

Titan King 591

Chapter 591: Child of magic

"Lizard... mount... waaagh... where?"

Rolan raised his hand, pointing towards a distant area of the camp surrounded by a group of younglings.

"Right over there. Three lizard cubs, reportedly with very good aptitude and talent."

"Rolan, aren't you going to tame one?"

Steelblade turned and took a step, but then his stride suddenly halted.

Steelblade turned his head back, looking at Rolan with some surprise.

"No. When I come of age, I will just like Mentor, and tame an abyss dragon."

Following in Orion's footsteps, chasing Orion's shadow—this was Rolan's goal, his conviction.

Steelblade stood stunned for a moment, thought for a while, then retracted his steps.

"I also want to tame an abyss dragon as my own mount."

"A giant's mount should be an abyss dragon!"

Rolan smiled but didn't speak. He and Steelblade watched the younglings in the distance who were already attempting to tame the lizards.

...

It wasn't just the barracks; both the inner and outer city were reveling.

Today, Stoneheart City surged with a spirit of unity and the jubilant atmosphere following a triumphant return.

Many people left their homes, coming out onto the streets to cheer and celebrate with friends and family.

The distribution and sale of a portion of the spoils caused an even greater sensation.

Listening to these cheers, Sylvana, standing by the window of a castle bedroom, was calm.

"I hear the cheers of the beastfolk. Their lives are better than before."

Sylvana turned her head. Her eyes weren't open, but the direction she faced was towards the old elder nearby.

"Thanks to your blessing, the beastfolk who followed us now live good lives."

"In these past two years, the number of beastfolk cubs has increased by more than five times."

"Prophet, you were right!"

Sylvana didn't respond to the old elder. She turned her head back, continuing to listen to the cheers coming from the beastfolk.

"It's still early... compared to the golden age I [saw]... there is still a gap!"

...

Three days later, the teleportation array in the military barracks was activated, and Nico, Kadir, and others were transported north to Blackstone City.

And Orion teleported to Soraya City in the Valkorath Realm.

When Orion appeared at the Soraya City teleportation array, Lilith and Soraya immediately sensed his aura and both walked out of Dusk Castle.

"Is there anything you want to ask?"

Orion put an arm around each of them. He believed that with their intelligence capabilities, certain matters must have already reached their ears.

However, neither Lilith nor Soraya spoke; both women shook their heads.

"The princess of the Human Kingdom, bore me a son."

"That child is named Kronos Stoneheart. I gave him the name."

"And Pallas Stoneheart is this little one's name."

Orion reached out, gently stroking Lilith's belly, telling her the child's name.

"That child is quite pitiful!" Lilith finally spoke.

Orion nodded; he strongly agreed with Lilith's assessment.

Kronos's upbringing environment was destined to receive little resource allocation from the Stoneheart Horde.

"Daddy, daddy!"

Just then, the figure of their adopted daughter Elara appeared outside the castle, her voice following close behind.

In a blur, Elara appeared on Orion's neck, her small hands tightly gripping Orion's ears.

"Daddy, Elara missed you so much!"

Orion revealed a gentle smile, reaching back to pat Elara's small bottom.

"Elara was asleep earlier, I didn't expect her to wake so soon!"

Soraya looked up, glancing at Elara, her eyes full of affection.

"Was that just teleportation?"

"Who taught her?"

The speed at which Elara had reached Orion's neck was so fast it startled even Orion.

Lilith and Soraya both shook their heads, indicating they knew nothing about it.

"This isn't the first time. After you left, I once took this little one to play around Soraya City. One time I turned around, and she was gone."

"After quite a while, she suddenly appeared beside me in an instant."

"I asked her where she went, and she said the lantern bugs were fun, she went to catch bugs."

Soraya recounted a previous incident she had experienced to Orion.

"Elara, you're amazing! You already know magic!"

Orion pulled Elara into his arms, staring into her clear, large eyes, seeing not concealment, but confusion.

"Daddy!"

Instead, Elara's call of "daddy" stirred some excitement in Orion, who was experiencing fatherhood for the first time.

"Elara, can you tell daddy who taught you magic?"

"Daddy, what's magic?"

Elara looked up at Orion, her eyes filled with confusion.

Orion wasn't disappointed, nor did he press further. Instead, he shook his head, smiled, and placed Elara back onto his neck.

"No one taught her. The teleportation is something she comprehended herself!"

Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded. The figure of Deputy Commander Edward appeared nearby.

Deputy Commander Edward was clad in a white robe trimmed with gold edges. Two strands of white beard reaching his chest lent him more of a scholarly air.

"You brought her back from the Godforsaken Land, didn't you?"

"Yes, Deputy Commander!"

Orion nodded in greeting. Lilith and Soraya beside him hurriedly bowed in salute.

They knew very well that the being before them was a true demigod.

The Deputy Commander glanced at the two women. Understanding his implicit signal, Lilith and Soraya nodded to Orion and turned back into the castle.

"If I'm not mistaken, she is the Holy Spirit finally condensed from a remnant World Spirit."

"That Godforsaken Land was a world of magic, therefore, she was born for magic."

The Deputy Commander took out a piece of World Essence resembling candy and offered it to Elara.

Elara looked at Orion, then at the World Essence in Edward's hand, her eyes filled with longing.

"Elara, do you want it?"

Orion asked, and Elara nodded.

The Deputy Commander lightly raised his right hand, and the World Essence entered Elara's mouth.

"She belongs to the Holy Spirit, born sacred, possessing power rivaling gods. She is a creation of the world, the world's hope."

"She is a child of magic; without cultivation, she can comprehend various kinds of magic."

"Her potential is infinite, but the resources required are also immense."

Edward and Orion strolled through Soraya City, the former explaining Elara's origins to Orion.

The Deputy Commander had encountered remnant World Spirits before, but Elara was the first one composed entirely of magic.

"Deputy Commander, what resources does Elara need to grow?"

"World Essence. The more, the better!"

Orion understood now why the Deputy Commander had fed Elara World Essence earlier.

"I wish to take her as my disciple!"

Chapter 592: She will be a great asset

Orion fell silent. He understood; this was the real reason Edward had come to Soraya City.

"She is a Holy Spirit, innately able to discern malice."

"She can tell if we harbor ill intent towards her."

"Back then, if you had harbored even a trace of malice towards her, she wouldn't have appeared, nor would she have followed you."

The Deputy Commander's voice sounded again. He looked at Elara as if gazing upon a flawless gemstone.

"She belongs to magic; you cannot teach her."

"If she grows to her potential, the Valkorath Realm will gain at least one more demigod."

Orion didn't respond to the Deputy Commander, instead looking towards Elara.

"Elara, do you like Edward?"

"Daddy, Elara doesn't dislike Edward!"

Meeting Elara's eyes, Orion sought her own opinion.

"Then does Elara want to become Edward's disciple? To learn magic knowledge from him—knowledge that can make Elara powerful."

Elara looked at Orion, then at Edward, and finally nodded.

"Deputy Commander, Elara agrees!"

Orion turned his head, looking at Deputy Commander Edward.

This was Elara's choice, and Orion respected her choice.

"Elara, in that case, you should call me mentor now."

Deputy Commander Edward was in a good mood and began to playfully tease little Elara.

"Mentor!"

Elara was very clever, her voice sweet and childlike, quite endearing.

Orion handed Elara to Edward, who paused for a moment.

Edward smiled slightly, accepted Elara, and placed her on his own neck, just as Orion had done before.

"It's not as serious as you think. She saw you first; she recognizes you as primary."

"She doesn't need to follow me constantly either. I don't have that much time to spend with this little one."

Hearing this, Orion finally felt a sense of relief in his heart.

"Recently, I will find time, come every few days to give her lessons, to build her foundation."

"It's still better for her to stay with you all. When she grows up, letting her integrate with us then is the best choice."

The Deputy Commander's words were suggestive, yet somewhat unclear.

It seemed like he was reminding Orion of something, but not stating it directly, remaining vague.

"Since you treat her as your adopted daughter, treat her as family. Her perception of the world depends on the education and environment you provide her."

