

Werewolf 101

Chapter 101: For Family

Standing in the middle of the Karaoke room, it took a while for Gary to process what he had just done. The high schooler looked down at his blood covered hands, most of which had gathered on his still sharpened fingertips that currently resembled the claws of a wild beast.

'I've gone and done it now... only this time it was no accident...' Gary thought. 'I was just so...angry.'

His view was currently blocked at the moment, and it was by none other than the system screen which had 'rewarded' him for his deeds. Gary wasn't sure how to feel about it. Usually, one would get punished for what he had done, yet here he was actively encouraged to keep doing it.

[527/765 Exp]

Gary was still Level 6, but each person had granted him 100 Exp, which was double the number he would get for just defeating any colour gang member. It was the most Exp he had ever received for beating someone, and yet he instinctively knew why that was the cause. It was because he had gone far beyond knocking them out...

On top of that, while in the middle of his rage, he had created a Forced Bond with Hawk and the receptionist, turning them into hunting targets. He was pretty sure that the other two would have also been Marked, if it had not been for him hitting the limit at 5.

Gary would have liked to blame everything on his rage, yet he knew exactly what he had been doing. He hadn't even tried to resist, his thoughts being filled with a desire to punish those assholes for what they had done to his sister.

'My mind was clear enough for me to make that decision...which means I could have...'

Gary had been assigned two random stat points for forcefully hunting down both of his targets.

[Strength 7]

[Dexterity 6]

[Endurance 11]

While checking his stats, he noticed that the additional points had been split between his Dexterity and Endurance. He had somewhat been hoping that it would have gone to Strength, since that one seemed to be more useful compared to the others. Especially if he was to compare his strength to Billy's

As for his Health, he noticed that he was completely healed after using the Draining Claw skill on those four. Gary had also figured out that due to the transformation that would occur on his hands when using the skill, that the skill turned out to be stronger than when he had tested it out in the past. It was like having his own pair of blades, but even better than that.

However, on the downside his Energy was rather low after all the fighting. Although he hadn't needed to use Charging Heart, his Heat rate had actually gone up so much that he had been granted additional stats, similar to the moon's effect, yet it had ended up consuming more Energy in that state.

[28/120 Energy]

After standing there for a while, the seriousness of the situation had gotten to him.

'I have to do something about this...I can't just leave them like this! If I get caught, who is going to look after Mum and Amy? How would they react if they found out I became a murderer? How would everyone react?' Gary started to worry.

He looked around the room, and noticed that the camera had been turned away. It was likely due to the sketchy things the trio had planned to do. The only person that had actually seen Gary enter had been the receptionist, who was also dead as well.

He would have to check if there were cameras in the hallway, but since the receptionist was involved in this mess, it was a safe bet that those cameras might have been tampered with as well. Heck in a scummy place like this, it wouldn't surprise him if most of those cameras were just there for show, but Gary couldn't risk it and would need to check.

'Amy should be okay, but I need to clean up this room. I need to get rid of the bodies! If I clean up the room a bit, and get rid of the bodies, then it will take them a while before they find out that these guys are dead. They'll just think they ran away.'

Thinking about this more, Gary felt like he had to get rid of the bodies, if he just left it in the state it currently was in, it was guaranteed to make the news. Stacy and Amy were smart enough to immediately put two and two together and figure out that Gary must have done it.

The last thing he wanted to do was get them two involved. He could perhaps trust his sister to keep a secret but the same couldn't be said about Stacy.

'How do I get rid of the bodies without anyone seeing me, though? Should I call Kai again? No, this time I was involved myself, and those guys he might send here will surely ask questions if they have to do so much overtime...'

As if answering his question the system popped up.

[After a successful hunt, a predator consumes its kill.

Consume human flesh to gain additional stat points]

Seeing the message, Gary started to walk up towards the body. He turned it over so he wouldn't have to look it in the face.

'Four bodies...am I really going to do this? I might have changed but how much might I be able to eat... Even if I did this, would I be able to get rid of the bones?'

In Gary's head, he kept repeating certain thoughts to himself, closing his eyes. 'The worst part had already been done, they were already dead. They could no longer feel anything.' So he tried to think of them as just bodies. Rats... only much much bigger.

On top of that, due to his Energy being low he could feel his stomach growling and before he knew it, he was already digging in.

[Human flesh of Ben Cuman consumed +50 Exp}

[Strength +1]

[Human flesh of Piere Cousant +50 Exp]

[Endurance +1]

[Human flesh of Hawk Et Dante +50 Exp]

[Endurance +1]

[Human flesh of Warmer Dundefun +50 Exp]

[Endurance +1]

[Name: Gary Dem]

[Level 6]

[Exp 727/765]

[Health: 100/100]

[Energy: 120/120]

[Strength 8]

[Dexterity 6]

[Endurance 14]

From head to toe, their bodies were gone.

'I have to remember, I'm doing all of this, for my family.' Gary told himself.

Chapter 102: Fading

Gary truly felt like his body had become a bottomless pit as no matter how much he ate, his hunger didn't seem to get satisfied. On the plus side, he discovered that with his sharp teeth and string jaws there had been no need for him to worry about bones.

After each bite he could feel the human flesh energise his body in unique ways, and after a while had passed, all the bodies had disappeared. Alas, his supernatural devouring turned out to be limited to flesh. Once Hawk's hand had disappeared, Gary had tried to bite down on the cloth, yet to his surprise he had found it hard to swallow, forcing him to strip all of the bodies naked.

Leaving the karaoke room, the high schooler quickly searched for the cameras. Fortunately, all of them had already been turned around, which was a huge relief since he wasn't exactly a whiz-kid with technology. The teenager wouldn't even have known where to start if he might have needed to delete some evidence.

With that out of the way, Gary headed to the supply closet. It had been locked, though given his strength breaking the door had posed no challenge. Grabbing the strongest chemicals and cleaning supplies he could find, he returned to the room.

With the help of Charging Heart, the high schooler was able to clean the room in record time. He knew that it wasn't perfect, heck he was well aware that at least the door, the chemicals and the tools would have his fingerprints now, but since Gary had never been brought in for criminal charges, the police didn't have his fingerprints or DNA on file to outright identify him.

As soon as the room stopped looking like a murder had just taken place, Gary proceeded to put all of their clothes in a large black bin bag, while putting their personal items like phones, wallets and keys in a separate smaller bin bag.

'I guess I should bury their clothes somewhere deep in the woods or something. I can't just throw them away in a garbage can, or the police will just find them. I can't bring them back with me either, since I already have enough evidence of other things hidden in my room.' Gary thought.

After returning the supplies, Gary had already decided to leave a note. He wrote it out on the reception desk, stating that the sunglasses guy quit effective immediately, with a few other words added here and there. This way, for those that would arrive, would assume the receptionist had rage quitted and was closed for the day. To top things off he turned the sign that said open to closed, making it less likely for people to enter. Another reason for doing this, was so the boss of this place wouldn't ask any questions. Thinking he just had a bad rude employee.

