

# The Mans Decree Chapter 711

## Chapter 711 A Piggyback Ride

Lyanna hailed a cab. Then, they got in and headed toward Mapleton.

There was still a long way to Mapleton. Since Mapleton was in the southwest mountain region, the taxi could only send them to the foot of the mountain. They had to continue the rest of the journey on foot. It would probably be midnight by the time they reach Mapleton.

Jared sat in the backseat with Lyanna. He noticed the taxi driver glancing behind through the rearview mirror, observing their every move.

Jared clung to Lyanna's arm and leaned against her shoulder throughout the ride.

Suddenly, Jared leaned into Lyanna's embrace and rubbed against her.

His hands started to move improperly.

Lyanna secretly glared at Jared, but he pretended not to notice. Instead, he continued to touch her daringly.

Suddenly, Lyanna trembled. She could feel his touch on her sensitive spot from time to time.

Lyanna gritted her teeth. She did not know whether Jared was touching her by accident or was deliberate. She felt a wave of unfamiliar sensation, causing her body to tense up. At the same time, she bit her lower lip so as not to make a sound.

Soon, Lyanna's face became flushed, and her breathing quickened. She pushed hard against Jared, trying to stop him from moving further. No man had ever touched her this intimately. Therefore, she feared that she would lose control of herself.

The two hours car journey felt like a year to Lyanna. She nearly slumped in her seat due to the strange feeling.

Soon, the taxi arrived at the foot of the mountain. The taxi driver smiled and opened the door for her. "Ms. Lyanna, we have arrived. Congratulations on completing your mission. Poison King is waiting for you."

Lyanna looked at the taxi driver with an astonished expression. She did not expect him to be one of Poison King's subordinates. Thankfully, she and Jared did not behave out of character in the taxi or say anything. Otherwise, the taxi driver would have exposed their act.

Lyanna got out of the taxi and nearly fell when her legs gave way. Luckily, Jared noticed it and quickly supported her.

The taxi driver smiled upon seeing Jared's attentive gesture. "Ms. Lyanna, your Seduction Technique is incredible. You made this man fall head over heels with you."

Then, the taxi driver drove the taxi away.

After the taxi was gone, Lyanna quickly pushed Jared away. "You pervert. How dare you grope me in the taxi?"

Lyanna glared at Jared. Her face was still flushed from before.

Jared shrugged nonchalantly and said with a smile, "The taxi driver is one of Poison King's subordinates. If I didn't do that, the taxi driver would have seen through our pretense, isn't it?"

Lyanna looked at him with an astonished expression. "You knew the taxi driver was Poison King's subordinate since the beginning?"

"Of course. Otherwise, why would I want to touch you?" Jared smirked. "Let's go. If we keep wasting time, we might have to spend the night in the forest."

Lyanna wanted to start walking but her legs were still wobbly. The two-hour car journey had been a torture for her.

Jared could not resist chuckling as he looked at Lyanna. "Do you want me to give you a piggyback ride?"

"No, stay away from me." Lyanna glared at Jared.

“Don’t forget that this is now Mapleton. There could be Poison King’s spies in the forest. Don’t blame me if someone found out that we are acting,” Jared said and headed straight toward the mountain.

Lyanna had no choice but to run to catch up with him. Then, Jared linked his arm with hers again, and they walked up the mountain like an inseparable couple.

Lyanna did not expect Jared to exercise so much caution. She did not believe Poison King would send someone to spy on his goddaughter.

It was now dark. Jared followed Lyanna’s lead up the mountain.

After passing by a valley, they reached a brightly lit area. They had reached Mapleton.

## The Mans Decree Chapter 712

### Chapter 712 Dissipation Powder

“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.

Poison King nodded his head with satisfaction at the news.

After the subordinate left, the five men headed to Poison King’s living room.

These five were the leaders of Mapleton.

“Have you prepared the materials for his transmutation to cadaver king?” Poison King asked the five leaders.

Weston nodded. “We’ve all the materials prepared, but I’m worried about that brat’s immunity to poison. If the poisonous creatures don’t work on him, then-”

“Rest assured. Lyanna had reported that Jared was head over heels over her. He’ll do whatever she asks of him. I’ve also prepared the dissipation powder for him. He will lose his powers immediately after he consumed them. He won’t be able to withstand the poisonous creatures’ assaults without martial energy,” said Poison King with a faint smile.

“But won’t he die from the poisonous creatures’ assault after being locked with them for seven days straight without his powers?” Weston asked.

Who can withstand being locked in a room with poisonous creatures for seven days if they’re devoid of energy and power?

“That won’t happen. His body had toughened to an exceptional level. I chose him to be the cadaver king for that exact reason.”

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.

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

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."

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 turn Jared into a cadaver king?

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

Envy filled the guards when they saw Jared clinging onto the beautiful Lyanna's arm with a greedy look. Despite coveting Lyanna for the longest time, they didn't make any moves to court her because she was out of their reach in terms of her capabilities and status. After all, she was the goddaughter of Poison King.

Under the scrutiny of the guards, Jared entered through the gates of Mapleton, clinging onto Lyanna. At a glance, he noticed they used wood to construct most structures. As he walked deeper into the village, a two-story cabin came into his view. It was larger and grander than the rest of the structures. He supposed that cabin was Poison King's residence since it was in the middle of the village.

As he assumed, Lyanna led him into the cabin. A handsome man with white sideburns sat at the host seat in the living room.

Five others were seated in a row beside him. Jared recognized them as the five leaders because he had seen them before.

However, after he stepped into the living room, he withdrew his gaze from his surroundings and focused it on Lyanna. He tightened his grip on her arm, continuing his act as a skirt-chaser.

"Godfather, I brought Jared back with me," Lyanna informed with a neutral expression.