

A Journey 91

Chapter 91 The Savior Of Aquaria.

The wyverns were massive, measuring around three meters in length. Archer began outlining some rules to them.

"First, you will assist the domain and its inhabitants," Archer said. All the wyverns nodded in unison, indicating their approval.

"Secondly, you will fight alongside us if we ever require your assistance," he continued. Once again, the wyverns nodded their heads in agreement.

"Lastly, you must invite more wyverns to join us" Archer concluded. The final nods were ones of excitement before the leader spoke once more.

"Excellent...white...dragon," the wyvern leader remarked.

Archer nodded his head and spoke up.

"I will transport two of you with me. You will gather more of your kind and meet me where we met. You have two weeks," he declared.

Archer opened the portal and swiftly flew through it, followed by two wyverns. When they reappeared on the ledge, the wyverns flew off, and Archer watched them disappear into the distance.

Meanwhile, Sera chirped contentedly as he stroked her. Although the fog still lingered, it had thinned out.

Archer reached in his Item Box for a pasty, only to realize that he didn't have many left. Nevertheless, he began to eat it and kindly shared it with Sera.

They enjoyed their meal and watched the sunrise, noticing how the fog was slowly clearing up and revealing the lush jungle around them.

However, their peaceful moment was soon interrupted by the sounds of beasts in the distance.

Archer sat on the edge of the ledge, his legs dangling freely over the side, gazing out at the breathtaking view before him.

The lush jungle stretched out as far as the eye could see, with tall trees and vibrant foliage swaying gently in the breeze.

In the distance, he could make out the outline of a massive city. Its towering buildings and bustling streets were visible even from this far away.

Sitting there, Archer felt a sense of peace and contentment wash over him. The world seemed to slow down, and he could hear the soft rustling of leaves and the distant chirping of birds.

Taking a deep breath, he savored the fresh, clean air and closed his eyes for a moment, letting the moment wash over him.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw a flock of colorful beasts flying overhead, their wings beating in perfect unison.

He smiled, feeling grateful for this moment of tranquility amidst the chaos of the world.

Archer sat there for a while, stroking Sera as he enjoyed the view. An hour later, he stood up, walked to the middle of the ledge, and changed into his dragon form.

As he transformed, a brilliant white light emanated from him, and four large limbs slammed onto the ground.

His wings stretched out, and he cracked his long neck.

Looking down, he saw Sera staring at him with wide eyes, and he could have sworn he saw hearts in them.

Shaking his head, he lowered it for her to climb on. She scrambled up and clung to his horns.

Archer started flapping his wings and took off, flying towards Aquaria City to get rid of the remaining invading soldiers.

[Teuila P.O.V]

Teuila stood on the palace walls, watching as her father and brothers led a counterattack against the Kagian soldiers who had overtaken the city walls.

She couldn't stay still and jumped over the wall, landing with a thud before sprinting towards the walls to help her kingdom in its time of need.

Noticing that the enemies were off the wall, pulling out her sword from her storage ring.

Teuila started ducking and weaving as she slashed, stabbed, and sliced enemies apart.

She spotted her father fighting by the stairway to the wall, but as she got closer, hundreds of enemy soldiers surged over the wall.

Her father cut down three soldiers and started shouting orders to the remaining troops.

"Retreat to the palace! There are too many!" he yelled.

Ignoring her father's orders, she began casting a spell she had recently learned. She closed her eyes, put her hands together, and started chanting.

"From the depths of the ocean blue,

I summon forth a watery hue.

With power and force, let it rain,

A swarm of bullets, a watery pain!"

With a smile on her face, she sent them forward, taking out every enemy soldier who dared to climb over the wall.

The water bullets hit their targets with deadly precision, knocking them off and sending them crashing to the ground below.

Teuila's powers were a force to be reckoned with, and the enemy soldiers soon learned to fear her.

The Aquarian soldiers started cheering for their princess, but their cheers were cut short when a shield appeared, defending the Kagians.

A loud boom echoed through the city, sending everyone to the floor. Teuila looked up and saw demi-giants smashing down the city gate with large, heavy clubs.

More soldiers swarmed in and started fighting the confused Aquarians. Soldiers began retreating to the palace in waves under the orders of the first Prince Maleko.

"Soldiers of Aquaria, retreat to the palace!" he shouted.

Thousands of soldiers lined the palace walls, covering the retreating soldiers.

One of the princes cast a large wave behind the soldiers, cutting off the Kagians' advance and buying time for the defenders to organize themselves in the palace.

Teuila made it to the palace walls and fired off more water bullets, mowing down the incoming enemies.

There were too many soldiers, she knew they couldn't hold out for much longer, her father was injured along with the first prince.

Just as the enemies reached the palace walls a loud and imposing roar could be heard, stopping everyone in their tracks, Teuila looked in the direction where the roar originated.

Teuila stood atop the palace walls, her eyes scanning the horizon for any sign of the thing that roared. Suddenly, she saw movement in the distance.

A powerful white dragon was swooping down, its wings beating the air with incredible force. As it drew closer, Teuila could see the dragon's eyes fixed on the Kagian army below.

Without warning, the dragon released a stream of violet flames, raining destruction down upon the enemy ranks.

The flames engulfed the soldiers, incinerating them instantly. The dragon continued to unleash its fury, swooping down again and again.

As everyone cheered at the sight, the giants approached the palace, but their advance was interrupted by another loud roar.

Teuila's ears caught a thunderous roar, resonating with an overwhelming mix of fury and wrath.

Raising her gaze, she beheld the majestic white dragon, its piercing eyes locked onto a gathering of demi-giants.

The dragon flew directly at them, crashing into the giants with incredible force.

Teuila watched in horror as blood flew everywhere, the dragon started biting and ripping limbs off the giants.

The group of demi-giants was quickly wiped out, as the dragon pierced the chest of the last one.

The dragon stood over the dead giant and let out a mighty roar, putting an end to the siege of Aquaria City.

The remaining Aquarian soldiers charged out of the palace, filled with renewed strength and determination.

They quickly overpowered the Kagian soldiers, who stood shocked and rooted to the ground.

The enemy soldiers were no match for the fierce warriors of Aquaria City, who fought with a ferocity that could not be matched.

As the battle raged on, the dragon continued to watch over the city, its presence alone enough to strike fear into the hearts of the enemy.

With the siege now broken, the people of Aquaria City could finally breathe a sigh of relief, knowing that they were safe once again.

[Back to Archer]

Archer sat atop a tower, watching as the Aquarians finally put an end to the siege. Sera clung to him, sound asleep.

As he prepared to flap his wings and take off, a voice from below shouted up at him.

"Thank you, Archer! You saved my family and my people."

Looking down, Archer spotted Teuila and Triton standing there with big smiles on their faces. Teuila beamed with pride.

Archer nodded his massive head in acknowledgment before taking off into the sky. He flew towards the Verdant Wilds, a giant jungle/forest located in the south.

Teuila watched Archer fly off and wished he had stayed behind, but she knew they would meet again.

He flapped his wings to speed up and soon arrived at a massive jungle that stretched into the distance.

With a keen eye, Archer hovered in the air, scanning the area for any signs of life. His senses were sharp, and he used his nose to try to sniff out anything that might be of interest.

As luck would have it, he caught a scent that piqued his curiosity. Without hesitation, he flew towards the source of the scent and landed in front of a herd of Ironhide Behemoths.

These massive, hulking beasts had metallic-like skin that glinted in the sunlight.

Archer couldn't help but notice how they resembled elephants from Earth but with a more malicious appearance.

Chapter 92 Revenant.

Sera woke up and released her grip on Archer. She soared high above him to watch the fight between him and the Ironhide Behemoths.

Archer locked eyes with the massive beasts, his gaze unwavering as they stared back at him. With a mighty roar, he charged forward.

But as he drew closer, he quickly flapped his wings and took off, gliding through the air until he landed on top of one of the giants.

The two of them wrestled relentlessly, each trying to gain the upper hand. However, the beast proved too strong, flinging Archer away and causing him to crash into the ground.

Despite the setback, he quickly stood back up, only to see another behemoth charging at him.

His eyes widened as the beast slammed into him, sending him flying through the jungle until he crashed into the side of a mountain.

Archer felt dazed but managed to pull himself together, shaking his head as he looked at the incoming Behemoth. He took a deep breath, his chest began to glow with vibrant violet light.

He unleashed a stream of fire that splashed all over the beast, causing it to start shaking its body.

Despite slamming into trees, nothing could stop the beast as the heat of Archer's breath caused its metallic skin to heat up.

Without hesitation, he rushed forward slamming into the creature, pushing it onto its side. He bit down on its neck and snapped it, successfully defeating it.

With his new strategy, Archer managed to hunt six of the herd before the rest ran away. He opened a big white portal and flung all the bodies through it.

Sera quickly flew down and sat on his head as he stepped through the portal. Once he was through, he found himself standing in the middle of a vast grassland, not far from the tent city.

As he stood there, he suddenly heard footsteps approaching. A crowd of dragon-kin appeared, including Jethro, Mohamet, Sagana, and Drogath, all stopping in front of him and the pile of beast bodies.

Archer turned his head towards the crowd, who dropped to their knees upon seeing him. Jethro looked at him in wonder and mumbled, "The legends were true."

He transformed back into his humanoid form and approached Jethro. Looking up at him, he asked.

"Jethro, do we have anyone who can make weapons and armor?"

