

Titan King 56

Chapter 56: Victory

Orion returned to his tent, and his return brought a sense of relief to both Lilith and Lysinthia.

Especially Lilith, who, after a long, passionate kiss with Orion, wasted no time. Right in front of Lysinthia, she began to strip off her underwear, spreading her legs wide to welcome Orion's victorious return with her wet, eager body.

This was the nature of a succubus—passionate, lustful, yet fiercely loyal.

Once Lilith's body was filled with Orion's cum, he took the bowl of hot soup that Lysinthia had prepared and drank it in one gulp.

"Not bad. Your cooking has improved," Orion complimented.

"Thank you, Master!" Lysinthia smiled seductively, her breasts and smooth snake tail brushing against Orion's cock, providing a different kind of pleasure.

Before long, Orion's cock was hard again. Although Lysinthia hadn't yet evolved legs or a vagina, her snake-like anatomy allowed her mouth to expand significantly. She slithered up to Orion's cock, opened her mouth wide, and began to swallow it.

Like a snake devouring its prey, Lysinthia slowly took Orion's entire cock into her mouth. But Orion's size was so immense that her body was nearly filled from mouth to tail. If she ever evolved into a Medusa, Orion's cock might even come out of her rear.

...

An hour later, Orion released his cum directly into Lysinthia's stomach. Though it wasn't traditional intercourse, the experience was novel and satisfying.

Both Lilith and Lysinthia collapsed onto the ground, exhausted, while Orion remained full of energy, his mind already turning to the events of the day.

The battle with the Voidcrawler had been intense, and deep down, Orion had felt a twinge of nervousness. After all, it had been a life-or-death situation.

But now that the Voidcrawler was dead, Orion had gained a preliminary understanding of the dark creatures that came with the dark beast tides. With this knowledge, he felt a bit more at ease.

"Orion, I heard you killed a Voidcrawler. Is that true?" Lilith asked, her head peeking out from under the furs. Her face was still flushed from their earlier activities, making her look incredibly alluring.

Orion couldn't resist and leaned in for another kiss with Lilith.

When they finally broke apart, both gasping for air, Orion nodded.

"It's true. A Voidcrawler, about 100 feet long. If it weren't for the Abyssal Dragon holding it off, we would have lost many bloodline warriors."

Lilith's eyes sparkled with excitement and admiration. In the past, when her succubus tribe encountered such monsters, they could only hide in their fortified palace, trembling in fear and praying for the creatures to leave. If any unfortunate succubus was snatched away and eaten, there was no hope of rescue.

"Orion, my hero, I will love you forever!" Lilith whispered, her emotions overflowing as she kissed him again.

And so, the tent was once again filled with Lilith's moans, continuing late into the night until the early hours of the morning.

The next day, Orion was awakened by the sound of commotion outside. His instincts immediately told him something was wrong.

Judging by the noise, something was happening at the valley entrance.

At a time like this, any disturbance at the valley entrance could only mean one thing: [Dark Creatures].

Orion quickly rolled out of bed, waking Lilith and Lysinthia in the process.

"You two stay here and rest. I'll be back later," Orion reassured them, calming his two women before grabbing his trident and a bundle of spears for throwing. He then stepped out of the tent.

At the valley entrance, Clymene stood atop the stone wall, her face set with determination as she watched a group of about a hundred Night Stalkers preparing to attack.

"Archers, ready!"

"Spear throwers, ready!"

"All melee giants, wait until the enemy reaches the gate, then charge out with me and slaughter them all!"

"..."

Orion arrived at the wall just in time to hear Clymene giving orders. It seemed she was planning to personally lead the charge into battle.

"Sister!" Orion called out.

"Brother, you're here!"

"These creatures...?"

"Humanoid dark creatures. We call them Night Stalkers. Don't be fooled by their appearance—they have no intelligence, only a thirst for blood and flesh."

"Do they have dark source crystals?" Orion asked, his real concern showing.

Clymene nodded, her eyes gleaming with a hint of excitement.

