

Titan King 45

Chapter 45: I hope your promises are as strong as your courage

Facing the relentless charge of the Buffalo Folk, Orion's eyes flashed with cold light.

"You're digging your own graves!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Orion swiftly pulled five spears from his storage pouch and hurled them one after another. Each spear, empowered by his terrifying strength, flew like the scythe of death, reaping the lives of the Buffalo Folk.

In the blink of an eye, the five Buffalo Folk at the front were killed by Orion.

Orion then picked up Lilith and, with a single leap, landed atop the Twilight Viper's head.

Immediately after, he fully unleashed the power of the Abyssal Dragon.

Roar...

The Abyssal Dragon let out a deafening roar and charged toward the Buffalo Folk.

In the next moment, the battlefield was filled with flying flesh and blood as the Buffalofolk clashed with the Abyssal Dragon.

From a distance, Queen Delilah and the succubus elders watched the scene unfold.

The Buffalo Folk, who had previously been impervious to the succubi's rain of arrows, were utterly powerless before Orion.

The succubi were filled with shock and awe.

Gulp!

One of the succubus elders couldn't help but swallow nervously, her voice trembling as she spoke.

"Your Majesty, could it be that Orion's strength has already..."

"He's terrifying, but not yet."

Queen Delilah's heart was also racing. While Orion hadn't yet reached Alpha-level, he had far surpassed the strength of a typical hero-level being.

Queen Delilah knew that even as a hero-level succubus, she likely wouldn't be able to withstand a full-force spear throw from Orion.

At this thought, Queen Delilah couldn't help but glance at Orion, who was holding her sister Lilith atop the serpent's head.

This giant was too powerful!

"Could it be that the long-dormant Black Forest is about to witness the rise of a new Alpha?"

As this thought crossed Queen Delilah's mind, she felt a surge of excitement and a hint of madness deep within her soul.

Alpha-level beings were those who stood above heroes, and such figures had been rare in the Black Forest for many years.

On the battlefield, the Buffalofolk continued their assault on the Abyssal Dragon, but they couldn't even scratch its defenses.

Instead, several more Buffalofolk had already fallen in the struggle.

Orion, along with the others, waited patiently for the Abyssal Dragon to either kill all the Buffalofolk or force them to retreat from the succubus territory.

However, the Buffalofolk were incredibly stubborn, their desire to fight burning fiercely!

Despite the deaths of their comrades, not a single Buffalofolk retreated or fled.

Even Orion was somewhat taken aback by this.

These were warriors who feared no death!

Moo, moo, moo...

Suddenly, a deep, resonant bellow echoed from the depths of the forest, snapping the frenzied Buffalofolk back to their senses.

In the next moment, the Buffalofolk began to retreat, gathering near the edge of the forest to meet their leader.

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of heavy footsteps approached, and the trees parted to reveal a towering figure nearly 12 feet tall. His body was covered in mysterious magical runes, curved horns adorned his head, and a thick, fiery red iron chain hung around his waist.

"Powerful giant knight, the Buffalofolk are no match for the Abyssal Dragon. Shall we call a truce?"

This was a hero-level Buffalofolk!

Despite his words of truce and surrender, there was no sign of submission on his face.

Orion stared coldly at the Buffalofolk and replied with a single phrase.

"Not yet."

Roar...

The Abyssal Dragon roared once more and charged again.

In an instant, two more Buffalo Folk were torn apart by the Abyssal Dragon's fearsome jaws.

Moo...

The hero-level Buffalofolk, seeing his people being slaughtered, let out a furious bellow and charged toward the Abyssal Dragon.

Orion snorted coldly, gently set Lilith down, and left a command atop the serpent's head.

"Wait here for my return!"

With that, Orion shot forward, his trident aimed directly at the hero-level Buffalofolk charging toward the Abyssal Dragon.

Seeing Orion coming, the Buffalofolk leader quickly shifted his focus and charged at Orion instead.

Both were hero-level, but Orion wasn't worried in the slightest—he was confident of his victory.

Clang!

The trident clashed with the iron chain, and both Orion and the Buffalofolk were knocked back.

However, while Orion only took two steps back, the hero-level Buffalofolk was sent skidding a considerable distance.

"Impossible... Impossible... Even if you're a giant, you can't possibly be stronger than me!"

The hero-level Buffalo Folk, having regained his footing, shouted in disbelief.

It was clear that the Buffalofolk had been shocked by Orion's overwhelming strength in that single clash.

"Nothing is impossible."

"If you don't surrender soon, your people will all be slaughtered."

"Their deaths will be on your hands, the result of your poor decisions!"

Orion's cold voice pierced the hero-level Buffalofolk's ears like an invisible blade, cutting into his fragile psyche.

"You..."

Roar...

Before the Buffalofolk leader could finish his sentence, the Abyssal Dragon let out another roar, and two more Buffalo Folk were torn in half.

"Stop!"

"I surrender! The Buffalo Folk will withdraw from the succubus territory!"

However, Orion remained unmoved.

In the distance, the Abyssal Dragon continued its slaughter, showing no signs of stopping.

"Stop it! Why won't you stop? What more do you want?"

Hearing this, Orion finally responded, his voice calm as he held his trident.

"Leave all your supplies, and then you can leave."

"That's impossible!"

Orion didn't respond. The Buffalofolk's words made it clear that there was no room for negotiation.

So, the slaughter continued.

For the next few minutes, the screams of dying Buffalofolk echoed through the forest, until the hero-level Buffalofolk could no longer bear it.

"I am Earthshaker of the Buffalo Folk. I once had dealings with your father. We will leave half of our supplies, but no more!"

"If we give any more, our entire tribe will starve this winter!"

Earthshaker gritted his teeth as he spoke, and Orion narrowed his eyes, thinking for a moment before turning to look at Queen Delilah, who was watching from the forest.

Queen Delilah, ever the quick thinker, made her decision in an instant.

"Agreed. The succubi accept."

"But the Buffalo Folk must promise never to invade our territory again!"

Orion looked back at Earthshaker, signaling that the decision was now in his hands.

"I agree!"

"The fighting ends now!"

Orion said nothing, but he raised his trident high. The Abyssal Dragon, after biting another Buffalofolk in half, slowly made its way back to Orion's side.

Orion leaped onto the Abyssal Dragon's back and looked down at Earthshaker, the leader of the Buffalofolk.

"I hope your promises are as strong as your courage!"