

Titan King 39

Chapter 39: Not worthy

"Not worthy?"

The Succubus Queen Delilah's voice suddenly became sharp and cold.

"Chieftain Clymene, do you know what you're saying?"

Her tone was not only icy but also carried a hint of mockery.

"Lady Delilah, I know exactly what I'm saying!"

"Forgive my bluntness, but they truly aren't worthy!"

At this point, Clymene could already see the flicker of murderous intent in Delilah's eyes.

However, Clymene showed no fear, her expression indifferent.

"Lady Delilah, my brother is a high-ranking bloodline warrior! His bloodline is of an exceptionally high grade!"

"So what?"

Delilah remained unimpressed. In her eyes, the bloodline warriors of the giant race were only marginally stronger than her succubi.

Clymene chuckled and continued.

"My brother Orion is also a knight, and his mount is a terrifying Abyssal Dragon!"

Clymene smiled, a bit smug and somewhat schadenfreude.

The Abyssal Dragon was a fearsome creature, even among the Abyss.

The succubi had once lived in the Abyss, so they were well aware of the terror that an Abyssal Dragon could bring.

The entire succubus hall fell into a deep silence.

After a long pause, Delilah's calm voice finally broke the stillness.

"Chieftain Clymene, do you know what you're saying?"

It was the same question, but this time, the tone was different, and the meaning had completely changed.

However, Clymene's response was firm and unyielding.

"Lady Delilah, I am here to propose on behalf of my brother Orion to Lady Lilith!"

"As Lilith's twin sister, I believe you have the authority to make this decision, don't you?"

Clymene's voice echoed clearly through the hall.

Once again, the hall fell into silence.

Just as no one seemed willing to speak, one of the succubus elders beneath the throne suddenly spoke up.

"Chieftain Clymene, you claim your brother's mount is an Abyssal Dragon. How do you intend to prove that?"

"Is taming such a terrifying creature really that easy?"

The elder's words echoed the thoughts of many succubi present.

Lilith and Delilah were both members of the succubus royal family, and the succubi weren't about to let Lilith marry off so easily. They intended to extract as much value from her as possible.

After all, once a member of the succubus royal family married outside the tribe, she would no longer hold the same value to the succubi.

Clymene chuckled softly, her voice once again filling the hall.

"Lady Delilah, since you're not saying anything, I'll take that as the succubi's agreement!"

Her words plunged the hall into silence once more.

Just as Delilah was about to speak, Clymene's heavy voice rang out again, cutting her off.

"Lady Delilah, prepare the appropriate dowry!"

"Before winter arrives, my brother Orion will ride his Abyssal Dragon to come and marry Lady Lilith."

This statement completely suppressed the atmosphere in the hall.

If the giant chieftain dared to say such things, it meant that there was a high probability that her previous claims were true.

Clymene's younger brother, Orion, might indeed be a giant knight—and not just any knight, but one who rode a terrifying Abyssal Dragon.

In other words, the succubi couldn't afford to offend Orion, the giant knight.

Nor could they afford to offend the Blackstone giants in the future.

And right now, they couldn't afford to offend the giant chieftain, Clymene, standing before them.

"Very well. If your brother truly is an Abyssal Dragon knight, I will agree to the marriage between our two tribes."

Upon hearing this, Clymene burst into hearty laughter.

"Hahaha... Good, it's a deal!"

Clymene stood up without hesitation, leading her giant warriors out of the palace.

Her departure caused little stir.

The succubi were a peculiar race, one where females held dominance. Male succubi were rare, and most of them were often driven out of the tribe, left to fend for themselves.

Inside the succubus palace, the voices of several elderly female succubi could be heard.

"Your Majesty, could the giant chieftain's words be true?"

At this moment, the Succubus Queen Delilah narrowed her eyes, her fingers tapping lightly on the armrest of her throne, lost in thought.

After a long while, Delilah finally spoke.

"Go, prepare a dowry for Lilith according to the royal standards."

After giving this order, Delilah turned to the succubus elders and said,

"Whether it's true or not, we must be prepared."

"If it is true, then this marriage will give us another path forward with the giants."

"If it's not, then the dowry the giants offer won't be enough to marry my sister!"

Delilah's words sparked murmurs among the succubi in the hall.

However, none of them dared to openly oppose her.

****In the Black Forest, at the Blackstone Tribe...****

While Clymene was negotiating the marriage alliance with the Succubus Queen Delilah, Orion was lying on a bed of animal skins, holding Lysinthia in his arms.

