

## Werewolf 171

### Chapter 171: Others like you

'What kind of tests is he going to do on me?' Gary felt apprehensive, and backed away, placing his hand in front of him. It was at that moment, he realised that he didn't really know Blake that well. Perhaps this was his trap, then again the system hadn't popped up with any type of message saying that he had broken his promise, but he was sure there would be loopholes to his system's bond.

Pressing the button again, the spikes went away, and the baton-like bat went down to something that Blake was able to hold freely in his arm. He then placed it around his belt that had a number of similar devices.

Touching the side of his mask, for a second Gary could see something light up on the inside, and he could hear a small mechanical hum like if a computer had been turned on.

"What are you doing?" Gary curiously asked.

"This mask isn't for show, it has a lot of built-in features, such as night vision, heat sensors and more." Blake explained. "Sorry, but I only have that one."

Gary didn't mind, he could actually see quite well in the dark thanks to his enhanced eyesight. Still, the mask sounded very impressive, as expected for people who hunted Altered for a living.

"Altered, even in their human form, give off more heat than a regular human. It's only ever so slightly, so it's a rather unreliable way to search for Altered. Otherwise, they would be bringing in every sick person." Blake explained. "Still, it's useful for narrowing down our search, but for one, we need to learn if it's the same for... your kind."

Gary understood that Blake was referring to him being a Werewolf rather than an Altered, yet for some reason he seemed to avoid using that term. The next thing the young Altered Hunter pulled out was a special tube that was encased with something, with a button in the middle of it. The inside of the liquid was red but also a little dark, making Gary guess its contents, so he simply asked.

“Altered blood.” Blake replied. “Most Altered have a sensitive nose, and they can distinguish between human blood and Altered blood. In their curiosity they may come to this area, but it’s not too useful unless we know the general area of a target.”

After a few more tests, the brown haired teenager placed all the items that he needed for quick access around his belt. He then pressed a button on his bag that almost vacuumed shrunk the entire thing, and swung it over behind him. The straps were placed on well, and it was hard to even see he had brought a bag with him in the first place.

Of course, the final touch was a large hoodie that almost looked like a robe, but it was clear that it was used to cover everything on him. If people saw a person walking with all these items they would surely get a few calls.

“What about you, didn’t you bring-“

Before Blake could finish his question, Gary cleared his throat, reminding him that he always had everything he might need on him. The two teenagers walked down together, with Blake taking the lead. Gary was following him carefully and from just watching his actions, he felt like he was learning a lot.

Blake was careful on every turn he made, and even used small devices like mirrors to look down hallways he couldn’t see.

It was quite amazing, and Gary figured if he had picked up on some similar things, then perhaps White Rose would have never found him.

The two reached outside the apartment, and Blake seemed to be looking at the ground for something. Meanwhile, Gary was sniffing the air, hoping to pick up something with his nose.

“The blood is still left here, but it’s really faint. We could follow it and see where it leads us, but I think the police would have done that already.” Blake stated.

“We can follow it anyway. Maybe Billy takes all those that he kills to a certain place, and I can sniff him out with my nose.” Gary suggested.

The two followed the trails and Gary assumed that Blake must have been able to see the blood through the strange mask of his, which certainly seemed handy. In the end, though, the blood trails seemed to somewhat stop, and they only found themselves heading to another local park near the block of apartments.

Using the mask, Blake searched for anyone in the vicinity with a high temperature reading, but there were only a few. Unfortunately, Gary didn't need any fancy mask to tell that Billy wasn't among those.

They continued their search looking around in the forest and since it looked like they couldn't find anything, Gary had some questions he wanted to ask the other.

"I was wondering... do you also hunt beasts?" Gary asked, still thinking about the system message he had received after reaching Level 10.

"Why would you think that? They don't call us ALTERED Hunters for nothing. ...when you mean beasts, are you referring to those like yourself... or those creatures Altered are based on?" Blake questioned Gary in turn.

The Werewolf teenager thought that there was a difference between the two, because if there wasn't, then he wouldn't have 'failed' the Altered test back then, but it made him aware of something else. Blake knew about Werewolves too, and the words he used back then when Gary revealed everything to him were certainly strange.

"I guess I'm talking about beasts that the Altered come from. Are there others around?"

"I have never seen one, nor has my father, but some of our logs talk about the hunters in the past having met them. I doubt they were lying, so at one point they certainly must have existed, whether they still do... who knows? However, those books also mentioned not meeting your kind for a very long time."

Gary suddenly stopped in his tracks, looking towards Blake. "You mean there are other Werewolves?"

“You mean, you didn’t know?” Now it was the Altered Hunter’s turn to be baffled. “If you exist, then isn’t that already proof that others exist? Besides, you were originally human, right? I mean, the changes happened not too long ago to you. Didn’t you become a Werewolf after having been bitten?”

“If not, how did that exactly happen? And what about Billy? Even if it was a different way that has to make you think, of course there are others out there.”

For some reason, that thought had never crossed Gary’s mind. He had turned out of nowhere, and the main culprit appeared to have been his Werewolf System, which seemed to have been inside that suitcase.

Even in the absurd scenario of a Werewolf somehow having been inside it, it wouldn’t have explained his system. Come to think of it, why did the Underdogs even have that suitcase in the first place? Just who was it meant to be delivered to that day?

...perhaps they had the answers about the Werewolves?

“I think I found something!” Blake suddenly exclaimed.

#### Chapter 172: A past

After Blake’s shout it didn’t take long for Gary to zoom to where he was and that’s when he could see that the other teenager was digging through the leaves. They were being hurled, thrown everywhere. Now looking at the spot, although Gary couldn’t see it, he could smell it.

“There’s blood there, right?” Gary asked for confirmation.

“Yeah, but not just here. A lot of the leaves are covering the area, so I wasn’t so sure, but there’s blood all over in this park and forest.” Blake said.

If Gary could smell the blood, and he could do so quite clearly, it meant that it couldn’t have been shed too long ago. This made the high schooler wonder where it had come from. There had been no reports of recent dead, no bodies nor police in this area.

The two continued looking and Blake was uncovering piles of blood in certain places, and even up particular trees. The problem was they weren't really leading them anywhere, it was just blood located different areas of the forest, and they were unable to find anything else until Gary had a theory.

"I think my earlier hunch was right." Gary revealed. "What we have just uncovered must be his hunting ground."

"Hunting ground?" Blake repeated confused. "You mean he killed more people and took his victims here? But that doesn't add up with the news report."

It was then that Gary ran and leapt up on one of the trees, transforming only his arms, and started to climb it quite quickly. With his extra strength and being able to change parts of his body, it was easy enough.

The vibrations of the tree caused a bird to scurry away, yet the next second, Gary leapt clawing at the creature. When he landed, his knees bent before hitting the ground and now blood was dripping from his hand, the blood of the lifeless bird.