"Yes, your majesty," replied Jethro. "Sagana brought back some dwarfs who were fleeing slavers in the Kagia Kingdom."

Nodding his head as he approached the blue-haired woman and Drogath, stopping in front of them.

"Thank you for saving our people. Is there anything I can do for you?" he asked graciously.

The couple looked at each other with surprise in their eyes. Drogath stood up and bowed his head before speaking.

"Your Majesty, we would like to request permission to live in this domain and build our own house while we train the dragon-kin to become a proud army under your command."

Archer nodded in agreement and closed his eyes, envisioning a home for the couple.

Suddenly, the ground shook, and a lake appeared nearby, followed by a small yet charming house on the opposite shore.

Turning his attention to the tent city he built workshops to support the domain.

Feeling exhausted after creating everything, he decided to take a bath and turned to address the couple.

"Your house is now ready for you to explore," he said, Archer then turned to Jethro.

"Jethro, please instruct the dwarves to use the bodies of the beasts I send in to craft armor and weapons for our army."

The old man bowed his head with a newfound respect for the boy and spoke, "Yes, your majesty."

With Sera perched on his shoulder, Archer walked toward the cottage.

"Would you like to join me for a bath?" he asked the little dragon, and Sera quickly nodded her head. Together, they headed to the bathroom.

Archer stripped out of his clothes under the intense gaze of the cheeky dragon, wondering if she had a human form.

Shaking his head to clear his mind of such thoughts, he got into the hot water and laid back, closing his eyes as he heard splashing.

Sera played around in the water and lunged at him when she spotted him looking. She lay on his chest as he started stroking her.

After a while, Archer got out, dried himself off, and got ready to leave the domain. He told Sera to stay there and relax for a while.

He stepped through the portal and entered the jungle again, where beast noises could be heard all around him.

"Draco," Archer whispered.

A bright light erupted from him, a 5-meter white dragon appeared in the jungle, ready to hunt.

Two years later.

In what felt like the blink of an eye, two years had passed Archer now stood in the center of the Verdant Wilds, towering 10 meters in his dragon form.

Currently, he was fighting a large gorilla-like beast with raging red eyes.

It charged forward, but Archer saw its movement and quickly reacted by dodging to the side and striking it with his tail.

His tail struck the gorilla hard, cracking its bones and sending it flying.

Before it even hit the ground, Archer lunged at it, grabbing hold of the beast with his four limbs and digging his large claws in.

The gorilla beast screamed out in pain, but Archer ended it by biting into its neck, silencing it for good. He opened a portal and tossed the corpse into it.

He instructed some dragon-kin to gather the hearts of any creature he hurled through the portals.

Over the past two years, Archer spent a lot of time getting to know most of the domain residents.

Including the thousands of dragon-kin, dwarves, and other races, everyone loved him for the excess food he provided through his hunting.

The resident dwarves also armed a 5,000-strong dragon-kin army, which was stationed in the domain until they could find some land.

He never interrupted the elders who ran the camp, Archer only set a few rules, leaving the rest to them.

The elders had decided that if he ever wanted to establish a kingdom of his own, the whole domain would support him.

Closing the portal, he reverted back to his humanoid form.

A bright light blinded any creatures who were watching as a young man appeared, standing at 6.2 feet tall, with lean but strong muscles and scruffy white hair.

His new appearance had been the talk of the young ladies in the domain, but Archer didn't have time for that.

He needed to go back and take Ella away. Looking around he spotted a branch and jumped up to it.

Sitting down, he checked his status.

[Experience: 2350/15000]

[Age: 13>15]

[Level Up: 103>140]

[HP: 4000>5000]

[Mana: 20000>25000]

[Strength: 3000>4000]

[Constitution: 3000>4000]

[Stamina: 2800>3800]

[Charisma: 3000>4000]

[Intelligence: 2550>3550]

[Void Blaze: 1>4]

[Cosmic Shield: 4>6]

[Blink: 2>4]

[Eldritch Blast: 4>6]

[Plasma Missiles: 2>5]

[Thunder Wave: 3>5]

[Call Lightning: 3>5]

[Element Bolts: 3>5]

[Dragon's breath: 2>4]

[Regeneration: 6>8]

[Dragon Form: 0>1]

While checking his status he ate some sort of jungle fruit, Sera appeared out of nowhere and landed on his shoulder.

She began nibbling on his ear, over the two years he spent hunting, the two of them grew extremely close.

[Teuila P.O.V]

Teuila finished her training on the palace grounds and sat down to rest taking heavy breaths as he toned body was covered in sweat.

The Kagia, Kheesara, and two other petty kingdoms had all fallen after the Kagian defeat at the siege of Aquaria City.

Ever since that day, her father had been searching for Archer, along with the other two powers. Teuila knew exactly what he has planned and accepted it.

Archer was her kingdom's hero and had appeared at the right time, saving her and her family from certain death.

The mere mention of the white dragon had scared off the invading kingdoms, but it was too late.

Both the Zenia Empire and the Aquarian Kingdom had invaded the Kagians, splitting the land in half.

The Nethanians had invaded the Kheesarains, annexing all of their lands and handing some over to the Aquarians.

An alliance was formed, known as the Tri-Alliance, which brought together the Zenians, Aquarians, and Nethanians.

During a meeting between the three powers, they realized that they needed the star of the hour, but no one could find him. Suddenly, a massive roar shook Aquaria City.

The kings Lashure and Rayhan, along with Emperor Amkhu Sharifi, rushed to the balcony and looked towards the port city.

They saw a massive sea serpent swimming towards them, King Lashure summoned his grandmaster.

An old man appeared not long after, just as he went to speak all the men in the room heard an even louder and more ferocious roar.

"He's back." Lashure smiled.

Chapter 93 The Start Of Something New.

Archer was perched on a branch when he heard a loud roar emanating from Aquaria City. Reacting quickly, he leaped to his feet and addressed his trusty dragon companion.

"Sera, return to the domain. I'll be fighting again." Sera nodded and vanished from his shoulder.

He had crafted small bracelets that only trusted members of his domain could wield.

He had recently acquired 20 more wyverns to add to his ranks, thanks to the two he had previously sent out to search for more.

Archer whispered as he jumped off the branch.

"Draco."

He transformed into his massive 10-meter dragon form in an instant, flapping his wings and quickly flying toward the city.

His speed was so great that trees and other jungle debris were sent flying as he flew overhead.

It didn't take long for him to reach the city, he slowed down to avoid damaging the city's buildings.

Flying over the city, he quickly spotted the source of the roar, a large sea serpent swimming toward the city.

With a mighty roar of his own, he charged forward, his massive white wings beating the air as he closed in on the serpent.

Dodging the serpent's first attack, Archer swiftly slammed into the beast with full force. The collision sent ripples through the water as the two clashed, their teeth and claws flashing in the sunlight.

Archer's jaws snapped shut on the serpent's neck, tearing at its scales with his powerful bites.

With a writhing and twisting motion, the serpent attempted to shake off the white dragon that was clinging to him, but he held on firmly, using his razor-sharp claws to slash at its body.

The battle raged on, each creature determined to emerge victorious. Archer's scales glinted in the sunlight as he continued to bite and slash at the serpent.

While the beast's body coiled around him and thrashed at him, its tail hit his white scales causing sparks to fly off them.

Despite his valiant efforts, the serpent managed to inflict serious damage, leaving deep slashes all over his body and a broken right back leg that dangled helplessly in the air.

Adding insult to injury, his once-pristine white scales were now stained a deep crimson red.

The battle continued, the serpent threw Archer into the sea with a thunderous crash and closely followed behind him.

However, he quickly regained his composure and prepared to face his opponent once again.

As the serpent crashed into him, Archer fought back with all his might. With a mighty roar, he landed a final blow, sinking his teeth deep into the serpent's neck and tearing it apart.

It let out a final, pitiful cry before succumbing to its wounds. Exhausted but victorious, he grabbed hold of the serpent's body and flew higher.

He opened a portal below him and released the serpent's body, dropping it through the portal. It crashed into the clearing below, causing the ground to shake.

Exhausted, Archer dropped from the sky and deactivated his dragon form, crashing into the ocean. His body slowly began to repair itself as he sunk into the sea.

Suddenly, he felt someone grab hold of him. He turned his head to see Teuila, the girl he had met two years ago, face-to-face with him. Her beautiful smile was a welcoming sight.

"You saved us again, Archer. Thank you," she said.

"Archer smiled at Teuila, feeling grateful for her presence. However, as he began to lose consciousness, she swiftly swam back to the surface, pulling him along with her.

A while later he woke up, as he opened his eyes he saw a beautifully decorated ceiling, looking to the side he saw her.

Teuila was sitting in a chair, still dressed in her training gear. Archer noticed that she looked different.

She appeared older, her light-blue hair was tied back in a ponytail, and her brown complexion had a soft glow.

Despite being lean and slightly smaller than him, Archer couldn't help but notice her large chest.

"She's beautiful," he thought to himself.

Shaking his head as he sat up scratching his head. He looked around the finely decorated room, noticing the expensive decorations that littered the room.

'Am I in a palace?' He thought to himself.

His eyes caught sight of a balcony door, and he got out of bed to walk over to it. As he walked onto the balcony, he was hit by the smell of seawater in the air.

Archer leaned against the railings and checked his status.

'Status.'