Leaving the Kobe Karaoke Club, he was happy to see that Amy and Stacy were nowhere to be seen and he took a deep breath still holding the bin bag.

'Good, no one saw me enter this place. That Hawk guy claimed he was linked to the Grey Elephant gang. If that's the case, the police probably won't take a missing report seriously and if they do find out that they have been killed as long as they don't link it back to today they'll just assume it's another gang. It will be okay, Gary.' He told himself.

While he was still worried about Amy, Gary had no way of following her. The high schooler had been unable to Mark his sister today and her phone was currently with him. As such, he chose to trust that Stacy had gotten her out safely and that the two had gotten to a hospital.

As for him, Gary made his way back to Chavley, where the war was taking place between the colour gangs. He was shocked to see that the police had barricaded the entire area around it.

'That wasn't there when I left! Well, I guess trying to contain it to just one area is the best they can do in this situation.'

Gary had placed a hand on his chest. For a second, when he had seen them, the teenager had feared that they had come to arrest him, but noticing how many vehicles there were and seeing them just standing there he understood the situation.

It didn't matter to Gary though, he just needed to find another way in. Using his newfound talents in jumping and climbing, the high schooler was easily able to use the alleyways between the apartments, to get over a built fence and into the area where their apartment was.

Once he got in deep enough, that's when Gary decided to destroy all of the phones he had retrieved from the others. It took him a while, since he first needed to figure out whose phone was whose. Stacy's was easy enough to identify thanks to the pink case, but for the rest he had to turn them on.

He didn't want to destroy the wrong ones by accident. The reason why he hadn't just destroyed them on site and dumped them somewhere was due to GPS. If the police had a way to track the last known GPS location of those phones it would have taken them to that karaoke club.

However, if they could figure out that the last time they had been seen would have been today, the day the gang war had happened and tracked it to this area, they should assume they would have gotten involved in the gang war. Gary just hoped that after finding that much out, that the police would be too lazy to run a more thorough investigation of all the spots they had been to.

'I guess being in the Underdogs helped me out quite a bit.' Gary thought. 'All that time, I was thinking what would I do if they told me to do something dangerous. What would happen if I needed to avoid being caught, so they taught me a lot.

'Kirk taught me a lot.'

After disassembling the phones and spreading them around in different places, the last thing Gary needed to do was get rid of the clothes, which led him to the trusty forest he had been visiting more often than he ever had thought he would be doing.

[Skill activated Charging Heart]

[All stats have temporarily been doubled]

[-10 Energy]

[98/120 Energy]

Gary activated once more and with his hands he started digging away. He needed the hole to be deep enough so no animal, and no one else would accidentally stumble upon the clothes. While doing so, the teenager thought about many things, none of which were the lives he had taken.

No, he was worried about his sister, and how he could protect the rest of his family, using the powers of the system.

'If it hadn't been for this Werewolf System, could I have helped Amy in that situation today? What if it had been the Underdogs that had managed to capture her? My Energy got too low, I need to learn how to control my Heart rate so I don't need to spend the Energy on activating Charging Heart.

'I can't believe this thing doesn't have a reserve! I mean with how much I've eaten earlier, I'm surprised I didn't increase it naturally. Just where did it all go, if after using Charging Heart my Energy is already down slightly?'

Eventually, Gary had finished burying the clothes. What felt like a very long night seemed to finally be over. Originally, he had planned to rejoin the fight hoping to gain more Exp, but after what had happened, he just wanted to check if his sister was safe.

However, that was when he noticed something strange. One of the green Marks he could see was fading in and out. This was the first time something like that had ever happened, so he wasn't quite sure what it meant. Nevertheless, that wasn't important, because from the smell of it he knew who it belonged to.

'Mum!'

Chapter 103: Don't give up

The streets of Chavley had become chaotic, and it was getting worse by the second. Multiple shops and businesses that were open late had no choice but to close up. Unfortunately, some had failed to react in due time, causing them to make quite the loss in the process.

However, this had caused a certain development. The area of Chavley, although not one of the most affluent areas, was nevertheless under the control of the Underdogs. Many of those businesses either directly belonged to the gang or were at least affiliated with them. For the latter group, the owners had no other choice but to pay the Underdogs a percentage of their profits to keep operating.

Usually this would be a big enough deterrent for anyone else to mess with their businesses, but today that clearly wasn't the case. The red and grey colour gang had come over to wreak havoc so they naturally didn't care about any such conventions.

Of course, this had led to many angry business owners picking up their phones to contact the one group they had never believed they would, asking them for help. For once, they were about to demand for the gang to hold up their end of the deal and deliver on the 'protection' they were forced to pay for.

One of the businesses that was most affected by this was a local twenty four supermarket. It was medium in size, with several aisles that sold all the necessities. It even had its own bakery section. However, today it looked nothing like it would usually have.

The aisles with expensive electronics were mostly empty, raided by the members of the colour gang. The same was true for the alcohol aisle, as well as snacks of all things. Although it seemed to be limited to what the looters' hands could carry as it was clearly something that was done on a whim rather than something that had been planned beforehand.

Inside the store itself, the employees had followed the protocol of such a situation and had attempted to flee into the supply room. However, one panicked employee had refused to wait for her colleagues and had sealed the reinforced door behind her, leaving the others to fend for their lives.

Three employees had been left behind the door. One of them was an older gentleman who had speckles of grey in his hair, as well as his beard. When his two female coworkers had still been imploring the others to let them inside, he had run over to the cleaning supplies and grabbed a mop, which he was swinging wildly towards the colour gang members, his back against the freezer section.

“Stay back, you fiends! I don’t own this store, so take whatever you want, just don’t hurt me!” The old man pleaded. Alas, he could see the look in these eyes, they were looking at him not like a fellow human, but some toy. It was clear to him that they were on some type of adrenaline rush.

The colour gang members didn’t care about stealing per se, they were just caught up in the chaos, and wanted to do what they knew they were not allowed to do under normal circumstances. The next moment, one of them had thrown over a paint can.

It had been impossible for the old man to watch them all and he had failed to notice it in time. When it hit the older man on the head, he let go of the mop and fell to the ground. In an instant, three colour gang members were upon him, kicking him while he was on the ground, before proceeding to steal from him.

At that moment, the two females came running and could see the sight happening in front of them. The young university student was shaking as she saw this.

“They’re going to kill him! They will do the same thing to us!” She mumbled under soft sobbing.

Maya decided to grab the girl by her hand, and run down a different aisle instead, until they were hidden among the cereal aisle. They couldn’t see any other members here, but turned to look around to see if there was that creepy guy following them.