"I can't see the blood like you, but I know one thing. He and I are alike." Gary stated. "I looked at the trees, and saw his markings. There are claws marks everywhere at the top. What I just did is an example of probably what he was doing as well.

"Unlike me, Billy is on the run, which means he has no easy way to buy the food he needs. Even if he had the money, it's not like he could walk into a supermarket and just buy it. Werewolves need a high amount of Energy, but the meat doesn't necessarily have to come from humans."

"In other words, he's switched to hunting animals." Blake finished Gary's sentence, realising what he was saying, and now knowing why there were so many blood marks on the ground. It was most likely where Billy had feasted on the animal.

Another thing that Blake noted was how fast Gary's movements had been and how easily he had caught the bird as well. It was clear that the Werewolf he had fought in the park and the one in front of him were quite different. He had even slightly transformed in front of him, which was something the Altered Hunter had been unaware the other even could do.

“Does it mean he will eventually return here? If he’s using the place as his hunting ground, maybe he’s hiding in the vicinity.” Blake theorised. “However, if he is, he must be out, right now.”

Gary turned around for a second. He had killed the bird, and he didn’t want to put it to waste, especially since his little show had also used up a bit of Energy. At the same time, he didn’t really want Blake to see him eat, so he had the decency to hide it.

When looking at the trees he saw that there were claw markings. Given how high up they were, the teenager was trying to compare himself to Billy, trying to gauge how advanced he had become.

“This place might not be his only hunting ground. If he’s smart enough to switch to animals, he might also have realised that staying in one place for too long might be too risky. Let’s keep an eye out, and if we don’t find him, we could always return here the following nights.” Gary suggested.

Blake agreed, and he also started to set up little cameras in the forest. This way, he could check up on the area while they were away. He had placed them in the areas where the most amount of blood had been visible.

While doing so, Blake had something on his mind he wanted to ask Gary.

“You’re different from how you were back then. And I don’t just mean that you transformed like an Altered. Last time, you were attacking me like a feral animal.

“If you transform again to fight Billy, will I have to worry about that happening again? I’m not exactly looking forward to having to fight for my life against the two of you.” Blake voiced his concern, as he programmed the cameras to send their footage directly to his phone.

“It won’t happen again.” Gary stated. “I acted that way because of the full moon. Although we’re stronger during that time, we also get ... ‘weirder’, more primal. I... I couldn’t control myself back then, probably because it was my first turning.

“After my recent change, I feel like it might have solved my problem. It’s what allowed me to change only part of my body. Anyway, that’s also why we need to finish Billy off sooner rather than later. He’ll only get stronger the closer we’ll be to the full moon, and I dunno if he can or will transform like me.”

After the cameras had been set up, Blake and Gary headed towards the apartment buildings of those that Billy had killed before. They searched around the block and the area to see if they could find anything.

Then, when finding trails of blood that were still present, they would follow them to see if they could find any clues, but there were none at all.

“Well, it looks like we’ve been to every place so far where Billy has been, but there’s been no luck.” Blake sighed, ready to call it a night. If it had been that easy, his father would have surely found the Werewolf by now. At least, they had some clues to go on now.

“Wait a second.” Gary stopped him. “Billy hasn’t killed for a while now, but his killing wasn’t random. Not counting his parents, he had only killed those he lost against in a fight. I was just wondering... what if he hasn’t given up going down that list?”

“If that’s the case, then maybe Billy is just waiting for the right moment... maybe he’s away, because he’s stalking his next target.”

“Do you have an idea who Billy is after, then?” Blake asked. He had overheard Gary mentioning something of the sort during his interrogation by White Rose, but the young Altered Hunter didn’t want to admit that he had snooped around.

Of course, one of those people was Gary himself, but perhaps Billy was also a little worried about Gary due to them both being Werewolves. He shouldn’t know that the green haired teenager was only ‘older’ than the other Omega wolf by a few days. Instead of risking it, there was a far easier target, though.

If Billy came to them, it would be perfect, but it was important to cover all possibilities. There was only one problem... he had no idea where Innu actually lived. He tried contacting his friend on the phone, but given how late it was, Innu appeared to have gone to bed already.

As such, Gary contacted someone who seemed to have the answers to everything, and, unsurprisingly, Kai turned out to still have been awake.

[He's not at his apartment, but you can find him there. Just remember if you are causing a scene, as leaders of the Howlers it means we're involved as well. Call us if you need us.]

"Let's just check this one place out before we call it a day." Gary told Blake.

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Following the attached address, the two teenagers finally arrived at the location, and both of them were surprised at where they were at the moment.

'The other person is Innu... but why would he be around here?'

"An orphanage?" Blake sounded surprised.

#### Chapter 173: Black rock

It had been a while since Innu was able to catch a break. Lately, he felt like he was always so busy. His new school was a little further away than his old one, so it was quite a walk to get to the place he was heading to at the moment. Holding two heavy carrier bags in his hands that were filled to the top certainly wasn't helping either.

'Hahaha, all those suckers will love these.' Innu smiled to himself. 'It's been a while since I visited them. Before joining the Howlers, I was always busy trying to make money, but it seems like things are looking up these days.'

Before leaving today, Innu had asked Kai for a favour. He had asked if he could get an advanced payment. Usually in a gang, such a request would be put to the leader. Still, their gang wasn't your typical gang.

Right now, Kai was looking after all the money that they had gotten from the Grey Elephants raid.

This was because Kai didn't know how much the repairs for the place were going to cost, and after the spend, whatever was left, he wanted to go down other investment avenues with the money. At least that's what he said.



The group had learnt to have some trust in Kai, they had all seen his special and whimsical ways, and none of them thought they could do better with the cash anyway.

Everyone still had received a cut from that day and some even more behind the scenes. The total amount was really only known to Kai. Before leaving school today, Innu had asked Kai for a favour himself, asking to borrow some of the money. In the end, he had no choice to explain why exactly he needed the money.

'It seemed Kai was quite happy to give the money. He's a scary guy to talk to but nice at the same time.

Standing outside, Innu was at the door. It was a wide single floor building on private grounds with a playground in front. Even before entering, he could hear noise through the door.

Screams, and cries and loud noises from outside.

"Ben, will you stop picking on Steward? You know he doesn't like that." A female voice said.

It was Innu's cue to step in as he pushed the door open with his arm, holding carefully onto the bags.

"Surprise!" He yelled with both of the bags held up in his hand.

"Huh, is that...big brother Innu!" A high pitched voice said.

Walking forward, Innu turned around the corner, entering into a large room. There were countless kids of all ages inside. Ages from as young as three, going all the way up to thirteen, were in the room.

"It is big brother Innu!" A cute girl with pigtails and a pink dress said as she ran up to Innu and gave a big hug around his legs. It was so tight he thought he was going to fall over.

"What's in the bags? What did you get us! Is it food?" Another round cheek kid said who had red sauce all over his face.

