

Titan King 86

Chapter 86: Lord's Stone

Inside the tent, Orion held Lilith in his arms, his eyes half-closed as he stared at the message from Arthas, lost in thought.

"Are you feeling like your progress at the Alpha level has slowed down?"

"Want to know how to ascend to the Legendary level?"

The message from Arthas was undeniably tempting for Orion.

When Orion was weaker, the system would provide basic quests—he could even gain strength by doing push-ups. But after reaching the Alpha level, his progress had noticeably slowed.

No matter how much beast meat Orion consumed, it only replenished his energy but didn't increase his stats on the system panel.

In other words, the days of gaining strength by eating or completing beginner quests were long gone.

Orion had logged into the Survivor's Platform to trade Pet Pills with the elf Aerin. He hadn't expected Arthas to "interrupt" and start a conversation about leveling up.

Orion pulled a Darkflame Stone, about the size of a pigeon egg, from Bagbird's stomach and initiated a trade with Arthas.

"Tell me how to increase my strength at this stage, and how to ascend to the Legendary level!"

In the Necro Realm, atop the Bone Throne, Arthas's skeletal jaw rattled as he let out a series of eerie laughs.

The pigeon-egg-sized Darkflame Stone fell into Arthas's hand, and he toyed with it for a moment. A cold, bone-white flame appeared in his palm, and the Darkflame Stone instantly melted into a drop of black liquid, which Arthas then fed into a massive sword embedded beside the Bone Throne.

After completing this ritual, Arthas leisurely replied to Orion's message.

"Hulk, every survivor at the Alpha level needs to consume large amounts of magical potions to max out their stats on the panel."

"As for advancing to the Legendary level, not only do you need a Lord's Stone, but you also need to control a territory."

"And let me tell you, a Lord's Stone isn't something you can trade for with just a few Darkflame Stones!"

"Hahaha..."

Back in Moonshadow Valley, inside the tent, Orion's expression remained calm, but inside, his mind was racing.

No wonder he hadn't felt any progress lately—it turned out he needed to consume magical potions.

Orion was quick to connect the dots. If Arthas mentioned magical potions, then beast meat must not have a high enough elemental concentration to nourish an Alpha-level warrior. But magical potions, with their higher elemental concentration, could.

In the end, it all came down to elemental concentration. That was the key to increasing strength at the Alpha level.

As for advancing to the Legendary level, Orion wasn't in a rush. His stats were still far from maxed out.

So, the matter of territory and the Lord's Stone could wait.

From Arthas's message, Orion could infer that Arthas likely possessed a Lord's Stone. But obtaining it would probably come at a steep price.

"Chieftain Orion, Elder Rendall asked me to inform you that the council is meeting."

Brom's voice came from outside the tent, interrupting Orion's thoughts.

"I understand. Tell Rendall I'll be there shortly."

After responding to Brom, Orion gently lifted Lilith off his cock and stood up, slipping on a leather armor.

Moments later, Orion arrived at Elder Rendall's tent.

Though it was called a council meeting, it was just Orion and Rendall.

"Orion, have a drink!"

Orion squinted at Rendall, who was bare-chested, with a band of beast-hide medicine wrapped around his shoulder.

"Poisoned arrows?"

"Yeah, that damn spider was too cunning, always hiding in the swarm to ambush us."

Rendall's voice was filled with frustration and regret as he recalled the giants who had been killed by the ambush.

"Orion, we've killed all the cave spiders, but our warriors captured some tigerfolk and serpentfolk. What do you want to do with them?"

Orion paused for a moment, but then quickly remembered that Lysinthia had asked Rendall to spare her people.

Perhaps that was why Rendall was asking for his opinion.

"Kill them all. Let their blood bring peace to the souls of our fallen kin."

"Good. That's what I was thinking too. We'll do as you say!"

Orion could tell that Elder Rendall felt a sense of relief.

Afterward, Orion and Rendall discussed how the succubi and Buffalofolk had submitted to him.

When Rendall heard that the combined forces of the Giants, Succubi, and Buffalofolk would arrive at Moonshadow Valley within three days, a smile finally appeared on his face.

"Now that the succubi and Buffalofolk have submitted, the cave spiders have been wiped out, and the serpentfolk and tigerfolk have been scattered, the only ones left in the Black Forest are the Obsidian Golems."

"Orion, will you deal with the Obsidian Golems, or should I?"

Orion took a sip of the blood-wine and replied calmly. "To be safe, I'll handle it."

Elder Rendall didn't object, as he had encountered the Obsidian Golems before and knew their strength.

The Obsidian Golems were as strong as the giants, if not stronger.

"Elder Rendall, the enemy's invasion has disrupted the terrain outside Moonshadow Valley."

"We should take this opportunity to plan the surrounding area. Perhaps it's time to expand the tribe and build a small town."

"That way, we can accommodate the succubi and Buffalofolk when they arrive."

Orion's thoughts drifted to the territory and Lord's Stone that Arthas had mentioned, and he couldn't help but suggest a plan for Moonshadow Valley.

"Hmm... That's a good point. How much land should we plan for?"

Orion didn't have an answer to that, so he and Rendall exchanged puzzled looks.

While Orion wasn't completely clueless about town planning, he didn't have enough information about the population sizes of the various tribes to make an informed decision.

"Let's mark out an area for now, and we'll adjust it once they arrive."

"Yes, that's probably the best approach."

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Half a day later, at the valley entrance, the giants held a sacrificial ceremony.

More accurately, it was a slaughter.

The captured serpentfolk and tigerfolk were executed one by one. Their bones and flesh were used to build an altar, and their blood was offered as a sacrifice to the Titan gods and the spirits of the fallen giants.

When Orion returned to his tent, Lilith had gone to watch the slaughter.

Inside, only Medusa Lysinthia remained, lost in thought.

Orion said nothing. He simply walked over, stripped Lysinthia of her clothes, and once again claimed her body with his cock.

Three hours later, Orion held Lysinthia by the waist and spoke calmly.

"I'll allow you to take my name. From now on, you'll be known as Lysinthia Stoneheart."

The struggle between races was brutal—either you killed, or you were killed. It was a harsh reality.

But with his powerful body and enormous cock, Orion eased Lysinthia's sorrowful mood through sexual climaxes.