

## **Titan King 49**

Chapter 49: Winter is coming early

The next morning, when Orion woke up, Lilith was curled up in his arms like a little kitten.

A smile tugged at the corners of Orion's mouth as he recalled their passionate night together. He kissed Lilith gently before getting up and stepping out of the tent.

Outside, in the clearing, Lysinthia was practicing her swordsmanship with intense focus. When she saw Orion emerge, her face flushed bright red.

The sounds of Orion and Lilith's lovemaking had been so loud the previous night that Lysinthia had been woken up. If she had already advanced to become a full Medusa, she might have joined them as well.

"Keep practicing!" Orion encouraged her with a grin before turning and heading toward the chieftain's tent.

"Orion, we thought you wouldn't be able to get up today!"

Inside the chieftain's tent, the elders greeted Orion with teasing remarks.

Orion shrugged, flexing his muscles and giving a playful shake of his cock beneath his beast skirt, showing off his strength.

This gesture elicited another round of laughter from the group.

"Alright, enough joking around. Let's get down to business!"

Chieftain Clymene's voice cut through the laughter, and the giants quickly sobered up, their expressions turning serious.

Clymene gave a nod to one of the guards, who pulled back the tent flap, allowing a cold gust of wind to blow inside.

"Feel that chill in the air?" Clymene asked. "This year is different. Winter is coming early, even though the last one just ended not long ago."

The icy wind was all too familiar to the giants who had survived the previous winter.

"Elders, I need you to conduct a thorough inspection of your squads and their families within the next three days. Make sure every giant is prepared to survive this winter."

"We already have firestones, plenty of meat, and furs. Orion has also contributed three precious Bloodline Evolution Stones, which will greatly benefit our tribe. I don't want to see any more giants freezing or starving to death!"

"And one more thing: no one is allowed to leave the tribe."

"At this time, we can't rule out the possibility that other tribes, desperate for survival, might risk crossing into our territory to hunt."

"And another thing..."

The council meeting lasted all morning. Though Orion found it somewhat tedious, he still learned a lot. Running a tribe, especially one with over ten thousand members, was no simple task. After their parents disappeared, his sister had managed the tribe with remarkable efficiency, and Orion realized just how much effort she must have put in.

Of course, Orion had also made significant contributions. The three Bloodline Evolution Stones he brought back would soon be absorbed, and once their energy was fully utilized, the Blackstone Tribe would gain three new hero-level giants.

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"Orion, you're back!"

When Orion returned to his tent, Lilith immediately wrapped herself around him.

Unlike before, Lilith no longer called him her "future husband." Now, she simply called him by his name, a sign of their growing intimacy.

Orion pulled her into his arms, kissing her passionately for a moment before sitting down on the fur rug. As he stroked her hair, he spoke.

"In the wooden chest, there's food, meat, and furs. Sort through them and prepare four portions by tomorrow. I need to distribute supplies to the giant guards for the winter."

The "giant guards" referred to Dace, Otho, Beyn, and Torba, four giants who had been assigned to Orion by the chieftain. From now on, they would serve under Orion's command.

This arrangement was meant to ensure that each elder had reliable subordinates, making future hunting expeditions smoother. It was also a way to prepare each elder for the possibility of becoming the next chieftain, with their own personal guard.

The population structure of the giant tribe was organized in a hierarchical manner: the chieftain, the council of elders, the giant guards (bloodline warriors), and the ordinary giants.

Orion thought for a moment, then pulled out some elite level beast furs from his Bagbird's stomach pouch. "Winter is coming. It's time to make some winter clothes for for you, and for little Lysinthia."

On Lilith's second day in the tent, Orion had officially granted her the authority to manage the household.

Lilith kissed him excitedly. "Orion, I'll take good care of your tent!"

Orion nodded, holding Lilith close, his eyes half-closed.

After having a real sexual relationship with Lilith, Orion had gained a deeper understanding of succubi—or more specifically, of Lilith.

On the surface, Lilith didn't always seem overly passionate or seductive. But when she wanted to make love, she transformed into a complete slut and sex slave, willing to do anything.

"My dear Orion, I'm going to organize our supplies now!"

Hearing Lilith's soft, playful voice, Orion gave her a light slap on the butt, signaling that she was free to go about her tasks.

As for Orion, his mind was already focused on the Survivor Platform.

At the very least, he needed to replace his armor. Having the tribe's tailors make it wasn't an option—the quality would be poor, and it would take too long.

If he wanted high-quality gear, Orion placed his hopes on the Survivor Platform.

As soon as he logged into the platform, he received a message from the elf Aerin.

"Hulk, the Pet Pills are ready. Log in and complete the transaction!"

Seeing the word "log in" made Orion think back to the social media platforms from before Earth was destroyed.

Maybe we're always online, in one way or another, he mused.

With a sigh, Orion initiated the trade with Aerin.

After completing the transaction, Orion sent another batch of crystal cores to Aerin.

"Elf, these crystal cores are the deposit for the next 500 Pet Pills. From now on, we'll trade in batches of 500. If the quantity increases, I'll send you more cores to cover the difference."

"Deal!"

In the Forest of Nature, within the wood elf settlement, Aerin raised her tiny fists in excitement when she saw Orion's message. She even jumped up and down with joy.

A base trade of 500 Pet Pills meant Aerin could earn even more profit.

And Orion's message implied that he would buy as many Pet Pills as she could produce.

This was a game-changer for Aerin!

First, she now had a stable source of income, allowing her to resume her alchemy research.

Second, Orion always traded in crystal cores, and not just the lowest-grade F-level ones. Sometimes, he even used E-level and D-level cores.

Aerin decided that from now on, she would make sure to maintain a good relationship with Hulk (Orion).

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Back in the Blackstone Tribe, inside his tent, Orion was in a good mood after receiving the new batch of Pet Pills.

Not only did he have to take care of the Abyssal Dragon, but he also had to look after Lysinthia's Twilight Viper.

The Twilight Viper was an elite-level beast, with far more potential than Shadow Spinner. Orion hoped that by feeding it Pet Pills, the Twilight Viper could evolve into a hero-level beast.

If that happened, Orion would feel even more confident in his strength.

Of course, this wasn't something that could be rushed. It would take time.

Speaking of trades, Orion suddenly realized that he had always been a buyer. Why not become a seller and use the Survivor Platform to earn even more profit?