

Werewolf 191

Chapter 191: A Second Chance

A few days had passed with nothing much happening. The news announced the death of Billy Bruntin and had reported that it was due to the Altered Hunters. Nothing big had happened with Gary since then and even when he saw Blake the two of them seemed to act normal with each other.

There was one change though, after Amy had returned to school, Stacy was nowhere to be found. When she had asked their home room teacher about it, the adult woman didn't know any of the specifics, having been told that the high school girl had transferred somewhere else.

Whether Stacy had told her parents about everything or insisted on moving, who knew. Perhaps she was even still in Slough, just in a different school. In the end, Gary was happy that at least it was a problem Amy didn't need to deal with, but now there was no one close to watch her over at school.

Still, although there were no worries per se with how things were progressing, there was one annoying thing still in front of Gary.

[You have 16 days until the next full moon]

Gary was staring at the message as he leaned back on his chair with its two legs, balancing as he went forward and back.

'This month has gone by quickly. I'll soon have to start dealing with the 'blessing' of the full moon again, and my bloodlust will increase. However, if my theory is correct, as long as I burn through most of my Energy beforehand, to the point that I won't have enough to transform, I should be good.

'I might be irritable the entire day due to hunger, but if it's just one day, I'll be able to hold out.' Gary thought. He suddenly felt a vibration from within his pocket. Pulling out his phone, he read through the message, which put a smile on his face.

"What's the good news?" Tom asked who had been less involved in his friend's life. For now, Gary had been in a good mood, so he would stay in a good one as well and not put a damper on things.

"The repairs are done. It looks like I'll be able to work again starting today." Gary whispered to Tom during class. "Do you wanna come to our grand reopening?"

"Sorry." Tom sighed as he stuck his head back in his books. "For once, I'll be the one who will take the rain check. These days, my dad wants me to brush up and help with some of their research. You know how they want me to follow in their footsteps.

"I think he plans to bring me along to their lab during the holidays to help out, and I really don't want to embarrass them. Apparently, he can bring me on as some type of intern. Oh, and don't worry, I'll ask him that question you want to ask as well, about those beasts."

Nodding along, Gary was happy that things were getting back to normal. At least, as normal as they could get, anyway.

"Alright, everyone, I know that you're all eager to go home today, but I'm reminding you that even though it's Saturday tomorrow, Westbridge's talent show is a mandatory event. Now, I don't want to have to send any of you to detention." Mr Grey said, standing at the front of the class. "Xin, as the new class representative, would you kindly pass out the flyers?"

The high school girl went around, passing out the flyers, and nearly all the boys had a huge grin on their face when she came to them. It had only been this morning that she had been announced to be their class's representative.

As the new girl, she hadn't expected to be elected. It was a mostly unimportant role, and the only reason she had even thrown her name into the ring was following her father's suggestion. According to the mayor, it would look good on her future resume, though his daughter suspected he also saw it as a chance to brag about her accomplishments to his associates.

She had run against Tiffany, and the reason she had won was due to the major support she had received from the male half of her class. Many of the girls had been split between her and the other candidate, Tiffany, who at this moment was biting her nails, as she stared at Xin.

As pretty as she was, the boys just didn't like Tiffany's attitude. On the other hand, the new girl treated them nicely and it was easy enough to talk to her, due to her interest in fighting, especially Altered fights. Unlike the class diva, Xin didn't just assume everyone who was talking to her was hitting on her.

After everyone received a flyer, she began to assign different tasks to her classmates, as they were also supposed to help out with the event in some way. Either by creating things or setting up the room, among other things.

‘Xin... she still looks gorgeous. I haven’t really talked to her... well, since she kicked my butt.’ Gary realised. He wasn’t really listening to her instructions, just happy to hear her voice after so long. Now that he didn’t have to worry about a bloodthirsty monster, his brain had time to focus on ‘more important’ things. ‘Come to think of it, didn’t she say that she would date whoever could beat her? I’ve gotten a lot stronger... should I give it a try?’

‘Although... Would it be fair? Me, a Werewolf, beating her as a human? ... No, the important thing is getting that date! Then we can get to know each other! I’ll finally have the chance to enjoy my life like a normal high school boy! I can’t just think about fighting forever.’ Gary thought as he hyped himself up, ready to ask Xin for a rematch.

When school ended, due to the talent show that was happening tomorrow, after school club classes had been cancelled for the day. Tom was heading home as he said he would.

“Are you ready to head to the Wolf’s Pool Club?” Innu asked, since he too had received the news.

“Errrr...” Gary hesitated, as he looked out of the corner of his eye and could see that Xin was already leaving the room.

