

Werewolf 111

Chapter 111: One who needs no Introduction

Raven knew that his brother had a tendency to act reckless and often do stupid things since he wasn't afraid of any consequences due to his older brother's position. However, he was also someone who knew the importance of tarnishing the Grey Elephant gang's name.

His phone was supposed to be kept on him at all times in case they were to be called for an important matter like right now. What's more, Raven had informed Hawk beforehand and had even stressed the importance of this meeting, so he had no idea what possible reason the other might have had to go so far to turn his phone off.

In the end, he had no choice but to leave a voice message and hope for the best. He might be one of the leaders of the Grey Elephants, but that didn't give him the right to stop the meeting, especially since all three leaders would be present today. The young man just swore to beat some sense into his younger brother later.

"We heard the reports, it seems you guys caused quite the stir." The one who was speaking to them all now was a man in his mid thirties. His name was Brandon Trunk and he was one of the three leaders said to have created the Grey Elephants. Their gang quickly rose to prominence due to their strengths in hand to hand combat.

As for who the strongest among the three was, that was a question that didn't have to be asked. Although all three held the rank of 'leader', everyone knew that the real boss was Brandon. Some even speculated that the gang name had been chosen solely by him due to his last name.

"However, it looks like you didn't last as long as you assured us you would be able to. It's been a couple hours, whereas I recall you promising me it would be easy enough to last until sunrise. I hope you have a good explanation for this?" Brandon looked at the two. His tone didn't have a hint of aggression, yet in a way this scared Buffin and Riv even more.

The two colour gang leaders gulped down hard as Brandon waited for an explanation. They were clearly nervous for more than one reason. Both of them had been aware how important their task had been and that it would have been the perfect opportunity to allow them to join the ranks of the Grey Elephants as high-ranking members.

In the first place, they held a higher position than the average Grey Elephant members. After all, they controlled their respective colour gangs. Although they were filled with teenagers and university students, there were still over a hundred people who listened to them.

The one controlling a colour gang needed to be strong, and they had to have a good eye. As many of them would also receive those that were known as Loners. On their recommendation it would be easy for someone to then enter the Grey Elephant gang behind them.

It was an important job that couldn't just be given to anybody. However, these two had both been leaders of their respective colour gangs for a long time. Completing their task today should have been easy enough, and life as a high-ranking member of a large gang like the Grey Elephants would mean riches beyond their wildest dreams.

"Working together with the red colour gang, we were easily able to deal with the black colours like you asked us to." Buffin began to explain. "We outnumbered them, but some of our newer members went a little too wild, which has led to the Underdogs getting involved far quicker than we had anticipated."

A loud echo bang was heard, as Brandon stomped his foot on the top of the shipping container. The two flinched as soon as they heard the loud sound.

"Is that so? Then how come the two of you look to be in perfect condition? Many of your subordinates on the other hand appear to have received quite the beating. From the looks of it, the moment you heard that the Underdogs came out, you decided to run. Surely, that is just a misconception on my part... right?!"

Seeing the situation they were in, Riv was worried. He had seen the power the three in front of him held personally. Just like the grey colour gang, the red colour gang used to be under another group like the Grey Elephants.

However, with just these three alone, they had changed the whole situation and had taken over the group. Riv knew there was no point fighting back, and as someone who was leading a colour gang, he knew the smartest thing he could do was to join the strongest faction.

"I have reason to believe that the Underdogs were actually already out." Riv spoke up. "They reacted too fast, like they were out before the attack. I'm not saying that there is a leak among us...but from

what I've been told they appeared to have already been out looking for someone! Those who got caught but let go reported that the Underdogs were asking around about someone with green hair, a young adult or teenager.

"I'm sure that this boy must be someone of great importance to them! They sent out the Cheetah Squad, and their leader Kirk Summerfield was there as well! That is the reason why we had to come back earlier than planned."

"... that's it? That's all you can tell me?" Brandon jumped down from the container and walked over towards the two of them. They could hear his heavy footsteps and the two braced themselves for a beating.

"There was a gang war happening, yet those Underdogs were more interested in some random green haired boy? How very peculiar." A voice sounded from the back. A male started to walk in and upon seeing him the other members were ready to attack. That was until they could see a marking on the bag of his giant overcoat.

In almost an instant all of them stayed in their place, and kept their arms down. They didn't bow, as they had no reason to respect this person, but not a single one would dare to attack him. Riv, having turned his head slightly to see who could have stopped Brandon in his tracks, was utterly shocked.

It was a lean male, who had long red hair, tied up. He had a feminine looking face, yet there wasn't anyone who would dare to point something like that out. After all, that man had the emblem of a phoenix on his coat placed on his chest.

Sin Mutav was the leader of one of the top gangs in the entire country, the Phoenix gang. The Kings were well known among the gangs, because they ruled with an iron fist, and Sin was one of the more flashy ones.

'What is he doing here, why...would someone like him be in a town like Slough? This doesn't make any sense!' Everyone who saw him thought in unison.

Walking through, the members noticed a burning look in Sin's eyes. They weren't sure if they were imagining it or not, but ever since he had entered the room they began to feel as if it was getting hotter.

They then realised, with each step, that the heat was actually coming from none other than this newcomer.

“Please, give me more time.” Brandon stopped what he had been about to do, and immediately got down on his knees to plead.

It was a strange scene, to see their almighty leader submit to someone else. For the first time in their life they actually witnessed their almighty leader display fear in front of somebody.

Just how strong was this guy to make a man like Brandon act in such a manner?

Chapter 112: A gift

Sin was still standing about a meter and half away from the two colour gang leaders. At first they believed that they were simply sweating due to nerves. Now, though, they could tell that their bodies were actually feeling hot due to the immense heat radiating off from Sin.

‘How can someone produce so much heat? If I look at his feet it looks like the ground is being seared a little... is that smoke?’ Riv noticed. ‘It must be his Altered powers, but he’s not even in his Altered form yet. Is such a thing even possible?’

The knowledge about Altered was limited to what the public had seen broadcasted on TV through competitions, celebrities and so on. However, those at the very top were wise enough to keep the best DNA of the most powerful ancient beast to themselves.

Of course, their forms would remain a secret to the general public. If anything one might be privy to some tales of their great feats, but even that would require a certain amount of influence.

Sin reached into his large overcoat that looked to be three sizes too big for him, causing the two colour gang leaders to flinch but they could see that he had merely brought out a cigarette. He placed it in his mouth, and Riv instantly reached into his pocket.

