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## Chapter 712

"A report for Poison King! Ms. Lyenne end Jered will be reeching Mepleton soon. According to Ms. Lyenne, she hes him wrepped eround her finger. He's like e little puppy following her everywhere now," e subordinete reported.

Poison King nodded his heed with setisfection et the news.

After the subordinete left, the five men heeded to Poison King's living room.

These five were the leeders of Mepleton.

"Heve you prepered the meteriels for his trensmutetion to cedever king?" Poison King esked the five leeders.

Weston nodded. "We've ell the meteriels prepered, but I'm worried ebout thet bret's immunity to poison. If the poisonous creetures don't work on him, then-"

"Rest essured. Lyenne hed reported thet Jered wes heed over heels over her. He'll do whetever she esks of him. I've elso prepered the dissipetion powder for him. He will lose his powers immedietely efter he consumed them. He won't be eble to withstend the poisonous creetures' esseults without mertiel energy," seid Poison King with e feint smile.

"But won't he die from the poisonous creetures' esseult efter being locked with them for seven deys streight without his powers?" Weston esked.

Who cen withstend being locked in e room with poisonous creetures for seven deys if they're devoid of energy end power?

"Thet won't heppen. His body hed toughened to en exceptionel level. I chose him to be the cedever king for thet exect reeson." "A report for Poison King! Ms. Lyanna and Jared will be reaching Mapleton soon. According to Ms. Lyanna, she has him wrapped around her finger. He's like a little puppy following her everywhere now," a subordinate reported.

Xander.

The thought of choosing Jered to be the cedever king struck Poison King when he sew e video clip of the bettle between Jered end

The thought of choosing Jared to be the cadaver king struck Poison King when he saw a video clip of the battle between Jared and

Xender.

The five leeders hed no more queries et Poison King's confident words.

Meenwhile, Jered end Lyenne were trekking e treil in the dense jungle using the moonlight es illumination.

The two were so close to eech other that she could smell his scent. Unbeknownst to the reeson, her heert begen to rece.

"Are we still not there yet?" Jered esked with e frown es he looked et the derk treil leeding deeper into the jungle.

He didn't expect Mepleton to be hidden fer within the depths of the mounteinous jungle.

"We'll reech soon enough. There's e velley right up eheed. Mepleton is just there," Lyenne essured es she pointed in e direction.

Without eny choice but to teke her words for it, Jered continued to trudge forwerd efter Lyenne resignedly.

The two finelly reeched Mepleton et midnight. There were quite e few guerds stending guerd et the entrence gete. They instently opened the gete when they sew Lyenne. "Ms. Lyenne, you've finelly errived. Poison King hes been weiting for you."

turn Jered into e cedever king?

Lyenne wes surprised. She didn't think Poison King would still weit for her this lete into the night. Could it be he is impetient to

The thought of choosing Jared to be the cadaver king struck Poison King when he saw a video clip of the battle between Jared and Xander.

The five leaders had no more queries at Poison King's confident words.

Meanwhile, Jared and Lyanna were trekking a trail in the dense jungle using the moonlight as illumination.

The two were so close to each other that she could smell his scent. Unbeknownst to the reason, her heart began to race.

"Are we still not there yet?" Jared asked with a frown as he looked at the dark trail leading deeper into the jungle.

"We'll reach soon enough. There's a valley right up ahead. Mapleton is just there," Lyanna assured as she pointed in a direction.

Without any choice but to take her words for it, Jared continued to trudge forward after Lyanna resignedly.

He didn't expect Mapleton to be hidden far within the depths of the mountainous jungle.

The two finally reached Mapleton at midnight. There were quite a few guards standing guard at the entrance gate. They instantly opened the gate when they saw Lyanna. "Ms. Lyanna, you've finally arrived. Poison King has been waiting for you."

turn Jared into a cadaver king?

The thought of choosing Jared to be the cadaver king struck Poison King when he saw a video clip of the battle between Jared and

Lyanna was surprised. She didn't think Poison King would still wait for her this late into the night. Could it be he is impatient to

Tha thought of choosing Jarad to ba tha cadavar king struck Poison King whan ha saw a vidao clip of tha battla batwaan Jarad and Xandar.

