

Rebirth Of The God Of War Chapter 8 by Chilton Buntun

Chapter 8 Danilo

"So, can you get it for me or not? I need it tomorrow," Calvin said straightforwardly.

Bernard's eyes glittered when he heard what Calvin said. "It is a bit difficult to get it. Besides, the management in hospitals is also very strict..."

"One hundred thousand dollars for one box. I only need one box," Calvin interrupted before Bernard could finish his words.

Bernard suddenly looked at Calvin, mouth agape with incredulity.

Did he hear it right? One hundred thousand dollars for a box?

Upon hearing this number, Bernard took a deep breath. His chest heaved violently. Then, he nodded and said, "Okay, come back here tomorrow night. But you have to pay first."

Calvin shook his head. "No, I'll bring the money tomorrow. I will pay after I see the stuff I want."

Bernard thought for a while and said, "Looks like we have a deal. But then again, bro, let me remind you that this drug is an analgesic. I have lots of drugs here with weaker effects, but I can guarantee that is no less than that of morphine."

Calvin didn't explain anything but emphasized again, "I only need dihydroetorphine, and I will pay you when I see it."

"Okay, whatever you want. Meet me at nine o'clock tomorrow night. Be here on time. I won't wait for you if you are late." After saying this, Bernard left the restroom and walked back to the bar to continue selling his wares.

Watching Brian leave, an ambiguous smile crept across Calvin's face.

During the apocalypse, Bernard also relied on drugs for a living, and he lived a pretty good life. Calvin had several transactions with him. Although he was a thug, he was very trustworthy. As long as he promised something, he would definitely keep his words.

Therefore, Calvin was sure that he would give the dihydroetorphine tomorrow.

The only problem was that Calvin didn't have the money yet. He had to produce one hundred thousand dollars now.

After a night of revelry, Danilo was already blind drunk at three o'clock in the morning. He took the exclusive elevator to the first floor.

Outside the club, a black Maserati had been waiting. It was Danilo's car.

He couldn't help feeling complacent when he recalled the wonderful sex experience he had relished with that famous beautiful woman. He lasted half an hour with her in bed.

Danilo was born into a rich family. His daily pocket money would not go below one million dollars. He was born at the finish line that most people could never reach. That was why he was always proud of himself. He was a typical spoiled rich kid.

Danilo always used his money to get away from trouble. He had been doing this all the time over the years. And one of these was killing Calvin's parents in a car accident. Now, who said that money wasn't everything? It was wrong. Obviously, money was everything.

Danilo liked attending and holding parties. He enjoyed being the center of the crowd. He liked to be surrounded and flattered by people and flirt with hot women. His only purpose in living was to enjoy life to the fullest. For him, this was what he deserved. This was his fate.

"Am I a spoiled rich kid? Ha-ha! That's right. Well, I'm just lucky. What's wrong with having such good luck?" Something occurred to him, so he burped and muttered such drunken words that no one could understand. Then, he opened the door of the black Maserati and got in with the help of the waiter in the lobby.

As usual, a designated driver had been arranged for him.

"Imperial Villa...Uh, do you know this place? By the way..." Danilo slumped down as soon as he got in the car, the unpleasant smell of alcohol wafting off his body. Suddenly, he squinted and struggled to sit up. "Tip... Here is your tip."

Danilo took out some crumpled bills from his pocket and wiped his mouth with them. Then, he threw them to the driver's seat casually, collapsed again, and fell asleep.

The driver didn't pick up the money, which seemed to be at least a thousand dollars. They all fell down to the floor of the car. He turned his head, looked at the unconscious Danilo, and sneered.

It turned out that the driver was Calvin.

Boom!

With the violent roar of the engine, the black Maserati sports car rushed out like lightning.

Imperial Villa was not just a villa. It was the most expensiv

e neighborhood at the foot of Golden Mountain. This community was built on a mountain with lakes, rivers, trees, and different kinds of plants. It was such a beautiful environment. Of course, the price of each house was unimaginable for ordinary people.

However, Calvin didn't stop the car at the gate of Imperial Villa. Instead, he drove past the gate and went straight to the top of the mountain.

The cool night breeze swept through the top of the mountain, the moon highlighted the shadowy dense forest, and a few stars hung in the sky. The air quality in the city was getting worse and worse. Most of the time, the stars were clouded by the dust in the air. But Calvin didn't come here to admire the moon and the stars.

Calvin stopped the car, opened the door, and got out. Then, he dragged Danilo out of the passenger seat, shoved him into the driver's seat, and fastened the seat belt for him.

He stepped on the brake pedal and changed the gear. Then, he released the brake pedal and stepped on the accelerator. The car moved forward slowly. Calvin then activated the CCS and set it to 120 kilometers per hour.

CCS stood for Cruise Control System. With this, the driver just had to set the speed. Then, the car would automatically run without needing to step on the accelerator. This system was used to help drivers reduce driving fatigue. But now, Calvin found a new way to use it.

After setting the CCS, Calvin opened the door and grabbed the edge of the door frame with both hands. He stepped on the car and quickly ran to catch up with it. When he slightly adapted to the speed, he released his hands and jumped out.

Calvin ran forward for about five meters and fell to the ground. But when he hit the ground, he forcibly twisted his waist and changed the direct impact to a quick roll. He kept rolling forward and only stopped when more than twenty meters away.

In the distance, the Maserati sped down the mountain road. A few seconds later, it sped up to more than one hundred kilometers per hour. Calvin watched the bright red tail light getting farther and farther, with his eyes getting colder and colder.

"Twenty-eight years ago...No, it should be said that eight years ago. You were drunk and crashed into a white Volkswagen. There were three people in the car, two adults who died and a teenager who was seriously injured. That teenager was me. Your family found a terminally-ill person to take the blame and hired the most famous lawyer. You even bribed the jury, right? How much did you spend to dismiss my testimony? But no matter how much it was, it must be nothing to your family, right? I swore to take revenge."

Calvin felt a burning pain in his body. He must have bruised himself when he rolled just now. But the pain on his body at this time was nothing compared to the pain his memory brought him. It was the resentment buried deeply in his heart for decades.

“You killed my parents in a car accident, then you should pay the price with a car accident as well. I hope you can survive this so that we can have a chance to meet again in the apocalypse. If you are going to die now, it’s actually more merciful compared to what you owe me.”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As soon as Calvin finished muttering to himself, the sound of the car crushing resonated across the mountain.

With the sound of the collision, the depression accumulated in the bottom of Calvin’s heart for more than twenty years finally dissipated. He suddenly felt relaxed.

“Dad, Mom, I have avenged you.”

Calvin didn’t check the scene of the car accident anymore and just ran down the mountain. There was still some time before dawn, and he could use the time to visit Imperial Villa.

He was holding the bunch of keys and an access card he had taken from Danilo just now.

Danilo’s home was in Imperial Villa, and it was heavily guarded at all times. It was difficult to sneak into the community without being noticed. But it was not a problem for Calvin at all. He knew a path behind the mountain he could climb over the wall easily.

In his previous life, Calvin had investigated Imperial Villa thoroughly. So, he knew many secrets about it that no one knew. And this path was one of them. His goal was Danilo’s villa, where he could get a lot of valuables.