

Titan King 65

Chapter 65: Dark Fiends

If Orion wanted to obtain more dark source crystals, he needed to kill more dark creatures.

His plan? Luring them in.

This was Orion's idea, and it quickly became his strategy of choice.

Luring involved using special methods to attract prey into a trap, where they could then be killed.

But to lure them in, he needed bait.

"What should I use as bait?" Orion pondered as he stood atop the stone wall, his thoughts racing.

As the night wore on, a group of grotesque Night Stalkers emerged from the snowy fog, charging toward Moonshadow Valley.

Roar, roar...

Orion didn't order the giant warriors to open the gates. Instead, he leaped down from the stone wall himself, gripping his Bone War Trident, and charged forward.

This time, Orion didn't summon the Abyssal Dragon. He wanted to use this group of Night Stalkers to test his newly enhanced strength.

With the trident in hand, Orion was filled with fighting spirit.

At that moment, he stood alone, like a one-man army, exuding the aura of a warrior who could hold off thousands.

And indeed, as an Alpha-level warrior, Orion was incredibly powerful—so much so that this group of Night Stalkers couldn't even scratch him.

About half an hour later, Orion withdrew his trident, leaving a field of corpses behind him.

By then, four of his guards had already emerged from the valley.

"Clean up the bodies and extract all the dark source crystals. Send them to the chieftain."

"And collect the blood from these creatures. Stir it well and don't let it coagulate—I have a use for it."

After giving his orders to the guards, Orion returned to the stone wall.

"Orion, what are you collecting the blood for?" Lilith asked, having followed him since the battle ended. She had overheard his instructions.

"I'm going to use it as bait. I want to thicken the scent of blood around Moonshadow Valley to attract more dark creatures."

"Orion, are you planning to hunt those dark creatures?"

"My sister needs to grow stronger. The elders of the tribe need to grow stronger. As my woman, you need to grow stronger. And many of the people in Moonshadow Valley need to grow stronger too."

"Orion, I..."

Lilith wanted to say more, but Orion silenced her by placing a finger on her lips.

"My dear Lilith, you must understand. Once we Blackstone Giants survive this winter, we will conquer the other giant tribes around us."

"Then we will unify the Black Forest. Lilith, we need you. Your wisdom should be put to use, and you should enjoy the glory that comes with it."

Orion's words were filled with passion, and Lilith was moved. She pressed her chest against him, rubbing seductively as she whispered in his ear.

"My love, I will help you with all my strength. I will help the Blackstone Giants."

"Hahaha... good!"

By dawn, the eternal night still lingered, with no sun rising.

Clymene approached with heavy steps, her expression serious.

"Sister!"

"Orion, it's my turn now. Go rest!"

Orion nodded and began to withdraw his subordinates in an orderly fashion.

"Sister, how are you feeling?"

As they waited, Orion casually asked about Clymene's condition.

"Great, really great!"

"After consuming so many dark source crystals, I haven't reached Alpha-level yet, but I'm now at the Hero-level!"

Clymene spoke with confidence, even lifting her hammer and giving it a few swings to show her strength.

"That's good!"

"Oh, and if any dark creatures attack, collect their blood for me. I'll use it as bait."

After giving this instruction, Orion didn't say much more. He knew that reaching a higher level wasn't easy.

Even for Orion himself, it had been a stroke of luck, aided by the Titan's Heart and the Abyssal Dragon, that allowed him to advance.

If the Abyssal Dragon hadn't been reabsorbed into his heart, Orion would have missed his chance to evolve.

A short while later, Orion returned to his tent with Lilith and Lysinthia.

After indulging in a passionate session of lovemaking, Orion lay with Lilith on his right and Lysinthia on his left. He asked casually:

"How's the Twilight Viper doing?"

Little Lysinthia's body stiffened, and her mood dropped as she replied.

"Master, the Twilight Viper isn't doing well. It's been frozen and is in a half-dead state."

"If spring comes and the Twilight Viper doesn't wake up, I'm afraid... I'm afraid it won't make it..."

She didn't finish her sentence, and Orion fell silent for a long time.

"Let's wait and see. If we get more dark source crystals, I'll set some aside for your Twilight Viper."

"When the time comes, we'll unfreeze it and feed it some dark source crystals. Maybe we can save it."

"If we can't, I have another pet in the first layer of the Abyss. It's a spider."

Lysinthia's eyes lit up with joy at Orion's words.

"Master, really... really?"

Lysinthia didn't get a verbal response from Orion, but she did get some teasing from Lilith.

"Do you doubt my dear Orion, your great master?"

As she spoke, Lilith grabbed Lysinthia's restless snake tail and began to tickle her.

Soon, the tent was filled with laughter and pleas for mercy.

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Days passed, one after another.

Winter was more than halfway over.

On this particular day, it was Orion's turn to stand watch. He ordered the giant warriors to spread blood across the snow outside the valley, waiting for the dark creatures to take the bait.

For the past few days, Orion had been using this method to lure in a steady stream of dark creatures.

After killing these dark creatures, not only had Clymene reached the peak of Hero-level, but Elder Rendall was also close to advancing.

However, Rendall had consumed far more dark source crystals than Clymene.

The main reason was that Rendall was old, and his life energy was already depleted.

On top of that, Rendall had many old injuries.

After consuming a large number of dark source crystals, much of his life energy had been used to heal those old wounds.

Now, Elder Rendall was more vigorous than ever, with even some of his hair growing back.

This method of luring dark creatures was something only Orion dared to do during his watch.

But this time, the creatures Orion attracted weren't Night Stalkers.

Instead, it was a large group of Dark Fiends.

Dark Fiends were pitch-black creatures with no eyes, only four limbs and a massive mouth. Their bodies were incredibly soft, and they were about the size of a fully grown elephant.

One strange thing about Dark Fiends was that when spears pierced their bodies, they didn't bleed, nor did they seem to feel any pain. They were incredibly eerie.

Seeing this group of at least forty Dark Fiends, even Orion furrowed his brow.

Dark Fiends were notorious for being nearly immune to physical damage, making them extremely difficult to deal with.