“Ah, maybe you would have preferred food, but no, I got you presents,” Innu said as he put the bags down and started to empty them. They were all sorts of different things he had bought toys, books, pencils. Most of the items were either toys or something they needed for school.

“Wow, Big Brother Innu is the best!” They cheered.

Looking at their smiling faces was making his heart melt, but he couldn't help but look around and notice the condition of the room.

‘This place...it hasn't changed since I was here, not one single bit.’ Innu thought, which in reality meant it had gotten worse.

Part of the wooden flooring was lifted, and panels were missing. Chairs were broken, with pillows and toys with their stuffing falling out. While the older kids were left without much to do but just stare out of the window.

They didn't seem as surprised to see Innu as the others had done, but there was one person, a single adult who had large round glasses who had approached him.

“Innu, you didn't have to spend so much money...I mean, how did you even afford all this stuff?” Suzan asked, but she couldn't help but smile as she saw the kids excited. Seeing this, Innu thought it was the smile of an angel.

He remembered many times while staying here how many times that smile had warmed his heart because it was the closest thing he had to a real mother when growing up.

This was the Black rock orphanage.

The place where Innu had grown up before he himself had been adopted only a short while ago, but even then, his current parents weren't exactly the best. For one, this was a tier-three town. Which meant there weren't many that could truly afford to adopt, but the government did try to support those that would adopt and once in a while, you would get a certain pair of people come by with different interests in mind.

These were Innu's adoptive parents. They didn't care about him, but just the support money adopting him would give them. Truthfully he would have tried to leave his adoptive parents and come back here, the place he called home...but he knew it put a strain on their already struggling finances.

New kids were being placed into adoption all the time, and there wasn't enough coming out. The orphanages didn't receive enough funding to look after them at all. Each year, it seemed like the amount of money Slough was willing to spend on them would lessen, and all of that burden fell on Suzan.

Being a bit older, Innu knew this. He knew how hard it was for Suzan. Still, instead of leaving them all, she had decided to stay and support the place. She ran it and put her own money into place because she was once an orphan.

"The money she would get for working here would often go back on the kids as if they were her own."

'I don't want to ever see that smile go away.' Innu thought.

Chapter 174: Save them all!

Innu wanted to do whatever he could to help Suzan, and he had a plan. Once he got enough money, he would change this place and hire someone to help her. Right now, he would help them out now and again.

"You know you didn't have to do this," Suzan said, smiling at him. "Your visit is honestly enough for the kids, and they love just seeing you."

"No, I like presents more!" One of the kids shouted, who had red rosy cheeks. "Every time Innu comes, he should bring a present; otherwise, he's not allowed to come."

The small girl with the pink dress who had hugged Innu hit the boy on top of the head.

"Don't say mean things to our big brother."

The group couldn't help but laugh at the cute scene.

After coming back, Innu helped where he could. He tried repairing certain things, but he didn't have the most delicate hands, and he knew this well, so he avoided doing harder tasks. Still, he could clean up and do the dishes.

When doing this, Innu looked around to see if Suzan was there, but she was too busy putting some of the kids to sleep. He then started to unwrap the white wraps around his hands, placing them on the side and rolling up his sleeves.

"They look pretty banged up." A voice said.

Turning around, Innu could see a young teenage boy with wild red spiked hair. He looked to be around thirteen years old. This was Kevin. Someone who Innu was close with when being at the orphanage and knew about a lot of what he did.

"Are you still fighting? The bandages are covered in blood and your hands." Kevin pointed to them.

Innu immediately dipped them in the water so the other couldn't see clearly, and started to wash up as fast as he could. Worried Suzan could come back at any moment.

Kevin gave out a big sigh.

"You know, if Suzan knows, she would never accept any of the money you give her. She would think she was to blame and tell you to stop."

"And that's why you will keep quiet about it. Besides, I don't fight as much as I did." Innu replied.

Kevin couldn't help but laugh at that comment.

“Really, then how did you manage to get the money to pay for all those toys, books and school supplies you brought today? They couldn’t have been cheap. Stop lying. You don’t have to lie to me, you know that.”

The thing was, Innu wasn’t lying. He hadn’t been to many of those underground fights. It was how he made the bulk of his income before. Now though, although he used his fists, it was different. The fights he had gotten into recently and the money he had gotten was almost an extra. He did it because...he wanted to help them.

And now that they had the Wolf club, perhaps there would be fewer reasons for him to earn money through his fists.

‘Huh, I’m just lying to myself. Now that I’m in a gang, I properly will have to use my fists more, but...it feels different.’

“Don’t worry,” Innu said. “I might still be using my fists and making money, but it feels different somehow.”

After finishing the washing up, Innu placed the bandages back on his hand and said goodnight to the others while heading outside with Kevin.

Here, Innu would show Kevin a few moves. The reason why they had gotten close was due to them both having a similar interest, fighting.

As for how Innu knew how to fight, this was a story that no one at the orphanage knew, but when arriving, it was clear he already knew how to quite a bit.

One day, Kevin had returned, beaten and bruised by kids at his school. Kevin had come up to him with a request to teach him how to fight.

Innu had taught him how to defend himself. They didn’t go to the same school, so Innu couldn’t give them a beating himself, so he did the next best thing. After that, the two continued to grow closer until he left.

Right now, Innu was showing moves while Kevin was just watching. After nine minutes of nonstop shadow boxing, he was now breathing quite heavily.

“Wow, I mean, maybe it’s not my place to say, but your kicking and punching have gotten stronger. You’ve really improved. I guess all that outside fighting has really helped you.” Kevin said as he attempted to imitate what Innu had just done.

It was then that Innu sat down on the floor and watched, giving pointers whenever he could see mistakes. Still, he was a little distracted and hardly said anything because he thought about what Kevin had just said.

‘I’ve improved...I keep thinking back to that day.’ Innu thought. ‘Those twins, we all could have died, but Gary, he somehow saved us. He went into that container and took care of both of them. No matter how I think about it, no matter how many times I try to envision fighting both of them in my head, I just can’t see how I would win in the state they were in. Gary, how did you do it?’

This was what had been on his mind. The Gary that had fought against the two twins along his side would have never been able to accomplish such a thing, so he thought it was impossible for Gary to beat both of them so quickly.

“Hey, I don’t know how much I should tell you,” Kevin said after he had stopped his training as well. “Lately, there have been a few people that have been coming to the orphanage, they’ve been talking to Suzan, and she always seems to be down after that.

“I tried asking her, and she won’t speak to me about it. Maybe she will speak to you.” Kevin said.

“Hey!” A voice shouted from the building. Looking at whom it was, it looked like it was the very person they were talking about.

“Speak of the devil.” Kevin started to run back as he knew it was time for him to get some sleep. At the same time, Innu thought that perhaps he should say goodbye to them all before heading back.

