

## The Man's Decree 571

### Chapter 571 Convince You

Galen knew that the Disc of Eight Trigrams had been carved out of a rotten piece of wood and that the so-called "array" before was Barnabus' own doing rather than the activation of the disc. Though Barnabus himself was perplexed, he had the crowd fooled.

"Hey, kid. Do you not believe me even though I said I saw it?" Boris finally spoke up after a long silence.

As the top mage of Zaprington, Boris' words carried weight—even Barnabus revered him!

"I only believe my own eyes!" Jared declared with a smirk.

"Well then, I have no choice but to convince you! See for yourself if this is just rotted wood."

As he spoke, Boris held the Disc of Eight Trigrams in one hand, and with the other, he made a swift gesture to activate the disc. Under the spectator's curious gazes, something peculiar happened. The Array of Eight Trigrams materialized above the disc, glinting and spinning in midair.

With a loud bellow from Boris, the array exploded into pieces, and the rays of light converged to form a charm.

The brilliant light cast a sheen of gold in the room, causing the occupants to squint from the unexpected brightness.

Soon, the golden light dimmed, and the Disc of Eight Trigrams reverted to its original state.

The crowd was still reeling back from shock. They gaped at the disc, their eyes bulging out of their sockets in disbelief.

"Mr. Yonce truly deserves the title of the best mage in Zaprington! I'm humbled to be in your presence," Barnabus praised. His voice oozed envy and admiration for Boris.

"This talisman is awesome! If not for Mr. Yonce, this treasure would have been buried and forgotten!"

"I've never seen a talisman so powerful in my life!"

"Now that I know what it's capable of, I'll spend my life's fortune to purchase it!"

The discussion rose to a clamor as everyone vowed to get their hands on the Disc of Eight Trigrams, no matter the cost.

Samuel had the foresight to call and instruct his family to prepare a hefty sum of money. He knew that competition would be stiff, and he was determined to emerge the victor.

Inspired by his clever idea, everyone else quickly followed suit and made calls to gather funds. Judging by their agitated state, they would be lucky if the auction later did not end in a bloodbath.

Galen and Boris exchanged glances as they fought to suppress their glee.

"Do you still insist that the Disc of Eight Trigrams is useless, kid?" Boris goaded.

The crowd whipped around to look at Jared, their faces filled with distaste.

“What would he know? He’s just a kid! The Baileys must be blind to let him attend this auction. “

“He’s insane, messing around in the presence of so many masters. He even had the gall to challenge Mr. Yonce! I guess it’s true that with ignorance comes undue gallantry.”

“If I were Mr. Yonce, I would have slapped him!”

“Where did he even come from? Why is a nobody like him making a spectacle of himself in Jadeborough?”

The crowd jeered at Jared and even brought the Baileys into the mix. Samuel’s face twisted into a grimace.

Jared, on the other hand, appeared unfazed.

“Kid, Mr. Yonce asked you a question. Why did you become mute all of a sudden? If you just admit defeat and pay us two billion, we’ll let this slide,” Sean said with a smug smile.

“A rotten piece of wood is a rotten piece of wood. No skill nor expertise can change that,” Jared responded indifferently.

Jared’s blatant remark shocked everyone. The color drained from Samuel’s face as he cautioned in a soft voice, “Mr. Chance, please stop provoking them...”

Although Samuel knew that Jared was a cultivator, he had never seen Jared in action. The power that Boris had demonstrated was practically divine martial art; there was no way Jared could surpass that!

#### Chapter 572 Proof

Samuel doubted that Jared could beat Barnabus, let alone Boris. After all, Jared was still young. Be it a martial artist, a mage, or a cultivator, these roles took practice to make perfect, and practice took time—something that Jared clearly had less of compared to the others.

“Kid, are you blind? Didn’t you see me activate the Disc of Eight Trigrams? Yet, you’re still dead set on it being useless?”

Boris’ glacial stare bore into Jared.

As the top mage of Zaprington, Boris could not tolerate the taunts of a youngster.

Galen, too, was glowering at Jared. Had it not been for Jared, the Disc of Eight Trigrams would have been sold for a high price by now. This kid keeps messing everything up for us!

“Kid, I can’t believe your audacity to question Mr. Yonce. Do you even know how powerful he is?”

Snickering, Barnabus leveled a stare at Jared.

He was using Jared as a scapegoat to kiss up to Boris. With abilities like that, Boris was worthy of worship by other masters!

