

Titan King 77

Chapter 77: I want to prove that I'm stronger than her

Orion didn't say anything further. He withdrew his bloodline suppression and glanced at Thundar, who was slowly getting up from the ground.

"Let them go. Giants settle things the giant way."

Thundar nodded, his emotions a mix of complexity and relief.

"Elder Thundar, there's no need to be so cautious. Giants are not goblins; you don't need to be submissive."

"I understand, Chieftain Orion!" Thundar exhaled deeply, feeling a weight lift off his shoulders. He had been trying to prevent the fight, worried that the young Ironbone Giant might suffer a loss. But now, it seemed that Orion treated all giants equally, regardless of their tribe.

Orion nodded, then looked off into the distance, his voice calm.

"Elder Thundar, prepare your warriors. Count how many bloodline warriors are still fit for battle. In three days, we march."

"As you command, Chieftain Orion!" Thundar raised his hand to his chest in a gesture of respect. Though Orion was young, Thundar held him in the highest regard.

Three days later, Orion led his forces out of Moonshadow Valley, with Elder Rendall seeing them off. A large group of giants marched in a grand procession.

"My dear Orion, why are we heading north? The Succubi's territory is to the east, isn't it?" Lilith asked curiously, clinging affectionately to Orion's arm, her breasts pressing against him as she spoke.

Despite their journey to the Succubi's lands, Orion didn't seem to be in a hurry. After leaving Moonshadow Valley, he had decided to take a detour north.

"It's nothing. I just need to pick something up along the way," Orion replied, though he didn't specify what.

Half a day later, they arrived at the cave where Orion had previously discovered the Firestone.

The Troglydyte miners were hard at work, their pickaxes clinking rhythmically against the stone. They never slacked off, and the sound of mining echoed from deep within the cave.

Standing outside the cave, Orion weighed a stone in his hand, roughly the size of Lysinthia's breast. His expression wasn't as excited as one might expect.

Unfortunately, as the surface deposits were depleted, mining the remaining Firestone (Darkflame Stone) within the cave became increasingly difficult. Even with the Troglodyte miners working non-stop, they might only be able to gather 100 pounds of Darkflame Stone per day.

Still, something was better than nothing.

Orion was already thinking about how to use this batch of Darkflame Stone to negotiate more benefits from Arthas. But there was no rush—Orion didn't have any pressing needs at the moment.

His strength was still growing, and there was plenty of room for self-improvement.

"My dear Orion, could you promise me something?" Lilith asked, swaying her hips seductively as she approached him. She wrapped her arms around his right arm, her voice sweet and pleading.

Orion knew this gesture well. Whenever Lilith acted like this, it meant she was about to ask for a favor.

He pulled her into his arms, kissed her forehead, and spoke indulgently.

"Go ahead. As long as it's not too much, I'll agree."

Lilith blushed at his touch, her eyes filled with desire, and her body already responding to his presence. But she hadn't forgotten her request.

"My dear Orion, you know that ever since my sister Delilah took the throne, I've been imprisoned."

"If it weren't for you coming to the Succubi for the marriage alliance, I'd still be locked away in that dark, sunless palace!"

"Orion, I want to challenge my sister. I want to challenge the Succubi Queen!"

"I want to prove that I'm stronger than her!"

"I want to take the throne. I want to gain the recognition of the Succubi and rule over them!"

Lilith's voice was filled with passion as she clung to Orion, wrapping her legs around his waist, her body rubbing against his.

Orion narrowed his eyes, gazing at the cave while letting Lilith 'misbehave' in his arms.

After a long pause, he kissed her forehead again.

"I'll support you."

"But this has to happen before I declare my intentions."

"So, Lilith, if you want to do something, you'll need to take the initiative."

Lilith's eyes sparkled with understanding. She grasped the meaning behind Orion's words.

She could do whatever she wanted, but it couldn't interfere with Orion's plans.

