

Rebirth Of The God Of War Chapter 7 by Chilton Buntun

Chapter 7 Royal Club

It was already late at night.

Most of the people who had worked hard all day were already sleeping at this time. But for a small number of people, the night had just begun.

They enjoyed the so-called glamorous nightlife.

Royal Club, located in the west of the city, was now in full swing.

The parking lot was full of different cars. Luxury cars also streamed in and out constantly.

And of course, with these expensive cars came all kinds of beauties.

Royal Club was a comprehensive entertainment club. Apart from its bar, fitness center, sauna, swimming pool, and hotel, it also had high-end private rooms. It could be said that everything one wanted to enjoy in the nightlife was basically here.

Calvin was dressed casually and standing in front of the special elevator on the fifth floor. The elevator was the only way to get to the exclusive district on the sixth floor.

"Sir, your invitation, please."

The two guards in formal attires stopped Calvin at the elevator and asked for his invitation.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot to bring it with me," Calvin said with an embarrassed look. "Can you make an exception for me?"

One of the two guards shook his head and waved his hand. "Sorry, there's a private party tonight. You can't go in without an invitation unless the host comes down for you in person."

"Okay, I'll call him. This is Sammy's party, right?"

"I'm sorry, sir. You must be mistaken. It's actually Danilo's party."

"What? Damn it! I must have gotten the wrong address." Feigning a panic, Calvin looked at his phone, turned around, and left with a frown.

The two guards looked at each other in confusion and shrugged. One of them even guessed that Calvin was just a salesman, trying to flatter them to get his way in.

This must be Calvin's lucky day because Danilo was here.

Calvin turned around and took another elevator downstairs. His face was calm, but his eyes gradually grew colder and colder with every passing second.

Danilo, who was indulging himself in dissipation upstairs, was the target of his revenge.

In the peaceful era, Danilo had enjoyed the luxury that ordinary people could not imagine. And at the beginning of the apocalypse, he also rose to power. He became the first human to evolve at the very beginning of the apocalypse.

Sometimes, Calvin couldn't help but feel helpless. How could it be so coincidental that his enemy became the first human being to evolve? This had made him impossible to take revenge during the apocalypse.

But now that Calvin was reborn, things were different. The most important step in his plan was to take revenge and seize the first opportunity to evolve.

All the plans in his mind for the future were based on this premise, including going to the hospital in the afternoon to get the epinephrine.

There was no need to explain the function of the epinephrine. It could be used as a stimulant and lifes

aver in critical conditions. But this was not for today but the day after tomorrow.

The day after tomorrow, a real life-and-death battle was waiting for him.

The elevator descended quickly. It was still early, so Calvin decided to go to the bar on the third floor to see if he was lucky enough to get the other thing he wanted.

The metal music in the bar was deafening, and the pungent smell of alcohol mixed with perfume stimulated people's senses. A group of young men and women danced wantonly on the dance floor.

Calvin found himself a vantage point and looked around for a while. Soon, he found his target, Bernard, a hooligan with large tattoos on his arms and neck.

Bernard wasn't old yet. In fact, he was younger than Calvin. But he had been earning his own bread for more than six years. And in the past two years, he had been staying in Royal Club, touting drugs.

At the moment, Bernard was introducing some green pills, which were sex stimulants, to a group of young men. But unfortunately, they seemed to know how powerful the pills were, so they shook their heads in refusal.

Bernard was obviously a little depressed. "Damn it! Bad luck. I haven't made even a single deal yet."

Bernard left the table angrily and stood on tiptoe, searching for potential customers at the other tables. At this moment, he felt someone tap his shoulder. He turned around and saw an ordinary-looking man who seemed like a student.

"What the hell!" Bernard was in a bad mood now, so his tone was naturally angry.

Calvin pointed at his ear and made a gesture. Then, he turned around and walked away.

Bernard's eyes lit up, and the trace of anger on his face vanished at once. It was replaced by a professional smile as he followed closely behind Calvin.

Calvin didn't go too far. He entered the restroom, and Bernard still followed.

The restroom was spacious, and most importantly, the sound insulation effect was very good. As soon as they entered, the deafening music outside was immediately muffled.

"Sir, what do you need? I have everything here," Bernard said, looking at Calvin with a fawning smile.

The gesture Calvin made just now was a code for their line of business, so Bernard thought that Calvin was a regular customer. Thus, he went straight to the point.

"I don't need those," Calvin said, waving his hand. "What I need is dihydroetorphine."

The look on Bernard's face changed upon hearing this. He frowned and said, "What do you want it for? You're lucky that you just run into me. Ordinary people don't even know that name. After all, that item is not available in the market. Only some big hospitals have it. Ordinary people can't get it at all."

Dihydroetorphine was a strong painkiller. Its effect was one thousand times stronger than that of morphine. And it was highly addictive. Just like what Bernard said, this kind of thing was rare and difficult to produce.