

## **Titan King 38**

### Chapter 38: An alliance through marriage

When Orion stepped out of Elder Rendall's tent, 80% of the spoils had already been unloaded from the Abyssal Dragon's back. The remaining items were those Orion intended to keep for himself.

It didn't take long for the news of Orion distributing food for free to spread throughout the Blackstone tribe, and once again, the giants erupted in cheers and praise for him.

Orion, however, paid little attention to the grateful giants. He quickly returned to his territory, tossed the meat to Lysinthia to handle, and then entered the tent alone.

Inside, Orion pulled out a stomach pouch, his eyes instantly lighting up with uncontrollable excitement and joy.

This pouch was from a Bagbird, and its internal storage space was far superior to the ones he had obtained before!

Originally, Orion had planned to hunt a Bagbird himself to acquire such a pouch. Unexpectedly, Kael had one on him.

It was truly a case of effortless gain!

Orion reached into the pouch, pulling out chunks of meat, crystal cores, and furs. However, these items held little value in Orion's eyes.

Growing frustrated with the mundane contents, Orion simply turned the pouch upside down, dumping everything out. In an instant, the tent was half-filled with items.

Seeing this, a smile slowly crept across Orion's face. The sheer volume of the items suggested that the Bagbird pouch had at least ten cubic meters of space.

"Hahaha... Excellent, just excellent!"

Orion couldn't contain his joy and let out a laugh.

He then began sifting through the pile, searching for anything of interest.

Orion had a particular fondness for crystal cores and strange trinkets, and this search brought him great pleasure.

Amidst the clutter, Orion resembled a busy little bee, occasionally letting out gleeful chuckles.

Outside the tent, Lysinthia, who was cooking meat porridge and roasting meat, heard Orion's strange laughter and couldn't help but peek inside through the tent flap.

After a long while, Orion finally finished sorting through the items. His haul included 10 C-grade crystal cores, 32 D-grade cores, 223 E-grade cores, and numerous F-grade cores.

But these weren't what Orion valued most. What truly caught his attention were the five \*Brawn Blooms\* he found among the spoils.

\*Brawn Bloom\* was a type of mushroom that could enhance strength and increase one's maximum health. It was one of the finest plants found in the Black Forest.

"Kael Ironbone, you really were a lucky charm!"

Orion muttered to himself before calling out loudly.

"Lysinthia, come in. I have something for you to do!"

"Master, what do you need?"

Lysinthia, dragging her snake-like tail, entered the tent. Orion, now serious, spoke to her.

"Do you see all these things on the ground?"

"I see them, Master!"

Orion pointed to the chaotic pile of items on the floor.

"Sort them out and pack them neatly into wooden crates."

"Don't worry, Master. I'll take care of everything. Not a single item will be missing!"

Lysinthia smiled as she accepted the task. She seemed to enjoy this kind of work.

Orion patted Lysinthia on the head, then selected some fresh meat from the pile and left the tent to feed the Abyssal Dragon.

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\*\*In the Black Forest, at the Succubus Territory... \*\*

While Orion was busy directing Lysinthia to organize the supplies, his sister, Clymene, the chieftain of the Blackstone tribe, had already arrived at the Succubus territory and was being warmly welcomed.

The succubi didn't live in tents or caves. Instead, they resided in a palace shrouded in black mist.

Such a structure was an anomaly in the Black Forest.

Of course, to the succubi, these buildings, like their race, were symbols of luxury and nobility.

"Welcome, mighty Chieftain Clymene, to our succubus domain!"

The Succubus Queen was a mature, seductive woman, exuding allure and charm.

Beneath her translucent black sheer gown, her curvaceous figure and full breasts were on full display.

Clymene knew all too well that the Succubus Queen before her was not as gentle and beautiful as she appeared.

Succubi, whether in the Abyss or the Black Forest, were synonymous with violence, greed, and unpredictability.

"Lady Delilah, my tribe has brought a large amount of meat and firestones as gifts. I believe these will be the best presents!"

Though Clymene was a woman, her voice carried a thick, savage tone, still tinged with the bloodlust of a recent hunt.

"Hehehe... The mighty Blackstone giants bringing gifts to us!"

"Are they really just gifts?"

The Succubus Queen Delilah chuckled softly, her voice sultry and mysterious, with an air of intrigue.

"Hahaha... Lady Delilah, wouldn't a dowry count as a gift?"

Clymene's words caught Delilah off guard, and the queen's seductive smile suddenly vanished.

"Dowry?"

"Yes, a dowry!"

Clymene nodded, her expression serious, her eyes gleaming with sharp intent.

"If the Blackstone giants and the succubi were to form an alliance through marriage, we could help the succubi withstand the harsh winter and defend against the other races in this forest."

"At that point, both our hunting grounds would expand significantly."

"Perhaps we could even resist the \*dark beast tides\* together!"

At the mention of the dark beast tides, both Clymene and the Succubus Queen Delilah narrowed their eyes, as if gazing into the unknown terror that lay ahead.

The palace fell into a sudden silence.

The Succubus Queen Delilah sat on her throne, staring out into the darkness beyond the palace, saying nothing for a long time.

After what seemed like an eternity, Delilah finally opened her enchanting eyes and looked at Clymene.

"A marriage between giants and succubi... That's an interesting idea!"

"So, Chieftain Clymene, who have you chosen?"

Delilah gestured toward the many seductive and cunning succubi in the palace, asking with a curious gaze fixed on Clymene.

Succubi were highly adaptable creatures. Whether male or female, they could form sexual partnerships with anyone. After all, beyond conventional methods, there were many tools and techniques that could bring both parties to climax.

"Not me!"

Clymene glanced at the succubi and shook her head.

"Not you? You're not the one to marry us?"

"Correct, not me. It's my younger brother, Orion! He once repelled the mighty Tiger Tribe and is a bloodline warrior!"

"Well, if he's your brother and a bloodline warrior, then he's certainly qualified to marry one of us succubi!"

Upon hearing this, Clymene shook her head again.

"Chieftain Clymene, what do you mean by this?"

Seeing Clymene shake her head, the Succubus Queen Delilah's voice grew colder.

Clymene met Delilah's gaze, unflinching.

"Ordinary succubi aren't worthy!!"