“I’ll protect you, Amalee! I promise it will be okay. I won’t let that guy do anything to you.” Maya said with a forced smile to calm her colleague, yet it only caused her to be more frightened. The poor girl had started to work part time less than two months ago. Who could have known that she would find herself in such a grim situation?

The young girl could see the swelling and lump that now adorned the top of the middle aged woman’s head. Just moments ago, the person who they had met down the pet food aisle, had attempted to grab her.

It had been obvious what the teenage boy had been about to do. Although Maya knew that it might have been her best chance to try and escape, she had been unable to leave the poor girl there. Amalee wasn’t much older than Amy, making her motherly instincts kick in.

Maya had attempted to fight the person off. Alas, Gil had proven to be bigger and far stronger than her. The back of his elbow had hit her face, just above her eyebrow. It had been a big blow, causing her to fall into the aisle, knocking over some of the pet food.

At that point, Amalee had been frozen with fear, frightened that if she fought back that maybe worse things would happen to her. If she had to go through... 'that' and it meant he would let her live, then she would happily do it.

Seconds, before Gil could do anything else though, he felt something heavy whack the top of his head. The item dropped to the floor and turned out to be a heavy bag of dog food of all things. While he was dazed, Maya rushed over and grabbed her coworker, and started running. That's when they saw the older man attacked.

"Amalee, never give up like you did back there, you hear me!" Maya berated her, placing her hands on her shoulder. "If that happens again, just run. You can't give up like that!"

"She's right." A familiar voice spoke with a pained groan. "It wouldn't be fun if you just let me do what I want."

Both of the women's hearts were beating, and they looked left and right to see if they could see where the person was, but neither of them could spot him down the end of the aisle. The next second, a hand came out from one of the serial boxes and reached for the two of them.

In that quick moment, without even giving it a second thought. Maya pulled Amalee away, and instead of grabbing her, the large hand held on to the middle aged woman.

"Didn't you hear me just now?" Maya shouted. "Run!!!"

It seemed like it was a hard choice for the young girl to make, but eventually closing her eyes she ran off to hide somewhere else, leaving Maya in the hands of Gil.

Chapter 104: Don't be a Hero

Although Gil had grabbed on to the middle aged woman, due to the metal frame work between the aisles, he was unable to simply walk over to her side. As an employee of the supermarket, Maya was

naturally aware of that and she dug her nails into the teenager's hand that was still holding onto her clothes tightly.

"You bitch!" Gil shouted, as it had pierced his skin, and blood was trickling down it. Unwilling to let go, he pulled on Maya's shirt, slamming her into the metal frame. The woman's head banged on one of the higher shelves. At that moment, she used all her strength to push away.

Maya had managed to break free, yet the top part of her uniform had torn slightly, revealing her bra. However, showing a bit of skin was the least of her worries. The middle aged woman just wanted to get out of this hell hole, now that she was free. The next second, she could see a dark shadow looming above her, as several cereal boxes fell on the floor.

Turning her head around for a second, she could see that the aisle was falling over. Out of anger, Gil had kicked the aisle as hard as he could, toppling it over. Seeing what was happening, Maya flinched, as she braced herself, but then the top of the aisle to her right hit the one to her left.

The whole supermarket underwent a domino effect, knocking over all the aisles, until it eventually stopped around midway. As for Maya, the woman had been quick enough to drop down, narrowly avoiding being crushed. Once she was sure that she was relatively safe, she crawled toward one end.

'I'm going to get out of here! I can't stay in a place like this. I need to survive... for Gary and Amy. They both still need me to look after them!' Maya thought, doing her best to drag herself forward.

Just as she had reached the very end, two large hands grabbed her by her forearms. The next second, she was dragged out, her eyes meeting Gil's who had been waiting for her.

"Look what you did to my hand, you damn hag!" The dropout shouted, as he stomped his feet aiming for her head. Thankfully, Maya covered it with her arms just in time, yet it did little to stop the sheer strength behind his kicks. What's more the angered teenager continued kicking her, treating her like a live stress ball.

Suddenly, her harsh treatment stopped, yet the middle aged woman was too afraid to look up, worried that this might be a trick and that he was just waiting for her to move her hands out of the way. In reality, the reason why the newest grey colour gang member had stopped, was because he had noticed something far more interesting.

After kicking the supermarket's employee repeatedly, he had finally caught a glimpse of Maya's top that had been ripped. Now that the teenager had noticed her bra, and how that certain part of her body was bouncing up and down, he could feel something between his pants grow harder by the second.

"Why don't we take a closer look at these goods, huh?" Gil placed his hand on top of the large breast. He could feel that it was bigger than what could fit in his hand. Instinctively, Maya grabbed his hand, only this time she dug her fingernails into his forearm.

The horny teenager screamed once more, lifted his arm up, and kicked her in the side of her rib as hard as he could. Gil readied himself for another kick, yet he detected someone running towards him.

"AHHHH!" A female voice screamed, as she ran forward with a knife in her hand. As it turned out, the one trying to rescue Maya was none other than Amalee. Seeing her, though, Gil wasn't as afraid as she had expected him to be. Instead, the large boy waited for her to come closer, only to sidestep her attack, before grabbing the young university student by the wrist.

"Nice try, but it's obvious that you've never used a weapon on someone before." Gil harrumphed, twisting her wrist to force it open. With his free hand, he picked up the knife.

"I bet you've never been stabbed. When you tried to do that to me, you should have been prepared that you could get hurt as well, so here, have a taste of your own medicine!" Gil showed her a sick smile, as he swung the knife towards Amalee's arm. However, before it could reach, another arm came between the two of them, Maya's.

"I said... that I wouldn't let you get hurt right! Don't try to be a hero, just get the hell out of here!" Maya shouted at the younger woman.

The university student was shocked to the point she was unable to do anything. Amalee was ready to get out, but when she watched how that pervert had stepped on her coworker who had always been nice to her, who had just sacrificed herself for her sake, the young woman couldn't leave her there.

She had stopped right at the aisle with all the kitchen appliances. Taking it as a sign, she grabbed one of the knives, intending to repay her colleague. Now, it turned out that she had just made the situation a whole lot worse... for the both of them.

“You deserve this too, bitch!” Gil proclaimed, pulling the knife out from Maya’s arm, blood falling all over the floor, as the middle aged woman felt an even sharper pain. She looked up, just in time to see that the psycho was planning to do something else with the blade.

He thrust it forward this time, aiming right for her chest. The middle aged woman tried to move out of the way, but before she could, the top of her shoulder got grabbed by him, holding her in place.

The knife came forward... yet a foreign hand came out from the sides, stopping it with two fingers.

“How could you cause such a mess in this area?” A male voice asked a question. “Has the name ‘Underdogs’ suddenly lost all of its meaning? I’ve already had to clean up after a couple of your friends this evening, but your group has somehow managed to stir up the most sh*t.