[Experience: 10350/15000]

[Strength: 4000>4050]

Seeing that he hadn't gained anything apart from 8000 experience for defeating the Sea Serpent, Archer called for a brownie to bring him some food.

Suddenly, one appeared out of nowhere, holding a plate full of meat. The little creature smiled at Archer and handed over the food.

"Here, master. It's the meat from the iron tiger you hunted," the brownie said.

Archer thanked the brownie and looked around, spotting a bench. He made his way over to it, sat down, and started eating as the sun rose in the sky.

A little while later, he heard some footsteps and looked up to see Teuila standing there, looking at him.

She saw the plate of food, then looked back at him before asking, "Where did you get the food from?"

Looking at her with a smile, while holding the plate out. "Do you want some?" he asked.

Teuila walked over to Archer, sat down next to him, and started eating a piece of meat. As she finished, she turned to him with a smile.

"That was nice, thank you. Now, where did you get it from? No one has come to the room," Teuila asked.

Archer finished the food in his mouth before speaking. "A Tinnin brought it. They are helpful little creatures," he said.

Teuila's eyes widened, and she shook her head. "Tinnin's? How and why do you have them?" she asked.

He smiled before speaking. "Maybe one day I'll tell you," he said.

She pouted but changed the subject. "Father wishes that you attend the celebrations tomorrow. He wants to meet the boy who saved our kingdom twice now."

Archer stared at the girl before replying with a cheeky grin. "I'll come if you agree to go on a date with me?" he said.

Her eyes opened wide, but she soon regained her composure and smiled.

"Okay," she said.

She left him to get ready and told him to meet her outside the palace. When she left, he jumped into his domain.

He entered the bath. Sera appeared out of nowhere and lunged at him, sitting on his shoulder while sniffing him.

When she smelled a certain girl's scent on him, Sera growled and bit his cheek. He laughed at her actions and started washing her, then washed himself.

After getting out, he dried himself off and put on a pair of loose white pants, a tunic, and his long boots.

Brushing his scruffy hair as he walked out of the bath chamber, Sera gave him loads of affectionate licks and then flew off.

Leaving the cottage behind as he walked through the portal, finding himself back in the bedroom where he had woken up.

He exited the room and saw a maid standing outside. When she saw him, a smile appeared on her face as she spoke.

"Mr. White Dragon, thank you for saving my brother. If not for your actions at Sunhaven City, he would have been lost," the maid said.

Archer smiled. "That's alright. Anyone would have done the same thing. Could you tell me where the palace entrance is?"

The maid quickly nodded and pointed in the direction he needed to go. Archer thanked the woman and left.

As he walked away, the maid whispered to herself, "No one would have risked their lives for a foreign kingdom they have no connection to. But I do hope the rumors are true."

The maid got back to work before she got in trouble. Archer walked through the palace, and when he passed the guards, they all bowed their heads.

A few minutes later, he arrived at the entrance and saw Teuila standing there, wearing a loose dress and gladiator sandals.

'She is really pretty,' Archer thought to himself.

Teuila looked at him with a smile before speaking. "I want to show you something. I hope you don't mind getting wet."

He raised his eyebrow at her, making her laugh. She reached out and grabbed hold of his hand.

"Come on, let's go to the port. We can travel from there."

She dragged Archer along with her without asking for his opinion on the matter but as they traveled he decided to create a spell he would need very soon.

Closing his eyes as he brought up the spell he needed.

[Spell Creation activated]

Archer imagined the spell he needed, he remembered seeing a certain one in an anime he watched back on Earth that would allow him to travel anywhere he had been before.

[Gate created]

[Gate: Allows the user to travel to places they have been before. 5000 mana per use]

They arrived at the port, and Teuila stepped onto the edge of a dock, holding her hand out to him.

He approached slowly and grabbed hold of it. She smiled as she jumped into the water, pulling him in with her.

Chapter 94 The Fall Of Placidia. (1)

[This contains plot elements read if you want to understand the plot in the future]

20 years before Archer was born.

[Travunia Kingdom - West Placidia]

In a far-off continent to the west known as Placidia, kingdoms were ablaze and people were suffering as massive battles raged across the land.

As the king fought on the frontline against the Ghouls that emerged from the underworld, a nobleman approached him.

"Maxith, you must retreat to the capital with the royal guard. We will hold them back."

The creatures wielded shoddy yet powerful weapons, firing unknown magic into the ranks of men.

The king looked back at the Duke and sighed before speaking.

"Yohan, I will not retreat. If we leave here, they will get us in the capital, just like they did to the Lurris and Oland royal families."

He quickly dispatched one of the creatures that approached him before turning back to Yohan.

"I command you as your King to gather your troops and return to the capital. Escort the remaining members of the royal family and flee to the West. Our cousins from the Avalon Empire need to know what has happened here."

Maxith turned to his old friend and spoke to him for the last time.

"Go Yohan, help our people survive. My cousin Rein is a good ruler and will look after you."

The king rallied his men and pushed the Ghouls back, as they formed up in the pass covering the Duke's retreat.

Facing the remaining soldiers, they all knew their fate, but they took solace in the fact that they would die heroes, having saved thousands of their people's lives.

"Stand firm, brave warriors of Travunia! Today, we may face our ultimate demise, but our families will be safe. We must fight with all our might to buy time for the navy to load as many souls as possible onto their ships. Let us show these foul beasts the might of our steel and the strength of our hearts. For Travunia!"

Every man and woman cheered as they braced their shields as the Ghouls slammed into them.

Standing in the frontlines, the king of Travunia held out for eight days against the creatures, buying time for thousands of his people to board any ship they could and fled West.

[Thalassia, Nightshade Empire's colony south of the Travunia Kingdom]

The great port city was under siege, its high walls manned by elven archers firing into the waves of Ghouls attempting to climb up.

Despite the barrage of arrows raining down upon them, they kept coming.

Thothiion, an older-looking elf and the general in charge of the colony's soldiers approached the harbor where ships were being loaded up with colonists.

He walked over to a group of soldiers and asked, "Soldiers, how long until the colonists are ready to set sail?"

The three men saluted him before answering, "One day, General. We are loading them day and night, and ships from the Summer Isles have sent reinforcements."

Thothiion nodded, relieved to hear the reinforcements had arrived. Just then, he noticed a tall man walking towards him, holding out his hand.

"It's good to see you, old friend. I'm glad I arrived in time," the man said.

The old general recognized his friend. "It's good to see you too, Immeril. We are barely holding on. These creatures keep coming."

Immeril nodded his head with a solemn look on his face.

"The Winter Isles in the west were overrun, and only a boat carrying 50 elves managed to escape to the Summer Isle, making them the sole survivors."

He looked out to sea with a panicked look on his face and saw loads of ships pouring into the harbor, lines of colonists waiting to embark with a panicked look on his face.

The younger man looked at him with pity before patting his shoulder.

"Don't worry Thothiion, we will pull back to the Summer Isle, the Emperor has ordered that all colonists need to return to the empire."

The old general nodded before returning to the wall to organize the remaining defenders.

As he approached the wall, large red balls of fire flew over it, crashing into buildings and causing fires to spread.

He rushed to the walls to see the creatures using some sort of siege engines, trying to take down the walls.

Bigger creatures rushed forward and jumped up to the walls, swiping their large arms and killing countless soldiers.

Thothiion shouted out orders: "Get off the walls! Form up in the streets and hold them there!"

The soldiers poured off the walls and formed up in the narrow streets with their spears facing forward.

"Yhendorn!" the general shouted.

A young elf ran up to him and saluted. "Yes, General?"

He put his hand on the boy's shoulder and spoke with care in his voice.

"Round up your soldiers and embark on the escape ships. We will buy you time."

The young elf looked at the general with hesitation but nodded before shouting out some orders.

Thirty elves gathered behind him as he said goodbye to his mentor.

"Teacher, it's been my greatest honor to serve beside you. May the goddess welcome you with open arms."

Thothiion looked at the young man he had mentored for years. He and his sister had brought joy into the old man's heart. After losing his family to disease, they had given him a purpose in life.

"Now go. We won't be able to hold on for long! Tell Ayrenn I'm sorry for not finishing our lessons."

He ran off to join his soldiers on the frontline, decades later his heroic tale of the old general's last stand would be told to the children of The Nightshade Empire.

[Kashgar Kingdom. The northern part of Placidia]

A large port city was the last bastion of hope in the northern region, every other city, town, and village was wiped out.

Soldiers were posted on top of the walls on high alert, the rumors are that the Ghoul hordes were headed straight here.

A large man with ginger hair and a massive beard was standing on the walls alongside his baby sister.

He turned to her and spoke.

"Naomh, you must leave this place and head west with our people, Father will need you to help with the new kingdom."

With her grey eyes fixed on her big brother, the young woman spoke with a pained voice.

"Big brother Maeven why can't you come with us? You can help out more than I ever could."

He looked down at his sister and smiled as he ruffled her ginger hair.

"Little Naomh, you can't stay here and I can't come, me and the boys need to hold these vile creatures back while our people escape. You already have all the best soldiers joining you. Now go they are here."

An army of thousands appeared a mile away from the castle, Maeven turned to Naomh and spoke.

"Baby sister, the time has come for you to leave. You must ensure that our sacrifice is never forgotten, even in the face of the enemy's arrival. Go forth, Naomh, and live on with the memory of our kingdom and the bravery of our fallen warriors. May your journey be filled with triumph and glory."

