed him with suspicion, "It's good to see you, King Wyldheart," she said. "Your kingdom's food is exquisite; once things calm down, can we discuss a deeper trade deal between our realms?"

She said that while looking between him and Maeve, whose cheeks went red, but Archer's mood soured when Seamus exited the carriage before rushing toward the orange-haired girl with a concerned expression.

The idiot prince approached and bowed his head toward Archer, who let out a low growl that shocked Maeve. After she leaned in and whispered before Seamus reached them, "I am meant to be getting married in two weeks; come for me then, but prepare for my father's wrath as he will declare war on you."

Archer chuckled but nodded in understanding before turning to Noamh, "It's good to see you again," he said. "When you're ready to trade, visit me on Draconia; I would love to take you around my kingdom to show you the sights." freewebnovel.com

The mature orange-haired woman looked at him and slowly nodded, "Maybe we can arrange something when everything settles down."

Once they spoke for a few minutes, Maeve and her mother left, followed by Seamus. After they were gone, Archer returned to the treehouse and received numerous hugs and kisses before the girls freed him.

Archer's face lit up with a contented smile as he opened several Gates for them. They all made him promise to visit them, reassuring him that their absence would be brief; they wished to aid their families, a cause he wholeheartedly supported.

All the girls but Cassandra left after giving him a passionate kiss and the promise that they would keep in contact through the bracelets. After they were gone, the Kraken Princess jumped on him.

The two of them made love on the living room floor, causing Archer to relax until he received a message from Elara, his Dragon Marshal. [Your Majesty. We are being attacked from the underground city and the walls. The legions are holding firm, but there's no news from the 3rd or 4th legions who are scattered on the island]

When Archer saw the message, he informed Cassandra, who agreed to join him as he opened a portal to the Forsaken Isles and entered, only to reappear in Hammergate Town, where the First Legion was stationed.

The duo searched for Elara, stationed at the wall while directing the Dragonfire Company to shower the Swarm Giants with artillery fire. Archer saw this and was about to transform but was stopped by Cassandra, who pointed up.

Archer followed her arm and showed a wave of chaotic mana shells slamming into the horde of monsters and wiping them away in a firestorm. He was impressed and guessed it was the Navy helping out with the defense.

That's when all the soldiers around them cheered, and Archer was right; it was the DRN Archer's Pride firing on the hordes. Seeing this, he smiled before going over to Elara, who looked relieved to see him.

Elara went to bow, but Archer stopped her and wanted to know everything that had happened, which she did. He discovered that the attacks intensified in the underground city, pushing them back to the first layer.

But then the Swarm attacked the wall using assassin-like monsters, who snuck over and killed a hundred Drakeguards before the Dragonblood Knights put them down. When Archer heard this, he felt for the soldiers but would ensure their bodies returned to Draconia.

Then, the dragonkin woman informed him that the 3rd and 4th Legions had gone missing, which concerned Archer. He decided to use the Tressyms to locate them. Once Elara was done, he summoned the flying cats.

He ordered them to find the missing legions, which the felines agreed to and zoomed off, but just as they did, an explosion rang out that shook the ground, causing some of the soldiers to fall over.

That's when a green wave washed over the world, and Archer felt something inside him cut off, which concerned him. He looked around and saw no one was injured before Tiamat's voice reached his ears.

"Come to me, little dragon," she said before his consciousness faded, and Archer reappeared on the same balcony he had previously met Tiamat.

Archer shook his head and sat down. "What's happened, Tia? Has something's changed," he questioned with a concerned expression.

The dragon goddess sighed, "The dark gods went unnoticed, and the Terravians managed to sacrifice enough souls and mana hearts to activate an ancient spell that blocks all teleportation magic."

His eyes widened in shock, causing Tiamat to nod, "Yes, it's that bad, but there's some good news. You can deal with this spell with your Anti-Magic skill by heading to a place called The Cursed Isles, which is to the far south."

Archer's violet eyes blazed with determination as he was going to travel to the island. Tiamat's playful giggle rippled through the air, followed by her cautionary words, "Venturing there now won't get you far, Arch. The dark gods have fortified it against all intruders. However, you may stand a chance once you unlock your final form which will happen when you become a demigod."

