

Titan King 47

Chapter 47: You're so wet, your panties are soaked

"Oh my god, your cock is way bigger than I imagined!" Lilith's fingers glided over Orion's shaft, her expression a mix of shock and a hint of delight.

As she spoke, a swirl of dark mist enveloped Lilith, and from her back sprouted a pair of rose-red wings, captivating to behold.

Orion, curious, locked eyes with Lilith, taking in her transformed appearance.

Lilith was stunning, especially her eyes, red like roses, filled with allure and seduction.

"Go on, let me feel the succubus's passion," Orion gestured for Lilith to continue.

Lilith nodded obediently, her breathing growing heavier as she held Orion's penis.

Though a succubus, Lilith had no prior sexual experience. Yet, for succubi, many things came naturally, especially those related to sex and seduction.

Lilith knelt down, one hand cradling Orion's balls, the other gently stroking his penis. It was a stark contrast to Lysinthia's usual massage techniques.

Her movements were initially gentle, her nails lightly grazing Orion's penis, creating a sensational feeling.

Orion closed his eyes, beginning to enjoy the experience.

Soon, a warm, moist sensation enveloped the tip of Orion's cock!

Lilith had wrapped her legs around Orion's penis, suspending herself in mid-air, her tongue teasingly circling the tip.

"Does it feel good?" Lilith looked up at Orion.

"Oh, yes..."

"Okay! You're about to feel even better!"

With that, Lilith opened her mouth wide and took Orion's tip into her mouth in one swift motion!

Lilith's form had grown, now nearly matching Orion's height, but even so, fitting such a massive cock in her mouth was a challenge.

Her mouth was completely filled, almost to the point of suffocation.

Lilith's red lips wrapped tightly around Orion's cock, her warm, moist mouth enveloping the tip, creating a unique and perfect sensation.

"Mmm!" Lilith's excitement was evident, her eyes filled with seduction as she looked at her future husband, her mouth working faster, sucking with fervor.

Orion felt his cock swelling, yearning for release, but he didn't hold back, simply enjoying Lilith's wildness.

Lilith held Orion's cock with both hands, sucking vigorously, her tongue licking, pushing Orion to the brink of climax.

"Stop, I might..."

Orion was on the verge of release. He quickly held Lilith's face, trying to pull out, but she gazed at him seductively, sucking even more tightly, her pace quickening.

If Orion wanted, he could hold back for over five hours during sex, but he chose not to now.

He reached climax, spurting jets of cum into Lilith's mouth, overflowing onto her palate and throat...

Even then, Lilith didn't immediately release Orion's cock, letting it throb in her mouth.

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After ten minutes, Lilith finally let go, allowing Orion's cock to leave her mouth. She extended her tongue, licking the remaining cum off his penis.

Orion was surprised: "You swallowed all my cum?"

"Yeah, there was so much, and it was delicious!" she replied playfully.

Orion was at a loss for words, watching Lilith's flushed face, her chest rising and falling with her breath.

His hand caressed her thigh, gradually slipping under her skirt. Lilith moaned softly, spreading her legs slightly to give Orion better access to her private parts.

Orion's fingers felt the wetness, "You're so wet, your panties are soaked."

Lilith squirmed in Orion's embrace, pouting, "Of course, I was giving you a blowjob and swallowed so much cum. I want to make love too!"

But for the sake of her status, Lilith decided to hold back, waiting until they returned to the Blackstone Tribe and gained everyone's approval before making love with the strong Orion.

Just as Lilith was thinking this, Lysinthia's voice came from outside the tent, "Master, the roast is ready. Do you want to eat first?"

Orion patted Lilith's firm butt, signaling her to get up.

After tidying up, Orion left the tent alone, while Lilith took some time to clean the remaining cum from her face and mouth.

Orion approached the fire, accepting the roast and a jug of water from Lysinthia, eating heartily.

After finishing his meal, Orion, under the curious gazes of Lysinthia and four giant warriors, walked to an open area and released the Abyssal Dragon.

