## **Titan King 58**

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The Abyssal Dragon's evolution into an Alpha-level beast was not something that would happen overnight.
Orion, after some thought, decided to store the Abyssal Dragon within his Titan Heart, allowing it to undergo its transformation inside his body.
"I just hope nothing goes wrong before the Abyssal Dragon wakes up," Orion muttered to himself.
Without the Abyssal Dragon, Orion's safety margin had significantly decreased. His strength was formidable, especially when he activated Titan's Rage, which pushed his power beyond a thousand. However, even with such immense strength, it wasn't enough to suppress some of the larger dark creatures that roamed the Black Forest.
"Don't worry," Clymene reassured him. "I'll assign more guards to your post for the next few days."
With that, Clymene returned to the chieftain's tent, while Orion made his way back to his own.
In a few hours, it would be his turn to stand watch again.

Fortunately, this time, Orion would be bringing Lilith and Lysinthia with him. Lysinthia's Twilight Viper

would temporarily fill the gap left by the Abyssal Dragon's absence.

As the evening approached, Orion, fully armed, stepped out of his tent with Lilith and Lysinthia by his side. Both women were also equipped for battle.
Outside the tent, Orion's personal guard—Dace, Otho, Beyn, and Torba—were already waiting for him.
With a nod, Orion led the group toward the valley entrance.
At the stone gate, they met up with the four elders—Slate, Samson, Halvor, and Rumbold—and Orion took over the watch from Elder Rendall.
"Lysinthia, summon the Twilight Viper. Have it release its aura. That should keep some of the trouble at bay."
Lysinthia nodded and pulled out a small flute from her robes. The eerie, rhythmic sound of the flute echoed through the valley, and soon, the ground began to tremble.
Moments later, the Twilight Viper emerged from a mound of earth just outside the valley gate, its massive head rising from the ground.

*Hissss*
The Twilight Viper let out a low hiss, but it didn't fully emerge from the ground. Instead, it kept its head partially buried, retreating back into the hole it had created.
Orion didn't mind. His goal was simply to have the Twilight Viper's presence felt, hoping it would deter any potential threats.
Of course, if deterrence failed, they would have no choice but to fight.
As time passed, Orion sent the four elders to patrol the peaks on either side of the valley, ensuring no climbing creatures could sneak into the Blackstone Tribe's territory.
Lilith and Lysinthia stayed close to Orion, never straying far from his side.
Lilith, her eyes constantly scanning the surroundings, was curious about Moonshadow Valley. It was her first time stepping out of Orion's tent in days, and she was intrigued by the layout of the Blackstone Giants' stronghold.



Orion narrowed his eyes and pulled Lysinthia closer, trying to calm her down.
At the same time, he turned to Dace, one of his guards.
"Sound the alarm. Full alert!"
"Yes, Elder Orion!"
Despite the preparations, Orion's brow remained furrowed.
He stared into the darkness beyond the valley gate, but there was no movement, no sign of any dark creatures approaching.
Yet the Twilight Viper's hissing grew louder and more frantic.
Even a fool could tell that something was coming—something either incredibly stealthy or something from the sky.
The moment the thought crossed Orion's mind, he instinctively looked up.

At that exact moment, a dark shadow broke through the clouds, diving straight toward the Twilight Viper.
"Above us!" Orion shouted, pushing Lilith and Lysinthia aside as he grabbed three spears from his back and hurled them into the sky.
*Whoosh! Whoosh!*
The three spears flew in a triangular formation, cutting through the air with a sharp whistle.
*Bzzzzzz*
Suddenly, a high-pitched ultrasonic wave filled the air, disorienting the giants and causing them to stumble.
The attack had come too suddenly, and Orion had no time to check on Lilith and Lysinthia.
"WAAAGH!"Orion roared, his reaction time almost superhuman.
He instantly activated the Titan's Rage, doubling his strength once again. Now it had reached four times the normal value!

But that wasn't all. Orion's roar wasn't just a battle cry—it was the activation of his Berserk Aura.
Within a hundred-meter radius, all friendly units were thrown into a berserk state.
The bloodline warriors who had been stunned by the ultrasonic wave quickly recovered, their bodies surging with newfound strength and rage.
Even Lilith and Lysinthia, standing behind Orion, were affected, their eyes glowing with the fury of the berserk state.
Orion grabbed three more spears and hurled them into the sky. This time, the spears moved so fast they were almost invisible, leaving only streaks of light in their wake.
*Thud! Thud! Thud! *
Three dull thuds echoed from above, and a glimmer of satisfaction appeared in Orion's eyes.
"I hit it!"
*Hissss*

At that moment, the Twilight Viper, now fully enraged by the Berserk Aura, slithered out of its hole, coiling its massive body and raising its head to hiss furiously at the dark shadow above.
The shadow, which had previously used ultrasonic waves to destroy Orion's first set of spears, had been caught off guard by the second volley and was now injured.
Initially, the shadow had planned to retreat, but the Twilight Viper's aggressive display provoked it.
Feeling insulted by the challenge from a mere snake, the shadow's bloodlust surged, and it dove toward the Twilight Viper once more.
*Bzzzzzz*
Another wave of ultrasonic sound rippled through the air, but this time, the berserk giants were able to withstand it, though it still caused discomfort.
"Orion, what's happening?" Clymene's voice called out as she arrived at the valley entrance, her face filled with concern.
"What is that?" she asked, her eyes scanning the sky.

"It's a Dark Bat Hawk!" Elder Rendall, who had arrived just before Clymene, answered grimly.
"A Dark Bat Hawk?" Clymene's face paled as she looked up, just in time to see the massive creature plummeting toward the ground like a meteor.
On the ground, the Twilight Viper, now fully enraged, opened its mouth wide, ready to spit venom at the descending creature.