Kevin had run off into the building, and Innu slowly got up. He thought he would do one more round before saying goodbye to Suzan and started to shadow box once again, but this time on his own.

He visualised the two twins in their strange forms that day and went for a kick to the head. Trying to go faster, stronger, and throwing one more kick, his body spun, and for a second, he thought his eyes caught something.

Turning his head, he looked towards the gate, but nothing was there.

'Am I imagining things? I could have sworn I saw someone standing there, but there's no one there?'

Ignoring the images his head was making and the shiver in his body, he decided to head inside.

"Maybe I'll stay here for the night." Innu thought. "And I'll talk to Susan about what Kevin said."

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At that moment, outside of the gate a little further away down the street, Gary had tackled a hooded figure to the ground, and standing behind him with two batons in his hand was Blake.

"Looks like we got you this time before you could do anything, Billy!" Gary said with his hands already transformed.

On the ground under the hood, the person could be seen smiling back.

## Chapter 175: The Bigger Wolf

When Gary and Blake had reached the Orphanage, the two of them were debating about what to do. Whether they should head inside the place and try to find Billy. Although Gary felt like this might cause an awkward situation if Innu was inside, there was also the chance that their coming to the scene would scare Billy away.

However, they thought it was unlikely that he would be inside anyway. The place looked quite large, and he was sure there would be multiple people, especially at an orphanage.

'I wonder, does Innu visit this place often? Maybe Billy just has never had the chance to attack Innu. Lately, he's always been around us, and if he visits this place a lot.'

With this thought, Gary was thinking about what he would do. What would he have done if he was the one hunting Innu? There were a few things Billy needed to do. To make sure he wasn't seen by others, and it looked like Billy was straying from killing others during his task.

At the same time, so far, Billy had been doing well not to be caught with his other killings. Perhaps he needed to follow Innu's route a few times before he came up with the perfect plan.

In the end, Gary felt like if they followed Innu every day after school, perhaps they would get their answer if he was there or not. Because of this, Blake looked for a good spot where they could see the Orphanage well.

On the street just outside of it, there was a three-story apartment block, on the side a ladder that would be used as a fire exit. Using this, the two of them climbed up it and continued to watch from afar.

'I wonder why Innu is visiting an Orphanage. Is he an orphan?' Wondering about the other's situation, it was then that Gary realised he didn't really know much about Innu.

Honestly, he thought his relationship with many of those around him would be temporary. As time went on, he realised that perhaps that wouldn't be the case at all. All of these people were now members of his gang, and they had all risked their lives to save Marie. There was a strong bond between them all.

Something similar to friendship, but it wasn't quite the same. Eventually, the two of them could see Innu leaving the place.

'Maybe I should also create bond markings with Innu?' Gary thought.

Not long after, they could see a large figure walk up to the gate and was staring inside. The figure had stayed just outside for a while, not moving in but just staring.

"His temperature is high, and he's wearing a hoodie," Blake said. "I think we might have found our guy!"



Knowing this, Gary didn't take long to get into action. He practically ran from the roof they were on, and before landing, he transformed his legs slightly, allowing him to take the blow his legs would have done.

This was something that Blake didn't want to risk, so he climbed back down the ladder chasing after Gary, not too far behind him.

When running through the street, Gary could see the hooded figure not even staring away from the inside of the Orphanage. It was almost like they were obsessed with what they were looking at. At the same time, a scent had entered Gary's nose.

It was a smell he had smelled before. When it hit his nose, memories started to flood his head.

'It's Billy!' Gary thought.

Straight away, using the partial transformation, the muscles in his thigh started to bulge, ripping his trousers slightly. He started to transform his arms as well, breaking through his shirt, and his speed drastically increased in seconds. He shot from his position and even leapt in the air, his arms aiming around the figure's waist.

'Transforming here, Gary! What if someone sees you? We need to get to another area!' Balke thought but would continue to follow and support his ally.

After tackling what Gary thought was Billy to the ground, he was now on top of him, and the person he had been looking for all along was there.

"Hahaha, have you been tracking me down?!" Billy couldn't help but laugh. "I never thought you would actually be looking for me. You really are brave."

Looking at his face, Gary was hesitant with his two hands.

'Why can't I strike him? I struck the twins...is it because he looks human?'

Trying to forget about this, Gary shook his head and readied his claws, swinging them both towards Billy's head at the same time, but just before they reached, Billy grabbed them both by the wrist.

There seemed to be some type of power struggle between the two.

'He's holding my hands...he has gotten stronger, or maybe he was already this strong, to begin with!'

It looked like Gary was eventually winning out as he continued to push forward, and his long fingernails were inching closer to Billy's head.

"Why can I hear footsteps?" Billy struggled to say and looked down, seeing another coming towards him. "It looks like you got help."

It was then that Billy's eyes started to change, and his forearms started to get larger. His whole body was changing on the spot. Before Gary could do anything, He lifted up his legs and kicked him in the stomach, causing Gary to fall back and crash into Blake.

"Sorry," Gary said, getting up.

When the two got up, they could see a large black-furred wolf staring at them. The claws the large snout and worst of all the sharp eyes. It was the first time that Gary had seen something similar to what himself would look like. the sight of it was truly frightening. It was bigger than what Gary remembered seeing in the video of himself, and it was clear now that Billy knew how to transform, even though it wasn't a full moon.

However, Billy suddenly turned away in his werewolf form and took a run for it.

"We have to get him!" Gary shouted. "We can't let him get away."

"I agree," Blake said as the two began the chase.

## Chapter 176: A monster I created

In his full werewolf form, Billy was fast, and for some reason, once again, no matter what Gary tried doing, the marking wouldn't work on him. He wondered if it could even work on others like him in the first place. Still, he could smell Billy's scent and follow that instead.

This time he made sure to remember what it smelt like. Transformed into a Werewolf, his smell was actually different from when he was a human. The Werewolf smell was a lot stronger and distinctive compared to a human's, allowing him to easily distinguish compared to the others.

Before running off, Gary turned around to look at his partner, who was a bit behind him.

"You go on ahead, I'll find you, don't worry!" Blake said.

"You don't have any gadget to help you run faster or something. How do you usually hunt the altered?" Gary couldn't help but ask.

"Usually, we don't go rugby tackling them in the middle of the street!" Blake shouted back. "I would have waited for a good place to trap them, lure them with the blood, and a lot of Altered's are quite arrogant, so they think they can take us on and fight," He added. He was quite annoyed, but he knew they were in the situation they were in now, and with his hand flicking outward, he signalled Gary to go after Billy.

Gary gave chase by just transforming his legs again, so he wouldn't look odd if anyone saw him in the night.

"I'm sorry, Gary," Blake said as he pulled out his phone and could see a marker moving. "I thought something like this might happen, so I needed a backup."

