

The Ancient Genes

Volume 4: Capital

Chapter 239 - Beginning of the Revolution

«Coward Cat: Roger!» Max replied.

He wasn't going to lower himself to anyone. Max wasn't the kind to initiate trouble, but to be honest, there were some people in this Academy whom he really wanted to provoke.

At this moment, Janet's guard finally reached Max's table and said with a superior tone, 'Hey, come here for a sec, Young Miss is calling for you.'

Max couldn't help but smile. He was a nice guy. Honestly, he would have felt bad if he bullied the wrong guy. But now....

'Hmmn... who is calling you said?' Max asked in confusion.

'Don't you see the table there?' The guy said with a frown, there was no way that he wouldn't have noticed. 'Now, hurry up.'

He had started to get irritated at Max's expression. When those three beautiful ladies entered the cafeteria, every single person had taken a glance or two and here this guy was behaving that he didn't even know about their presence.

When he was about to turn around, he noticed that the guy still didn't get up, 'Didn't you hear me?'

'I did.' Max replied and raised his head before speaking again with a calm tone, 'But, can't you see that I am not done eating my food yet.'

The guy looked at Max's food tray and couldn't help but snicker in disdain.

'You call this food?' He laughed.

Even though Max thought that it was Axel's treat, it was actually the free meal provided by the cafeteria. Axel had fooled him. This was lowest grade food.

Obviously, Max didn't feel like it. For a guy like him who had been living the life of the early human, even this food was equal to that of a 5-star restaurant.

Seeing that Max didn't have any reaction to his mocking made the guy even more infuriated. He felt as if he was being looked down upon. How could a lowly commoner dare to ignore him, 'Get up, Once Young Miss is done with you. I will buy you some 'food'. He spoke emphasizing on the word food. 'We don't even feed this to our pets.'

'Is it? It seems Edwinston House knows how to care it's own even if it's a pet?' Max laughed.

The guy looked at Max not knowing what he found so funny. But one thing was for sure, no matter how he looked at it, he could see that Max was not putting him in his eyes.

'Well then today, I will treat your Young Miss with the food that you don't even offer to your pets.' Max looked at him with a calm gaze as she spoke again, 'She has got work with me? Fine then, tell her to come to me. I will be even kind enough to treat her to a meal.'

The guy looked at Max who had a slight smile on his face. He took a while to understand what had happened here.

Did he mess with the wrong person? How else could he justify this situation? Who would be so daring to say something like that if he was not a person who shared the same status as her miss?

But on second thought, it wasn't possible. The guy was eating garbage food and even his Miss didn't recognize him.

'Are you new here?' The guy asked.

'Yes..' Max replied.

Max's answer confirmed his doubts.

The guy glanced back at Janet, his Young Miss. Seeing that she wasn't looking, he spoke once again, 'It seems you don't know how things work here. If you don't want things to go bad, then just get up before it's too late.'

The students who were sitting beside Max could hear what was happening and began to get up and leave. They didn't want to get caught up in any mess.

Max could hear them whisper.

'Another person caught in these people's hands...'

'What was he trying? Trying to mess with the Nobles...'

On the other side, the girls seemed to have sensed the situation as well.

'What's going on?' Janet asked as she looked towards Max's table, 'Why isn't he back yet?'

Her guard was leaning on the table and seemed to be speaking with Max who was leisurely eating.

‘Go and see, what’s wrong?’ Lisa ordered her guard as well and the trio began their gossip again.

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‘Will you shut up already?’ Max said with a frown. This guy had been blabbering nonstop. When was he going to strike? Max didn’t want a bad image, he didn’t want to be the first one to strike.

At this moment, the other guard arrived and asked, ‘What’s wrong?’

‘You are! Get lost and let me eat in peace.’ Max waved his hand and shooed them.

The New guy didn’t seem to be as calm as the previous one. He extended his arm and grabbed Max’s collar.

‘Do you know who you are talking to?’ He asked.

Max raised his head and looked at the guy as a chill flashed past between Max’s eyes.

‘A dead guy if it wasn’t the Academy.’ Max muttered with a smile and the guy felt a fear rising within his heart.

The next moment, he felt the world turning upside down.

‘Crash!’

The loud noise immediately attracted everyone’s attention. The students who were already paying attention to the scene had their jaws hanging wide open.

The guard didn’t just fall anywhere but right onto the table of the girls.

‘What’s going on?’ Janet was surprised and shocked at this sudden event.

Lisa too was shocked to see her guard lying down groaning in pain.

Elly on the other hand, turned to look at the person who was behind it. There wasn't much emotion in her eyes as if she didn't care at all.

Max sat on his seat calmly eating his food without giving any attention to his surroundings.

The other guard was lying near his feet as well.

Janet walked up to Max with Lisa and Elly following behind. There was a slight frown on her face. She was surprised as well. This was the first time that something like this had happened.

'Why did you do that?' Janet asked.

'What do you think I should have done then?' Max asked without even sparing her a look.

It made Janet's face twitch. When was it that she had been ignored like this?

'I only called you for a second. You didn't need to react so violently.'

'Your entire statement goes above my head. Forget the fact that these two pieces of shit were trying to teach me the rules here, I just want to know why do you expect me to come to you when you have some work with me.' Max spoke as he finally raised his head.

Janet found it hard to reply. This was how it always was. It was the usual thing. How was she supposed to respond to it?

'It's because we are the nobles!' A voice sounded throughout the cafeteria.

No one knew where it came from except Max. He knew very well.

It was Bahamut.

Max had messaged him to say those words. He was going to make full use of this opportunity. He wasn't going to care for this trio. It was a good thing for them as well if they were good people. Max could tell how used they were to this stuff that they themselves weren't realising the problem here.