"Final form?"

"You will finally become what the white dragon was meant to be, the guardian of Thrylos against an outside threat, but your predecessors failed at their roles and became lazy or power-

hungry."

Archer's eyebrow raised, "I guess I'm different?"

Chapter 799 Bend The Knee

?Archer looked at the dragon goddess with a cocky smile, "I know I'm better than them, but does that mean you will become mine now?"

Hearing his words, Tiamat's smile grew even wider, "You're not there yet, but you're getting there."

"What do you want?" he inquired.

"I want my husband to become the God Emperor of Thrylos and bring peace to my world where children can grow up safe, and people can live their lives without the worry of war or famine," Tiamat said, standing up without taking her eyes off him. "Once you achieve that goal, I will become yours, and you can give me many babies. Now continue with your activities, and we shall meet again."

After speaking, she waved her hand after bidding him farewell, and Archer came to Hammergate Town, where Cassandra was shaking him. He shook his head before saying, "I can't use Gate or return to the domain due to that spell that washed over Thrylos."

When the Kraken girl heard that, she tried the bracelet, but nothing worked. She then sent the other girls a message and soon received a reply. Archer saw this and revealed, "Tiamat said we can destroy the spell to Cursed Isles where the Swarm cast it from."

Kassandra's eyes widened in shock when hearing the name, and she felt a shiver go down her spine. Archer noticed her reaction, "What's wrong with you?"

"Cursed Isles is a horrifying place that is full of high-ranked monsters and cannibal tribes that hunt people who come to the island," she said. "Many of my race have gone missing when traveling in that area."

Archer nodded, "We'll have to take the 1st Fleet as I don't want to fly that long carrying you girls."

Kassandra giggled and was about to reply until an explosion went off inside the underground city, causing Archer to rush toward it and see the Dragonblood Knights being pushed back out of the tunnel entrance.

Without wasting any more time, he cast hundreds of Plasma Missiles before sending them flying at all the creatures that crashed against the shieldwall. The spells caused the explosions to ring out all over the sudden battlefield.

Archer rushed forward, followed by Cassandra, as the two started annihilating the monsters attacking the soldiers. When Elara saw them aiding the knights, she ordered them to pull back slowly.

The couple brutally put them down using their fists and magic. Cassandra crushed a dozen Ratlings and Rat Orges with her tentacles, destroying the enemy as Archer's violet flames burned them to ash.

When the 1st Legion saw their king and queen fighting, it lit a fire inside them, and the Dragonblood Knights roared and charged forward before crashing into the monsters, followed by the rest of the uninjured soldiers.

Thanks to the shield walls protecting most of the army and the soldiers' help, they quickly ended the battle without losses. Archer looked around and cast Aurora Healing on all the injured until they were healed but tired.

After that, Elara appeared with some mean monsters that resembled horses but were much bigger. The redheaded dragonkin woman rushed up to him as she spoke, "Your Majesty, these men are from the 3rd legion who are marching to Hammergate but are under constant attack and suffered casualties as soldiers were dragged off into the mist."

Archer heard this and got annoyed, so he summoned his wings before looking at Cassandra. "Protect the town. I'll guide the soldiers while waiting for the cats."

The Kraken Princess nodded before he took off and flew north. He noticed over a thousand soldiers guarding the wall surrounding the town. Archer was pleased with the training that allowed them to push the monsters back.

After flying for twenty minutes, he spotted the first sign of the 3rd Legion and swooped down, only to see them ambushed by Ratlings. This annoyed Archer, causing him to summon his Stone Men in mid-air.

The stone beings dropped from the air and fell on the monster, shocking them. However, they didn't have time to react as a giant fist crushed them into meat paste. As they did this, Archer cast Aurora Healing over the beleaguered soldiers.

But that's when he noticed there were just over 50,000 soldiers. He wondered where the rest of the Legion, which consisted of 200,000 people, was and started looking for the Dragon Marshels, whom he found in the center, but there was only one.

Archer approached the man, now disguised as Cornelius Darkwater, an up-and-coming general highly regarded by Mohamet and Aisha for his talent and command skills. The Marshal stood six feet tall, sporting ashen grey hair and piercing blue eyes.

