

# The Ancient Genes

## Volume 3:

### Chapter 205 – Lear Bewitching a Girl (2)

'Sh\*t!'

Max cursed when he recognised the face. The girl seemed a bit young. But he definitely realised this witch's face.

How could Max dare to forget her? This girl had almost got him killed back in the trial. Even though Max knew that he shouldn't judge people basing off on the trial, he still couldn't help it. His face turned ugly when he remembered getting beaten up and thrown out of the city into the dumpsters.

Max suddenly recalled a saying, 'Roxleys are the last person you want to mess with.'

The men of this noble house were arrogant and women were evil and sly.

This girl in front of him was Lora Roxley. The only daughter of the current leader of Roxley House.

'But, what is Lora doing here? She should either be in the capital or her hometown?'

Max frowned.

Why was this time bomb here?

When Lear spoke, Max could feel a few movements.

'One is two seats ahead, one is 3 seats toward the left, one is 5 seats ahead of me and another one is near the entrance.'

'A total of four guards.'

Max sighed. He could imagine Lear getting bashed if he tried anything funny.

'Let's just hope he recognises her and backs away. If not, It will be a fun show to watch...' A smile leaked on Max's face as he looked at the scene.

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'E-Excuse me Lady, is this seat free...' Lear ended up stuttering on the very first word.

When the girl turned around, he felt his breathing stop. She was gorgeous.

'Yes, it is. But why do you ask? Seat if you have the ticket.' Lora said as she shook her head.

Lear sat down beside her.

'First hurdle cleared!'

And yup, he failed to recognise her.

'Where are you going?' Lear asked casually. Not trying to look odd.

'Where this thing goes.' Lora by now had already understood what was going on here. This wasn't her first time. Guys kept hitting on her like this. The only reason she didn't kick this guy out was because she felt that the guy seemed familiar.

'Ah.. its been a while....when is this thing going to move?' Lear muttered loud enough to let Lora hear it clearly as he pulled up his sleeves and looked at the time.

The watch on his hand was one of the most famous brands available and the model which he was wearing started from 100,000 zen at least.

Max couldn't help but smile as he saw the dude trying to flaunt his money in front of her. It wasn't like she lacked any.

Lora's eyes widened. She couldn't believe it. This was the first time someone was trying to flaunt his money in front of her. How dare this guy? Did he think she was a gold digger?

Lear looked at Lora's face and couldn't help but scream in his mind.

'It's working!'

Lora felt her brows twitch as she looked at the smile on Lear's face. She had been tolerating because she couldn't help but feel that the guy was familiar. But now, she was starting to feel irritated.

'You seem to be very rich?' Lora asked with a smile.

'I knew it!'

Lear cheered in his heart. He knew that girls were all about money.

'Well, I am not that bad...' Lear said with a smirk.

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Mfk hmpit hiufziw vufz ovuq. Hu vufzt ufhv frt usuzw jmzt hiufziw frt duio f vfzt oaqu hmrozmiare val ifpevouz.

'Excuse me sir, this is the lady...'

At this moment, a staff member brought a middle aged lady towards Max. She was carrying an infant along with her.

Max got up and made a slight bow as he asked, 'Mam would you mind to take this seat for a bit...my friend is...'

Max pointed towards Lear. The lady looked at Max who seemed very well mannered and smiled.

‘It’s good being young. Well, then I will take the seat here.’ The lady said and the staff left after nodding.

The lady took the seat beside Max.

Max had already informed the staff to bring the person who seemed to have reserved the seat which Lear had taken.

At this moment, the pilot made the announcement of their departure and the express car began to move.

‘Aooaa..’ Max looked at the little girl in the lady’s arm who seemed to be looking towards him.

‘It isn’t very like her to be so welcoming to strangers...’ The lady said in surprise.

‘Hey cutie...’ Max gently touched the little girl’s cheek and the girl held onto Max’s fingers.

Max couldn’t help but lift the girl into his arms. It reminded her of his time with Lilly. She was cute like this little girl too.

Suddenly, Max’s face froze as he felt a cold sensation on his legs.

As he looked down, he saw his shirt and the part of his thighs wet.

‘Oh my.... I am so sorry....I didn’t expect her to do that...’ the lady said in shock.

‘No, it’s fine....kids do that...I understand...’ Max waved his hand and said with a smile.

‘Come here naughty little girl...I will have to change your pants now...‘ the lady pinched her daughter’s nose before taking her off and going towards the washroom with a pack of diaper.

Max got up as well and moved towards the washroom. He had all his luggage in the spirit world. He just had to change into a new one.

Max went ahead before giving Lear a glance who was still talking to Lora with a grin on his face.

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‘Finally done!’

Max smiled.

But as he was about to get out, a voice entered his voice.

‘I have installed the explosives. The control of Pilot’s còckpit shout be taken by Wolf’s team. No one will be left alive...if the Association doesn’t give into our demands today...‘

‘We had enough of it...we will make the Association pay for what they have done to us...‘

Max who had been sitting on the toilet seat couldn’t help but sigh.

‘Why does this keep happening around me?’