

Titan King 611

Chapter 611 611: If you're willing, I can allow you to mate with me

Seven days passed quickly.

Orion sat upon the throne, quietly awaiting being pulled by the Void Passage.

Below the throne sat Kitsune Sylvana.

"You've assisted Delilah for so long; you should know what needs to be done next."

Sylvana nodded, using her already sightless eyes to look towards the throne.

There sat the lord of the Stoneheart Horde, also the Giant King.

She wanted to see clearly, but she could not.

"Don't let us down!"

Orion's voice sounded again, confidence mixed with a kind of dominance.

Just as Sylvana wanted to utter a word of concern, in her perception, Orion, seated on the throne, slowly vanished.

Void Passage. Orion was pulled here.

Gazing at the passage opening like a black hole vortex, Orion felt the illusion of controlling everything.

It was a great power, a strength bestowed upon him by the demigod experts.

Under the enhancement of this power, Orion could descend invading armies towards the other end of the Void Passage.

"Is this what active invasion feels like?"

It had to be said, the feeling of active invasion versus passive defense was entirely different.

"Sss... sss... sss..."

"Mmm... Who is it? Disturbing my sweet dream?"

"Let me guess... male, or female?"

A seductive voice echoed from the other end of the Void Passage, different from Delilah's.

Delilah's voice was mature, bewitching yet rational, carrying purpose; listening to it induced a sense of delight.

But this voice was resonant and strong, more mature, and carried an additional eerie coldness.

This eerie coldness, to Orion's ears, was a kind of killing intent, a bloodlust, a disregard for life.

Of course, this voice was also quite charming.

Under Orion's gaze, a voluptuous woman, wearing an eight-legged ornament on her head, with eight compound eyes on her forehead, appeared at the other end of the Void Passage.

"Aiya... it's actually a strong male creature!"

"Wow! I can see, your cock is very big! You are my favorite!"

"Mmm..."

The moment she saw Orion, Queen Lolth of the Blind Spiders was captivated by his strong giant physique and the flaming trident in his hand.

This was her favorite type!

Lolth felt her entire body heat up. Her eyes became alluring like silk threads, her face flushed red, and her vagina grew moist.

She was in heat!

This was the female's desire for the male!

It was also a desire to feed!

As a broodmother, Lolth found Orion's strength and power highly attractive.

Therefore, Lolth wanted to mate with Orion, and then devour Orion, to bear offspring of an even stronger bloodline.

"Blind Spiders?"

Orion's voice sounded faintly. Seeing the humanoid spider Lolth reminded him of Lorelia.

If Lorelia continued to advance, her appearance would likely resemble the Lolth before him.

"Darling, my name is Lolth, the Queen, not Blind Spiders!"

Lolth wasn't surprised at all that Orion could guess her origins instantly.

Because in the Emerald Dream Realm, the tribes of Blind Spiders were too numerous; she was merely one among them.

Lolth had indeed evolved from Blind Spiders. However, once she reached the Legendary level and evolved a human form, she no longer considered herself a Blind Spider.

Just like humans; their ancestors might have been fish, or perhaps apes.

But humans do not currently admit they are fish or apes.

Lolth was just like this.

"This slutty behavior of yours disgusts me!"

Lolth being in heat greatly repulsed Orion.

Orion had no desire to engage in indescribable acts with these lewd bitches from the Emerald Dream Realm.

"What kind of world is the Emerald Dream Realm exactly?"

"Why do both females I've encountered think about mating with their opponents?"

This question arose in Orion's mind, making him develop a peculiar wariness towards the Emerald Dream Realm.

"Disgusting?"

"Darling, if you're willing, I can allow you to mate with me."

"After you have sex with me, you'll fall in love with this feeling, hehe..."

Orion truly felt somewhat nauseated, because the way Blind Spider Queen Lolth looked at him was with naked possessiveness.

This possessiveness wasn't just physical.

In Lolth's eyes, this possessiveness also represented a desire to possess food.

This kind of possessiveness, Orion was all too familiar with.

In the Black Forest, before Orion had grown strong, during a period when the Giant Tribe couldn't get enough to eat...

The tribesmen's desire for food manifested in just such a gaze.

"Sorry, I'm not interested in Blind Spiders!"

"You are just a bitch."

"Get lost!"

Orion slowly raised his trident. He didn't intend to introduce himself.

He felt that Lolth, on the other side of the Void Passage, was unworthy of knowing his name.

"Darling, you've angered me."

"Do you know the consequences of angering a Dream Weaver?"

Instantly, the voice of Blind Spider Queen Lolth became ethereal.

Within this ethereal quality lay the power to confuse an opponent's mind.

Unfortunately, Orion was no longer the same being who had just entered the Legendary level.

Mental confusion of this degree was fundamentally ineffective against him.

However, just in case, Orion still activated Berserk Aura, entering a berserk state.

In this state, Orion could ignore Lolth's remote dream-pulling attempts.

"Darling, in my dream, I am yours, and you are mine too."

Lolth's voice sounded ethereally as she intensified her control over the dreamscape.

"In your dream, there is only yourself!"

Orion shook his head, his voice deep, like a beast preparing to hunt.

On the other side of the Void Passage, when Orion's sound blast arrived, Lolth had already retreated from the dreamscape.

"This..."

"This is dream backlash! How is this possible!"

Lolth exclaimed in shock!

And then, Lolth discovered tear tracks on her own face.

In the dream just now, she had awoken to find her pillow damp, tears staining her clothes.

The unfaded tears on her face explained everything.

Her mental power was actually inferior to the invading opponent on the other side of the Void Passage.

This was a terrifying thought!

However, just at this moment, something even more terrifying occurred.

Lolth sensed that she had been locked onto by the opponent.

Under Lolth's disbelieving gaze, from the other side of the Void Passage, countless spears and tridents shimmering with blood light and lightning flew towards her.

Lolth dared not be careless, manipulating the transcendent power within her body, resisting with all her might.

On the other side, Orion, after locking onto Lolth with the Aura Lock skill, used Eightfold Spear Barrage, continuously attacking the latter.

And his purpose, of course, was to allow the prepared invasion armies to descend.

Under the enhancement of the demigod's great power, the entire territory of the Stoneheart Horde was within his control.

That feeling was very magical; Orion felt perhaps this was indeed the perspective of a god.

Chapter 612 612: You seem much more honest now

"Be careful!"

After transmitting this final words to Delilah, Orion descended her and her army through the passage.

Within this contingent, including Delilah's mount, the Four-Winged Blood Bat, there were a total of eleven Alpha-level beings—already considered a luxurious lineup.

Immediately following, Orion prepared to teleport Earthshaker, Gronthar, Drakthul, and the five Necromancers.

However, just at this moment, Orion sensed two familiar auras via the Golden Pearl within his territory.

They were the auras of Arden and the Selenis High Priestess. They were gathered together, seemingly on good terms.

Fifteen minutes earlier.

Inside an underground palace, Arden and the scorpion tribe's Selenis High Priestess sat opposite each other, like old friends of many years.

"This is an opportunity to gain merits and acquire resources. Why don't you give it a try?"

Truthfully, Selenis felt that Arden's strength was still quite formidable.

Coupled with Arden's mount, the Storm Vulture, he should be able to occupy a relatively high position within the Stoneheart Horde.

"There are things you don't know!"

Arden shook his head. Back when Orion was still Alpha-level, he had already fallen foul of the Stoneheart Horde.

With the Lord of the Four Domains dead in battle, Arden felt it would be very difficult to integrate into the Stoneheart Horde.

Arden felt that Orion and his subordinates surely detested him.

All along, Arden had wandered aimlessly throughout the southern territory, keeping himself outside the Stoneheart Horde's core of power.

"During the several southern invasions back then, I went to the Stoneheart Horde to deliver messages, slighted Orion's face in the process; many elders look upon me unfavorably."

"When heading south, at the gathering place, I also employed some petty tricks..."

Recalling his actions back then, Arden regretted them deeply.

Who could have imagined that the north would give rise to such a supremely powerful lord like Orion?

"If I hadn't been ordered to guard this place, I definitely would have joined the invasion force."