When the man spotted Archer, he quickly knelt alongside the other soldiers, but he ignored that and questioned Cornelius, "Marshal, where is the rest of my legion?"

"Your Majesty, they are stationed at Ironpeak Town outside another underground city, but we were ordered to clear the way for the rest."

Archer's eyebrow raised before asking another question, "How many men and women have you lost?"

"2500, my lord. I'm sorry for the pointless losses, but Darian Silverleaf claimed you ordered this and even showed some paper with the Draconia Royal Seal on it," Cornelius replied.

When Archer heard this, his temper flared as the Dragon Marshal dared to lie about him. He shook his head and replied, "Is anyone else on his side?"

"Yes, My Lord," Cornelius said. "There are about 5000 soldiers that are Silverleaf fanatics and only have a slither of loyalty to you or the kingdom."

"How can I believe you?"

Cornelius took out the paper and handed it over to him. He instantly knew it was fake because no mana came for the seal like a real one would, as he had created the thing in the domain.

Following that, Archer commented, "I will bring them back to Draconia and show the rest of the army what will happen if they go against me."

The older man's eyes gleamed with happiness and smugness, which caught Archer's attention. "Yes, my lord."

Without any warning, he grabbed Cornelius by the neck before raising him and casting Soul Sunder on the man and eating a part of his soul, which shocked the surrounding soldiers as their commander screamed in pain.

Some of them tried to react but were stopped by the Stone Men. Once Archer ate some of the Marshal's soul, his anger only worsened when he saw the surrounding faces and knew these 50,000 soldiers left the rest of the Legion and Darian to distract the Swarm.

However, the revelation that Cornelius was a Novgorodian Spy who supplied them with information about Draconia further fueled his anger. Archer approached the traitor, his smile not reaching his eyes as he crouched before him.

"When we return to the kingdom, I'm going to kill you," Archer's voice dripped with malice as his eyes glowed with intense hatred. "But your death won't come swiftly. You will endure an endless torment as I skin you alive and crucify you. And that's not the end of it. I will command the healers to mend your wounds, only for my soldiers to flay you alive once more."

After that, Archer turned to the soldiers, who recoiled in fear. He approached them and inquired, "Bend the knee if you want to live and be ready to repent from your cowardly ways or remain standing."

He scanned the crowd, but none dared to speak and dropped to one knee. Only about 5000 defiant men and women stood, glaring at him with intense hatred. Archer chuckled, "Those who remain standing will join the Marshal in their never-

ending punishment."

Most of their faces paled at his words, and some attempted to flee. However, Shadow Creatures suddenly emerged, seizing the rebels and dragging them into the shadows to imprison them, just as they did with the remaining defiant soldiers.

Following that, Archer looked at the remaining commanders, "Head toward Hammergate City, and I'll deal with you when I return."

They saluted him before the Stone Men circled the tired soldiers and started leading them back to where he came from. Once they were gone, Archer took off again and started flying toward Ironpeak.

It took him an hour to get there, and when he arrived, a Swarm Army attacked the town walls while Dragon Legionnaires fought with them and managed to push them back, allowing them to fortify their positions.

When Archer saw this, he smiled before casting dozens of Plasma Missiles and sending them into the horde of monsters, causing a carpet of explosions to wash over the creatures. Afterward, he cast dozens of Eldritch Blasts into the larger foes.

His spells bombard the horde, causing them to become panicked as the remaining Spellfire Battalion soldiers cast their magic over the wall. Archer kept up his attacks before summoning his Shadow Creatures to join the fray.

A tidal wave of shadows washed over the enemy, taking most of them out, but that's when Archer quickly noticed a being flying at him and landed a solid punch on his jaw that instantly broke it.

He was sent flying into Ironpeak and crashed through the houses before coming to a stop when he hit a large stone fountain. Archer slumped and shook his head only to see the culprit appear,

Archer's head spun, and his jaw was now healed completely, allowing him to scan the newcomer.

[Mutated Human Warrior]

[Level: 601]

[Rank: Sovereign Mage]

'Finally a good fight!' Archer got excited.