"Cherish her well. In the future, she will be a great asset."

These final words were transmitted mentally by Edward to Orion; this too counted as a form of guidance.

Orion nodded, accepting the advice.

"These are the things I promised you before!"

The Deputy Commander tossed a jar-sized container to Orion. It was a spatial storage container, filled with the life essence Edward had accumulated from clearing fungal creatures during this period.

Orion glanced at the resources inside the jar, his pupils contracting slightly; the quantity exceeded his imagination.

"The Valkorath Realm needs to recover quickly. You need to pick up the pace!"

Orion understood the implication of this last sentence.

The addition of a new member would certainly mean she would share in this wave of benefits. Edward was reminding him not to waste precious time, to act faster.

Although they were all members of the Champions Alliance, there was a distinction between old and new, and relationships varied in closeness.

Compared to Isabella, Edward currently valued Orion and Kraken more.

"The Grey Mountains bordering the Moonveil Plains—you should occupy them as well."

"I placed a Moon Well deep within the mountains. The elements there will become increasingly concentrated. Elara will surely need that place for cultivation later."

Clearly, Edward, as a mentor, was seeking benefits for his disciple.

Orion nodded and transmitted the order to Soraya, telling her to dispatch scorpions to occupy the Grey Mountains.

Simultaneously, she was to select a site and construct a city for Elara within the Grey Mountains.

With everything arranged, Edward took Elara off his neck and handed her back to Orion.

"Little Elara, mentor will come see you again in a few days!"

"Mentor, are you leaving?"

"Mm, I need to return to meditate, to cultivate magic. Elara, if you miss me, you can call my name out to the heavens."

Under the watchful eyes of Orion and Elara, the Deputy Commander turned, his figure vanishing as he teleported back to the central region.

"Did Elara miss daddy?"

Orion placed Elara back on his neck. It was hard to imagine that this foundling daughter he picked up was actually a Holy Spirit, an existence with the potential to become a god.

"Yes! Elara missed daddy very, very much!"

Orion continued to stroll around Soraya City with Elara, occasionally giving her equipment useful for magic training as rewards.

In corners, on city walls, Elara's joyful laughter echoed everywhere.

...

Early the next morning, Orion walked out of Dusk Castle and, using the teleportation array, went directly to the frontline of the battlefield where fungal creatures were being expelled.

The wolf is a beast that combines ferocity, cunning, savagery, wildness, and agility; the frost wolf is a prime example among them.

Awooo!

Wolf howls rose and fell continuously; it was the frost wolves of the guards Dace, Otho, Beyn, and Torba communicating, coordinating.

Grrr...

A low warning growl, the ferocity of bared teeth; the roar and savagery erupting from the frost wolf's throat exploded in an instant.

Crack!

The crunching sound of teeth biting into bone; Windfrost, Dace's mount, launched an attack.

Immediately following, cracking sounds came from other directions.

Clearly, the other three frost wolves had also launched successive attacks.

The four frost wolves attacked from different directions, biting to death the Alpha peak slime mold parasitic creature before them. Dace, Otho, Beyn, and Torba combined their efforts, easily dispatching the enemy.

Collecting the life essence, Dace's face relaxed somewhat.

He didn't know when it started, but ever since the four guards could jointly encircle and kill Alpha peak fungal creatures, their coordination in this expulsion campaign had become increasingly seamless, and their own strength had grown ever greater.

"Good job!"

Dace lightly patted his frost wolf's head, signaling the giant wolf, which was still biting the parasitic creature, to release its grip.

This was their understanding, and also their hard-learned lesson.

Previously, there was an incident with a special twin fungal creature. It had feigned death after yielding one clump of life essence, deceiving Dace and the others, resulting in him and two giant wolves suffering heavy injuries.

Since that time, the four giant wolves and the four guards had formed an understanding: never release the bite until the enemy is absolutely dead.

"Soon, Blackstone City and Stoneheart City will enter winter, won't they? I really want to go back and see!"

Otho, Beyn, and Torba formed a triangular formation, guarding Dace as he searched for spoils, protecting him while also preventing any possibility of the enemy reviving and escaping.

"Soon. Probably about two more months!"

Beyn observed Rendall's distant battle and sighed similarly.

"Speaking of which, our mood is somewhat conflicted. When we're staying in Stoneheart City, we want to come out and improve our strength; now that we're here, we're thinking of going back to show off."

This was Torba's teasing remark, directed at himself and also at his companions, adding a touch of amusement to the otherwise tedious battle.

Chapter 593: Rebirth through fire

"Is Rendall's injury healed?"

Gazing at Rendall fighting his way in and out of the monster hordes in the distance, Torba suddenly asked.

"Healed. The Arch Elder made a trip back to Soraya City and got some healing medicine from Lilith."

Dace finished collecting the spoils, returned to the group, and also looked towards Rendall's battle.

"The Arch Elder fights so hard, he should be close to Alpha peak, right?"

Dace admired the Arch Elder.

"Let's hope so!"

Beyn sighed emotionally. He was currently around the mid-stage of Alpha-level, but he felt like he had hit a bottleneck, as if his potential had been exhausted.

Also guards, his three comrades Dace, Otho, and Torba had all advanced to the late stage of Alpha-level not long ago.

His inability to break through now most likely meant his potential was depleted; his upper limit dictated he could only go this far.

This saddened Beyn greatly, leaving his spirits low.

Therefore, Beyn deeply understood the frustration and anxiety Rendall felt, being unable to break through to Alpha-level peak for so long.

Dace, Otho, and Torba fell silent. Although they had advanced to the late stage of Alpha-level, they too sensed the bottleneck.

That feeling of wanting to progress further, yet being utterly unable to take the step—they had already felt it.

"WAAAGH!"

In the distance, during the guards' brief moment of contemplation, Rendall continued to battle valiantly. His blood shield shattered, and the Arch Elder leaped onto the back of a crustacean parasitic creature.

The spiked club smashed down forcefully. Rendall, as if driven mad, engaged in a life-or-death struggle with the slime mold parasitic creature.

An unknown amount of time passed before Rendall finally stopped his smashing movements, only when his strength was completely depleted.

On the battlefield, this was extremely dangerous, and also irrational.

Conserving some strength and paying attention to the surroundings was the best choice.

Fortunately, Slagor was nearby, silently clearing away the fungal creatures attempting to approach Rendall.

Rendall reached out, extracted the life essence from the crustacean parasitic creature, and consumed it on the spot.

Fifteen minutes later, Rendall's depleted blood and life force recovered, and his combat effectiveness was fully restored once more.

However, Rendall's face, his eyes, were filled with disappointment.

Failed again!

Rendall had not advanced to Alpha-level peak.

This wasn't the first time, but the seventh.

This blow left Rendall instantly dejected.

Not far away, Slagor also sighed inwardly with pity.

Just then, a wave of pressure swept over. Thunder boomed, and Orion, carrying peerless might, appeared in the sky above them.

Battle Will Surge erupted. Centered on Orion, ripples of power spread outwards, clearing the nearby area of fungal creatures entirely.

"The lord has returned!"

"Giant King!"

"Orion..."

Exclamations and cheers erupted. The fighting spirit of the assembled tribesmen soared, and their morale rapidly boosted.

Orion landed beside Rendall, looking at this giant elder whose hair had grown slightly longer and whose armor was slightly fractured.

"Arch Elder!"

"Orion, you're back!"

Orion nodded slightly. After scanning the battlefield, he looked into the Arch Elder's somewhat weary eyes.

"That skeleton who supported us on the northern battlefield before... he is Rumbold and Vexis's master, an Arch Lord peak existence."

"He was crippled by enemies, fell into a deep slumber, and it's unknown when he might awaken."

"Some say that when he awakens, he will be able to break through to demigod."

Meeting the Arch Elder's gaze, amidst his surprise, Orion offered no words of comfort but instead recounted the story of Arthas.

"Arch Elder, that skeleton taught me a principle: break then re-establish, rebirth through fire."

After saying this, Orion transformed into lightning and sped off towards the deeper layers of the slime molds.

"Break then re-establish... rebirth through fire..."