Jared scoffed, “It’s precisely because I’m not blind that I’m not deceived by you lot. Both the arcane arrays that you summoned just now were products of your magecraft to beguile everyone. It didn’t originate from the Disc of Eight Trigrams! Did you really think that no one would notice?”

His accusations hit the nail on the head. Both Boris and Barnabus had indeed used their magecraft instead of activating the disc. The only difference was that Boris' magecraft was polished enough to escape everyone's attention.

As for Barnabus, the ones who had seen through his ruse did not expose him. At the very least, Boris knew that Barnabus was lying, but he did not call out Barnabus' lies as it benefited him as well.

"What nonsense are you spouting, kid? Are you implying that the array was formed by my magecraft and that everyone here but you are stupid?" Boris spluttered in anger.

Being the cunning man he was, Boris chose his words intentionally to incite rage toward Jared.

His plan worked beautifully. The moment the words left his mouth, the crowd started to volley insults at Jared.

"You f\*cking b\*stard! How dare you call us stupid? Everyone saw the arcane array!"

"Samuel, where did you find this insolent kid? What's wrong with him?"

"I've been dabbling in magecraft for ten years. Do you think I'd be tricked so easily?"

"I've never met such an egocentric person! He must have not experienced the real world!"

Most of the occupants were members of the most prominent families in Jadeborough, and their statuses were equal to the Baileys, if not higher. Hence, Samuel could only hold his tongue and listen to the verbal abuse with a sullen expression.

I can't possibly make enemies of the entire Jadeborough elite circle! My family is not influential enough to dominate the whole city!

Boris' stiff muscles began to relax as angry shouts filled the room. His frown melted away and was replaced by a relief smile. Sean, too, could not contain the grin that spread across his face.

"Hey, kid! Since you claim that the array Mr. Yonce summoned was not of the Disc of Eight Trigrams, prove it to us! You can't just pull that story out of thin air and expect us to believe you. If you can't prove it, not only will you lose two billion, but you also won't be able to leave Jadeborough alive!"

Murderous intent burned in Sean's eyes.

"Are you sure you want evidence?" Jared asked as he regarded Sean with amusement.

"Of course! If you can't prove that the Disc of Eight Trigrams is just a piece of rotten wood, that means that you've lost and that you're just fabricating stories!" Sean huffed.

"And do you also want the evidence?" Jared directed his question to Boris.

Just as Boris parted his lips to reply, Jared added, "Think carefully. You of all people should know what this Disc of Eight Trigrams really is."

#### Chapter 573 Sleight Of Hand

Boris faltered when he heard Jared's warning. Next to him, Galen's heart skipped a beat.

If Jared can really prove that the Disc of Eight Trigrams is useless and impotent, then the elites of Jadeborough would never let us leave unscathed!

The crowd was stunned to see Boris hesitate. Their gazes were riveted on the skilled geomancer.

“Enough with the big talk and just show us the evidence! I was the one who authenticated the talisman. Of course, I know what it is!” Boris bit the bullet when he saw the onlookers’ skeptical looks. He could not afford to lose their trust.

“Did you hear him, kid? Show us what you’ve got! If you can’t prove us wrong by today, none of us will let you off easy!” Sean chuckled humorlessly.

Jared paid Sean no heed and pulled out a coin from his pocket. He gently placed the coin on the table and announced, “Everyone, here I have an amazing talisman to show you!”

Enraged shouts erupted from all around the room when they saw the coin, which was obviously not enchanted. “What the f\*ck is this? Isn’t that just a coin?”

“You call that a talisman? If that’s a talisman, then I have hundreds of talismans at home!”

“Do you think that we’re idiots? How can a penny be a talisman?”

The crowd lashed out at Jared.

Unperturbed, Jared looked at Boris and asked, “Mr. Yonce, do you think that this is a talisman?”

Boris did not know what was up Jared’s sleeve, but one thing was for sure—that was a normal coin and not a talisman!

“That’s just a coin. There’s no way that’s a talisman!” Boris answered with certainty.

“Well, well. It seems like you’re not blind after all,” Jared quipped. “All of you could tell that it’s just a normal coin!”

“Say another motherf\*cking word, and I’ll make sure you regret coming today!”

“How dare you mess with us! I swear you won’t leave Jadeborough alive!”

“If word gets out that we were fooled by a kid, we’ll lose all respect in Jadeborough!”

Everyone in the room was glaring daggers at Jared. A few of them moved to strike him, but Samuel quickly stopped them.