“All of this area is our territory, which means your group has no business here whatsoever. The ones who are here, on the other hand, are all people that indirectly work for us. If you mess with them, it’s the same as messing with us. And trust me, you don’t want that... and I will make goddamn sure that it will be a lesson you’ll never forget!”

The next second, by slightly rotating his hand, the stranger managed to bend the knife’s edge as if the knife had been made out of paper rather than stainless steel. The dropout felt a certain kind of pressure emanating from this stranger in a black suit with his yellow-spotted tie.

“Now before I deal with you, I’m going to ask you a question. You didn’t happen to see a green haired kid in this area, did you?”

Chapter 105: Real Gangster

To be able to bend a knife so easily, and to do that without a hint of fear, it was clear that the man who had appeared out of nowhere was far from normal. Every fiber of Gil’s being was telling him that the stranger was dangerous. His appearance had been something outside his expectation, so it had taken him a moment to understand what the other wanted from him.

‘Underdogs... sh*t, Bowden warned us that there was a good chance that they might come! But why would they come out just for a colour gang? And how the hell am I supposed to know who they are

looking for? Hell, a good bunch of the guys in our group have green hair!' Gil thought. The dropout started to seriously get frustrated about how this person had suddenly interrupted his fun.

Seeing the lack of a reaction on the grey colour gang member's side, Kirk let out a big sigh.

"Yeah, I guess there are quite a few people who have green hair these days, huh? Since he's being chased by us, he might have already dyed it to another colour. Or maybe he kept it green, thinking that we would have expected him to change it?" Kirk started to go on, clearly not phased at all at the seriousness of the situation.

For Maya who had just been saved, when Kirk mentioned a 'green haired kid' there was only one boy who instantly came to mind. The mother still vividly remembered the day when her teenage son had come back, insisting on hiding his head under a hoodie. However, since it had been a rare free for the middle aged woman, Maya had decided to have dinner together as a family with her children. Naturally, Gary had not been allowed to eat with his hoodie on...

That day was a day filled with tears of joy and laughter all at Gary's expense.

'... is he talking about Gary? No, that can't be it. Surely it must just be a coincidence. This person is an adult, one who belongs to a gang, why would Gary have anything to do with someone like him?' Maya thought to herself.

"The kid we're looking for should be around your age, which is why I'm asking on the off-chance you might know him. He's a little on the small side, hot headed, energetic. Does any of that ring a bell?" Kirk added some details, hoping that they might finally end up with a clue.

At this point, Gil decided to let go of the knife. His frustration due to not being taken seriously had started to outweigh the fear he had toward this stranger. He might be a member of the Underdogs, but weren't they part of different gangs in the first place? Why should he answer him when there was nothing for him to gain by doing so?

"Maybe I do, maybe I don't. Why the f*ck should I tell you anything?!" Gil shouted as he threw out a fist towards Kirk. The adult man didn't lose his temper. Just like with the knife, he grabbed the teenage boy's fist and quickly twisted it.

This wasn't the first time he had asked this question, yet somehow all these colour gang members had the same reaction when he did, unable to comprehend that they were no longer in control. By now, the Altered was a little tired of the bravado all these teens would display, forcing him to get rough on them.

The next second, his nails started to stretch out, getting thicker, longer and sharper. Slight fur was appearing on his forearms, and his teeth started to grow as dark spots began to appear on his body.

"Answer me!" Kirk demanded, screaming at the person.

At that moment, Gil flinched and went down to the floor. It wasn't due to Kirk's actions, but what he looked like now had reminded him of a certain event. Something that had happened not too long ago.

"You think you can just cower like that?" Kirk shouted at the frightened dropout. "Wasn't it you, who I've heard spout some bullsh*t about 'being prepared to get hurt as well'? After all you did to these poor people, you nearly piss your pants when someone is able to stand up to you?!"

Regardless if Gil wanted to fight or not, Kirk had already been beyond angry with him. He hated these types of people the most, the ones that were happy to torture those weaker than them, but became meek in front of those more powerful than them.

The Altered threw out his leg, kicking Gil right in the stomach. The kick was so powerful, that it lifted the teenager half a meter off the ground. His eyes were watering, and it took him a few seconds until he could finally manage to breathe again. The first thing he could think of doing was calling for help.

"Help!" Gil whimpered, as he turned around in the direction where the other colour gang members should have been. "Help me!"

At that moment, five adult men who were wearing a similar black suit to Kirk came out. Each one of them held some unconscious colour gang members by the scruff of their clothes and were dragging them over to Kirk.

All of the members that had been busy raiding the supermarket had been dealt with. Seeing this, Gil was realising the danger that he had gotten himself into.

“Do you understand, now?” Kirk asked with a dangerous smirk. “Being in a gang is not all fun and games. You might think you’re like family, or that you are untouchable by the law because of people backing you, but this is the reality.

“All your actions still have consequences. You should remember this scene, because it will become something that you will start to see everyday.” Kirk berated him crouching down to his height, he was still transformed, and Gil wanted to look away.

Kirk’s eyes looked like that of a lion or tiger, and it was striking fear into his body. It was then that the Altered grabbed the teenager by his hair and forced him to turn his head and look at him.

“Look at me!” Kirk demanded as he stared into Gil’s eyes. “Look at what you did!” He shifted him towards the two women that were filled with tears behind him.

“Do you still think this is fun?” Kirk asked, yet there was no response.

“Answer!” The Altered shouted and he lifted his hand, slapping Gil across the face. It was a heavy slap, and not just that, but his fingernails had transformed to claws that had scratched the boy’s cheek, causing blood to fall.

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Meanwhile, running as fast as he could, doing his best to avoid all the chaos around him, Gary had run past countless fights, unconscious and bloody bodies of colour gang members lying on the streets and other horrific scenes. Finally, the supermarket was in his view.

The high schooler had seen the destruction of the other shops and with each one, his worries about the state of his mother had increased. To top things off, his one remaining red Mark was seemingly intertwined with the green Mark of his mother.

‘Mum, please be safe!’

Chapter 106: Protect her

Blood was dripping from Gil's face, yet he garnered no sympathy from those present. After repeated slaps from Kirk, the teenager's face was guaranteed to end up scarred. The Altered had stayed in his partial transformation state, yet the two females could see that he was clearly upset.

This was the first time either one of them had ever seen this man, so why weren't quite sure why. Eventually, Kirk let go of Gil who had refused to say anything. The teenager had passed out, be it from pain, exhaustion, shock or something else.

"Sir, they killed one of the employees before we got here and heavily injured two others. One will likely succumb to her injuries, whereas the other might survive if we get her to a hospital. We have beaten all the grey and red colour members in the area. What would you like us to do with them?" One of the members asked.

Given the amount of respect the gang member had for the helpful stranger, it became obvious that he was the leader of this group. Before Kirk gave his subordinates an answer, he looked at Gil on the ground, then grabbed a phone from his pocket. The display had multiple messages, which he browsed through.

