The Ancient Genes

Volume 3: Survival

Chapter 135 - Awakening

' Boom! '

The boulder beneath crumbled away into dust. But Max's body kept levitating mid air along with Sera.

Slowly, the blue color aura surrounding Max started to move back into the tattoo on his chest and as it did, it left behind a dark black line which separated the blue section of tattoo from the rest.

With the disappearance of all the extra energy, Max felt a hard time controlling himself and fell down on the ground with Sera on top of him.

' Ouch! Sera, are you fine?'

' Hm..'

And to his surprise, Sera spoke. Even if it wasn't a word. It was the first time she had made a sound to communicate.

Max got up and looked at Sera. She obviously was shorter than Max coming below his shoulders, around his chest in height. But, Max felt that she had grown a bit.

' Could it be?...It has to be...She has grown a bit and so has her intelligence. If she could nod and say yes. Her intelligence is definitely greater than a 3 year old.'