It was a custom between gang members to always have a lighter on them, purely to light it for members in a higher position. So far Riv had wanted to suck to Brandon, yet right now might be the only opportunity for him to get in the good graces of a dragon, compared to a large fish.

As he stepped forward and reached out though, Sin placed his palm open, indicating for him to stop. The next second as if watching a magic trick the cigarette lit on its own. The King took one large puff before proceeding to speak.

“Now, I’m wondering why you still haven’t gotten what I asked you to get. Was the reward not enticing enough?” Sin asked, and looked towards the two nervous colour gang leaders.

“Do you really have to use these scraps to fight your battles for you? Why don’t you just fight them yourself? Don’t tell me I was wrong in asking the Grey Elephants to take up this job, because I hate being wrong!”

“No, of course you were right!” Brandon replied, a little flustered. Seeing Brandon nervous was also making the other two leaders by his side nervous as well. “We will get it soon and will deliver it ASAP. It was just that we didn’t expect the Underdogs to get involved so soon.”

“I fail to see where the issue is. The Underdogs should be nothing more than a Tier-3 gang like yours? When I made a request I didn’t expect it to take this long. Do I really need to explain to a gang leader that time is money? It wasn’t exactly easy to appear here without the others noticing, so you better get what I need!” Sin said, walking forward, past the colour gang leaders. He looked down at the still kneeling Brandon, then towards Raven, lastly at the third leader by his side.

“Are you saying the Underdogs are stronger than you?” Sin asked.

“Yeah right?” The third leader chuckled. “If it wasn’t for Kirk, we would have just taken them over already. Do you expect most of us to die just because of your request? Then you might as well be the one to -“

Before he could finish his sentence, Sin grabbed him by the mouth, clenching it so hard he could no longer move it. Immediately the leader grabbed on to Sin’s arm, trying to claw it off but it wasn’t working.

“ ‘Then I might as well be the one to kill you?’ Fine, I shall grant your wish, but I assure you it will be far more painful than any death those Underdogs would have given you!” Sin spoke, his eyes burning with passion.

Muffled screams could be heard from the Grey Elephant leader. His legs kicked out, yet eventually the skin on his face appeared to be melting. Boils were appearing on his skin, large blisters popping by the second and gushing out blood.

All the Grey Elephant members had seen death before and this held true for most of the colour gang members as well, but none had seen anything as gruesome as the scene in front of them. The worst part of it all was that even now, with the leader's skin having practically melted, he remained alive, and boils were still appearing on his body all over, literal steam coming from his head.

It looked as if the man had been placed in some type of microwave, and eventually the struggling came to an end. The King just dropped him onto the floor, before pulling out a handkerchief and wiping his hand with it, then throwing it onto the dead body.

"Now, does someone mind telling me who this Kirk fellow is?" Sin asked.

The others looked at the body on the ground. They couldn't even imagine the type of pain he must have suffered with this kind of death. The worst part of it all, was the fact that a loyal and important member of their gang had just been killed in front of them, and they could do nothing about it.

It made them feel small and insignificant in comparison to the King.

"He was talking about the Underdog's Altered." Brandon answered while watching at the lifeless corpse. "They somehow scrounged enough money to have one of their men receive the Altered treatment. He's also very proficient and won one of those Rookie tournaments not too long ago.

"He's the only real troublesome one of the group. It's not that we aren't confident we can't beat him, but it would cost us too many lives.

"I apologise, but I have to agree with what Yovan said, I don't wish to risk my whole gang for this whole mission. Not when we stand no chance of winning against them."

The other members were now worried for Brandon. After reacting to what the other said they thought Sin would take him out next, but at the same time they respected him for at least saying this much.

The cigarette in Sin's mouth was nearly finished, and he spat it out on the floor stomping on it. Reaching into his coat pocket once more. They thought that perhaps he would be pulling out another one, but instead the King pulled out a small box.

Opening its lid, he took out a large syringe that was filled with a dark colour liquid inside. Strangely there appeared that the liquid was moving about, as if it was alive. Just looking at it, it felt like it was out of this world.

"That's it? Your only problem is that you lack an Altered? Well, I guess today's your lucky day then. With this you will be able to match them. Now which one of you always wanted to be an Altered?" Sin asked with a sinister smile.

Chapter 113: Pay day

Hearing what Sin was currently offering, all of the members couldn't help but excitedly talk amongst themselves about it. They couldn't believe that a King was actually offering something so valuable to them. However, the look on Brandon's face didn't look to be nearly as pleased as that of his gang members. He looked at the strange syringe and the liquid moving inside.

'I've never heard of someone becoming an Altered just through a simple injection. Is this something that the Kings have developed? He must be planning to use us as lab rats, but I can't exactly decline either'

"Thank you! With this great gift we will definitely give you the answers you are looking for!" Brandon promised, as he grabbed the box with both hands, accepting it. With that, Sin left, but his short stay would forever be burnt into each one of their heads.

All of them could now attest that the Kings were dangerous and weren't beings one could mess with.

"What are you all waiting for? The meeting is dismissed!" Brandon shouted. He waited for the other members to leave. Some headed out back into the night, while others stayed in the warehouse, as they had been sleeping there, though they wouldn't disturb whatever it was Brandon wanted to do next.

As for the two colour gang leaders, they were patiently waiting for their next order. They had been hoping for a promotion, but with everything that had happened, it seemed like they might be lucky to not get demoted now.

Brandon, was crouched down and looked at Yovan's body that was on the floor. He took a closer look, but there wasn't much to look at. He no longer looked like his friend who he had started the Grey Elephants with.

"I'm sorry, my dear friend, but I won't even be able to get revenge for you. The least I can do is make sure you will receive a proper burial." Brandon said to the corpse.

"Who would have ever thought that the leader of the Phoenix gang himself would come all the way to a Tier-3 town, just for a job like this? I mean if he's here anyway and the Underdog gang has what he wants, why doesn't he just do it himself?" Raven complained. Now that Sin was gone, he could finally get all his frustrations out.

"It's probably because of the other Kings." Brandon answered. "You heard him say that he came here without the others noticing. Whatever he was doing, he clearly wants it to remain a secret from the others.

"That's the entire reason he came to us. I imagine if news spread that a King came down to a Tier-3 town. The others would most likely come to investigate what he was doing here and that seems to be bad news for him."

Raven scowled at this comment, because he knew it was true.

"Which means they're basically just using us in their little game of chess. I hate it! And what do you think of that syringe? I've never heard of Altered DNA being injected into someone before."