“Oh! I see! You horny dog, you!” Innu punched him on his shoulder. As he did that, the high schooler realised just how solid Gary’s body was, which honestly surprised him.

“Alright, go ahead! I’ll tell the others you might be late. Afterwards, I’ll be the one to swoop in after she gets so frightened that a broccoli asked her out.”

With that said, it was time for Gary to make a move for his love life.

Chapter 192: Why are they here?

Since Innu had volunteered to inform the others, it was time for Gary to initiate his plan. Right now, the high school boy was waiting for the right moment to talk to Xin. First, he had to catch up to her, and she had a bit of a head start.

While following Xin, he started to find something a little strange. It was the fact that she wasn't heading out towards the school's front gate. Instead, she was heading towards the backside of the school. The more he thought about it, the worse the feeling in his stomach was getting.

Eventually, she went past the school field where they would hold track and do sports, and she headed straight to the back fence. There was a fence that went around the whole school, and in certain areas there would be a door once in a while in the fence.

Gary had stayed quite far behind, because the two of them were the only ones going towards the back of the school. He felt like it would be strange if she spotted him, worried that she might mistake him for some type of stalker.

Still, he had come this far, so it seemed stupid to turn around now. He assumed that she might head to some type of main street from the back. In that case, he might still pretend that it was a coincidence that they met. After going through one of the fence doors, Xin carried on and went through some trees on the other side.

Meanwhile, Gary ran across going through the fence door after her and quickly hid behind one of the trees. His eyesight and sense of smell allowed him to keep an eye on her.

'Nice going, Gary, hiding behind a tree... why would anyone ever think of you as a stalker?' The high school boy's brain chastised himself. Looking ahead, he could see that there was a car park behind the school.

The area they were in was close to multiple giant trash containers, just one of the 'perks' one had to accept when living in a Tier-3 town, and they had been set up in a very strange way. They had blocked off certain car packing places, almost as if they were blocking the way to the shops that were placed there.

'Now what are the chances she's just come here to enjoy the scenery?' Gary thought, as he carefully kept watch, curious for her reason to go there.

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"Come on!" Xin shouted frustrated, tapping her foot impatiently as if she was in a rush. "I followed your stupid note. I came here alone, so just tell me what you want. Just give me back my stuff, and I'll be out of here."

Earlier in the day, after Xin had been called to the teacher's lounge to be introduced to her new 'job' as class representative, she had come back, only to find her school bag missing. It wasn't just that, someone had cleared out her school locker, including the special kit that she would use for karate as well.

Although it wasn't really much trouble for her to just get a new bag and clothes again, it was a pain. At the same time, it didn't take a genius to figure out who was behind all of this, as well as why. Xin found it hard to believe that Tiffany would actually care about such a stupid thing.

Instead of the class diva, a total of four young adults came out from around the bins. They didn't look friendly, and at a glance one could tell exactly who they were. Each of them wore a different item of clothing with one very prominent colour, red.

Even Xin seemed to be a little taken aback as her calm demeanour was gone.

'I was expecting her to be with her goons, maybe some people from our school, but other gang members?'

"Thank you for confirming that you are the one we were looking for." One of the men said he was sleeveless and had two large caterpillar-like eyebrows.

"Why would you do her bidding? Who cares, if she sent you, then I guess I won't have to feel so bad about hurting you." Xin was the first one to make a move, as she got in a fighting stance, and hopped forward, so she was within her range.

Immediately, throwing out her leg, she kicked the bushy eyebrowed gang member in the head. Seeing this, the other colour gang members rushed in, and Xin attempted to kick one charging at her in the stomach as well, sideways with her other foot.

Unfortunately, the man's reaction was good, and he was able to catch onto it just in time, but it looked like Xin was expecting this much. Feeling that he held onto her foot, she spun her body around to kick the man in the head once again.

Before she could deal her kick, a green haired teenager came out of nowhere, and planted a heavy fist right into the person's head. It was a strong hit that chucked his body quite far to the point he had hit the metal trash container and fallen to the floor.

When Xin went to look at the others who were with them in the attack, she could see that the other two had been knocked out as well.

'Did he do all of this, but how? I saw his skill. Sure he was resilient but to take them out so quickly. He must have beaten them all with one hit.'

"Come on, let's get out of here, clearly they don't have your stuff." Gary hurried her, as he turned around and the two of them headed back towards the school. Eventually they reached the main school building and the two of them took a second to try to figure out what had just happened.

"Thanks for your help back there." It was the first thing Xin said to Gary to show him that she appreciated his help. "What were you even doing back there? You must have been watching me for a while, if you heard about my missing 'stuff'."

