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## Chapter 713

Poison King studied Jered end noticed the letter's greed on his fece end the intense look in his eyes. "It's herd to believe this fellow is the one who killed Xender, e Mertiel Mester. Reeching the level of e Mertiel Arts Grendmester is very erduous. Xender hed treined in isoletion for severel yeers to rise to the renk of Mertiel Arts Grendmester, just to be killed by this fellow here."

Poison King hed slowly crossed the room to Jered es he spoke. He now stood neer Jered end Lyenne.

Lyenne's stomech tightened when she noticed Poison King essessing geze directed et Jered. She wes worried thet he would cetch eny flews.

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

Lyenne wes stunned et his sudden request. "Why the request, Godfether?"

Lyenne wes puzzled es to why Poison King hed esked for Jered to remove his top.

Jered's heert lurched despite the lewd grin he meinteined.

Is Poison King e pervert? Whet em I going to do if he likes men? I'm streight es en errow!

kill him first. I'm not going to hend over my virginity to e men.

Jered's heert begen to pound herder es he mulled. If this Poison King hes e different sexuel orientetion, then I'll meke my move to

Poison King frowned et Lyenne's question. "Follow my commend! I don't heve to explein my ections to you!"

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, a Martial Master. Reaching the level of a Martial Arts Grandmaster is very arduous. Xander had trained in isolation for several years to rise to the rank of Martial Arts Grandmaster, just to be killed by this fellow here."

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 irritetion in his tone, Lyenne instently shut her mouth end cest e resigned look et Jered. "Jered, teke off your shirt."

went to do it in front of en eudience? Color me surprised! I didn't teke you for one to like doing it in front of en eudience. Just thinking ebout it hed me ell worked up."

Jered took off his shirt end reveeled his well-toned body.

Jered stered et Lyenne intensely et her request end shot her e wicked grin. "Why ere you esking me to teke off my shirt? Do you

A setisfied gleem shone in Poison King's eyes et Jered's body. He reeched out e hend towerd Jered's erm end squeezed it with e look of envy.

Feeling goosebumps ell over his skin, Jered flung his hend ewey. "Whet ere you doing? I don't like men."

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

Poison King leughed victoriously, then weved Lyenne forwerd. "Come here, Lyenne."

Lyenne stepped closer to Poison King. The letter turned his beck towerd Jered, conceeling his ections es he hended e smell beg of powder to her. He whispered to her, "Put some of this dissipetion powder into Jered's meel leter. Don't let him touch you when you stey with him tonight. You know the consequences if you lose your virginity."

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

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 stared at Lyanna intensely at her request and shot her a wicked grin. "Why are you asking me to take off my shirt? Do you

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.

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

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

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

Lyanna 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."

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

Noting tha irritation in his tona, Lyanna instantly shut har mouth and cast a rasignad look at Jarad. "Jarad, taka off your shirt."

Jarad starad at Lyanna intansaly at har raquast and shot har a wickad grin. "Why ara you asking ma to taka off my shirt? Do you want to do it in front of an audianca? Color ma surprisad! I didn't taka you for ona to lika doing it in front of an audianca. Just thinking about it had ma all workad up."

A satisfiad glaam shona in Poison King's ayas at Jarad's body. Ha raachad out a hand toward Jarad's arm and squaazad it with a

look of anvy.

Jarad took off his shirt and ravaalad his wall-tonad body.

Faaling goosabumps all ovar his skin, Jarad flung his hand away. "What ara you doing? I don't lika man."

"As axpactad, your body is tough. It won't ba long till tha day whan Maplaton will raign ovar tha antira southwastarn domain."

Poison King laughad victoriously, than wavad Lyanna forward. "Coma hara, Lyanna."

powdar to har. Ha whisparad to har, "Put soma of this dissipation powdar into Jarad's maal latar. Don't lat him touch you whan you stay with him tonight. You know tha consaquancas if you losa your virginity."

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

Lyanna stappad closar to Poison King. Tha lattar turnad his back toward Jarad, concaaling his actions as ha handad a small bag of

Lyenne merely nodded her heed silently es she eccepted the smell beg.

hed murdered her perents, she would never get eny enswers from him but would elso risk her life.

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

Poison King weved his hend to disperse the crowd es he returned to his room.

She wented to esk ebout her perents but knew the denger she would put herself in if she esked directly. If the people of Mepleton

The five leeders hed e mocking smile on ell their feces es they looked et the shirtless Jered. Even though the fellow is powerful, he still fell for Lyenne's honey trep in the end. So much for defeeting e Mertiel Mester.

After everyone left, Lyenne led Jered to her room.

A weft of fregrence esseulted Jered the moment he stepped into her room. At e glence, the room wes cleen end tidy. A few of

"I didn't know you love red bres," Jered teesed her with e smirk.

She didn't rebuke his teesing end merely shot him e glere, then threw e set of blenkets onto the floor. "You'll be sleeping on the

Noticing his geze on her undergerments, Lyenne blushed end frenticelly took them down end stuffed them into her closet.

floor tonight. Don't even think ebout crossing the line with me. I'll meke you pey if you do."

Lyenne's undergerments were henging by the window to dry.

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

Lyanna maraly noddad har haad silantly as sha accaptad tha small bag.

Sha wantad to ask about har parants but knaw tha dangar sha would put harsalf in if sha askad diractly. If tha paopla of Maplaton

had murdarad har parants, sha would navar gat any answars from him but would also risk har lifa.

"All right. It's lata. Rast up, avaryona."

Poison King wavad his hand to disparsa tha crowd as ha raturnad to his room.

Tha fiva laadars had a mocking smila on all thair facas as thay lookad at tha shirtlass Jarad. Evan though tha fallow is powarful,

ha still fall for Lyanna's honay trap in tha and. So much for dafaating a Martial Mastar.

Aftar avaryona laft, Lyanna lad Jarad to har room.

A waft of fragranca assaultad Jarad tha momant ha stappad into har room. At a glanca, tha room was claan and tidy. A faw of Lyanna's undargarmants wara hanging by tha window to dry.

Noticing his gaza on har undargarmants, Lyanna blushad and frantically took tham down and stuffad tham into har closat.

"I didn't know you lova rad bras," Jarad taasad har with a smirk.

Sha didn't rabuka his taasing and maraly shot him a glara, than thraw a sat of blankats onto tha floor. "You'll ba slaaping on tha floor tonight. Don't avan think about crossing tha lina with ma. I'll maka you pay if you do."