Rendall stood stunned, repeatedly muttering the words Orion had just left behind.

In truth, regarding the issue of potential and talent limitations, Orion had no solution either.

He could only use inspiring stories to guide Rendall.

Whether Rendall could break through his self-doubt and talent limitations, Orion didn't know.

However, Orion knew clearly that there would always be some individuals who, for various reasons, shatter the restrictions binding them, breaking free from the cage of potential and talent.

Orion hoped he himself was one of them, and that Rendall was too.

"Arch Elder, Lord Orion has gone far!"

"Shall we continue?"

Slagor came to Rendall's side. He too had reached the late stage of Alpha-level by now, but he hadn't encountered a bottleneck.

Unlike Rendall and other giants, Slagor had advanced to Alpha-level on his own, relying on talent and perseverance.

Slagor was confident that as long as he consumed enough life essence, he could advance to Alpha peak.

"Continue!"

Rendall shouldered his spiked club. Although his spirits were low, there was an added measure of determination.

Orion's words just now had given Rendall a great deal of confidence.

If someone else had said those words, Rendall might not have believed them much.

But since it was Orion speaking, Rendall believed completely.

"Alright then, I'll continue supporting you!"

Slagor smiled. He and Rendall formed a partnership: Rendall focused on offense, while he focused on defense and support.

Through this coordination, they had already killed numerous Alpha-level fungal creatures, and their strength had also increased during this time.

...

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

On this day, Human Kingdom, Rose Manor.

The ground trembled. A dull thudding of footsteps approached from afar. Among the roses planted near the manor, many flowers shed their petals amidst the tremors.

Garrett was a guard of Rose Manor. Upon hearing the sound, he immediately closed the manor gate and organized the guards onto the walls, standing ready in formation.

Half an hour later, a troop of about a hundred raptor cavalry arrived outside Rose Manor and halted.

"Captain, it's foreign cavalry! They are enemies!"

"What's going on? Why is foreign cavalry deep inside the kingdom?"

"Did war break out in the north?"

"..."

The cavalry guards on the wall exclaimed, also panicking.

"Quiet!"

"Archers and crossbowmen, prepare! Await orders!"

Garrett raised his lance, his voice like thunder, calming the panicked knights.

From this, it was evident that the knights of the Rose Knight Regiment were still somewhat lacking compared to the kingdom's regular army.

Garrett's voice was also a signal, a signal for Princess Ava, indicating the approach of an external enemy.

Chapter 594: Accept them

Just then, a giant bloodline warrior carrying a giant battleaxe on his back, clad in bone armor, and radiating a powerful presence, stepped out from the troop.

It was James. At this moment, he rode atop a tall Raptor, looking exceptionally formidable.

"Praise the Titan God! By order of the Giant King, Stoneheart Horde council members James and Brom have come to protect and teach His Highness Prince Kronos."

Actually, James was an honest giant, quite taciturn; he wasn't skilled with words at all.

But James was very stubborn; he resolutely executed Orion's commands.

The words just spoken were taught to him by Brom.

As the two leaders of this Raptor cavalry unit, Brom and James—one intelligent, one stubborn—formed a complementary pair.

Moreover, the two had grown up together since childhood, hunted together, and had already developed a tacit understanding.

"Praise the Titan God! By order of the Giant King, Stoneheart Horde council members James and Brom have come to protect and teach His Highness Prince Kronos."

Seeing no response, James once again repeated his purpose for coming.

They bore no malice. If they had ill intentions, their small Raptor troop would never have reached Rose Manor so smoothly.

Princess Ava at Rose Manor understood this principle as well.

"Wait a moment, the Knight Captain has already gone to request instructions from the Princess!"

Rose Manor backyard. Ava, of course, heard James's shouts.

Furthermore, Kronos, slumbering in her arms, slowly opened his eyes due to these two loud calls.

Gazing into Kronos's bright eyes, Ava sighed inwardly: "There's no escaping it!"

In truth, Ava was already extremely fortunate that Orion had allowed Kronos to remain by her side.

The Stoneheart Horde dispatching a protection detail—Prince Theodore had relayed the news to Ava as soon as James and his troop entered the Human Kingdom.

However, Ava had been avoiding it all along, harboring 侥幸 (jiǎoxìng -侥幸 lucky/wishful) thoughts.

"Kronos, do you want to go see them?"

Ava picked up Kronos. In just over a month, Kronos's weight had already doubled.

The growth rate of a giant cub simply couldn't be viewed through the lens of a human infant.

"Yiyaya... yiyaya..."

Answering Ava were Kronos's milky, babbling sounds.

"Accept them. This is a good thing for Kronos!"

King Harold's voice echoed beside Ava's ear. His Majesty the King hadn't come over, but he was monitoring the situation here through a secret technique.

Ava didn't respond to Harold. She had already picked up Kronos and was walking towards the outside of Rose Manor.

A moment later, the gate of Rose Manor opened, and Ava walked out holding Kronos.

Witnessing this scene, the giant shaman Brom couldn't sit still. He urged his Raptor forward, coming alongside James.

Both sides remained silent, neither speaking.

Brom took out a small knife, made a cut on his own arm, and also made a cut on James's arm.

Instantly, blood flowed freely, but neither Brom nor James paid it any mind.

Brom extended a finger, dipped it in his and James's blood, and began drawing a mysterious pattern in the empty air before him.

That was the bloodline identification method passed down within the Giant Tribe, a technique of giant shamans, a type of blood magic secret art.

As the pattern formed, the blood from Brom's and James's arms was drawn towards it, attracted by the mysterious magic array.

WAAAGH!

A blood-red giant phantom appeared, roaring towards the sky, possessing no destructive power.

However, everyone present felt the blood within their bodies flow rapidly, as if wanting to burst forth.

In Ava's arms, a bead of blood rose from Kronos's forehead and merged into the giant phantom, causing the phantom to shatter.

In the blink of an eye, the giant phantom reformed, more solid than before. Its outline and aura surprisingly carried a hint of Orion's shadow.

Seeing this, the result was already clear.

Brom and James exchanged a glance, both leaped down from their Raptors, came before Ava, and knelt in salute towards Kronos in her arms.

"Praise the Titan God! Elder James of the Stoneheart Horde pays respect to Your Highness the Prince!"

"Praise the Titan God! Elder Brom of the Stoneheart Horde pays respect to Your Highness the Prince!"

As Brom and James knelt in unison, the troop of a hundred Raptor cavalry behind them had also dismounted, calling out together as they performed the kneeling salute.

This was their first meeting with Kronos, hence it was very serious, very traditional, very formal.

"Yiyaya!"

Responding to Brom and James were Kronos's indistinct, babbling infant sounds.

A moment later, Brom and James rose, stood to the side, awaiting Ava's arrangements.

"Until His Highness the Prince can speak, we will all follow your arrangements, Princess Ava."

Brom bowed towards Ava, smilingly handing over the command authority of their Raptor cavalry troop.

Ava didn't speak. She remained silent for a long time—perhaps fifteen minutes, perhaps half an hour.

Just as Kronos in her arms squinted, about to fall asleep, she lifted her head, glanced over the hundred-man troop, nodded, and turned back towards Rose Manor.

Ava departed, but the task of receiving and arranging lodging for this group of giant bloodline warriors fell to Knight Garrett.

"Gentlemen, this way please. Your mounts are too large; separate shelters need to be constructed."

"..."

Royal Palace.

Inside the King's study, Prince Theodore stood behind King Harold. Both looked towards the distance, towards the direction of Rose Manor.

Although they weren't present, it seemed as if everything happening at Rose Manor unfolded before their eyes.

"The arrival of that Raptor knight troop means the Stoneheart Horde acknowledges Kronos's bloodline, accepts his identity as prince."

This current situation was what everyone had hoped to see.

A giant prince of the Stoneheart Horde being fostered in the Human Kingdom—regardless of how relations between the two races developed henceforth, there was now a buffer zone.

And that buffer zone was Kronos.

"It's just pitiful for my aunt. If only she also..."

Before Prince Theodore could finish his sentence, King Harold turned to look at him and stated calmly.