That was his bottom line.

Lilith was a clever Succubus, and through this conversation, she had learned the extent of Orion's tolerance for her.

As long as she didn't hinder his goals, she had a lot of freedom.

"Thank you, my dear Orion!"

"Whether I succeed or not, I'll always serve you with my body, my Orion!"

Orion, aroused by Lilith's seductive words, carried her deeper into the cave, finding a quiet spot where they wouldn't be disturbed.

With no one around, Lilith fully unleashed her desires. With a flash of dark mist, her clothes transformed into a set of revealing lingerie.

It was a special outfit worn only by Succubi, covering most of her body but leaving her breasts and pussy exposed.

In truth, Orion's tastes leaned more toward stockings or short skirts, but Lilith had never seen such clothing before, so she had no concept of it.

"Maybe I'll check the Survivor's Platform later. There might be some outfits like that there. Or I could ask the elf..."

As Orion's mind wandered, Lilith had already stripped him of his clothes. She held his large cock in her hands, her expression reverent.

As a naturally lustful Succubus, she was completely captivated by Orion's immense strength and equally impressive manhood.

Lilith gestured for Orion to lie flat on the ground, then she stood up, spread her legs, positioned her wet pussy over his cock, and slowly lowered herself onto him.

Soon, the cave was filled with the sounds of heavy breathing and Lilith's moans of pleasure.

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To gather more Darkflame Stone, Orion decided to rest in the cave for a while. During this time, he had the Abyssal Dragon and the giants assist with the mining.

With their help, the mining efficiency increased dramatically.

Three days later, Orion had collected over a hundred pieces of Darkflame Stone, varying in size.

However, the Abyssal Dragon and the giants had caused significant damage to the cave. To prevent a collapse, Orion decided to stop their mining efforts.

After resting for a day, they resumed their journey toward the Succubi's territory.

Succubi Territory, Succubi Palace.

Queen Delilah sat on her throne, her brow furrowed in thought.

"The snow has melted, Vespera. Who's leading the hunting party this time?"

"Your Majesty, Elder Desdemona is in charge. She's taken our elite squad out."

Hearing this, Queen Delilah relaxed a little.

"And what about the Buffalofolk to the east? Any movement from them?"

"None so far, Your Majesty."

Delilah's expression grew colder, and Elder Vespera, sensing her queen's unease, quickly added.

"Rest assured, Your Majesty. Our scouts are keeping a close watch on them. If anything happens, we'll know immediately."

Queen Delilah didn't respond, her long lashes casting shadows over her eyes as she gazed out at the landscape beyond the palace.

In truth, the Succubi had fared relatively well this winter.

Aside from one palace being destroyed by dark creatures and losing a few common Succubi, they hadn't suffered any major losses.

This was largely thanks to the Blackstone Tribe, who had sent them a large amount of supplies before the winter.

To be honest, the Succubi had lived quite comfortably.

In fact, this winter had been better than the last.

For example, even now, they still had supplies left in their stores.

This was the reason Queen Delilah could sit calmly on her throne, confident in her position.

"Your Majesty, should we send an elite squad to inform the Blackstone giants of our situation?" Elder Vespera suggested, noticing the lingering worry on Delilah's face. She could tell the queen was concerned about the upcoming territorial disputes.

At the mention of the giants, Queen Delilah snapped out of her thoughts and glanced at Vespera.

"That's a good idea."

"Elder Vespera, I'll leave this task to you."

"Make sure to send some of our smartest and most capable Succubi."

"And bring them some supplies as well. Winter has just ended, and I'm sure the giants have had a hard time. Their large bodies require a lot of food, and this winter was colder than usual, with many dark creatures roaming about. I wouldn't be surprised if many of the Blackstone giants starved to death."

As she spoke, Queen Delilah couldn't help but think of her twin sister and the giant knight who rode the Abyssal Dragon—Orion.

"I wonder if the two of them survived the winter?"