Selenis High Priestess sighed. Ever since Soraya took a portion of the tribe across realms, their scorpion tribe had fallen silent.

Within the Stoneheart Horde, the scorpion tribe held considerable status and was highly respected.

However, in the battles occurring in the southern territory, the scorpion tribe's presence had become increasingly diminished.

For example, the last conquest of the lizardfolk territory saw no participation from the scorpion tribe.

"Arden, Selenis, heed my order! Follow Elder Drakthul's footsteps and represent the Horde in invading the otherworld!"

Just then, Orion's voice entered the ears of Arden and Selenis.

Both their bodies stiffened simultaneously, thinking they had misheard.

But the next moment, their bodies were pulled, and teleportation commenced.

Teleported along with them were the scorpion tribe forces from Golden Pearl.

Emerald Dream Realm, Unknown Region.

After Arden and Selenis steadied themselves, they discovered eight Alpha-level beings already standing beside them.

"Hahaha... Didn't expect you two would also be pulled over and descended!"

The speaker was Earthshaker. Among these people, only he was familiar with Arden and Selenis; they had met several times.

"By order of the Giant King, we obey Elder Drakthul."

Drakthul nodded. He was a Starveil giant. Before integrating into the Horde, he had always resided in the south and was unfamiliar with Arden and Selenis.

However, since Orion had sent these two to assist him, it indicated they were trustworthy.

"Everyone, our objective this time is to invade in the opposite direction from the main force."

After nodding greetings to Arden and Selenis, Drakthul looked towards the several cloaked Necromancers nearby, seeking their opinion.

But, at some unknown point, the Necromancers who had numbered five just moments ago were now suddenly only four.

"Don't ask further. He went to handle his own mission."

"We just need to act according to Orion's orders. The four of us will follow you and assist you."

"Our abilities, you should know."

In fact, seeing the mass of small scorpions teleported over together, these several Necromancers felt little worry.

In the Valkorath Realm, during the fight against the fungal creatures, they had seen such scorpions before.

Simultaneously, they also understood that these scorpions were cannon fodder, sacrifices used for summoning skeletons.

"Then, let's leave this place first!"

Drakthul was also straightforward. He hadn't become the commander of this team due to an indecisive personality.

...

Void Passage. The attack had just ceased.

After sensing that all his subordinates had successfully descended into the Emerald Dream Realm, Orion stopped his assault.

Compared to before, the current Blind Spider Queen Lolth's face was much gloomier.

The lewdness that had been on Lolth's face was long gone; even her eyes held no trace of coquettish charm.

Compared to life, what was lust?

Regarding priorities, the Legendary level being Lolth possessed clear cognition.

From the intensity of the attack just now, Lolth could sense that Orion hadn't attacked with his full strength.

Precisely because of this, Lolth understood that Orion not only had a big cock, but his strength was also formidable.

Even across the Void Passage, Orion could pose a lethal threat to her.

Something called fear slowly began to breed within Lolth's heart.

For a Dream Weaver, this was terrifying.

"You seem much more honest now!"

Orion's voice came from the other side of the Void Passage. Lolth stared intently at Orion, no longer daring to hold even the slightest bit of contempt.

The supernatural power within her body surged madly. Lolth released a burst of mist, enveloping the Void Passage, blocking Orion's line of sight.

Lolth admitted she felt somewhat timid now.

However, compared to life and safety, timidity and losing face were minor matters.

"Uninteresting!"

On the other side of the Void Passage, Orion muttered to himself, then also fell silent.

Emerald Dream Realm, Unknown Region.

The surrounding environment was a black forest. Delilah led the group, having descended into this very forest.

Without needing Delilah's command, returning to a familiar world, the Four-Winged Blood Bat directly soared into the sky.

Following the Four-Winged Blood Bat skyward were also numerous harpies.

Simultaneously, succubus bloodline warriors, one after another, melted into the shadows of the black forest.

In this type of forest environment, succubi were also extremely adept at exploration.

"Lady Delilah, what should we do now?"

Speaking beside Delilah was the blood elf Saelen. She was a blood elf archer, one of the experts stationed in Stoneheart City.

To put it bluntly, this was a sniper highly skilled in eliminating targets from long range; Delilah kept her by her side.

Before Delilah could speak, the others who had come along gathered around, speaking up.

Delilah raised her hand and made a few gestures; the command to hold position and defend was passed down.

"This world is somewhat unusual!"

"The air today is permeated with an uncomfortable aura."

The speaker was the dwarf Grum Ironfist, holding a warhammer; he was a warrior of the dwarf race stationed in Stoneheart City.

Regarding battle, in Grum Ironfist's words, they never feared it.

Grum's perception was very keen; he possessed a mystical connection with the weapon in his hand.

Chapter 613 613: The dim sun

The weapon in his hand told him that the air here was very dark, very evil, filled with a corrosive taste.

"Have you all noticed?"

"The sun in this world is too dim, lacking any burning heat."

The one reminding everyone was the Pandaren, Taran.

Upon arriving here, Taran had immediately noticed the abnormality of the place.

"Indeed, very dim!"

"Also, the surroundings are filled with an eerie, gloomy feeling."

"This is another world; of course it's different from ours."

"Regardless, everyone needs to be careful!"

"..."

The group looked up. Through the gaps in the forest canopy, they saw the faintly dark sun in the sky.

"Everyone, be calm, don't be impatient!"

"Think about what kinds of dark creatures invade us during the dark beast tides?"

"Blind Spiders, dark fiends, Night Stalkers, tentacle monsters, Voidcrawlers..."

"However you look at it, these creatures lean towards the dark-aligned. Their habits also favor this kind of dim, damp environment. They are dark creatures, after all."

Delilah's voice sounded, her spirit fluctuating slightly as she kindly guided the group.

These individuals had just descended into an unfamiliar world; initially, they were surely bewildered and also vigilant.

They needed guidance, needed a leader who could step forward and speak.

And that person was Delilah.

"According to our previous speculations, the creatures here are most likely cave-dwelling organisms."

"And such species usually prefer dim, damp environments. Look at this black forest, the light is so dim— isn't this exactly the environment they favor?"

Delilah's tone was filled with confidence. She was conveying a message to the group: she, and the Stoneheart Horde behind her, had come prepared.

And the underlying layer behind this was that everyone had best listen to her.

"Fear of light, fear of fire—these are their habits."

"If you find this black forest an eyesore, we can burn it down with a single fire!"

These words, carrying a chill, caused the group to shudder, but following the shock was pleasant surprise.

Because setting fire, relatively speaking, was also a decent method.

"Everyone rest assured, my Four-Winged Blood Bat is originally a creature of this world. I have already sent it out to scout for intelligence."

"Before long, we will obtain relevant intelligence about this area."

Just then, from the surrounding forest, sporadic sounds of shouting and fighting began to drift over.

"What's the situation?"

Delilah frowned slightly. Chaos erupting right at the beginning was certainly not a good sign.

Summoning a member of the Sentinel Corps, Delilah inquired about the detailed situation in front of the several Alpha-level elders.

"Reporting to Your Majesty the Queen, we have too many personnel, and the force is too large; it inevitably attracted the prying eyes of nearby dark creatures."

"Some dark creatures discovered us and engaged in battle with personnel within the force."

"Furthermore, small groups of dark creatures in various locations are actively launching attacks against us."

"The dark creatures appearing currently include Night Stalkers and Blind Spiders."

This was information sharing; Delilah was demonstrating sincerity towards Knight Godfrey, the dwarf Grum Ironfist, and the blood elf Saelen.

After all, the hundred-thousand-plus motley army they led also counted as a significant supporting force.

"If those dark creatures possess intelligence, our movements have surely been discovered!"

"Kill those dark creatures! We can't let them run!"

The speakers were the brothers Brontes and Steropes. Standing behind Delilah, they were the vanguard of this invasion.

The group nodded one after another, all feeling it necessary to eliminate all encountered dark creatures.

"Killing the dark creatures is inevitable."

"However, there is one point everyone must be clear about."

"This is an invasion war. They certainly know we have already descended."