“Although you may think that it’s just a normal coin, I assure you that if I say that it’s a talisman, then a talisman it is,” Jared said calmly.

Jared picked up the unremarkable coin, and with a flick of his finger, he formed a fire array in the coin. The coin burst into flames instantly.

Though it was ablaze, the coin remained uncharred.

“What’s this? Sleight of hand?” Sean mocked when he saw Jared’s move.

“Even a skilled magician could do better than that. Setting a coin on fire? Anyone with basic chemistry knowledge can pull that off. Are you planning to fool all these mages with that pathetic move?”

“That’s just a party trick! And here I was, thinking that he could actually redeem himself!”

“What a joke! If this is a talisman, then so is my lighter! I can make a flame appear too!”

The crowd roared with laughter as they ridiculed Jared—even the authenticators were unimpressed by him.

The only exception was Boris. His expression shifted drastically, and astonishment flitted across his eyes when he realized what had happened.

He could tell that the coin in Jared’s hand was nothing special. However, the reason it burned was not because of a magic trick nor a chemistry reaction, but rather the minuscule fire array that Jared had embedded into it.

Though the fire array was not a complex spell formation, planting it into an object in such a short amount of time was virtually impossible. Even if one wanted to forge a talisman, it would take days, perhaps weeks, to embed the array within the chosen object, not to mention that the entire process would be arduous and taxing.

#### Chapter 574 Underestimated You

The fact that Jared could create a fire array within the coin with such ease astounded Boris.

Noticing that something was off about Boris’ expression, Galen whispered, “Mr. Yonce, are you all right?”

“This kid is proficient at magecraft. We’ve underestimated him.”

Boris’ brows pulled together tightly as he frowned.

“What?” Galen exclaimed, incredulous. He looked at Boris in bewilderment.

To be commended by Boris was a testament to one’s abilities, and to receive a compliment at such a young age meant that Jared’s powers were out-worldly.

“What are we going to do?” Galen asked. Panic seeped into his voice.

“We can’t let him look at the Disc of Eight Trigrams. We have to take it and leave this place,” was Boris’ solemn reply.

Nodding vigorously, Galen agreed. “All right!”

Meanwhile, Jared ignored all the jeers and picked up the coin. He rubbed it between his fingers to extinguish the fire and calmly pocketed it.

“Mr. Yonce, please bring the Disc of Eight Trigrams over so we can test if it’s truly just a useless piece of wood.”

Jared stared straight at Boris, a meaningful smile playing on his lips.

However, Boris picked up the Disc of Eight Trigrams and rejected, "Let's just end this silly argument. I'm tired of debating about whether this disc is a talisman or a useless piece of wood. I'm sure everyone present knows that each talisman has a lifespan. Every time you activate its array, it'll use up the energy contained within the talisman. I don't want to waste this precious energy on a senseless argument!"

"Plus, I can't risk it being touched by inexperienced hands. What if it gets broken or burnt? It'll be a sad loss for everyone! After all, a high-end talisman like this is hard to come by. As for the bet, I'll just let it slide. It is what it is, and it's up to you to believe it or not!"

With those words, Boris hastily kept the Disc of Eight Trigrams out of everyone's sight.

The crowd was puzzled by the turn of events. Mr. Yonce was demanding the kid to prove himself just now, so why is he suddenly backing out?

Could it be that Jared is right and that the Disc of Eight Trigrams is nothing but a piece of rotten wood?

At this moment, Sean chimed in, "Mr. Yonce is right. The talisman's energy is not limitless, and it'll be a tragedy if it gets ruined at the hands of someone incompetent. Regardless, I want that Disc of Eight Trigrams!"

Sean's proclamation snapped everyone back to their senses. However, the crowd was less rowdy, as the disc had lost its appeal. They were worried about spending a fortune on a counterfeit.

"Everyone, the kid made a good point just now. Every talisman was once an ordinary object before it was injected with an array. If not for the Array of Eight Trigrams, the Disc of Eight Trigrams is indeed just a piece of wood. But now, not only does it have the Array of Eight Trigrams, but I have also planted a geomancy array. I promise that anyone who basks in the array will live a long and prosperous life," Boris hurriedly added when he noticed the crowd's lukewarm attitude toward the disc.

The tactic worked like a charm. In an instant, everyone's eyes lit up with greed. Even if it really is just a piece of wood, it'll turn into a treasure once Mr. Yonce injects the geomancy array!

Galen and Boris shared a knowing look as the crowd grew enthusiastic. The feeling of absolute triumph bubbled up within them.