Right now. Xin was suspicious of everyone that was trying to get close to her. Could it be that for once Tiffany was innocent and that this boy had set up everything? Given his green hair, maybe he's one of their members, and he had asked his buddies to create this scenario, so he could swoop in and play hero? She wouldn't put it past him since she hardly knew him.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to pry." Gary apologised, rubbing the back of his head. He saw no way of lying his way out of this one, at least not without making it sound too weird. As such, he thought the truth would actually be the best option here. "I was actually going to... ermm... ask you about that duel from before."

“Last time you said that... you would go on a date with me... if I could beat you in a match... and... well, I’ve been kinda working out...” Gary stammered, his face turning beet red, and judging by Xin’s face, she hadn’t quite expected this type of explanation.

“Oh, okay. Sure, I’ll go on a date with you.” Xin replied.

Chapter 193: The Culprit

For a while, Gary had been playing out scenarios in which he would ask Xin out. How to make it sound casual and cool, and not at all desperate, needy or obsessive. Unable to find a solution, he had been lagging behind as he had followed her.

However, when he saw she was faced with four men belonging to the red colour gang, he just had to act. Afterwards, Xin had demanded an explanation as to why he had been there... so he had admitted to the truth.

Time seemed to have slowed down, his heart beating faster as he nervously awaited her answer. Still, he had finally done it. He had asked her out... well, technically, he had asked her to fight him again. In his head he had convinced himself he was just asking her to a fight and that’s how he had finally said those words.

What he didn’t expect, though, was the fast reply.

“Oh, okay. Sure, I’ll go on a date with you.” Xin replied, after only a few moments of thinking things over. Gary’s brain was unable to process the words. If he had been a robot, he would have surely short-circuited. Shaking his head, he just had to ask for clarification.

“I’m sorry, are you yes to a date? Don’t we have to have a match first?” Gary asked.

“Given your little performance, I think we can skip the duel. You helped me out back there, and it doesn’t seem like you were lying about the liking me part. Besides, I have taken a bit of an interest in you myself ever since your rugby match performance.

"I don't see any harm in getting to know each other better. But, errr, let's schedule things another time, alright?" Xin spoke, looking behind Gary, as she could see that those that would usually pick her up were getting a bit restless.

After what had happened in Cipeen Park, her father had sent out more guards to look after her, and with how long she had been gone they might start a manhunt any second now. It looked like Xin was about to set off, but before she did, Gary wanted to know one more thing.

"Wait!" Gary called out. "Why were they after you? The red colour gang, I mean!"

That was something she would like to know as well. Unable to answer, she just continued running off towards the black cars.

'I guess the life of a mayor's daughter is tough. Did someone send them after her, but then who took her bag she was talking about?' Gary wondered.

In the end, Gary had knocked out the red colour members so fast, he was hoping they hadn't seen him. After all, he was already having trouble with the Grey Elephants as well as the Underdogs, no reason to add another colour gang on top of that. With them working with the Grey colour gang that night as well he was sure they had some tie in with the Grey Elephants which was why he wanted to get out of there as quickly as possible.

'A date...I really got a date! This has to be my luckiest day ever! But...I don't have her number? I guess I'll just get it tomorrow.' Gary thought, smiling to himself as he headed to the Wolf's Pool Club.

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A little while later and the red colour gang members were getting up after having been embarrassed. Each of them looked at each other and were wondering what had happened. Three of them, their jaws hurt like hell and they wouldn't be surprised if something was broken.

They had all been so focused on the girl, that they hadn't even seen the other persons coming. Each of them had no memory of what the person looked like.

“Man, how the hell are we going to explain to Riv that we couldn’t even get one girl?” The bushy eye-browed leader wondered, rubbing the side of his head where he had been kicked.

“You’re right, how are you going to explain this to me?”

They didn’t need to turn around to know who it was. They all recognised the voice of their leader. Straight away, they had gotten on their knees to apologise. Although they were already on the ground.

“We’re sorry, we came out when she appeared to be alone, but she had some guard in the vicinity.” Bushy eyebrows started to explain.

“I thought you were going to get someone reliable.” A female voice could be heard pouting as she appeared behind one of the other trash containers and immediately went to grab onto Riv’s arm. “I took her bag, and we even told you guys to set up this place. She’s not an idiot, something like this is not going to work again.”

Stomping her foot several times, it was clear she was annoyed.

“Hey, don’t worry Tiffy, we will have plenty of chances, trust me. I’m not just anyone. You’re talking to the leader of the red colour gang as well as the newest senior member of the Grey Elephants gang! A few guards won’t be a problem, we just have to wait.” Riv tried to appease her.

It was a strange sight to behold, the rest of the gang members honestly found it a little disgusting, they had never seen their leader act so lovey dovey. Not only that, but he was being apologetic, and why did it seem like she was actually the one in charge?

