

The Mans Decree Chapter 573

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.

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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.