"Me neither." Brandon shrugged as he looked at the box. "However, who knows how much things have advanced in those Tier-1 cities. Still, I can't help but think that it doesn't make sense. If the stuff inside can really make us into Altered, then we could just sell it off for millions, which is far more than what he was going to pay us.

“He should know that as well, so I think it might be some new prototype. I don’t know about you but I don’t want to be their guinea pig.”

“But an Altered would help us on our side, and we can’t just give it to someone who isn’t loyal to the gang.” Raven said.

It was then that Brandon walked up to Raven, and handed him the box.

“You keep it for now, I’m not telling you to use it, but maybe you will find the right person that can. Perhaps that useless brother of yours might be a good shot as well. As for you two...” Brandon turned around.

“The colour gangs lost a lot of people tonight. I know one of you was looking to get promoted, and as you can see a very high position has just been opened. We have a lack of members, and I’m sure as usual this beating that they received will be a wake up call to a lot of them and they’ll decide to quit.

“Tomorrow, there’s meant to be an underground fight happening. Both of you head there and look for some recruits, Raven will tag along with you.”

“Thank you boss!” The two of them said in sync, and quickly got up to leave the place. Remembering this day for the rest of their lives.

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The next morning a certain teenage boy was stretching as he woke up far earlier than usual. Ever since he had gotten the system, Gary’s nights had been very restless, yet now that the full moon had passed, he was finding it far easier to sleep... even despite everything that had happened just hours ago.

Too many things had happened, but only when he looked at his sister in the bed next to him, did he realise how much would change now. The teenager quickly got out of bed, planning to make her breakfast. Due to her injuries, as well as their area having suffered from the gang war, the school would surely understand the need for them taking a few days off.

'The fridge is empty... and there are bills to be paid. However, it's just me and Amy until Mum wakes up. I will have to look after everything now...' Gary realised as he opened the fridge, only to find two measly pieces of bread.

There wasn't really much he could make with it, so the high schooler decided to just leave them to his sister, so Amy could enjoy it with some jam. Gary could always go out and find some food that could replenish his Energy. Reaching into his pockets he pulled out a wallet that wasn't his, and it just reminded him of the events that had happened at the Karaoke place.

He pulled out a 20 note, and his hands hesitated. It just felt so wrong, using the money of the dead, like he was committing a crime stealing from them. They deserved to die, Gary could put up with that but this just felt criminal to him.

'Why am I being stupid, Amy is the most important right now, and she doesn't even have food.' Gary thought, placing it on the table.

Just as he was about to leave a note, he heard his sleepy sister wake up and head for the toilet.

"What are you doing up, so early?" Amy asked as she let out a yawn.

"Oh, I planned to make you some breakfast, but there's only bread and jam left." Gary answered, before he headed towards the door. "Don't worry, I left you some money to order some food and I'll bring back some food tonight for us to eat, oh and I'll be back quite late tonight so don't stay up waiting for me."

"Huh, what are you doing?" Amy asked, now she was a bit more awake. She still hadn't really worked through what had happened yesterday, and the last thing she wanted was to be alone in the empty apartment.

"Remember that money from the job I told you about? Mum won't be here for a while but don't worry Amy, I got things covered. Just rest for today alright." Gary said, leaving through the door and closing it behind him.

He stopped for a few seconds as he could suddenly hear Amy's crying from behind the door.

'I'm sorry, Amy. I will look after us. I promise I'll make lots of money today so I won't have to leave you on your own. I hope that you can forgive me for lying to you.' Gary thought.

Today was the big day, the day of his fight with Innu, and the debut of the Howlers.

Chapter 114: Only worth...

Since he had woken up so early, Gary was in no hurry to get to school. In the worst case, he could always use Charging Heart to get there faster, but even at his lackadaisical pace he would arrive there with plenty of time to spare.

On his way, the high schooler checked out his stats. The first thing that he had noticed was the fact that just like his system had promised him he had gained 10 Exp for every Bond Mark he had placed on a person, for a total of 30 Exp.

When he had shaken Kai's hand, the system had asked him if he wanted to Mark his upperclassman. However, the 'promise' the two of them had made seemed a bit too weighty. The teenager would have much more preferred something that he wouldn't have to worry about, just like the one he had made with his mother.

Although Gary had felt that he had gotten closer to Kai, in actuality there was still too much mystery surrounding the older student. Nevertheless, Gary truly did consider him a friend, yet he wasn't too sure about Kai's end goal. Aside from that, on the off chance Kai might break the promise, it would turn him into one of his hunting targets...

As such, he had decided against it.

There were actually more reasons for it, such as the fact that Gary's Mark skill only had five slots and four of them had already been occupied. Making a bond with Kai would have left him with zero. While 10 'free' Exp each day might seem nice, the teenager had only recently enjoyed the benefits of hunting a target.

Whoever had done that to his mother, Gary was convinced to hunt them down!

Unfortunately, he was now missing exactly that one little boost of Exp.

[Exp 757/765]

He would have to finish both of his Daily Quests to gain enough for a Level Up. It was seriously bugging Gary, as much as it did when he saw someone leave an unread notification on their phone, one where he could see that they would leave a little red dot indicating that they had read his message.

‘The people that do that are crazy...I’ll never understand them. If there was only a way for me to get a few Exp.’

“What am I meant to do now?! I’m totally ruined! You police are completely useless!” Gary heard an angry man shout at two policemen.

As usual he was wearing a hoodie, and Gary had it on even tighter than he would do before. This was because of the fighting that had occurred yesterday, he was afraid that the Underdogs might have sent out their members to patrol the area, but it seemed like the police were there instead.

The police were being bombarded by not just one man. The entire area seemed to put the blame on them. They needed to shout their frustrations at someone, and some of them were scared while others looked to have been hurt in the chaos yesterday, not just his mother.

‘What is wrong with them...I thought this area was okay because it was meant to be protected by the Underdogs. What the hell were they doing yesterday?!’

“Come on, man, let’s get out of here. The police are down there, if they see you in those colours they’re going to arrest you! Heck, after yesterday you might get attacked on the street!”

The voice was only an angry whisper, but with Gary’s sensitive ears he had picked it up. Heading towards the noise, he was wondering who would just be afraid of the police and he could only guess a few people. It certainly wouldn’t have been the Underdogs.

Quickly, turning between an alleyway, he could see two teens getting rid of their clothes. One of them midway to pulling off his jumper. It was grey in colour, but not only that, there was blood on it as well.

"Hey, someone saw us! What do we do!" The one who was in the midst of changing asked.

