## Titan King 78

Chapter 78: Orion is the pride of all Giants
A few days later, the messenger sent by the Succubus Queen Delilah returned, looking slightly anxious.
"Your Majesty, the acting chieftain of the Giants, Orion, has arrived!"
"And Princess Lilith is with him!"
"Your Majesty, Lilith, she wants to—"
Before the messenger could finish, a sultry voice echoed from outside the Succubus Palace.
"Sister Delilah, according to our clan's rules, every royal member has the right to challenge the Queen!"
"Queen Delilah, Lilith is challenging you!"
Though Lilith's voice was sweet, her tone was cold, laced with an overwhelming confidence.
On the throne, Succubus Queen Delilah felt the powerful aura emanating from her sister Lilith and immediately stood up.





Seeing her sister in such a daze, Lilith knew exactly why. But now was her moment, the time for her challenge.
Queen Delilah took one last deep look at Orion and the Abyssal Dragon before finally turning her gaze to Lilith.
"Lilith, I accept your challenge!"
After saying this, Queen Delilah paused, her tone softening.
"Sister, it seems marrying you off to Orion was a wise decision after all."
As she spoke, Delilah glanced at Orion again.
But Orion remained indifferent, his eyes closed, silent.
Queen Delilah was sharp. She quickly deduced that Orion had no interest in meddling in the internal affairs of the succubi. He was merely providing Lilith with a safety net.
"Your Majesty, what just happened?"

"Nothing. Orion has become an Alpha-level warrior."
After saying this, Queen Delilah stepped forward, walking toward her sister Lilith.
Meanwhile, the succubus elders, upon hearing Delilah's words, were left in a state of shock, their minds buzzing, unable to react or speak.
"My dear sister, we haven't seen each other in a while, and you've grown quite a bit. You even have the courage to challenge me!"
"Have you forgotten all the lessons from the past?"
Lilith drew a dagger from her waist, a gift from Orion. It was called *Kiss Night*, an elite-level weapon.
"Sister, you talk too much!"
"Hmph"
Queen Delilah snorted softly, pulling out a strange black whip from the Bagbird pouch at her side.

"Lilith, the challenge begins now!"
As her words fell, a pink aura erupted from Queen Delilah, and most of the succubi and giants around them fell into an illusion, even the giant elders.
Orion, eyes still closed, sighed softly.
He couldn't help but admire Delilah. Her mastery of illusions was a powerful tool in large-scale battles.
Roar
The Abyssal Dragon let out a low growl, snapping the giants out of their illusions, leaving them visibly shaken.
"Same old tricks, no improvement!" Lilith shouted, her body splitting into two mirror images, attacking Queen Delilah from both sides.
Crack!
The black whip in Delilah's hand lashed out, tearing through the air with a heavy, ear-piercing crack.

Splat!
The whip, like a serpent, struck one of the figures, which immediately dissipated.
Hearing the whip's crack, Orion, still seated on the Abyssal Dragon, frowned.
"What's the deal with that whip? The sound is so heavy and piercing, like it's echoing inside my head."
"With that kind of power, it's definitely a hero-level weapon!"
Orion's interest was piqued. He realized that with such a weapon, Delilah was unlikely to lose this challenge.
Even though Lilith was stronger in raw power, her elite-level dagger was no match for Delilah's whip.
Screech!
The battle had just begun, but Lilith had already closed the distance between her and Delilah. Her dagger, swift and cunning, sliced through Delilah's clothing, exposing half of her breast. Her nipple, like a ripe cherry, was tantalizingly visible.

Lilith, now in close quarters, appeared even more dominant.
But Queen Delilah was no slouch. In an instant, she wrapped the whip around her right arm.
With her arm now shielded, Delilah had the upper hand, her arm nearly invulnerable.
Whoosh, whoosh
The battle between the two beautiful succubus sisters was like a dance of butterflies, graceful yet deadly.
But as the fight dragged on, Lilith, disadvantaged by her weapon, began to falter.
Unwilling to accept defeat, Lilith's attacks grew more vicious, each strike aimed to trade injury for injury.
Screech!
Suddenly, a trident tore through the air like lightning, landing between Lilith and Delilah, halting their battle.

"This fight ends here. It's a draw!"
Orion opened his eyes and stood, stepping from the Abyssal Dragon's back to its head.
The Abyssal Dragon lowered its head, allowing Orion to descend to the ground.
Orion walked between the two sisters, pulling the still-trembling trident from the ground, his voice heavy and authoritative.
"You still the Queen!"
These words were directed at Delilah, who stood nearby, her clothes nearly shredded by Lilith's dagger, exposing much of her skin. Her figure appeared even more voluptuous and tempting.
"As you wish, Orion."
Queen Delilah nodded, not daring to argue.
Orion turned to Lilith, his face softening with affection.

