

Titan King: Ascension of the Giant

Chapter 6: Good job, little guy

James let out a roar and launched his attack. He leaped forward, feeling a sudden breeze on his backside—his beast skirt had torn, leaving his rear exposed.

But the battle had begun, and there was no time to worry about such things. The most beautiful woman in the tribe was watching, and nothing showcased a man's charm better than victory in battle!

James's towering figure landed heavily, swinging his spiked club with the force of a gale!

Orion saw his move and quickly positioned the greatsword horizontally in front of him to block!

With his newfound Basic Greatsword Mastery, Orion not only had a damage boost but also improved proficiency, making the greatsword feel less cumbersome.

Bang!

The sound of the massive impact echoed across the arena.

James stood firm, while Orion, holding the greatsword, was pushed back several meters!

"Strong, James, so strong! Amazing!"

"No wonder he's the top young giant in the tribe. I'm rooting for you!"

The giants around the arena shouted, thrilled by the intense battle!

James laughed heartily, pointing his spiked club at Orion. "Orion, I admit I'm not as smart as you, but in terms of strength and combat, you can't beat me!"

On the field, Orion shook his tingling right hand, a smile playing on his lips.

James's strength and speed were indeed formidable, but not unbeatable.

Especially after their initial clash, Orion had a good sense of James's limits!

"Come on, let's continue!" Orion shouted.

The two clashed again!

Giant battles were pure brute force, with no finesse, relying solely on strength.

The ground cracked, stones flew, and small trees were snapped in half by the force of their swings!

Orion gritted his teeth, feeling the strain.

Though he could barely hold his own against James, his opponent had the upper hand. Without a change, James would eventually overpower him!

Just then, a new message flashed before Orion!

[Newbie quest triggered, hit the enemy 10 times with the greatsword to gain Intermediate Greatsword Mastery]

Here it was!

This time, it was Intermediate Greatsword Mastery!

Orion shifted slightly, plunging the greatsword into the ground, then sweeping it in a circle to block the spiked club's swing!

The newbie quest counter updated, showing 1/10!

"Oh, not just the enemy, hitting the weapon counts too!?"

That made it much easier!

Orion was delighted, swinging the sword heavily but with more conservative movements and posture!

He focused on completing the task, conserving his energy until he gained intermediate mastery, which would be his moment to counterattack!

Ten weapon clashes!

[Newbie quest completed, gained Intermediate Greatsword Mastery!]

Finally, the damage attribute of the Bone Greatsword changed to: 20-55!

And it wasn't just the damage!

Orion felt the greatsword suddenly become lighter, making it easier to wield!

"Spacing out during a fight? Orion, watch me end this with one strike!"

James roared, his massive body charging like a speeding truck.

He leaped high, bringing the spiked club down from behind with all his might!

"Whoa, a do-or-die strike, so cool, James!" The audience's excitement reached a fever pitch.

Clymene stood by, ready to intervene and stop the duel at any moment.

However, Orion stood like a statue.

It wasn't until the spiked club was about to hit his face that Orion finally moved.

From the start, this was a battle with a foregone conclusion. No one believed Orion, the weakest in the tribe, could defeat James. How could a shaman win a close combat fight against a warrior?

Being able to exchange a few blows with James showed Orion had some skill, but that was it.

But everyone watched in disbelief at the scene unfolding before them!

Orion lowered his body, raising the greatsword horizontally, seemingly ready to take James's heavy blow head-on.

However, at the moment of impact, James felt something off in the feedback from his spiked club!

Orion sidestepped, twisting the greatsword to deftly evade.

James's massive body and momentum crashed into the ground, but Orion didn't let up. Using the momentum from the club's fall, he swiftly swung the greatsword!

Whirlwind Slash!

As the greatsword was about to slice through James, Orion's eyes narrowed, and he flipped the sword, striking James with the flat side!

Boom!

James was sent flying, landing heavily and passing out.

"Oh my, what happened? James actually lost?!"

"Orion, how did you do it?"

The other giants were stunned. A shaman had defeated a warrior in close combat—was he a melee shaman?!

Giants approached, patting Orion's shoulder. "Good job, little guy. You've earned my respect today."

Seeing her brother's impressive performance, Clymene smiled. "Was that a sword technique you used?"

"Yes," Orion admitted without hesitation.

"Using a greatsword for the first time and pulling off a sword technique, your talent makes up for the physical gap." Clymene nodded. "I see you're skilled with the greatsword. I suggest you focus on it and give up other weapons."

Orion didn't respond, picking up a spear from the ground. He intended to prove with actions that his choice was the right one.

[Newbie quest triggered, swing the spear 10 times to gain Basic Spear Throwing Mastery]

Orion casually swung the spear, quickly completing the task.

Knowledge of spear techniques and some indescribable insights, like distance estimation and spear trajectory, appeared in his mind.

"My brother, are you listening? What are you thinking? Do you think winning one fight makes you arrogant?" Clymene's voice was stern, showing her irritation.

Orion offered no explanation, instead looking up at the sky.

Caw!

A giant bird flew over the Black Wind Tribe, at least 100 meters high.

Orion gripped the spear, and just as Clymene was about to continue, he threw it with force. In the next moment, the bird was pierced by the spear and fell to the ground.

Clymene watched, speechless.

Perhaps she needed to reevaluate her brother.