"The other groups also seem to have gotten things under control. Looks like this little war is finally coming to an end." The Altered let out a big sigh, before he started to give out orders. "If you haven't already, notify the clean up group to take care of the deceased. We'll round up some of the guys, to try and get some information out of them back at the base. Hopefully the professionals will get them to sing."

"Yes sir." The men replied in unison, and started to drag the colour gang members away from the sight of the women. A few moments later, cries resounded throughout the supermarket, as the gang members had woken some of less injured gang members up in a brutal manner, to question them who their superiors were.

As for Kirk, he decided to take Gil along. Although the large teenager seemed too young to have any important role in the colour gang, the Altered was unwilling to just let him go.

Seeing that her saviour was just about to leave, Amalee wanted to thank him. To her, Kirk was a knight in shining armour who she would never be able to forget. Not only was he strong and brave but good looking as well, but before she could say any words, Maya was the one to speak up.

“Wait! Thank you! Thank you so much for saving us!” Maya called out, covering her exposed body with one hand while the other grabbed her head. The middle aged woman felt like it was about to explode. Over the evening, she had been hit by Gil’s elbow, banged against one of the shelves and later the teenager had attempted to stomp on it a few times.

“There’s no need to thank us.” Kirk spoke with his back still facing away from the two. “This time we were on your side, but it could have just as easily been us who might have attacked you. Unlike your colleagues, you were lucky that we actually made it in time to save you.”

With that the Altered carried on walking, but there was still one more thing Maya needed to ask.

“Hang on, you were looking for a green haired teenager, right? There’s a lot of people who come to shop here everyday! Please, let us return the favour. If you could leave your name and number we can notify you, if someone matching your description ever comes here. By the way, why exactly are you looking for him?”

Of course, Maya wasn’t planning to tell Kirk anything about Gary at all. She wasn’t even sure whether her savior was looking for her son in the first place, but if he was, then she needed to know what exactly they wanted from him. She had just seen just how dangerous a man he could be.

At the same time, Kirk didn’t fail to notice that her offer had been worded in a very weird way.

‘If you just wanted to repay my kindness, then why does it seem that you’re overly concerned about why we’re looking for that kiddo? Could it be that she actually knows him?’

It was then that Kirk took a closer look at the middle aged woman who he had saved.

‘...hmmm, age wise she might be old enough to be his mother if she had him a little young. Should I question her?’ Kirk thought about it for a moment, before he came to a decision.

“Should you find someone who fits that description, just tell them ‘teens shouldn’t be in this business, it’s not a life they should want to live’.” With that, he walked out the front door.

“We...w-we’re a-alive. W-we s-somehow s-survived.” Amalee was so happy that tears of joy came out her eyes. The next second, the two women heard footsteps. For a moment, they thought that the Underdogs’ gang members might have forgotten something, yet it came from behind them.

Whoever it was, had entered through the supermarket’s side entrance instead of the front entrance. It didn’t take long for them to see a hooded person in black clothes.

“A...Another one.” Amalee was frightened, and her body was shaking again. Now that Kirk and his men had left, who would protect them? However, to her surprise the hooded boy ran right past her, and went straight towards Maya instead.

“Mum! Mum are you alright?” Gary immediately asked as he approached his mother.

Looking through the hood, Maya could see that it was her own son, making her smile. Gary took a second to look at her condition. The middle aged woman’s head was badly swollen, her clothes had ripped, her lip was busted, and her arms and side were badly bruised.

“Who did this? Which asshole is responsible for this?!” Gary almost shouted.

However, instead of answering, his mother just opened her arms and gave her son a hug.

“I’m so glad to see you. How did you even know I was here?” She asked.

After realising that this was someone Maya knew, Amalee could finally relax.

It was then that she could hear the sound of sobbing, which came from her colleague’s son. The high schooler had been through a lot. This one evening could have easily destroyed the entire Dem family. Gary’s entire reason for wanting to get stronger was to protect his mother and his sister.

All of the emotions that had swelled up inside him as he had hurried to rescue her, were coming out at this moment. Although he was there, he hadn’t managed to get there in time to prevent her from getting harmed. Nevertheless, he was just happy that she was still alive.

“Please, Gary... don’t cry.” His mother eventually pulled away and wiped some tears off his cheek. “Let’s just go home.” The middle aged woman said as she touched her still hurting head. “This was the single most stressful eveni-”

Her voice drifted and so did her body, as it swayed. Gary grabbed her before she hit the ground.

“Mum! Mum! Are you okay? What’s wrong? Please, say something!” Gary shook her lightly, afraid to hurt her even more, yet there was no response.

Chapter 107: Bad news

A minute had passed, and no matter how much the teenager shook his mother, she refused to wake up. He helplessly looked at her colleague, but the young university student didn’t know what to do either. She helplessly offered to call her an ambulance.

Gary knew that with the colour gang war still going on neither the police force nor ambulances, taxis or anything else would be able to enter this area. Left with no other choice, the teenager took it upon himself to take her to the hospital.

He didn’t hesitate to use Charging Heart to get an extra boost. As long as he could get there even a second faster he didn’t care how much Energy he would have to spend. However, there was barely any need for him to use the skill. His hearing allowed him to hear his mother’s heartbeat continuously weakening and slowing down, further increasing his Heart rate to the point he entered his partial transformation state.

‘Mum, please hang in there! You can’t leave us! We still need you!!!’ Gary thought as he ran through the streets. ‘You made a promise, remember? You promised me that you would never leave us!’

‘You have to survive so I can give you and Amy the best life possible! So we can get out of this city, away from all the gangs! You still haven’t even lived your life yet!’

Eventually, Gary arrived outside Slough’s central hospital. It was quite a distance away from Chavley where the gang war had occurred. Fortunately, thanks to his special situation, the teenager took less than twenty minutes to arrive here. Even better, the hospital didn’t look to be overrun with other accidents just yet.

Unwilling to put his mother down, Gary ran through the double doors pushing it open head first. A loud bang was heard as his head slammed the doors open.

“Anybody, please help! My mother’s been attacked by gang members! She’s not waking up!” Gary began shouting the moment he entered the reception area, not caring what type of disturbance he might be causing. His little stunt proved to be immediately effective, leading the security guards as well as the few nurses on duty to come over.

Initially, the guards had been about to tell Gary off for his entrance, but that’s when they noticed how exhausted the high schooler was. It was obvious that he had carried his mother a great distance to come here. Seeing what the woman looked like on his back and the condition she was in, the guards didn’t know quite what to do, until a nurse pushed the guard out of the way.

“How long has she been like that?” The nurse asked, as she walked forward leading Gary to the emergency room.

“I don’t know, a while. She’s hurt, please save her!”

The nurse gave him a determined look, one that made him believe that she would do everything in her power to help.