"It's just a high school brat, let's just get out of here!" The other answer.

Seeing the blood, something clicked in Gary's head from yesterday.

"Wait!" Gary shouted, yet the two teens naturally wouldn't listen and ran away from him. A few seconds later, they heard something strange, one of the teens turned around, and he couldn't believe his eyes. The kid wearing the hood, had somehow gripped onto the wall, and was holding on slightly.

Before he knew it he had leapt in the air, and grabbed the two of them by the back of their heads slamming them onto the ground. Their foreheads hit the concrete, bruising and grazing their skin.

"I told you to wait!" Gary shouted. "Why did you attack this place yesterday?"

Both of them were still dazed by what just happened.

"Answer me!" Gary demanded as he slammed one of them down harder into the ground.

"Stop, you'll kill him, you crazy bastard!" The grey colour gang member shouted.

"Oh, so it's okay to hurt someone as long as it's not somebody you know, is that what you're saying?!" Gary shouted again, and slammed the same person's head into the ground.

"I'll tell you anything you want, just please stop! Our gang's leader Buffin and the red colour gang's Riv coordinated that attack. We just followed the orders we got, alright? That's it, we know nothing else!"

The teen seemed to be telling the truth, but there was one more thing Gary had to ask.

“That blood on his shirt. Whose is it? And you better don’t lie to me.” Gary looked him in the eyes.

Right now this teen was scared for his life. His friend looked to have been passed out with blood dripping down his face. One wrong word and he would be punished for it. He was unable to make up a lie, too afraid to risk it.

“It was a...one of the shopkeepers.”

Gary looked down for a second.

“You guys are only worth Exp.” He muttered.

Chapter 115: Slippers

[Level 7]

[HP: 100/100]

[Energy: 120/120]

[Exp 32/882]

[Stats]

[Strength 8]

[Dexterity 6]

[Endurance 14]

Gary's mood had become a lot better after knocking those two guys out. Not only had he done a good deed, he had even been rewarded with a Level Up. Although it had, once again, only granted him a stat point to allocate without any new skill, it was nevertheless one level closer to Level 10.

Besides, his stats had upgraded immensely after his little incident, and unless Billy had killed any more victims that the media had not reported anything about, it looked like the teenager had vastly closed the gap between the two.

'Billy's stayed quiet for a while, although who knows if he was doing the same thing as I was during that gang war. I still have no clue if he has a system like me or not, but at least I have two unassigned stat points. For now I'll save them until I need them.' Gary thought.

Having consumed the bodies in the Kobe Karaoke Club, Gary didn't know if the additional stat points it had granted him had been as random as the ones he got for killing his hunting targets, or if it depended on things like their blood type or perhaps his own preposition.

Unfortunately, his gains had mostly come in the form of an increased Endurance, which would do bupkis against Billy who, at least from what he could remember, had been faster and stronger than him.

'How's Endurance going to help me in a fight? Admit it, stupid system, you just wanna watch me get pummeled for longer, don't you?!'

Alas, the only way to figure out how the system worked would be by eating more bodies, and the high schooler didn't have any plans to do that in the foreseeable future. Seconds ago, he had thought about it again, but it was a dark road that he didn't want to go down.

Well, there was one person that he perhaps would consider, but for some reason his Mark wasn't visible, indicating that he was too far away from him right now.

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Eventually Gary had arrived at school, and everything felt strange to him. He saw Innu and Tom sitting at their desks talking peacefully. Although everything that had happened to him just hours ago would be

something that would be with him for the rest of his life, for the rest of the world, it had been mostly a normal weekday.

“Are you okay bro, you look a bit like death?” Innu asked, a bit worried. Unlike yesterday he had cooled down a bit, especially since he had enjoyed a good long rest, something that his gang leader didn’t seem to. “You know Kai told you to get some good sleep today, right?”

Judging from the way Innu was speaking, it didn’t seem like Kai had shared anything about his situation with him, something the high schooler was thankful for. After all, it wasn’t their business and it was a problem that he needed to solve himself.

“Huh, are you guys going somewhere today?” Tom asked. Previously he might have perhaps ignored the fact, but it was starting to get on his nerves a little. Ever since the day before yesterday it had become apparent that Gary had some connection to the group around Kai, yet his best friend didn’t admit to it.

At the same time, after briefly hearing some news about Chavley, he wondered if Gary had done something, after all it would explain his tiredness, but he also didn’t think his best friend was stupid enough to get involved in that.

They had four more weeks to figure out how to avoid a repeat of the incident from two days ago. Gary didn’t miss Tom staring at him, so he was left trying to come up with a reasonable excuse, but what could he say this time?

“Gambling.” Gary answered in a hushed tone, once he made sure, nobody else paid attention to their trio. “I think you know that money is tight in my home. Kai was actually the one who recommended me to my last job, but...”

“Since I still need money, I asked him if he had a way. That was actually the reason they were looking for me after the rugby match. Kai makes most of his money that way. He’s going to be our ‘in’ person tonight.

“I’m sorry, Tom, I was sure you would want to come along, but I’m telling you now, you can’t. Unlike me, you have good parents and you get good grades. I just don’t want you to risk your future by tagging along.

"If anyone sees you there from school, you could be in serious trouble, and I'm not talking about your school. Just imagine what your parents would do if they found out their precious son would do something as illegal as that. I mean, you've told me about the slippers, but I bet it would be a hundred times worse!"

Before Tom could reply anything, Gary put his head down on the desk, which clearly indicated that he didn't want any of the others to talk to him.

'I already nearly lost my sister, and I can't even speak to my mother anymore. No matter what Tom, I'm not getting you involved in any more of this mess than you already are.'

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The rest of the school day was as boring as always, with Gary seemingly ignoring everyone around him, he just wanted to get through the day. Even at lunch he stayed out of sight from the others, though that was mostly because he climbed the school roof, since they had seagulls who had built their nests there. It had allowed him to catch them out of sight from the others.

It was for his Energy, and he was also getting faster at keeping track of objects, and hunting. The more he thought about it, the more he felt like he had become something akin to a wild beast.

After an uneventful rugby practice it was finally time. Gary left the school gates and headed to the gym. There was some time before he needed to meet up with the others anyway. After his workout, he proceeded to change his clothing, into the black and gold trim outfit that Kai had gifted him.

Then running ahead, he eventually came across the park that he would usually practice with Innu and he could see the others were waiting for him. Kai, Marie, and Innu were all dressed in the same colour scheme, only that the high school girl had a skirt on instead.

