

Titan King 84

Chapter 84: Orion has returned

The battlefield was always drenched in blood.

The battle in front of Moonshadow Valley had raged on for what felt like an eternity.

Thwip!

An icy arrow shot through the chaos, piercing Halvor's skull. The giant elder fell, lifeless.

From within the swarm of cave spiders, Queen Arachne lowered her bow, her eyes gleaming with murderous intent. She had just taken down one of the giant elders, Halvor, while he was locked in combat with an elite serpent.

Without hesitation, Arachne nocked another arrow, this time aiming at Elder Rumbold.

Thwip!

The arrow struck true, embedding itself in Rumbold's heart. The poison on the arrowhead spread quickly through his veins. Rumbold let out a low groan before collapsing onto the battlefield.

"Halvor! Rumbold!" Elder Rendall's voice was hoarse with rage as he roared in fury.

Rendall blocked Tigran's sharp fangs with his left arm, then grabbed the tigerfolk's front paw with his right hand, slamming him into the ground with tremendous force. Even though Tigran had transformed into an ancient tiger, his strength was no match for the raw power of a giant.

Rendall didn't stop there. He raised his spiked club and brought it down with all his might.

Boom!

Tigran was sent flying, his armor shattered, revealing the leather armor beneath. Despite wearing two layers of protection, Tigran was in bad shape. His chest had caved in, and blood poured from his mouth.

Rendall's furious strike was no joke.

With Tigran temporarily out of the way, Rendall rushed toward the gates of Moonshadow Valley. The stone gates were on the verge of collapse under the relentless assault of the serpentfolk warriors and the swarm of cave spiders.

Several beasts were ramming the gates, while the cave spiders spewed webs, which clung to the stone walls. Many of the spiders had already scaled the walls, engaging the giant warriors in brutal combat.

Thwip!

Queen Arachne struck again, this time killing another hero-level giant, Gurnar.

But she wasn't done. Her next target was the last remaining giant elder, Fenrus.

"Fenrus, watch out! The cave spider queen is aiming for you!" Rendall shouted in warning.

But it was too late.

Fenrus turned just in time to see the arrow pierce through his chest.

Splat!

Another giant bloodline warrior fell, and Rendall's heart bled with grief.

Boom!

At that moment, the stone gates of Moonshadow Valley finally gave way, crashing to the ground.

The eerie sound of the bone flute grew colder and more sinister as the remaining three elite serpents charged toward the Twilight Viper.

Since the start of the battle, the hero-level Twilight Viper had already killed two elite serpents. Now, it faced the remaining three in a vicious struggle.

The low, guttural hissing of the serpents echoed across the battlefield, a sound more savage and brutal than any battle between intelligent beings.

Rendall had no time to worry about the other giants. He stood alone at the gates, determined to hold the line.

From within the swarm of cave spiders, Queen Arachne's gaze shifted between Rendall and the Twilight Viper. These two were the strongest forces the giants had left, and Arachne hesitated, unsure of which to target first.

In the end, she chose Rendall.

With practiced precision, she nocked an arrow, drew her bow, and released.

Thwip!

The arrow whistled through the air, but Rendall, ever vigilant, raised his spiked club just in time to deflect the shot.

Clang!

The arrow clattered to the ground, and Rendall let out a sigh of relief.

But before he could catch his breath, a dozen cave spiders swarmed toward him, their fangs bared.

"Get away from me!" Rendall roared, swinging his spiked club in a wide arc, smashing the spiders into a bloody pulp.

Thwip!

Another arrow flew through the air, this one embedding itself in Rendall's left shoulder.

Rendall staggered but didn't fall. Instead, he let out a furious roar, snapping the arrow in half and continuing to swing his club, determined to keep the cave spiders from entering Moonshadow Valley.

Rendall was battered and bloodied, but he fought on with relentless determination. The giant warriors on the walls and within the valley were faring no better.

The sheer number of cave spiders was overwhelming, and to make matters worse, tigerfolk warriors and serpentfolk archers were mixed in with the spiders. The serpentfolk's arrows, imbued with petrification spells, were a nightmare for the ordinary giant bloodline warriors.

The ground of Moonshadow Valley was soaked with blood as the battle raged on.

Queen Arachne nocked another arrow. She had come close to killing Rendall earlier, and this time, she was determined to finish the job.

She watched as Rendall fought valiantly at the gates, cutting down enemies left and right. A cold smile crept across her lips.

Thwip!

Boom!

A trident tore through the air from a great distance, striking Queen Arachne and exploding her body into pieces.

The death of the spider queen sent a shockwave through the battlefield. Every cave spider froze in place, momentarily stunned.

Roar... Roar... Roar...

In the distance, the deep, thunderous roar of a dragon echoed across the sky.

The Abyssal Dragon had arrived.

Orion had arrived.

And with his arrival, he had thrown his trident from afar, obliterating Queen Arachne in a single strike.

"It's the Abyssal Dragon!"

"It's Orion!"

Rendall froze for a moment, his spiked club nearly slipping from his grasp as he heard the dragon's roar.

"It's Elder Orion!"

"Elder Orion has returned!"

"Orion!"

"Orion!"

"WAAAGH!"

"WAAAGH!"

The giants within Moonshadow Valley erupted in cheers. Their morale, which had been at its lowest, surged to new heights. Every giant warrior, fueled by a mix of excitement and rage, entered a berserk state.

Boom... Boom... Boom...

The Abyssal Dragon's heavy footsteps grew louder as it approached, its Alpha-level aura radiating across the battlefield.

"Alpha-level... How is this possible?" The eerie sound of the bone flute abruptly stopped as Vhisss, the serpentfolk elder, sensed the overwhelming presence of the Abyssal Dragon from his position at the rear of the battlefield.

On the dragon's back, Orion's expression was cold as the Bone War Trident returned to his hand.

This time, his target was Vhisss.

Thwip!

The trident shot through the air with a sonic boom, unstoppable in its trajectory.

Vhisss didn't even have time to react before he was blown apart, his body reduced to nothing.

Orion patted the Abyssal Dragon's back, and with Lilith and Lysinthia by his side, he leaped down from the dragon's back.

"Go. Kill them all."

"Start with the tigerfolk. Leave none alive."

Roar...

The Abyssal Dragon let out a deafening roar and charged into the fray, a living engine of destruction.

"You two, go help the others," Orion ordered Lilith and Lysinthia before hefting his trident and striding toward the center of the battlefield.