During their little visit on the rooftop, Gary had placed a tracking device on his ally, and he had thrown it into the bag he was currently wearing.

Off in the distance, Gary could still see Billy moving ahead. It seemed like the latter was trying to avoid being noticed by the public as he avoided the more common streets and the living quarters.

Which honestly, Gary was pleased about. There was a worry that he might have caused Billy to just go to a public area like a hospital or the street and cause chaos. Getting all sorts of people involved, and he didn't want White rose to pop up like last time. Not while he looked like this.

'He's too fast; if this goes on, he will keep on getting further and further away. Does that mean my stats still don't match up to his? Even after selecting that class and reaching level 10?'

With his legs transformed, Gary's current stats showed that he had a speed of 22 compared to his regular 15. The legs were practically fully transformed; that's why he was unsure if he went into a full transformation if he would be any faster or not.

Yet he couldn't keep up with the other.

'Higher level, stronger or maybe just because of those he ate. Arghh! I'm just comparing him to the system in the first place. He could just be a regular Werewolf!' Gary screamed in his head and continued to run.

Eventually, though, noticing that they had entered a quiet part, especially with it being so late, his sense of smell was much more potent. Finally, Gary stopped, for Billy was standing in front of him.

The two were in an underpass that was used to bypass the traffic above. It was an empty tunnel filled with lights and graffiti on the wall. The tunnel was wide enough to fit a car and half in.

Worst of all, seeing Billy in the dim light felt like he was looking at a creature straight out of a horror film.

"U-aagh gahhy..." Billy tried to speak, just snarling through his mouth. Using his ears, Gary couldn't understand what Billy was trying to say, but at the same time, he could understand his snarls.

'What are you looking at me like that for? You were the one who turned me into this? Damn, and he's right about that as well.' Gary thought.

"I'm sorry!" Gary Shouted. "You're right, I was the one that turned you into this, but me and you, we both share the same thing, but I haven't kil-..." Gary's words trailed off as he realised what he was about to say.

Was he better than Billy because he hadn't killed? That wasn't true at all. Gary had killed; he had killed more than once. Perhaps those related to them would be wishing the same thing on him as Gary wished on Billy.

Those he had killed perhaps had parents, relatives, family, and friends. Everyone had a life. Gary clenched his fist and closed his eyes, trying to toss these thoughts out of his head. He needed to focus on the task that was in front of him.

However, closing his eyes during a fight with such a thing was a big mistake. The sound of panting was heard, and when Gary opened his eyes, he could feel the hot breath of Billy coming at him.

His large, powerful jaws were about to snap his head off in one bite. Quickly transforming his hands, Gary shoved them into Billy's mouth and used his strength to pull it apart.

Trying to get a good hold on the teeth, Gary's hand had pierced right through them, causing him great pain, but he didn't care. He needed to make sure Billy couldn't bite down on him.

Still, Billy's hands were free, and he had attempted to slash towards Gary's face. The second it hit his arm, Gary took the blow on his shoulder and rolled on the floor.

[-12 HP]

[A deep cut has been made]

[78/100 HP]

[-10 Energy]

[Emergency healing is being used]

There was a large wound on Gary's shoulder, and his body was now healing it in seconds. Because of the healing, he wouldn't suffer from blood loss, but the more he got hurt, the more energy would be utilised to heal his wounds.

Even though the energy healed his wounds, he wasn't gaining any HP. On the other hand, Billy, not stopping with the attacks, struck at Gary again.

Gary jumped out of the way, and the claw hit the wall, tearing it to shreds, leaving a giant claw mark, and throwing rubble on the floor.

At the same time, Gary appeared next to Billy's legs.

[Claw drain]

[-15 energy]

His hands were already transformed, so there was no need to go through that again. Still, his attack had hit the back of his calf twice. Lifting his leg, Billy didn't flinch from the attack and proceeded to kick Gary in the stomach, sending him across the floor.

[+5 HP]

[+5 HP]

[- 10 HP]

'Damn it, the health I gained from the claw drain just got taken out with the kick. But still, I managed to hurt him.' Gary thought, but just like with him, the wound on Billy's leg began to heal as well.

"Grrr, Grrr!" Billy growled out again.

"Why don't I fully transform because I have more control than you?" Gary understood his words and replied, "I have control over my body? You...when I see that, I just see a monster!"

"Rawr!" Billy roared again.

"A monster I created, that's right, which is why I need to deal with you!" Gary yelled, running forward again. For now, he had to use what he had to his advantage: his large energy pool. Although Billy could heal, it didn't look like the two were the same.

If Billy had a system similar to his, he might have higher base stats than Gary, but Gary was actually at a higher level with more skills. As Gary ran close with both his hands by his side, Billy got ready to attack again.

Just as he was about to, his whole body shook, and a blue shock was going all around him. He wasn't stunned for long, even though the blue shock was still affecting his body. Billy was strong enough to fight through it. Still, it had given just enough time for him to be distracted that Gary was able to stab both his hands right into Billy's stomach, and blood gushed out from it.

A loud roar was heard as Billy screamed in pain.

"I told you I would find you!" Blake appeared from behind and was at the other end of the tunnel. He changed from his regular buttons and dropped a small device he had just used on the floor and instead pulled out two duel swords. "No matter what, you die today!"

#### Chapter 177: Tag team Werewolf

If someone were to see him, they might call Gary's fighting reckless, yet the teenager had actually been really careful. He hadn't used his Full Transformation skill yet because he knew it would be better used at a later time.

First he wanted to wear Billy down, then fight him once he could even overwhelm him with strength. This was what Gary had planned, as he felt confident that he had more Energy at his disposal than the other Omega wolf thanks to his Warrior Class.

However, that wasn't the only thing he was relying on. There was something else that Gary had that Billy lacked, and that was a partner. If the green haired teenager had been fighting on his own, he honestly wasn't too confident that he alone might beat Billy, but fortunately there was a strong ally with him today.

Not only that, but Gary had Marked Blake, meaning he could use the mist slowly approaching their location. This neat feature told him that his partner was on his way and would be here soon, So he was just waiting for that perfect moment.

Seizing this chance, Gary activated another Claw Drain before stabbing Billy right in the stomach. Billy's head was a little high, and Gary knew he would try to block it from getting a hit, there were also those deadly jaws that he needed to watch out for. As such, he had gone for the stomach instead.

[Skill activated Claw Drain]

[-15 Energy]

[+20 HP]

[98/100 HP]

'Yes! Although I don't know how much I'm damaging Billy because the system is unable to tell me that, I can make a good guess from the skill Claw Drain. With this healing, I must have dealt a critical hit!'

Pulling out his hands, Gary was going to attempt to stab him again, but just as he was about to, he could feel Billy grab him by the wrists, holding his hands in place. The high schooler pulled and pulled, but it was clear who was stronger between the two.