"They do. The one I showed you in the tent came from one of these monsters."

Orion's eyes lit up at the news.

At that moment, the hundred or so Night Stalkers had entered the range of the archers and spear throwers.

Without hesitation, Orion hurled his trident as if it were a throwing weapon.

Zzzzz!

The trident tore through the air with a terrifying whistle, impaling two Night Stalkers at once—one with pincers for arms and another with crescent-shaped blades. The trident skewered them both, killing them instantly.

After the kill, the trident shimmered and reappeared in Orion's hand.

"Well done, Orion!" Clymene praised, genuinely proud of her brother's strength.

Orion didn't respond, instead grabbing several spears from his back and throwing them in quick succession. In mere moments, he had killed over ten Night Stalkers.

When Orion reached for more spears, he realized he had already used them all. His trident's enchantment was still on cooldown, so it couldn't automatically return to him for a while.

Seeing this, Clymene quickly called for a giant to retrieve more spears.

But Orion shook his head and spoke softly.

"There's no time. They're too close."

Clymene hesitated, glancing at the Night Stalkers, who were indeed closing in on the gate. She stomped her foot in frustration, her large breasts bouncing with the motion. She had been ready to charge out and fight, eager for battle.

But just as she was about to move, Orion grabbed her arm.

"Sister, you're the chieftain. You can't risk yourself like this."

"I'll go. You stay here and guard the gate. Make sure none of them slip through."

Before Clymene could respond, Orion had already leaped from the stone wall.

Below, the Abyssal Dragon appeared, catching Orion as he landed on its back.

ROAR!

The dragon let out a deafening roar as Orion, now mounted, charged forward.

As they charged, the Ghostbone Armor and Bone War Trident materialized, Orion gripping the trident tightly as he shouted, "WAAAGH!"

Behind him, the bloodline warriors echoed his cry, "WAAAGH!" as they followed the Abyssal Dragon into battle against the Night Stalkers.

The slaughter began.

Standing atop the Abyssal Dragon's back, Orion cut down Night Stalker after Night Stalker, their bodies littering the battlefield in his wake.

Of the hundred or so Night Stalkers, 90% were slain by Orion and the Abyssal Dragon alone.

After five charges, the Night Stalkers were nearly wiped out, with only a few stragglers being hunted down by the other giants.

In front of Orion stood a particularly large Night Stalker with four arms, each ending in a deadly weapon—two spiral drills, one blade, and one unpredictable, twitching limb.

Orion dismounted from the Abyssal Dragon and charged toward the four-armed Night Stalker.

The creature saw Orion coming and prepared to attack, one arm bracing for impact, another aiming for Orion's head, a third targeting his legs, and the fourth moving erratically, making it hard to predict.

Orion narrowed his eyes, knowing he couldn't afford to be careless. He activated both Titan's Rage and Shadowstep.

In an instant, Orion's body doubled in size, but instead of becoming sluggish, he moved with even greater speed. His form blurred as he dodged the Night Stalker's attacks, weaving through the air with a strange, graceful arc.

Thud!

Both Orion and the Night Stalker stopped in their tracks.

But there was a difference—Orion was unharmed, and his trident was nowhere to be seen.

A short distance away, the four-armed Night Stalker collapsed, its chest pierced by Orion's trident.

Boom!

The creature fell to the ground, lifeless.

In the split second before their clash, Orion had assessed the situation and decided to release his trident at the last moment, letting it fly forward and impale the Night Stalker's chest. At the same time, he used Shadowstep to dodge the creature's unpredictable arm.

Cautiously, Orion approached the fallen Night Stalker, retrieving his trident and delivering one final blow to its head, just to be sure.

Only then did he relax.

By the time Orion returned to the valley entrance atop the Abyssal Dragon, the rest of the tribe had nearly finished mopping up the remaining Night Stalkers.

It was another victory.

Such victories were unimaginable in previous winters.

On the battlefield, every giant began chanting Orion's name in unison.

"Orion!"

"Orion!"

"Orion!"