

Titan King 97

Chapter 97 I crave your cock inside me

Thundar was the first to break the silence.

"Chieftain, was that really Lord Gareth?" he asked, his voice filled with awe. He had never seen such a powerful figure before.

Orion, too, had never met Gareth before this encounter. Like many, he had assumed Gareth was a man. Among the group, only Prophet Onyx had likely seen Gareth before.

"Yes, that was Lord Gareth," Orion confirmed, his voice calm.

Strangely, after meeting Gareth, Orion no longer felt the same sense of awe or fear toward her. Perhaps it was because the mystery surrounding her had been dispelled. Now that he had seen her, the unknown no longer held power over him.

"Let's move. We need to cross the Barren Mountains and return to our own territory as soon as possible," Orion said, his voice tinged with fatigue. He urged his Abyssal Dragon forward, leading the way.

Prophet Onyx followed closely behind, his face heavy with thought. If anyone had looked closely at him, they would have noticed a gleam of reverence and excitement in his eyes.

Prophet Onyx was deeply shaken—not just by Lord Gareth's immense power, but by the fact that Orion, the chieftain of the Stoneheart Horde, had managed to withstand an attack from a Legendary-level warrior without being injured.

That was no small feat.

Moreover, from the conversation between Orion and Gareth, Prophet Onyx had gleaned something important: Gareth had acknowledged Orion's strength. While Onyx couldn't predict just how powerful Orion would become in the future, he was certain of one thing—following Orion would lead to his own growth and strength.

With these thoughts in mind, Prophet Onyx felt a renewed sense of confidence in both Orion and himself.

Half a day later, Orion and his group crossed the Barren Mountains and returned to the Black Forest, their homeland.

"Chieftain, what should we do with this little rat?" Earthshaker asked, dragging Rune in front of Orion.

Orion glanced at Rune, his expression cold. After a moment of thought, he spoke in a detached tone.

"This trip to the swamp went relatively smoothly. Rune, you didn't lie, and you led us well."

"I'll give you two choices."

"First, you can become my slave."

"Second, you can die."

"If you choose death, I'll make it quick and have you buried."

Before Orion had even finished speaking, Rune had already made his decision.

"Master, my great master, I choose the first! I will be your slave, forever at your service!" Rune cried out, groveling at Orion's feet.

Orion nodded and summoned a succubus elder to oversee the signing of a slave contract with Rune.

"Take him with us. We're heading back to Moonshadow Valley," Orion ordered. Then, as if remembering something, he turned to Thundar.

"Thundar, send some scouts to patrol this area. Keep an eye on the Poison Dragon Swamp."

"As you wish, chieftain!" Thundar replied.

With that, Orion and his group, laden with supplies, began the journey back to Moonshadow Valley.

Outside Moonshadow Valley, Elder Rendall and the Succubus Queen Delilah breathed a sigh of relief when they saw Orion and his warriors return.

Ever since they had received word that Orion had led a force into the Poison Dragon Swamp, Elder Rendall had been unable to sleep, constantly worrying about the outcome.

As for Delilah, her concerns were likely more personal. She had become quite enamored with Orion's physical prowess and was likely worried about losing such a strong sexual partner.

She had become thoroughly addicted to Orion's... well, his cock.

Half a day later, inside Orion's tent, the Stoneheart Horde's council convened. Present were Elder of Discipline Rendall, Elder of Combat Thundar, Elder of Stewardship Delilah, and Elder of Prophecy Prophet Onyx.

Orion recounted the events of his journey, from his encounter with Slagor to his meeting with Lord Gareth, and his plans for the upcoming Myriad Races Invasion.

Rendall and Delilah listened intently, as they had not been present for the events. Thundar and Prophet Onyx, having accompanied Orion, already knew the details.

"Now, tell me, what are your thoughts?" Orion asked, addressing the entire council.

"Chieftain, do you think Slagor will come after us?" Rendall asked, his voice filled with concern.

"It doesn't matter. If he dares to enter the Black Forest, I'm confident I can kill him," Orion replied, his tone firm. "But we should still be cautious. Our people need to be careful when hunting outside the territory."

Rendall nodded, feeling somewhat reassured by Orion's confidence.

Orion then turned his attention to Delilah. "What about you? Any concerns?"

Delilah shook her head, having no particular comments about Orion's journey. However, she did raise an important issue.

"Chieftain, the construction of the walls is progressing as planned, but the horde's daily labor is exhausting our people. Our food reserves are depleting rapidly. If this continues, we may not have enough to last through the winter."

This was a serious problem, one that Orion had already been considering before his trip to the Poison Dragon Swamp. While the Stoneheart Horde sent out hunting parties daily, the sheer amount of food consumed by the horde was immense, and their supplies were dwindling.

Since the various tribes had merged, Orion had made sure that no one went hungry. Whether they were bloodline warriors or ordinary members, everyone ate their fill.

"I'll take care of it. We brought back a good amount of food and dried meat from this trip, which should last us for a while," Orion said. "Now that I'm back, Elder Rendall can lead hunting parties and patrol the territory."

With that, Orion addressed Delilah's concerns and assigned Rendall a new task.

Taking a sip of wine, Orion turned to Prophet Onyx. "Prophet, I want you to oversee the construction of the walls for now. Delilah will organize our horde's resources."

"Delilah, you have a heavy responsibility. I need you to categorize all of our horde's weapons, firestones, food, crystal cores, furs, and magical potions. I want a clear inventory of everything."

"Oh, and bring me the crystal cores and magical potions. I have a use for them."

Orion continued to discuss the management and organization of Moonshadow Valley, talking at length until his throat was dry.

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"Chieftain, the day for the bloodline awakening is approaching. Now that we're living alongside the Ironbone Giants, where should our young warriors undergo their bloodline awakening this year?" Rendall asked.

Orion slapped his forehead, realizing he had nearly forgotten about this important event.

"I'll handle it tomorrow. I'll come up with a solution that satisfies both the Blackstone Giants and the Ironbone Giants," Orion promised.

Rendall nodded, trusting Orion completely.

Orion then called in Earthshaker and asked if the succubi, Buffalofolk, or Obsidian Golems had any similar bloodline awakening rituals.

To his relief, they all shook their heads. Orion was glad to hear it—if every race required a specific trial to awaken their bloodline, it would likely result in many deaths among the younger members of the horde.

"Alright, everyone, get to work on your tasks," Orion said, dismissing the council.

Rendall, Thundar, Prophet Onyx, and Earthshaker all left the tent, but Delilah remained seated.

"Is there something else?" Orion asked, noticing that the Succubus Queen hadn't moved.

Delilah nodded and slowly approached Orion, her clothes vanishing as she walked. She stood naked before him, her voice dripping with seduction.

"It's something personal. I crave your cock inside me... please me..." she whispered.

With a wave of his hand, Orion let the tent's flap fall, sealing them inside. He lifted Delilah effortlessly with one hand.

Delilah eagerly spread her legs, exposing her wet, glistening pussy to Orion. Her body was already prepared for him.

With a powerful thrust, Orion buried his massive cock deep inside her vagina.

"Ah! Oh... yes~~" Delilah moaned, her voice a mix of pain and pleasure.

She reveled in the moment, and soon, Orion's strength brought her to the peak of orgasm...