"Clothes really do make people. We finally are looking like a proper gang." Kai stated with a satisfied grin and pulled on his jacket a bit, straightening it out.

"Are you sure it's ok to be out like this? Won't the gangs pick a fight with us once they see us?" Gary asked.

“Aaahhh, I really need Marie to give you a crash course on how to behave as a proper gang leader.” Kai let out a sigh as he disheveled his hair. “As of now, nobody even knows who The Howlers are. If anyone sees the five of us in matching clothes they will just think that we’re part of a volleyball team or something. Anyway, this time the place is a drive away, so...”

The older teenager pointed towards the street, where a car could be seen. The window was rolled part way down and inside the woman who Gary had met yesterday was currently enjoying a cigarette.

“She’ll take us there. It will be a bit of a squeeze in the back, but you’ll just have to endure.” Kai explained.

They all eventually got inside, and Gary was pleased that it looked like even Innu didn’t know who this woman was, though he noticed something strange. The ones sitting in the back were all the boys whereas Marie sat at the front.

‘Well I guess, it’s a bit rude to make a girl sit in between two boys. Kai’s quite the gentleman... or is he just that much of a lady’s man?’ Gary wondered.

Their group started driving and eventually the woman attempted to make some light conversation to clear the awkward air.

“I’m happy to see you have made so many friends. So how was school, pumpkin?”

It was clearly a nickname for one of those in the car, but Gary thought pumpkin was a little too cute for Kai.

“The usual, boring and not really worth it. Can we just turn on the radio and drive in silence, Mum?” Marie requested, clearly in no mood for conversation.

“Mother?!” Innu shouted out in shock, which was exactly the reaction Gary had, yet he had managed to keep it in. Right now there were countless thoughts going through his head. The teenager had been wondering what the relationship between Kai and this woman had been, for the two of them to appear that late at a hospital.

He would have been far less surprised to learn that it had indeed been Kai's, but for her to be Marie's mother?! Well the resemblance was there, but how did she fit into all of this?

Was she part of a gang? Was she part of the Underdogs?! She clearly seemed to know where they were taking them!

There was a slight panic setting in as Gary started to suspect that all of this might be a huge trap!

Chapter 116: A little test

Suddenly, Gary started looking at the doors, trying to see where they were. He looked at how fast the car was moving and whether or not he would survive jumping out of a moving vehicle.

'Maybe an increased Endurance it good for something after all. If I double it through Charging Heart, it shouldn't hurt too much... right?'

'I can't let them take me to the Underdog gang! Without the package, Damion will make mince meat out of me! This system might make me stronger than an average human, but Kirk is an Altered!'

It was at that moment that Kai noticed that Gary was acting strangely and looked at him, shaking his head.

"What's got your panties in a twist? If you're worried about the two, there's no need. Her mother won't stick around. She is actually a big part of our plan going forward, for now just think of her as a sponsor.

"Now, if you're starting to get nervous, how about you catch up on some sleep. I can't blame you for not getting enough after what happened, but we'll need you in tip top shape for your match. As long as everything goes well, this will kickstart our gang." Kai explained, before he leaned in to whisper.

"I borrowed some money to use for betting on you. As long as you win, you won't have to worry about your mother's hospital bill for the next few months."

After hearing Kai speak, it seemed like Gary was panicking for no reason, but it did beg the question of why exactly Kai, who was only one year older, would know Marie and her mother so well that they were helping him out.

— —

The sun was starting to set, and speeding on the streets on a motorbike with no helmet was a certain high school student who had used far too much gel in his hair. Even with the wind blowing back his hair was practically staying in shape with slight movement.

‘This place is a little far, and I don’t even know why I’m trying so hard to get there but that guy just rubs me the wrong way for some reason.’ Austin thought as he twisted his hand, making the bike go faster and into the distance.

Of course, Austin was riding illegally, but he didn’t care, it wasn’t as if someone would ask him for a driver’s license at the place he was going to. Eventually, through following the location on his phone, he had reached his destination.

It looked like a giant park in the middle of the woods. There was a large sign with the centre’s name where one needed to turn in, and he could see large fields of open grass. It was clearly a place where people would usually go camping so he was wondering why he would have been sent here.

Fortunately, another car was just pulling up, entering the park at this time of night. With nothing better to do, Austin followed along on his bike, until he saw that the car had driven directly on the grass, and it looked like something had been temporarily set up on the field. It resembled a makeshift boxing ring made... from hay bales of all things...

Several cars were also stationed on the outside area, and there looked to be hundreds of people present. Since there were too many people up ahead, Austin had decided to park his bike a little further away and off the green.

‘All this nice grass and they’re ruining it.’ He thought, but the car that was ahead of him, and also stopped in a similar place. When he saw who actually exited the vehicle, Austin was surprised to actually recognise anybody there.

It was two fellas, one dressed in red while the other was dressed in grey.

'The colour gang leaders...if they're here, is this one of those 'underground' fights?' Austin realised. He was busy in thought, when the two figures seemed to be busy arguing with each other.

In the first place it was strange to see two leaders of a colour gang together, but Austin being a little in the loop had heard the rumours of what had happened and they seemed to be true.

In their distraction of arguing though, they didn't even notice that they were in a head on collision course for Austin himself. The two had walked right into him, yet Austin stayed firm, and had even stopped them from going any further.

"Hey what the hell?!" Riv complained looking at the muscular student in front of him. "What are you doing just standing there? Get out of the frigging way!"

The red colour gang leader wasn't satisfied with a verbal warning alone though, so he threw out a fist, but Austin was able to move his head out of the way avoiding the punch quite easily. However, he didn't expect the other colour gang leader to come in with an attack as well, though before it could reach Austin, his hand got stopped by someone behind him.

"What the hell do you two think you're doing?" Raven questioned sternly. "Don't tell me you aren't aware of the rules at these types of places! We've come here with a purpose and I have no desire to babysit the two of you!"

Riv was about to complain but looking at Raven's position he could see that he actually held two fists. One was Buffin's, whereas the other had been about to connect with the grey colour gang leader's ribs. It looked like the stranger was just as fast as the colour gang leader.

"I apologise for these two knuckle-heads, let's all just enjoy today's fight." Raven let go of Austin's hand. The loner decided to let go, though his main reason was that he didn't think he could take on three people on his own. Not in a place like this, where he knew hardly anyone.

What's more, the oldest of the three had managed to catch his fist. Austin was someone who took pride in his strength, so it had come as a real surprise to him.

'Most of the guys here are dropouts and there's not really a lot of adults around here. He must be someone really important if two colour gang leaders are actually listening to him.' Austin thought.

