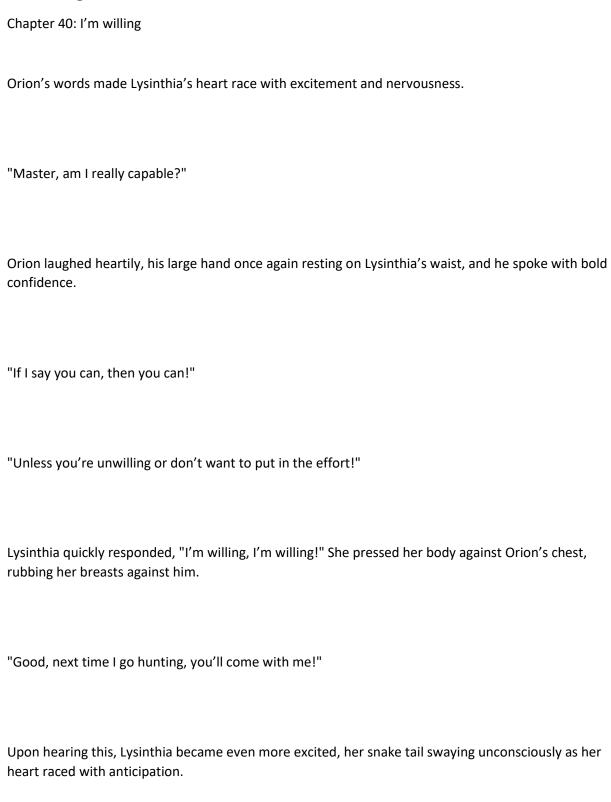
Titan King 40







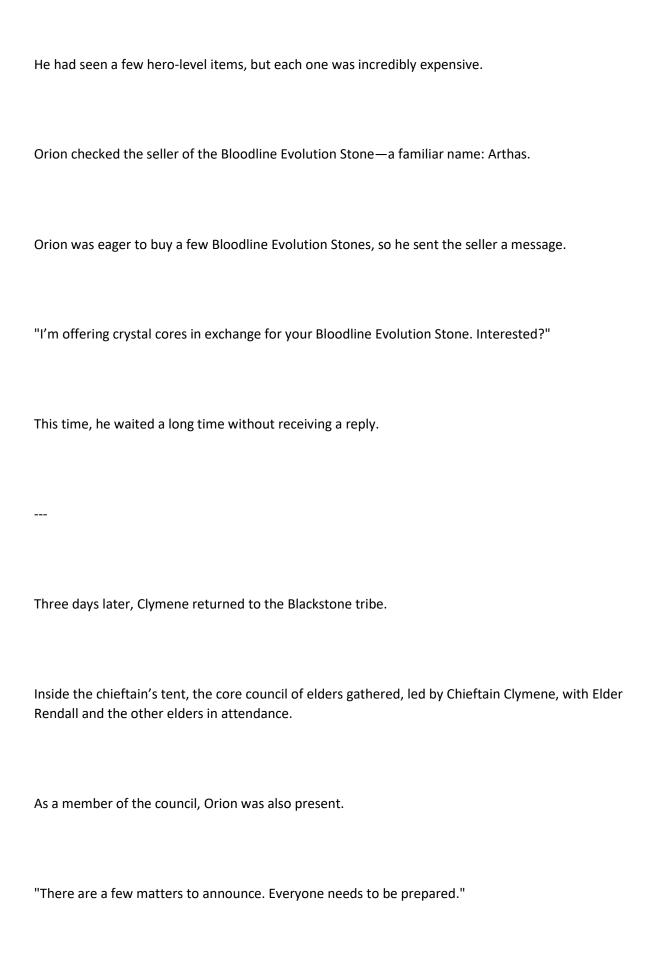
"Alright, I'll wait until my sister returns before heading out again."
Orion thought it over and agreed to Rendall's suggestion.
He figured he could use the next few days to thoroughly browse the Survivor Platform and look for items or alchemical potions that could help him further enhance his strength.
Although Orion had reached hero-level strength, in the Black Forest, nearly every notable figure in any tribe or race was at the hero level.
Thus, Orion was eager to advance his power and elevate Blackstone tribe status to the next level.