Naomh looked up at her brother and hugged him.

He smiled as he pulled her off him and kissed her forehead before gently pushing her away as he picked up his large battle axe.

Maeven turned to the soldiers standing on the walls and spoke in a voice all could hear.

"Warriors of Kashgar! This day, we stand at the precipice of our doom. Our people cry out for us to hold the line, to buy them time for our kingdom to survive. We know the cost of our stand - it is our lives. But fear not, for our names will be sung by bards for generations to come. We will feast in the halls of the gods, drink the nectar of the finest wines, and be embraced by the most beautiful of women. This is our destiny, our fate, and we embrace it with open arms. For the love of our goddess Danu, we shall stand firm, stand strong, and show the world that we died as warriors!"

As Maeven finished his rousing speech, he leaped off the castle wall, followed by thousands of soldiers who were frenzied with battle lust.

They charged forward, clashing with the Ghoul horde, axes swinging and heads flying. Naomh watched all this with tears in her eyes.

Peeling her gaze away from the brutal melee, the little girl turned on her heels and ran for the harbor. The sounds of battle still raging in her ears, she boarded her father's ship.

Rushing to the back of the vessel, she watched the city as they waited in the queue to leave the harbor, the number of ships trying to depart causing a bottleneck.

An hour later, the sounds of battle gradually died down. Naomh grew worried and continued to watch, even as rain began to fall.

Suddenly, she saw large fireballs flying into the city, crashing into buildings, and starting fires all over the place.

Figures ran throughout the city, entering houses in search of survivors. Meanwhile, ships were still being loaded as they reached the harbor.

The remaining soldiers jumped off the ships still docked and quickly blocked off the entrance to the ships with a shield wall.

Despite the Ghouls slamming against them, they held their ground, allowing the remaining citizens to rush onto the remaining boats and hastily cast off from the docks.

Chapter 95 The Fall Of Placidia. (2)

[This contains plot elements read if you want to understand the plot in the future]

[Aevum Empire - Eastern Placidia - The Northern Castle]

The Aevum Empire held on longer than most kingdoms on Placidia, thanks to large castles that guarded the northern and southern entrances to the empire.

But their luck finally turned against them, when the ghouls unleashed their ultimate weapons - massive, hideous beasts that towered over the battlefield like giant humanoids.

These hulking monstrosities were covered in matted fur, and their eyes glinted with a feral hunger that made the bravest warriors tremble.

The hideous giants were sent forth to bring down the castle walls, but the Aevumians were prepared. They had acquired mana cannons from the Dwarves.

A commander stood on the wall and screamed out.

"Fire."

As the cannons roared to life, the air crackled with energy as glowing orbs of mana shot from their barrels.

The projectiles streaked through the air with deadly accuracy, slamming into the oncoming giants.

With sickening thuds, the giants were struck down, their chests torn open by the explosive force of the enchanted shots.

Despite the relentless waves of ghouls, the defenders kept raining down a barrage of arrows, spells, and mana shots on them.

Pushing the wave back, all the soldiers cheered until a lookout spotted a new creature, he quickly screamed out a warning.

"Another creature is coming."

Everyone looked in the direction the lookout was pointing in, they saw a large creature charging the gate.

It was a large rhino-like beast covered in the same white skin as the ghouls and had steel-like muscles.

The castle's commander started screaming out orders. "Quickly brace the gates, raise the bridge and retreat to the second wall!"

The soldiers sprang into action, quickly raising the massive inner bridge that separated the outer and inner walls of the castle.

They braced the gates and retreated to the safety of the larger second wall.

Suddenly, the monstrous creature charged at the gate, smashing it to pieces upon impact. The force of the blow shook the entire castle.

The archers wasted no time and unleashed a barrage of arrows at the creature. While hot oil was poured down on it from the murder holes, after an hour of constant attacks the creature dropped dead.

But the soldiers couldn't rest as they became aware of the ghouls on the first wall just staring at them with their creepy jet-black eyes.

The creatures were terrifying, they stood six feet tall, skinny with long limbs that held crude but strong weapons.

It was common knowledge that they came from the underworld - vast tunnels that had been discovered years ago by the Oland Kingdom.

Suddenly, every soldier in the castle heard a blood-curdling howl piercing the air. All the ghouls quickly jumped off the wall.

The soldiers were left perplexed as they tried to figure out what was happening until the unknown magic that the ghouls had been firing at them nonstop abruptly ceased.

However, their confusion was short-lived as another horrifying howl echoed from the horde, that's when even more hideous creatures emerged.

Tall humanoids, but with a sickly thinness that made their bones protrude from their flesh started sprinting towards the castle.

The panicked soldiers and mages unleashed a barrage of cannons, spells, and arrows at the incoming creatures, but to their shock, the beasts dodged every attack with uncanny agility.

Despite this, the attacks smashed into the ranks of the ghoul horde behind them. But they still made it to the wall and climbed up the wall forcing the cannons to stop firing.

The mages, and archers started firing at the things from the second wall, but their attacks only managed to bounce off their skin.

With more of them jumping across the gap between the walls and landing beyond, the soldiers stationed there were quickly overpowered and butchered.

Only mana-infused arrows could damage them, but there wasn't enough time to prepare as the onslaught continued.

The castle commander, determined to protect his men, jumped off the wall with his sword in hand.

He impaled one of the creatures through the head, causing it to crash to the ground. The others fell one by one as the battle raged on, but hundreds of Aevumians lay dead.

As the commander ascended the stairs, the castle was bombarded with more unknown magic.

Explosions ripped through the defenders, causing the ground to tremble. Finally, he reached the top of the battlements.

There, he saw a dark cloud quickly approaching the castle. His eyes widened with recognition as he realized it was a group of Bone Devils heading straight for them.

He quickly turned to shout out orders. "Bone Devils incoming! Archers, ready your arrows! Mages cast your most powerful spells!"

The creepy humanoid creatures swooped down, using their sharp talons and razor-sharp tails to attack the soldiers below.

Hours passed as the commander and remaining soldiers barricaded themselves in the great hall and made a last stand.

The ghouls broke the barricade and stormed in, slaughtering the last humans while mumbling to themselves.

"More man-things are dead, the elders want more."

After centuries of guarding the Aevum empire in the north, the castle fell.

Bodies of soldiers were scattered everywhere as ghouls began dragging them off to an unknown destination, leaving pools of blood in their wake.

Amidst the chaos and carnage, only a handful of traumatized soldiers managed to escape the slaughter that claimed the lives of thousands of their comrades.

Their survival was owed to the sacrifice of hundreds of brave Aevumians who had stood firm against the ghouls' onslaught, buying precious time for the survivors to activate the teleportation orb and flee to safety.

As they stumbled through the portal, the survivors could only look back in horror at the devastation that had befallen their countrymen.

[Aevum Empire - Eastern Placidia - Southern Castle]

The southern commander was standing on the battlements, watching the retreating horde. A messenger ran up to him with a panicked look on his pale face.

"General, the northern castle has fallen. Only five soldiers survived, but their minds are broken and they're of no use," the messenger reported.

The general sighed, knowing the situation was dire. "Soldier, go fetch the lieutenant and meet me in the great hall," he ordered.

The messenger saluted and hurried off, while the general gave further instructions to the gate commander.

"Rauk, triple the guards and urge the craftsmen to speed up the production of the mana-infused arrows. Ensure the cannons are ready to fire at a moment's notice," he commanded.

Looking northward, the general shared the grim news. "The North has fallen. We must remain vigilant and be prepared for anything"

With that, the general strode away toward the great hall, leaving the stunned soldiers to collect themselves and carry out his orders.

He met with his lieutenant to plan out the defense of the castle and to secure more ships in case they need to evacuate the citizens.

After days of waiting, the southern castle remained quiet. However, the arrival of refugees from the north brought even grimmer news.

A soldier approached the general with a grave expression.

"General, I have urgent news," he said, saluting sharply.

The general nodded, indicating for the soldier to proceed.

"Adruil, the capital has fallen. Most of the imperial family is dead, and the ghouls have destroyed everything north of the Summertide River," the soldier reported, his voice shaking slightly.

The general's face paled at the news.

"Are you certain?" he asked, hoping against hope that the soldier had made a mistake.

"Yes, sir. I was part of the scouting party sent to investigate," the soldier replied, his eyes downcast.

The general turned to gaze out over the plains, knowing that he had a difficult decision to make.

He needed to evacuate the remaining refugees from the military harbor before it was too late.

As he stood there, lost in thought, his lieutenant approached him from behind, a note of happiness in his voice.

"General Hallbjorn, Empress Alfild is approaching the city with the royal guard," he said.

Hallbjorn wasted no time in issuing his orders. "Open the gate, the Empress is approaching," he barked.

The massive castle gates swung open, revealing a carriage and 100 cavalymen rushing into the castle. They came to a stop in the courtyard, and the door of the carriage flew open.

A young woman rushed toward Hallbjorn, clutching a small bundle in her arms. He looked down to see his daughter, tears streaming down her face.

"Father, he's dead," she sobbed. "The king stopped fleeing when those vile creatures caught up to us. He bought time for us to escape across the Summertide River."

Hallbjorn hugged his daughter who calmed down as one of her maids came to console her, he now knew what he had to do.

With his mind made up, he turned towards the commanders who made their way to the courtyard and issued his orders.

