Titan King 64

Chapter 64: Your little maid is in heat
Tonight was destined to be a night to remember.
First, the Abyssal Dragon's roar echoed through the valley, followed by Orion's own bellow, and finally the six-winged serpent's tiger-like cry. These sounds completely awakened the people of Moonshadow Valley.
Not long after, the hundred-meter-long body of the six-winged serpent was carried into the valley in sections, causing an uproar.
This night would be etched into the memory of every giant.
Because on this night, two beams of glory descended upon Moonshadow Valley, upon the Blackstone Tribe.
And the protagonist, Orion, now stood atop the stone wall at the valley's entrance, facing the distant darkness. His fur cloak flapped in the cold wind.
The lingering aura of the six-winged serpent was still strong, and no dark creatures dared to attack for the rest of the night.

With Orion and the Abyssal Dragon's strength now greatly enhanced, Clymene lifted the restriction that had kept ordinary giants confined to their tents. On this cold winter night, the Blackstone Tribe lit numerous bonfires with firestones, and a feast began. Moonshadow Valley was briefly filled with celebration.
At dawn, Elder Rendall arrived with the tribe to relieve Orion.
"Orion, go have a good meal and rest. Once you're fully recovered, come back and take over for me."
Orion nodded, looking at Rendall with respect in his voice.
"Understood. If anything happens, have the tribe notify me. My purpose is to ensure fewer sacrifices and injuries among the Blackstone Tribe."
Elder Rendall nodded firmly, understanding Orion's concern.
"Don't worry, Orion!"
Orion nodded again, slinging his trident over his shoulder as he made his way back to the bloodline warrior tents, braving the wind and snow.

"Alright, you lot, keep your spirits up and guard our home well. The good days for us Blackstone Tribe have arrived!"
"Hahaha"
Orion made a brief stop at the valley square. News of his victory over the six-winged serpent had already spread, and the entire tribe had enjoyed a feast of high-grade beast meat for dinner.
Of course, what truly reassured the giants was the fact that Orion had advanced to Alpha-level.
An Alpha-level warrior meant that this winter, Moonshadow Valley would be safe. No more bloodline warriors would have to die.
Soon, Orion returned to his tent.
"My Orion, hero of the giants, you're finally back!"
As soon as Orion stepped inside, Lilith approached him, rubbing her thigh against his groin.

The succubus was lustful and passionate, her desire direct and unrestrained. As she kissed him, she helped Orion remove his fur cloak.
In no time, Orion's clothes were off, and his massive cock was exposed to the cold air. With his recent advancement to Alpha-level, his size had grown even larger.
Orion pressed his cock against Lilith's wet entrance. This time, he didn't rush. Instead, he teased her, rubbing slowly. Just a few gentle strokes at her entrance, and Lilith's pussy was already dripping wet.
She gazed at Orion with longing in her eyes and whispered, "Please me, my love."
"Sure."
In the next moment, Orion thrust into her, wild and rough, pounding her tight pussy. Lilith responded with equal fervor, kissing his neck and chest, feeling every powerful thrust from his strong body.
It didn't take long for Lilith to reach her climax. She couldn't hold back anymore and let out a moan.
"Ah~ Ah~ Oh yes~ Ah~"
Lilith instinctively wrapped her arms around Orion's neck, her hair falling loose as her breasts bounced up and down with each of his thrusts.

At that moment, Lilith let out a playful giggle.
"My dear Orion, your little maid is in heat. She wants your big cock too, but she hasn't evolved into a Medusa yet"
Lilith's laughter continued, while Little Lysinthia lowered her head, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment.
Orion shrugged and said, "Go fetch me something to eat. Afterward, you'll join me on watch."
Lysinthia hurried out of the tent to prepare food, while Orion continued to enjoy Lilith's lustful and passionate body inside.
Once everything had settled down, Lysinthia returned with a plate of delicious roasted meat.
After eating his fill, Orion stepped out of the tent to find a group of giants waiting for him.
Four giant elders stood at the front, along with Orion's personal guards: Dace, Otho, Beyn, and Torba.

It was a team of nearly twenty giants. The number of members in this team is increasing.
"Let's go!"
Orion didn't waste time with speeches or words of encouragement. There was no need.
His presence alone was enough to inspire them.
After exchanging shifts with Elder Rendall, Orion left Slate and Samson, two of the giant elders, to guard the valley entrance. He then took Halvor and Rumbold, two other elders, to patrol the mountain ridges on either side of the valley.
Orion hadn't forgotten about the nest of Blind Spiders lurking in the eastern mountains.
That ticking time bomb needed to be dealt with tonight.
When they reached the eastern ridge, Orion questioned the giant warriors stationed there.
"Report, Elder Orion. So far, no sign of the Blind Spiders or any other dark creatures."



Before Halvor could finish his sentence, Orion had already disappeared from view.
Orion slid down the slope, picking up speed. He occasionally used his Bone War Trident to tap the rock walls, slowing his descent.
When he reached the bottom, he found himself facing a deep crevice in the earth. The darkness was so thick that even with his giant's keen eyesight, he couldn't see much.
There were no signs of dark creatures, and the Blind Spiders were nowhere to be found.
Orion sighed, ready to turn back.
But then he paused, and with a deep breath, he let out a thunderous roar into the crevice, his Alphalevel aura sweeping down into the depths.
Unfortunately, there was no response from below.
Without lingering, Orion turned and began climbing back up.
His roar had been a precaution, a warning to any dark creatures that might be hiding in the crevice.

Thud!
Orion's feet landed back on the stone wall, and Lilith, Lysinthia, and the four giant elders all breathed a sigh of relief.
"No sign of dark creatures, but stay vigilant. Keep up the watch!"
With that, Orion led Lilith and Lysinthia back to the valley entrance.
Once there, he sent Slate and Samson out on patrol, then stood atop the stone wall, lost in thought.
Orion needed to strengthen his people and his tribe, and for that, he needed a large number of dark source crystals.
The question now was, how could he attract more dark creatures?
This was the problem Orion was currently pondering.
He had shifted from a defensive stance to that of a hunter, determined to hunt down and kill as many of these terrifying dark creatures as possible!