The Mans Decree Chapter 579

Chapter 579 You Fooled Me

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded. They scanned the surroundings but failed to find any speaker in the room. However, those were indeed Galen and Boris' voices.

Sean was the one who had the darkest expression at the moment. If the conversation were real, he would be the biggest victim as he had purchased that talisman.

Sean cast a baffled look at Barnabus. "Mr. Holt, please be honest with me. Is this Disc of Eight Trigrams really a talisman?"

Barnabus' face was filled with embarrassment as he furrowed his brows. "Mr. Cooper, indeed, I can't tell if it is a real talisman..."

"That's impossible. Didn't you activate some of its arrays earlier? Why can't you tell?" Sean asked in disbelief.

Barnabus' face turned red. At this point, he had no choice but to confess, "To be honest, it was merely a magecraft of mine. I don't have the ability to detect if there is an arcane array inside of this Disc of Eight Trigrams. As for whether Mr. Yonce's arcane array is real or not, I couldn't tell either. After all, there is a huge gap between our abilities..."

Sean was rendered speechless upon hearing that.

"Mr. Chance, so you noticed it since the beginning?" Samuel asked Jared with a startled look.

"I already said earlier on that this Disc of Eight Trigrams was a piece of useless wood. Yet, no one believed me."

Jared smiled faintly.

The crowd heard what Jared said and lowered their heads in embarrassment. Some of them had even provoked Jared earlier. Yet, it turned out he was the real deal.

"You punk, so you were trying to fool me?!" Sean finally realized why Jared had joined the bidding even though he already knew this Disc of Eight Trigrams was fake.

He deliberately raised the bidding price so that I would pay an exorbitant amount for this piece of cr*p!

"Sean, Mr. Chance did tell you that it was a useless piece, but you didn't believe him. How could you say that he fooled you? Galen was the one who fooled you. You should confront him instead!" Samuel told Sean.

"Of course, I am going to look for him!"

Sean was beyond infuriated.

Silence once again descended upon the room, but the atmosphere became extremely tense. All those so-called mages secretly slipped away. Barnabus was also too embarrassed to stay as he left abruptly.

Samuel stared at Jared with excitement and admiration. Jared's capabilities were far beyond his expectation. He felt privileged to have Jared's support behind the Baileys.

The other wealthy families changed their view toward Jared as well. Some even wanted to get close to him. However, they did not dare to open their mouths as they recalled how they had mocked him just now.

Sean was overwhelmed with rage as he placed his hand on his waist. There was a switch there. If he pressed it, he could instantly pull out a whip sword.

Once Galen returned and Sean confirmed what they had heard was the truth, he would use his whip sword to kill the swindler. How could I let him humiliate me in front of all the rich people in Jadeborough? How am I going to survive in Jadeborough from now on?

By this point, Sean was trembling incessantly. He could not wait to find a place to vent his fury.

Soon, the door opened. Galen and Boris walked in with wide smiles on their faces. However, they sensed the atmosphere had changed the second they stepped inside. They also noticed all the mages had left.

Galen frowned slightly but did not give much thought to it. Since the item was sold, maybe they felt it was pointless to stay!

"Mr. Cooper, how is it going with the money? Please hand over the Disc of Eight Trigrams. Mr. Yonce will create the geomancy assay for you now!" Galen said to Sean happily.

The Mans Decree Chapter 580

Chapter 580 Refund

Sean's face was sullen as he stood up. "Are you going to create the geomancy assay on this piece of useless wood?"

With that, he threw the Disc of Eight Trigrams at Galen.

Galen was stunned as he immediately asked, "Mr. Cooper, what do you mean?"

"You know what I mean!" Sean's eyes were filled with hostility.

Galen furrowed his brows. "Mr. Cooper, please don't listen to the words of others. This Disc of Eight Trigrams is a top-tier talisman. You witnessed Mr. Yonce's demonstration just now!"

He thought Sean had changed his mind due to Jared's words.

"I don't need to listen to the others; the only person whose words I want to hear right now is you!"

Sean took out his phone and replayed the conversation between Galen and Boris.

He had recorded it down just now to use it as proof to confront Galen.

Galen was dumbstruck when he heard the recording. He could not understand how Sean would have the recording of their conversation in the restroom.

Boris frowned slightly as he scanned Galen's body. Then, he stretched his arm and waved it across the latter.

"You brat, how dare you cast a sound transfer array on us!"

Boris cut a furious glare at Jared.

Jared had cast a sound transfer array on Galen when they stood up to go to the restroom. That was how their voice had been broadcasted into this room.

"My sound transfer array would have been useless if you hadn't gotten in over your heads," Jared answered indifferently.

Jared had a point. If they had minded their words and not said those things in the restroom, they would not have been caught in the act.

"D*mn you! Do you have a death wish?"

Boris could not suppress his rage anymore.

Galen was also glaring daggers at Jared. He had been setting up this fraud for a long time. This was supposed to be his last act, and he planned to never return to Jadeborough after this. Never did he expect that his plan would be ruined by Jared.

We're talking about ten billion here! It would be the quickest money we have ever earned if we could get it.

"I was merely telling the truth. I didn't try to ruin your plan. Or else, you wouldn't even be able to get your five billion," Jared retorted with a light chuckle.

"But we have not received the other five billion. It's all your fault!" Boris bit his lip and shouted.

If it were not for Jared, he would have received his total sum already.

"If you want to trouble me, I can play along. However, I think you should settle your score with the Coopers first..."

Jared's lips curled into a smile.

Only then did Galen and Boris think of Sean. They shifted their gazes toward the latter and saw him staring at them with a murderous look.

"Mr. Cooper, please don't listen to him! Even if this Disc of Eight Trigrams is a fake, Mr. Yonce can still make a geomancy assay on it."

Sean shifted his gaze toward Galen.

"Cut the cr*p! Return my money to me!" snapped Sean as he placed his hand on his whip sword.

Galen furrowed his brows. There's no way I'm returning the money when it's already in my pocket! It doesn't work like this.

"Mr. Cooper, you are the one who bought it willingly. I did not force you. You've even gotten a mage to examine it. It would not be my fault if you guys made the wrong judgment. There will be no refund once the purchase is completed."

With Boris at his side, Galen was not intimidated by Sean at all even though they were in Sean's territory. That was why he had brought Boris with him, after all.

"If that's the case, I won't let you leave Jadeborough!"

Upon saying that, Sean drew out his whip sword. A burst of dazzling light radiated from the sword. Anyone could tell at first glance that it was not an ordinary weapon.