"Ava is the Kingdom's noble High Princess, the Kingdom's most beautiful flower, and also your aunt."

"She needs no one's pity, much less the Stoneheart Horde's acknowledgment."

"Theodore, protecting family, protecting the Kingdom, is our duty!"

"Only nobles are blinded by profit. Royalty is not."

Prince Theodore lowered his head. Whenever facing his father, His Majesty the King of the Human Kingdom, he couldn't muster any bravado.

Especially under King Harold's gaze, Theodore lacked even the courage to retort.

"By the way, those nobles who were enfeoffed in the lizardfolk territory... their mouths aren't very clean. You'd best give them a cleanup."

King Harold reached out and lightly patted Prince Theodore's shoulder, then walked past him and departed.

"Theodore, you are still young, lack experience!"

King Harold left, but his words still echoed in Prince Theodore's ears.

Experience, the experience of being a king—Theodore indeed still lacked some.

"Cleanup... nobles..."

"Could those nobles who slandered the royal family be among them?"

Theodore realized something. His eyes narrowed slightly, killing intent gathering within them.

Chapter 595: Raining

Valkorath Realm, Slime Mold Sea.

On this day, Orion shot out of the slime mold sea like a cannonball, rushing towards the nearest teleportation-capable city, his movements hurried.

After appearing at the Soraya City teleportation array, Orion returned to the castle, greeted Lilith and Soraya briefly, exchanged only a few words, and then entered the castle's forbidden area.

"What's wrong with Orion?"

"I've never seen him in such a rush before?"

Soraya walked over, supporting Lilith who was nearing childbirth. Having spent much time together, the two women had developed a bond.

"I don't know either!"

"He's definitely not looking for little Elara; she was taken away by her mentor."

Lilith glanced towards the forbidden area deep within the castle, a place even she and Soraya had never entered.

Inside the forbidden area, Orion took out an empty flowerpot, then produced a bag of soil, carefully pouring it into the pot.

The soil was very special, displaying seven colors. Upon close observation, one could even see faint, shimmering lights twinkling within it.

This was seven-colored earth, an item Orion had constantly sought to purchase.

Today, while Browse the Survivor's Platform, he had luckily seen someone selling seven-colored earth, and Orion had immediately purchased it.

There wasn't much seven-colored earth, roughly a good amount's worth.

This was prepared for the seed that Violet had transformed into.

Previously, Orion had obtained a branch of the World Tree in the Godforsaken Land. Combined with the slime mold miraculous water he possessed, the conditions were sufficient to cultivate the seed.

However, Orion hadn't rushed the planting; he had waited, waited until he found seven-colored earth or soil.

Now, with both the seven-colored earth and the World Tree branch in hand, it could be said everything was perfectly prepared.

Orion held his breath, focused his spirit, reached out, and parted the seven-colored earth, digging out a small pit about 3 feet deep.

Orion took out three clumps of Legendary level life essence, using them as nutrient solution, and poured them in.

Next came a segment of the World Tree branch. Although the rune-covered branch lacked vitality, it pulsed with dense life energy.

Then came the pink seed Violet had become. Orion handled it with extreme care, gently placing it upon the World Tree branch, then covering it with the seven-colored earth.

Finally, Orion took out the bottle of slime mold miraculous water derived from broodmother evolution and poured it into the flowerpot.

Thirty seconds passed quickly, with no reaction.

A minute went by, still completely unchanged.

Fifteen minutes passed, and Orion's heart sank slightly.

After a full day and night, Orion's expression was incredibly unsightly.

"Completely unchanged... how could this be?"

"That new chieftain of the Garland Tribe was already enslaved by Delilah; she couldn't possibly deceive me!"

At this moment, a thousand thoughts surged through Orion's mind. He even considered the idea of exterminating the Garland Tribe.

"What now?"

"Dig up the seed?"

Orion felt the urge to dig up the seed. The loss of other materials didn't matter, but the seed couldn't suffer any mishap; it represented the hope of Violet and their child.

Orion took a step forward, slowly extending his hands, moving closer to the flowerpot, closer to the seven-colored earth.

Just then, within the forbidden area, a gentle breeze stirred, and a life pulse transmitted from the flowerpot.

Orion quickly retracted his hands, afraid of harming the nascent spark of life that had just appeared.

Outside, centered on Soraya City, starting from deep within the earth, all things began to revive.

On the surface, thunder suddenly rumbled out of a clear sky, and surprisingly, a light drizzle began to fall.

Magical plant garden. Elara sat on Edward's neck, repeating the magical plant knowledge Edward had just taught her.

Hearing the startling thunder, both Edward and Elara looked up.

"Mentor, it's raining!"

Edward looked up at the sky, sensing nothing abnormal, but that clap of thunder had definitely sounded unusual to him.

Just then, the rain began to fall, a light, misty drizzle.

Edward was about to erect a magic barrier when he suddenly noticed something. The half-formed barrier dissipated, allowing the rain to fall upon Elara and himself.

"Rich life energy! What is happening?"

Deputy Commander Edward was witnessing such a phenomenon for the first time; he also didn't understand what was occurring.

"Mentor, look quickly!"

Just then, little Elara on his neck pointed forward, her voice and expression filled with utter amazement.

Deputy Commander Edward looked around. Grass and trees sprouted, sprites danced in the air; everywhere he looked was a scene brimming with vigorous life.

In just a few breaths' time, the magical plants in the garden had astonishingly grown a significant amount.

Under the irrigation of the rain, flowers burst into bloom throughout the garden, painting it with brilliant colors.

This was a world brimming with prosperity and vitality!

Inside the forbidden area, a tender sprout broke through the earth, absorbing the rich life energy in the air, absorbing the mystical factors imbued with the essence of spring that lingered in the atmosphere.

The sprout, like a newly awakened infant, explored this new world.

Soon, having absorbed sufficient nutrients, the sprout put forth new leaves and grew branches.

Orion witnessed firsthand as the sprout, at an unbelievable speed, grew to a height of 5 feet in just a short time.

Hope! Orion saw hope in his eyes.

Violet and his bloodline would soon be revived and reborn in this alternative way.

Just then, a divine light traversed from an unknown void, descending upon the Valkorath Realm, landing upon the Moonveil Plains, upon Soraya City, upon Dusk Castle, shining into the forbidden area.

Under the illumination of the divine light, the 5-foot tall sprout continued to grow wildly. Mysterious runes appeared on its leaves, branches, and trunk.

Furthermore, the newborn sprout increasingly resembled a World Tree; it was transforming.

"Audacious! Get out!"

However, at this precise moment, Edward's furious rebuke echoed throughout the entire Valkorath Realm.

Half a minute earlier, when the divine light crossed over from the void, Edward, present in the magical plant garden, had detected it immediately.

Initially, Deputy Commander Edward hadn't paid it much mind, assuming it was just some wondrous phenomenon caused by Orion.

After all, the world was vast, and it was quite normal for members of the Champions Alliance to have their own opportunities in other worlds.

But when Deputy Commander Edward sensed an unfamiliar divine consciousness attached to the divine light, he immediately realized that an enemy had intruded.

Thus, Deputy Commander Edward roared his rebuke, scattering the unfamiliar divine consciousness while simultaneously activating the realm formation.

"Little Elara, don't move from here. Mentor will be back soon!"

Putting Elara down, Deputy Commander Edward's figure vanished, reappearing instantly high in the sky.

The Deputy Commander manifested his Body of Faith, standing within the realm formation.

The next moment, a terrifying beam of light shot skyward from the realm formation, completely shattering the divine light that had crossed realms.

"Despicable... Who... Who dares obstruct my descent?"

It was a mighty voice, the voice of a female god.

However, under the impact of the beam of light, this voice was utterly annihilated, leaving nothing behind.

Chapter 596: He would

Dusk Castle, Forbidden Area.

The life energy remained rich, and that unceasing vitality was also evident.

However, the World Tree sapling had already stopped growing, and had also stopped transforming.

To be precise, this wasn't a World Tree, but a failed evolution of one.

Orion gazed at the unchanged World Tree, helpless, utterly distraught.

