

Titan King 69

Chapter 69: Bloodthirsty Trident

The next day, Orion woke up late, having slept deeply and peacefully.

After getting dressed and reminding Lilith to continue her cultivation, Orion strolled over to the chieftain's tent.

"Come, Orion, I've prepared fresh roasted meat and meat porridge for you. Let's have breakfast together!"

Orion didn't stand on ceremony. This wasn't an official meeting—Clymene was speaking to him as his sister.

"How did you sleep last night?"

"Very well, I slept soundly and feel fully refreshed!"

"Hahaha... I knew it!"

After some small talk, Clymene, sipping her meat porridge, got to the point.

"Orion, do you think we can increase the bait to attract more dark creatures?"

Orion looked up, meeting Clymene's hopeful gaze. He could see that his sister's ambitions were growing, and that was a good thing.

The stronger the tribe became, the more resources Orion could acquire.

"Why not?"

"If we work together, sister, we can easily slay most Alpha-level dark creatures without causing too many casualties among our people."

Clymene smiled, clearly pleased.

"My dear brother, you're truly remarkable!"

"Orion, these are for you! They're from the Dark Fiends I killed last night."

Clymene pulled out a bag of dark source crystals from her pouch and handed them to Orion without a second thought.

She knew that recently, Orion had been giving her all the dark source crystals he collected during his watch to help her grow stronger.

Orion didn't hesitate to accept the crystals, tucking them into his pouch.

Not only did Orion need dark source crystals to continue his own growth, but he also had to think about Little Lysinthia and the frozen Twilight Viper, both of which still needed attention.

Clymene's gift of dark source crystals came at the perfect time, filling a gap in Orion's resources.

Moreover, with winter more than halfway over and the dark beast tides soon to recede, dark source crystals would become scarce.

"Sister, once winter is over, do we need to launch campaigns against the other tribes?"

Orion asked this because he had his eyes on the crystal cores held by other races.

The saying "A man's wealth is his own undoing" applied here. As long as Orion had the strength, what belonged to others could become his.

"Of course. I've already discussed it with the elders!"

"Not only will we launch campaigns, but we'll strike early, catching the other tribes off guard!"

At the mention of waging war against the other tribes, Clymene's expression lit up with excitement.

After discussing the details of increasing the bait with his sister, Orion left the chieftain's tent.

Back in his own tent, Orion pulled out the bag of dark source crystals and tossed it to Little Lysinthia.

"My Little Lysinthia, it's time for you to focus on your cultivation!"

"I've never seen what a Medusa's pussy looks like, so don't disappoint me!"

Orion teased with a mischievous grin, causing Little Lysinthia to blush furiously.

Lilith, who had been meditating, opened her eyes briefly, glanced at Orion and Lysinthia, and then closed her eyes again, resuming her cultivation.

Orion could sense that Lilith's strength had increased.

When she had first married Orion, Lilith had been at the early Hero-level, but now she had reached the mid-level.

However, she still had dark source crystals left to consume, so her strength could continue to grow.

As for Little Lysinthia, after consuming twelve dark source crystals, she entered an evolutionary stage.

A strange transformation began to take place on Lysinthia's body.

A layer of petrified skin started to form, beginning at her tail and slowly creeping upward, gradually covering her entire body.

After Lysinthia consumed five more dark source crystals, her entire body was encased in the petrified skin, as if she had been turned to stone.

Even Lilith, who had been meditating in the corner, was startled by the sight.

"Orion, what's happening to your maid?"

"She's probably evolving. Lilith, have you ever seen a serpentfolk's evolution process?"

Lilith shook her head. After watching the petrified Lysinthia for a while, she lost interest and returned to her meditation.

Orion also observed for a bit, but after a while, he grew bored.

Eventually, he closed his eyes and entered the Survivor's Platform.

However, just before entering the platform, Orion remembered that he still had 11 Survivor's Chests left to open, and his excitement returned.

Over time, Orion had accumulated these chests, starting with 7 and now reaching 11.

Considering how rare it was for these chests to drop, Orion felt that his luck wasn't too bad.

A series of flashes lit up, and Orion's Bagbird's stomach pouch was suddenly filled with a small pile of items.

There were several standard-grade weapons, including a battle axe, spear, two-handed greatsword, warhammer, and a one-handed sword.

Orion squinted, feeling that these weapons looked familiar.

After thinking for a moment, he realized that these weapons were very similar to those carried by the Night Stalkers that had attacked Moonshadow Valley.

Orion recalled that most of the Survivor's Chests had indeed been dropped by the Night Stalkers.

Among the dark creatures that had attacked Moonshadow Valley, the Night Stalkers were the most numerous. These creatures were known for their mindless charges, showing no fear of death or slaughter.

Of course, there were also a few elite-grade items, including a piece of leather armor, a one-handed sword, and a dagger.

These were valuable items, and Orion planned to give the leather armor and dagger to Lilith.

As Orion's wife, Lilith didn't have many good items, and it was time to give her something with more prestige.

When Lilith had married Orion, her dowry from the Succubus Queen Delilah had consisted mostly of furs and meat, which Orion hadn't thought much of and had left behind.

The one-handed sword, however, seemed perfect for Lysinthia.

Orion's attention then shifted to the final three items. Two of them were useful to him, while the third left him a bit puzzled.

[Bloodthirsty Trident]

- Type: Trident

- Quality: Hero

- Skill: Bloodthirsty Drain

- Skill Description: The Bloodthirsty Trident can slowly drain the life energy of any living being it touches, feeding that energy back to its wielder.

- Weapon Evaluation: This trident is infused with the essence of an Alpha-level creature, the Four-Winged Blood Bat. It is bloodthirsty, greedy, and insidious!

My god!

A Hero-level weapon!

And this Hero-level weapon was exactly what Orion needed!

Unable to resist the temptation, Orion pulled out the Bloodthirsty Trident and held it in his hands, savoring the feel of the Hero-level weapon.

In Orion's eyes, this trident could be used for both throwing and as a primary melee weapon.

It was a fantastic weapon, and Orion was thrilled with it!