"Mr. Zane, since the object belongs to you, you can call out a price!" Sean prompted.

Jared, who was just about to rebut Boris' claims, stopped himself when he caught sight of Sean's eager expression. Since these people are so willing to be scammed, then I'll leave them be!

"All right, since you've all witnessed the power of the Disc of Eight Trigrams, then I'll start with a hundred million! This auction will only allow a minimum increment of ten million, and the highest bidder will obtain the item!" Galen announced with a raised finger.

Chapter 575 Grant Me A Favor

"Two hundred million..."

As soon as Galen finished his sentence, Sean doubled up the price without hesitation.

A second later, someone else bid against Sean.

“Two hundred and ten!”

“Two hundred and fifty!”

“Two hundred and eighty!”

“Three hundred million!”

In the blink of an eye, the price was pushed up to three hundred million. Everyone present today was a billionaire from Jadeborough. A few hundred million was nothing to them.

Jared’s lips curled into a smile as he saw those people competing against each other. He even leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes to rest.

Samuel was beyond anxious to see Jared like that. It was rare to come across this kind of talisman. Besides that, Boris had said that it could be used to make a geomancy array that could change the family’s luck. It sounded highly tempting to Samuel.

However, Samuel did not dare to call out a price since Jared kept silent. Seeing Jared close his eyes, Samuel was as restless as a cat on hot bricks.

The price was still rising as no one wanted to give up on the bid. Some even called their family to chip in more money. It looked like everyone was determined to get this talisman.

Before long, the price was raised to two billion, twenty times more than its starting price. Galen and Boris exchanged looks and smiled secretly, utterly delighted at the turn of events. The people here are so rich.

“Three billion from me. That talisman will belong to the Coopers!”

Sean took a massive leap on the bid. He knew the others would continue to bid crazily if he only increased the bid by a little.

As expected, the room fell into a dead silence right after Sean’s bid.

Even though everyone was not lacking money, they were stunned by the sudden increase of a billion.

Galen scanned the room. “Is there anyone who wants to bid again? If not, Disc of Eight Trigrams will belong to Mr. Cooper!”

Galen deliberately slowed down his sentence, hoping someone else might add to the bid. Even though three billion already exceeded his expectation, he wished to earn a little more.

“Everyone, I will remember the favor you granted me today. After Xander comes out, I will treat you guys to a meal. Please let the Coopers have this Disc of Eight Trigrams...”

Sean started to persuade the others as he was worried someone else might increase the bid.

It was clear that by mentioning Xander, Sean was indirectly threatening the crowd.

After all, no one knew how much Xander had improved after being locked up these few years. Hence, no one dared to cross the Coopers.

“Since Mr. Cooper has said so, I won’t bid anymore...”

“Neither will I. It is just a talisman, after all. I believe Mr. Zane still has many better talismans after this...”

“Mr. Cooper, we will give it to you then. Don’t forget this favor in the future...”

The crowd chimed in one after another.

“Don’t worry. I will tell Xander that you guys helped the Coopers. If there’s anything you need in the future, the Coopers will help out too...”

Sean stood up and bowed at the crowd.

After all, most of the people gathered here today were from the wealthy families of Jadeborough. Sean did not dare to act boldly.

Galen was filled with slight disappointment upon seeing that. It seemed like his hope of earning more would be for naught.

“Since no one will bid against Mr. Cooper, then it will belong to him! But let me make this clear first, I don’t accept debts. You will have to transfer the money directly to my account for the deal to take effect!”

Galen directed his sentence at Sean.

Chapter 576 Against Each Other

“Mr. Zane, don’t worry. I will ask my men to transfer the money right away...”

Sean looked utterly pleased.

“Hold on a second...”

Just as Sean was about to make the transaction, Samuel suddenly stood up.

He could not stand by and let the Coopers have the talisman as the Bailey family would have even more difficulty catching up to the Coopers then. Even though the Baileys had Jared, who was a spiritual energy cultivator, Jared was still young, and it might take a long time for him to complete his cultivation.

“Mr. Bailey, is there anything?”

Galen’s eyes lit up as he saw Samuel standing up.

“I want this Disc of Eight Trigrams. I’m offering 3.1 billion!” Samuel shouted at Galen.

Samuel could not be bothered about Jared anymore. He figured he had to get the Disc of Eight Trigrams no matter what.

Galen displayed a smile as he shifted his gaze toward Sean. “Mr. Cooper, Mr. Bailey has bid. Are you going to bid again?”

