

Titan King 57

Chapter 57: Alpha-level Abyssal Dragon

After confirming that no other dark creatures were approaching, Orion returned to his tent.

Lilith and Lysinthia quickly clung to him, bombarding him with questions.

Orion didn't hold back, recounting the Blackstone Tribe's victory over nearly a hundred Night Stalkers. Both women were astonished by the strength of the giants.

After another round of passionate lovemaking, Lilith suddenly spoke up.

"Orion, next time you go on watch, can you take me with you?"

"I don't want to stay in the tent, worrying about my beloved husband."

Orion turned to meet Lilith's gaze, her rose-colored eyes still filled with the afterglow of their intimacy, her cheeks flushed with a lingering blush. She looked irresistibly alluring.

"If you want to come, I'll allow it," Orion replied. "I don't want my woman to be weak."

Lilith, overjoyed by his agreement, leaned in and kissed him deeply.

"Master, I want to go too!" Lysinthia, who had been watching Orion and Lilith's lovemaking with growing desire, finally spoke up, her voice soft and hesitant, as if she feared being overheard.

Orion chuckled at the sight of Lysinthia's shy demeanor. Her voice was so quiet, as if she was afraid Orion wouldn't hear her, yet also afraid Lilith might.

"Hahaha... My little Lysinthia, you can come too. Bring your Twilight Viper with you."

"Master, it's so cold outside. Twilight Viper doesn't want to move!" Lysinthia pouted.

"Force it out. This weather may not be ideal for snakes, but over time, it will help increase its resistance to the cold."

"Alright, Master, I'll do as you say!"

"But before that, we still have some time. Could you give me a massage?"

Lysinthia glanced at Lilith, who didn't object, and then excitedly slithered over to Orion's side, her snake tail swaying with anticipation.

"As you wish, my Master!" Lysinthia's height was about half of Orion's, so when she approached him, her face was level with his cock, which still had traces of cum and Lilith's juices on it.

But Lysinthia didn't mind at all. She closed her eyes, savoring the moment.

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And so, Orion spent a bit more time in his tent, indulging in the pleasures of his two women.

Two hours later, a tribe member came to inform Orion that the chieftain had summoned him.

A glint of excitement flashed in Orion's eyes. He had a good idea of why Clymene wanted to see him.

In the chieftain's tent, Orion had barely sat down and taken a few sips of the hot soup Clymene had offered him when she tossed a bag of dark source crystals onto the table in front of him.

"Orion, here are 112 dark source crystals. They're all yours."

Orion glanced at the bag, his heart racing with excitement, but he forced himself to remain calm. He nodded and continued sipping his soup.

"You keep drinking. I'll keep talking," Clymene said with a smile.

Orion nodded again, taking another sip of the soup while eyeing the bag of crystals.

"I discussed it with the other elders. We've decided to give all the dark source crystals to you."

"But they're not for you to consume. They're for your Abyssal Dragon."

"In fact, we've agreed that all future dark source crystals we collect will go to the Abyssal Dragon, until it evolves into an Alpha-level dragon."

Orion's eyes narrowed slightly. He finished his soup in one gulp and looked at Clymene, waiting for her to continue.

"I thought you'd object," Clymene said, raising an eyebrow. "Or maybe get excited and start arguing."

"Orion, if I didn't know you since you were a child, I wouldn't believe you're a giant."

"After all, what kind of giant is as calm and composed as you?"

She chuckled, but Orion remained silent, his gaze steady on her.

Seeing that her joke hadn't landed, Clymene's expression turned serious.

"Orion, I hope you understand the reasoning behind this decision."

"Neither you, nor I, nor even Rendall can surpass the hero level by consuming these dark source crystals."

"But your Abyssal Dragon is already at the peak of the hero level. With these crystals, it has a high chance of breaking through and becoming an Alpha-level dragon."

"In the Black Forest, having an Alpha-level beast in a tribe is a game-changer. Do you know what that means, Orion?"

Clymene's voice grew more passionate as she stood up, pulling open the tent flap and pointing toward the dark expanse of the forest.

"My dear brother, once your Abyssal Dragon becomes an Alpha-level beast, all the giant tribes in the Black Forest will have to bow to us, the Blackstone Giants."

"And next spring, when we begin the territorial wars, we will defeat every other race in the Black Forest. They will all submit to us."

"The Black Forest will be our domain, and we will rule it."

"This is a glory even our parents couldn't achieve!"

As Clymene spoke, her passion was evident, her chest heaving with excitement.

"So, Orion, do you understand why we're doing this? This decision might slow your personal growth, but—"

Orion shook his head, cutting her off.

"What's there to misunderstand? Strengthening the Abyssal Dragon is the same as strengthening myself."

"Sister, I have no objections."

"And if I can help the tribe in any way, I'm more than willing to do so."

Clymene blinked in surprise, then her face lit up with joy.

"Hahaha... Orion, my brother, I knew you'd understand!"

Orion smiled, shaking his head.

In the deepest part of Moonshadow Valley, Orion and Clymene stood together in a clearing.

Orion summoned the Abyssal Dragon, which lowered its head, allowing him to stroke its horn affectionately.

"When you were two years old, I found a pet egg in the forest," Clymene began, her voice soft with nostalgia. "I took great care of it, and after six months, it hatched into a elemental crocodile."

"Unfortunately, I wasn't skilled in beast taming back then, and I couldn't control it. It eventually went berserk, and our father had to kill it."

"Since then, I've never found another suitable pet."

Clymene looked at the Abyssal Dragon with a hint of envy.

Orion remained silent, knowing that sometimes, the best thing to do was simply listen.

"But enough about that. Let's get started," Clymene said, snapping out of her reverie and stepping back.

Orion reached into the Bagbird's stomach pouch and pulled out the bag of dark source crystals, holding it up for the Abyssal Dragon to see.

ROAR... ROAR... ROAR...

The Abyssal Dragon's eyes gleamed with excitement as it nudged Orion's chest with its massive head, eager for the crystals.

Orion chuckled, teasing the dragon for a moment before finally pouring the entire bag of dark source crystals into its mouth.

Gulp!

The Abyssal Dragon swallowed the crystals in one go, then stared at Orion with wide, expectant eyes.

Moments later, the dragon let out a loud roar and collapsed onto the ground.

Orion and Clymene watched in awe as thick black mist began to rise from the dragon's body. The mist grew denser and denser, eventually enveloping the entire dragon, forming a massive black cocoon.

As Orion stared at the cocoon, a thought crossed his mind: It looks like a dragon egg.

This sight confirmed what they had hoped for—the Abyssal Dragon was evolving into an Alpha-level beast.

Clymene was ecstatic.

Orion, too, was filled with excitement.

He hadn't expected that just 112 dark source crystals would be enough to trigger the Abyssal Dragon's evolution.