

The Mans Decree Chapter 581

Chapter 581 That Is Impossible

Boris took a step forward and stood in front of Galen. His body exploded with a deadly aura, and the place's temperature dropped tremendously.

"Boris, in respect of your status as a mage, I won't go against you if you stay out of this. Don't forget you are in Jadeborough. So what if you are the number one mage in Zaprington? My men are already on their way."

Sean did not want to be engaged in a fight with Boris. After all, the latter was a famous mage, so Sean was worried he would lose.

"Cut the nonsense. If you dare to lay your hand on Mr. Zane, you will be offending me!"

Boris was not frightened at all.

"You asked for it then."

Sean swung his whip sword slightly, and a dazzling white light flashed through the room. Based on this movement alone, it was evident that Sean was a Senior Grandmaster.

The sharp blade sped toward Boris at unimaginable speeds.

Everyone retreated to the corners. They did not want to interfere in this fight as they did not want to offend either the Coopers or Galen.

"What an ignorant kid!"

Boris snorted coldly. His sleeve robe bulged up like a blower expanding before he gently waved it forward.

Ding!

A loud ringing, like metal colliding with metal, sounded when Sean's whip sword slashed at Boris' sleeve.

Sean's expression turned ugly instantly as his sword failed to pierce through his opponent's clothes.

"Mr. Cooper, forget about the remaining balance of five billion. I will make the geomancy assay on the Disc of Eight Trigrams for you, so let that be the end of this matter. How about that?"

Boris did not want to fight to the death with Sean either. After all, even if he managed to defeat Sean, the entire Cooper family would come after them. If that happened, they might not be able to leave Jadeborough.

"That is impossible."

Sean gritted his teeth as his gaze filled with rage.

There was no way he would give in at this point. So many people are watching. If I agree to this, my reputation and influence in Jadeborough will be ruined! How am I going to look anyone in the eye in the future?

"Don't force me to kill you," Boris said with a slight frown.

"Bring it on!" Sean shouted as a terrifying aura exploded out of his body.

The whip sword in his hand started to dance again, this time even more rapidly. The barrage of attacks bore down on Galen and Boris.

Galen's heart skipped a beat upon seeing that. After all, he was not a martial artist but merely a businessman. He had seen a lot of things throughout his career, but he had rarely encountered such a battle.

Even though he had Boris at his side, he was petrified as he stared at the whip sword surrounding them.

If I knew the Coopers were so powerful, I wouldn't have cheated so much money out of them. But who would have known that a fake Disc of Eight Trigrams could go up to 10 billion!? It's all that guy's fault. If it weren't for him, Sean wouldn't have found out that it was a fake.

Galen shot a furious look at Jared, who was sitting in a relaxed manner while drinking his tea. There was an amused expression on Jared's face as he watched the battle, not at all daunted by the scene.

Since Sean did not look like he was going to stop anytime soon, Boris frowned before stretching out both his hands. A halo appeared around him and Galen, like a giant shield protecting them.

The whip sword's attacks charged toward them but were all blocked by the shield. Sean had failed to harm them at all.

The Mans Decree Chapter 582

Chapter 582 Merely A Misunderstanding

Sean paled in fright upon seeing that. It seemed like his strength could not be compared to Boris' at all.

Boris had not even made a move at Sean. Or else, the latter might be injured by now.

Just then, chaotic footsteps approached. A dozen men poured in, all fierce-looking. They were Sean's men.

As soon as they reached the scene, they surrounded Galen and Boris without hesitation.

Sean felt relieved after seeing his backup arriving. Even if I have to mobilize all the men at the Coopers' disposal, I must not let Galen leave. I must not let him embarrass the Coopers like this!

Noticing the fuss, many who were outside came in too, including Tristan, Walter, and Theodore.

Josephine and Lizbeth followed them in as well. They were worried that Jared had gotten into a conflict with the Coopers.

After they found out the fight did not involve Jared, Josephine heaved a sigh of relief.

"Jared, what's going on?" Josephine asked curiously.

Theodore also glanced at Samuel. "Mr. Bailey, what exactly is going on here? Why did Sean attack Mr. Zane?"

After all, Galen was a businessman from Zaprington. He had been coming to Jadeborough every year and had a good reputation. Why did he get into a conflict with the Coopers?

Samuel briefed Theodore about the whole situation. Theodore was enraged after knowing Galen was a fraud.

Jadeborough is my territory. How dare you cheat money here? Are you looking down on me?

"Galen, how dare you do such a thing in Jadeborough? Is the Department of Justice nothing to you?!" Theodore failed to suppress his temper as he snapped at Galen.

Even though Galen was inside Boris' shield, his heart still skipped a beat after hearing Theodore's wrathful shout.

Boris' expression darkened as he saw Theodore sticking his nose into the matter.

"General Jackson, it was all a misunderstanding. I can return the money to Mr. Cooper..."

Galen started to panic. After all, the Department of Justice was an official government organization. If they got involved, Galen feared he would not be able to go back to Zaprington even with Boris' help.

Theodore did not want to make a bigger mess of things. When he heard that Galen intended to return the money, he turned to Sean. "Sean, Mr. Zane has agreed to refund you. What do you think?"

That was what Sean wanted. Hence, he figured he should drop the matter. After all, things might get nasty if he continued to fight against Boris.

"All right. If you return my money to me, I will drop this matter." Sean nodded and agreed.

Galen immediately took out his phone and refunded the money to Sean. Boris also retracted his shield.

After finishing transferring the money, Galen glanced at Theodore. "General Jackson, can we go now?"

"Go ahead!" Theodore nodded and made way for them.

Sean waved his hand at his subordinates, who all stood aside as well.

Galen and Boris made their way to the door. As they walked past Jared, they both cast a furious look at him.

"Mr. Chance, you should keep an eye over your shoulder. They might come back for you," Samuel warned Jared upon noticing the expressions on Galen and Boris' faces.

"It's all right."

Jared displayed a faint smile.

The antique exhibition auction turned out to be a fraud, and there was no talisman at all. Jared felt it had been a waste of his time as he had gained nothing out of it.

When he was getting ready to leave, Sean blocked his way.

"Sean, what are you doing?" Theodore asked immediately upon seeing that.

"General Jackson, don't worry. I just want to have a talk with him!" Sean answered with a smile.