"And Lilith remains my lover."
Lilith smiled seductively, sheathing her dagger and walking to Orion's side, gently wrapping her arm around his.
Just as Queen Delilah breathed a sigh of relief, thinking the situation was under control, Orion's cold voice whispered in her ear.
"My sister Clymene has become an Alpha-level warrior. She has been summoned by Lord Gareth of the Four Domains to join the war against the myriad races."
"I, Orion Stoneheart, am now the acting chieftain of the Giants and an Alpha-level warrior."
Orion spoke as if telling a story, recounting the events that had led to this moment.
Then, his tone shifted, becoming icy and severe.
"Delilah, I give you three choices."
"First, submit to me. Submit to the Giants."

"Second, leave this land. I won't harm you, but I will drive the succubi out of the Black Forest."
"Third, resist, and be enslaved by me. Become my sex slave."
"From now on, the Black Forest will have only one ruler—the Giants."
Roar
The Abyssal Dragon's roar echoed like thunder, shaking the ground.
At the same time, the terrifying aura of the Alpha-level Abyssal Dragon swept across the area, forcing all the succubi to the ground, trembling in fear.
Even Queen Delilah was no exception.
Orion stood before her, towering like a Titan, looking down at the beautiful succubus queen.
The atmosphere grew heavy, the tension palpable.

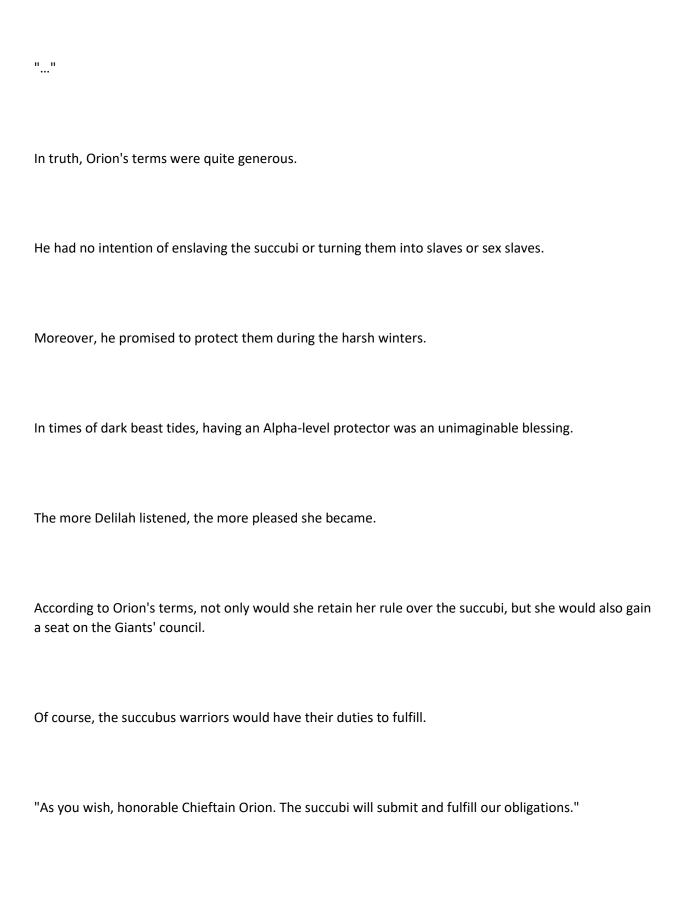
It seemed as though a battle could break out at any moment.
All the succubi awaited Queen Delilah's decision.
Some had already reached for their crossbows and swords.
Orion did not withdraw the Abyssal Dragon's oppressive aura. Instead, the dragon's massive body prepared for battle, its mouth beginning to form an Abyssal Flame Bomb.
"Orion, I am willing to submit to you. The succubi will submit to the Giants!"
Queen Delilah's trembling voice was soft and pitiful, like a woman being bullied, helpless and aggrieved.
But Orion wasn't swayed by her act. He knew this was just another form of seduction, a trick the succubi were masters of.
"Good."
As his words fell, the oppressive force vanished.

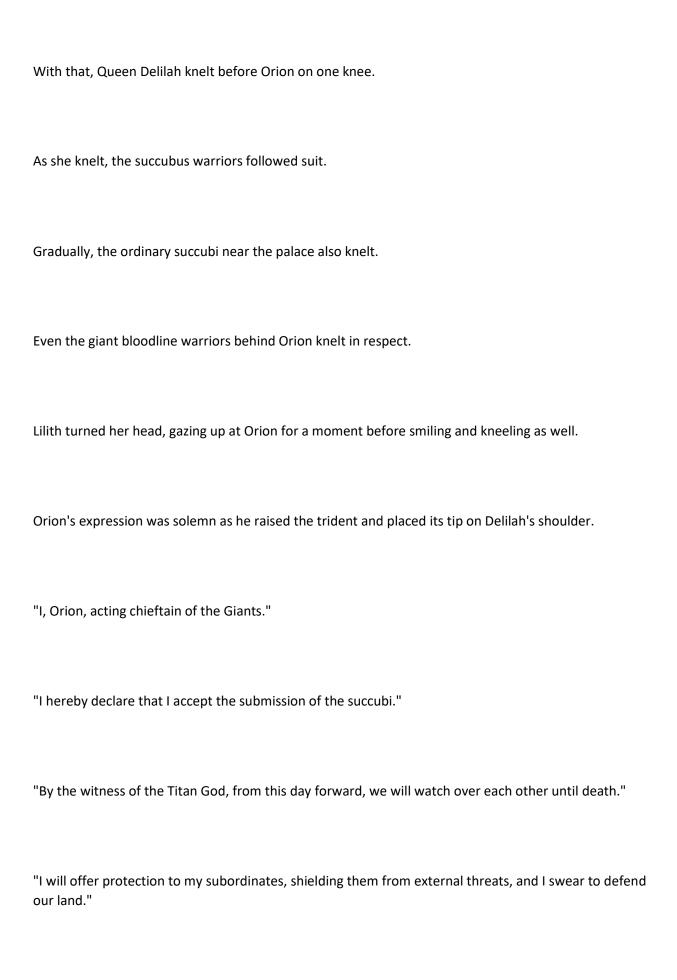
The Abyssal Dragon spat the Abyssal Flame Bomb into the sky.
Boom!
A massive explosion and a wave of heat swept over the area, causing the succubi to cower in fear once more.
Had that bomb been aimed at the succubus tribe, the consequences would have been catastrophic.
Even Queen Delilah froze at the sight of the terrifying blast.
"Orion!"
"Orion!"
"WAAAGH"
Behind Orion, the giants began chanting his name.
Orion had subdued the succubi with mere words, something the giants had never imagined.

