Titan King: Ascension of the Giant

Chapter 2: Newbie quest triggered

Time flew by, and before he knew it, Orion was already ten years old.

He gradually adapted to life in this new world. Despite their massive size, the people of the giant tribe were warm and welcoming, especially his family.

His father was the chieftain of the Blackstone Tribe, tall and formidable; his mother was gentle and caring, always attentive to his needs; and his sister, Clymene, was his closest companion in this world.

Orion and his tribe lived in the Black Forest of the Barren Mountains, a vast and mysterious land. Various races and creatures inhabited the mountains, competing and coexisting with one another.

In the summer, the Black Forest was vibrant and lush, but in winter, the climate turned harsh. Fierce winds howled, snow fell heavily, and terrifying dark beast tide sometimes appeared.

For the species of the Barren Mountains, winter was the toughest time. All tribes chose to rest during the season, rarely venturing out.

It was midsummer now, with sunlight filtering through the trees, casting dappled shadows on the ground. Orion sat on a large rock, gazing at the distant, rolling mountains.

A familiar voice interrupted his thoughts.

"Hey, little guy, daydreaming again?"

He turned to see Clymene approaching. His sister, fifteen years his senior, was already recognized as the strongest giant in the tribe. She was tall, with smooth muscle lines and red short hair.

Though considered a symbol of beauty and strength among the giants, Orion always thought his sister looked a bit too 'robust.'

Even though Orion was now part of the giant tribe, he still retained human aesthetics.

"Sis, you're back." Orion smiled.

Clymene placed her catch on the ground and patted his head, saying, "Look, I brought you your favorite wild boar meat, freshly hunted!"

"Thanks, sis," Orion said gratefully.

On Earth, his appetite far exceeded that of ordinary people, even winning eating competition. But in the giant tribe, he had the smallest appetite.

"You're looking thinner again," Clymene observed, scrutinizing him. "Have you been sneaking off to slack instead of training?"

Orion scratched his head sheepishly. "No, I just like being alone sometimes, to think about things."

Clymene chuckled, shaking her head. "You always overthink. While other kids are training hard, you can't fall behind. Our father has high hopes for you!"

Orion nodded, feeling a bit bitter. Though his body was much stronger than a human's, he seemed weak among the giants.

"Oh, by the way, here's the tool you wanted. I fixed it for you." Orion handed her a modified stone axe, fitted with a sharp stone blade he crafted.

Clymene took it with delight. "Wow, you really fixed it! You're amazing!"

"Just a little skill," Orion smiled modestly.

"Don't be so humble. Your craftsmanship is unmatched in the tribe," Clymene praised. "With this axe, my next hunt will be much easier!"

"Be careful out there, sis," Orion advised.

"Don't worry, your sister isn't that easy to take down!" Clymene patted his shoulder happily. "I've made you a new beast skirt from soft buffalo hide. Try it on."

"No need, the one I have is fine," Orion replied.

Clymene ignored him, pulling off his old skirt and starting to fit him with the new one.

Orion sighed, "Sis, I'm ten now. I'm grown up."

"I've watched you grow up. There's nothing on you I haven't seen," Clymene said seriously, her gaze falling on Orion's cock. "You're small in stature, but your cock is so big. My dear brother, when you grow up, you'll have countless women going crazy for you!"

Orion put on the new skirt his sister made, feeling much more comfortable.

It seemed his sister was right. Orion's body was developing rapidly, especially his cock. It seemed to grow longer and larger every day, and his old skirt no longer fit.

The Barren Mountains had short daylight hours, even in summer, with no more than five hours of sunlight each day.

Soon, darkness fell.

Back home, his mother had prepared dinner. His father was also home, having finished discussing matters with the tribe elders, and was resting by the fire.

"Orion, come sit," Hyperion called.

Orion went over and sat down. Hyperion looked at him with expectation. "I heard you fixed your sister's weapon again?"

"Yes, Father," Orion replied.

"Good, you're quite handy," his father praised. "But strength is the true asset of our giant tribe. You mustn't neglect physical training."

Orion nodded. "I understand, Father."

Three nights later, Orion went to a clearing alone. The night deepened, stars twinkling above. He gazed at the sky, pondering his situation.

"Though I've been reborn as a giant, my physical prowess doesn't match theirs. Why is that?" He clenched his fists, feeling the boundless energy within him, yet still unable to compare to his kin.

Just then, a faint light flashed before his eyes. He paused, looking down to see a semi-transparent panel appear before him.

"What is this?" Orion stared at the panel in surprise, which displayed a series of information:

[Name: Orion]

[Race: Giant]

[Level: standard]

[Age: 10 years]

[Height: 7 feet]

[Weight: 500 pounds]

[Cock: 20 inches (average adult giant is 12)]

[Strength: 5 (average for same-age giants is 10)]

[Agility: 3 (average for same-age giants is 5)]

[Intelligence: 8 (average for same-age giants is 3)]

Title: Survivor

Special:

Path of Evolution: As a survivor in this world, though your current level is ordinary, your strength will gradually increase with age. Of course, if you're ambitious, you can accelerate your growth through guests.

Orion's eyes widened with excitement. "Is this... a cheat code?"

He had heard of reincarnates gaining special abilities, but he hadn't triggered his until now. Reading the panel, he saw his strength and agility were below average for giants.

At ten years old, Orion stood 7 feet tall, but among the giant tribe, he was the smallest for his age.

He wasn't particularly concerned about his height, seeing a large body as a burden. What he cared about was strength and explosiveness.

"What should I do to increase my strength?"

As Orion pondered, the panel provided a prompt.

[Newbie Quest Triggered: Do 100 push-ups, Strength +1]