"Commanders, prep the ships we need to evacuate the Empress and imperial prince. Allow the citizens to board once Her Majesty is on board."

The three men saluted and rushed off, but as they did, the tower horns blew.

"Fuck!" Hallbjorn exclaimed.

He rushed up to his daughter and hugged her one last time. As he held her, he whispered something in her ear.

"Make sure to live, my daughter. Holger's loss is not the end, but the beginning. Now go, girl!"

He turned to his personal guards and ordered them to follow the Empress.

"Go with her and make sure my family is safe."

The guards nodded and rushed to escort the Empress and her maids to the harbor.

Chapter 96 The Suns Fate And The Moons Hope. [Bonus]

[Sometime in the near future] [Ravenna City, Capital of The Solari Empire]

A young woman with short, golden hair and beautiful golden eyes raced through the bustling city streets, desperate to make it home before her father discovered she had snuck out again.

The scorching afternoon sun beat down mercilessly on her, causing her brown skin to glisten with sweat.

Spotting her father's guards patrolling the street, she swiftly leaped onto a nearby building and utilized her sun magic to propel herself forward with great speed.

The girl soon arrived at the palace and snuck back into her room, only to find her father waiting.

He looked at his daughter, who kept sneaking out to buy scrolls, tomes, and spell books.

"Hemera, you're 18 now. Why do you still need to sneak out? The royal guard will escort you anywhere you want to go."

She looked at her father without guilt and spoke.

"Pater, they treat me differently when I go with the guards. I just want to be treated like a normal person," she said, giving her father a fake sad smile before sitting down on her bed.

Agamemnon watched his daughter and shook his head before standing up.

"Stop sneaking out, young lady," he said. "You can get anything you need if you only ask. There's no need to risk your life. You're an imperial princess, not a commoner."

He walked out of the room, leaving Hemera to her own devices. She grinned mischievously as she pulled out the tattered spell book she had found in an old shop.

Hemera opened the cover of the book titled "Searing Smite" and began to read. After hours of studying, she finally mastered the spell.

It powered up whatever weapon she was wielding, causing it to burn with the heat of the sun.

Satisfied with her discovery, Hemera settled in for the night. The following day, she was scheduled to journey to the Taiga Forest for an academy exam.

As she closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep, higher powers intervened, showing her a glimpse of what her fate could be.

When Hemera woke up, she found herself in an unfamiliar room. She soon noticed a handsome white-haired man standing on a balcony, holding a golden-haired little girl with the same brown skin as hers.

She approached the door, her elf ears twitching. The man pointed at a large group of wyverns flying by.

"Artemis, do you see those wyverns over there? They joined your Pater when I was just a boy, while I was sleeping in one of your other mater's homeland. Actually, that was a couple of years before I met your mater," the man explained.

He pointed further in the distance.

"Do you see that mountain over there? Your mama learned a new spell and destroyed it, scaring the whole domain."

The little girl giggled, her violet eyes shining so brightly that they melted Hemera's heart.

That's when she noticed Hemera and loudly exclaimed, "Mama's awake!"

As the man turned around, a smile spread across his face, and suddenly the scene shifted to a dense forest, leaving Hemera disoriented and unsure of her location.

However, she soon realized that she had arrived at the Taiga Forest, the very place where she was scheduled to undergo her hunting test as part of the academy.

In the distance, she spotted a group of people gathered, watching a fierce battle between a beautiful white dragon and a large Mountain Giant.

Three girls soared through the sky on a wyvern's back. One had blue hair, another sported short blonde hair, and the last one had vibrant bubblegum pink hair.

Suddenly, the blue-haired girl jumped from the wyvern's back and cast a powerful spell that slammed into the giant.

As she fell, the dragon caught her and placed her gently on his back. Meanwhile, the blonde-haired girl started firing mana arrows that pierced the giant's body.

The fight was getting worse as the giant threw the dragon to the side, and all the students who were watching started to run for their lives.

Hemera stood frozen in time, faced with a decision: to flee or help.

Hemera's intuition told her that if she fled, the vivid dream she had would forever remain just a dream.

Remembering the image of the girl's joyful smile, she knew what she had to do.

[Larissa City, Capital of The Lunaris Empire]

Cloaked in a veil and trailed by a small retinue of guards, a young woman walked through the bustling streets of Larissa.

Her red eyes scanned the crowds until she finally caught sight of the shop she had been looking for.

The Arcane Apothecary.

Upon entering the shop, she approached the counter where an older man appeared.

"Welcome Princess, what can I do for you?" he asked.

In a soft and measured Lunarian accent, the Princess spoke up.

"I want to buy some Moonstone, Selene's Tears, Mugwort, and Jasmine - as much as you can sell."

The old man nodded and went off to collect her order. As he did, a young girl with grey skin appeared behind her, dressed in a maid's outfit.

"Princess Hecate, we need to head back to the palace. Your father wanted to see you before you left," the maid said

She glanced at the maid, Eione, who had been by her side for years, before speaking. "We'll go back soon, Eione."

Not long after the shopkeeper returned with the basket of ingredients. She took out a pouch of gold coins and gave it to the man.

With a curt nod to the shopkeeper, Hecate turned on her heels and walked out of the shop.

Accompanied by Eione and trailed by her guards, she made her way back to the palace. The guards bid them farewell at the entrance.

Once inside, Hecate went to her private workshop and began brewing the dream potion she had discovered in an ancient tome from her father's library.

It's meant to erase the nightmares but she wasn't hoping for much.

For years, she had been tormented by ceaseless nightmares of burning lands, dying people, and evil-looking creatures.

The visions haunted her every waking moment, leaving her on edge and unable to find peace.

Despite her desperate pleas, her father refused to take her concerns seriously, and no one else seemed to believe her either.

Hecate had earned the nickname "crazy princess" due to her incessant ramblings about the impending doom that she believed was coming.

In her latest dream, a magnificent white creature descended from the heavens, bringing an end to the chaos that had plagued the land.

Hecate's father and Eione were the only ones who bothered to check up on her, as her siblings had shunned her.

After spending hours brewing the so-called dream potion, she cleaned up and made her way to the baths.

As she entered the baths, she began to undress, revealing her smooth grey skin and seductive, curvaceous figure, complete with a generously sized chest.

She stepped into the steaming hot water and sank down, then popped the cork off the potion bottle and downed its contents in one swift gulp, feeling its effects immediately.

The potion began to take effect, she felt herself slowly drifting off to sleep, the warm water lulling her into a peaceful slumber.

As she slipped into the water, Hecate felt herself drifting off into a dreamlike state, lost in the soothing warmth of the bath.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes to find a strikingly handsome man with white hair and mesmerizing violet eyes positioned above her.

At first, she was bewildered and unsure of what was happening, but as he thrust powerfully into her, she felt a pleasure, unlike anything she had ever experienced before.

His lips devoured hers with a ferocity that ignited a blazing passion within her. With each thrust, the flames burned hotter, and she was completely consumed by the pleasure.

She had never allowed herself to even entertain the thought of making love to a man, especially since she had been shunned and rejected for so long.

At that moment, as the man bit down on her neck, a bolt of pleasure shot through her body, bringing her back to the dreamlike state once again.

He continued to explore her forbidden garden with increasing intensity, causing her eyes to roll back in ecstasy.

The passion between them was so intense that it felt like nothing else in the world mattered to her.

She felt a sensation emanating from him, and her body felt like it was on cloud nine as something hot entered her womb.

When the man collapsed on top of her, Hecate quickly regained her senses and hugged him tightly.

He returned the hug and kissed her passionately, but the scene quickly changed. She found herself standing in a well-decorated room.

She heard the sound of giggling and turned her head. Her eyes widened as she saw two beautiful little girls sitting on a bed, staring at her with red and violet eyes.

The two little angels had the same grey skin as her with beautiful grey hair.

They stared at her with sparkling eyes, somehow she knew they were her daughters, Overwhelmed with emotion, her heart burst with joy as she rushed up to them.

She grabbed them, pulling them into her embrace, the little girl with violet eyes spoke as she hugged them.

"Mater stop squeezing so hard."

She wondered who their father was. Then, the scene of her making love to the white-haired young man came to mind.

Her eyes welled up with tears as she smiled. The two little girls, seeing her crying, clung to her even tighter.

Suddenly, she was wrenched from the scene and found herself back in the bath where she had taken the potion.

Looking around, feeling disoriented and confused before letting out a deep sigh as she leaned back, closing her eyes.

She remembered the image of the young man from the dream, etching his violet eyes and handsome face into her memory.

Steeling herself with a newfound resolve, she rose from the bath and dried herself off, her heart filled with a new hope that her dreams would one day become a reality.

Chapter 97 The Fall Of Placidia. (Final)

[This contains plot elements read if you want to understand the plot in the future]

Empress Alfild watched from the harbor as her father stood tall and strong, ordering the remaining soldiers to defend the entrance.

Ranks of soldiers with large shields blocked the way as they dug in, confident that they could hold the creatures back until the last citizen has boarded.

As the ghouls approached, archers sent volleys of arrows over the wall, striking them down. General Hallbjorn reached into his storage ring and retrieved a war axe, preparing for the impending battle.

Holding it high into the air as he gave his last speech, everyone in the harbor could hear, including the Empress and her royal guard.