At the same time, Blake charged forward from behind. This time, rather than using the electrified baton, he was holding two short handed swords in his hand. They didn't look like standard medieval swords from ancient times, though. Instead, the hilt had the design of scales, and feathers running down it. It almost looked like it had been created from some type of giant animal.

Blake felt most confident fighting with the batons, they were perfect to subdue an enemy, hurting it, and slowing it down, but against a Werewolf like Billy, the Altered Hunter could take no such risks. He had switched to his swords because Blake planned to kill his target.

Striking as hard as he could, he hit the top of the Werewolf's shoulder where he could reach, the sword was sinking through but stopped. It was a shallow hit, and he couldn't move it any further.

'What is this skin? It's incredibly thick, even with all my strength I was only able to cut it so deep.'

Blake slashed it again, trying to cut Billy causing a big cut, rather than cut through him. If he created a large flesh wound, it would still hurt and blood should still drop from it. This time, he struck from top to bottom diagonally along the back, but it still ended up being shallow.

Billy pretty much just ignored the attack from the Altered Hunter. Sure, it hurt, but he wanted to deal with what he believed to be the bigger threat first. Still holding onto Gary's wrist, the Omega wolf pulled the claws out from his stomach.

The blood was pouring out, but the wound looked as if it was healing quickly. Then, lifting him by the hand, he twisted his body and lifted Gary's body whole and slammed him against the side of the tunnel wall.

An imprint was left behind and blood poured out from the green haired teenager's mouth as tiles fell to the floor along with him.

[You have been inflicted with a grave injury]

[-30 HP]

[68/100 HP]

[Parts of your rib cage have been damaged]

[Energy points will be used to perform emergency healing]

[-20 Energy]

It was a big hit, and Gary could certainly feel it as he slowly was bearing through the pain. It was then he could see that Billy was now focusing on Blake. He took a few swipes and clangs were heard as the claws got deflected with hand swipes.

It was a strange sight to behold, although the Omega wolf was faster and stronger, the way the young Altered Hunter was parrying the hands allowed him to redirect most of the strength in the blows. It was almost as if he was predicting where his opponent would attack next.

Blake was backing up close to the side of the wall, Billy struck again, and his failure to hit Blake was starting to make him angry. The latter used his strength as he held both swords, skimming it just past his claws and pushing his body behind him, causing Billy to crash head first into the side.

His hands were stuck, and Blake didn't waste this opportunity as he relentlessly began attacking his enemy's back, making use of both his swords. Blake swung, not letting the other catch a break or himself. As soon as one sword hit the Werewolf another would and another.

'Doesn't he ever get tired?' Gary wondered, even with his stamina he couldn't imagine how hard it would be to do such a thing. It was almost as if Blake wasn't breathing.

Blood was dripping from Billy's back, and it looked like his wounds were taking longer to heal now. The damage from the two was piling up.

'I can't believe it, Blake isn't an Altered, he isn't like me or Billy, and yet he can still take on a Werewolf?' Gary thought in amazement. Still, he had played his part in this all as well and standing up, Gary was ready to help Blake out.

There was one thing that was clear, Blake's swords were unable to properly strike down Billy and deal the critical damage that was needed, which meant that it was all up to Gary.

However, suddenly Billy's head turned to one side of the tunnel.

"AHHH!" A female screamed, at the other end.

Seeing this, Gary turned his head back towards the direction of the scream, and could see that Billy ignored Blake's strikes and ran past the two teenagers. Although the Altered Hunter managed to cut the Omega wolf along his chest, their target headed straight for the woman who had turned around and was running for her life.

It was up to Gary to stop him. The Werewolf leaped after Billy and could see the back of his leg, he reached out to grab it, but as he closed his claw he had missed it by a few millimeters.

Falling onto the ground, Gary lifted his head and all he could see was that Billy had run off and had already grabbed the girl, digging into her with his powerful jaws.

"Damn it!" Gary cursed.

[Skill activated Full Transformation]

[-20 Energy]

[Transformation has begun]

Chapter 178: Fighting like a wolf

It was clear to both Gary and Blake that the woman was done for. Using his large jaws, Billy took a bite out of her neck, leaving her with barely a few seconds to regret her decision of having gone out for a walk that day.

While Blake was staring at what a monster Billy was, who had just snapped her head off, for some reason, Gary was more concerned about the woman's eyes. Before life left her, a look of absolute, sheer fright had been ingrained in them, and she had helplessly reached out with a hand to the two teenagers, hoping for some sort of help.

'I was the one that created Billy, and now he's killed again.' Gary felt guiltier than before. 'He hadn't killed anyone other than his parents outside his own list! If we hadn't attacked him today, if we hadn't chased him down here and trapped him in this desperate situation... then she might have lived today...'

The green haired teenager blamed himself for this outcome. Previously, there had been nothing he could've done to stop Billy, simply because he had only heard about this list from Kai. However, right now, the woman had been an innocent bystander, who had just been unlucky enough to be at the wrong place at the wrong time...

"Get up!" Blake shouted at Gary. "Get up and let's kill this guy! We have to stop him from killing anyone else!"

Without waiting for his partner, the young Altered Hunter ran towards the feasting Werewolf as he grabbed a device from his belt. Throwing it as far as he could, a strange circular ball flew over Billy's head and landed past him. The next second, the device activated and an electric barrier similar to the batons he would use was created.

It looked like an electrified wall that was now behind Billy, blocking his path of escape, forcing him to deal with the two of them.

'No, he wasn't going to run in the first place...' Gary was sure of that.

[Skill activated Full Transformation]

[-20 Energy]

[Transformation has begun]

Gary's body started to change at that moment, his clothing began to rip from his body. He barely had enough time to take off the bag, which he now ripped open, revealing the purchased meat as well as a spare change of clothes that he had brought along.

Fully transformed, Gary immediately grabbed some food as he ran forward on all fours. Although Blake had a head start, he managed to go right past him with his increased speed.

'He's transformed fully, he looks the same as he did that day I found him.' Blake thought, looking at his partner. 'No, that's not right... he seems a bit taller and leaner. I was right, his body has definitely improved since then.

I just hope he wasn't bluffing when he said he could control it now...'

For a second, Gary turned his head around as he went past Blake, and snarled at the Altered Hunter.

"Rargh!" Gary shouted as he leapt forward.

Consuming the body allowed Billy to heal most of the damage the two teenagers had inflicted on him, and eating fresh meat meant he would be able to stay in his Werewolf Form longer. In essence, it was as if the duo would have to fight him from the beginning, while they were now slowly getting exhausted.

Billy, threw what was left of the body behind him into the electric wall made from Blake's device. It shocked the body for a few seconds before it fell to the ground.

The Omega wolf then charged to meet Gary's advance. The latter might have grown, yet it was obvious which one was the larger Werewolf. The two collided and their claws intertwined. As expected, Billy was heavier and was able to push Gary back, but just as the former's head moved forward to take a bite, the latter lifted his lower body and kned Billy right in the jaw, causing his mouth to close shut.

