

Titan King 93

Chapter 93 Destroy their will to resist and wipe them out completely

"Honorable chieftain, up ahead is the Barren Mountains. It marks the boundary between the Black Forest and the Poison Dragon Swamp," Rune said, his voice trembling slightly as he pointed toward the looming mountain range.

"A group of Trolls lives here. They're quite powerful, and even my chieftain hasn't been able to conquer them."

Rune, who had lost a leg, was being carried by Earthshaker like a sack of grain. As they approached the Barren Mountains, Rune's eyes brightened, and a flicker of hope sparked in his otherwise deadened heart.

"Chieftain, once we cross this mountain, we'll be in the Poison Dragon Swamp, the territory of the Swamp Rats."

Orion looked up, gazing at the Barren Mountains. The range stretched from north to south, gradually rising in height. The area they were in was just the foothills, not particularly high.

"Keep moving forward. Ignore the Trolls," Orion said calmly, his voice carrying through the group, showing no concern.

However, as they were about to cross the Barren Mountains, they encountered the Trolls. The two sides merely exchanged distant glances, without any words or greetings.

Orion unleashed the full pressure of his Alpha-level aura, making the Trolls too afraid to act. It wasn't until Orion and his group entered the Poison Dragon Swamp that the Trolls began to whisper and discuss among themselves.

"Brother, was that Alpha-level warrior from the Black Forest?" asked Brakthul, one of the Troll brothers.

"It seems so," replied Gronthar, the elder brother.

"But I thought the Alpha from the Black Forest was killed by that harpy from Thunderwood Forest. Could it be that there are now two Alpha-level warriors in the Black Forest?"

Gronthar didn't answer, as he was just as curious.

"Brother, if I'm not mistaken, that was Prophet Onyx of the Obsidian Golem tribe. Has he submitted to someone?"

"Yes, it was him. I recognize him. That was definitely Onyx."

Gronthar, the Troll chieftain, furrowed his brow as he watched Orion and Prophet Onyx disappear into the distance.

"Warn our people not to enter the Black Forest or the Poison Dragon Swamp without permission. Alpha-level warriors crossing territories is a serious matter. We must not get involved."

Gronthar and Brakthul's conversation was unknown to Orion. He had more pressing matters to deal with—the Swamp Rats.

After entering the Poison Dragon Swamp, Orion's group, moving boldly and without concealment, was quickly discovered by the Swamp Rats. Several small skirmishes broke out.

In the Swamp Rats' settlement within the Poison Dragon Swamp, Chieftain Myst was lying naked on top of a female rat. He lasted less than two minutes before ejaculating. Myst felt immensely satisfied, though the female rat beneath him clearly looked disappointed. Enjoy exclusive content from empire

"Chieftain, I was just starting to feel something. Why did you finish so quickly? Can we go again?" the female rat asked in a pleading tone.

Myst shook his head. "But I've already come. I can't get hard again so soon. What do you expect me to do?"

"You could try using the petrification potion. Just rub it on your cock, and it'll become as hard as a rock..."

"That's actually a good idea," Myst said, a smile spreading across his face.

Just as Myst was about to apply the potion to his cock, a sharp voice rang out from outside the wooden hut.

"Chieftain, bad news! A group of giants and buffalofolk have invaded our territory!"

Myst quickly threw on his clothes and stormed to the door, his face twisted in anger.

"You idiot! Do you know what you've just done?" Myst snarled. "You interrupted my fun! Now, you'll have to offer up your female rat to make it up to me! I'll fuck her hard, and then I'll shoot my load all over her face!"

Myst cursed and spat out all kinds of vulgarities, but then he suddenly paused, realizing what the messenger had said.

"Wait, what did you just say? Repeat that!"

The Swamp Rat who had come to deliver the message knew his chieftain's temper well and quickly explained.

"Chieftain, a group of giants and Buffalofolk have invaded our territory! They're about to reach our settlement, and we've already lost many of our people!"

Clang, clang, clang...

At that moment, the settlement's alarm bells rang out. It was clear that the Swamp Rats had been slow to react.

"Damn it! Have the giants and Buffalofolk gone mad? Do they want to start a regional war?" Myst cursed.

This was the shameless nature of the Swamp Rats. When they secretly sent troops to invade others' lands, they never considered the possibility of starting a regional war. But when they were the ones being invaded, they immediately jumped to the moral high ground, accusing others of wrongdoing.

Earthshaker led the charge, brutally cutting down any Swamp Rats in his path. Thundar stayed close to Orion, slaughtering any Swamp Rats who dared approach the chieftain.

In the face of the giants and Buffalofolk, the Swamp Rats' bloodline warriors were utterly outmatched. However, the sheer number of Swamp Rats was overwhelming. Despite the massacre, more and more of them kept rushing forward.

"Don't get bogged down in the fight. Charge straight for their settlement!" Orion's command rang out, and all the giant warriors and Buffalofolk began a frenzied push forward.

Half an hour later, as they neared the Swamp Rats' settlement, Orion's first target, the shaman Myst, finally appeared.

"How dare you invade the territory of the Swamp Rats! No matter who you are, you will die here!" Myst's voice echoed from afar, filled with arrogance and disdain.

"Thundar, go test his strength," Orion ordered.

"As you wish, chieftain!" Thundar replied, gathering his strength before charging forward.

His target: the approaching chieftain of the Swamp Rats, Myst the shaman.

Thundar moved with incredible speed, and any Swamp Rats in his path were crushed by his massive frame, their bodies left lifeless in his wake.

Myst quickly sensed Thundar's murderous intent. He raised his staff and began chanting in a low voice.

"Spirits of the earth, creatures of the swamp, heed my call..."

The air around Myst thickened with earth magic, and the ground beneath him transformed into a swamp. Thundar's charge was halted as his massive body became trapped in the thick, muddy quagmire, his life now in grave danger.

From the rear, Orion watched as Myst summoned the swamp, trapping Thundar.

"Prophet, this kind of magic is a disaster for giants, Buffalofolk, and Obsidian Golems—anyone with a large body who prefers close combat," Orion remarked to Prophet Onyx.

"We can't have neighbors like this in the Stoneheart Horde."

Orion's first words were spoken with a hint of reflection, but his tone turned icy cold as he finished, his intent to kill unmistakable.

Orion pulled out a trident. If he didn't act soon, Thundar would be in serious trouble.

After trapping Thundar, Myst had ordered his Swamp Rats to rain arrows down on the giant. Fortunately, Thundar was able to fend off the arrows with his massive sword, but he couldn't hold out forever.

Whoosh!

The trident tore through the air, swift, sudden, and unstoppable.

Boom!

Myst, being small in stature, was obliterated by the trident, his body exploding on impact. Several Swamp Rats around him were also caught in the blast, dying instantly.

With Myst dead, the swamp magic dissipated, and the ground returned to a muddy mess. Thundar was quickly pulled from the muck by the other giants and rejoined the battle.

"Go! Burn their huts, kill their people, and take all their supplies!" Orion commanded. "Destroy their will to resist and wipe them out completely!"

Orion's voice was no longer cold, but the words he spoke were chillingly indifferent.

There was a new aura about Orion—a sense of detachment and ruthlessness, as if he viewed all life as insignificant.

Prophet Onyx stood behind Orion, looking up at the chieftain, who was much shorter than him, yet Onyx felt a growing sense of awe and reverence.

He could see it now—Orion truly intended to exterminate the Swamp Rats.

And why not? Myst's ability to summon swamps was too dangerous. If more shaman rats like him existed, they would be a nightmare for the Stoneheart Horde.