

Titan King: Ascension of the Giant

Chapter 4: Big and hard

Orion closed his eyes, trying to conjure an image of the orc women from the neighboring tribe. They had large breasts, big butts, and thick, meaty legs. He imagined them lifting his cock with both hands, taking it all into their mouths, but their sharp fangs would be an impediment...

Nope!

The orc women were just too ugly. Their appearance held no allure for Orion.

Then he thought of elves, with their perfect features, elegance, and those long, enchanting ears. But alas, they were too small. With a giant's body, making love with an elf might accidentally kill her.

As soon as he thought of that, Orion's cock, which had started to react, went limp again.

His cock had grown from 20 inches to 25 inches, but it still wasn't hard enough!

He needed to imagine something truly enticing!

Orion closed his eyes and suddenly remembered the succubi who had visited the Black Stone Tribe years ago to trade with his father.

These succubi were stunningly beautiful, almost flawless, with an ethereal allure. Their bodies were perfectly proportioned, with curves accentuated by nearly transparent gowns.

It was hard to imagine purity and seduction coexisting in a succubus.

Orion had fantasized about stripping a succubus of her gown, grabbing her breast with one hand, lifting her leg with the other, and thrusting his massive cock into her.

Watching a succubus moan lewdly beneath her pure facade was the ultimate pleasure for any male creature!

With that thought, Orion's cock sprang to life, reaching a length of 30 inches!

Big and hard!

Orion's eyes lit up with excitement. He placed his hands behind his back and used his cock to support his 500-pound body!

The special push-up challenge had officially begun!

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[Newbie task completed, reward: Strength +1]

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[Newbie task completed, reward: Strength +1]

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[Newbie task completed, reward: Strength +1]

With the rewards tallied, his strength reached 14 points!

Fantastic, the feeling of growing stronger was exhilarating, though these tasks were a bit taxing on his anatomy.

Orion sat on the ground, letting out a long breath.

Just then, the tent flap was pushed aside by a giant hand, and a familiar face peeked in.

"Mom! Dad!"

"Hey, little guy! Look what your dad brought you!"

Orion embraced his father, then they bumped arms in the giants' unique greeting.

After the greeting, Hyperion brought in the pile of game from outside.

"Oh wow!"

The rich, bloody scent of the game filled the air, indicating a successful hunt. There appeared to be at least 3000 pounds of meat and hides.

The quality of the meat and hides was excellent, even including some elite-level game!

His father patted Orion's shoulder. "Go on, see what you want to eat, and we'll cut some meat to roast over the fire!"

"Hey."

Orion's mother looked at him for a moment, then said, "My child, I don't know why, but you seem stronger than before."

"I feel the same. Little guy, you seem stronger than a few days ago," Hyperion said. "If you don't mind, show us your strongest feature."

Strongest feature?

Orion glanced at his crotch, instinctively pulling up his beast skirt. Though his cock was big and hard, it was best not to flaunt it to his parents.

He looked around and lifted a 3000-pound bronze cauldron.

"Wonderful!" Hyperion exclaimed. "Praise the Titan God, our Black Stone Tribe will have another strong warrior!"

"Hehe," Orion chuckled bashfully.

It seemed that with 14 points in strength, he was already considered exceptional among his peers in the tribe.

Just then, Hyperion coughed, clutching his abdomen.

Orion noticed blood dripping from his father's feet.

No wonder his father had a pained expression earlier. He thought the blood was from the game, but his father was injured too.

Elite-level beasts were indeed tough to kill.

Orion sighed, quickly helping his father into the tent to bandage the wound.

That night, Orion leaned against the tent, deep in thought.

The forest night was moonless, and as a giant, Orion wasn't one to recite poetry to the moon.

He pondered his future.

The giants had lived in the Black Forest for generations, but the forest was fraught with danger.

Besides giants, dozens of other tribes lived there, but none were the forest's rulers, often clashing with each other.

These were minor issues. In this era, the greatest threat to survival was the natural environment.

The Black Forest lay in the Barren Mountains, where winters were long, and daylight was short, with most of the time shrouded in darkness.

More troubling was that the forest was only safe for hunting during the day, as powerful beasts roamed at night, having wiped out several tribes.

Orion knew he was weak now. To survive the harsh conditions of the Barren Mountains, he had to grow stronger.

At ten years old, according to tribal customs, his carefree childhood was ending. He needed to move out of his parents' tent, live independently, and learn combat skills.

The rule that ten-year-olds must live independently might seem harsh, but that's how the tribe worked. Only the elderly and children were allowed to lay down their weapons, and they were the tribe's least useful members.

Orion understood that he had to take up arms and contribute to the tribe's survival and growth.

The first step was choosing his future combat profession.

The giant tribe had few professions: warrior, hunter, archer, and the most mysterious, shaman.

"Little guy, your wisdom often surprises me. Since you were young, Phoebe and I thought you should become a powerful shaman," his father Hyperion said.

Phoebe, while brewing potions, added, "I never said that, but I think you should choose what you like."

Orion smiled.

He wasn't interested in being a shaman. He longed for strength, to become a mighty warrior, for strength was a man's romance.

Most importantly, Orion could see weapon compatibility on his panel:

Trident: 1000%

Greatsword: 100%

Spear: 100%

Staff: 90%

Bow: 80%

Dagger: 40%

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