That perfectly-figured, supremely beautiful Saintess Violet had not returned through this.

The child she conceived hadn't emerged from the seed either.

Orion didn't know what had happened; he longed for an answer.

But this answer, no one could give him.

An unknown amount of time passed before Orion, dejected, walked out of the forbidden area and arrived in the castle hall.

"Honey!"

"Darling!"

"Daddy!"

The calls from Lilith, Soraya, and Elara startled Orion awake.

Orion looked up, facing everyone's curious gazes, his own eyes filled with confusion.

"What happened? Why are you all looking at me like that?"

Including the Deputy Commander, everyone's stare left Orion bewildered.

"Go outside and see, then you'll know!"

Soraya took Orion's arm, pulling him out of the castle.

Outside the castle, lush greenery abounded, grass grew long, orioles flew; the land outside Soraya City was covered in green grass, wildflowers stretching to the horizon.

"This... this is..."

"Isn't this the phenomenon you caused?"

Orion turned back, looking at Deputy Commander Edward who had followed them out.

"It seems while you were in the forbidden area, you were unaware of what happened outside."

Next, Edward recounted the events that had transpired earlier, and only then did Orion finally understand.

While in the forbidden area, Orion had heard Edward's roar, but hadn't thought much of it at the time.

"Wait, Deputy Commander, help me take a look at this!"

Orion turned, ran back into the forbidden area, and brought out the potted World Tree.

"Deputy Commander, quickly help me see what's going on here?"

Inside the castle, Edward, Lilith, and Soraya gathered around the World Tree Orion had brought out, examining it constantly and exclaiming in amazement.

Even Elara, who had appeared on Orion's shoulder at some point, wore a curious expression.

"Mentor, what magical plant is this?"

In Elara's limited understanding, plants were simply magical plants.

Therefore, this World Tree sapling was also a magical plant.

Deputy Commander Edward furrowed his brow tightly. Magical sigils constantly materialized in his hand as he attempted to infuse the World Tree sapling with some life magic.

Among everyone present, if anyone could offer an explanation, it would undoubtedly be the Deputy Commander.

"Orion, based on what you said earlier, you actually succeeded."

"Within this plant resembling a World Tree, life consciousness is indeed gradually awakening."

"However, not the two you mentioned, but three."

As these words fell, a flicker of joy immediately appeared on Orion's face.

"But, this World Tree sapling's evolution was interrupted."

"So their rebirth also stopped."

Before Orion could express his joy, Deputy Commander Edward delivered a sudden blow, extinguishing the hope in Orion's heart.

"Deputy Commander..."

Before Orion could ask, Edward continued.

"Just now I was wondering why an unfamiliar divine consciousness descended upon our Valkorath Realm."

"Thinking back now, it must have been that female god you provoked, wanting to seize this opportunity, possess this sapling, rebirth using its body, reincarnate and descend."

Seeing the World Tree sapling, many things instantly clicked into place for Deputy Commander Edward.

"However, rest assured, that female god was indulging in delusional wishful thinking. Her divine consciousness has already been shattered by me."

"Meaning, the three consciousnesses within this World Tree sapling have been saved."

"But as for how to accelerate this sapling's growth and allow the consciousnesses to successfully revive, I am also unclear about that. You'll have to find a way yourself."

These latter words were transmitted mentally by the Deputy Commander to Orion, bypassing Lilith and Soraya.

Regarding matters of gods, the fewer people who knew, the better. At lower levels, knowing too much made one more susceptible to temptation and danger.

"Deputy Commander, you mean Violet and her child's consciousnesses successfully awakened?"

"They will eventually emerge from this World Tree one day?"

Orion's eyes were filled with expectation. Deputy Commander Edward nodded solemnly.

Orion slowly exhaled. There was still hope for everything; that was good.

"However, I must remind you, World Tree growth is extremely slow. You need to be mentally prepared."

"As far as I know, special substances that accelerate World Tree growth definitely exist, but you need to find them yourself."

Deputy Commander Edward's tone was very solemn. The growth of a World Tree required an incredibly long period.

Moreover, this was a World Tree that hadn't fully evolved.

"World Essence?"

Orion was clever; he immediately guessed one substance that could increase the World Tree's growth speed.

Deputy Commander Edward nodded silently. World Essence itself originated from World Trees; it was the best nutrient for them.

The more World Essence, the faster the World Tree would grow.

"I have other matters, I'll return first!"

"Henceforth, whatever you plan to do, inform me beforehand, so I can be prepared."

This was the Deputy Commander's kind reminder. If not for his swift reaction this time, perhaps the three consciousnesses within the World Tree sapling would have already been obliterated by the unfamiliar female god's divine sense.

Then it would have been possessed; the World Tree Orion had painstakingly gathered materials to cultivate would have reborn his greatest enemy.

"I understand. Thank you for your help!"

Deputy Commander Edward shook his head, looking at Elara on Orion's shoulder.

"Little Elara, mentor will come teach you new magic knowledge in a few days. Make sure to consolidate what you've learned these past few days, okay?"

With these words, Edward turned. A flash of light passed, and he had already teleported away.

Inside the castle, Orion looked at Lilith and Soraya watching him and sighed.

"As you saw, Violet's return plan temporarily failed. I need to rethink and find another way."

After offering this brief explanation, Orion picked up the flowerpot and walked towards the forbidden area; that was the safest place in Soraya City.

"Truly envious!"

"If it were us, would Orion worry like this for me?"

Watching Orion's retreating back, Soraya's heart filled with envy.

"He would!"

"He values every one of his women greatly!"

This was Lilith's answer. She gazed at Orion's disappearing figure, stroking the child within her belly.

At this moment, Lilith felt fortunate.

At least compared to Violet, she was much happier.

Chapter 597: This is a good place

"Too cunning, these despicable Merfolk!"

The speaker was Kadir.

Watching the Merfolk retreat into the seawater as soon as the situation turned unfavorable, Kadir felt this battle was impossible to win, and that there was no end in sight.

"Praise Lorelia! She's the most beautiful, kindest queen I've ever met!"

Compared to Kadir, Nico was much more pragmatic.

Because they had signed a slave contract with Orion, Lorelia could sense Orion's aura on Nico and Kadir.

Therefore, on the battlefield, Lorelia took very good care of Nico and Kadir.

Beside Nico and Kadir stood two Hero level peak cave spiders, guarding them.

Relying on these cave spiders, they had dodged attacks several times, preserving their lives, and had incidentally obtained quite a few battle merits.

The reason Nico admired Lorelia so much was that whenever the cave spiders beside them died in battle, Lorelia would assign new cave spider guards to them.

"Kadir, I've decided! I'm getting married when I go back this time. I need to leave behind heirs."

"Even if I can't marry a succubus or a blood elf, I'll marry a beastfolk."

"If I can't even marry a beastfolk, I'll go buy human slaves. Buy two... no... given my physique, I should probably buy four."

Kadir used his two-handed sword to support himself on the ground, stood up, and gazed towards Mist Bay, paying no attention to his chattering friend Nico.

"This is a good place!"

After a long pause, Kadir sighed with feeling.

As a clever man, Kadir, who fancied himself a strategist, recognized the superior geographical location of Mist Bay.

Following this line of thought, Kadir had already guessed a part of Orion's intentions, guessed the strategic layout of the Stoneheart Horde.

Especially when Kadir saw the damaged port by the seaside outside the city, Kadir was already envisioning a bright future for Lysinthia City.

"If we can handle the Sea Race, or sign a peace treaty with them, then truly..."

Just as Kadir was deep in thought, Nico beside him twisted his large buttocks, stood up trembling, walked over to a nearby Merfolk, and cut off its fish fin.

This was a spoil of war, proof of battle achievement.

"I've made up my mind! If I can return alive, I will gather all the delicacies from the Human Kingdom for Stoneheart Horde, offer all the fine foods to Queen Lorelia."

As Nico's friend, Kadir could guess what the other was thinking just by the wiggle of his rear.

"So, what's your objective?"

"Hehehe, this is Whitesilk. I've decided, I want to sign an equal contract with it."

"Are you capable?"

"I definitely am! I want to become partners with it, comrades in arms, brothers!"