Sean stared at Samuel with an ugly expression.



“3.2 billion!” Sean gritted his teeth and shouted furiously.

“3.3 billion!” Right after Sean opened his mouth, Samuel raised his bid again.

Galen’s lips curled into a broad smile upon seeing Sean and Samuel engaged in a fierce competition. It looks like I am going to earn more.

The rest also watched the scene with excitement. It would be to their advantage regardless of who won the bid.

There were only so many resources in Jadeborough. One more wealthy family meant one more competitor. The other families would have more chances if these two prominent families were both wounded financially from their desperate fight.

“Mr. Bailey, are you trying to go against the Coopers?”

Sean was beyond exasperated.

“Sean, that’s just how bidding works. The higher bidder wins. How could you say that I am going against the Coopers? If you cannot afford to fork out more money, please hand over the talisman.”

Samuel smiled faintly.

“You wish!” Sean bit his lip and uttered, “Four billion!”

“Five billion...”

Samuel continued to bid casually, as though five billion was nothing to him.

It was not easy even for a wealthy family to pay five billion in one go without debt. Only a few families had this kind of purchasing power.

“It looks like there is more to the Baileys than meet the eyes. They can give out five billion so easily!”

“I heard they profited a lot from their medicine.”

“It seems we will have to work harder, or else we can’t catch up with the Baileys!”

All the other wealthy families at the scene went into an uproar.

The corner of Sean’s eyes twitched. He did not expect Samuel to go so far.

Even though the Coopers were able to pay five billion, Sean did not dare to make such a decision. After all, Xander was the true head of the family. He was merely taking his place temporarily.

“Mr. Cooper, if you don’t want to raise the bid anymore, I will give the Disc of Eight Trigrams to Mr. Bailey!” Galen asked Sean as he noticed the latter did not say anything.

“I’ll raise!” Sean’s face became utterly red from rage. “I’ll raise the bid to six billion!”

Upon hearing that, Samuel’s calm face immediately darkened.

Five billion was indeed his limit. He acted calmly deliberately to make Sean think that the Baileys had unlimited financial strength. He never expected Sean would raise it by another billion.

If Samuel raised the bid again, he would not be able to gather so much cash in such a short time. Not to mention, Galen did not accept debts.

After seeing Samuel's hesitant look, Sean laughed. "I thought you were rich, but it seems like you were bluffing! I dare you to raise it!"

Chapter 577 None Of Your Business

Samuel stared at Sean wrathfully. However, he did not say anything. Indeed, he was unable to raise the bid anymore.

In the end, Samuel had no choice but to sit back in his seat and stare at Sean helplessly. Needless to say, Sean was looking as smug as the cat who got the canary.

"Mr. Cooper, six billion it is. Remember what I said. You will have to transfer the money to my account first..."

Galen was delighted to earn six billion. Who would've thought this tiny piece of cr\*p would be worth so much?

"Mr. Zane, don't worry. I-"

"I bid seven billion!" Before Sean could finish his sentence, Jared, who had his eyes closed the whole time, finally opened them and shouted.

At that moment, everyone shifted their gaze toward Jared. Samuel could not believe what he heard as well.

No one understood why Jared joined in the bidding all of a sudden.

Didn't he say it was just a useless piece of wood earlier? Why would he pay so much money for it?

"Young man, we are not playing games here. If you bid and fail to pay out, do you know what the consequences will be?"

Galen snorted coldly after seeing Jared joining the bidding.

He thought Jared was fooling around. After all, Boris had said that Jared was good in magedcraft too. Since he should be able to tell the origin of the Disc of Eight Trigrams, why would he bid for it? The only explanation is that he is messing around. He is trying to disrupt the bidding!

"Don't worry. Of course I can pay what I bid!" Upon saying that, he threw the bank card he had used for betting just now to Galen. "There's two billion in that card. If I fail to payout, you can use this as a deposit. You don't have to refund it to me!"

Galen picked up the card and stared at Jared with a baffled look. He had no idea what Jared was up to. However, he still nodded. "Okay, I'll believe you."

"Mr. Chance..." Samuel stared at Jared confusedly.

Jared waved his hand, signaling for Samuel to stop talking.

"Mr. Cooper, someone raised the bid again!" Galen shifted his gaze toward Sean.

By then, Sean's expression had turned utterly hostile. He slammed a hand on the table wrathfully. "Didn't you say it was just a useless piece of wood? Why are you competing with me? Or did you say that deliberately to make us give up on it so that you could buy it at a low price?"

