

Rebirth Of The God Of War Chapter 11 by Chilton Bunton

Chapter 11 Prelude (Part Two)

The gate was about thirty meters high, and countless runes were engraved on it. There were also two huge eyeballs protruding from the gate.

Calvin's eyes darkened at once. He obviously knew what this gate was.

He was right in front of the Fiend Portal.

The Fiend Portal was one of the seven portals in the apocalypse. The other six portals were the Heaven Portal, Hell Portal, Elf Portal, Blood Portal, Ghost Portal, and Beast Portal.

These seven portals were collectively known as the portals to the alien world.

And the apocalypse started when this portal emerged.

The different portals would produce different monsters. Before, Calvin had only heard of the Heaven Portal and the Hell Portal. But he was fortunate enough to see the other portals with his own eyes.

It was said that there were white angel wings on the Heaven Portal. The Hell Portal had curved devil horns. The Elf Portal had translucent wings, the Blood Portal had bloody fangs, the Ghost Portal had elusive clouds of smoke, and the Beast Portal had gigantic skeletal claws.

"Oh my God! What is this?"

"Where did this gate come from?"

"A gate? Such a gigantic one! What's inside of it? How I wish it's a mountain of gold."

"I must be dreaming."

"Is this gate going to open?"

The crowd expressed their feelings as they looked at the gate.

They had no idea that a catastrophe was approaching, so some of them were even in the mood to joke.

'The portal is already open,' Calvin thought.

And as if to confirm his thought, a monster suddenly appeared not far away. He was about four feet tall with thin limbs and a bulging belly.

Indeed, it was a monster.

At first glance, one would think that the monster was a human teenager. But his head definitely did not look like a human's head.

The monster had a mouth and only one eye, which was round and bloodshot. His pupil was relatively small, and his cornea was strange and horrible.

His mouth was so big that it occupied half of his head. He also had two rows of sharp and disordered fangs.

"What is that?"

Everyone was stunned when they saw the monster, and they held their breath subconsciously. Some quickly took out their phones and started taking pictures, while some called the emergency number. However, the red mist seemed to have messed up the phone signal.

"That's a caveman," Calvin answered. Of course, he knew this monster.

Cavemen were the lowest kind of monsters. They lived in underground lairs all year round. They were considered the weakest in the alien world. However, their fecundity was amazing. They were often used as cannon fodder on the battlefield.

Although there was only one caveman, Calvin didn't feel relaxed at all. He knew very well that cavemen never acted alone.

"Everyone, look down!" someone suddenly screamed in horror.

Following the scream, the ground beneath their feet suddenly began to move and undulate. The ground that should have been incomparably hard seemed to be melting. Then, skinny and withered hands emerged from the ground one after another, followed by heads, chests, and whole bodies.

At this moment, countless cavemen crawled out of the earth.

Everyone felt a chill from the bottom of their heart upon seeing this scene. Although the cavemen

didn't do anything, their sheer number made them feel terrified instinctively.

The atmosphere around them became dull and depressing at once.

There was pin-drop silence as no one dared to speak again.

Now that Calvin had confirmed that the first monster descended on earth was a caveman, he decided not to waste any more time. He had to immediately carry out his plan.

He patted Alan on the face with his dagger and said softly, "You guys have fun."

Calvin then raised his dagger. Alan let out an ear-piercing scream and rolled forward, crushing himself against a gigantic rock. He was trembling all over.

Calvin gave him a contemptuous look, calmly slid the dagger back into its sheath, and buckled it into his waist.

However, what everyone didn't notice was that Alan's back was scratched by the rock, and blood slowly seeped out of his wound.

The nearest caveman to them suddenly rolled its eyeball violently, and his pupil turned in a certain direction.

"Food...Eat...Yummy. If I eat, I will..."

Cavemen's intelligence was very low, and their language was limited. They couldn't possibly organize their thoughts and expressed themselves understandably.

They didn't even know what had happened, and why they suddenly appeared in a completely strange world.

The caveman even wondered why there were so many creatures around him that he had never seen before.

They exuded a faint and delicious smell, but he couldn't be sure of it until he had a taste.

However, these creatures in front of him were tall and seemed difficult to deal with.

Although they were monsters, cavemen were actually very timid. They lived in underground lairs all year round, mainly eating moss and insects. Their only advantage was their adaptation and reproduction abilities that could be compared to cockroaches.

And even though they had a huge eye, they had poor eyesight. Actually, their eyeball was not used for seeing but for smelling.

There were a large number of olfactory cells in their large eye. In terms of smelling ability alone, even a wild dog was no match for a caveman.

The cavemen were actually very cautious when exploring the surroundings and strange creatures. But when blood began to ooze out of Alan's wound, everything changed.

The bright red blood exuded a sweet smell that made them crazy. This madness was like a drop of water that fell into a boiling oil pot and instantly ignited their brains.

“Yummy... Eat...”

Green spots began to appear in the eyes of the cavemen until their entire eyeballs turned green. They opened their huge mouths to the size of a football and let out terrifying screams.

The caveman closest to Alan bent down. His muscles tensed before he sprinted and rushed towards Alan.

“Ahhh! What are you doing? Stay away from me!” Alan screamed in panic.

But the caveman didn't stop at all. He even opened his mouth wider and bit Alan hard.

“Ahhh!”

Alan screamed as the caveman bit a large piece of flesh off his face.

The sound of chewing resounded through the air.

Then, the caveman swallowed it down quickly.

The other cavemen let out strange howls.

They seemed to have received some kind of signal and became restless. They roared crazily, then charged at the humans.

“Ahhh!”