Kadir certainly believed Nico meant these words.

However, the premise for all this was that this cave spider named Whitesilk possessed formidable combat strength and could help Nico rake in battle achievements.

It could even become his mount, his mode of transport, and a tool to attract those materialistic human women whose minds were filled entirely with money.

In the Human Kingdom, whether for knights, mercenaries, or even common people, being able to sign a contract with a powerful beast was an incredibly glorious matter.

With a beast as a partner, Nico's combat capability would be indirectly enhanced significantly.

"If you succeed, I'll try too!"

Kadir silently decided to let his friend serve as a test subject.

If it truly succeeded, currying favor with a Spider Queen for a Hero level peak cave spider would be an absolute steal.

For the sake of face, for the sake of one's life, any amount of currying favor was worthwhile.

"Those two humans were sent here by the Master's direct order!"

"Their strength is so low, so lacking in presence!"

Actually, the one truly lacking presence was Lorelia herself; she didn't even appear on the battlefield, merely controlling the small spiders from behind the scenes.

"They surely have their own destination. Coming here is just to let them gain battle achievements and integrate with us."

Lysinthia's hair danced in the wind. Standing on the city wall, she possessed a unique, coolly elegant charm.

"Lysinthia, it's almost winter. Do you think Master will return?"

"I don't know either!"

Lysinthia gazed towards the distant sea surface. Truth be told, she also missed Orion and Lilith quite a bit.

Whenever she recalled the past days in Blackstone City, the days of living together in the tents and making love, she would feel very happy; those were memories belonging to them.

"The Sea Race has retreated!"

Just then, a calm voice sounded. Gustalon materialized from the wind, informing Lysinthia of the Sea Race's full withdrawal.

After returning from the Godforsaken Land, Gustalon had accompanied Lorelia and the others to Lysinthia City to support the battle here.

On a battlefield devoid of descending Legendary level beings, Gustalon was an invincible existence.

Any Alpha level Merfolk daring to crawl ashore would be harvested by him.

"Winter arrives, the dark beast tides descend. The Merfolk dare not come ashore; they will retreat to the deep sea."

"Everyone has worked hard during this time!"

Lysinthia nodded, then turned towards all the bloodline warriors who participated in the defensive battle, expressing her gratitude.

"Next, repairing and strengthening Lysinthia City's walls will trouble everyone again."

"..."

Valkorath Realm, Soraya City.

Inside Dusk Castle, Lilith's child was born.

Orion held Pallas, looking into the little one's eyes.

Pallas inherited the appearance of a giant. His pupils were rose-red—his mother's color, belonging to the succubus bloodline.

Furthermore, Pallas was born with powerful mental strength; he perfectly inherited the strengths of both Orion and the succubi.

"We return to Blackstone City tomorrow. I want all the tribesmen to know that the Prince of the Stoneheart Horde has been born!"

Lilith leaned back nearby, smiling, maternal love slightly overflowing.

Beside her, Soraya stroked her own belly, constantly complaining inwardly about her own lack of 'competitiveness'.

During this period in the Valkorath Realm, Lilith couldn't have sex; Soraya had consistently been Orion's sexual partner.

However, luck had not fallen upon Soraya.

"Sigh, so frustrating! I'm so envious of you!"

"Your day will come too!"

Soraya's distress, Lilith completely understood. She herself had worried about this matter for a very, very long time.

Even for the sake of this offspring, both the Succubus tribe and the Giant tribe had exhausted immense effort.

...

Thousands of miles away, fungal creature battlefield frontline.

"The Giant Prince of the Stoneheart Horde is born!"

Rendall was overjoyed, ecstatic; the Giant tribe had finally awaited the arrival of their prince.

Of course, in the eyes of Rendall and the others, Kronos, fostered in the human kingdom, simply couldn't be considered a prince.

"I must fight bravely! I must offer a great gift to His Highness the Prince!"

Thundar raised his greatsword, urging his dark fiend into the fungal creature swarm. He decided to offer a large batch of cultivation resources to the Prince of the Stoneheart Horde.

"For Pallas!"

"For His Highness the Prince!"

The guards Dace, Otho, Beyn, and Torba were also extremely excited. They shouted the names of Orion and Pallas, cheering for the resurgence of the Giant Tribe.

Chapter 598: What belongs to her, she must fight for

"The Giant Tribe has a future!"

"WE have a future!"

"I look forward to our next generation, and even the one after that!"

Behind them, Grulbane, Ursa, Slagor, and others who were off-duty heard this good news and were also deeply moved.

When a group, a faction, has successors who can carry on everyone's faith and will, being a member of this group truly brings a special kind of joy.

...

One day later, Titanion Realm, Stoneheart City.

An incomparably terrifying pressure suddenly appeared over Stoneheart City, sweeping across everything.

Fortunately, this pressure wasn't deliberately targeting anyone; the entity behind it was merely announcing its status and power.

As the pressure receded, a majestic voice echoed throughout Stoneheart City, resounding across the entire giant territory.

"Giant Prince Pallas is born! The Stoneheart Horde celebrates for three days! All tribesmen may go to the castle to receive a gift and celebrate the Prince!!"

This was Orion's voice!

It was also Orion informing everyone of Pallas's status as the legitimate Prince.

Mysterious Tavern, third floor. Delilah, who was reading various intelligence reports, jolted and stood up from her seat.

The gauze robe draped over her slipped off, but Delilah didn't notice at all.

"Pallas is born!"

"The Giant Prince!"

"Orion and Lilith are back!"

Delilah was thrilled, her breathing even quickening.

A moment later, Delilah slowly sat back down in her seat, letting out a long breath.

The Succubus race, the elders of the Succubus race, even she, the Queen of the Succubus race, had waited too long for this day.

From this moment on, the relationship between the Succubus tribe and the Giant tribe entered a new depth.

There would be no more barriers between the two races.

"Relay orders to all succubus elders, have them prepare a lavish gift for Pallas!"

Delilah's calm voice sounded. The shadow behind the curtain flickered and departed to relay the message.

On the second floor of the Mysterious Tavern, Knight Godfrey, a regular patron here, naturally also heard Orion's transmission.

"Pallas... Giant Prince... The Stoneheart Horde grows ever stronger!"

Stoneheart City, in every corner of the inner and outer city, the birth of the Giant Prince sparked waves of discussion and clamor.

Among them, Dirtclaw was certainly not absent.

"Praise the Giant King!"

"Praise Lilith!"

"Praise His Highness the Prince!"

"And, praise my Mistress!"

"If the great Mistress could also bear My Master a Giant Prince, Dirtclaw would have even better days!"

Dirtclaw, having just rotated back to Stoneheart City, was in the midst of having sex with a female gnoll when he heard this joyous news, causing him to exclaim that this trip back was worth it.

"Go call Anubis back for me!"

"Later, I'll take Anubis to congratulate His Highness the Prince!"

"What gift should I give... I need to think carefully..."

Dirtclaw pushed the female gnoll beneath him away, telling her to fetch his most talented youngling.

In Stoneheart City, Dirtclaw had two very talented younglings possessing the Hellhound bloodline.

Dirtclaw was full of schemes; back then, he had carried the two younglings to ask Orion for names.

Orion didn't hesitate, directly naming Dirtclaw's two offspring Anubis and Wepwawet.

These were names of gods!

"Our Stoneheart Horde's Prince is born?"

"That must be an incomparably outstanding bloodline!"

"No matter what, today I must have a drink!"

"For the Pandaren! For the Stoneheart Horde!"

Also staying in Stoneheart City was the Pandaren, Taran.

Taran had used battle achievements to exchange for a large amount of Blackstone coins within the Horde. He had purchased a large property here, preparing it as a future southern base for the Pandaren tribe.

The Horde had birthed a prince, and Taran was very happy. He felt he ought to celebrate with a drink.

So, he began moving towards the direction of the Mysterious Tavern.

Similar scenes played out in many corners.

As members of the Stoneheart Horde, especially the Giant tribe, the appearance of the prince not only consolidated the Giant tribe's status within the Stoneheart Horde but also solidified their own positions within the Horde.

