

Titan King: Ascension of the Giant

Chapter 5: The battle could begin

The next day, Clymene, with her fiery red hair and breasts larger than their mother's, found Orion. "These are the weapons we commonly use. They may not be the best, but they're sturdy and reliable. Take a look."

Orion walked into the armory and inspected the weapons. Unfortunately, there were no tridents, so he had to choose something else.

Five minutes later, Orion emerged from the armory, holding a weapon in each hand.

"Don't be greedy. It's best to focus on mastering one weapon," Clymene advised.

"No, I think both of these suit me. One for close combat and one for ranged. Isn't that great?"

Clymene frowned slightly. "Come with me."

Orion followed Clymene to a green tent, where a burly male giant soon emerged.

"Hey, it's been a long time, Clymene and Orion!"

"James?"

Orion was surprised and looked at his sister.

"James is the strongest among your peers and has participated in two hunts. Let him spar with you."

And maybe teach you a lesson about not overreaching... Clymene thought.

James, excited, turned and grabbed a spiked club from his tent, shouting, "Let's go to the arena!"

The so-called arena was just a large wasteland, but it was a popular gathering spot for giants.

"Hey, what are those two up to?"

"Oh my, Orion is going to duel James, the weakest challenging the strongest of their age!"

"Not worth watching. Better call Elder Halvor... or Orion might get seriously hurt."

In the center of the arena, the two giants faced off.

James was more robust than Orion, standing 10 feet tall with a strength of 17, exuding an intimidating presence.

Perhaps due to a newbie protection period, Orion could see James's attributes on his panel. Surprisingly, James's stats were higher than Orion's, even after completing several tasks. Not only was his strength superior, but his agility was also higher.

Indeed, he was strong.

Orion glanced at the weapon in his hand.

[Bone Greatsword]

[Level: Standard]

[Weight: 800 pounds]

[Attack: 0-50]

[Description: A greatsword made from the bones of an Ironbone Rhino, heavy and powerful but difficult to hit targets with]

Such a heavy weapon was cumbersome to wield, let alone fight with.

The other giants didn't have high hopes for Orion, thinking he was bound to lose.

But what they didn't know was that when Orion picked up the weapon, a panel appeared before him.

[Newbie Quest triggered, swing the greatsword 10 times to gain Basic Greatsword Mastery]

"Alright..."

"Let's start, Orion! I'm going to knock you down!" James, impatient, shouted, eager to begin the fight.

"Hey, don't rush. Answer me this: do you have a girl you like? What do you think of my sister?" Orion suddenly asked.

James was visibly taken aback, unsure why Orion would ask such a question now. But when Clymene was mentioned, James's expression became noticeably awkward.

In the Black Stone Tribe, Clymene was the dream girlfriend of countless male giants, James included.

However, in James's subconscious, to gain Clymene's approval, he had to be more courageous and strong.

So, James raised his spiked club and roared, "WAAAGH!"

Orion quickly changed his tone, speaking in a voice only they could hear, "My sister's breasts are big and round, and her butt is so plump. Do you want to know what shape her pubic hair is?"

James's arm, swinging the club, suddenly froze.

"I..." James stammered, clearly enticed by Orion's words.

"Why aren't you speaking? Do you actually like minotaurs or trolls?"

"Personally, I think werewolves are nice, but they're a bit small, and their fur is too thick. They don't trim their pubic hair, so you might not even find the entrance during sex."

Orion continued to chat casually, swinging the greatsword as he spoke.

Soon, the task completion notification sounded.

[Congratulations on completing the newbie quest. You have gained Basic Greatsword Mastery.]

Upon hearing the notification, Orion checked the greatsword's attributes.

[Bone Greatsword: Standard]

[Weight: 800 pounds]

[Attack: 10-50]

[Description: A greatsword made from the bones of an Ironbone Rhino, heavy and powerful but difficult to hit targets with]

Great, the minimum damage had increased, ensuring any hit would deal damage!

Orion felt relieved and looked at James.

The battle could begin!