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After handing his mother over, Gary followed the nurse’s instructions and remained in the waiting area. His mind was racing, imagining what life might be like without his mother. How he would deal with it, and what would happen to him and Amy. Disrupting his wild fantasies, one of the staff members, another female nurse, came over with a clipboard, handing it over.

“I can see that you’re going through a tough time, but we still need you to fill out what you can at the moment. Is there a father, partner or boyfriend in the picture who we should inform?”

Gary shook his head.

“Ah, I see... For now, please just fill out what you can, but if possible contact some adult to help you and us with the paperwork. I’ll leave you to it and will inform you as soon as we know more.”

After she left, Gary looked at the form, and it was asking details about health insurance and an emergency contact. The high schooler knew that their family couldn’t afford health insurance. With more and more people going out of work, this privilege had been given up. Nowadays it only existed indirectly for Tier-1 and some Tier-2 cities.

‘An emergency contact, an adult. We don’t have anyone helping us. Who could I contact to even help in this type of situation?’ Gary thought, as he gripped the pen so tightly that it snapped, causing the ink to burst all over the form, making him curse.

‘It’s useless anyway, there’s no information I can fill in. How did this happen? I made the Bond Mark so I could protect her, but I still failed! Was it the gang war? It had to be...I saw some of the members as I was walking through.

‘It had to be them! Those damn colour gangs. I’ll find them, I’ll find whoever did this!’ With nothing else to hold onto, Gary was gripping onto the clipboard tightly and it was close to almost snapping.

“Gary!” He heard a familiar voice called out to him. Turning, he saw someone he hadn’t expected but at the same time it made sense for her to be here.

“Amy, you’re here!” Gary said standing up, and once again, tears filled his eyes as he went to hug her. Grabbing hold of her tightly. “I’m so happy that you’re okay, I’m so happy that nothing happened to you.”

A bit embarrassed, Amy pushed her brother away.

“Well I’m not okay, look at my face.” She said, covered in partial bandages, and even her nose was encased in something. “What are you doing here? Did Stacy call you? No, we left our phones with those jerks. I’m so happy to see that you made it out. Are you okay? They didn’t do anything to you, did they?”

It was clear Amy had a lot of questions, and it was the same for Gary as well. For one, he wanted to know who had paid for Amy's treatment, it was horrible that the thought of money had to always be on his mind, yet at the same time, how was he meant to explain what had happened to their mother. Would telling her make the situation worse, causing her to worry for no reason?

"Sorry, is there a Gary Dem present?" A male doctor called out, coming out from the emergency area. Gary raised his hand, knowing that it must have been news about his mother, but as he came out, the look on the doctor's face didn't look promising.

"Gary, I don't exactly know the best way to say this, but it's about your mother. Unfortunately, I have some bad news."

Chapter 108: A friend

Hearing the doctor say those words, for a second it seemed like everything around him had gone quiet. Gary was looking at the adult in front of him, yet at the same time, his eyes weren't focused. The words 'bad news' just constantly rang in his head again and again, drowning out the noise around him.

It felt as if someone had submerged him underwater, making him unable to breathe. This was because the thoughts he just had moments ago, could very well become a reality.

"Gary!" His sister called out. "Gary, what's going on? What is he talking about? What happened to Mum?" Amy shouted, panicked as she had no idea that their mother had been brought here as well.

The doctor had yet to explain things, because he could tell that Gary was still out of it. He had seen many people react like this before, and the young girl by the boy's side seemed to be some relative as well, most likely the daughter, who wasn't dealing with the sudden news any better than her brother.

'Wait a second, the Mark!' Gary suddenly thought. 'She can't be dead, if she died, then the system would have informed me, right? She's not dead, she's still alive.' With this thought in his head, he checked the air and saw a faint, but yet still visible green Mark, coming from the emergency room.

"Please, tell me how my mother is?" Gary asked.

The doctor took a second look at the high schooler, there was a clear change in his eyes. Usually information like this wouldn't be passed onto a kid, but there was no one else here. He felt sorry that these children had to grow up in a world like this.

"You seem to be a brave boy, Gary, no matter what happens you should keep that determined look with you." The doctor said. "First, let me alleviate your worst worries, your mother is still with us. Her vitals are fine, and the bruises on the outside of her body will heal given time. The bones also seem to be only bruised, none broken.

"However, the issue is that your mother isn't showing any signs of waking up. There seems to have been some sort of head trauma that has caused her to go into a permanent sleep-like state."

"You mean a coma?" Amy shouted, holding onto the doctor's arm. "Our mother is in a coma! How did this happen? How long until she will wake up again? She will wake up, right? Right?!?"

Once again the doctor paused. His profession meant that he had to deliver news like this on multiple occasions, but there was hardly any case where he would have to deliver such news to those that were so young.

"We... don't know." The doctor answered with a sigh. "If we're lucky, she might wake up as if nothing had happened in a few hours or a few days. However, it might as well take weeks for her to regain consciousness and in very rare cases it might even take years. I'm sorry, but it's too early to tell at this point and time.

"The next step would be to talk to your guardian, so that we can talk about accommodations and such. Now we can carry on bills for over a week, but after that if nothing has been paid..." The doctor didn't continue there, as the cries of the girl next to Gary started to get louder and louder.

It was obviously too much for her, yet her brother had stayed strong.

"If you need any more information, or when your guardian arrives, feel free to come see me. I will try my best to make some time for you." The doctor offered, taking his leave heading back to the emergency department.

“Gary, what are we going to do? How are we going to pay for her? What if she never wakes up again?!” His sister continued to cry, while he left with his thoughts.

There were more problems than just that, due to Gary’s age, he wasn’t classified as an adult, and if the hospital learned that their mother was their only guardian, then they would likely inform the authorities about it. That could possibly mean that Gary and Amy would be split up, to be taken care of by foster families or put in orphanages.

In a Tier-3 town like Slough, that would be a worse way of life than they currently had.

“Amy, don’t worry, I will get us out of this situation. We won’t be leaving home, and Mum’s going to be okay. You have to trust me, okay!” Gary said to her, heading to the waiting area and placing her down in the meantime. He also handed his sister her phone, as well as Stacy’s.

Hopefully it would be something to distract her from this mess. In the meantime, Gary now had another worry on his mind, what would happen to the two of them.

‘Mum was away most of the time anyway, and if this thing works out with Kai, then I should have some money to cover the expenses as well. The most important thing is to make sure that they don’t find out we don’t have another guardian.

‘Me and Amy can live together until you get better, Mum. I promise you that I will protect her.’

In this situation, there was only one person he thought might be able to help him, and decided to send out a message. All he could do now though was wait, but even then he was nervous, because he wasn’t sure this person could help them this time.

While waiting, Gary had decided to head back to where his sister was. She was currently on her phone. Well, ‘on’ wasn’t the right word, Amy had placed it on her lap, and she didn’t seem to have the energy to lift it.

