

Titan King: Ascension of the Giant

#Chapter 12: Blood Rage - Read Titan King: Ascension of the Giant Chapter 12: Blood Rage

Chapter 12: Blood Rage

After placing the elk carcass into the storage bag, Orion examined the Survivor's Chest. Its appearance was unassuming, lacking any luxurious feel, yet it exuded an ancient and mysterious aura.

The chest wasn't locked, and Orion easily lifted the lid to reveal a bottle of blue potion inside.

The potion's neck was open, releasing a continuous stream of blue vapor.

"Feels cool." Orion sniffed it, feeling a wave of comfort wash over him, erasing the fatigue from battle and slowly healing his wounds.

Whoa, this sensation, this smell?!

An otherworldly Viagra?!

Orion was thrilled. Through the panel, he could see the potion's attributes:

[Ancient Titan Potion]

[Function: Increases each attribute by (1-10) upon consumption. Ineffective if any attribute exceeds 90. Shelf life: 1 hour.]

Titans, the pinnacle of both human and giant races—was this a potion they left behind?

"What pure power!" Orion was amazed, realizing the potion held immense potential, but its essence was evaporating.

This meant the sooner he consumed it, the better the effect. If he waited over an hour, the potion would become completely ineffective.

However, based on his previous experience with potions, Orion knew that alchemical potions often carried mild side effects.

The Titan Potion was likely no different, and its effects might be stronger and more potent than regular alchemical potions.

Orion patted his companion. "Woofers, take me to a quiet, safe place."

Awoof!

To ensure safety and maximize the potion's effects, Orion, led by Woofers, found a secluded cave.

The entrance was narrow, and Orion's large frame couldn't fit through. Fortunately, the surrounding rock wasn't too hard, so he used brute force to widen the entrance and squeezed inside.

"This layout, it might be a thief's tunnel or a rare mine." Orion observed his surroundings, noting that while the entrance was small, the interior was spacious.

How did Woofers find such an odd place?

No time to ponder, Orion used branches and scattered stones to conceal the entrance, creating a makeshift hideout.

Hmm, this stone feels strange?

Orion touched the stone, feeling a slight heat from the powder in his hand.

Firestone!

It really was firestone!

Orion looked around and quickly found scattered pieces of firestone, realizing he was in a mine!

"I wonder how much firestone is here. If it's over 1000 pounds, that'd be great."

At that moment, the panel provided a prompt.

[Newbie Reminder: You've discovered a firestone mine with a reserve of 100 tons.]

"Holy fuck, 100 tons, am I seeing this right?"

Orion was so excited he nearly jumped.

Firestone was a highly burn-resistant mineral, extremely rare.

Just one ton of firestone could keep the Blackstone Tribe warm through the winter.

Giants lived in simple conditions, mostly in tents. In past winters, they relied on deadwood and dry moss for warmth, rarely using precious firestone.

If the Blackstone Tribe could occupy this mine before winter and start mining, they'd have enough firestone to survive!

But now wasn't the time to explore the mine. Orion memorized the location, then prepared to consume the Titan Potion, instructing Woofer to stand guard.

"Let's begin!"

Orion tilted his head back and drank the Titan Potion, the cool liquid sliding down his throat like refreshing summer beer.

But soon, the potion turned scorching and volatile!

Orion's face twisted in pain as his muscles and body turned green, swelling, veins bulging like worms across his skin!

"Ahhhhh!!!"

Orion gritted his teeth, unprepared for such a violent reaction. The burning sensation engulfed him, making him feel like he was about to burst.

He felt like a balloon, ready to pop.

"Awoo! Awoo—" Woofer stood by anxiously, unable to help.

Unbearable pain consumed Orion's mind, eroding his will!

But just as Orion was about to give in, a mysterious force emerged from his heart, coursing through his body before slowly fading.

Gradually, Orion's body stopped swelling and began returning to normal.

Orion didn't notice any of this; he only felt the world go dark as he lost consciousness.

...

Orion didn't know how long had passed when he felt something gently licking his arm, waking him up.

"I'm okay."

"Awoo!"

Orion patted Woofer's head, smiling. Once his senses returned, he immediately checked his attributes:

[Name: Orion]

[Race: Giant]

[Level: Standard]

[Age: 10 years]

[Height: 7.2 feet]

[Weight: 530 pounds]

[Cock: 22 inches]

[Strength: 24]

[Agility: 15]

[Intelligence: 18]

Title: Survivor

Skills: Intermediate Greatsword Mastery, Intermediate Spear Throwing Mastery, Basic Beast Taming Skill

Special Skill: Blood Rage

"Great, definitely some good growth!" Orion felt the changes in his body, filled with energy, and he had grown taller.

Besides the changes in basic attributes, the panel showed a new special skill called Blood Rage, though its effects weren't specified, leaving Orion curious.

Orion glanced at the sky, realizing there was no time to ponder.

The sun was setting, and the Black Forest at night was dangerous. He needed to return to the tribe quickly.

First, mark this location to ensure he could find it next time... Orion looked around, finding no distinctive landmarks.

Thinking for a moment, he said to Woofer, "You can remember this place, right? Can you lead us back next time?"

Woofer lifted a leg and urinated at the cave entrance.

With Basic Beast Taming, Orion and Woofer established a unique mental connection, allowing him also to find the place through scent.

"Alright, let's head home," Orion said with a smile.

His first hunt had been fruitful, likely to surprise his mom!

Though it might not impress his sister and dad, seasoned warriors who regularly hunted elite beasts, they wouldn't be too concerned with his small-scale efforts.

Oh right, I can go tease James. I heard that although he participated in two hunts, he contributed little and never hunted alone!

...

On the way back, night had fully fallen, and the forest echoed with the occasional growl of beasts.

Orion felt uneasy and quickened his pace.

Just 20 more minutes to reach the tribe, please let nothing go wrong.

As Orion thought this, a brown bear appeared before him, its size rivaling an elephant, its fur blood-red, like a strange flame burning!

Orion was startled, checking its information through the panel:

[Magical Beast: Flame Magical Bear]

[Level: Elite]

[Weight: 1500 pounds]

[Strength: 31]

[Agility: 14]

[Magic: 53]

Skill: Flame Breath

Traits: An adult magical beast capable of enhancing its attacks with fire.

Oh no, this isn't a regular beast!

This is an elite magical beast, and it's in its prime!