Billy's head flung back, and Gary backflipped, and the second he landed on the ground he charged forward again, slashing at the Omega wolf's chest while he was still dazed. Two slashes were all Gary did before he could see a palm aimed at his head. Gary avoided the attack by ducking down at the right time and grabbed the other's legs, lifting him off the ground and slamming him down.

Gary realised something, while he was in his Full Transformation form, his beast-like fighting urges would come out more often than not. He noticed it when he fought against the twins, and although that might be helpful in certain situations where Gary didn't wish to be in control, where he didn't wish to feel like he was the one actually hurting the others, it wasn't exactly ideal for fighting.

He was nothing but a beast with large tools and a massive body at his disposal. Gary needed to keep a clear head even after being fully transformed. A clear head to fight just like he had been taught by Innu, to tackle properly like he was taught in Rugby, and when it came to it, to let his animal instincts take over.

'I bit you once, so I don't think you'll mind me biting you again!' Gary opened his jaws and bit Billy right on the neck as hard as he could. He could taste blood entering his mouth, and he hated to admit it, but the taste of Billy wasn't exactly pleasant compared to others he had eaten before.

Billy, with his claws, stabbed them in Gary's side now that he was on top of him, but he refused to let go.

[-25 HP]

"Don't worry, I'm right here!" Blake shouted as he had gotten right behind Billy. While the two were fighting, he ran around the side, avoiding the conflict. After seeing the way Gary had fought for the first few seconds, he was convinced that he was in his right mind. With Billy on the ground, the Altered Hunter had one sword, both hands wrapped around the hilt as he thrust it down as hard as he could, aimed at the Werewolf's eye.

It was one of the most sophisticated parts of the body, and it was a way to avoid the strong hide Billy had. The sword managed to go through, piercing it and causing the Werewolf to howl at the top of his lungs.

He quickly pulled his claws out from Gary's side, and grabbed the sword with his bare hands, stopping them from going further. With his great strength the sword was snapped, and with his large legs he kicked Gary off him, once again getting up.

Billy still had part of the sword stuck in his eye, and blood was dripping down from his neck. On one side of the tunnel was Blake, while on the other was Gary.

There was nowhere for Billy to run, the two had him trapped, but a wild animal was always the most dangerous when it found itself in a desperate situation.

Aside from the purchased meat and a second set of clothes, Gary had also left his phone in the now ripped bag. The teenager had been aware that there was a chance he might have to fully transform, and that it would rip his clothes, so he had kept his personal items inside for safekeeping.

Right now, the phone made a sound, as a new message had appeared on it.

[Gary, I'm keeping my promise, right now, I think me and Stacy might be in trouble. There's a strange guy asking for his brother. He forced us to go to a coffee shop with him. Please help.]

#### Chapter 179: Double trouble

When Amy came to school the next day, she couldn't help but replay yesterday's incident. She and Stacy had been stopped by a stranger just outside their school, who had asked them about his brother, the scumbag who had invited them to the Kobe Karaoke Club. However, the two girls weren't completely unrelated to the matter, and they both knew that.

Amy had asked Stacy for a few details, as her memory of that day was hazy. She could remember up until the point they had taken out the drugs, but her best friend just told her that she didn't know what happened later. Gary had appeared when they had hurt Amy, and then Stacy had just followed his instruction and fled, leaving the teenage boy with Hawk and his friends inside.

No matter how Amy had tried to bring up the topic, though, it just seemed awkward to naturally address that in a conversation. What's more, she was completely baffled about Gary's sudden growth spurt. She knew that boys could have them, and that it would usually occur later than girls, but for it to happen overnight and add so much muscle mass...

Amy wanted to address it, but then decided against it. What was her brother supposed to say, it was not like he could control that. She also didn't want to burden him in any way. He was already doing his best to keep up their household, making her dinner, cleaning her clothes and everything he had done for her was so nice.

At the end of the day, she just could never imagine her brother doing such a thing, and she decided to ignore the matter

Alas, that matter wasn't about to ignore the teenage girl, though.

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"Hey, thanks for what you did the other day." Stacy said as she pulled up a seat to sit down next to her best friend. The two friends enjoyed their lunch break with their homemade packed lunch. The truth was, Stacy didn't need to do this, but she didn't want Amy to be the odd one out.

Most of the kids, just ordered the canteen food, but while it wasn't overly expensive, it wasn't cheap either. Amy's education was being paid for, yet that only included her basic necessities like the books and her admission fee. The teenage girl would have to pay for her school meals if she wanted them, as such it was far cheaper to bring her own food.

"It's alright, and before you ask, no, I didn't get to ask Gary about what happened that day." Amy replied. "I just can't imagine him having anything to do with them. I'm not even sure he could beat up one of them, much less three, even though he seems to have really bulged up recently.

"I don't get why that guys thinks we might know anything about his brother? Didn't they say something about being in some type of gang? They weren't good people in the first place, so maybe they might have gotten hit by another gang? I mean, last we saw them was the day those gangs attacked the Chavley area..."

When speaking about this, Amy could see her friend visibly shaking, there was something that she seemed to be hiding. This was when Amy gave her a look, saying she better talk about it now.

"The Grey Elephants gang." Stacy whispered after looking left and right. "Hawk... he would boast about it often when we were writing."

"You knew that, and you STILL decided to meet up with him?!" Amy was furious, and her outburst was noticed by their fellow schoolmates. Amy knew her friend to act stupid sometimes, but it was one thing to lie about her age and meet up with her older online boyfriend, but it was an entirely different thing to meet up with a known gangster!



All of this could have easily been avoided!

“I’m sorry, I didn’t believe him. I just thought he was trying to impress me, but after we saw his brother yesterday and what happened... I’m afraid it’s true. I’m scared, what if they come after us again? Should we go to the police?” Stacy asked.

It was the first time Amy had heard her best friend suggest going to the police, which had come as a surprise. Stacy was terrified of her parents and what they might do if they found out what she had done. She felt that them cutting off her phone or internet access might be the least of her worries. For all she knew, they might even force her to join a monastery.

Stacy knew this about her parents better than anyone, so if that was the case, she must have been really scared.

‘I guess, he’s after her ultimately, and not really after me. However, if that guy found out about Stacy, he might have discovered that I was there that night as well. Did Stacy mention me by name in their chats, or did she just call me a friend? Sh\*t, either way, it can’t be good. Now that he saw me, I hope he doesn’t dig around...’

Thinking about it all, Amy just let out a big sigh as she remembered something else, a conversation she had with her brother after their mother got hospitalised.

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“Amy from now on it’s just going to be me and you for a while, until Mum gets better, alright? Now I managed to call a friend who helped me out, and he said he would get us a legal guardian, but they can’t actually look after us.