‘I have to stay strong in this situation, for Amy.’ Gary thought as he headed over to her.

“Amy, I promise I’ll make sure things are okay, but I want you to make a promise with me. When I think about what happened to Mum today, and what happened to you. If I hadn’t arrived in time...

“There is a chance that it could have been you in there with Mum... You know how dangerous Slough is and can be, so I want you to promise me that if you ever feel like you’re in trouble again, just like you did today, that you will contact me immediately, okay?”

If it was before, Gary wouldn’t have made this type of promise, worried that his sister might try to hide something from her. However, since Amy had contacted him today out of her own free volition, especially after what she had experienced and learning what state their mother was in, he was convinced that she would never break that promise.

Holding out his little pinky finger, Amy soon wrapped hers around it, and nodded. Then using their thumbs they touched it at the same time. This was something that they had done ever since they were little, a pinky promise matched with a stamp of approval. Their mother had taught them how to do it and they had found it cute how their thumbs acted as a little stamp like they were entering some type of contract.

[A spoken deal has been made, would you like to Mark “Amy Dem”?]

[Yes]

[4/5 Marks have been assigned]

Now, Gary was able to keep an eye on Amy whenever he needed to as well. As they waited, Gary was continually looking at the entrance. After a while Stacy came out, wondering where Amy had disappeared to. Initially she had been happy to see Gary, but the teenage girl had trouble looking him in the eye, not that he was in any condition to care about it.

Her best friend tried to talk with Amy, but it became obvious that Amy was in no mood for idle talk. Eventually she left after thanking Gary for helping out and retrieving her phone. She briefly told him that he doesn’t have to worry about the hospital bill. Stacy said it was the least she could do, since she knew it was all her fault. Fortunately, her parent had agreed to that.

Finally, Gary's eyes became more lively when he saw the person he had been waiting for come through the door, Kai. For once the upperclassman seemed disheveled and bruised. Behind him, there was an older but beautiful woman, Gary had never seen before.

"Who's that?" Amy asked, when her brother had suddenly stood up and was looking over in the direction of the two newcomers.

"He's..." Gary wasn't sure what to say, because originally he had only come to Kai out of his own selfish need, but recently he had been forced to ask him for help time and time again. Surprisingly he came through every time, no matter how crazy Gary's request had been.

If he could fix their problem once again, the high schooler was ready to earnestly do his best to help this person out, a person like this wasn't a stranger in Gary's mind.

"He's... a friend." Gary answered with a smile.

Chapter 109: Rise to the top

After telling Amy to wait in her seat, Gary quickly headed over to Kai. The teenager hadn't been sure that the other would actually come through, since his only reply had been [I'll see what I can do]. His upperclassman wasn't a magical wish granting genie after all and with what had happened in Slough, it wouldn't have surprised him if he might have been occupied with something else.

Seeing him come through the door, especially with someone who looked older than them, made Gary feel hopeful. As for the reason he had told Amy to stay behind, it was because he definitely didn't want her to be involved in any of this mess that he was currently in.

"Be honest, do you get a kick out of ignoring all my warnings?" Kai asked in a slightly annoyed tone as he scratched his head. "I mean seriously, it's not like I asked you to stay put in a cell or anything. Yet here we are, not only have you gone out but you somehow managed to end up in the hospital, even though you have a match tomorrow."

Gary had only told Kai what he needed and that he was in the hospital, rather than explaining the whole situation. It would have been hard to go over everything via text. On top of that, if only the older teenager knew what his underclassman really had been through, perhaps he would give him some slack... or maybe an even bigger ear full.

“I’m sorry Kai. I just...” Gary stopped there. It was undeniable that he had initially gone out despite the risk of being caught by the Underdogs. It was only later that he had hurried to save his family. “It’s my mother...”

The high schooler went on to explain the details further, about how his mother got attacked in the supermarket, what condition he had found her in, how he had carried her over here and about the hospital staff needing an adult to take care of the two siblings, as well as sign off on a few documents here and there.

After telling him the full story, Gary had been half expecting Kai to make some snide remark, but instead the look on his face had changed to one filled with sympathy. Surprising him even more, Kai placed a hand on Gary’s shoulder.

“My condolences. I would have done the same if it had been my mother.” Kai spoke. “You’re the gang leader, so of course I’ll do whatever I can to help you out. Since I’m one year off from being an adult myself, I brought her here to act as your guardian.”

Kai pointed to the lady standing next to him. She was around the same height as Kai himself, which was quite tall for a woman. She wore heavy black boots and also had red lipstick on, her hair was jet black and straight, which was beautiful in a way and made her look more confident.

She didn’t seem to resemble anyone from the Underdogs that Gary knew, and he didn’t think that Kai, after everything that had happened, would bring one of their members here, so he was wondering just what the relationship between the two was. At least the others could be explained as members of the Underdogs.

However, Gary chose not to pry. As long as the woman was willing to help them out, that was enough for him. The three of them walked over to the counter where they received another form. Essentially the woman had to agree to act as a guarantor. If payment wasn’t handled in a timely fashion, it gave the hospital permission to go after her and make it so she would have to pay the bill as well.

It was something people would only do with their most trusted family members or friends. Which begged the question once again, who was she to Kai. She seemed too young to be Kai’s mother, but looks could be deceiving. Still, the two didn’t share many features on the surface, though Gary got a feeling that she seemed somewhat familiar.

There were a few more details that needed to be filled out, but the woman offered to handle it on her own, allowing Kai and Gary to move to the side. Neither one said anything for a while, yet Kai didn't miss that Gary was constantly clenching his fist. His face would scrunch up a couple of times as well. It was clear he was thinking about something.

"I'll help you get the money to pay for the hospital bills." Kai offered. "If need be, we can just reach into those emergency funds for a while."

It was then that Gary realised that Kai was trying to comfort him.

"Why me?" The high schooler asked as he looked up. "Why are you helping me so much? There's nothing special about me. I'm not as good a fighter as Innu, nor am I as cunning as you. You could have just sold me out to the Underdogs and looked for another teenager if you wanted some puppet for your gang, yet why are you going out of your way to help me with situations like this one?"

"Does that mean you don't want my help then?" Kai questioned. For a moment there was an awkward silence between the two, before the older high schooler let out another sigh. "Let me ask you this, what are you feeling right now? Even a blind person would be able to tell that you're furious, so what is it you would like to do now?"

It felt out of the blue for Kai to answer his question with a question of his own, but Gary didn't mind getting it off his chest.

"I keep imagining those guys, those scumbags who did that to her." Gary answered. "It's not just her though. My sister, a dead old man, injured and dying people out on the street. Why does everyone have to live in fear?"

"And the answer you came to?" Kai asked.