"My fellow men and women of Aevum, we stand here today on the ashes of a once-great continent, Placidia, now reduced to ruins and with billions of lives snuffed out. Darkness has descended upon us, threatening to swallow us whole, but we will not go quietly into the night. The Empire has stood firm against this darkness, and we have managed to save our beloved Empress and her precious son, the Imperial Prince. Our Emperor, my son-in-law, gave his life so that my daughter, could carry on his legacy. Now, it is our turn to give everything we have, even our very lives, so that our people may live on. Let us stand together one last time, with courage and valor, and fight for the survival of our people. For Aevum and for the fallen!"

Everyone cheered as they heard the general's speech. With renewed vigor, every soldier rushed to stem the tide of ghouls.

Alfild boarded the ship with her maids and guards. They pushed off and waited behind the other ships.

She ran to the back of the boat and watched as her father charged into the fray, swinging his mighty axe and pushing back the ghouls.

Hours passed by, and the fighting never ceased, but the soldiers stood firm with Hallbjorn leading them.

As the last ship was loaded, large boulders crashed into it, shocking everyone. Alfild looked in the direction the boulder came from and paled at what she saw.

Giant, hideous humanoid creatures appeared, creeping out every living soul as they charged through the gaps in the walls.

General Hallbjorn saw this and issued his last command to the lieutenant as he gripped the man's shoulder.

"Stigandr, you are in command of the archers, make sure they continue to fire."

The man nodded as the general ran towards the shield wall, joining the defenders in their attempt to stop the vile creatures.

Meanwhile, his daughter watched from the sea as the giants smashed into the Aevum ranks.

With sweeping arms and stomping feet, they put a quick end to the last defense of the southern castle.

Alfild was in shock, but knew she had to stay strong for her son and the people.

She ordered the ship to sail westwards as the ghouls ravaged the castle. Despite the chaos and destruction, Alfild remained determined to protect her loved ones and fight for their survival.

[Deepforge City, Capital of The Mountainhelm Kingdom]

[Eastern Passage Fortress]

Deep underground, a fierce battle raged on as dwarven gunners repeatedly fired their mana cannons. The eastern passageway to Deepforge was blocked off by a dwarven fortress.

The soldiers were ordered to hold the line while the army evacuated citizens on the underground river that led to Darkstone Island in the west.

"Keep firing! Don't let them through!" the commander ordered.

Heavy soldiers stood firm at the entrance, their powerful shields and large war hammers at the ready.

They effortlessly repelled every wave of enemies until larger creatures appeared. Even then, the gunners tore through them with ease.

The commander noticed that the vile creatures had stopped coming, so he quickly shouted out an order.

"Hold your fire! Clean the cannons and get some rest!"

He made his way down the wall and approached the rest area. As he sat down, a boar rider came speeding down the tunnel with bad news.

The soldier skidded to a halt as he informed the commander of his new orders.

"General, the king has commanded that all outer fortresses pull back to the second line of defense. Ghouls have broken through the northern and southern fortresses, and the west is barely holding on."

Everyone who heard this paled.

The commander quickly made up his mind and shouted, "All soldiers, pull back and blow up the entrance. Heavies, use the remaining boars to get to the city as fast as possible."

[Deepforge city]

King Thrór Silverbeard stood by the river, watching as his citizens boarded the ships. The queen and his children were already onboard.

The ships were a marvel of engineering, without sails and capable of carrying many more dwarfs than any human vessel. They were powered by mana stones, of which they had an abundant supply.

One of the king's generals ran up to him and reported the situation.

"We have blown up all the outer fortresses, and the cave-ins have bought us another day at most. But they will burrow through like every other time."

Thrór nodded his head as he spoke.

"Send reinforcements to the fortresses, and when we are ready to leave, get them to retreat here."

The dwarf nodded and ran off to complete his orders. A day passed as they evacuated most of the civilians, and now the army was getting ready to leave.

However, something went wrong as the ghouls quickly tunneled through much faster than anyone had anticipated.

The king started issuing orders. "Retreat to the docks! The last ships are ready to board!"

All dwarven forces pulled back from the fortresses, Thrór's brother Brokk came rushing up to him on a boar.

He leaped off his mount and hurried over to the king.

"Thror, let's board the last ship. The Ironclad Legion wants the honor of holding the line."

The king nodded and made his way to the ship. As he stepped aboard, he turned to see a hundred heavy dwarfs standing before him.

The commander of the famous dwarven Ironclad Legion turned around and saluted him before shouting, "Long live the King! May his hammer break skulls and shatter shields!"

He turned back around and with another shout.

"Form up! This is our last dance boys. Let's make it the best!"

In a moment of bravery, The Ironclad Legion stepped forward, their beards and muscles rippling with determination as they formed an impenetrable wall of metal and flesh.

Their eyes blazed with fierce determination as they held the line, their small but sturdy bodies absorbing the ghoul onslaught.

The ground shook beneath their feet as they stood firm, unyielding in their resolve to protect their king at all costs.

Their weapons glinted in the mana light, their muscles straining as they fought with every ounce of strength they possessed.

The enemy surged forward, their shoddy weapons clashing against the Ironclad Legion's shields and armor with a deafening roar.

But they held fast, their determination unbreakable, their loyalty to their king unshakable.

And in the end, their sacrifice was not in vain. They held on for long enough for the army to board the remaining ships.

As the last of the Ironclad Legion fell, their king escaped to safety, his heart heavy with grief but his spirit unbroken.

Their names would be remembered for years to come, their bravery and sacrifice were an inspiration to all the races.

Following the fall of the Mountainhelm kingdom, the survivors split into two groups. One settled on the Frostwood continent in the north, while a smaller group settled on Avidia to the south.

Years later, the remaining members of the Travunia royal family merged with the Avalon imperial family when Princess Chloe Travunia married Prince Osoric Avalon.

The Aevum Empire invaded a small kingdom in Frostwood, and the Kashgar settled to the east of the Avalon Empire.

After the invasion, the continent was plunged into darkness, and the remaining survivors were mercilessly slaughtered and dragged into the depths of the earth.

However, in the years that followed, treasure hunters and thrill-seekers ventured into the ruins of the continent's kingdoms and fallen empires, only to disappear into the mist that cloaked the land.

The survivors who managed to escape claimed that they had fought their way to the shore, battling a horde of terrifying creatures along the way.

All kinds of hideous creatures attacked them.

The only thing known about these creatures is that they came from below, thirsting for blood and hunting every living being, dragging them off to their underground kingdom.

As the years passed, the once-great continent became a distant memory, spoken of only in hushed tones by treasure hunters and the few survivors who had managed to escape its horrors.

The ghouls, as they came to be known, inspired fear and revulsion in all who knew of them. They were an unstoppable flood that drowned an entire continent, leaving only a few survivors in their wake.

Despite years of investigation, their origins remained shrouded in mystery.

Chapter 98 Peace And Quiet.

Teuila held onto Archer's hand tightly as they shot through the water, their fingers intertwined.

He was amazed by the way she moved through the water, reminding him of a certain superhero from Earth who also flew through the water.

All around them, schools of fish, beautiful reefs, and large whale-like beasts swam by.

Archer wondered how he was able to breathe or avoid being crushed, but before he could ask, he heard Teuila's warm Aquarian accent, which he has started to love.

"By holding your hand, I can keep you safe in the depths. Just don't let go," Teuila answered with a big smile before he could even ask.

Teuila suddenly accelerated, her body slicing through the water like a knife as he spotted small Aquarian settlements dotted along the ocean floor.

The structures were adorned with beautiful shells and colorful coral, and Archer couldn't help but marvel at their intricate designs.

As they neared one of the settlements, she started to slow down. A crowd had gathered outside, watching them with curiosity as they entered a bubble-like area where he could breathe normally.

Teuila waved at them, and they responded with friendly gestures. The crowd started whispering, Archer couldn't help but hear their conversation.

"Is that him?" one of them asked.

"Yes, he's the Hero of Aquaria. He has the four horns and scales," another replied.

"I heard rumors that the princess will be engaged to him at the celebration," a third person added, expressing their hopes.

When he heard the crowd murmur his gaze turned toward Teuila as she spoke to a group of elders.

He couldn't help but be drawn to her muscular body and large boobs, he found himself thinking that she was drop-dead gorgeous.

Her light blue hair was neatly tied into a ponytail, and her piercing blue eyes seemed to look right through him.

Archer's mind began to wander, finding himself imagining what it would be like to have her as his wife.

The thought of waking up next to her every morning, running his hands through her hair, and feeling her body next to him made his heart beat quicker.

His gaze lingered on Teuila, as his thoughts turned to Ella, the woman who held a special place in his heart.

That's when Archer started to consider a harem, which he had seen in many novels and anime he watched, he couldn't help but wonder why he accepted it so easily.

On Earth, the idea of having multiple wives was considered taboo, but here it seemed to be just another aspect of everyday life for rich nobles.

As he grappled with his confusion, a sudden truth dawned on him: he was no longer the same person he once was.

The Thrylos Archer had never experienced love and only saw Ella as a friend, whereas Earth Archer understood the true depths of love and cared deeply for the maid.

Lost in thought, he suddenly realized that they had merged into a new being - one that was now filled with happiness and ready to embrace everything this world had to offer.

This newfound understanding of love and relationships was a result of their transmigration, although he felt a bit like a pervert, he couldn't help but be excited at the thought of having multiple wives.

Archer was lost in thought when he suddenly snapped out of it, noticing Teuila moving about. He felt an inexplicable pull towards her.