At the same time, Raven was impressed by the other's performance.

'That kid doesn't seem to be affiliated with anyone. Not only was he fast, but his punch was quite heavy as well. If only those two idiots hadn't attacked him. Oh well, it can't hurt to make him an offer later. Worst case, he refuses.

'Now, I still need to find someone to use this serum on. Hawk might be a bit of a useless dolt, but he's still my brother... just where the hell has that bastard disappeared to? I don't want to use any of our gang members as guinea pigs, so it would be best if I could find someone promising.

'Should I just make one of these two idiots take it? No, they were there when we had our conversation earlier. ...Isn't there someone strong yet gullible around?' Raven thought as he looked around, but aside from Austin no one else caught his attention.

'If only I knew for sure that whatever's inside those syringes works without any side effects, I would just use it myself... Hmmm, maybe that's not such a bad idea. But first I will need to test it out. It would certainly cause quite the stir... '

'If it can really make anyone into an Altered, then I might actually be able to get revenge on that bastard for what he did to Yoven!'

Chapter 117: Place your bets

"Ladies and gentlemen, the first fight of the evening will soon begin!" The host shouted, and two large speakers echoed the noise out to everyone, allowing them all to easily hear. "If you look at the board to my right, it has all of tonight's fights and betting odds! You will now have a few more minutes to place your bets on the first fight! We accept cash and digital currency only!"

The crowd of people started to look intensely at the gang names and started talking with each other. They were seeing if anyone had heard of, or seen them fight before. By gathering information they would then have the best chance of making the winning bet.

Still, the reason why this was hard, was due to these events in the first place. A lot of local gangs, or small time gangs would be the ones to join an event like this.

Austin was a little familiar with how these events worked, even though he himself had never been to one of them. The only thing he really cared about was being the strongest fighter. He had already become top dog at his own school, so he had been planning to challenge those in the surrounding areas.

Rather than getting involved in real gangs for now, he himself still felt like he was in the middle of a crossroads when it came to that. Looking at the board, he was searching for a name he might be familiar with, but he quickly noticed that it only displayed the group names, not the ones of any individual fighters. He had never heard of any of them, making him believe that they must be either from small-time gangs or those trying to establish one. Nevertheless, there was one name he did recognize.

‘Eton High? Is someone actually crazy enough to use their school name for such an event? ...Well if they’re really from that school, perhaps it shouldn’t be surprising. They’ve got an even nastier reputation than my own school. The guys have also run into them a couple of times as well and i remember them saying they were a bunch of tough bastards.’ Austin thought to himself. ‘Come to think of it, maybe I should try and participate in one of these as well. Might be a good way to spread the school’s reputation. A short cut to make it to the top and then...’

“Well, well, well, looks like my ‘salesman pitch’ was enough to get you to come here after all.” Austin heard a teasing voice from behind him. Although he had only heard it once, it had been memorable enough to make the teenager clench his teeth almost instantly.

He turned around to see Kai with his seemingly trademarked grin on his face, though this time he was accompanied by a black haired girl Austin didn’t know. Judging from their matching outfits they were clearly together though.

‘That chick definitely looks out of place, but him... I still don’t know if he’s one of us, or just some bored rich kid. I mean can he even fight?’ Austin thought as he looked at the older teenager. It was difficult for him to have a grasp on who or what Kai was. He didn’t seem to be yet another delinquent, one whose future seemed predestined to be tied to some gang, yet at the same time, he did have a dangerous aura around him.

Just what would happen if someone had decided to attack him?

“Why did you invite me here? I fail to see what part of this whole event is supposed to give me a ‘better future’, unless you wanted me here to either bet on these outcomes or turn me into a fighter.” Austin pointed out. “But let me make something clear to you, I would never listen to someone I could beat in a fight.”

“Well, I suppose if you bet on the right fighter you could strike it rich today, which would lead to a better future for you, but that’s not why I called you here. If you recall, I promised to show you ‘something very interesting’,

“That green haired kid who ‘saved your arse’ is actually here as well. Right now, he’s placing his own bets, but you’ll see him sooner than you might think. After that, we can still talk about your better future.” Kai replied.

“That’s it? In essence, you invited me to watch a match? I think that’s kind of stupid.” Austin was about to walk away, at least from Kai. He had driven all this way out here, so he would at least stay long enough to watch the fight, yet talking with the bleach blonde teenager just pissed him off. However, Austin knew better than to start a fight at such an event.

“But you’re interested in him, right? I mean, why else would you have come here? We’ll talk after the fight and if you want to make some cash, place a bet on The Howlers!” Kai shouted after him, yet Austin just carried on walking forward, until he eventually found himself at the front of the crowd, giving him a better view of the fights that were going to take place.

‘I had a plan in mind, to take over all the nearby schools... and from there I would continue on, but for some reason his words that day...I can’t get them out of my head! What was I planning to do after?’

This was the real reason why Austin was so annoyed with Kai. Because deep down the older boy was right.

Austin didn’t have a plan beyond that, and part of him knew that even if he might take over all the schools, once he graduated it would amount to nothing. However, he didn’t want to enter any gangs either.

Just when he considered whether he should put some money following Kai's tip, a ringing sound was heard.

"The betting period has officially come to a close for the first bout!" The announcer stated. He was a bald man with sunglasses and a sleeveless shirt. Given the temperature outside at this late hour, he must have felt cold, yet he looked menacing enough to simply endure it.

"Don't worry, ladies and gentleman, after the first fight has finished, a new round of betting will continue for the subsequent fights, but let's not waste anymore time and give you what you've all come for!!!!"

Chapter 118: A familiar face

The fight was about to begin and the crowd cheered in response, some toasting with the alcohol they had either brought or bought here, while others took harder drugs, despite the majority of them clearly being underage. However, with how illegal all of this was, nobody really cared, the ones selling were just happy to make a profit.

Nevertheless, there were also those around that looked more serious and refrained from taking any substances. Those were the scouts sent out by bigger gangs, groups looking to recruit some promising new members.

"Today's event is a little special as we are going to have several tag team matches. First up we have Team 'Eton High'. A school known to have no leaders, with things so bad that even the teachers must have already given up on their students, yet that was all until these two came in and changed EVERYTHING.

"Please give a big round of applause for the 'Vicious Twins'!"

The announcer really knew how to get the crowd excited, who immediately made room for the two fighters. They ran through and even entered the stage by doing a flip over the hay bales. The two of them were dressed in dark red with straps along their arms, and on their clothes images of two snakes. One of them with short red hair, the other with long red hair.