“I’m not an adult and neither are you, so if the police find out about us lying, then there is a good chance that social services will come and put us both in orphanages. They might even split us apart if they find out that we have no other parent. So don’t tell anyone about our situation, okay? I promise I’ll look after us both.” Gary told her.

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This was why Amy wanted to avoid going to the police. She might come along if Stacy decided to go that route, but Amy couldn't afford to get dragged into the mess.

"Look, I don't think he'll do anything to us, okay? Let's just be careful, and have our phones on us. If you really want to go to the police, it might be better not to tell them about what happened that night or why you're being followed. Just say it's a stalker or something.

"If we tell them about that night, then maybe the real gangsters will come after us." Amy cautioned her best friend, feeling a little bad about what she had just said, but she was convinced that it was for their overall safety.

When school ended, Stacy was waiting for Amy outside of class for both of them to walk out of the school together. Honestly, Amy was wondering if it might be safer to distance herself from Stacy for a while. Yes, they were childhood friends, but that didn't change the fact that due to Stacy's mistake, her life could get ruined at any moment.

Alas, when seeing Stacy's frightened face, she just couldn't be that cold-hearted and grabbed her shaking friend by the elbow and walked out together.

The two looked outside and could see several parents waiting to pick up their kids from school. While others just walked home as they usually would. Both of them were looking out for the man they had seen the other day but couldn't see him at all.

"We shouldn't wait here too long, we should go while there are a lot of people out, they're less likely to do anything then." Amy stated.

Agreeing, Stacy nodded and they both began their walk with hurried steps. It was nerve wracking for the two teenage girls. They constantly turned and twisted their heads and at times thought that they were being followed, only for it to be a student or a parent behind them.

There were multiple cars parked not too far from the school. They weren't really allowed to park in front of the school due to the school's regulations. The two noticed the incoming van far too late, as it drove close to the curb, stopping on the pavement.

What happened next left the two teenage girls with no time to react. A group of masked men rushed out, grabbed the two of them, pulled them into the van, which instantly drove off again. The entire process only lasted a few seconds.

Inside, Amy and Stacy's mouths were covered by four men. There were also two drivers at the front, but most importantly, a man with sunglasses and a black leather jacket stood in front of both of them.

"I told you I would come back and get what I want from the two of you." Raven said, tilting his glasses as he smiled.

#### Chapter 180: The meeting (1)

The vehicle was already on the move and the two of them could tell straight away as they felt the rumbling of the ground through the floor and the sound of the old engine. As for where they were going, it was impossible to tell, but right now, fear was going through both of the girls' minds as to what might happen to them.

Amy wanted to reach into her pocket to grab her phone but thought that would be too obvious. She was wearing a skirt in the first place and too much movement might cause it to drop it.

'I'm surprised they didn't take our phones off us.'

Thinking this thought their next move made it impossible anyway. Before she could try anything, their hands had strongly been forced behind them and black zip ties were used to tie them together. Not stopping there, black tape was also placed over both of their mouths, making it so the two of them couldn't scream or call for help either.

"Stop resisting. I know it's a hard thing to do when you are placed in this type of situation, but trust me, this is also for your sake." Raven said. "We'll refrain from tying up your legs, but you should just cooperate. I'd prefer not having to get rid of two bodies as young as yours. I already have too much on my record and I don't want to be adding this."

Hearing Raven talk and knowing who he was caused both of the girls to gulp. They were suddenly aware how weak they were, how easy it was for a few adult men to restrain them like this. Neither girl thought

to have a chance in a fight, and struggling was useless. For now, Amy wanted to hear Raven out, while trying to figure a way out of this situation.

“Great, as I tried to tell you yesterday, all I want is some information about my brother. It’s obvious that you two seem to know something about it. Just tell me everything that happened the day you met him, because that’s the day he went missing as well. Again, for your own sake, you better not lie to me. I don’t want to hear what you might think I want to hear, I just need the truth.

“We could have done it the easy way, but you didn’t want to talk, so now we have to do it this way. Relax, I’m not a monster. We won’t torture you, since that will most likely just make you tell me what I want to hear.

“No, we’re going to head to a coffee shop, and have a nice little chat, alright? A public place where I can’t do anything to the two of you so you both can feel at ease. If you can help me, all of this can be over soon. However, if you scream or try to escape... well, I don’t think I have to tell you the rest.” Raven said as he pulled out a blade, and slid it up Stacy thigh.

Due to the situation and seeing the blade, the teenage girl couldn’t help but pee a little. She wasn’t embarrassed, though, as Stacy had far bigger problems than ruining her knickers. She just wanted to make it out alive at the end of all of this. She started to sob, regretting not having told Raven everything yesterday. Maybe then, none of this would have happened.

Eventually, after driving for a while, the car had stopped. The men cut off the zip ties and one even wiped Stacy’s legs clean. Next, the tape was removed from their mouths, yet Raven made sure to remind them what would happen to them if they were to make any noise.

The men took off their masks, and Amy tried to remember all of their faces. Each one of them started to leave the van with Raven being the last one. They had positioned themselves in a way around the girls, making sure they wouldn’t even attempt to make a run.

‘Crap these are real gangsters, they’re not even giving us any chances!’ Amy thought. ‘And I can’t risk calling their bluff. They already resorted to kidnapping, it was a way to show us how serious they are.’

The next moment she was surprised that they were actually heading towards a normal looking coffee shop. School had only just ended, so it was still sunny outside, yet there were some customers and a couple of people behind the counter, just like any other coffee shop.

When the girls entered, Raven wasn't too far behind them, and even more surprisingly, it looked like the men that had kidnapped them would be staying outside.

"Sit, please." Raven smiled and pulled out two chairs for them as if he was being a gentleman. The table chosen was next to the outside window.

The three of them sat there for a while, Stacy still shaking. Amy wasn't as frightened, but she wasn't saying anything either, and it didn't look like Raven was going to speak. Eventually, three coffees came over.

'Should I write a note, pass something onto the staff? But if we get found out, it could put us both at risk.' Amy contemplated her choices.

Raven just continued to sip his drink looking at the outside and eventually twenty minutes passed with no one saying anything. Stacy seemed to be hanging in there just barely, but Amy knew it was only a matter of time before she would break and say anything.

'Why am I so worried about the truth anyway?' Amy thought, her heart thumping loud.

In the end, Raven broke the silence at the table.

"You know, I have all the time in the world right now. I can wait here all day if you don't want to cooperate. However, I'm sure your parents should be very worried about you by now. I gather a report must have been made by the school already, claiming they saw you two being kidnapped.

"What do you think will happen if your parents are unable to reach you? They'll naturally start to worry about where their daughters are, but you see... I don't care! I've had that feeling ever since that day! It's up to the two of you how long your parents will have to suffer that feeling with me!"

There was a certain look the two girls could see in Raven's eyes, he looked crazy, and it looked like they had no choice.