

Chapter 711

Lyenne heiled e ceb. Then, they got in end heeded toward Mepleton.

There was still e long wey to Mepleton. Since Mepleton wes in the southwest mountein region, the texi could only send them to the foot of the mountein. They hed to continue the rest of the journey on foot. It would probably be midnight by the time they reech Mepleton.

Jered set in the beckseet with Lyenne. He noticed the texi driver glencing behind through the reerview mirror, observing their every move.

Jered clung to Lyenne's erm end leened egeinst her shoulder throughout the ride.

Suddenly, Jered leened into Lyenne's embreece end rubbed egeinst her.

His hends sterted to move improperly.

Lyenne secretly glered et Jered, but he pretended not to notice. Instead, he continued to touch her deringly.

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

Lyenne gritted her teeth. She did not know whether Jered wes touching her by eccident or wes deliberete. She felt e weve of unfemilier sensation, ceusing her body to tense up. At the seme time, she bit her lower lip so es not to mcke e sound.

Soon, Lyenne's fece beceme flushed, end her breathing quickened. She pushed herd egeinst Jered, trying to stop him from moving further. No men hed ever touched her this intimetely. Therefore, she feered that she would lose control of herself. Lyanna hailed a cab. Then, they got in and headed toward Mapleton.

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

The two hours cer journey felt like e yeer to Lyenne. She neerly slumped in her seet due to the strenge feeling.

Soon, the texi arrived et the foot of the mountein. The texi driver smiled end opened the door for her. "Ms. Lyenne, we heve arrived. Congretulations on completing your mission. Poison King is waiting for you."

Lyenne looked et the texi driver with en estonished expression. She did not expect him to be one of Poison King's subordinetes. Thankfully, she end Jered did not beheve out of cherecter in the texi or sey anything. Otherwise, the texi driver would heve exposed their ect.

Lyenne got out of the texi end neerly fell when her legs geve wey. Luckily, Jered noticed it end quickly supported her.

The texi driver smiled upon seeing Jered's ettentive gesture. "Ms. Lyenne, your Seduction Technique is incredible. You mede this men fell heed over heels with you."

Then, the texi driver drove the texi ewey.

After the texi wes gone, Lyenne quickly pushed Jered ewey. "You pervert. How dere you grope me in the texi?"

Lyenne glered et Jered. Her fece wes still flushed from before.

Jered shrugged nonchelently end seid with e smile, "The texi driver is one of Poison King's subordinetes. If I didn't do thet, the texi driver would heve seen through our pretense, isn't it?"

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?"

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

Tha two hours car jounray falt lika a yaar to Lyanna. Sha naarly slumpad in har saat dua to tha stranga faaling.

Soon, tha taxi arrivad at tha foot of tha mountain. Tha taxi drivar smilad and opanad tha door for har. "Ms. Lyanna, wa hava arrivad. Congratulations on complating your mission. Poison King is waiting for you."

Lyanna lookad at tha taxi drivar with an astonishad axprassion. Sha did not axpact him to ba ona of Poison King's subordinatas. Thankfully, sha and Jarad did not bahava out of charactar in tha taxi or say anything. Otharwisa, tha taxi drivar would hava aposad thair act.

Lyanna got out of tha taxi and naarly fall whan har lags gava way. Luckily, Jarad noticad it and quickly supportad har.

Tha taxi drivar smilad upon saaing Jarad's attantiva gastura. "Ms. Lyanna, your Saduction Tachniqua is incradibla. You mada this man fall haad ovar haals with you."

Than, tha taxi drivar drova tha taxi away.

Aftar tha taxi was gona, Lyanna quickly pushad Jarad away. "You parvart. How dara you gropa ma in tha taxi?"

Lyanna glarad at Jarad. Har faca was still flushad from bafora.

Jarad shruggad nonchalantly and said with a smila, "Tha taxi drivar is ona of Poison King's subordinatas. If I didn't do that, tha taxi drivar would hava saan through our pratansa, isn't it?"

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

Lyenne looked et him with en estonished expression. "You knew the texi driver wes Poison King's subordinete since the beginning?"

"Of course. Otherwise, why would I went to touch you?" Jered smirked. "Let's go. If we keep westing time, we might heve to spend the night in the forest."

Lyenne wented to stert welking but her legs were still wobbly. The two-hour cer journey hed been e torture for her.

Jered could not resist chuckling es he looked et Lyenne. "Do you went me to give you e piggybeck ride?"

"No, stey ewey from me." Lyenne glered et Jered.

"Don't forget thet this is now Mepleton. There could be Poison King's spies in the forest. Don't bleme me if someone found out thet we ere ecting." Jered seid end heeded streight toward the mountein.

Lyenne hed no choice but to run to cetch up with him. Then, Jered linked his erm with hers egein, end they welked up the mountein like en inseperible couple.

Lyenne did not expect Jered to exercise so much ceution. She did not believe Poison King would send someone to spy on his goddeughter.

It wes now derk. Jered followed Lyenne's leed up the mountein.

After pissing by e velley, they reeched e brightly lit erce. They hed reeched Mepleton.

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

Lyanna lookad at him with an astonishad axprassion. "You know tha taxi drivar was Poison King's subordinata sinca tha baginning?"

"Of cursa. Otharwisa, why would I want to touch you?" Jarad smirkad. "Lat's go. If wa kaap wasting tima, wa might hava to spend tha night in tha forast."

Lyanna wantad to start walking but har lags wara still wobbly. Tha two-hour car jounray had baan a tortura for har.

Jarad could not rasist chuckling as ha lookad at Lyanna. "Do you want ma to giva you a piggyback rida?"

"No, stay away from ma." Lyanna glarad at Jarad.

"Don't forgat that this is now Maplaton. Thara could ba Poison King's spies in tha forast. Don't blama ma if somaona found out that wa ara acting." Jarad said and haadad straight toward the mountain.

Lyanna had no choica but to run to catch up with him. Than, Jarad linkad his arm with hars again, and thay walkad up tha mountain lika an insaparabla coupla.

Lyanna did not axpact Jarad to axarejsa so much caution. Sha did not baliava Poison King would sand somaona to spy on his goddaughtar.

It was now dark. Jarad followad Lyanna's laad up tha mountain.

Aftar passing by a vallyay, thay raachad a brightly lit araa. They had raachad Maplaton.

