

# The Mans Decree Chapter 713

## Chapter 713 Love For Red

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."

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

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

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

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

Lyanna 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 Lyanna's question. "Follow my command! I don't have to explain my actions to you!"

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

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 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 Mapleton will reign over the entire southwestern domain."

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."

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

She wanted to ask about her parents but knew the danger she would put herself in if she asked directly. If the people of Mapleton 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 Lyanna's honey trap in the end. So much for defeating a Martial Master.

After everyone left, Lyanna 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 Lyanna's undergarments were hanging by the window to dry.

Noticing his gaze on her undergarments, Lyanna blushed and frantically 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."

## The Mans Decree Chapter 714

### Chapter 714 Sneak In

"Don't worry. I'm a gentleman. I won't force you. In fact, I want you to do it willingly if I ever want to sleep with you."

Jared flashed her a confident smile as he arranged his mattress on the floor.

"Who in the world will want to sleep with you," she muttered softly.

With a roll of her eyes at him, Lyanna climbed into bed without changing out of her clothes.

She didn't tell Jared about the dissipation powder because she wasn't planning on feeding it to him. Aware that he would be nothing more than an average man awaiting his death if he lost all his powers and recovered them after twelve hours.

She lay in bed for a long while and couldn't fall asleep. Hearing Jared's carefree snore, she sat up feeling frustrated. "Oh my, how can you still sleep so soundly knowing you will turn into a cadaver king soon?"

She changed into an all-black catsuit, then snuck out of the room. Since she couldn't ask Poison King directly, she would have to poke her nose around to search for clues about her parents.

Right after she shut the door to her room, the snoring Jared opened his eyes immediately. With a curl of his lips, he followed her out.

She made a beeline for the second floor where Poison King sleeps. After having stayed there for twenty years, she was familiar with the cabin and the timing of the guards' patrol. It was a piece of cake for her to dodge all the patrolling guards.

Soon, she made it to the second floor. She didn't find anything after sneaking around the common area. She knew the secrets of Poison King would be locked in his bedroom, but there was a strict rule that nobody could enter his bedroom without his permission.

Never once had she entered his room in the twenty years she had stayed in Mapleton. She was never curious about his bedroom until now when she needed to search for clues about her parents.

Hiding under the window to the room, she carefully peeked inside. Her eyes widened after a glance at the interior of the room. The entire room was decorated festively with a red blanket and fairy lights as though it was for a newly married couple.

She didn't hear anything about Poison King taking a bride during her stay in Mapleton, so why would he decorate his room in such a way?

The decorations seem recent. Is he planning to take a bride soon?

She filed away the thoughts at the back of her mind and pulled her focus back on her mission. Once she was sure Poison King was asleep, she sneaked into his room.

With light fingers and feet, she began to search around.

The furnishing within the room was simple. There was only a table, a closet, and the large safe beside it. Her gaze zeroed in on the metallic cube, assuming Poison King would keep all his confidential and important documents inside it.

A sense of helplessness filled Lyanna as she studied it. Even though she possessed martial arts skills, she didn't have the skills to open the safe. She could open the safe by force, but that would risk Poison King finding out someone had snuck into his room.

Her gaze darted around the room as she contemplated, finally landing on a piece of photo on the table. Picking up the photo, she scrutinized it under the moonlight.

Her entire body stiffened when she saw the people in the photo. She could recognize the young man in the photo as Poison King when he was younger, but there was a young girl too. The girl looked familiar to Lyanna because she looked very similar to herself.

Despite the photo being slightly yellowed from its age, Lyanna was sure she was related to the girl in the photo for they looked too alike to deny any relation.

Still immersed in analyzing the photo, Lyanna didn't notice Poison King had sat up. "Who is it?"

His shout startled her. She swiftly pocketed the photo and leaped out of the window.