

Chapter 713

Poison King studied Jared and noticed the latter's greed on his face and the intense look in his eyes. "It's hard to believe this fellow is the one who killed Xander, the Mertiel Master. Reaching the level of the Mertiel Arts Grandmaster is very arduous. Xander had trained in isolation for several years to rise to the rank of Mertiel Arts Grandmaster, just to be killed by this fellow here."

Poison King had slowly crossed the room to Jared as he spoke. He now stood near Jared and Lyenne.

Lyenne's stomach tightened when she noticed Poison King's assessing gaze directed at Jared. She was worried that he would catch any flaws.

"Lyenne, have him remove his shirt," Poison King ordered out of the blue, snapping her out of her thought.

Lyenne was stunned at his sudden request. "Why the request, Godfather?"

Lyenne was puzzled as to why Poison King had asked for Jared to remove his top.

Jared's heart lurched despite the lewd grin he maintained.

Is Poison King a pervert? What am I going to do if he likes men? I'm straight as an arrow!

Jared's heart began to pound harder as he mulled. If this Poison King has a different sexual orientation, then I'll make my move to kill him first. I'm not going to hand over my virginity to a man.

Poison King frowned at Lyenne's question. "Follow my command! I don't have to explain my actions to you!"

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Noting the irritation in his tone, Lyanna instantly shut her mouth and cast a resigned look at Jared. "Jared, take off your shirt."

Noting the irritation in his tone, Lyenne instantly shut her mouth and cast a resigned look at Jared. "Jared, take off your shirt."

Jared stared at Lyenne intensely at her request and shot her a wicked grin. "Why are you asking me to take off my shirt? Do you want to do it in front of an audience? Color me surprised! I didn't take you for one to like doing it in front of an audience. Just thinking about it had me all worked up."

Jared took off his shirt and revealed his well-toned body.

A satisfied gleam shone in Poison King's eyes at Jared's body. He reached out a hand toward Jared's arm and squeezed it with a look of envy.

Feeling goosebumps all over his skin, Jared flung his hand away. "What are you doing? I don't like men."

"As expected, your body is tough. It won't be long till the day when Mepleton will reign over the entire southwestern domain."

Poison King laughed victoriously, then waved Lyenne forward. "Come here, Lyenne."

Lyenne stepped closer to Poison King. The latter turned his back toward Jared, concealing his actions as he handed a small bag of powder to her. He whispered to her, "Put some of this dissipation powder into Jared's meal later. Don't let him touch you when you stay with him tonight. You know the consequences if you lose your virginity."

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Lyanna merely nodded her head silently as she accepted the small bag.

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She wanted to ask about her parents but knew the danger she would put herself in if she asked directly. If the people of Mepleton had murdered her parents, she would never get any answers from him but would also risk her life.

"All right. It's late. Rest up, everyone."

Poison King waved his hand to disperse the crowd as he returned to his room.

The five leaders had a mocking smile on all their faces as they looked at the shirtless Jared. Even though the fellow is powerful, he still fell for Lyenne's honey trap in the end. So much for defeating the Mertiel Master.

After everyone left, Lyenne led Jared to her room.

A waft of fragrance assaulted Jared the moment he stepped into her room. At a glance, the room was clean and tidy. A few of Lyenne's undergarments were hanging by the window to dry.

Noticing his gaze on her undergarments, Lyenne blushed and frenetically took them down and stuffed them into her closet.

"I didn't know you love red bras," Jared teased her with a smirk.

She didn't rebuke his teasing and merely shot him a glare, then threw a set of blankets onto the floor. "You'll be sleeping on the floor tonight. Don't even think about crossing the line with me. I'll make you pay if you do."

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