Titan King 42

Chapter 42: Help
Inside the cave, the entrance was still relatively bright, but as one ventured deeper, it became darker. Fortunately, despite the darkness, the cave wasn't damp.
Orion took out a firestone, and the Twilight Viper, from its mouth, suddenly spat out a ball of flame, igniting the firestone and illuminating the cave significantly.
Tonight, Orion planned to spend the night here.
Following Lysinthia's instructions, the Twilight Viper slithered to the deepest part of the cave to rest and recover from its injuries.
As for Lysinthia, she had already left the cave to prepare food for Orion.

However, as soon as he logged in, he received a reply from Arthas, the seller of the Bloodline Evolution Stone.

Feeling a bit bored after resting for a while, Orion entered the Survivor Platform, hoping to find

"What quality of crystal cores are you offering for the trade?"

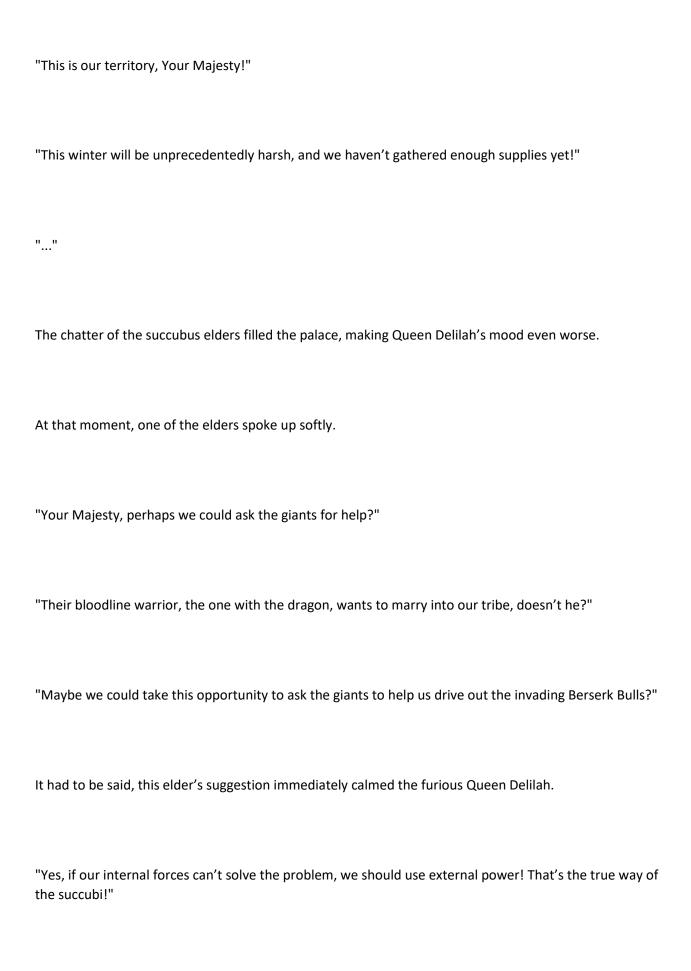
something useful for himself.



To be honest, Orion was a bit nervous. He feared that the seller might reject the deal and stop negotiating.
Half an hour passed. Then an hour. Just when Orion thought the seller had lost interest in his offer, a reply finally came.
"Sorry, I had an urgent matter to attend to. I'm available now!"
"Your offer is average, but crystal cores are solid currency. I'll accept the deal!"
"My name is Arthas. How should I address you?"
Seeing these messages, Orion realized that Arthas had been playing a game, waiting for him to grow impatient. However, when Orion didn't respond, Arthas decided to compromise and proceed with the trade.
"You can call me Hulk. I need three Bloodline Evolution Stones! I feel like I'm going broke!"
Orion grumbled a bit and initiated the trade.

"Hahaha Hulk, Investing in yourself and your tribe will yield the greatest returns!"
Orion didn't engage in further small talk with Arthas.
He planned to return to the Blackstone tribe the next day, leave the Bloodline Evolution Stones there, and then head to the succubus tribe to fetch his bride.
Meanwhile, in the succubus territory
Moo Moo
The crazed bellowing of bulls echoed through the dense forest, and a rain of arrows fell upon the Berserk Bulls, but they didn't seem to feel a thing.
These Berserk Bulls knew no pain and continued their charge toward the succubus defenses.
The frail succubi had no choice but to retreat while fighting, giving up a large portion of their hunting grounds to the crazed beasts.

Inside the succubus palace, the atmosphere was suffocating.
"Damn those Berserk Bulls! Why don't they go to the werewolf territory? Why don't they attack the giants?"
"Are we succubi that easy to bully?"
"Damn those Berserk Bulls, those despicable Buffalo Folk"
Succubus Queen Delilah was furious, but there was nothing she could do.
The crazed Buffalo Folk were completely immune to the succubi's charms.
With winter approaching and all the races of the Black Forest scrambling for resources, the succubi's hunting grounds had been invaded by the Buffalo Folk.
"What should we do now?"
"Yes, Your Majesty, are we just going to let them have their way?"