At this moment, Lysinthia's face was flushed, and her pale purple snake tail swayed restlessly.

Orion's large hand was absentmindedly stroking Lysinthia's waist and chest.

For the past two days, Orion had been living in comfort and indulgence.

Though Lysinthia couldn't engage in full intercourse with Orion, she was perfect in every other way.

Just a short while ago, she had been pleasuring Orion with her mouth while using her breasts to squeeze his cock, helping her master release his desires in this manner.

As a result, Lysinthia was now lying limp in Orion's arms, completely drained.

Orion's cock was too large and too enduring, nearly exhausting all of Lysinthia's strength.

Of course, Orion hadn't been idle these past two days either. He had consumed all five of the *Brawn Blooms*, which had enhanced his attributes.

Since completing his bloodline trial, his novice period had effectively ended, and his attribute panel had undergone some changes.

****Name:** Orion**

****Race:** Giant**

****Level:** Hero**

****Age:** 11 years**

****Height:** 8.2 feet**

****Weight:** 750 pounds**

****Strength:** 330/500 (+660+20)**

****Agility:** 325/500 (+20+5)**

****Intelligence:** 330/500 (+20)**

****Constitution:**** 320/500 (+20)

****Resistance:**** 10% (against all negative states)

****Skills:****

1. ****Advanced Trident Mastery:**** Base attack damage +40%, weak point hit damage +100%, chance to inflict bleeding and healing prohibition on hit, low chance to instantly kill bleeding enemies.

2. ****Titan's Rage (Bloodline Skill):**** A transformation skill mastered only by top giants, doubling size and all attributes when transformed into an Ancient Titan. The effect lasts until stamina is exhausted. This skill can grow, current effect is 2x.

3. ****Shadowstep:**** Increases agility by 50%, attack speed by 20% upon use, each use has a chance to permanently increase agility by 1 point.

4. ****Berserk Aura:**** Activating the Berserk Aura sends you and nearby allies into a frenzy, increasing health, reducing pain, and negating curse effects.

5. ****Titan's Heart:**** Giants with the Titan's Heart gain an additional 2x strength.

In just a few days, Orion had grown significantly stronger.

Looking back, Kael Ironbone, whom he had killed, also possessed the strength of a hero level.

But that level was nothing in the face of the Abyssal Dragon.

Unfortunately, for Orion to advance to the next level, he needed to raise all his attributes to 500, and he was still far from that goal.

Agility and intelligence, in particular, were extremely difficult for ordinary giants to improve. But for Orion, these were relatively simple tasks.

The prerequisite for Orion's advancement was that all his attributes had to reach 500/500; otherwise, advancing would be impossible.

While Orion found it easy to improve his own strength, he had no clear idea of how to help Lysinthia advance quickly.

Later that evening, Lysinthia brought Orion a large table of food.

After quietly finishing his meal, Orion lay down on the animal skins and patted the spot beside him, motioning for Lysinthia to come over.

"Come, tell me your story."

"I'm in the mood to hear about the serpent people."

Lysinthia approached and, as soon as she sat down, Orion wrapped his large hand around her waist, pulling her into his arms.

"Lean on me while you talk."

Lysinthia obediently leaned against him.

At that moment, Orion felt that this world wasn't so bad after all.

In a world where the strong preyed on the weak, he found himself obsessed with power, with strength, and with women.

"Master, my full name is Lysinthia Callixto."

"We are a tribe with pure Medusa blood. Our tribe was defeated in the last tribal war and driven out."

"My people had nowhere to go and were forced to wander."

"We crossed a vast desert, then a swamp, and only recently entered this forest."

"Though it's cold here, the dark and damp environment is perfect for the serpent people to live."

"I can form contracts with serpent beasts as guardians..."

"..."

Lysinthia spoke at length, and Orion learned quite a bit from her story.

Of course, the most important part was that Orion picked up on two key pieces of information.

First, Lysinthia could contract serpent beasts as guardians.

Second, Lysinthia had pure Medusa blood.

However, Lysinthia's current rank was still too low, and she hadn't yet evolved into her Medusa form.

As Orion absentmindedly played with Lysinthia's waist, he fell into deep thought.

After a while, Orion withdrew his hand, lifted Lysinthia's pointed chin, and in a raspy voice, said:

"Lysinthia, as my servant, you are far too weak!"

"I want you to grow stronger, to become a Medusa, to become my true woman, and to become the sharp sword in my hand!"