With an exhilarated grin, Archer leaped into action, his excitement palpable. He swiftly cast Blink, disappearing in a motion blur, leaving the mutant bewildered.

Chapter 800 The Plains Of Dracoria

Archer reappeared before the mutant and threw a punch at its chest. When it made contact, it caused a loud clap before being sent flying backward, but he didn't let the creature recover as he followed using Blink.

The mutant didn't know what was happening, as Archer was in one place and vanished after attacking, only to reappear somewhere else. He was like a blur, using Blink nonstop while landing heavy punches on the mutant, who was baffled.

If anyone were in the local area, they would have thought continuous thunderclaps would be going off if anyone were nearby. By the time the mutant dropped dead with a dozen holes in its body, Archer was dizzy and swaying on the spoke.

"I need to get used to this," he mumbled before everything returned to normal.

The horde was finally dealt with, and Ironpeak was safe for now. Following his recovery, Archer walked toward the fortified town and was welcomed by Darian, who had a relieved expression on his tired face.

As Archer passed through the wooden gate, a solemn reverence fell over the soldiers, each dropping to one knee to welcome him. Upon hearing from Darian that they had lost 1,000 soldiers to the Swarms ambush, anger surged within Archer, and he silently vowed that Cornelius would pay dearly for the loss.

After that, he told the surviving 3rd Legion that he would escort them to Mountainholm using his Stone Men, which made the soldiers smile and thank him even more. Once he informed them, they started to pack up.

Archer laughed as the flurry of activity was like an ant nest, which reminded him of his Monster Army, which he tried to summon, but nothing worked. He would use them when he destroyed the Swarms spell.

He looked around for a place to relax while the Legion prepared and found a wall to lay on. While doing that, he drifted off to sleep only to be woken up by Darian, who informed him that they were ready to depart.

With a nod, Archer stretched before summoning the Stone Men to guide them back to Hammergate. This process took close to eight hours. When they reached the town, everyone was tired and annoyed by the constant Swarm attacks.

But they were lucky as Archer or the Stone Men dealt with them almost instantly. While behind the makeshift walls, Cassandra wrapped her arms around his shoulders before kissing him.

Afterward, she explained that a Sovereign Mage attacked, but she destroyed them and leveled up a few times, which excited Archer as she would be stronger. In the meantime, he scanned her to see her new status.

[Kassandra Tidewater]

[Level 568]

[Rank: Supreme Mage]

Archer gently kissed her forehead and offered his congratulations. "You're strong, Kass," he praised. "I'm proud of you."

His words elicited a radiant smile, and she leaned in to nuzzle his neck, prompting Archer to embrace her even tighter. Following, the two separated, and Cassandra dragged him over to a nearby bench as the soldiers rested.

Just as they sat down, the six Tressyms returned from scouting and informed Archer that the 10th Legion was battling a horde of Ratlings and getting overwhelmed to the west, forcing Archer to rescue them.

He stood up after the flying cats gathered around Cassandra. The Kraken girl ran her fingers through their silky fur with a sweet smile as Archer spoke, "Stay here and look after the cats; I will be back soon."

Kassandra nodded as Elara approached him and bowed, "My Lord, Cornelius has been arrested along with the soldiers your shadows creatures dropped off."

"Good," he replied. "I will execute them when we return to Draconia."

Elara looked troubled, causing him to question, "What's wrong with you?"

She shook her head, "Are you sure you should be executing people yourself? Being the Draconian King."

Archer chuckled before speaking, "The one who passes the sentence should be the one who swings the sword."

After speaking, he summoned his wings and took off before creating a sonic boom with how fast he flew west, and by the time he came across the battle, it looked like the 10th was suffering heavy losses, causing Archer to fly toward the three giants heading straight for the soldiers.

When he got closer, he transformed into his dragon form before crashing into the closest Giant and biting down on the monster's neck before tearing it off, causing blood to splash against him.

Archer brought it down, and the other two jumped on him. Chaos erupted as he moved like a cat and slipped out of one of the Giant's grasp. Smacking it with his tail sent him crashing to the ground, and he ran his claws down the third Giant, but they put up a good fight.

