

Rebirth Of The God Of War Chapter 12 by Chilton Bunton

Chapter 12 Mysterious Energy

Countless screams were heard from the top of the Golden Mountain.

Calvin left Alan's side before the first caveman rushed over. He ran away quickly and disappeared into the red mist.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

He was racing so fast that he could almost hear the wind whooshing.

The desperate crowd began to scatter in all directions. He carefully avoided everyone as well as the cavemen as he made his way towards his destination.

However, he couldn't avoid all of those monsters as one of them marked him as its target and began to chase him.

Calvin stopped at once and the caveman's attack missed the target, so he quickly grabbed a weapon from his backpack.

Clang!

It was a machete.

He had gotten the machete and the Bobcat Dagger from Betty the previous day. Calvin had also gotten hold of many other weapons which would be really difficult to obtain by legal means.

He had also found many valuable things in Danilo's villa, including Rolex watches, precious gems, diamonds, gold necklaces, and two million dollars' worth of hard cash. He had sold these things to Betty. And that was just a part of what Danilo owned. There were other valuable things lying inside a safe in his villa. But Calvin was too weak now, and was unable to break the safe by himself.

Instead of stopping or running away, Calvin lunged at the caveman and chopped its head off. Green-colored blood oozed out of the beheaded monster's neck.

A caveman was just as strong as a human, or maybe even a little weaker. They had sharp teeth, but they did not carry any weapons, so if some of the people on the mountain choose to fight them, then they might survive.

However, humans were so accustomed to living a comfortable life these days, and a majority of them had never even fought once in their lives. Hence, a lot of

people froze with fear the moment they saw those ugly creatures. They were so terrified that they could barely even stand, let alone stay calm and fight them.

Calvin continued to run forward after killing the caveman. On his path he encountered a few more cavemen, but he managed to slay them all.

A few minutes later, he saw something and his eyes lit up. He was at his destination.

It was an abandoned fort which was a low cylindrical-shaped concrete structure. It was small, probably only three to four square meters in area, and only a few people could stand up inside it.

The Golden Mountain was the strategic stronghold of Nova City. During the war, forts were built on every mountain and pass, but most of them had been destroyed because of the wars in history, leaving only ruins. However, some of them were well preserved, like the one in front of him.

After getting what he had wanted from Betty, Calvin had examined the Golden Mountain and found that there were many such forts in the area. In fact, the one in front of him was not his only choice. He only chose it because it was the closest to the Fiend Portal.

Calvin took a few deep breaths and shook his head. He was not happy with his current body at all. He became really exhausted after killing just a few low level cavemen and his wrists w

ere sore. Seeing that, he felt like humans had been really weak during the peaceful times.

However, it was not the time for him to rest. In fact, he had to hurry.

Calvin sank his machete into the ground, put down his backpack, and took out four plastic bottles.

As soon as he opened a bottle, an unpleasant pungent smell came to his nose.

Disinfectant!

He quickly sprinkled some of the liquid around the fort.

Calvin had gained a lot of experience during the apocalypse. They were not necessarily combat skills, but more like knowledge.

He had learned everything that he was doing now during those years.

The cavemen lived in the underground, where it smelled like rotting meat and was wet, so they wouldn't falter even if they were thrown into a cesspit of stinky, poisonous gas. However, they despised the smell of the disinfectants produced by humans.

Calvin spread the disinfectant solution in a circle around the fort, making sure that not even a single caveman would come through after the scent faded away.

In fact, he was clueless about what kind of monsters would appear on the Golden Mountain. Danilo had escaped the mountain in his previous life and had fallen into a long coma. He had evolved into a superhuman soon after he had awoken. There was a possibility that he had said something about it on the news, but the government had blocked it. So, only a few people knew about it.

The moment the apocalypse came, the gag order was no longer in effect. However, people were not interested in such inside stories at that time because they were fighting for their lives and they did not have the time to care about such things.

Calvin was well prepared. He had not only gotten the disinfectant, but he had also prepared chili water, hydrochloric acid, nitric acid, sulfur dioxide, ammonia gas, formalin, and so on.

Those items were enough to deal with the low-level monsters, and even if they failed to work, he still had other methods.

Calvin finally sprinkled the last bit of disinfectant solution on himself.

The pungent smell stimulated his sense of smell and mind, but he did not care. He set up several traps around the fort before he walked in. He felt like he must seize every second from then on.

Until twenty years later, no one had learned the composition of the red mist. It seemed to be made of nothing, and yet, people were able to see it. It was a very mysterious occurrence.

Calvin obviously did not care about the origin of the red mist. There was only one thing on his mind, and that was the strange energy that came into existence when the red mist first appeared.

He called it vital energy.

During the apocalypse, some people called it mutant energy, and some called it spiritual power, spiritual energy and so on. The name didn't matter. The important thing was that the wave of energy was capable of hastening the evolution of creatures, especially those on earth.

Humans became a lot stronger during the apocalypse because of that energy.

And the only thing that Calvin needed to do was to absorb as much vital energy as possibly to regain his superhuman strength.