"Whether our position has been exposed or not is unimportant."

"Because soon, we will be on the move, hunting dark creatures."

"This is why we came here too!"

Delilah took back control of the conversation, invisibly setting the operational objective for the group.

This signified she had already become the leader of the group. Of course, this was likely the shared thought of everyone present as well.

"Everyone, organize the personnel under your command. We will move out at any time."

"..."

Red Moon Valley. Heavy snow drifted down.

Also within the Emerald Dream Realm, Red Moon Valley seemed much quieter.

Lumi urged her transcendent power, controlling the elements in the air, covering the area near Red Moon Valley with ice and snow, preventing some dark creatures from fleeing outwards.

Simultaneously, it also prevented dark creatures from entering the Red Moon Valley area to explore.

Of course, it further obstructed some invading personnel who descended into the Emerald Dream Realm.

Apart from the cave spiders constructing defensive buildings on the surface, a large number of bloodline warriors had received orders and hidden themselves within the underground cavern where the cross-realm teleportation array was located.

A reduction in biological aura meant reduced attraction.

Coupled with the heavy snow blocking the paths, Red Moon Valley was enveloped in a tranquil atmosphere.

"Didn't expect that our world would also have a day to invade the Emerald Dream Realm."

Dirtclaw stood right beside Onyx, supervising the construction of a defensive tower together with the latter.

Dirtclaw had awakened the Hellhound bloodline. He didn't know about his other companions, but Dirtclaw knew that he himself greatly enjoyed the environment here.

In the Emerald Dream Realm, Dirtclaw felt his strength increasing bit by bit; his progress was greater than in the Titanion Realm.

Dirtclaw felt that before long, he should be able to advance to Alpha peak.

"Warden Lumi said the rules of this world are somewhat strange."

"Some small spiders are suffering corruption, their attributes are changing, and the crystal cores within their bodies are also undergoing changes."

"You yourself need to be careful!"

Onyx glanced at Dirtclaw. They were comrades-in-arms, partners, and even more so, good friends.

Onyx was happy that Dirtclaw could continue to grow stronger; it meant he still had a companion on the path of advancement.

"No problem. I haven't felt any changes!"

"The elements and Abyssal energy absorbed here are all refined by my hellfire."

Onyx didn't speak. Dirtclaw was fine; he was a hellhound, his bloodline somewhat special.

But those bloodline warriors who were gradually showing changes were very concerning.

Because according to Lumi's observations, several weak cave spiders had already generated Dark Source Crystals internally.

What did this mean?

No one knew!

Fortunately, this news had been locked down; only a few Alpha-level elders knew.

Regarding this matter, everyone was waiting for the invasion to end, for Orion to return and handle it.

Just thinking about such things sent shivers down one's spine.

Could it be that people and beasts like them would also transform into dark creatures in the future?

The moment this terrifying thought appeared, Onyx broke out in a cold sweat.

Taking a deep breath, Onyx dispelled the gloom in his heart, constantly reassuring himself inwardly.

"Wait for Orion to return; he will surely have a solution!"

Chapter 614: Tonight, there is no sleep, only slaughter

People died!

Quite a few from the volunteer army died at the hands of dark creatures, becoming their blood food and nourishment.

War, fundamentally, is synonymous with bloodshed and violence.

Especially invasion wars, which often result in mangled flesh and blood, with corpses littering the fields.

Bleeding and sacrifice are the main themes of war.

Before the Four-Winged Blood Bat and the Sentinel Corps brought back valuable intelligence, Delilah and her group could only slaughter all encountered dark creatures.

This kind of aimless slaughter yielded very few resources.

"How is it?"

Delilah looked towards the blood elf Saelen. The latter removed her hands from the large tree beside her, shook her head, indicating no success.

"Very strange. The trees in this world are very strange."

"I cannot sense any life aura; these trees seem as if they are dead."

"It's also possible they've fallen into a deep slumber and cannot awaken."

A trace of confusion appeared in Saelen's eyes.

Logically speaking, as long as the trees were growing, she should be able to communicate with them.

However, here she received no response whatsoever.

The ability to communicate with trees was something most elves could master.

The failure of the blood elf race's unique intelligence-gathering ability left Delilah slightly disappointed.

Seeing that dusk was about to arrive, the sky growing increasingly dim, the first night in this otherworld would be filled with danger and uncertainty.

"Relay the orders down: establish a temporary camp on the spot. Send out small teams to clear-cut the surrounding trees, light bonfires."

After issuing the command, Delilah looked towards the several Alpha-level beings who had gathered around.

"Everyone, we are setting up camp here and lighting bonfires, not for resting overnight."

"Rather, it's to attract more dark creatures, to hunt them."

"Tonight, there is no sleep, only slaughter."

This was the strategy devised in a short time by the succubus race strategists behind Delilah.

Their descent into the Emerald Dream Realm this time was for invasion, for plundering resources.

However, before the surrounding map was charted, before specific targets were found...

What they could do was act as bait themselves, letting the dark creatures actively come to them.

"Delilah, won't this be somewhat inappropriate?"

The speaker was the human knight Godfrey. Bathed in the questioning gazes of the crowd, he performed a knight's salute before slowly starting his explanation.

"If battle commences at night, humans, dwarves, some beastfolk, and orcs cannot exert their full combat power."

To put it bluntly, these races lacked night vision.

Without corresponding defensive measures and lighting measures, they wouldn't dare rashly initiate combat.

Previously, they relied on city walls, or perhaps mage flares, to engage in grueling battles with dark creatures atop the walls.

"That's why I ordered the trees cut down and bonfires lit!"

Faced with the challenge, Delilah directly responded with the solution.

"But..."

Knight Godfrey still wanted to speak, but was forcefully interrupted by Delilah.

"Everyone knows, 99% of dark creatures possess night vision."

"Even without lighting bonfires, with so many of us gathered together, the target is already very obvious."

"Such powerful blood aura—in the eyes of dark creatures, we are a bright lamp, a most sumptuous feast of blood food."

Delilah scanned the group, informing everyone of a cruel reality.

In the Emerald Dream Realm, under the current circumstances, they might not be the hunters, but rather the prey of the dark creatures.

This invasion war actively initiated by the demigod experts could very well be merely a symbolic war, forcibly started by the demigods to vent steam after being suppressed for so long, to regain face.

The lives and deaths of beings like them held no value in the eyes of the demigod experts.

These were all speculations within Delilah's heart—too ethereal, unverifiable, and absolutely thoughts that could not be spoken aloud.

Because of Orion, in the Valkorath Realm, the Stoneheart Horde had come into contact with some higher-level information.

This information was transmitted to Delilah through top-secret means.

Having witnessed more things, Delilah could somewhat guess at the situation based on her own understanding.

"Battle is unavoidable either way. It's better to light bonfires and exert your combat capabilities as much as possible."

"Anyway, we descended here to plunder resources."

"Letting the dark creatures deliver themselves to us— isn't that good?"

These words, actually, were extremely logical.

This wasn't the Utessar continent, nor was it the familiar southern territory for the group.

Setting up camp on the spot, constructing defensive fortifications, and waiting for dark creatures to attack was indeed the best method.

Of course, as for whether the dark creatures would cooperate and actively attack, that depended on whether the bait they offered was fragrant enough.

Only when the surrounding map and relevant intelligence were compiled would it be the opportune moment for Delilah and her forces to choose to attack proactively.

"Delilah speaks reasonably. Currently, it's best for us to defend on the spot and wait for dark creatures to attack."

"Moreover, the sky is already dark; it's inconvenient for us to travel long distances."

In fact, Gormathar, Taran, Brontes, Steropes, and the others fundamentally had no objections; they completely followed Delilah's arrangements.

The only ones with objections were the volunteer army led by Godfrey, Grum Ironfist, and Saelen.

Thus, everyone sprang into action. Races with night vision were arranged for sentry duty on the outermost perimeter rotation.

The remaining races, under the leadership of the several Alpha-level beings, constructed relevant defensive fortifications.

Some large siege heavy crossbows were also positioned at critical points. Before night completely fell, the invasion army quickly became busy.