The Giants managed to land a dozen blows that broke Archer's scales, sending Him flying backward and smashing into a nearby forest. He collided with a large tree, breaking it in half and hitting the ground with a crash, creating a crater.

'Ahh, my head hurts,' Archer internally complained as he crawled out of the crater while shaking his head.

As Archer got out, he felt the rumbling heading straight toward him and spotted the two Giants charging at him.

He decided to scan them to see what rank they were.

[Mutated Mountain Giant]

[Rank: ----]

When Archer saw this, he didn't know what to think, but he had to help his soldiers, so he summoned his Shadow Army and told them to help the 10th Legion and gather as many hearts as possible.

The shadows vanished after their orders, allowing him to take a deep breath before letting out an earth-shaking roar as a stream of violet fire shot out of his maw and connected with the closest Giant.

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His flames burned half the monster's body, causing it to drop to the ground. The second Giant sidestepped the fire, and Rugby tackled Archer. When its shoulder collided with his body, it took his breath away, but he was able to fight back.

Archer dragged his claws down its body, but it only howled in pain, allowing him to bite down on its shoulders and start ripping at it like a wild animal, causing the Giant to start pounding the side of his body.

When the fists connected with his scales, they started to shatter due to the force of the impacts; Archer ignored the pain that was shooting through his body and continued with his attack by digging his claws into its thick hide.

The Giant went berserk and started punching him even more, causing Archer to bite down even more until he was thrown across the forest like a rag doll. But this time, he landed like an agile cat and charged forward.

Upon witnessing Archer's maneuver, his opponent braced for the impending assault. However, he cast Blink, vanishing from sight and reemerging above the towering Giant. He descended upon it while unleashing a torrent of dragon's breath directly into its face.

This sealed the Giant's fate, as the flames burned it down to ashes because it was so close and a direct attack. After that, Archer stood there, stumbling around and collapsing. 'My body is so weak, but I need to go help the soldiers,' he thought while admiring the gloomy mountain that reached into the sky.

Archer shook his head and rose before returning to the battlefield. There, he observed the Dragon Healers diligently tending to the injured. Without hesitation, he unleashed Aurora, healing the entire Legion.

The spell drained most of his mana, allowing him enough time to revert to his humanoid form before succumbing to unconsciousness due to mana depletion and the injuries sustained in battle against the Giants, even as his Regeneration spell worked to heal him.

Despite the physical healing, Archer still felt the lingering fatigue from the mental strain. Witnessing his collapse, the soldiers of the 5th Legion sprang into action, rushing to protect his unconscious form. They swiftly erected a fort and laid him in a comfortable bed.

After several hours of deep rest, Archer gradually regained consciousness to the sounds of bustling activity outside his tent. As he sat up and swung his legs over the side of the bed, he became aware of approaching footsteps.

Kassandra and Elara entered the tent only to stop in their tracks when they saw him sitting up. Archer smiled at the two beautiful women as he commented, "Where are we?"

"Still in the West, my love," Kassandra answered. "The 5th Legion set up a fortress as they waited for you to wake up."

Archer nodded in understanding, "Okay," he answered before looking at Elara, who bowed, "My Lord, the 10th has lost close to 10,000 soldiers due to the numerous ambushes they suffered while returning to Hammergate Town."

He felt horrible, and it showed on his face, but the redhead dragonkin woman stepped forward before speaking, "It's not your fault, Archer; they are all happy to die for you and the kingdom after all you lifted them out of poverty and stopped them and their loved ones from suffering. You gave them a purpose in life."

Archer looked up and saw Elara's striking blue eyes filled with admiration, respect, and something else. But she continued, "We all know you spent the wealth you looted from the underground city on the kingdom by helping the farmers and families, which these men and women are part of. Don't feel bad as their souls have joined Tiamat in the Plains of Dracoria, where Draconia and their descendants will forever remember them."

When hearing Elara's heartfelt words, Archer was about to reply until Tiamat's voice was heard, shocking everyone, "Your people will forever live in the Dracoria, a realm of peace and happiness where they will meet their loved ones until they are allowed to be reborn just like you were my little white dragon."