The Abyssal Dragon lowered its massive head, allowing Orion to pet it.

Orion gently patted the dragon's head, taking out the gem-like Abyssal Essence and offering it to the dragon's mouth.

Through telepathy, Orion sensed the dragon's intense desire.

With a chuckle, Orion placed the Abyssal Essence into the dragon's enormous mouth.

The dragon, delighted, lowered its head, allowing Orion to pet it.

"Now, consume it and nurture your own abyssal magic!"

Roar!

The Abyssal Dragon let out a mighty roar before swallowing the essence whole.

Just as Orion expected something magical to happen, nothing did. The dragon remained unchanged, leaving Orion puzzled. He patted the dragon to reassure it, then lifted the tent flap and went back inside.

Inside the tent, Lilith was also eating, having been served roast meat by Lysinthia. This small gesture made Lilith warm up to her.

"Lilith, tell me why the Abyssal Dragon didn't change after consuming the Abyssal Essence."

Orion sat down beside Lilith, pulling her into his arms. He personally picked up a piece of the roast and fed it to her.

Lilith extended her tongue, wrapping it around the meat before swallowing it. Only then did she speak in her soft, teasing voice.

"My future husband, abyssal magic needs time to grow! Just because the Abyssal Dragon ate the essence doesn't mean it can immediately wield abyssal magic."

Orion had already suspected as much, but hearing Lilith confirm it still left him a bit disappointed.

"My future husband, you and your Abyssal Dragon are already incredibly powerful. All you need now is patience!"

Orion shook his head, holding Lilith tighter, and said seriously, "It's not enough. My goal is at least to become a Demigod, maybe even the Titan God!"

The tent fell silent.

Lilith's large, seductive eyes widened in shock as she stared at Orion. Her rose-colored eyes seemed to ask, *Are you serious?*

Orion chuckled softly and shook his head, choosing not to elaborate. Some things, after all, sounded too far-fetched to say out loud just yet.

And so, three days passed.

Orion, along with his four giant subordinates, continued hunting beasts, and the pack on Twilight Viper's back grew heavier with each passing day.

One day later, as sunlight filtered through the gaps in the dense forest canopy, Beyn, who had been scouting ahead, suddenly returned and whispered to Orion.

"Elder, I found a signal from our people up ahead. There should be some of our kin hunting nearby."

Orion nodded, considering who might be hunting in this area.

"If I'm not mistaken, it's probably your people coming to fetch you," Lilith said as she dismounted from Twilight Viper and walked over to Orion, offering her guess.

"Oh? And why do you think that?" Orion asked, his face expressionless.

"The Abyssal Dragon is invaluable to any race," Lilith explained. "Especially with the dark beast tides expected this winter, the Abyssal Dragon will be a crucial asset in battle."

"Not to mention the territorial wars between the clans(tribes). Your Abyssal Dragon is of great importance to the giants."

"If I were the chieftain of the giants, and you hadn't returned yet, I'd definitely send someone to find you and ensure your safe return."

Orion turned and stared intently at Lilith.

So, this was why his sister Clymene and Elder Rendall had supported the marriage alliance with the succubi. Lilith wasn't just skilled in seduction; she was also a sharp strategist.

"Hahaha... My Lilith, the Blackstone Tribe will be the perfect home for you!"

Lilith beamed with joy at Orion's praise.

"Follow the trail left by our people!" Orion ordered. "But stay alert. It could be a trap set by the Ironbone Giants."

Beyn nodded and disappeared back into the forest.

Orion, thinking it might be risky for Beyn to go alone, turned to the other three warriors.

"Dace, Otho, Torba, go with him!"

"Remember, keep your wits about you!"

"Got it!" the three bloodline warriors responded in unison before vanishing into the forest.

Orion wrapped one arm around Lilith and, with a powerful leap, landed on Twilight Viper's head. With his other arm, he pulled Lysinthia close and said confidently, "Let's go. This is Blackstone Giant territory. It should be safe enough!"