And on the perimeter of the force, killings and battles, large and small, never ceased.

The roars of dark creatures, the screams of bloodline warriors, the sounds of swords, axes, and hammers swinging... seemed as if they would never stop.

Void Passage. The mist remained very thick.

After a period of respite, the fear in Blind Spider Queen Lolth's heart gradually dissipated.

She herself was a Legendary level expert, and also a bloodthirsty dark creature; she quickly recovered from Orion's intimidation.

"Respected expert, how should I address you?"

Lolth's voice sounded ethereally, devoid of its previous sexiness and allure, much more normal.

Orion sighed inwardly; he felt that in any world, any Legendary level existence was a cunning being.

Seeing she couldn't seduce Orion, couldn't pull him into a dream, Lolth immediately became normal, restraining her previous perverted thoughts.

"I am Giant King Orion!"

Orion spoke.

"And you?"

After introducing himself, Orion immediately questioned the other party.

Previously fighting fiercely with Lolth, confrontation, was because he needed to descend his own invasion army.

And now?

Delilah and the others had successfully descended. Between Orion and Lolth, they could only mutually restrain each other, guarding the Void Passage.

The reason Orion was willing to engage in talk with Lolth was hoping to learn more information about the Emerald Dream Realm from her mouth, to gather intelligence for the real invasion.

Chapter 615: What are you worrying about?

"I am Dream Queen Lolth!"

"Aren't you Blind Spiders?"

"Giant King, saying such things is an insult to a Legendary level expert!"

"Oh!"

Orion apologized in a completely emotionless tone. Lolth on the other side offered no response.

The atmosphere turned slightly awkward; both Orion and Lolth fell silent.

"Then, Giant King Orion, what do you wish to know?"

A clever spider queen indeed!

The moment Lolth asked this question, Orion mentally tagged her as such.

Because Orion speaking earlier signified his willingness to exchange intelligence with Lolth.

And Lolth had grasped this point as well.

"What is the name of the territory you rule?"

Orion spoke, asking the first question.

This question was inconsequential; Orion would surely find out once the invaders returned.

However, at this moment, a simple question was needed to open the channels of communication between them.

"Shadowcrag Forest!"

Orion didn't speak. He recalled the area near Red Moon Valley; there shouldn't be a place called Shadowcrag Forest there.

Meaning, the region Lolth was in was quite far from Orion's base of operations in the Emerald Dream Realm.

After a moment of silence between them, Lolth on the other side of the Void Passage spoke again.

"Have you already reached Legendary level peak?"

Compared to Orion, Lolth was more concerned about the former's true level, as it pertained to her own life.

"Your eyesight is quite good!"

Orion smiled calmly, responding to Lolth with praise.

"Do you know Sophia?"

This was Orion's second question. He wanted to connect the Legendary level experts he had encountered to deduce the size of the Emerald Dream Realm.

"Sophia? I don't know her. Do you hold a grudge against her?"

Orion fell silent, not immediately answering this question.

Loska of the Red Thread Clan, Sophia, Dream Queen Lolth—these three likely didn't know each other.

Meaning, these three were separated by at least two or three territories, making it possible they hadn't heard of one another.

To put it bluntly, the size of the Emerald Dream Realm was likely even larger than Orion had imagined.

"Is this your next question?"

Orion collected his thoughts, looking at Lolth with a faint, unreadable smile.

"This reverse invasion—what happened on your side?"

Finally, after one or two inconsequential questions, Lolth began to get to the main point.

This was the intelligence she wanted to obtain, and also the intelligence Orion wanted to obtain.

"The Void Passage opened, demigod experts pulled the strings. What else could have happened?"

This was the truth. Orion also didn't know what exactly had transpired between the demigod experts of the two worlds.

Lolth was surely unsatisfied with this answer.

Ever since the war between the two realms began, it had always been the Emerald Dream Realm actively invading the Titanion Realm.

Now, the direction of the Void Passage opening was reversed. For Orion, this was surprising.

However, for the majority of Legendary level experts in the Emerald Dream Realm, it was panic-inducing.

The principle that abnormal events surely signify something amiss—they understood this too.

Especially those Legendary level experts who knew more secrets, possessing their own heritage; the worries in their hearts would be even greater.

In severe cases, they might even consider this a precursor to the end of the world.

"What are you worrying about?"

"Are you fearing us?"

This self-posed, self-answered question from Orion wasn't the next question he intended to ask.

He merely wanted to use this taunt to test Lolth's reaction.

Unfortunately, Lolth showed no reaction whatsoever; she directly ended the conversation.

"What happened?"

"A mere Legendary level dares to inquire about matters concerning demigod experts."

"Could something have happened in the Emerald Dream Realm?"

When Lolth asked that previous question, Orion knew that the Emerald Dream Realm definitely held secrets unknown to him.

Furthermore, this matter was something even Legendary level experts avoided talking about—a taboo.

...

Unknown void, likewise a Void Passage.

Sophia surged her transcendent power, casting a dreamscape, pulling the opponent on the other side of the Void Passage into the dream she created.

However, within the dreamscape, Sophia obtained no useful intelligence whatsoever.

"What exactly happened?"

"Why did the Void Passage open in the reverse direction this time?"

"If only I were facing that giant this time!"

Having failed to gather useful intelligence, Sophia was greatly disappointed.

She wished so much that the opponent on the other side of the Void Passage was Orion.

That way, she could utilize the child in her belly to demand more useful intelligence from Orion.

They could even exchange intelligence mutually.

Unfortunately, it just wasn't him.

Sophia reached out, stroking her own abdomen. She could feel the bloodline of the child within her quietly changing.

Although the change was very small, she could sense it.

"He surely grew stronger again!"

"My child's bloodline is slowly evolving towards a higher level, just the speed is a bit slow."

"Even so, it already surpasses the bloodline of my original race."

"Must I continue to wait?"

Sophia was previously an upper-tier Legendary expert. After using a secret technique, she dropped to lower-tier Legendary level.

Through the consumption of a large amount of foundation resources and nourishment, she had reached the mid-tier Legendary level.

The Enchanted Butterfly Clan of Phoenix Butterfly Ridge possessed heritage; they knew more than the average Legendary level expert.

A long time ago, the Emerald Dream Realm had been corrupted by an evil being.

All races residing here, including the demigod experts, were searching for a way out.

And the Titanion Realm was one of the escape routes for everyone.

This was also the main reason why Sophia had continuously sought a path of retreat for her clan.

The dark aura of the Emerald Dream Realm grew increasingly thick, the corruption worsening; this world was doomed sooner or later, it was only a matter of time.

As for the reason the world was corrupted, Sophia didn't know either. With her current strength, she wasn't qualified to understand such things.

Unless Sophia advanced to Arch Lord, then she could know more.

However, Sophia knew clearly that based on her bloodline talent, upper-tier Legendary expert was already her limit.

"My precious child, wait until you are born, wait until you advance to Arch Lord, perhaps then our race will have a way out."

Stroking her lower abdomen, Sophia was filled with expectation for the child within her belly.

...

Shadowcrag Forest. A slaughter was currently underway.

Riding atop a giant scorpion, Earthshaker activated Blood Sharing, linking himself together with the giant scorpion.

Fighting against the giant scorpion was a Lesser Dragon.

The Lesser Dragon was covered entirely in black scales, extremely proficient in physical attacks, and could also breathe deadly poison.

The corrosiveness of the poison was very strong; even for a giant scorpion, merely touching the poison would cause its carapace to corrode away within minutes.

Most crucially, these poison Lesser Dragons didn't appear individually.

When they appeared, they came in groups of three to five, like a family hunting together.

Chapter 616: More savage

Moo!

Earthshaker let out a low bellow, shouldered the totem pole custom-made for him by a blacksmith, widened his bull-like eyes, and stared fixedly at the poisonous Lesser Dragon flying at low altitude.

The giant scorpion beneath him became entangled with this poisonous Lesser Dragon.

The Lesser Dragon could fly at low altitude; at this moment, it was continuously spitting venom, provoking the giant scorpion.

The giant scorpion, not to be outdone, waved its barbed poisonous tail, emitting a rustling sound as a warning.