After finishing up her conversation with the elders, she bid them farewell, "Elders, it was good to see you. I hope to see you at the celebrations tomorrow."

She suddenly felt someone staring at her, having an idea of who the culprit was she turned to the white-haired young man watching her like he found something precious to him.

Teuila swam towards Archer with a broad smile and a wave, catching him off guard with her cheerful demeanor.

She started laughing when she saw his reaction. As she stopped in front of him, Teuila continued to smile, and his eyes brightened in response.

Teuila spoke up to bring him back to reality. "Hey, why are you staring at me like that?"

Archer was quick to recover, his senses returning at the sound of her angelic voice. Shaking his head before replying.

"Sorry, your beautiful smile caught me off guard."

As he was looking at her, noticing her brown cheeks were getting darker. He smiled and changed the subject, "What are we doing here, Teuila?"

Teuila cocked her head before smiling even bigger. "This way," she said, grabbing his hand and speeding off again.

She held his hand tight as she shot through the water like a rocket until they came to a stop at a cliff.

The two of them floated there, he wondered why she brought him here until he turned his head to see a massive underwater city.

The city is a breathtaking sight, with towering structures adorned with intricate carvings and patterns, all glowing with vibrant colors.

With eyes widened in wonder, Archer gazes at the breathtaking sight before him.

He observes schools of brightly colored fish darting in and out of the buildings, and sea turtles swimming lazily by.

The distant sound of music and laughter adds to the enchanting atmosphere, and he can't help but feel a sense of awe and wonder at the magic of the ocean.

Taking a deep breath, he feels the cool water wash over him and turns to Teuila with a look of amazement on his face.

"It's beautiful," he says, his voice filled with wonder. "I've never seen anything like it."

With excitement bubbling inside her, she eagerly dragged him towards the city. As they approached the city gate, Archer noticed that they had entered another bubble-like area.

The sight that greeted him left him awestruck, colorful coral and underwater flowers swayed gently in the current.

Archer was so captivated by the sight that he came to a sudden stop, causing Teuila to jerk backward.

She turned her head to see what had caught his attention and smiled at the look of wonder on his face.

He gazed in amazement at the beautiful underwater flower, its translucent petals swaying gently in the current.

The other flowers around it boasted vibrant colors that were unlike anything he had ever seen before, and he couldn't take his eyes off them.

As sunlight hit the flowers, they emitted a stunning array of colors that danced around the underwater world.

The sound of the water and the soft rustle of the flowers filled his ears, and Teuila approached him to speak.

"Those are Ocean's Jewel," she said, "they cause a lovely color pattern to appear when the sunlight hits them. And the colorful flowers are Mermaid's Kiss. They are usually used to capture mermaids, but Father outlawed the hunting of them when he came to power."

Just then, a tall, stocky guard approached and kneeled before them.

"Princess, Hero," he said, "your father has given permission for the Hero to explore the city. Feel free to enter."

Teuila smiled as Archer looked confused. She quickly spoke as the guard got back up and returned to his post.

"To everyone in the kingdom, you're a hero. You saved our kingdom in its time of need. Even Father is excited to meet you."

Archer nodded, feeling a bit uncomfortable with the title of hero. He had only done what he did because of the girl standing next to him.

He looked at Teuila and spoke, "Would it be selfish if I helped out your kingdom because of you?"

Teuila's eyes widened in surprise at his question. She turned her head to the smiling Archer and shook her head.

"No," she said, "everyone has a reason for what they do. You saved us regardless of why you did it."

She never let go of his hand as she excitedly dragged him into the city to start exploring.

Archer and Teuila walked through the underwater city, he couldn't help but be reminded of Samoan culture back on Earth.

The vibrant colors of the buildings and the intricate designs on the walls and floors reminded Archer of the traditional Samoan tattoos he had seen in books and online.

Teuila led him through the winding streets, pointing out various landmarks and explaining their significance to her people.

They strolled past a bustling marketplace where vendors sold exotic fruits and handmade crafts.

The aroma of fresh produce and the chatter of locals filled the air, adding to the lively atmosphere.

Archer couldn't help but feel a sense of wonder as he took in the sights and sounds of the city. He was grateful to be experiencing this with Teuila by his side to guide him.

As they approached the edge of the city, Teuila pointed out a stunning coral reef that stretched out into the distance.

"That's where me and Triton used to go fishing when we were little, it's a good place to get some peace and quiet," she said with a smile.

Chapter 99 Be Honest With Me Archer.

She dragged him toward the coral reef, when they arrived Teuila sat down and motioned for him to join her.

He sat down next to her and looked out over the sea floor, they were perched on a rocky outcrop, his legs dangling over the edge as he gazed out over the colorful sea floor below.

The water was crystal clear, and he could see the different sea beasts darting through the coral reefs, their scales shimmering in the sunlight.

Rays of light filtered down from the surface, casting a warm glow over the scene. The sea floor was a riot of color, with vibrant greens, blues, and purples intermingling in a dazzling display.

As Archer sat there, he suddenly heard Teuila's voice beside him.

"Do you like the view?" she asked. "It used to be my favorite spot when I was a little girl."

He nodded with a smile and turned his attention back to the stunning vista before them.

Teuila leaned in closer, her eyes sparkling with curiosity. "Tell me about your family," she said. "Do you have any siblings?"

His expression darkened. "I was banished from my family," he replied. "I don't have any siblings, at least not anymore."

She looked taken aback. "What happened?" she asked.

Archer took a deep breath and began to speak. "In the Ashguard family, when the children turn 13, our father brings a wild beast for us to fight. But in my case, I lost and was seriously injured."

As he spoke, he picked up a handful of pebbles and began tossing them into the distance.

Continuing his story, he said, "Months later, I fell into a deep slumber, and when I awoke, I had undergone a complete transformation into the being I am now."

Teuila felt a pang of sympathy for him and decided to change the subject. "Your siblings, Do you get along with them? And how did your mother treat you?"

Archer cringed at the question, feeling embarrassed and angry as he recalled the bullying he had endured.

"They were never kind to me. In fact, my mother wasn't much of a mother at all," he finished, his voice trailing off.

Teuila felt guilty for bringing up such a painful subject and quickly changed the topic.

"I've heard the rumors about my father trying to tie you to our family," she said. "It's likely to be either me or my older sister Noelani. What are your thoughts on the matter?"

Archer took a moment to consider his response. "Honestly, I haven't given it much thought," he admitted. "While I'm not sure how I feel about being tied to any family, I wouldn't mind if it was you."

Her eyes widened in surprise but quickly narrowed as she asked with suspicion in her voice, "Be honest with me, Archer. Do you plan on having more than one woman in your life?"

He stared at her for a moment, contemplating his answer. After a few moments of silence, he looked away and continued to think. Teuila patiently waited for his response.

Finally, after five minutes of contemplation, he began to nod his head. "Yes, I do plan on having multiple women in my life," he said. "But I believe that I have enough love to share with all of them."

Her gaze fixed on Archer with a strange look before a broad smile stretched across her face.

Teuila's voice rang out with a confident tone, her eyes fixed on him with a piercing gaze that seemed to see right through him.

"Ah, I see you are an honest man," she said, a smile spreading across her face. "We may not know much about each other, but why don't we start off as friends? Even if my father decides to betroth me to you?"

Her words were like a challenge, a test of his mettle. Archer felt a thrill of excitement course through him as if he had been waiting for this moment his whole life.

He met her gaze with equal intensity, his own voice ringing out with conviction.

"I accept your offer, Teuila," he said, his words echoing through the air. "Let us begin this journey as friends, and see where it takes us."

Archer was caught off guard as she held out her fist, but he quickly recovered and fist-bumped her.

As they celebrated their small victory, a massive creature swam past them. Archer was in awe as his heightened senses failed to detect any danger.

The creature swam past them, Archer couldn't help but notice its resemblance to a Narwhal from Earth.

He was surprised that the massive creature didn't seem to be bothered by their presence.

"They're the coral guardians," Teuila explained, "they eat many of the beasts that try to destroy them."

Archer watched in amazement as the guardians swam off and grabbed hold of a large crab-like creature. Teuila then changed the subject.

"I want to meet Ella one day. If she was the only one who stuck by you, she must be a nice girl," Teuila said.

Archer turned his head away from the whale and smiled at Teuila. "Do you want to meet her?"

Teuila nodded eagerly, and her stomach suddenly rumbled. "Are you hungry?" he asked.

"Yes, we skipped breakfast," Teuila replied.

Archer nodded and opened a portal to his domain. He entered first, followed by Teuila.

She found herself inside a cozy cottage and looked around in wonder. "What is this place?" she asked.

Turning to her with a smile. "This is my domain, where the dragon-kin people are living for the foreseeable future."

Her eyes widened. "There's dragon-kin here?"

Archer nodded as a brownie creature suddenly appeared out of nowhere and greeted them. "Welcome back, master and mistress. Can Teon bring some food?"

Teuila was startled by the sudden appearance of the brownie and asked, "Why is a brownie calling you master?"

Archer reassured her, "I offered them a place to live and be safe. Then they started calling me master all of a sudden. But forget about the details, are you hungry? They do make really good food."

She nodded eagerly, and Archer turned to the brownie. "Yes, Teon, please bring us some food. We'll be on the balcony."

As they exited the cottage, Archer motioned to Teuila to sit down beside him. She gazed at the breathtaking views with a look of excitement on her face.