Upon hearing what Sean said, everyone stared at Jared furiously. Indeed, that was the only explanation that made sense. No one would spend so much money if they thought it was a useless piece of wood.

Samuel was amazed at Jared's tactic. Even though it did not work out, it was still a good move.

"It is indeed a useless piece of wood. That is a fact, and I am not lying about it. Despite that, I am willing to buy it. What I use it for, be it as firewood or something else, is none of your business, though. Either way, I don't want the Coopers to have it!"

Jared smirked teasingly.

Sean choked and almost burst a vessel.

"How dare you! I will show you the power of the Coopers!" Banging a fist on the table, he shouted, "I'll bid eight billion!"

"Nine billion!" Jared responded without hesitation.

"Ten billion! I'll bid ten billion!" Sean's eyes were bloodshot as he howled like a madman.

After Sean shouted out his bid, everyone shifted their gaze to Jared, expecting him to respond.

Yet, Jared did not say anything, merely smiled.

Chapter 578 I Do Not Want It Anymore

"Young man, you..."

"I don't want it anymore. You can sell it to him for ten billion."

Jared smiled faintly as he waved at Galen, signaling the latter to return the bank card to him.

Galen threw the bank card at Jared with a puzzled look. However, the price had been raised by another four billion with his interruption, so Galen was happy with the outcome. He decided not to care about what Jared's intention was.

When Sean realized Jared had stopped bidding, he sneered. "You are still too naive to compete with the Coopers..."

"Mr. Cooper, the Disc of Eight Trigrams is yours. You can transfer the money now!" Galen said.

Pausing momentarily, Sean then uttered with embarrassment, "Mr. Zane, I will pay you five billion first. Please give me some time to collect the rest. I will bank in everything the latest by tonight!"

Galen pondered for a while before nodding. "Mr. Cooper, I will agree to it because it's you. I wouldn't have if it were others."

Sean transferred five billion to Galen right away, and Galen handed the Disc of Eight Trigrams to him. "Mr. Cooper, I need to go to the restroom with Mr. Yonce. Once we are back, I will ask him to create the geomancy assay for you. Please get the money as soon as possible!"

"Sure. Will do!" Sean accepted the Disc of Eight Trigrams with excitement.

After Galen and Boris went out, only all the wealthy families of Jadeborough were left in the room.

Sean clutched the Disc of Eight Trigrams tightly. He looked triumphant as his gaze filled with pride.

"Congratulations, Mr. Cooper!"

"With that talisman, the Coopers will excel even more!"

"Even though it's a little expensive, it's indeed something good..."

Sean was beyond delighted after hearing all the compliments from the others.

"What's there to be smug about? You bought a piece of cr\*p."

Just then, Jared snorted coldly.

"Jared, are you jealous? You joined the bid too just now, yet here you are saying it's a piece of cr\*p. Even if it is, it belongs to me now! It's something you will never have!" Sean sneered mockingly.

"I'm sure he is jealous. The Disc of Eight Trigrams is indeed a rare piece!"

"He's just an amateur and probably doesn't know much about this stuff. Don't listen to him!"

"I think he's just here to create a fuss!"

The crown started mocking Jared.

"Mr. Chance, what should we do?" Samuel had a grim expression on his face. The Coopers now had possession of the Disc of Eight Trigrams. If what Boris said was true, the Coopers would have great luck, and it was just a matter of time before they got rid of the Baileys.

Jared smiled at Samuel and did not say anything. He waved his hand, and Galen and Boris' voices appeared in the room the next second. It was like a speaker was broadcasting their voices into the room. Everyone was stunned as they listened closely.

"Hahaha. What a lucky day! This bunch of rich people are so foolish. We even earned ten billion with a useless piece of wood!"

Galen let out a boisterous laugh.

"Indeed, it was beyond our expectation this time. All these so-called mages are blind. However, that guy called Jared was able to tell that it wasn't a real talisman. Luckily, I was quick-witted and did not allow him to inspect it!" Boris uttered.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Yonce. I will personally send the money to your house later. I am counting on you for the geomancy assay later!" Galen said.

“Forget the geomancy assay. There is no way one could finish such a formation in a short time. Later, I will just use some magecraft to fool those guys. They won’t be able to tell the difference anyway. By the time they realize anything is wrong, we will be long gone...”

“Hahahaha...”

Both of them laughed simultaneously.

#### 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.

#### 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.