Roar!

Following the dragon's roar, another glob of venom shot out, nearly hitting Earthshaker atop the giant scorpion.

The venom splashed onto its body, corroding the giant scorpion's carapace, causing it to emit hissing cries of pain, exceptionally enraged.

"I'll help you control it!"

A Storm Vulture rose, joining the battle—it was Arden.

Arden chanted an incantation, summoning a black chain that bound the poisonous Lesser Dragon, pulling it towards the ground.

As the poisonous Lesser Dragon's flight altitude lowered, the giant scorpion seized the opportunity. Its venomous tail hook whistled through the air, plunging into the poisonous Lesser Dragon's body.

"Now's the time!"

Earthshaker roared, lifted the totem pole, leaped into the air, and smashed it directly towards the poisonous Lesser Dragon's head.

Simultaneously, the giant scorpion also raised its pincers, further immobilizing the poisonous Lesser Dragon's wings.

Boom!

A hole was smashed into the poisonous Lesser Dragon's head. Its body instantly lost control, falling to the ground like a heap of garbage.

The giant scorpion didn't release its pincers just yet, still firmly locking onto the poisonous Lesser Dragon.

Only after Earthshaker extracted the Dark Source Crystal did the giant scorpion retract its poisonous stinger and release its pincers.

The battle concluded. Earthshaker looked up, focusing on the other battlefields.

On the other side, Gronthar and Drakthul, who were dividing the battlefield, aided by the four Necromancers, had also successively slain the other two poisonous Lesser Dragons.

"Relatively speaking, this is the best kind of summon."

One Necromancer approached Earthshaker, collected some of the poisonous Lesser Dragon's blood, and began inscribing a summoning magical formation on the spot.

A moment later, the dead poisonous Lesser Dragon stood up again. The flesh on its body shriveled, and its eyes transformed into clumps of un-dissipating death energy.

If not for the layer of scales still covering its exterior, Earthshaker felt this would be indistinguishable from a bone dragon.

"With these three poisonous Lesser Dragons helping, the speed at which we scout the surrounding environment will be greatly increased."

Having completed the summoning formation, the Necromancer's tone was considerably more cheerful.

Their contingent wasn't large in number. Besides Arden's Storm Vulture, they truly lacked effective intelligence scouts.

Now, with the addition of three flying Alpha-level poisonous Lesser Dragons, they could scout in four directions.

Furthermore, they could use their current position as a center, having these few flying beasts patrol back and forth in circular trajectories.

This way, they could not only effectively scout the terrain but also detect enemies in advance and prepare for battle.

"The beasts here, compared to our world, are considerably fiercer."

Gronthar put away his battleaxe, clutching his arm as he walked over.

In the battle just now, his arm had unfortunately been corroded.

Fortunately, among the four Necromancers in the team, one knew a low-level dispel magic and dispelled the potent poison for him.

Otherwise, Gronthar feared this arm would have been crippled.

"Indeed more savage. They are more sensitive to battle, and also more bloodthirsty."

The speaker was Selenis. The branch of the scorpion tribe she led only had two giant scorpions; one assisted Earthshaker, the other assisted Drakthul.

This was also the main reason why Gronthar was injured, lacking a giant scorpion to share the damage.

"Pack up. We continue forward."

Drakthul shouldered his spiked club, approached the four Necromancers, and signaled them to drive the surrounding skeleton warriors forward, continuing the advance.

The four Necromancers nodded, releasing the poisonous Lesser Dragons.

Then, they had the summoned skeleton warriors spread out in a circular formation to scout the path ahead and draw out any dark creatures.

Their contingent consisted of only three ten-thousand-strong armies, plus less than two hundred thousand small scorpions.

Their initial combat power would be somewhat lower, but as time went on, they would grow progressively stronger.

Only when the snowball effect kicked in would it be time for them to plunder wantonly and push aside all enemies.

...

Night gradually deepened.

The temporary camp Delilah and the others had constructed also became more chaotic.

Warriors were constantly fighting and dying, constantly falling.

Death caused panic among some of the more timid warriors, those with weaker mental fortitude.

Especially on such a pitch-black night, many volunteers regretted signing up to invade the otherworld.

Of course, there are always two sides to every story.

Some were timid, but others were brave. Some were ruthless, killing dark creatures cleanly and decisively.

"Which wave of dark creatures is this?"

"I can't remember either!"

"Just the Night Stalkers alone came in several waves, followed by Blind Spiders, and now Tentacle Monsters have appeared. These dark creatures are endless!"

"Count yourself lucky! A squad nearby just encountered an Alpha-level Night Stalker and was almost wiped out."

On the front lines of the battlefield, a squad composed of human mercenaries was among those killing dark creatures decisively.

Their courage allowed them to survive.

The reward was that their pockets were now filled with Dark Source Crystals.

They were full of expectation for the future; if they could return alive this time, the strength of their Mercenary Corps would be greatly enhanced.

"Leader, that succubus queen isn't bad. She didn't treat us as cannon fodder."

"Don't get distracted! Watch the surroundings! More dark creatures have broken through!"

A young member of the Mercenary Corps wanted to continue talking but was silenced by the cautious commander.

Battle erupted once more after an angry roar.

Camp center. Apart from Delilah and Saelen, all other Alpha-level experts had been dispatched to guard the four directions of the camp.

With Alpha-level experts holding the front line, they could promptly intercept Alpha-level dark creatures, preventing ordinary bloodline warriors from suffering harm.

"Saelen, you go too!"

"You are an excellent archer. Places where Alpha-level dark creatures appear need you."

Saelen hesitated slightly; her perception was very keen.

According to the result of their previous discussion, she was supposed to guard Delilah's side, preventing their leader from being assassinated by bizarre dark creatures.

"Go. I have them guarding me. It's fine."

Delilah pointed towards the expressionless Scorpion Soldiers following behind her; they were experts hatched by Soraya using Orion's bloodline.

These scorpion guards possessed Alpha-level strength from birth, sufficient to protect Delilah.

Furthermore, Delilah herself wasn't weak.

If any enemy approached, there was a high probability she would detect them beforehand.

"Alright!"

At this moment, a scream suddenly came from the distance. Saelen acknowledged the order and sped rapidly towards the direction of the scream.

Chapter 617 617: Why not?

Edward: "So that's how it is!"

Edward: "Combining the intelligence relayed back to me by the owl, I know what's going on!"

Edward: "The Emerald Dream Realm is corrupted!"

Champions Alliance public channel. While Orion guarded the Void Passage, he took a moment to share the relevant intelligence obtained from Red Moon Valley and Shadowcrag Forest in the Emerald Dream Realm with the other members of the alliance.

Especially the matter of several cave spiders transforming into dark creatures caused everyone listening to frown.

Leonidas: "Deputy Commander, do you mean that if our subordinates descend there, they will also be corrupted and transform into dark creatures?"

Leonidas was very worried because most of his tribesmen and subordinates were beasts.

Didn't that mean the Emerald Dream Realm was inaccessible to him?

Edward: "Actually, using 'corrupted' to describe it isn't entirely accurate!"

Edward: "The dark aura of the Emerald Dream Realm is a kind of rule. It's likely that some powerful demigod or evil existence fused their own rules into the Emerald Dream Realm."

Within the Champions Alliance, the Commander was constantly asleep. The only one capable of figuring out some semblance of the beginning and end of events was Deputy Commander Edward.

Looking at the explanation given by Deputy Commander Edward, Orion fell into deep thought.

Rules—that was another form of power he couldn't yet touch.

Edward: "Therefore, creatures residing in the Emerald Dream Realm, over a long period, will naturally transform into dark creatures."

Edward: "Adapting to the natural environment is the instinct of every living being."

Edward: "Based on the example Hulk provided, I speculate that the weaker the strength, the lower the intelligence, the easier it is to be converted."

This speculation allowed everyone to breathe a sigh of relief.

At the very least, experts at the Legendary level and above needn't worry.

Because it was impossible for them to stay in the Emerald Dream Realm for extended periods.

Alexander: "Have you tried using a Purification Tower to dispel that dark aura?"