The next day, Orion lay in his tent, his eyes half-closed, fully focused on the Survivor Platform.
As for Lysinthia, she had received Orion's permission to practice swordsmanship outside the tent.
On the Survivor Platform, Orion tried contacting the wood elf Aerin, and to his surprise, she was online.



"Pleasure doing business, Hulk!"
"Elf, you're trustworthy. I look forward to deepening our cooperation!"
"As you wish!"
Orion tried to build rapport, and the elf responded positively.
After completing the transaction, Orion and the elf chatted casually for a bit before ending the conversation.
Since they had only just met, both were cautious and avoided discussing sensitive topics.
Orion didn't mind. He shifted his focus back to searching for affordable items that could help him improve his strength—or help his tribe.
It wasn't until late at night that Orion finally found what he was looking for among the countless items.

[Bloodline Evolution Stone]
- Type: Rare Treasure- Description: A rare treasure born in the heart of the Land of the Dead, formed from the condensation of countless drops of blood. The Bloodline Evolution Stone contains not only powerful life essence but also terrifying blood essence.
Upon consumption, any lifeform below hero-level will immediately advance to hero-level Special Note: For lifeforms above hero-level, advancement attempts are ineffective Trade Price: One hero-level weapon (other items negotiable)
Although this item wasn't useful for Orion himself, he could buy it for his sister and some of the elders, which would greatly enhance the strength of the Blackstone tribe.
Orion wanted it badly, but the seller's price was simply too high!
A hero-level weapon—Orion had never even seen one.
The item classification system was simple. From lowest to highest, items were ranked as: Worn, Standard, Elite, Hero, Alpha, Legendary, and Demigod.
Of course, Orion had never seen Alpha, Legendary, or Demigod items for sale on the Survivor Platform.



"First, this winter will be unprecedentedly cold. We need to prepare early. Once summer ends, the land will be covered in snow, and darkness will fall without distinction between day and night. We must hurry to gather winter supplies. Food, meat, furs, firestones none of these can be lacking."
As the chieftain, Clymene's words carried great weight, and her tone was solemn and commanding, leaving no room for argument.
Clymene scanned the faces of all the council members, including Orion, and only after seeing everyone nod did she close her eyes for a brief moment of contemplation.
"Second, just like last year, the tribes around our territory will be tempted and will risk crossing into our hunting grounds."
"Therefore, our tribe will issue a kill-on-sight order. Any outsiders found in our hunting grounds will be killed, and their supplies confiscated! Recently, the Ironbone giants have already trespassed into our territory to hunt, so everyone must remain vigilant."
As she said this, Clymene glanced at Elder Rendall and Orion, indicating that she was aware of what had happened earlier.
However, she didn't dwell on it and quickly moved on.
"For the upcoming hunts, Elder Rendall and I will take turns leading the tribe."

The succubi were indeed a contradictory race. While they were known for their lust, once their bodies were tamed, they would display unwavering loyalty.
Moreover, succubi women were generally highly intelligent, skilled in seduction and strategy.
Pairing the giants with the succubi was indeed a wise choice.
"However, this marriage requires you, Orion, to personally go and bring back your bride!"
As Clymene said this, all the giant elders turned their attention to Orion.
Hearing this, Orion couldn't help but narrow his eyes in thought.
But before he could come to a conclusion, Clymene explained the reason.
"The succubi are somewhat skeptical that your mount is truly an Abyssal Dragon."
"So, Orion, when you go to fetch your bride, you must demonstrate your strength and conquer the succubi."

Hearing this, Orion's thoughts became clearer, and a determined light shone in his eyes.
"Don't worry, Chieftain. I will bring back Lady Lilith of the succubus royal family!"
"Good, see that you do!"
Clymene's voice was firm as she turned to Elder Rendall.
"Elder, tomorrow you will lead the hunting party!"
"However, a small squad of bloodline warriors must be assigned to Orion. He will need guides."
Elder Rendall glanced at Orion and nodded in agreement.
"Also, I brought back a large amount of supplies from my recent hunt. Distribute them among the tribe. This year, we will try to reduce our reliance on trading firestones for supplies. We need to be self-sufficient to avoid attracting the attention of stronger tribes."