Therefore, today, Stoneheart City was destined to be unquiet, destined to be lively.

And the news of Giant Prince Pallas's birth also spread rapidly towards the blood elves, the human kingdom, the dwarves, and the dragons.

Human Kingdom, Study.

King Harold handed the intelligence he had just received to Prince Theodore, then stood with his hands behind his back, gazing at the birds and griffins flying in the air, falling into silence.

"This can't be fake, right?"

Prince Theodore found it somewhat unbelievable. His nephew Kronos had only been born not long ago, and the Stoneheart Horde had already produced a Giant Prince.

Prince Theodore had reason to suspect that this was the Stoneheart Horde internally releasing false information, a smokescreen.

Especially considering the Giant tribe and the Succubus race's desire for heirs, this could possibly be just a rumor.

"It's impossible that it's fake!"

"Besides, we received news earlier that Orion's wife was pregnant."

"Calculating the time, it fits!"

King Harold's voice was calm. They had anticipated such an event long ago.

However, what King Harold hadn't anticipated was that Giant King Orion had established Giant Prince Pallas's status so early on.

Meaning, the difficulty for his nephew Kronos to control the Stoneheart Horde in the future had further increased.

"Actually, this is also quite normal. If I were that Giant King, I would also choose to do this."

"After all, stability is what every kingdom seeks."

Prince Theodore looked at King Harold's back, wanting to speak but hesitating, unsure if he should voice certain words.

"You personally make a trip to Rose Manor and tell Ava this news."

"Your aunt was spoiled by your grandfather and me since she was young; she hasn't experienced much hardship."

Although King Harold had his back to Prince Theodore, it seemed he had seen through Theodore's thoughts.

King Harold sighed and slowly said.

"Since this happened to her, as the empire's princess, she should face it."

"What belongs to her, she must fight for."

Speaking up to this point, King Harold paused for a moment, seemingly feeling his words were too blunt, too cruel.

"Even if not for herself, she must also consider Kronos."

"You can tell her these words exactly as I said them."

"Does she want Kronos to be like her, holed up in Rose Manor for life?"

On this last sentence, King Harold's tone became slightly heavy, tinged with frustration at her lack of potential.

If he were Ava, when Orion entered the Human Kingdom last time, he would have seized the opportunity to state conditions, directly securing a position within the Stoneheart Horde.

Even if unable to claim the top spot, she should have secured her own status in a legitimate position.

Unfortunately, Princess Ava lacked his excellent strategic perspective.

"Father, won't this be..."

Too much?

Or too cruel?

King Harold didn't speak. After a long pause, he finally softened his tone and said lightly.

"How to say it... you handle it based on the situation!"

Now, it was Prince Theodore's turn to hesitate.

Chapter 599: Blackstone Auction House

"Have you thought it through?"

Facing Alexander's will projection, Orion nodded and crushed the token in his hand.

The token shattered, and from within, a more exquisitely crafted token fell out.

"Hold onto this token well. Factions possessing it are outside Blade Hall's assassination range."

After saying this, Alexander's will projection vanished.

And the fragments of the original token surprisingly began to converge, summoning a micro-teleportation array on the spot.

A ripple of void energy fluctuated, and from the teleportation array emerged a human wearing ordinary clothes, with an ordinary appearance.

Of course, it was only the appearance of a human.

Orion could sense a different kind of aura from the stranger before him.

"My name is Wrist-Cut. I am pleased to meet you, Elder!"

Wrist-Cut—a peculiar name, an unfamiliar race.

"This place will be yours from now on!"

Orion nodded without asking further questions, left this sentence behind, turned, and departed from the house located in a remote area of Stoneheart City's outer district.

Orion possessed the token gifted by Alexander and had established a branch hall for Blade Hall, automatically becoming an honorary elder of Blade Hall.

This type of elder held no real power, only enjoyed numerous benefits.

Orion had obtained the Blade Hall token when he joined the Champions Alliance but had only used it now.

The primary reason was the establishment of the Valkorath Realm, which opened up a new, large rear base for Orion.

Otherwise, Orion wouldn't have introduced the faction established by Alexander into his own Titanion Realm.

Furthermore, the arrival of Blade Hall would bring more foreign races, bring more strange and peculiar items.

This would make Stoneheart City even more prosperous, thereby driving the development of the Stoneheart Horde.

And development involved faith, the level of civilization, and the strength of the faction.

All these were prerequisites for Orion's advancement to Arch Lord.

After Orion left, the ordinary-looking man named Wrist-Cut closed the door.

Wrist-Cut took out a token. The token split into ten pieces, once again transforming into ten micro-teleportation arrays.

A moment later, ten beings of different races appeared inside the house.

"Is this a new realm?"

"A branch hall building mission! This is a lucrative pioneering assignment!"

"I can already sense the aura of numerous intelligent races!"

"This is a brand new realm!"

"Eh... ten people actually came!"

"..."

Just as the ten individuals were muttering amongst themselves, Wrist-Cut's voice sounded.

"Everyone, this is the Titanion Realm. Henceforth, this will be the headquarters for this world."

"In the future, you will all become Hall Masters of your respective regions. The benefits you can gain, I needn't elaborate."

"According to the intentions from above, this place will appear in Stoneheart City in the form of an auction house."

Hearing the words "auction house," the ten who had teleported were all shocked.

Because an operation on the scale of an auction house typically only appeared in major realms or realms considered very important to the faction.

It should be known that among the branch halls these individuals had visited, many appeared as underground factions.

In other words, this realm would receive full support from above, would garner significant attention.

"Hall Master, you're not joking, are you?"

Among the ten, a being wearing a strange cloak spoke up, voicing a question that resonated with the others.

"Check the mission details you received!"

Wrist-Cut was very calm. After offering this light explanation, the house instantly fell into silence.

A moment later, everyone raised their hands in salute.

Still silent, but Wrist-Cut knew these fellows had all become obedient.

"Then, let's divide the work!"

Thus, another half hour passed. Eight of the ten individuals walked out of the house. After slightly adjusting their appearances, they all vanished at the street corner, disappearing into the crowd.

Barely a day later, the building Orion had allocated to Blade Hall underwent a major transformation overnight, becoming a magnificent tower.

The tower stood seven stories tall. Now, it housed many service personnel: maidservants, shopkeepers, dancers, musicians... all fully equipped.

And so, the Blackstone Auction House, a joint venture between the Stoneheart Horde and Blade Hall, appeared in Stoneheart City.

The Blackstone Auction House ostensibly auctioned various exotic and valuable items, but secretly, it was a multifunctional organization integrating intelligence trading, issuing and accepting assassination missions.

Of course, they certainly had other unspeakable missions, but most people would surely never come into contact with them.

Some matters, without sufficient status and strength, one simply had no qualification to touch.

...

Meanwhile, the Castle.

Ever since Orion and Lilith returned here carrying Pallas, the castle had been constantly lively.

For the past three days, the square outside the castle had seen unending supplies of wine, continuous banquets, and a constant stream of gifts.

Those major figures holding some status within the Horde were escorted into the castle by maidservants to pay respects to the Giant King and celebrate the Giant Prince.

Among them, Dirtclaw, Taran, Delilah, as well as Earthshaker, Drakthul, and Gormathar who had rushed back upon hearing the news, all entered the castle.

"Master, this is my family's little dog whelp, Anubis, whom you personally named."

"I guarantee, Anubis will surely become His Highness the Prince's strongest, most loyal guard in the future."

It was a rare occasion; the group gathered not in the meeting hall, but in the castle's rear garden.

At this moment, Dirtclaw held a goblet in his right hand and dangled Anubis in his left, toasting Orion and Lilith amidst the envious stares of the crowd.

"Dirtclaw, put Anubis down. Let him come over, let me see!"

Lilith, overflowing with maternal love, found Dirtclaw's handling of Anubis too rough and had a nearby maidservant take the pup.

Dirtclaw was overjoyed and lightly patted his child.

"Behave yourself! Bring honor to the gnolls!"

Anubis's eyes held some confusion, but it instantly turned to excitement.