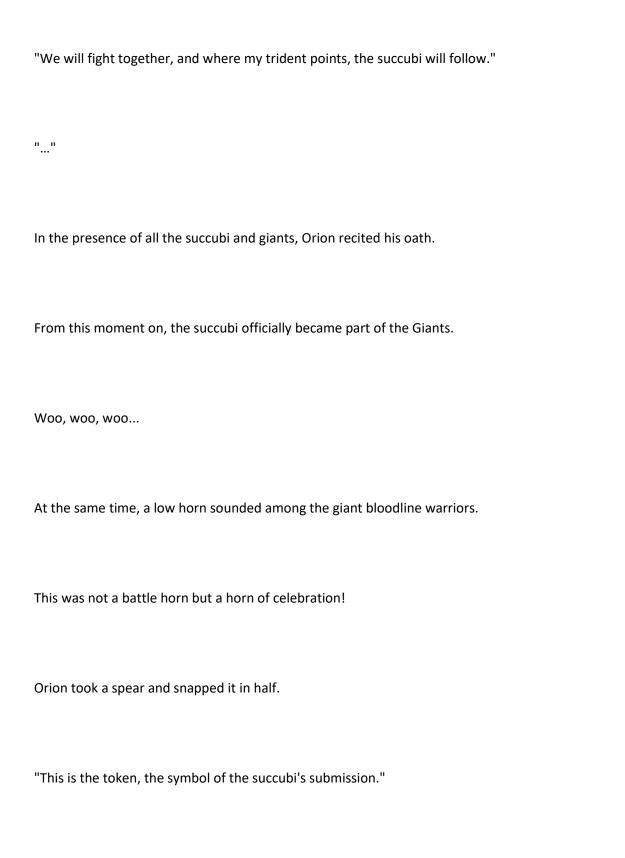
Especially the elders, led by Thundar, who looked at Orion with awe and reverence.
"Thundar, do you see it? A great leader is rising before our eyes."
"This is the glory of all Giants!"
Slate and Samson, two giant elders, were already fanatical supporters of Orion, and now they were even more excited.
"Yes, you're right."
"Orion is the pride of all Giants!"
Thundar, the former chieftain of the Ironbone tribe, finally accepted this truth and willingly submitted.
"Perhaps being led by such a great giant is the best choice for us."
Queen Delilah slowly stood, her beautiful eyes fixed on Orion.

Orion, unfazed, wrapped his left arm around Lilith's waist, accepting the gazes of all the succubi.
"Honorable Orion, Delilah greets you on behalf of the succubus tribe."
"At ease."
Delilah was smart enough to drop her queenly airs, speaking with utmost respect.
"May I ask, what will change now that the succubi have submitted?"
This succubus queen was sharp!
Orion looked at Delilah. She was indeed a ruler of great wisdom and poise.
By asking "what will change," she was really inquiring about the benefits of submission.
And she asked this after submitting, making it seem neither abrupt nor inappropriate.
"You will retain your title as Queen and automatically join the council beneath the Giant Chieftain."

"As for the other succubus elders, they must earn their positions through merit in battle."
"This applies not only to the succubi but to the giants as well."
Orion, in front of all the succubi, affirmed Delilah's status.
Delilah continued to stare at Orion, clearly unsatisfied with the current arrangement.
She stood silently, waiting for Orion to continue.
"The succubi may continue to reside in this land, but you will need to offer half of your resources."
"Additionally, the Giants will open Moonshadow Valley to the succubi, allowing you free access."
"And when winter comes, all succubi will be allowed to seek refuge in Moonshadow Valley. We will ensure your safety."
"In return, the succubi must defend the Giants, defend Moonshadow Valley, and defend this land."







He handed the spear's tip to Queen Delilah, his cold demeanor softening into a smile.