

My Werewolf System

Chapter 18: Round 2

This wasn't the first underground fight that Innu had appeared at. He had been to quite a few before and each time he showed off his skills there would be those that approached him. It was the first time he had been to one of this size, so he thought today would be the day he finally decided to join a gang.

To him, it was a stepping stone. These small gangs would be recruited by bigger gangs in the future, or maybe if he stood out he would get on the fast track but for some reason, when he heard this Blonde boy speak, he did so with a confidence different to all the others. Which made him want to know more about him.

A smile appeared on Innu's face as this was less a bet and more of a win-win scenario for him. Either way he would get a lot of cash, but it did serve its purpose to make him intrigued.

Suddenly, he started paying a lot more attention to the ongoing fight. Innu recognised that Green Fang was able to see Billy's movements clearly, yet neither his punching nor his kicking showed any signs of being a trained fighter.

Between the two of them, there was also another clear difference. Weight class. The weight class of one was too large of a gap to overcome. From the few hits that Gary had landed on his opponent, none seemed to have had any effect so his downfall would be whenever Billy managed to catch him. In the middle of the fight, he wouldn't suddenly grow in strength. Perhaps he might be able to tire out his opponent, but this arena had something that would combat that strategy to make things more interesting.

If fights took too long, the crowd would start to close in on the fighters, forcefully shrinking down the arena size. Eventually there would not be enough room for fighters like Gary to evade, in which case a couple of hits from Billy and he would win.

"Why would I say no, to free money?" Innu chuckled, holding out his hand, and Kai slapped it, confirming their deal. Although Innu believed there was a low chance of losing the bet, he also wouldn't mind. The way Kai treated money as just something he could throw around leisurely, Innu was sure that joining him wouldn't be entirely bad. Besides, the eyes of that fellow gave off the feeling that he knew what he was doing.

'Now it's all up to you, Green Fang,' Kai thought, as he went over to place the bet.

In the middle of the match, Gary made a discovery. Looking at his stats he noticed that his Energy value had dropped by two points. His System had only told him that Energy would be used to restore his HP when idle and that meat could be used to fill it up. Apart from that, he had been under the impression that it would function as a sort of a Stamina bar.

Despite all the running and wild swinging he had been doing, he still felt like he could go on for hours, so if it was that, then he had far more stamina than a normal human. He just had to take a look at Billy for that. The fighter was no longer in the best shape of his life with sweat visibly dripping down from his face. Deep huffing and panting and his swings were getting slower as his arms felt heavier.

'Should I just wait for him to run out of gas?' Gary wondered, yet at that point a buzzer-like sound could be heard. The next moment, everyone in the crowd took a single step forward. Suddenly the arena had gotten smaller.

Gary didn't know the rules of the event, but he could tell that something was about to change, and it was unlikely to be anything good. With Gary looking around in a slight confusion, Billy saw it as a chance and went in for a grab. With no path of retreat, Gary went to do the only thing he could do.

'It should be something like this, right?!' Jumping off his feet towards the other guy, he shoved his right knee forward. Billy's head had been slightly tilted, so Gary's knee connected with the other's face.

From the outside it looked like an exact replica of what Innu had done before. The one in question nearly choked on his beer as he watched how his move had been copied after seeing it once.

Alas, unlike Innu, Gary lacked the experience to follow up. He had clearly heard and felt Billy's nose break and thought this would be the end of it. The reality of the matter was, that the other was able to shake the hit, and filled with rage swung his right fist, for the first time managing to hit Gary.

He wasn't sure if he was imagining it or not, but Gary could have sworn he heard a few cracking sounds as he was sent tumbling to the ground holding his side.

The pain was intense and with every breath he took it seemed to hurt even more.

'Does that blob have a sledgehammer hidden in those gloves?!'

[You have been inflicted with a grave injury]

[-17 HP]

[83/100 HP]

[Your left rib cage has been broken]

[Energy points will be used to perform emergency healing]

[-10 Energy]

[88/100 Energy]

As soon as this message appeared, Gary could feel something escape his body. His real energy sapped away, while at the same time his breathing got better. A few breaths later and he was back to normal. It was as if he had never been hit in the first place. His broken bones had completely healed. However, while looking at his HP value it said otherwise.

'Whoa!' Gary thought, tapping his hurt side slightly. 'I healed, and so quickly. Is this what it means to be a werewolf?'

Chapter 19: BPM Rising

Gary had visibly suffered a large blow, yet he somehow managed to stand up as if it had been nothing more than a light tap. The crowd was flabbergasted, but not as much as Billy himself, who knew best how much power should have been behind his hit.

'Billy's weight should be two times that of Green Fang,' Innu calmly analysed from the side. 'Unlike the rookie he should also know how to fight properly, so it's impossible for him to have gone easy on his opponent. I'm also pretty sure there's a reason behind him wearing those gloves...'