Hulk: "Haven't tried!"

This was good news!

The question raised by Alexander made Orion's eyes light up; he really wanted to return to Soraya City immediately to try it out.

Edward: "A Purification Tower should be effective. The Dark Source Crystal Hulk traded to me—I tried consuming it. Divine power can indeed dispel the dark force contained within."

Edward truly lived up to his title as Deputy Commander; in some matters, he was always a step ahead of everyone else.

Leonidas: "Then, should we still invade the Emerald Dream Realm or not?"

This was Leonidas's primary concern, and also the primary concern of Orion, Kraken, and Alexander.

Everyone fell silent, all awaiting Deputy Commander Edward's decision.

If Edward disagreed with the invasion plan, Orion would absolutely withdraw all armies after the foreign race conquest concluded and directly destroy the cross-realm teleportation array in the Underworld.

Edward: "Why not?"

Just as everyone was growing somewhat impatient, the Deputy Commander's single sentence allowed everyone, especially Orion, to finally relax.

After all, Orion had invested the most time and manpower into this invasion.

Edward: "However, the invasion plan needs to be modified."

Leonidas: "I knew it! The Deputy Commander hadn't finished speaking."

Alexander: "Puppy, don't interrupt!"

Kraken: "Big boss, let's first hear Deputy Commander sir's plan."

Orion didn't speak. The interjections from Leonidas, Alexander, and Kraken considerably eased the atmosphere.

Edward: "Firstly, everyone must understand one point: from the moment it was corrupted by the evil dark aura, the final outcome for the Emerald Dream Realm is definitely destruction."

Edward: "The best possible outcome for the Emerald Dream Realm is to degenerate into a stretch of Godforsaken Land."

No one spoke; everyone waited for the Deputy Commander to continue his 'lecture'.

Edward: "From the Dark Source Crystal, it can be seen that the dark aura of the Emerald Dream Realm is impure. Its ultimate goal is to completely transform the Emerald Dream Realm into a world shrouded in darkness."

Edward: "Powers of the same origin and attribute are the most easily absorbed."

This final sentence struck like a thunderclap, leaving the heads of the several Champions Alliance members buzzing.

Orion was no exception. Seeing the Deputy Commander's last sentence, a terrifying image appeared in Orion's mind.

An unfamiliar, evil supreme being opened its mouth, took a light breath, and sucked the completely transformed Emerald Dream Realm into its maw.

Countless living beings wailed amidst that inhalation, then turned into nutrients.

Absorbing an entire world alive—too terrifying!

Thinking of this, Orion couldn't help but shiver.

Leonidas: "My heavens, too scary!"

Kraken: "Big boss, I don't know why, but I have a sense of déjà vu, like the end of the world is coming."

Alexander: "Godforsaken Lands come about just like this!"

Hulk: "I just shuddered!"

Truthfully, the members who hadn't yet become demigods were all frightened to varying degrees.

Edward: "Continue invading the Emerald Dream Realm. It's a cake that's almost ready, complete with cream and chocolate. We must also go get a share of the spoils."

Within the Deputy Commander's speech hid a kind of excitement, and also the idea of plundering resources.

Of course, in the eyes of Orion and the others, this was simply a form of enticement.

Edward: "However, we will no longer occupy the land there, nor rule that world, but rather plunder all resources there."

Edward: "Before that evil being makes its move, strive to empty the Emerald Dream Realm of its precious resources."

This was the plan Deputy Commander Edward reformulated for the group, pointing out the ultimate goal of the invasion.

Plunder the resources of the Emerald Dream Realm, including but not limited to Dark Source Crystals, minerals, magical plants, biological species... even the World Essence condensed upon the Emerald Dream Realm's final destruction.

Leonidas: "Meaning, we'll also be joining the ranks of destroying a world?"

Alexander: "Plundering resources will surely accelerate the Emerald Dream Realm's transformation, speeding up the pace of destruction."

Kraken: "Shouldn't we be reveling wildly?"

Hulk: "Everyone, don't you feel the slightest bit of guilt?"

...

Valkorath Realm, Western Battlefield.

Here was a young girl riding upon the back of a colossal dragon; she was Isabella.

At this moment, Isabella wore an absent-minded expression.

Invading another world, evil beings, dark rules, plundering resources, destroying worlds... This series of keywords constantly tumbled through Isabella's mind, leaving her feeling agitated and confused.

"Compared to these people, my father is simply too kind!"

Finally, after uttering such a sentence, Isabella slowly returned to her senses.

During the discussion just now, Isabella had remained silent throughout.

After learning about the strength and backing factions of the other team members, Isabella felt that her previous remarks in the public channel had been extremely rude.

Simultaneously, Isabella also understood that this invasion of the otherworld would surely have no share for her.

Firstly, her strength was insufficient. If she truly forced her descent to invade, the possibility of being killed was very high.

Secondly, the armies under her command capable of participating in the invasion were not numerous; she lacked manpower.

Lastly, just expelling the remaining fungal creatures in the Valkorath Realm was a task she couldn't complete anytime soon.

Chapter 618 618: Clue

"Alexander is right, I really am the weakest one in the alliance!"

"Weakness is the original sin. There's no point in making excuses or finding reasons. Only by fighting can you find a way out."

Isabella stood up, picked up her lance, letting the wind blow through her hair and cloak.

Isabella was no weak woman; she was a queen, at least in her own heart.

Determination is a belief.

Void Passage, Orion withdrew from the Survivor's Platform.

The Deputy Commander speculated that the Emerald Dream Realm would definitely be destroyed in the future, and Orion felt a pang of heartache.

Orion had painstakingly built a branch base in Red Moon Valley, wasting a Lord's Stone.

If Lorelia knew that her Lorelia City would sooner or later be finished, she would definitely cry her eyes out.

However, obtaining this result also made Orion feel a lot more relieved.

Before this, Orion's idea was to occupy the Emerald Dream Realm and develop his territory there.

Therefore, his methods were relatively gentle.

Apart from killing, he had not damaged the foundation of the Emerald Dream Realm.

Now that the invasion target had changed, Orion felt that his invasion methods could be more 'crude'.

"Giant King, your subordinates are quite good."

Just as Orion was pondering, the voice of Lolth, the Queen of the Blind Spiders, sounded. Orion looked up at the void passage.

This woman had been there all along. Her speaking at this time made him wonder what she wanted to know.

Orion stared at Lolth, his mind gradually becoming active.

"They have always been good!"

"So, the game continues. What do you want to know?"

Orion asked, a strange smile on his face.

Orion was certain that he knew more secret information at the higher levels than Lolth did.

However, regarding the actual situation of the Emerald Dream Realm, Lolth was within it, and her detailed understanding would be clearer.

Lolth didn't speak; she was silent.

Lolth could tell that Orion's tone of voice was different from before.

It had a sense of superiority, like a god overlooking mortals on the ground.

This feeling was terrible, very cold.

That indifferent gaze and tone, Lolth had experienced it from the elders and queens in her clan when she was just born.

In other words, Lolth understood that Orion definitely knew more secrets than she did.

Furthermore, with Orion's legendary peak strength, it was even more reasonable for him to know more.

Whoosh!

A wave rippled through the void passage, attracting Orion's attention.

However, the fluctuation was small and not very threatening, so Orion didn't immediately try to crush it.

A moment later, a silk pouch woven from spider silk appeared before Orion.

At the same time, the voice of Dream Queen Lolth drifted over.

"Giant King Orion, this is the unique spider silk of my clan, a special material for weaving defensive leather armor and sewing armor."

"If you have skilled artisans in your territory, it is also a superior magical material."

"I would like to use this spider silk to exchange for a piece of information you deem valuable. What do you say?"

Orion did not respond to Lolth but reached out to take the silk pouch and sensed it.

Interesting!

This silk pouch was also a storage pouch, meaning that this spider silk could carry spatial magical formations.

This point alone made the spider silk extremely valuable.

The silk pouch also contained a large amount of spider silk, indicating Lolth's great sincerity.

Orion lowered his head in thought. He had no intention of directly seizing Lolth's materials.

