

Rebirth Of The God Of War Chapter 9 by Chilton Bunton

Chapter 9 Golden Mountain

Saturday, September 24th, 2022

Twenty-four days before the apocalypse

A series of mysterious events were to take place around the world as a prelude to the apocalypse.

At first, those odd events did not attract much attention from the public, but when some people began to study the legend behind the apocalypse many years later, they found that a lot of those events actually heralded the arrival of the apocalypse.

The first mysterious event had happened on Golden Mountain. Danilo had been there at that time and had become the first superhuman in the world.

And now, he was doomed to miss his chance to evolve. History was bound to take a new course from here on out.

At the peak of the Golden Mountain

Since it was during the weekend, many people were hiking early in the morning to exercise or to watch the sunrise. There were people of all kinds of age groups there. Occasionally, one could spot shirtless men or women wearing short skirts there.

A group of young girls there stood out from the rest of the crowd. They were art school freshmen who were chatting happily. It was their first time traveling as a group ever since the new semester began. No one knew their major, and it seemed like they were all from the same class and all the students in their class were girls.

"Excuse us, sir. We would like to take a group photo here."

There was a man sitting on a huge rock on top of the mountain wearing a large black backpack. In the backpack, there was a stick wrapped in black cloth. He was wearing a black peaked cap, black tracksuit, and a pair of black sneakers.

His all-black attire made him stand out from the crowd, and it was as though he did not fit in with everyone else.

His name was Calvin.

He turned around and found a beautiful girl bowing politely as she spoke to him.

Her straight hair loosely fell over her shoulders and she was wearing a peaked cap. She had fair, tender skin that looked like a baby's.

Calvin glanced at her, stood up, brushed the dust off his butt, and moved aside.

"Who is he? He is so arrogant! He didn't even bother to say a word," said a chubby girl.

"Who knows? He was sitting on the edge of the rock, which seems odd. Perhaps, he wanted to kill himself? Look at him dressed in all-black! People who don't know him might think that one of his family members... Anyway, I should not be talking about such ominous things so early in the morning!"

"Just let it go. He's not in our way anymore, so come on, let's take pictures!"

The girls all lined up at the peak to take selfies in various poses.

However, Calvin was not too far away from them. Although he heard the girls talking about him, he ignored their remarks.

"Enjoy your last moments," Calvin said under his breath.

No one heard him, and he did not want them to, either. Soon, the world was going to become a living hell. And if he ended up telling about it to someone, then would they even believe him? They would pro

bably just think of him as a madman.

Hence, he decided to keep quiet about it while he silently prepared for what was to come.

Just when he was about to find a quiet place to sit down, he heard someone calling his name from behind.

"Calvin, is that you?" A crisp voice sounded.

Confused, Calvin turned around and saw a couple walking towards him. The man was holding the woman's waist intimately.

"It's really you! What a coincidence! Did you also hike all the way here? Why did I not know about this hobby of yours?"

Calvin was a little stunned. Although the couple seemed a little familiar to him, he could not remember who they were.

"Eh? You look confused. Don't you recognize me? Are you serious?"

The man gave him a mocking smile. "Marilyn, isn't he your ex-boyfriend? Did you really bring me here to meet him?"

'Marilyn? Ex-boyfriend? Ah, is she Marilyn Lawson?'

Thinking that, Calvin heaved a sigh of relief. He finally seemed to remember who they were.

Marilyn used to be Calvin's girlfriend. She was also the only girlfriend he had during his time in college. However, they had broken up after dating for six months, because he was poor and could not satisfy a lot of her requirements.

The man, Alan Perry, was her new boyfriend. His family owned a factory. In other words, he was born into wealth.

"Under my care, you have grown a lot more beautiful, Marilyn. It's only understandable that this ragamuffin doesn't recognize you!"

"What are you talking about? Be serious, will you? Calvin, tell me, am I really prettier now than before?"

Upon hearing those cloying words, Calvin felt goose bumps rise on his arms.

Looking at her, he could not help but wonder why he ever accepted her as his girlfriend.

In fact, Calvin had not felt hurt at all when they had broken up. He did not even remember much of their relationship. For the past twenty years, he had been struggling to survive the apocalypse. Who would remember a woman like her in such a situation?

"I don't know," Calvin replied calmly.

"You don't know? What do you mean by that? You don't think that I am prettier than before? I'm using skin-care products from Kiehl's. They are very expensive. And, look at this." Marilyn raised her hand and showed him the jade bracelet around her wrist.

Unwilling to hear another word from her, Calvin interrupted impatiently, "I've got things I need to do. I'm leaving now."

Just when he turned around and was about to leave, he heard Alan's voice.

"Wait! Stop! You brat! What's wrong with you? Marilyn is talking to you, okay? How can you just leave? Where are your manners?"

However, Calvin did not stop at all. Such irony no longer affected his peace.

“Damn it! Didn’t you hear me?” Alan was embarrassed to see that Calvin completely ignored him, so he walked forward and grabbed his backpack. “Hey! I said stop!”

Calvin turned around and looked into his eyes coldly. “I won’t. What are you going to do?”