"This place is beautiful," she exclaimed. "How did you come by it? It's no normal spell, that's for sure."

Archer smiled as he answered, "It came to me one day after I evolved. It was plain and small when I first got it. But now, look. There's a massive tent city, forests, mountains, rivers, and lakes. Small beasts roam around, and the dragon-kin now live here in peace."

As she gazed in amazement at the breathtaking scenery, she turned to look at the boy who had made it all possible.

She wondered why someone like him would be treated so badly and couldn't help but ask.

"You do all the amazing things you do, and I doubt it will be the last time you affect a kingdom's fate. So why would a family banish someone like you?"

But before he could answer a blur of red flashed from the forest and clung to him, the two heard loud chirping.

Sera clung to Archer, playfully crawling up to his shoulder and nibbling on his ear, causing both of them to laugh. Teuila noticed this and commented with a giggle, "It's like a wife who hasn't seen her husband in years."

Archer hugged the cheeky fairy dragon and replied, "Honestly, it does feel that way. But I love her company, so I don't mind."

Teuila laughed at his response and observed the way he treated Sera, seeing the love he had for her.

For some strange reason, it made her extremely happy to witness the bond between them. Archer fussed over Sera, making the little dragon extremely pleased.

As she watched Sera's adoring gaze toward Archer, a thought crossed her mind.

'That's the same look my Mama gives my Papa when he pays attention to her. Maybe Sera feels the same way about Archer?'

As the two dragons fussed over each other, Teon returned with another brownie carrying two plates of food and some drinks.

Archer got curious about the drinks and asked, "What are these drinks? I've never seen them before."

Teon smiled as he replied, "Roscoe, the dragon-kin, made them. He found some fruits in the forest and was able to make this delicious drink."

They placed the items down on the table and bowed towards the two of them. However, before they could leave, Teuila spoke up with curiosity in her voice.

"Why are you bowing to me? I understand why you're bowing to Archer, but not to me."

Teon turned to her and quickly answered, "You are the wife of our master, so you are our mistress."

Teuila's face turned completely red as she looked away, and Archer laughed at her reaction before bidding farewell to Teon.

"See you soon, Teon. Thank you for the food."

Chapter 100 Returning Before The Celebration.

Archer stopped fussing over Sera and left her to do her own thing on his lap. He started eating but soon noticed Teuila looking at him as she ate.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

Teuila stopped eating. "Nothing. You said you were banished from your family, but I pictured someone full of hate and not able to show the kind of faces you were when cuddling Sera."

Archer just stared at her and let out a small chuckle, but soon answered with a voice full of pain and resolve.

"When I fell into that deep sleep, something in me changed. What's the point of holding onto all that hate? At first, I was angry, but what's the point? In this world, I can do whatever I want, and go wherever I want. I'm not going to live in the past but look forward to the future."

He picked up a piece of meat and ate it before continuing.

"But I haven't forgotten what they've done to me, and I will get my revenge. However, that's not important to me; it's just one of my many goals."

Archer resumed eating as Teuila watched him. She started to eat before her curiosity took over.

"What are your goals?" she asked.

He sat there, lost in thought, pondering his goals. 'Would it be gold, fame, or infamy that I want?'

Suddenly, it clicked. "Happiness," he declared. "That's my ultimate goal."

Teuila was left baffled. What kind of goal was happiness? Archer noticed her confused expression and chuckled.

"Happiness can mean anything," he explained. "Not too long ago, I was in a dark place. But thanks to this little girl," he said, grabbing Sera and planting a tender kiss on her head, "I've started to feel a lot better."

"It's not just her," he continued. "It's all the people I've met since I arrived here two years ago."

Archer started overthinking until Teuila snapped him out of it.

"Eat your food Archer and stop overthinking, it's not good for you."

Shaking his head in disbelief, Archer returned to his meal. He and Teuila finished their food and drinks when a loud voice interrupted their conversation.

"Your Majesty! I need to talk to you," the voice boomed.

Teuila's head snapped towards the source of the voice. Mohamet was standing below them with a brown-skinned woman and two young adults.

The eldest child was a striking girl with yellow eyes, short white hair, and horns like her mother's. She appeared to be around 20 years old, while the boy looked to be the same age as him.

Archer waved at Mohamet before leaving the balcony, with Teuila following behind. Soon, he was standing in front of the general.

Mohamet stepped forward and went down on one knee as he spoke. "My King, thank you for helping me find my family and not judging me for being a Kagian general."

Archer nodded in acknowledgment as Mohamet stood up and introduced his family.

"This is my wife, Jabeegah," he said, gesturing toward the beautiful woman.

"And these are my children, Sarina," he said, indicating a lovely young lady, "and Tahir," he added, pointing to the boy.

Archer nodded at Tahir, but his gaze lingered on Sarina.

He couldn't help but stare at Sarina. She had the same snow-white hair as him, but her eyes were yellow like her mother's.

Her curvy, lean body and medium-sized breasts made her all the more alluring.

As he was lost in thought, Sera bit his ear in jealousy, and Teuila dug her elbow into his side, annoyed by his behavior.

"Stop staring. It's rude," Teuila scolded him.

But Sarina spoke up with a wide grin on her face.

"I don't mind a handsome man admiring me, especially since Father speaks so highly of you, my king," she said, bowing forward slightly, revealing some of her cleavage.

Archer chuckled at her boldness. "Yes, there's nothing wrong with admiring a beautiful woman," he replied.

Jabeehah was happy that her daughter got on with their king. But as Mohamet went to talk Tahir spoke up.

"Why were you staring at my sister like a pervert?"

Archer turned his head to the boy and smiled as he approached him. He stopped in front of the Tahir.

Archer raised his hand while summoning his claws, admiring them before turning to the boy.

"Do you like my claws? Beautiful, aren't they?" he asked.

Tahir gulped and quickly nodded, while Mohamet and his wife burst out laughing. Archer dismissed his claws and chuckled.

"It's nice to meet you three. Make yourselves at home in the domain. Your father or Jethro will help with whatever you need," he said, closing his eyes to imagine three white dragon tokens.

He handed one to each of them, and when it came time to give one to Sarina, she was smiling at him.

Her eyes sparkled as she took the token and spoke. "Thank you, your majesty."

The family walked away, but Archer called out to Mohamet. "General, be ready. I may need your help in the coming days."

Mohamet turned and saluted with a big smile. "Anything for you, your majesty. I shall speak to you and the princess at another time"

Sera bit Archer again when she caught him watching Sarina, causing him to flinch as her little teeth dug into his neck.

"Are you going to ogle every pretty woman you see?"

Archer shook his head. "No, I won't. It was only because she's related to Mohamet and he's my general."

She narrowed her eyes at him. "Good."

Archer called for a brownie, and Teon appeared instantly. "How can I help, master?"

"Can you get Teuila a cloak and some boots that fit her? We're headed to Vassia City, and she may get cold."

Teuila overheard Archer talking to the little brownie and smiled, knowing that he was thinking of her.

A few minutes later, Teon reappeared, holding a pair of black boots and a black cloak. He handed them to her.

Slipping the boots on, she delighted in their comfort. Teuila glanced at Archer and offered her gratitude. "Thank you."

Despite their readiness to depart, Sera continued nibbling Archer's ear.

Archer commenced casting the newly crafted spell gate, envisioning the road where he first encountered Talila, the day they returned to the guild together.

"Gate."

A large violet gate materialized in front of him, and he could see the trees of the Forsaken Forest swaying in the background.

Teuila looked at the gate in shock but ignored it, she had a feeling that she will experience a lot of things with him.

Archer stepped through it and looked around. He recognized the road instantly and saw Vassia City in the distance.

Teuila followed after him, taking in the dense forest and dark clouds. Archer knew it would rain soon, so he turned to her and spoke.

"Shall we head towards the city? The rain is coming soon, and it could be troublesome."

As they walked, Teuila sped up to walk alongside Archer, who was leading the way. She turned her head towards him and asked a question that had been on her mind.

"Can I ask you something?"

He nodded in response.

"When my father betroths me to you, would I be able to go on adventures with you instead of staying in Aquaria?"

Archer stopped walking and looked at her, his eyes filled with warmth. "Of course, you can. In fact, I can't wait until your father betroths you to me because so far you seem like a lovely girl."

Teuila's cheeks turned red as she looked away, but she felt happy for some reason.

As they continued walking, they saw many caravans passing by.

Teuila noticed that loads of the guards were staring at Archer, so she whispered, "Why is everyone staring at you?"

Archer shrugged before he spoke.

"Maybe it's the four white horns on my head? Or the white scales running down my body? Or it could be my good looks and the beautiful girl beside me?"

They started laughing as Teuila jabbed his arm, and that was when he heard a woman's voice calling out to him.

"Is that you Archer?!"

He turned around and saw the blonde-haired witch he met years ago, that's when her name came to mind.

'Rowana.'

She walked up to him fast and he was attracted to the jiggling mountains, Teuila saw this and rolled her eyes as she mumbled.

"A handsome pervert."

Archer heard her and pinched her side making her yelp, he gave her a big smile as Rowana made it over to him.

Her eyes are as wide as saucers as she looked him up and down, he now stood at her height.

"Wow, you've become a handsome young man Archer, how have you been? The last I heard about you, was that you were lost in the Eventide River."

As she was speaking she noticed the little fairy dragon and beautiful blue-haired girl and looked even more shocked.