Innu had been certain that Billy was the clear favorite in this match. Although Gary hadn't been too bad in terms of dodging and evading the other's attack, the rules of the arena were too much in favor of the veteran fighter. That one hit alone should have been the deciding factor.

"There's always a puncher's chance as they say in boxing," Kai commented, looking on leisurely, as if everything was proceeding exactly according to his calculation. Nobody noticed that the cocktail glass that he had put aside was on the brink of fracturing.

Gary was just as amazed at the extent of his 'resilience' as everyone else, but since it was his body, he was simultaneously the first to come to the realisation that it sadly changed very little. If anything, it just meant that he would have to suffer longer as a punching bag.

As if on cue, Billy's experience helped him come to the same conclusion. Since Green Fang had not used this opportunity to fight back, it just meant that his opponent still lacked the means to defeat him. Why else would he have run around the whole time?

As such, Billy went in for another punch towards Green Fang's head. Sensing the incoming threat, Gary braced himself and used his hands to block it, yet in the next moment he felt a sharp pain from his sides, once more.

"Closing your eyes in the middle of a match?! You really are a greenhorn!" Billy shouted.

[You have been inflicted with a grave injury]

[-20 HP]

[63/100 HP]

[Your left rib cage has been broken]

[Energy points will be used to perform emergency healing]

[-15 Energy]

[73/100 Energy]

Gary was unable to reply, too busy to grit through the pain. His opponent had fully intended to incapacitate him by striking at his supposedly injured side once more. Were it not for his newly attained healing factor, Gary was sure that the resulting injury would have put him out of commission for a few weeks in the best case scenario.

'I need more power to be able to do anything to that blob!!' Gary thought to himself. 'I just have to be careful to not let my heart rate rise too much!' He was not sure where exactly his limits were, but from the few times he had experienced it Gary was aware that around 100-120 BPM he seemed to grow more powerful. Nevertheless, somewhere between 130-150 BPM he also started to transform and lose his sanity...

The pressure of having to continuously dodge Billy's fists, but more prominently the second alarm sounding out, the crowd closing in on them, making the fighting area even smaller than it was before, worked in his favour.

[100 BPM]

[103 BPM]

[107 BPM]

Unfortunately, although Gary's plan was working as intended, it was not doing so fast enough. Unless he got a power boost fast, he might end up losing this fight. His Energy was seemingly unable to heal his HP and he was not looking forward to find out what happened once it hit zero.

He thought back to earlier today and what had allowed him to get his boost. It was one person, the new girl, Xin. He imagined that she was somewhere in this crowd, watching his fight, like she had done earlier today.

[111 BPM]

[118 BPM]

[125 BPM]

[Your Strength is increasing]

Gary could feel the strength rising in him, and seeing Billy's fist, he didn't evade it. This time he widely swung back, and both fists collided mid air. Some of those in the crowd squealed as they imagined the pain Gary must experience at that moment. They were not wrong, he was in a lot of pain, convinced that the knuckles in his fist were broken, yet if they were, it didn't seem to be to a degree that his Energy 'healing' kicked in.

"Ladies and gentleman, this is the first time that Green Fang has not been pushed back by Billy Buster," the announcer gleefully commented. "Could this be the start of a comeback for our underdog?!" The crowd erupted in cheers as this fight finally started to resemble an actual brawl instead of a game of tag.

Gary could care less about the crowd's entertainment. Internally he was cursing due to the pain his hand was suffering from, pleading the system to do to his hand what it had done to his rib. Alas, it was to no avail. He had no choice but to continue to ignore it, yet the good thing was that Billy was suffering even more than him.

The metal plating the fighter had kept hidden had been smashed by Gary. Using such underhanded tricks was not against the rules of the arena, merely frowned upon since the crowd was expecting to see a 'fair fight'. Using brass knuckles and the like was basically the equivalent of a fighter admitting that they didn't believe in their own skills.

'How is that possible? How did that broccoli head's punch suddenly get so much stronger?' Billy was left wondering, as he stood there looking at him, with his right hand throbbing. 'Could it be he just pretended to be weak to play with me earlier? No that should be impossible, he is obviously a greenhorn, so how?'

It was a strange sight to behold, but Green Fang suddenly seemed like an entirely different person. His eyes were dead set on the person in front of him, and Billy could feel a slight shiver run through his body.

Today, it was midnight already going into the next day, and the sky was quite clear, shining down on all of them was part of the moonlight. Although Gary was unaware of all of this, he was just ready to go with his natural instincts.

'I...I...need to calm down.' Gary thought.

The pain in his hand, the adrenaline of the fight and the thoughts of Xin were all pushing his heart rate above what he had ever had before.

[150 BPM]

[155 BPM]

[160 BPM]

'What is happening to me?'