

Titan King 87

Chapter 87: Bad news

Two days later, the combined forces of giants, succubi, and Buffalofolk arrived at Moonshadow Valley.

As they gazed upon the overturned earth outside the valley, the entire group couldn't help but gasp in shock.

When they saw the altar constructed from the corpses of tigerfolk and serpentfolk, every giant, succubus, and Buffalofolk was left speechless.

Succubus Queen Delilah and Buffalofolk Elder Earthshaker stared at the mountain-like altar, a chill running down their spines.

Half a day later, inside Orion's tent.

Acting Chieftain Orion presided over the meeting, with Elder Rendall as his second. Three other giant elders—Thundar, Slate, and Samson—were present, along with Succubus Queen Delilah and Buffalofolk Elder Earthshaker.

"I have three matters that need to be addressed immediately."

Orion sat at the head of the table, his gaze sweeping over the council members. His expression was stern, and his tone steady.

"First, each tribe will send half of their bloodline warriors. In a few days, we will march south into the Black Forest to conquer the Obsidian Golems."

No one dared to question Orion on this point.

In the current Black Forest, Orion was the only Alpha-level warrior. No one could stand in his way.

"Second, we will divide the land outside Moonshadow Valley into four major zones. Delilah and Earthshaker, you will each choose a zone to settle your people."

Orion had already discussed this with Elder Rendall.

When dividing the land, Orion had made sure to leave enough space for future development.

Moonshadow Valley was large enough to house the giants, and now the succubi and Buffalofolk would have their own territories as well.

No one raised any objections to this.

"Third, we will build walls around the four zones. Construction must begin immediately, and the walls must be completed before winter arrives."

"This last task will be overseen by Elder Rendall, with Delilah supervising."

When Orion brought this up, Thundar, Delilah, and Earthshaker all frowned.

In their minds, winter was a time to hunker down in Moonshadow Valley and defend against the dark creatures. But from Orion's tone, it seemed they weren't just going to defend—they were going to go on the offensive.

"Let me make this clear: dark creatures may be terrifying, but they also present an opportunity!"

Orion saw through their concerns. Sitting at the head of the table, his voice was cold and indifferent.

After saying this, Orion ignored the confused looks from Thundar, Delilah, and Earthshaker and continued.

"Elder Slate and Elder Samson will stay behind to assist Elder Rendall in defending Moonshadow Valley."

"Thundar and Earthshaker, you two will join me in three days for the campaign!"

Just as Orion finished speaking, an excited voice rang out from within Moonshadow Valley.

"Elder Orion, the chieftain has returned!"

Giant bloodline warrior James called out loudly from outside Orion's tent, delivering the message.

Orion stood up from his seat, glanced at the others, and said calmly, "Come, let's go welcome my sister, the chieftain."

Elders Rendall, Slate, and Samson all stood up eagerly, their faces filled with excitement.

Ironbone Giant Thundar, Succubus Queen Delilah, and Buffalofolk Elder Earthshaker exchanged glances, their eyes betraying their concerns.

It was clear that all three of them had their own reservations and worries.

However, they kept these thoughts to themselves and followed Orion toward the valley entrance.

"Rumor has it that Clymene is also an Alpha-level warrior. I wonder if it's true?"

This was Thundar's inner thought. As a fellow giant, he felt both envious and excited.

After all, this glory belonged to the giants, and deep down, Thundar respected the Blackstone Giants.

"Both of them are Alpha-level... Will there be conflict between Clymene and Orion?"

"And my sister Lilith is clearly on Orion's side. So where does that leave me? Should I stand with Orion too?"

"Maybe the giants aren't as united as I thought."

These were the thoughts running through Succubus Queen Delilah's mind. She wasn't one to act on emotion; she always considered things from the perspective of her own interests and those of her people.

"The giants truly are a powerful race. Who would have thought that the Blackstone tribe alone could produce two Alpha-level warriors? These siblings have achieved greater things than their parents ever did!"

Buffalofolk Elder Earthshaker was a clever man, but at this moment, his thoughts were simple.

After all, Earthshaker had signed a slave contract with Orion. Whatever Orion said, he would do. It was as simple as that.

However, as Orion walked out of the tent and approached the valley entrance, his brow furrowed.

He couldn't sense his sister Clymene's presence, nor could he feel the aura of an Alpha-level warrior.

Orion's heart sank, plunging into a bottomless abyss.

When he reached the valley entrance, he looked toward the group of giant bloodline warriors standing there. Their faces were devoid of any light or pride, as if they were a bunch of wilted vegetables.

These bloodline warriors lowered their heads under Orion's gaze.

Orion said nothing as he led Rendall and the others toward the group of warriors.

"Where is the chieftain? Where is Elder Vargrum? Elder Mordak? Elder Zorn? Elder Balgor? Elder Grendel?"

Before Orion could speak, Rendall had already stepped forward, grabbing a familiar giant bloodline warrior and frantically asking questions.

Rendall couldn't sense Clymene's presence either. He was like an elder who had just lost his family, demanding answers from the warriors.

Rendall had always been close to Clymene.

In fact, Elder Rendall cared more for Clymene than he did for his own daughter, Ursa.

He had placed great hopes on Clymene.

But now, Rendall could no longer sense her presence.

"Speak! I'm asking you, where is the chieftain?"

Thud! Thud! Thud!

In a fit of rage, Elder Rendall began striking the warriors, knocking several of them to the ground.

Orion stepped forward and pulled Rendall back.

Still furious, Rendall turned to glare at Orion, ready to lash out at him as well.

But when Rendall met Orion's cold, emotionless gaze—so cold it seemed to freeze everything around them—he immediately calmed down and slumped in defeat.

Orion let go of Rendall and walked up to Thrym, a heroic-level giant bloodline warrior. Staring at him, Orion spoke in a flat tone.

"Tell me what happened."

Thrym said nothing. He lowered his head and stepped aside.

At the same time, the other giant bloodline warriors also stepped aside, revealing Clymene and the other giant elders lying in the center of their group.

*I've spent a lot of time thinking about the plot for this chapter. It might be a tough read, but I assure you, it's only a transitional phase. Orion's sister will be resurrected and return as a new type of warrior, stronger than ever and filled with untapped potential. *