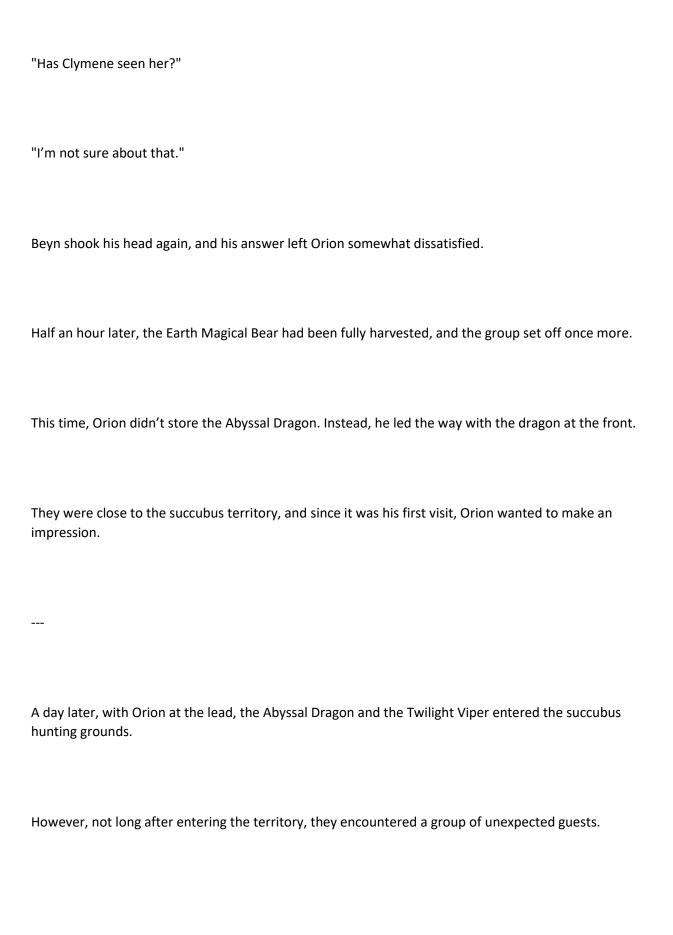


Queen Delilah reflected, deeply examining and analyzing herself.
"Have there been any sightings of giants in our territory?"
Her voice echoed through the palace, cold but laced with a hint of seduction.
"Your Majesty, we haven't spotted any yet!"
The palace fell silent again.
After a long pause, one of the elders muttered quietly.
"Your Majesty, could it be that the giants have changed their minds and no longer want the marriage?"
Succubi were known for their intelligence, but they were also a suspicious race.
The other elders were about to start discussing this possibility when Queen Delilah's voice cut them off.



Orion pulled his trident from the head of a massive Earth Magical Bear and signaled for Dace and Otho to come over and start harvesting the meat, fur, and crystal core.
As for the rest of the bear, it became a snack for the Abyssal Dragon.
Stretching lazily, Orion couldn't help but feel invincible.
Ever since completing the SSS-level bloodline trial, Orion's attributes had skyrocketed. No beast below hero-level could withstand even a single attack from him.
With a strength stat exceeding 1,000, Orion felt like he could move mountains.
Dace and Otho looked at Orion with awe and reverence. Their admiration for him grew with each passing moment.
The Earth Magical Bear, though a variant of the Flame Magical Bear, was still a peak elite-level beast. Ye Orion had killed it in just one second.
"Beyn, how far are we from the succubus territory?"

"Elder Orion, we should reach the border by nightfall."
Orion patted the Bagbird stomach pouch at his waist and glanced at the large bundles strapped to the Twilight Viper's back, feeling satisfied.
"Have any of you seen Lilith? What does she look like?"
As Orion asked this, Lysinthia, who was pouring water for him, also looked up at Beyn.
Lysinthia was curious. The succubi were said to be both beautiful and promiscuous. She wondered if they were more beautiful than Medusas.
"Maybe the succubi aren't as pretty as me," Lysinthia thought to herself. After all, her bloodline was pure, and she had a high chance of evolving into a Medusa.
Beyn shook his head.
"I haven't seen Lilith, but I've heard she's the twin sister of Queen Delilah, so she should look similar."
Orion squinted, thinking for a moment before asking again.



It was a group of Buffalo Folk, all of them unusually large and muscular.
Before Beyn could step forward to question them, a dozen crazed Berserk Bulls charged at them.
Standing atop the Abyssal Dragon, Orion's eyes flashed coldly as he patted the dragon.
Roar
In the next second, the Abyssal Dragon's roar echoed through the forest, followed by the screams of the Berserk Bulls.
Fifteen minutes later, Orion stood over the bodies of the fallen Buffalo Folk and turned to Dace, Otho, Beyn, and Torba.
"Go, find some vines and string them together. We'll take them to the succubus tribe."
"I think this will make a fine gift!"
Orion squinted, a smile playing on his lips.

happening in the succubus territory.				

The moment he saw the Buffalo Folk members, Orion had already pieced together most of what was