

Rebirth Of The God Of War Chapter 10 by Chilton Buntun

Chapter 10 Prelude (Part One)

A shiver went down Alan's spine the moment he met Calvin's cold gaze. What kind of a look was it? How could his eyes be so cold and indifferent? Calvin's eyes reminded him of the pit viper, and he suddenly felt words stuck in his throat.

"What happened, Alan? Is someone trying to start a fight here?"

A tall and strong-looking young man walked over from behind Alan. There were five men behind him. Clearly, they were friends.

"Barry, you're here just in time! Anyway, it's not a big deal. Look, this guy is Marilyn's ex-boyfriend, and he just seems to be really angry at it," Alan said in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

Upon hearing that, Barry and his friends burst into laughter as they looked at Calvin with mockery in their eyes.

"Oh, I see. Looks like he's a really petty guy. Well, he can't blame others for his incapability to keep his girlfriend!" Barry turned to Calvin. "Dude, if you cannot accept it, then why don't you two fight over it?"

His words caused his friends to burst into laughter again.

"A duel? Do you really think that he has the balls to take me on?" Alan snorted. "Marilyn has told me that he is a coward. He even cried when he failed to buy a simple necklace for her. I don't want to go up against a mere child."

"What? You're kidding, right? That is hilarious!"

"Hey, is that true? You really cried? I can't believe it. Why don't you give us a little performance now? I am really curious to see what you look like when you cry."

Calvin looked at them coldly. However, he was not angry at them at all. He just found it to be really funny.

After all, only those who are completely ignorant could be so fearless.

There was a part of him that wanted to know if those men would continue to ridicule him if they knew how many people and beasts he had killed in the past twenty years.

Shaking his head, Calvin was about to say something to them to make them leave him alone, but then when he looked up and saw something, his face turned deathly pale.

It was happening!

"Ah! It's fogging up. How can it suddenly turn foggy on such a clear morning?"

"Oh, really? Hey, look at the fog! Why does it look a little red?"

"Look over there. What's that? Why is it so bright?"

"What is it? Where?"

"Over there! Over there!"

Many people gathered around Alan and his friends, who were laughing loudly, mocking Calvin. And among them were those art school girls.

They had been looking at Calvin with disdain, whispering among themselves. All of a sudden, one of the girls found something strange and shouted in surprise.

A golden light appeared about ten meters away from the mountain peak. It was a bright transcendental light and there was something spiritual about it.

The light gradually grew bigger and bigger until it turned into an oval shape that was about half as long as a human being.

If someone were to look down from the sky, they would see that the blood red mist covered the mountain rapidly, which was about ten miles in diameter.

Slowly, the mist began to grow thicker and thicker. At first, people did not mind it, but soon, they were shocked by how unusual it was and a wave of panic crashed into their hearts.

"What kind of a fog is this? And why is it so red?"

"Oh my God! Is this some kind of a chemical pollution? I have

never seen red mist like this before!"

"I'm a little scared. Come, let's go down the mountain."

One of the art school girls proposed to leave, and the others chimed in, so they all walked down the mountain in small groups without waiting any longer.

"It's too late now! No one can leave this place." Calvin turned to the side, shaking his head. "Surely, this was bound to happen. The apocalypse has begun now!"

"What did you just say?" Alan asked. He could not help but feel scared as he glanced at the dense red mist, but he quickly regained his composure as he did not want to look weak in front of his girlfriend and his friends. "Apocalypse? What are you even talking about?"

"Nothing. I was just thinking about the duel," Calvin said as he looked at him with a strange expression. He seemed to be conflicted. There were feelings of excitement, thrill, fear, despair, anger, and hope entangled in his mind. "You are challenging me to a duel, right? Well, I accept your challenge."

"No, wait. This fog is so strange. We..."

Before Alan could finish his words, Calvin punched him in the stomach and kicked his knee.

Although it was only two strikes, Alan fell to the ground, screaming in pain.

"Oh my God! Calvin, what are you doing?" Marilyn cried out in shock.

Their voices brought the others back to reality. They saw Alan lying on the ground while Calvin was pummeling him.

"Damn it! Stop!" Barry shouted as he rushed towards Calvin and Alan. His friends also followed him, intending to separate the two.

However, Calvin quickly rolled behind Alan. He then clamped his neck with his left hand while he used his right hand to hold a strangely shaped dagger against his throat.

The Bobcat Dagger was made of Damascus steel, with strange patterns engraved on the surface. Although it was stunningly beautiful, it was well known for its sharpness.

"Fuck off!" Calvin hissed, glaring at Barry and the others.

"Calm down." Barry quickly stretched out his hand to stop his men. He could not help but curse Calvin in his head as he wondered if he had gone mad. 'Did he come here to take revenge on Alan?'

Barry did not know that Calvin and Alan had only met there coincidentally, so he made a random guess.

"Hey, buddy. That's not necessary. Trust me, you don't want to end up in jail for the sake of a woman. You will regret it. In fact, we don't even hate each other, right? So why don't you just let him go?"

Vanity and complacency surged in Marilyn's heart when she heard those words. Although she felt hesitant, she still said softly, "Calvin, put down the dagger. We can talk this out. We broke up a long time ago, and we can't go back to the past. But who knows what will happen in the future, right? So just calm down, okay?"

Marilyn secretly winked at Alan, indicating that she was lying to save him.

Upon hearing that, Calvin could not help but roll his eyes. However, the fierce look in his eyes seemed to have vanished. 'What a narcissistic woman!'

Calvin didn't answer or put down his knife, and they seemed to have reached an impasse.

That moment, the light in the sky changed again.

It exploded like a bubble, raining down as countless tiny dots of light. Space seemed to warp and a huge floating gate appeared where the oval-shaped light was before.