

Titan King 66

Chapter 66: Petrification spell

"Orion, should we notify the tribe's shaman?"

Lilith, having fully integrated into the giant tribe, naturally considered herself part of it now.

Orion gazed at the approaching Dark Fiends, hesitating for a moment.

The shaman—each one was a treasure of the tribe.

Since Orion's mother, Phoebe, had disappeared, the Blackstone Tribe had been without a shaman. It wasn't until a month ago that a giant finally became the lowest-ranked shaman. Even so, this shaman held a very prestigious position within the tribe. Not even during the dark beast tides had Clymene allowed the shaman to be sent to the battlefield.

Among the giants, most were warriors, and very few could become shamans.

Every giant shaman could wield bloodline magic and Abyssal magic.

Of course, to the giants, shamanic magic was simply seen as witchcraft.

Shamans had unique abilities. Due to their bloodline magic, most could perform healing spells, and some could even regenerate lost limbs for giants.

Most importantly, the tribe's shaman had the right to learn ancient rituals recorded on the tribal relics, including sacrificial, sealing, and prayer magic circles.

This made shamans invaluable to the tribe.

As Orion pondered, Lysinthia suddenly spoke up.

"Master, perhaps I can help you!"

Orion turned to her, his gaze serious. "Really? Tell me, how can you help?"

Orion softened his tone, trying to make Little Lysinthia feel at ease.

Because of the slave contract, Orion's emotions were directly reflected in Lysinthia's heart, and she quickly calmed down.

"Master, I can enchant your weapon, giving it a temporary petrification effect."

Orion's eyes lit up. Without a word, he handed his Bone War Trident to Lysinthia.

Lysinthia didn't hesitate. She took the trident in both hands and began chanting in a language Orion didn't understand.

It was likely serpent tongue.

Orion had seen Lysinthia use this language to communicate with her Twilight Viper before, and the memory was still fresh in his mind.

"Master, it's ready!"

Orion nodded, then leaped off the stone wall, charging toward the approaching Dark Fiends.

His speed was incredible, and his strength immense. Wherever he struck, the Dark Fiends were hit.

And every Dark Fiend that Orion wounded was immediately affected by the petrification magic, with half of their bodies turning to stone, rendering them immobile.

Seeing that the petrification was effective, Orion increased his speed.

Five minutes later, all the Dark Fiends lay on the ground, half of their bodies petrified.

Orion walked up to each one and pierced their hearts with his trident.

Afterward, he left the cleanup to his subordinates and returned to the stone wall, standing beside Lysinthia.

Orion looked at Lysinthia as if he had just discovered a hidden treasure, making her feel a bit embarrassed.

"My Lysinthia, I didn't expect you to know such a powerful petrification spell!"

Lysinthia shyly shook her head and, after a moment of thought, spoke softly.

"Master, it's not that my petrification spell is powerful. It's that the Dark Fiends have unusually low magic resistance."

Orion's eyes filled with curiosity.

"Master, my petrification spell is only at the basic level, and the enchantment I placed on your weapon was also basic."

"I don't know what's wrong with the Dark Fiends, but for a basic petrification spell to have such an effect, their magic resistance must be extremely low—almost nonexistent."

"When I evolve into a Medusa, my petrification spell will also evolve. At that point, I'll be able to enchant your weapon with a much stronger petrification effect."

As she spoke about evolving into a Medusa, Lysinthia's voice grew quieter and quieter, barely a whisper.

Whenever the topic of Medusa came up, Lysinthia couldn't help but think of Orion and Lilith's wild lovemaking in the tent. She longed for the day when her vagina could be filled completely by Orion's massive cock.

Gradually, Lysinthia's face turned bright red, and her snake tail, which was dragging on the ground, began to sway involuntarily.

Orion didn't notice Lysinthia's strange behavior. His mind was focused on how to maximize the use of her petrification spell.

Of course, he was also thinking about how to help Little Lysinthia quickly advance to Hero-level and evolve into a Medusa, which would strengthen her petrification magic.

While Orion didn't notice Lysinthia's odd behavior, it didn't escape the sharp eyes of Lilith.

Lilith watched Lysinthia with a mischievous smile, clearly amused by something. If one looked closely, they could even see a hint of lust in Lilith's eyes.

Soon, the battlefield was cleared, and Orion, Lilith, and Lysinthia stood once again on the stone wall, waiting for the next wave of dark creatures.

But, unfortunately, no more dark creatures appeared before dawn.

Elder Rendall arrived with a group of giants, ready to relieve Orion.

However, just as Orion was about to step down, his brow furrowed, and he looked up toward the distant sky.

There, a dark shadow was approaching.

"A Dark Bat Hawk?"

That was the first thought that crossed both Orion and Elder Rendall's minds.

But as the creature drew closer, their expressions changed dramatically.

"No, it's an Alpha-level dark creature—a Four-Winged Blood Bat!"

Elder Rendall's voice trembled with fear. He had encountered this creature in his youth, and it had nearly brought the Blackstone Tribe to the brink of destruction.

"You two, retreat to the depths of the valley. This is no place for you!" Orion instructed Lilith and Lysinthia, then grabbed several spears from his back and hurled them with all his might.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Five spears, trailing blood-red tails, tore through the air toward the Four-Winged Blood Bat.

Buzz, buzz, buzz...

A familiar soundwave attack followed, shattering all five spears before they could reach their target.

At the same time, the entire Moonshadow Valley was shaken. Every giant clutched their ears in agony.

Orion quickly activated Titan's Rage and Berserk Aura, causing the giants around him to enter a frenzy. This helped them endure the pain somewhat better.

However, those below Hero-level were still suffering greatly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Orion hurled another five spears into the sky.

Buzz, buzz, buzz...

Once again, the soundwave attack shattered the spears.

The Four-Winged Blood Bat in the sky was highly intelligent. Seeing that Orion was an Alpha-level warrior, it didn't dive down recklessly.

Instead, it circled above Orion, continuously bombarding him with soundwave attacks.

However, with Titan's Rage activated, Orion's attributes had skyrocketed, including his Constitution. He could easily withstand the intensity of the soundwaves.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Orion leaped off the stone wall, distancing himself from Moonshadow Valley, and hurled another five spears.

This time, the spears were shattered again, but the intensity of the soundwave attack had noticeably weakened.

Realizing this, Orion finally breathed a sigh of relief. He could continue throwing spears with such force because Titan's Rage had increased his strength tenfold.

But the Four-Winged Blood Bat didn't have Titan's Rage.

However, Orion's stamina was depleting rapidly.

As this thought crossed his mind, an idea suddenly formed in Orion's head—a plan to lure and kill the Four-Winged Blood Bat.