Doing so would only disgust Lolth and cut off his own opportunity to obtain information.

What Orion was considering now was what information to give that would convince Lolth without revealing too much.

Moreover, Lolth's goodwill showed that she was intelligent and eager to know something.

Of course, Lolth's intelligence also made Orion more vigilant towards her.

"The Emerald Dream Realm will face a great disaster!"

After a long while, Orion slowly uttered these words towards the void passage.

This information was very vague.

In fact, many Legendary level powerhouses in the Emerald Dream Realm had already sensed the great disaster.

For example, Loska of the Red Thread Clan had long ago prepared to relocate to the Titanion Realm.

It could even be said that they had already succeeded.

If Orion hadn't discovered the underworld, the Dark Worms dwelling there would have gradually developed and eventually occupied the Black Forest.

Loska must have known something to have painstakingly insisted on invading the underworld.

On the other side of the void passage, Lolth frowned upon hearing the information provided by Orion.

"A great disaster? What kind of disaster?"

Lolth asked, but Orion refused to answer.

Orion remained silent, and Lolth fell into silence.

Lolth was indeed very intelligent and also very talented.

When she advanced to the Legendary level, she awakened the power of dreams.

Through dreams, she could obtain a lot of information from the dreams of the neighboring subjects near her territory.

Not long ago, she had obtained a clue in the dream of a Voidcrawler.

A clue that made the Voidcrawler clan terrified and consider relocating.

However, this clue was quickly cut off.

Clearly, a being more powerful than Lolth had severed and sealed the relevant information.

Immediately afterward, the void passage reversed and opened. The connection between these two events made Lolth very uneasy.

Therefore, the previous exchange of information and the use of materials to obtain information had occurred.

"Giant King Orion, I would like to exchange for another piece of information about the great disaster with you."

Another spider silk pouch was passed over from the void passage. This time, it was filled with a large number of dark source crystals of various grades.

Orion put away the spider silk pouch, and after a moment of silence, he spoke faintly.

"Those lords with inheritance know relevant information about the great disaster."

Orion's speculation was also based on the behavior of Lord Loska of the Red Thread Clan.

As for who were the lords with inheritance, Lolth, as a native of the Emerald Dream Realm, definitely knew more than Orion.

As long as Lolth was willing to inquire and spend some resources, she would definitely be able to find out something.

Therefore, this information was not false information. Orion pointed out a path for Lolth to understand the truth.

After these words, both sides fell silent again.

...

Emerald Dream Realm, Shadowcrag Forest.

Delilah's temporary camp was attacked by a group of terrifying dark creatures.

These creatures were called Hatchery Spiders, a subordinate group of the Blind Spiders.

These spiders were ferocious, had a strong sense of territory, and would even kill and devour their own kind when enraged.

Hatchery Spiders did not have fixed nests; only the females possessed territory.

The males either wandered or attached themselves to a female Brood Spider.

The Brood Spider's abdomen had evolved into a nest.

Within this nest, countless small Hatchery Spiders were nurtured.

These Hatchery Spiders, like worker ants, were responsible for finding food and hunting enemies.

"Woof... Damn it, what kind of monsters are these?"

Chapter 619 619: Antidote Pill

Ragscrape was a gnoll, Dirtclaw's cousin.

Thanks to Dirtclaw, he was one of the first gnolls to be drafted into the cannon fodder troops and survive.

Now, Ragscrape's strength was nearing Alpha-level, and he had a very good chance of advancing to it.

Of course, with Dirtclaw's numerous past failures as a precedent, Ragscrape, who had already failed advancement twice, didn't feel ashamed.

In Ragscrape's view, this hardly counted as a setback.

Therefore, Ragscrape still had confidence; he firmly believed he too could become a great Alpha-level gnoll.

Kacha!

Ragscrape swung the scimitar in his hand, slicing a small Hatchery Spider lunging at his face in two.

"These little things don't look like Blind Spiders. Where in the world did so many of them come from?"

Responding to Ragscrape was Maldrak, a giant bloodline warrior.

Like Dirtclaw, after many life-and-death battles, Ragscrape had also gained a group of close comrades, and Maldrak was one of them.

This time, with the invasion of the foreign clans, Ragscrape and Maldrak had followed Delilah, both eager to achieve merits here and find an opportunity for advancement.

"Hasn't any intel on these creatures come from the rear yet?"

"None!"

Maldrak swung his spiked club, its rolling motion crushing the small Hatchery Spiders in the vicinity one by one.

"Ragscrape, I'll hold the front, you cover any that slip through!"

"Alright!"

Having fought together many times, Ragscrape and Maldrak had developed a strong synergy.

This formation, one in front and one behind, conserved a lot of stamina and was relatively safe.

"These disgusting critters don't have dark source crystals in them. Killing them is just a waste of energy."

Maldrak stood at the front, swinging his spiked club in a defensive arc, furiously smashing the small Hatchery Spiders while complaining about this fruitless battle.

"Keep it up, Maldrak! Based on my experience, there must be some kind of monster in that dark forest directing these little things."

"If we kill that monster, it's bound to drop a large, pure dark source crystal."

Ragscape had this idea because he had participated in the defense against slime molds in the Valkorath Realm and had encountered similar controlling monsters among them.

"You're dreaming. We definitely won't get a piece of that."

"Look at all these little spiders. Those monsters probably travel in packs, maybe there's even an Alpha-level among them. It's not something just the two of us can handle."

"..."

In the center of the temporary camp, Delilah sat upright at a simple wooden table, receiving intelligence reports from the Sentinel Corps.

"Your Majesty, the surrounding forests are full of these strange spiders."

"According to the scouts' preliminary estimates, at least fifty thousand of these spiders have us surrounded."

"These spiders, with their bloated abdomens, can continuously hatch small spiders."

"The newborn small spiders are highly aggressive and prefer to move in groups."

"After killing them, we don't get any useful loot."

Fifty thousand Hatchery Spiders posed little threat to the half-million strong mixed armies.

However, counting the small spiders endlessly crawling out of the forest, the enemy's troop numbers instantly multiplied by more than a hundredfold.

Although the small spiders' combat power wasn't strong, their numbers were vast, and a moment's carelessness could lead to warriors being injured.

Most importantly, these small spiders were venomous. A bite would induce about two hours of paralysis.

On the battlefield, being paralyzed was equivalent to laying down your weapons. If no one came to the rescue, it meant waiting for death.

"Are there any good countermeasures?"

Letting the distant battle cries drift in with the wind, Delilah calmly inquired about solutions.

"Yes, the strategists recommend a fire attack. Burn the nearby forest areas to drive out these strange spiders."

"The army's logistics personnel brought plenty of burning oils; reserves are sufficient."

Delilah didn't speak. She gazed into the distant darkness, her thoughts unknown.

"Are there any other methods?"

From the shadows in a corner of the wooden hut, a voice spoke again.

"Yes, dispatch some vanguard squads to coordinate with the Sentinel Corps hidden in the forest and eliminate those spiders one by one."

"However, this method would result in significant personnel losses."

Delilah withdrew her gaze and glanced at the shadow in the corner.

"Use the fire attack. Have the logistics personnel prepare."

"Relay orders to the Sentinel Corps members: have them withdraw to a safe area."

"At midnight, set the forest ablaze."

Delilah's voice was cold. Presiding over the command, she issued the orders directly.

"Have the squads responsible for terrain reconnaissance returned?"

"Not yet!"

Delilah frowned slightly. The Four-Winged Blood Bat and a squad of harpies had flown out, but no news had returned yet.

According to Sentinel Corps protocol, at least two should have returned to deliver messages.

Now, not a single one had returned. What did this imply?

The Four-Winged Blood Bat must have run into trouble while carrying out their mission; they've encountered dark creatures.

"Relay my command: dispatch another reconnaissance squad to search for their traces nearby and prepare for support."

"Also, convey the matter and timing of burning the forest to Godfrey, Grum Ironfist, Saelen, and the others."

"Tell them to stabilize the morale of the mixed armies."

The shadow vanished. Delilah looked down and picked up the casualty report from the wooden table.

The number of deaths was within projections, even slightly lower than expected.

