

Titan King 98

Chapter 98 A Spider Queen larva

The next morning, Orion woke up and gently pushed Delilah off him before getting dressed in his beast skirt and leaving the tent. He had important matters to attend to.

He summoned Thundar and his four personal guards: Dace, Otho, Beyn, and Torba. Each of the four giant guardians had a small wolf pup, no larger than a common dog, following them closely.

Half an hour later, at the entrance of a stone cave, Orion accepted an object from Thundar with a serious expression.

[Bloodline Awakening Pool]

- Type: Mysterious Artifact

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- Description: A creation of the Titan Gods, imbued with divine power and bloodline energy. It can purify certain races' bloodlines and has a chance to awaken bloodline abilities.

The Bloodline Awakening Pool was the key to the Ironbone Giants' bloodline awakening. The one Orion now held was the very pool used by the Ironbone Giants.

For the Blackstone Giants, bloodline awakening required passing through a dangerous trial ground, a process far more perilous and complicated than that of the Ironbone Tribe. The Bloodline Awakening Pool, on the other hand, was much safer and more convenient.

"You all wait here," Orion instructed, before stepping into the Blackstone Tribe's bloodline trial ground.

Orion was very familiar with this place. It was here that he had once fused the Titan's Heart into his body.

After another half hour of walking, Orion reached the deepest part of the cave, where a pool of black water lay. A surge of bloodline power coursed through Orion's body, and the pool, once embedded in the ground, shrank and flew into his hand.

Orion focused, carefully bringing the Blackstone Tribe's pool closer to the Ironbone Tribe's Bloodline Awakening Pool. As the two pools neared each other, the black water from the Blackstone pool flowed into the Ironbone pool, intertwining and merging in a mysterious dance.

Moments later, a new Bloodline Awakening Pool formed in Orion's hands. It was larger, and the bloodline energy it emitted was far more potent.

With a gentle motion, Orion released the pool, allowing it to embed itself back into the ground. This time, the pool was larger, and the black water within it bubbled and churned, exuding a mysterious aura.

A smile crept across Orion's face. In the past, awakening the bloodline power of the Blackstone Giants had been a dangerous and difficult task, often resulting in death. But now, with the fusion of the two pools, the process had evolved. The new pool would likely enhance the chances of awakening bloodline abilities.

"I'm looking forward to seeing how many bloodline warriors emerge from here this year," Orion said to himself as he exited the cave.

Outside, he nodded at Thundar, who immediately understood that the fusion of the pools had been successful.

The successful fusion meant that the Ironbone Giants and Blackstone Giants were now truly united, with no division between them.

"Chieftain, I'll lead a hunting party now," Thundar said, eager to get back to his duties.

"Go ahead," Orion replied.

Truth be told, before the fusion of the bloodline pools, Thundar had been anxious. Despite his outward confidence during council meetings and on the battlefield in the Poison Dragon Swamp, deep down, he had feared that Orion might find an excuse to eliminate the Ironbone Giants.

Thundar had been walking on eggshells, careful with every action. But now, with the successful fusion of the pools, his worries were gone. He could finally feel at ease, fully integrated into the Stoneheart Horde.

Of course, if even a giant like Thundar had such concerns, it was likely that the Succubi, Buffalofolk, and Obsidian Golems harbored similar fears. These were issues Orion would need to address, one by one, to ensure that everyone felt secure and united.

Only by eliminating these doubts could the Stoneheart Horde achieve true unity.

"Ah... being a chieftain means having to think about so many things. If I ever become a Lord, I'll have even more to worry about," Orion sighed as he made his way down the mountain.

At the Chieftain's Tent

As soon as Orion entered the tent, Lilith approached him, taking his large hand and placing it on her inner thigh, near her panties.

"My dear Orion, what can I do for you?" she asked seductively.

Orion leaned down and kissed her gently.

The Stoneheart Horde was gradually finding its rhythm. Everyone was busy with their tasks, except for Lilith and Lysinthia, who seemed to have little to do. This idle lifestyle made Lilith anxious. She felt useless, and the lack of purpose gnawed at her.

Lilith was Orion's wife. She felt she should be doing something—something to help Orion and the horde.

With a slight tug, Orion's fingers tore Lilith's panties in half...

Two hours later, Lilith lay drenched in sweat, her body trembling from the intense session.

Orion had taken her roughly, his large cock pounding into her with wild abandon. Her voice was hoarse from the pleasure and pain, but she loved it.

She loved being completely dominated by Orion, both physically and mentally.

Lilith lay on top of Orion, her chest heaving as she struggled to catch her breath.

Once Lilith had recovered some of her strength, Orion spoke to her gently.

"My Lilith, I have something very important I need you to do for me."

As he spoke, Orion reached into one of his Bagbird pouches and carefully pulled out a small wooden box. He opened it with great care.

Inside the box was a spider, about the size of an orange, its body pitch black and its eyes glowing a sinister red. The spider sat motionless, waiting.

Orion extended a finger into the box, and the spider crawled onto his hand.

"This is a cave spider egg I came across by chance. It was fertilized by a shadow spider, and this is the result. Isn't she beautiful?" Orion said, placing the newborn spider into Lilith's hands.

"Don't underestimate this spider. She's the Spider Queen's larval form. I need you to raise her for me," Orion said calmly.

Lilith's hand trembled as she held the spider, her disbelief evident.

"A cave spider and a shadow spider... a Spider Queen larva?" Lilith's voice quivered, as if she had just heard something of monumental importance.

"This is a critical task. I trust no one else but you and Lysinthia to handle it," Orion continued. "Don't let me down. When she reaches maturity, I'll provide her with plenty of food."

Orion reached out and gently stroked Lilith's face, which had tensed in shock and awe.

Lysinthia, who had been standing nearby, was equally stunned. Orion reached out and stroked her hair, which felt like soft, smooth snakes—an unusual but pleasant sensation.

"If the Spider Queen matures and we can provide her with enough food, we'll have an army of spiders to fight for our horde," Orion said, painting a picture of the future.

Lilith and Lysinthia believed in Orion's vision. They trusted that everything he said would come true.

Orion's words were not just a promise of the future; they were a reminder that the Spider Queen was a crucial part of his long-term plans. The Spider Queen had already signed a slave contract with Orion, so there was no fear of betrayal. The only concern was ensuring she survived long enough to reach maturity.

Lilith took a deep breath and carefully placed the Spider Queen larva back into the wooden box.

"My dear Orion, I swear, even if it costs me my life, I will raise her," Lilith vowed.

Orion shook his head and pulled Lilith into his arms.

"My Lilith, I don't need you to die. I need you to stay by my side," he said softly. "The Spider Queen may be precious, but she's not worth even a fraction of what you are."