

Titan King 71

Chapter 71: A messenger

The chieftain's tent, a council meeting.

Due to the arrival of a rain, the heavily guarded Moonshadow Valley finally relaxed a little.

The chieftain, Elder Rendall, and Orion, the three most powerful and respected giants, gathered together.

"Once the snow and ice have completely melted, I plan to have Rendall stay in Moonshadow Valley while Orion and I split into two teams, one heading south and the other north, to subdue the various tribes. The goal is to unify the Black Forest in the shortest time possible."

"What do you all think?"

Clymene was straightforward, laying out the ultimate goal and general plan, seeking feedback and opinions.

But no one objected.

With both Clymene and Orion, two Alpha-level powerhouses, overseeing the Blackstone Tribe, all the giants were confident in their ability to unify the Black Forest.

"Chieftain, whatever you say, we'll follow. We're all behind you!"

"Yeah, with you and Orion leading the way, we giants will definitely unify the Black Forest and make it our hunting ground."

"Chieftain, I'm willing to go to war for the tribe!"

"Chieftain, me too..."

"..."

For a moment, the tent was filled with voices, everyone speaking their mind, the noise growing louder.

Orion frowned slightly, lost in thought.

"Orion, what do you think?"

Seeing Orion frown, Clymene asked.

"I fully support the campaign against the other tribes!"

Orion raised his head, first making his stance clear.

Then, after locking eyes with each of the giants looking at him, he finally turned his gaze to Clymene and shared his thoughts.

Orion continued from where he left off, adding a few more points.

"Should we give the other tribes a heads-up first, see if they'll surrender willingly?"

"After all, we can't kill them all, right?"

"And what about the Succubi? We're allied with them through marriage. How do we handle that?"

Orion's words made the other giant elders fall into deep thought.

Clymene and Elder Rendall exchanged glances, both frowning as they pondered.

Finally, after a long period of contemplation, Clymene looked up and pressed Orion for more.

"Orion, do you have something in mind?"

Orion tapped his fingers on the table, not speaking immediately, as if deep in thought.

After a long pause, Orion spoke carefully.

"I think we need to clarify one thing: What is our goal in occupying and unifying the Black Forest?"

"Are we driving the other races out of the Black Forest, or are we claiming it as the exclusive territory of the Blackstone Tribe?"

"Or are we enslaving the other races, letting them continue to live in the Black Forest but serve us?"

"Or... do we kill them all?"

Orion's questions silenced the more hot-headed giants.

Even Clymene and Elder Rendall had nothing to say.

"I suggest we bring in Lilith, the external elder, to join the council meeting and have her analyze the pros and cons of each option."

Orion stopped there, pushing Lilith into the spotlight.

Succubi were known for their intelligence and cunning, and Lilith's words would likely convince more people.

"But Orion, Lilith is an outsider..."

Orion raised his hand, cutting off a giant elder who was about to speak.

"I know, you're concerned because Lilith is a Succubus, an outsider. But why did we ally with the Succubi in the first place? Wasn't it because we believed Lilith could be useful to us?"

"And now, Lilith is my woman. She's part of the Blackstone Tribe!"

"Besides, with Clymene and me here, nothing you fear will happen."

"If Clymene and I were gone, then all your worries would be pointless, wouldn't they?"

The tent fell silent, so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

Hissss...

At that moment, a beast's roar echoed from deep within the valley, breaking the silence.

All the giants stood up, ready to rush outside.

"Calm down, it's Lysinthia's guardian beast!"

"It's the Twilight Viper. From the sound of it, it must have successfully advanced!"

Clymene's eyes lit up at the news. He grabbed Orion and started heading outside.

"Come on, Orion, let's go check out the Twilight Viper!"

Orion led the way, with the others following behind, all heading toward the cave where the Twilight Viper had been hibernating.

But the Twilight Viper was no longer coiled inside the cave. It had already slithered out, raising its head high, with three horns on its head crackling with arcs of electricity.

"Hahaha... Orion, the Twilight Viper has really advanced to a hero-level beast!"

Elder Rendall laughed loudly upon seeing the Twilight Viper.

The Twilight Viper's advancement to hero-level meant that the Blackstone Tribe had gained another powerful force.

"Orion, bring both of them to the council meeting!"

"They're qualified now!"

Clymene's voice was loud and clear, without any hesitation, as he openly announced her decision.

Orion nodded, signaling for Lilith and Medusa Lysinthia to follow him.

The council meeting lasted a long time, but in the end, everyone left satisfied.

After this meeting, the bloodline warriors in Moonshadow Valley became busy once again.

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Time flew by, and as the snow melted and the first rays of sunlight slanted into the Black Forest, the long-dormant forest began to come back to life.

However, at this critical moment, just as the Blackstone Giants were preparing to march out of the valley to conquer the other tribes, an unexpected visitor arrived in Moonshadow Valley—a messenger.

"By the order of Gareth, Lord of the Four Domains, all chieftains in the Black Forest who have reached Alpha level are to gather in the south with their troops in three days to participate in the invasion of the myriad races. No refusal will be tolerated!"

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"..."

A booming voice echoed from the sky, and Orion and Clymene rushed out of the tent.

After hearing the messenger's words clearly, Clymene's face changed, her brow furrowing deeply.

The messenger in the sky glanced down at Moonshadow Valley, sensing two Alpha-level auras. He hadn't expected the once-weak Black Forest to now have two Alpha-level beings.

The messenger didn't linger. He had other places to deliver the message. His Storm Vulture let out a long cry, turned, and flew away from Moonshadow Valley.

In Moonshadow Valley, Orion's brow remained furrowed.

The reason was simple: both the messenger and the Storm Vulture exuded Alpha-level auras.

Orion couldn't understand where this Alpha-level being had come from.

And what was this "Lord of the Four Domains" nonsense?

Clymene seemed to understand Orion's confusion and sent him a telepathic message to convene an emergency council meeting.

"Orion, bring Lilith. Emergency council meeting!"

Orion nodded, called for Lilith, and headed to the chieftain's tent.

A few minutes later, all the council members were present.

"Everyone, you heard it. Gareth, Lord of the Four Domains, has summoned me to participate in the invasion of the myriad races. I have to go."

"Before I leave, I announce that the management of Moonshadow Valley and the Blackstone Tribe will be handed over to Orion, with Elder Rendall assisting, and the other elders as witnesses."

"Orion will serve as acting chieftain. Any objections?"