However, the number of wounded paralyzed by bites was several times higher than anticipated.

"Dissolve the antidote powders we brought in water and send it to the wounded."

The antidote powder couldn't truly neutralize the poison, but it could increase a warrior's Resistance and accelerate the metabolism of the venom.

This was a standard supply for armies, nothing unusual; many traveling merchant groups and Mercenary Corps kept it on hand.

The reason for the low death toll was that some in the mixed armies carried such medicine, some even more effective than what the Stoneheart Horde had.

In the distance, the battle continued.

"Maldrak, catch! I got this from Dirtclaw."

"It's good stuff the Lord awarded to the council, a special supply item!"

On the front lines, Ragscrape the gnoll took out a pill from his tunic, popped one into his own mouth, and gave one to Maldrak.

This was an Antidote Pill; it could temporarily boost bodily Resistance and had a detoxifying effect.

It also had a suppressive effect on some high-tier poisons.

Orion had many such items, obtained from Aerin.

Since Aerin advanced to Alpha-level, she had access to more resources, and the variety of alchemical items she could concoct had increased.

Orion had specifically tasked Aerin with concocting many antidotes, supplying a considerable amount to the Stoneheart Horde council.

The reason for doing so was to reduce the sacrifice of the horde's high-end combat power.

"This stuff is good!"

Maldrak hadn't taken an Antidote Pill before, but he had heard of them.

When we go back this time, with the battle achievements we've accumulated, we can definitely exchange them for another Alpha-level resource.

Once we advance to Alpha-level and join the council, we'll also be able to get these special supply items.

Maldrak thought to himself.

Chapter 620 620: Burial ground

"The ice and snow will melt, the seas will surge back, and all creatures in the Emerald Dream Realm will be submerged."

Orion took the spider silk bag(pouch) Lolth sent over and spoke towards the void passage.

That's right, Orion was just fearmongering.

Just when Lolth wanted to continue trading intelligence with him, Orion began to prophesy a great disaster for the Emerald Dream Realm.

"Giant King Orion, do you take me for a fool?"

Lolth's voice was calm, betraying no anger.

Orion put away the spider silk bag; inside was another bag of spider silk.

"Lolth, you are very clever. How could you possibly be a fool?"

Orion shook his head. For the sake of a bag of materials, his attitude towards Lolth softened considerably.

"Giant King, you might as well say our Emerald Dream Realm is about to face a great flood or a massive tsunami. That would be more direct."

His lie exposed, Orion didn't feel awkward at all.

Instead, he continued to gaze at Lolth on the other side of the void passage, his eyes filled with even more anticipation.

A moment later, another spider silk bag was teleported over, and Orion immediately broke into a smile.

"Giant King, I am sincere, but I also have the ability to discern lies."

After a brief silence, Orion continued his spiel.

"Perhaps it will be a tsunami, or maybe an earthquake, or it could be endless darkness and evil."

"You are too insignificant to resist it at all."

These words were now half-truth, half-falsehood.

However, they were still somewhat vague.

Dream Queen Lolth, after hearing this, fell silent.

Soon, the other end of the void passage was once again shrouded in mist, and supernatural energies surged frequently.

Evidently, Lolth had cut off the conversation with Orion.

"Endless darkness... impossible to resist..."

"He doesn't seem to be lying. He must know something."

"I heard that the distant arch lord was conscripted and hasn't appeared since."

"The arch lord's people have become more subdued... Could it be...?"

To be able to advance to the legendary level, and with rare dream-based supernatural powers at that, Lolth possessed wisdom.

To exchange for even a tiny bit of potentially useful information, she continuously sent out large quantities of materials.

Perhaps, in the eyes of many, Lolth was just a big fool.

However, Lolth herself didn't think so.

At the very least, these materials had allowed her to confirm one thing: the Emerald Dream Realm might truly be on the verge of a massive change.

"What should I do?"

"Where does my future lie?"

"..."

Shadowcrag Forest, unknown region.

Along the way, there were constant battles, and the small scorpions armies they brought had suffered considerable losses.

Fortunately, what these small scorpions were exchanged for was a troop of tireless skeleton warriors.

In the pitch-dark forest, a bonfire suddenly blazed up, illuminating a large, simple tent beside it.

The tent was made of leather, supported by three thick wooden poles, with animal hides draped over it, serving as a temporary resting place for everyone.

"I thought you'd died on some battlefield!"

Earthshaker raised his waterskin and took a large gulp.

He was talking about Arden, who was currently sitting to one side, huddled in his cloak, only the faint firelight barely illuminating his drawn face.

"These past few years, I've been wandering the southern territory, and I've learned a lot."

"I've been to Buffalofolk City. Is that your fiefdom?"

Arden explained briefly, not elaborating on his experiences.

After numerous battles, Earthshaker, Gronthar, Drakthul, Arden, and Selenis had developed some camaraderie and gotten to know each other a bit, especially the latter two.

"Not exactly, it's more like the fiefdom of all buffalofolk."

"But it doesn't make much difference; we buffalofolk already consider it our homeland."

Speaking of Buffalofolk City, Earthshaker was very proud and felt a great sense of honor.

Currently, in the Stoneheart Horde, only a few tribes have their own cities.

"You don't need to worry, and there's no need to make yourself uncomfortable over it."

"Our lord isn't as petty as you think. Orion's magnanimity is vaster than the sky."

Everyone was somewhat aware of Arden's worries.

In fact, Earthshaker knew a bit about it; he had personally witnessed Arden's several visits to Blackstone City.

"Me, Gronthar, Drakthul, and the High Priestess—we were in the same boat as you."

"Look, aren't we doing fine now? Not only has our strength increased, but we also hold high positions and wield power within the horde."

Earthshaker took the roasted meat Drakthul handed him, tore off a piece, and stuffed it into his mouth.

After a few rough chews, Earthshaker continued to reassure Arden.

"If you could be the messenger for the Lord of the Four Domains, you can be the messenger for the Giant King."

"Speaking of which, Orion doesn't really have a public messenger, does he?"

Gronthar and Drakthul both shook their heads; the Stoneheart Horde truly didn't have a messenger.

Most intelligence transmission was handled entirely by Delilah and the Sentinel Corps.

"Has any news come back from the Storm Vulture?"

Mentioning messengers made everyone think of Arden's Storm Vulture, and also of their current situation.

"No, it's dark out. The Storm Vulture's vision is reduced, so its patrol speed will be slower."

Everyone shifted the topic from messengers to intelligence, allowing Arden to breathe a sigh of relief.

Arden took Earthshaker's recent suggestion to heart.

You see, back then, in Arden's eyes, Earthshaker was still an unknown entity.

And now?

Earthshaker's strength was practically the greatest among the five of them.

Arden was originally an Alpha-level being; he too wanted to become stronger, even advance to the legendary level and attain the status of a lord.

Thus, Arden began to have some thoughts.

"To the south, about 17.5 miles away, a large valley has been discovered. A pack of hyenas inhabits it."

Just then, a hoarse and lifeless voice sounded in their ears, causing Earthshaker, Gronthar, Drakthul, Arden, and Selenis to all stand up.

In the darkness, a necromancer, leaning upon a staff, slowly approached them.

"Mr. Mortimer, good to see you!"

Drakthul the giant spoke. In this team, he was the leader; the decision-making power rested with him.

"A pack of hyenas has been found to the south. Most of them are in a deep sleep. That valley... it's a pretty good burial ground."

When Necromancer Mortimer mentioned 'burial ground,' the expressions of Earthshaker, Gronthar, and Drakthul turned serious.

Before setting out, Orion had given them some instructions, and an important one concerned burial grounds.

Burial grounds were dead lands for summoning and nurturing skeleton warriors, crucial for their invading contingent.

Of course, Orion hadn't told the three that the burial grounds were also being prepared for subsequent invasion operations.

"Wake up the men! We move out now and raid the hyenas' lair."

Drakthul issued the command, and soon, the sleeping bloodline warriors were all awakened.

Under the cover of three venomous Lesser Dragons and one Storm Vulture, the group advanced in the darkness towards the valley where the hyena pack dwelled.