

The Ancient Genes

Volume 3:

Chapter 203 - Dark Emotions

Max shook his head on Lear's remark. He quietly took a step aside and created a bit of a distance between them.

Lear looked at Max in a strange manner. It was then that he suddenly felt a chill creeping up his spine.

He turned his head and his eyes met Ethena.

'Sh*t!'

He realised why Max had taken a step away from him.

'Damn it!' Lear couldn't help but curse when he realised that Max wasn't the only one. Derek who had been standing right beside him had taken a step away as well.

'I heard someone broke through the ceiling of the underground facility.' Ethena's cold voice sent shivers down Lear's spine.

'I think we had enough for today. Let's leave....we should allow Anna a bit of rest as well...' Stark said breaking the ice.

'Yes!! We should leave....I m-mean let her rest...' Lear's voice rang and he had already walked up to the door.

...

Everyone returned to the ground level.

'There is still a bit of time left till morning....you guys should go and rest...' Stark commanded as he took the lead.

Max followed behind as they entered the elevator. But he found that the Elevator was full.

‘I will take the other one...’ Max said as he moved into the other elevator.

As soon as he entered, a couple entered behind him as well. The man looked around in his late 30s while the woman seemed to be in her early 30s. He seemed to have recognised them. They were part of the higher society and their families were allied to Barnes Family.

Max ignored the passionate couple who were shamelessly enjoying each other’s company in front of him and tapped the button of the floor he wanted to go.

‘Honey, when are you going to divorce that b*tch? I have had enough of this relationship,’ the lady said as she suddenly pushed the guy away.

Max frowned. He looked at the floor and it seemed it was still going to take a while.

‘I will do it soon. How could I let her around after what she did to me?’ The man said with a frown.

‘Did something happen?’ The lady suddenly asked. She did not expect it to go this easily.

‘My son turned 16,’ the man replied with a ugly face.

‘It was his awakening ceremony...’ the lady asked in surprise.

‘He embarrassed me in front of everyone. I can’t believe it. There had never been someone with this low affinity in my family. That b*tch must have cheated on me..... There is no other way for this to happen.....’ The man grumbled.

‘What are you going to do with them?’ the lady suddenly asked.

‘Kick them out, I will make an example out of her and let everyone in Ishtar know what is the consequence of committing adultery,’ the man spoke in a domineering tone.

The man suddenly noticed that the boy standing beside them was smiling.

‘What are you smiling for, ill mannered brat?! Were you eavesdropping on our conversation!!’ The man shouted.

‘What am I supposed to do then? You are so funny. Your a*sh*ole must be jealous of your mouth for the amount of sh*t it can spew.’ Max said with a laugh.

‘Y-You!’ The man felt his stomach churning in anger.

‘You suspect your wife of cheating on you, right? Then why don’t you do a test? Or did you already do it? Maybe you just don’t want to accept a useless son.’ Max said with a smirk as he observed the color leaving off the man’s face.

‘Bang!’

Max grabbed the man by his throat and pushed him half a way into the steel panel putting a dent into it.

‘Y-You!’ The lady wanted to stop him but found her body refusing to move. Her face turned pale as she realised that a purple snake had coiled around her body. Her body began to tremble in fear as she listened to it hissing in front of her face.

‘You want to set an example for her? Adultery? Aren’t you two doing the same? How about I set an example with you two?’ Max mumbled as he began to increase the force he was applying.

‘Y-You! I...am..‘

Max interrupted the guy as he spoke, ‘Save it! I know who you are. And I don’t give a sh*t to it...‘

‘If you can’t even take responsibility.....why did you give birth to him?’ Max couldn’t help but ask him as he let the guy’s throat go. He really wanted to hear this man’s answer.

‘Huff! Huff! ..This is how things worked in the upper society...‘ the man said as he took in a deep breath.

‘I see...‘ Max said with a short laugh.

‘I don’t trust a scum like you.... but let me tell you. If your words are true.... then...I think... the world will be a better place without the upper society...‘

The man looked into Max’s eyes and felt a chill. A pair of cold eyes which wouldn’t stop. The amount of killing intent in them made him feel as if he was being laid upon an ice coffin.

‘Cling!’

The door suddenly opened and Max looked at the CCTV once before walking out without giving the man another look.

As soon as Max got near the stairs, he commanded.

‘Kill him! A person like him deserves death.’

A purple silhouette rushed out Max’s body at the speed of lightning.

...

Max returned back to his room. The day seemed to be never ending. One thing after another.

‘Knock!’

‘Knock!’

Max looked at the door and got up to open it.

‘Who is it now?’ Max mumbled as he opened the door.

‘Hmmm.. you haven’t got time for me?’ the man asked with a smile.

‘How could I?’ Max said with a smile as he invited Stark inside.

He called the reception and got someone to bring two cups of tea.

Stark sat down on the couch and Max took the opposite seat to him.

‘You have changed a lot?’ Star spoke with a light smile.

‘I had to...’ Max replied.

Stark didn’t ask him any further about the topic. He knew the reason behind it now.

‘Did you let your parents know?’ Stark muttered in a low voice.

Max’s hands which were about to grab the cup of tea froze. Several scenes flashed before his eyes. The real life....the trial....

Max’s eyes seemed to have lost their glow for a bit and he muttered, ‘Did I even have one?’

His voice was low. But at this distance, it was next to impossible for Stark to not to hear.

His eyes widened and he stared at Max.

‘I was just joking, don’t look at me like that.’ Max said with a laugh.

‘I don’t know where they live. I don’t know their contact number. How am I supposed to contact?’ Max asked with a smile.

The fact he could smile like that while asking such a question made Stark sigh in his heart.

The Max who was always eager to know whether his parents had contacted Stark or not. On the other hand, the Max who could joke like that and smile while asking such questions. Which was better or Which situation was better for him ?

Stark couldn't help but feel that fate was so unfair to this kid. How much had he gained and how much did he lose ?