Titan King 92

Chapter 92 A bold and dangerous plan
Half a month later, the Black Forest welcomed its second wave of invaders.
"Chieftain, another group from the Poison Dragon Swamp has arrived. This time, it's a squad of over a hundred Swamp Rats!" Thundar's report brought a spark of excitement to Orion, who had been growing impatient.
"Give the order: don't engage yet. Let them come deeper into the forest. Make sure none of them escape."
"As you command!"
At the border of the Black Forest, Rune, an elder of the Swamp Rats, had disguised himself as an ordinary soldier, walking at the back of the squad. Rune had already made up his mind—if the squad encountered any danger, he would be the first to flee.
Ever since entering the unfamiliar territory of the Black Forest, Rune had felt uneasy. To be honest, he had no desire to venture into such unknown lands. If it weren't for the immense pressure from Chieftain Myst, who had forced him to come and gather information, Rune would never have risked stepping foot here.

But Myst had promised him a reward: a sexy female rat if he succeeded. The thought of the female rat he had long desired made Rune feel a little better.

Thud!
Before Rune even hit the ground, Earthshaker, ever brutal and savage, kicked him hard, leaving him severely injured.
"Please spare me " Rune begged, his voice trembling.
Crack!
Earthshaker showed no mercy, stomping down and breaking one of Rune's legs. Then, with sheer brute force, he ripped off Rune's cock, leaving the Swamp Rat elder screaming in agony.
It wasn't until Rune was brought before Orion that he finally stopped wailing, his face contorted in terror as he looked up at the giant chieftain.
Orion didn't even glance at Rune. Instead, he turned to Thundar and asked, "How many did you leave alive?"
"Chieftain, including him, we left five alive."
Orion nodded, his expression cold as he gave the order. "Take them away for interrogation. If they surrender, spare them. If not, chop them up and feed them to the wolf pups."



An hour later, Thundar returned, dragging Rune by the tail as he entered the tower.
"Chieftain, he says he's an elder of the Swamp Rats and has important information to report to you."
Prophet Onyx smiled. His prediction had been spot on.
Orion also smiled, setting down a rhino-foot goblet as he looked at Rune with a calm gaze.
"So, you're an elder of the Swamp Rats?"
"Honorable chieftain, I serve Slagor. I am the fourth elder of the Swamp Rats!" Rune stammered, trying to sound important.
Orion's eyes narrowed, and he let out a cold snort. This cunning rat was still trying to use Slagor's name to intimidate him, even when death was staring him in the face.
"Take him away. Chop him up and feed him to the wolf pups."
Orion didn't bother with further questioning. Rune was being slippery, trying to play games with him.



"Rune, why did you trespass into my territory?" Orion's voice carried a hint of authority, a warning that his patience was wearing thin.
"Chieftain, I was sent by my chieftain, Myst, to investigate the whereabouts of the Buffalofolk and another group of rats" Rune stammered.
And so, through a series of questions and answers, Orion extracted several key pieces of information.
First, Rune had been sent by Myst.
Second, Myst was acting under the orders of Slagor.
Finally, Myst was indeed the shaman who had attacked and stolen supplies from the giants during the Myriad Races' invasion.
Moreover, Rune agreed to act as a guide for Orion. Find more chapters on empire
Yes, a guide.
During the month they had spent at the former Buffalofolk settlement, Orion had been contemplating many things. Some matters required him to personally investigate in order to confirm his suspicions.

And to do that, Orion would need to venture into the Poison Dragon Swamp himself.
Whether for personal reasons or for the greater good, Orion knew he had to go.
He had two small objectives: first, to kill Myst, the Swamp Rats' shaman. Anyone who dared steal from the Giants would pay with their life.
The second objective was to see if he could lure out Slagor, the chieftain of the Poison Dragons, and ki him as well.
It was a bold and dangerous plan.
When Prophet Onyx learned of Orion's true intentions, he was stunned.
Prophet Onyx thought Orion had gone mad!