"Gangs." Gary replied. "It's because of the gangs who rule this place. They've gotten too big. I saw it, the best the police could do was quarantine Chavley off, probably hoping that the damage would be contained. The mayor and his government are unable to handle them. I hate them, I hate them so much. I want to get rid of them all!"

Kai looked at Gary again, and the look in his eyes and the facial expression of all of what he was feeling right now, he too had felt the same thing at one point.

“There’s your answer, Gary. The more I’m around you the more I come to realise that we aren’t too different. The sad reality is that it will be impossible to get rid of them in any legal way. The new mayor might be against them, but he will either be bought off by them, or they will just get rid of him if he doesn’t play ball.

“It’s not just Slough. Every town and city has these kinds of problems, only that some hide it better than others. At the top of all the Tier-1 cities you have the Kings. However, even they have gotten so big that it has become impossible for them to act on their own. They’re too afraid of stepping on each other’s toes, since fighting amongst themselves will just weaken them, giving others the opportunity to potentially take them out.

“Until this day, there hasn’t been a force that has been able to go to the very top, or be strong enough to get rid of them all. If you want to get rid of the gangs Gary, that’s your answer. Make your own gang, climb to the top with me, and protect the ones you care about.

“That’s the only way for guys like us to make any change in this godforsaken place. Nothing will ever change unless we can somehow get rid of them. It’s up to you what you want to do once you’re at the top, but let me warn you. You need to do this before you lose the people you care about, so that today becomes the exception and not the rule.” Kai explained, holding out his hand.

“We already made a deal once, but now that we’re both on the same wavelength. Let’s shake on this... leader.”

Just then, Gary could see that the woman at the reception was done with the paperwork, and was walking over. The high schooler somehow felt like he was suddenly under some type of time limit. Something was telling him that if he didn’t take Kai’s hand right now, the two of them would never see eye to eye again.

At the same time, shaking meant agreeing to create a gang, forcing him to create the one thing he had grown to hate. Was this really the only answer and choice he had?

In the end, Gary reached out and grabbed Kai's hand, shaking it on the spot.

"I'll do it. I'll help you."

"Help us, you mean." Kai corrected him with a smile.

Chapter 110: Behind the Attack

Living in a Tier-3 town, crime was quite rampant and frequent. The police force was limited in these areas, budgets were low compared to the higher-tier cities, and there was overall less control from the gangs in the first place.

However, Slough could still have been considered as a moderate town to live in. The Underdogs had been a threatening force in the area. Because of this, the police would usually just have to deal with small disputes between the colour gangs rather than the larger ones.

That was until tonight. For the police force and the whole town, this had been one of the worst days in its history. Three of the biggest gangs had practically a war in Chavley and it had cursed so much chaos. When it eventually settled down, the police were able to move in as planned by Anton.

However, the results weren't pretty at all. Several of the gang members were now in intensive care, or at least had some injury of some sort. Thankfully, not all of them went to the hospitals because they also had their own underground doctors where they could retrieve treatment from.

Still, the main concern of the police were actually the civilians who had been involved in the mess. At the moment, the police report claimed that fourteen suspected gang members' lives were lost.

Four members of the public had lost their lives, and two were in intensive care, which included Gary's mother. Although the numbers might have not seemed high, there was also everything else the police would have to deal with such as tracing back stolen goods, and gathering everyone's testimonies for the events that had occurred.

To top it off, since the police weren't able to act at the moment, it would be very hard for them to even prosecute any of these members, and it was a waste of time in the first place.

Anton, the chief of the police, knew that if a large attack like this one was to take place, they would be ready. Someone was backing them and when it came to the proactive and judge phase they always got off.

It happened so many times that Anton knew there was nothing that they could do. Anton, along with Roo had successfully made it back to the police force after a tough day.

His eyes were red and he was busy rubbing his face up and down.

“Sir, you have worked hard, why don’t you have some rest.” Roo questioned.

“What is the point?” Anton replied. “Eighteen lives lost, multiple people missing so there’s probably more? Did I ever tell you that I became a policeman to stop events like today from occurring. When I was like you I saw that the chief just sat back and did nothing. So I worked hard and rose to this position.

“Now I’m here, yet in some ways I feel even more useless than my younger self!”

Roo knew he didn’t mean it that way, but the police force knew they were pretty much useless, especially for large scale things like this. However, he liked how Anton cared, he knew he was working for a great person.

“Then change it.” Roo said. “You reached this position, right? If the police and government are corrupt, let’s rise to the top, and change it, getting rid of the bad from the inside.”

Anton could just sigh, Roo displayed the same naiveness he had in the best. Did he think people didn’t try to do this before? There was a reason, because anyone who had attempted to clean the place force or government, would be dealt with. The problem was the gangs were already so involved with the police force, even if the public didn’t know it.

“I wish I was still like you.” Anton mumbled, shaking his head, and picking up another report in front of him. “Huh...of all things, we have an owner complaining about his employee leaving midway through work! Do they seriously think we have the time to deal with a missing employee when a gang war took place? This isn’t even a matter for the police to solve!

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With the small war ending, eventually, there were members of the grey colour gang and red colour gang that returned. They had been informed of the attack, and the leaders were to report what exactly was going on.

The leader of the grey colour gang, Buffin, and the red colour gang Riv both were walking together as they headed to an abandoned warehouse. In the past the two of them would have never been seen standing side by side, but they had been called to explain the situation.

When reaching the warehouse, there were members standing outside wearing grey suits. It was the mark of the Grey Elephants. Both of them were a little nervous and took a deep breath before entering inside.

The warehouse was full of shipping crates. This used to be the grey colour gang hangout area, but the leader of the Grey Elephants, since they were in charge of the grey colour gang used it as they wished.

Here, they both could see a large figure standing on top of a great at the very back. He looked like a wall of muscle, built on top of muscle. If one was to see him with his clothes on perhaps they would think of him as fat.

However, he only wore a large fur overcoat which showed the middle of his stomach revealing a defined six pack. By his side, there were two others as well. The two were smaller in size, and looked small when compared to the leader but they were by far small people.

These three were the leaders of the Grey Elephant gang, and the one thing they had in common was the fact that they all wore some strange looking gloves on their hands. The one in the centre was grey, while the other two had red and blue.

The two of them stopped walking forward, the room was filled with other a hundred members, and unlike the colour gangs, these were all real gangsters. One wrong word or move, and both Buffin and Riv knew they were done for.

They were waiting for some type of order or word, and that's when the large leader in the centre turned to the man on his left with red gloves.

"Raven, we have guests, don't you think it's polite to put your phone away?" He asked.

"I'm sorry, I've been trying to get a hold of my stupid bother. He said he would be here for this meeting but he's not answering." Raven replied. "I told him to stay away from the Chavley area and he's one of those guys that's a phone addict, so usually he replies to me straight away.

'Damn you Hawk, what are you doing?'