

The Ancient Genes

Volume 3: Survival

Chapter 197 - Lear's Plans

‘What do you mean?’ Lear asked with a frown.

‘It’s simple. Even if they don’t do it, others will. Isn’t it better if they are the one in that position? This is helpful in many ways. They will have power, control and they might even tone down the degree of damage done by this dark power. Besides, in this situation, it is indeed helpful. We don’t know the whereabouts of demons. We need to have an eye in every place.’ Max replied calmly.

Lear nodded his head. Even though they might have done wrong in the end, it was for a good cause. Even if it might not sound good, it was evident that few would be sacrificed if it can lead to the greater good. That’s how the world worked.

‘So what are you planning to do?’ Max asked Lear.

‘Huh?’ Lear looked at Max in confusion.

‘Don’t ‘huh?’ me... tell me your plans ahead.’ Max asked as his expression turned serious.

‘I am planning to go back and compete for the seat of the Lord. I need to get some power in the family.’ Lear said as his gaze turned calm.

‘Even if it means going against your brother? Upsetting your mother?’ Max asked with a smug on his face.

‘Yes, I will.’ Lear replied ignoring the look on his face. He had already made his resolve, Max’s taunting wouldn’t affect him anyway.

‘Good luck then....I am counting on you...‘ Max said with a smile.

‘Well...I am counting on you too...‘ Lear said with a smile.

‘Hmnn ?‘ Max looked at Lear in confusion.

‘Thanks to you, I spent all my savings. Even the metal sand which I bought is almost gone. I don’t have any money left. I will be depending on you in capital when I am in need of money. Since you are my ruler you need to pay for your servant’s expenses.’ Lear replied with a slight smile.

‘Why do you want to go to the capital?’ Max asked with a frown.

‘To avoid many problems...‘ Lear replied.

‘Like?’ Max asked.

‘I have been pretending to be trash for years. I don’t wanna imagine what would happen to me if my Gramps and Dad found out about it.’ Lear replied.

‘This can’t be the main issue, right?’ Max asked.

Lear nodded before he replied, ‘I already had quite a few àssassination attempt. It is quite clear that someone is tracking my movement. Earlier I was suspicious but now that I know that it’s my second brother who wants me dead, I can confirm that the person tracking me is someone from the family. If I start to reveal that I am not a trash, they might make a rash decision and it won’t be good for me. I already had a hard time surviving. Besides, it will restrict my freedom and show down my growth.’

‘And then, you remember we talked about it earlier. My elder brother’s supporters. They will become another threat if I remove my facade.’

‘I don’t have time and strength to deal with them...’ Lear said calmly.

‘So you are going away to avoid them and at the same time, try to increase your strength in the capital?’ Max asked.

‘Yes, the capital is crawling with experts. If I can’t stay in Ishtar, I will have to go towards the capital. Besides, you are going to Capital too, right?’ Lear replied.

‘How do you know?’ Max asked in surprise.

‘Well, Arcane Academy has been temporarily shifted to Capital’s Magic Academy. I heard they had allowed them to borrow a separate building. Most of the students left though....’ Lear muttered in indifference.

Max nodded his head. He knew about it too.

‘Well, I think it’s a good idea.’ Max suddenly spoke.

Lear looked at Max.

‘You see, I want you to join Arcane Academy as well.’ Max stated.

‘Why?’ Lear asked.

‘All Academy Competition....its a golden chance.... I want you to defeat both your brothers at All Academy Competitions. Turn the tables and prove your worth.’ Max said calmly.

‘Don’t be a fool. There isn’t much time left till competition.’ Lear replied with a frown.

‘So? Did you forget that your family’s fate depends on it?’ Max said with a smile which didn’t look like one.

Lear's face turned ugly. He had replied instinctively based on facts. But he forgot this point.

'Besides, things might turn ugly during the Competitions.' Max said with a hint of seriousness.

'What do you mean?' Lear frowned.

'Your second brother most probably isn't the only one who has changed sides. The survivor grounds will be one of the best locations if James wants to kill all the first in line heirs and insert his puppets in the position of the successor.' Max spoke with a frown on his face.

'In that case, It will be a good location for us to finish them as well...' Lear spoke as a chill flashed past his eyes.

Max looked at him and smiled. This guy really knew how to speak. A while ago he refused to believe that he could catch up to these people in a short time. But now that he made up his mind, it seemed that everything changed for him. He was talking as if that thing earlier didn't happen at all.

'I like your temperament.' Max couldn't help but compliment Lear.

He wished he was like Lear from the very beginning. He would have saved himself a lot of trouble then.

'Anyway, you are right. But we will be needing some help....' Max further spoke.

It was impossible for them to carry this all alone. He would need support.

Suddenly a familiar figure appeared in his mind. But Max shook his head.

'I wonder how strong Mark has got...' He thought.

It has been a while since Max saw him. The weak and timid guy, he wondered how he was doing now. He might have thought of taking him into his plan, but on a second thought. He didn't want to get that guy in any trouble.

As Max was wondering, a screen popped up in front of him.

« Bahamut has joined the chat....»