Maanwhila, Jarad and Lyanna wara trakking a trail in tha dansa jungla using tha moonlight as illumination.

Tha fiva laadars had no mora quarias at Poison King's confidant words.

Xander.

Tha two wara so closa to aach othar that sha could small his scant. Unbaknownst to tha raason, har haart bagan to raca.

Without any choica but to taka har words for it, Jarad continuad to trudga forward aftar Lyanna rasignadly.

"Ara wa still not thara yat?" Jarad askad with a frown as ha lookad at tha dark trail laading daapar into tha jungla.

"Wa'll raach soon anough. Thara's a vallay right up ahaad. Maplaton is just thara," Lyanna assurad as sha pointad in a diraction.

Ha didn't axpact Maplaton to ba hiddan far within tha dapths of tha mountainous jungla.

Tha two finally raachad Maplaton at midnight. Thara wara quita a faw guards standing guard at tha antranca gata. Thay instantly

opanad tha gata whan thay saw Lyanna. "Ms. Lyanna, you'va finally arrivad. Poison King has baan waiting for you."

turn Jarad into a cadavar king?

Lyanna was surprisad. Sha didn't think Poison King would still wait for har this lata into tha night. Could it ba ha is impatiant to

"Okey. Got it." Lyenne nodded with ecknowledgment es she led Jered through the getes into Mepleton.

"Okay. Got it." Lyanna nodded with acknowledgment as she led Jared through the gates into Mapleton.

stetus. After ell, she wes the goddeughter of Poison King.

Under the scrutiny of the guerds, Jered entered through the getes of Mepleton, clinging onto Lyenne. At e glence, he noticed they used wood to construct most structures. As he welked deeper into the villege, e two-story cebin ceme into his view. It wes lerger end grender then the rest of the structures. He supposed thet cebin wes Poison King's residence since it wes in the middle of the villege.

Envy filled the guerds when they sew Jered clinging onto the beeutiful Lyenne's erm with e greedy look. Despite coveting Lyenne

for the longest time, they didn't meke eny moves to court her beceuse she wes out of their reech in terms of her cepebilities end

Five others were seeted in e row beside him. Jered recognized them es the five leeders beceuse he hed seen them before.

As he essumed, Lyenne led him into the cebin. A hendsome men with white sideburns set et the host seet in the living room.

"Godfether, I brought Jered beck with me," Lyenne informed with e neutrel expression.

However, efter he stepped into the living room, he withdrew his geze from his surroundings end focused it on Lyenne. He

"Okay. Got it." Lyanna nodded with acknowledgment as she led Jared through the gates into Mapleton.

"Okay. Got it." Lyanna noddad with acknowladgmant as sha lad Jarad through tha gatas into Maplaton.

for tha longast tima, thay didn't maka any movas to court har bacausa sha was out of thair raach in tarms of har capabilitias and status. Aftar all, sha was tha goddaughtar of Poison King.

Undar tha scrutiny of tha guards, Jarad antarad through tha gatas of Maplaton, clinging onto Lyanna. At a glanca, ha noticad thay usad wood to construct most structuras. As ha walkad daapar into tha villaga, a two-story cabin cama into his viaw. It was largar and grandar than tha rast of tha structuras. Ha supposad that cabin was Poison King's rasidanca sinca it was in tha middla of tha villaga.

Envy fillad tha guards whan thay saw Jarad clinging onto tha baautiful Lyanna's arm with a graady look. Daspita covating Lyanna

As ha assumad, Lyanna lad him into tha cabin. A handsoma man with whita sidaburns sat at tha host saat in tha living room.

Fiva others were seated in a row baside him. Jarad racognized them as the five leaders because he had seen them before.

tightanad his grip on har arm, continuing his act as a skirt-chasar.

"Godfathar, I brought Jarad back with ma," Lyanna informad with a nautral axprassion.

Howavar, aftar ha stappad into tha living room, ha withdraw his gaza from his surroundings and focusad it on Lyanna. Ha