Because Dirtclaw had casually stuffed a fat piece of beast meat into his mouth.

Anubis, held by the succubus maidservant, with the chunk of meat dangling from his mouth, began gobbling ferociously.

That little appearance, in Lilith's eyes, was extremely cute.

"That fellow Dirtclaw is too clever! Actually brought his child!"

"Damn it! Why didn't I think of that? This is celebrating the Prince, a good chance for the family younglings to show their faces!"

"Damn it! Since when did gnoll brains become so sharp?"

"..."

During the banquet, a group of elders stared wide-eyed, their gazes filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred towards the smug Dirtclaw, wishing they were the ones standing up to offer congratulations just now.

Orion was very generous during this banquet, gifting many Elite and Hero level weapons.

Some of these weapons were for these Alpha-level elders themselves, while others were gifted to their descendants.

"Giant King, the emissary of the Blood Elf race requests an audience!"

Mid-banquet, Vaelia, the blood elf emissary stationed in Stoneheart City, arrived at the castle, presenting gifts for Prince Pallas.

Chapter 600: Pain and extreme orgasm

Vaelia presented a Life Guardian Gem, a gem condensed within a Moon Well, which, after being magically enhanced, could release a magic barrier for self-protection.

This item was a treasure to others, but in Orion's eyes, it was less valuable than a piece of Hero-level equipment.

However, he was pleased that the blood elf race showed such consideration, and subsequently invited Vaelia into the banquet.

As if by prior arrangement, the representative of the dwarves visited the castle next.

Master Blacksmith Durin, a dwarf known as the Hammer of the Forge, also presented a weapon he had treasured.

Orion invited Durin to join the banquet. This fellow was quite fond of alcohol and quickly blended into the rough crowd of the Stoneheart Horde.

For some reason, representatives from the Human Kingdom and the Dragon race did not come to offer congratulations.

However, Orion didn't mind.

Incidentally, Roderic, the representative of the human Grand Duke Richard, arrived bearing a congratulatory gift on behalf of the Duke and joined the feast.

With Roderic seated, the atmosphere of the banquet reached a climax. Maidservants sang loudly, and succubus dancers performed.

At the feast, drinkers laughed heartily. When spirits were high, giant bloodline warriors took the stage for impromptu performances.

In an instant, the atmosphere on site was extremely lively.

After the castle banquet concluded, all that remained was the mess of cups and plates, and Delilah, who followed Orion into the meeting hall.

"Tell me, what recent news is there in the Horde?"

Orion sat upon the throne. Delilah smiled and lay down in his lap.

"No major events, but minor issues constantly arise!"

Delilah sighed, her alluring eyes brimming with feigned sorrow, like tears about to fall.

Orion knew very well that the succubus queen before him was merely feigning pity.

Delilah's sorrowful yet soul-snatching gaze, in Orion's view, was simply an invitation.

Orion reached out, gently and slowly peeling away Delilah's clothing.

Upon the throne, the giant and the succubus commenced intense lovemaking.

...

Two hours later, Delilah's body was drenched in sweat. During their earlier lovemaking, Orion had given her extremely intense and pleasurable sensations; she cherished every second of making love with Orion.

"News came from Brom and James: the human princess accepted them."

"They have become Kronos's mentors!"

Orion leaned back on the throne, his eyes tightly closed, allowing Delilah to take a few strands of her hair and brush them back and forth across his cock.

Bringing up information about Kronos after their passionate lovemaking was Delilah's way of complaining to Orion.

It should be known that when Delilah first received the intelligence about Kronos, her mood had been unsettled for a long, long time.

That feeling was truly too uncomfortable, leaving a deep impression on her memory.

"Lysintha successfully repelled the Sea Race Merfolk. The Merfolk's offensive should temporarily cease."

Delilah reported another piece of intelligence. Orion still kept his eyes closed.

"That lord in Soaring Bird City has advanced to Alpha-level."

Only when Delilah mentioned this news did Orion slowly open his eyes.

"Does he have any next moves?"

Delilah pressed closer, her body tight against Orion's cock.

Delilah tilted her head up, gazing up at Orion, looking intently into his eyes.

"Is he someone you anticipate highly?"

This was Delilah's question; she had already noticed that Orion paid close attention to Torin.

A human, an existence who had just advanced to Alpha-level—by what right did he attract the gaze of a Giant King?

Delilah was very curious, but she was clever and didn't ask directly, instead probing sideways with tact.

Orion lowered his head, kissed Delilah's forehead, then grasped her arms, lifted her straight up, spread her legs, and forcefully pressed down, causing his cock to plunge directly into Delilah's vagina.

This was punishment!

Punishment for Delilah probing into Orion's deeper secrets.

Orion intensified his thrusting movements, his cock almost piercing Delilah's uterus.

Delilah instantly fell into pain and extreme orgasm. This sensation was almost unbearable for her; her fingernails dug into the nearby wooden table.

Only when Delilah was about to lose control did Orion stop.

"Torin is very important!"

"Whether the Human Kingdom can destabilize from within, whether it can collapse, depends on him."

"Before, he lacked strength, wasn't worth mentioning, not enough to attract attention."

"Now, he has become Alpha-level, has his own voice in Soaring Bird City."

"Furthermore, the Stoneheart Horde is helping him secretly."

"He will rise quickly!"

Orion offered a prediction regarding Torin. As Delilah gradually understood Orion's plan, she proactively sat astride Orion's cock and began to writhe.

"Torin is just groundwork. He is the vanguard for Kronos ruling the Human Kingdom."

This was information Orion revealed while making love with Delilah.

That's right, Orion intended for Torin to fracture the Human Kingdom from within.

And when Torin became a Legendary level being, that would be the date of his death.

Of course, for Torin to become a Legendary level being, without corresponding resources, even if he was also a survivor, it would take at least another hundred years.

By that time, Kronos would surely have grown up.

Hearing the most hidden intelligence during orgasm brought Delilah a novel thrill she had never experienced before. Thus she was very excited, very wild, very bewitching. She energetically writhed her hips, enjoying this wonderful moment.

"Ah yes..."

"Darling, some strangers of unknown origin have appeared in Stoneheart City recently."

Amidst satisfied moans, Delilah opened her eyes and satisfyingly mentioned another piece of intelligence.

"Those people, don't worry about them. They are not enemies!"

Orion was pleased. He was very satisfied with the vigilance and sensitivity of the Sentinel Corps.

Being able to detect traces of Blade Hall personnel indicated Delilah's control over Stoneheart City was quite thorough.

Next followed another round of passionate lovemaking. Delilah successively performed oral sex, tit-fuck, anal sex, and a foot job for Orion. In short, as the Succubus Queen, Delilah was extremely adept at seducing males, not to mention how much she adored Orion, thus she was willing to let Orion enjoy the most wonderful sexual experiences.

Only when Orion too had fully enjoyed the pleasure brought by sex did Delilah leave the castle, content.

Half a month later, Orion, accompanied by Lilith and Dirtclaw, took the teleportation array back to the northern Blackstone City.

Emerging from Moonshadow Valley and arriving at the Horde Hall, Lilith held Pallas, looking up at the familiar sky.

"This is truly our home!"

"Lilith, you speak truly. The slightly cool air is invigorating."

Blackstone City was also Dirtclaw's home; he and his Tribe had risen here.

"Master, Dirtclaw will return first. Your subordinate will remain in the city, awaiting your summons."

"Go!"

Orion nodded, allowing Dirtclaw to leave for a brief reunion with his family.

Orion had brought Dirtclaw back to Blackstone City because there were important matters to attend to.

"Lord, you've returned!"

Not long after Dirtclaw left, Onyx, having sensed Orion's aura, rushed over.

Orion smiled and nodded, gesturing for Lilith, holding Pallas, to step forward.

"Prophet, this is Pallas, Giant Prince of the Stoneheart Horde."

This was a sign of trust, and also a way of showing off.

Towards these two, Onyx and Rendall, Orion felt a close sense of trust.

Facing Pallas, Onyx half-knelt on the ground, performing a grand salute.

For the first meeting with the Giant Prince of the Stoneheart Horde, Onyx was very solemn.