

Rebirth Of The God Of War Chapter 2 by Chilton Buntun

For a student, being expelled from school was undoubtedly a serious matter. But for Calvin, it was nothing at all. After all, when the apocalypse came, everything would be worthless. He wouldn't need a diploma by then. Besides, he was no longer a student a long time ago.

At this moment, Calvin was full of plans for the future, including avenging himself and getting some money.

Of course, the first thing was avenging himself. He always had this regret and obsession in his heart.

A few years ago, his parents died in a car accident, and he was seriously injured. He saw the murderer's face with his own eyes. But his testimony was dismissed by the jury for various reasons, so the murderer was released from prison.

Some of the reasons included were that he was a minor, he had a concussion during the accident and had been unconscious, so he might just have mental hallucinations, and so on.

Calvin would never forget the name of his enemy, Danilo Loftus, a typical playboy.

In his previous life, whether it was in the civilized era or in the apocalypse, Calvin had no chance to take revenge. So it had become his obsession. And now that he was back, the first thing that came to his mind was to take revenge.

Danilo killed his parents. If he didn't avenge them, what kind of a son was he?

The second thing was that he needed money. He had to obtain lots of money in the shortest possible time because it was the most essential element of his plan.

After the apocalypse came, money would become worthless. The printed bills would only be waste paper and could only be used in making fire. But now that the apocalypse hadn't come yet, a large amount of money could come in handy. With this, he could buy resources.

Possessing many resources would undoubtedly be a huge advantage in the apocalypse. Calvin knew this better than anyone else.

After leaving the vaguely familiar classroom, Calvin decided to go to the dormitory to get some things. But unexpectedly, he was stopped by three people on the way back to the dormitory.

"Well, isn't this Calvin? Why aren't you having class as usual?" one of them asked.

He was disheveled. Only two buttons on his shirt were fastened, and a tattoo on his chest was partially exposed. Only half of his shirttail was tucked into his trouser.

Calvin frowned when he saw that they were looking at him maliciously. No matter how hard he racked his brains, he really couldn't remember who they were. "Who are you? What do you want from me?"

"Who are we?" one of them shouted in a slow drawl. He was obviously dissatisfied with what he heard. "What the fuck are you talking about? I am Keith. How dare you say you don't know me! Have you forgotten? Do you look down on me? Are you fucking out of your mind?"

'Keith... Keith Turner!'

When Calvin heard the name Keith, his eyes lit up and a memory popped up in his mind. Right, this guy's name was Keith.

Keith was an empty-headed thug who dropped

out of school early and hung out with some disreputable people in society. He was a typical gangster.

"Fuck! Come with us to the rooftop. Hurry! Don't you dare say no to us!" Each of the three took out a stick.

At this time, more and more memories flooded back to Calvin's mind, and his face grew colder and colder. Keith was a well-known bully in the neighborhood. He bullied the weak and feared the strong. Even Calvin was robbed by Keith several times. It was such a coincidence that they met here.

If this was twenty years ago, Calvin would have been frightened to death at the moment. But he was different now. He had been through too many dangers in apocalypse. These three men were nothing compared to the beasts he had fought with.

Calvin didn't say anything when the three men surrounded him. He just followed them to the rooftop meekly.

Bang!

Keith kicked the iron door with one foot to close it and shook his hair. He took a deep breath and said, "We have dealt with each other once or twice, so I don't want to waste more time on you. We have been a little short of money recently, and we want to borrow some from you. Give me five thousand bucks, and I'll pretend that nothing has happened just now."

"What makes you think I have five thousand dollars?" Calvin asked.

"Don't play dumb with me. I know you have a student loan. Besides, everyone in your school has bank cards. Withdraw the money and give it to me. Fuck! Do you think I'm an idiot and don't know these things? Withdraw the money obediently. If you need to go to the bank, we can go with you. If you refuse us..."

Calvin looked at Keith calmly without any trace of fear at all. "I don't have any money, but I have a life. I don't know if you dare to take it."

"Wow!" Keith stretched out his neck and looked at Calvin up and down. "I haven't seen you for a few days. You've really grown up, haven't you? Have you learned some martial arts? Or maybe you have taken some elixirs and become a martial artist. You think you can beat the three of us alone, right?"

"If you leave now, I can pretend that nothing happened," Calvin warned with narrowed eyes. He tried his best to restrain his anger because he still had a lot of things to do. He really didn't want to waste time on these people.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. What the fuck are you talking about? Do you really think you are somebody now? Who do you think you are to tell me what to do?"

"Keith, don't try to pick a fight with me. You will regret it," Calvin said coldly.

"Ha-ha!" Keith suddenly burst into laughter and pointed at Calvin. "What did you just say? Do you think you can beat me in a fight?"

The other two also laughed in unison. Then, one of them said, "Keith, this guy obviously looks down on you. We should teach him a lesson today."

Keith leaned forward, pointed at his own face, and said, "Come on, hit me right here! Bring it on. Don't go easy on me."

Calvin thought that he was such an idiot.

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