"Hey, those guys are... it's those two from the rugby match!" Marie pointed out, having recognised Sren and Leng.

"I expected something like this to happen when I heard the rumours." Kai seemed far less surprised to see them here. "These guys aren't just normal students. After hearing about what happened to our Westbride team I decided to look into them more. There aren't many that can just do what they did to all of our school's members."

Marie nodded along clearly wanting to know more.

"Well it all starts with why they filmed that entire rugby match, even though they usually just defeat their opponents by taking out the other teams' ace players?"

"To give credit where credit's due, you gotta admire them for brazenly setting up a betting gig while livestreaming the entire event. From what I found out they even have quite the following, so they must have made a lot of cash that way."

"Their scheme seems to revolve around offering a large payout in case the opposing team wins, enticing people to bet on them winning. They give good odds to the other side. Now you understand why whoever they go against finds themselves injured before the big day. That was until a certain pair forced them into a draw."

"If anyone actually bet on a draw that day, the payout they had to make must have been huge and I'm sure them not winning has majorly pissed off their regulars who would usually bet on them as the safe choice. The things they have been doing, they're not just regular high school thugs."

Hearing this, Marie was a bit worried, she had seen how fast and agile the two twins had been during the rugby match, and their flashy entrance was further proving that fact. However, Kai seemed to really trust in Gary and Innu as he had bet a lot of money on them winning... money he had 'borrowed' from the Underdogs from what he told her...

'That kid...I know his situation and he betted his own money on the fight today, he betted on himself.' Kai thought. 'Someone like him who lacks skills and confidence. I want to see today, how you fight Gary. The fight of a desperate person.'

"Next, let's welcome their opponents. For the first time registering, making this the debut of their gang, we have The Hooooowwwllleerrrs!!!"

From the other side, one could see Innu step into the ring. The hay blocks were moved to the side revealing him walking through. His uniform, although black and gold, was sleeveless, showing off his muscles and the couple of scars on his shoulders. His hands were wrapped up as usual, and since he wasn't exactly new to fighting in these events, he received quite the reception from people recognising him.

"That guy's 'Innu the Warrior'! Looks like he finally joined a gang, but with how skilled he was, why do you think he would join such a no name gang? I'm sure he could have gotten into one of the more prominent ones." A teenager asked his buddy.

"Beats me, I just know he always refused those offers. Maybe none of them were good enough for him, so maybe he became fed up and just created his own gang? Well, let's just see who his partner is. If those Howlers are powerful it wouldn't be the worst idea to join. Being a founding member sure beats having to kiss ass to rise up the ranks." His buddy replied with a shrug.

Following behind Innu in his black and gold jacket was Gary. However, his entrance was a bit problematic, as he had to push one of Innu's fans to the side, to be allowed to even get in. The crowd in fact broke out in murmurs as he climbed over the hay bales. They could see his small frame and then eventually his green hair.

"Hey, I know that guy! He's that newbie who beat up Billy Buster! Green Mutt! ...or was it Green Dog?" The first guy mentioned, as he had been there on that day.

Standing up, Gary's face could be seen by everyone, and several people were shocked, yet the ones most shocked were two adults who had come here in disguise.

"Correct me, if I'm wrong, but isn't that green haired kid the one we spotted snooping around Billy Bruntin's home that day?" Frank whispered to his partner.

Sadie nodded with a satisfied smile. At the time, they had believed Gary, that he was just a curious kid, but seeing him here, White Rose might have possibly found someone who would be able to help them solve this Altered murder case.

She didn't know why, but the wound on her leg felt like it was pulsating. It had taken a little longer to heal compared to her other wounds, but she just took it as a sign from above that they were onto something.

Chapter 119: Don't be a fool

The two White Rose agents were currently undercover. Following a lead to track down the missing student and suspected Altered murderer, it had brought them here. An 'underground' fighting ring. The police had apprehended someone who had testified that Billy Bruntin had been participating in these events under the stage name of Billy Buster.

Unfortunately, the venues where these events took place would constantly change. Even going to the place where Billy was last seen had given them no results. It looked like professionals would come after and clean up the place pretty good. Whoever was in charge of organising these things knew what they were doing.

It had taken them quite a while but they had eventually been given a location and were hoping that they would find someone who might know Billy. If possible they hoped to learn what happened to him on the day before his parents had died.

Of course, the two adults had to stay undercover, because they needed to gather information. Luckily, nobody really cared about who was who at this event, as long as nobody disturbed the rest. Even though the two agents were well aware that everything that was going on was illegal, this wasn't the time for them to act, nor was it something that was their concern.

The police would have to take care of this, while they were merely responsible for dealing with Altered. If they were to try to catch every single gang member, their job would never end and they knew they needed to act professional and only concern themselves with Altered cases like the one they were currently on.

What they had never expected was to see someone that neither one of them would forget. However, after checking Westbridge's school register and finding a Gary Dem, they no longer bothered with him. It seemed he had told the truth.

'He said that he didn't know who Billy was, yet now he not only comes to this event, but is actively participating in one. If he just so happened to start fighting, this would be the biggest coincidence in the

world. Whatever the case, he'll have some serious explaining to do.' Sadie thought. 'He had to have an idea of what happened to Billy.'

"If we approach him here he might run off and alarm any others. Let's not risk blowing our cover and just continue watching for now. We've already checked in with his school, so we can always find him later." Frank suggested and Sadie was inclined to agree.

Why trouble themselves trying to catch him through this mess, when they knew where he would be five days of the week.

She was looking forward to finding out why that Gary kid lied to them. Was he covering for Billy, or were the two of them related in some other way?

'So that guy didn't lie about the green kid being here...' Austin smiled as he saw him. 'Didn't think I would see that loner Innu here as well, but those two against those Eton High guys I heard so much about, well this should indeed be interesting. That guy didn't overpromise in that regard.

'I never did get to test out how strong either one of them was, so let's see what they've got.'

—

When Gary stood there looking at who their opponents were, he was very thankful. He wasn't a big fan of using his strength just to fight for the sake of it. He wanted to believe he was better than the average bully. So far, he had mostly fought against gang members and knowing what they did he had little to no sympathy for them.

However, just fighting for the sake of fighting, wasn't something Gary was used to. Even in his official fight against Billy and Steven he had his reasons to fight them. In the former case it had been because he had needed the money, and Kai had sorta forced him into that situation. In the latter case, he had believed that to be a quick way to gain Exp and his system had even sweetened the deal by issuing him a Quest.

Of course, seeing the smug faces of the twins in front of him, Gary was more than happy to repay them for what they did to Tom.

“What a nice surprise, not only are our opponents some weaklings, but we’ll even get the chance for some payback on that onion head.” Sren sneered as he looked down on the green haired teenager. He was still pissed about how much money they had lost because the game had ended in a draw. He had even been planning perhaps a way to make him and Blake pay up the money.

“If you think I’m the same as in that rugby match, you’re in for a surprise!” Gary replied confidently. “This time there won’t be a referee to save you once I have you pinned down. I haven’t forgotten what you bastards did to my best friend!”

As for Innu and Leng, they just looked at each other without saying a word, both aware that their fists could do all the talking for them in a moment. Both teams took their positions, with Innu and Gary standing on one side, while the twins stood opposite them.

“Alright guys, you know the rules! Let’s get ready to RUUUMMBLLLLLEE!!!” The announcer started to match with a gong. It was then, that Gary had seen the familiar system greet him with a message.

[You have entered an honorable duel]

[Many people are watching, so don’t make a fool out of yourself.

Win the match!]

[Condition: Knock out or kill your opponents]

[Reward: 500 Exp]

[Failure: ???]

Considering how the two colour gang members today had only been worth 20 Exp each, it seemed like the match would be a hard one, but it was exactly the type of thing he needed.

Chapter 120: An experiment

Gary had decided that he wouldn't use Charging Heart right off the bat and keep it as a game changer. His stats had vastly improved since yesterday and his 'fight' this morning had been more of a beat down, so he wanted to use this opportunity to check how much he had grown. It would also be a good opportunity to try and learn how to control his Heart rate without having to spend his Energy.

Still, there was one thing that he didn't have that he did have before and that was the power of the moon. Even with Charging Heart he had been having trouble catching up to the twins and had needed to focus on his Strength.

The two twins immediately started to run towards the two of them and they were just as fast as Gary remembered.

"Green Fang!" Innu shouted, making sure to use his stage name. Quickly coming over to his side, Gary placed his back against Innu. To be honest the two hadn't focused on teamwork during their training session. The time the two had spent training together had been too short to realistically get used to fighting together, especially since both of them fought in different ways.

As such, the two of them had come to the conclusion that their best shot at winning a tag team match would be to force their opponents into 1v1 fights.

Sren was the first to attack by stepping to the side and throwing out a kick, yet lifting his arm up Innu was easily able to block it. The attack wasn't too heavy but it stung a bit as the kick had been fast and sharp. Looking straight ahead though, he had lost sight of the short haired teenager. Or so he thought.

He then could see that Sren was holding onto his brother's arm, and was swinging his brother's body, the kick was simply made more so he could balance better. There was a reason why it was light, with the momentum, the kick from Leng went around the side of Innu, heading towards Gary's stomach. It was too quick for the teenager to block, but he was able to tense his stomach before it connected. It didn't wind him due to this but it still hurt.

[- 4 HP]

The kick was strong, and a lot of those in the crowd could see that it should have been quite the heavy blow, not surprised Green Fang fell to the ground at that moment.

‘Hahaha, seems like I was wrong, having a high Endurance stat isn’t that bad!’ Gary thought, as he went to grab Leng’s leg before he could pull it back, but just like in the rugby match, they were far too fast and slippery for him.

‘Yeah, looks like there’s no need to worry about Gary, he can take hits better than a punching bag, so I’ll just focus on doing my part!’ Innu decided, attempting to grab Sren’s head, but he pulled back just in time avoiding the grab, his fingertips had missed Sren’s face by an inch, then quickly leaned forward and ran ahead.

Innu braced himself again, planning to knee his opponent with good timing but nothing came his way, and that was because Sren had gone behind him and he was aiming once more at his tag team partner. This time, the punch came towards Gary’s face, who he managed to block just in time, but then he could feel another blow hit him in the ribs again.

[-2 HP]

He went to block that hit, but then was being hit from the other side. That’s when he noticed he was being pummeled from two sides. Eventually not really knowing what to block Gary was being hit more than he should.

[-2 HP]

[-3 HP]

[-2 HP]

‘Crap even with all this Endurance I

can’t do anything. Do I really need to use Charging Heart so soon?’

Whenever Innu would go in to try to help, the others would split up and run away doing the same thing. It was a hit and run tactic, with Gary as their target. If Innu tried to chase after one of them he would

just tire himself out running around the ring. He was quite good at trapping people getting them into a corner if it was a one on one, but this wasn't.

Unfortunately their tactic was proving quite effective.

'Come on Gary, I'm going to have to rely on you for this one!' Innu thought, seeing the two of them.

Concentrating hard, Gary was focusing on their movements. They were running across each other and had split up the two of them. If Gary tried getting close to Innu they would just come in between and attack them. He knew he was the one that needed to break this cycle.

'They can't be that much faster than me right, I know my Dexterity is low, but it shouldn't be impossible to catch them!' Gary thought.

Staring hard, Gary was concentrating. Since the attacks were hurting him little by little he decided to take them head on. No longer was he focusing on blocking them and instead he was concentrating on watching their movements.

They kicked his thighs, his side, and the only thing Gary had done was turtle up using his arms to block his face while staring through a small gap.

Seeing this, the crowd started to boo loudly. Since Gary was doing nothing but just standing there.

'Whatever, do you think I care about you people? The only thing I care about is beating them and earning my rewards!'

Finally, Gary thought he had somewhat figured it out, and bringing his hands down there was a punch thrown out.

"You're just a sitting turtle who will eventually fall!" Sren shouted.

The punch went right to his face hitting Gary's cheek and flinging his head slightly.

[-4 HP]

“You guys...are just like those annoying squirrels.” Gary smiled looking at Sren, and for some reason the smile had caused the hairs on his arms to stand up.

‘So they’ve decided to target him.’ Austin concluded. ‘His punches might be powerful but that doesn’t mean much if he is unable to connect them. On the other hand, it looks like Innu can’t use his techniques due to them running about all over the place. This seems like a bad match up, good thing I didn’t bet on it.

‘Hmmm, but that guy came looking for me... Did he just overestimate those two? And why does it feel that the green hair is far slower than on the roof?’

Unbeknown to him, there was another person who was slowly approaching Austin from behind. The teenager was unfortunately so engrossed in the fight, that he was unaware.

‘You look to be the most remarkable around, and we don’t exactly know what this will do, so I’m just going to test a little bit on you and see what happens.’ Raven thought, as he pulled out the syringe.