At this moment, all four of the gang members shared one common thought about their leader... ‘whipped’.

“No!” Tiffany shouted back like a spoiled princess. “Everyday I have to see her, I want to claw that girl’s eyes out. She embarrassed me not once but three times! You keep bragging about how great you are, but I have yet to see any of that! I don’t want to date a loser!”

Once again, Riv started to pull a sad baby face, which churned the other's stomach. It seemed as if their leader had forgotten that all of them were still present.

"You have my word that she'll pay, my little pumpkin. I promise I will do whatever's necessary." Riv then turned to his subordinates on the ground, his face changing to the cruel one they were more used to.

"Gather the red colour gang! Tomorrow, we're going to cause quite a mess. Bring whoever you can, it will be a great opportunity to prove that we're not the same losers as the grey colour gang" Riv smiled.

"Trust me, Tiffy I will keep my word. If you want her dealt with as soon as possible, then will get her in the one place she can't get away from! For you, I'll take down the whole school if I have to."

Chapter 194: The Next Step

Walking down the streets of Slough, one particular teenage boy was getting strange looks from the passers-by. All because of the look on his face. Right now, Gary was spouting a grin so wide that his eyes were almost closed, and one couldn't help but look and wonder if the high schooler was actually okay.

Funnily enough, Gary didn't notice any of that. Right now, he was in his own world, feeling better than ever before. Entering the Wolf's Pool Club, the first thing Gary did, without even looking inside, was to announce.

"Today's a great day!"

The other Howlers had opened the place a while ago, and there were already a few customers inside playing pool and eating a few snacks, though the majority were from Austin's school. As quick as they looked at Gary, they quickly carried on doing what they were doing before.

One person, though, noticed the smile and almost dropped the tray that was in his hand.

"No, it can't be... she actually said yes?" Innu's mouth was left wide open.

Gary didn't say anything, he just placed an apron on himself as he went to ask all their customers if they wanted anything, making sure to praise their place's membership program, trying to win them over as

loyal customers. Unsurprisingly, his attitude didn't win him any friends, yet, once again, he didn't seem to care.

Meanwhile, Innu needed to sit down for a bit, occupying a seat on the stool by the counter.

Although he didn't know Xin very well, she was a pretty girl, and, as mean as it might sound, he had actually had made a few plans for what would happen after Gary had been rejected. With his head down, the last thing Innu had expected was for him to get pulled by the hem of his shirt, nearly getting dragged across the counter.

"Would you elaborate on that bit about someone saying yes?" Marie 'requested' with a smile on her face. Innu felt like he was staring death straight in the eyes. Peeking down, he could see two concealed blades which she had trained with daily, and he was currently very afraid that she might choose to use them on him.

"Hey, hey, what's the big deal? What exactly do you plan on doing once I tell you, Marie?" Innu asked nervously, unaware where this sudden anger had come from. In the end, she soon let go as Gary walked past, grabbing a drink from the fridge.

She then smiled at him and gave him a light wave, as he walked back, Gary returning the gesture. For the second time today, Innu was left with his mouth wide open, as his eyes went back and forth between Marie and Gary.

"Yo-you-yo- you li-"

"Shut up!" Marie hissed at him, quickly placing her hand over Innu's mouth. It was impossible to tell what she planned to do afterward, but luckily for him, a customer came over, saving him from impending doom. He couldn't believe the complete change in behaviour the high school girl displayed towards the customer as he placed his order.

'Why the hell are all the cute girls after Gary? And I bet that guy doesn't even know about Marie's feelings! Seeing it in person is even more annoying than in those dramas.' Innu would have loved to cry out his frustration, but now was neither the place nor the time. 'Damn, is it his green hair? Should I dye mine as well?'

The day continued and as the sky started to turn dark, business hours were over. They weren't risking another incident like what had happened before. Although they assumed it wouldn't happen again... not anytime soon at least.

Today, though, it was a bit more special than usual, as Kai had a serious face on. He informed them all that there was something he wanted to talk about now the place was open for business again. Currently, the Howlers were all sitting down on the sofa on the other side of the counter behind the pool tables.

Kai was the only one standing. Due to the tension in the room, even Gary finally snapped out of his earlier daze, focused on what Kai was about to say.

"First of all, great job everyone. Now that the Wolf's Pool Club is back in business again, we can finally start making some money as a gang." Kai started. "Thankfully, with the money the grey colour gang 'generously donated' we were able to pay for the repairs. After a few more days like this, profit will be no problem, but there is a reason why businesses don't last long in Slough, and that's because what happened to us could happen again.

"The good news is, now that the grey colour gang is gone, we don't have to worry about them coming after us. In the meantime, the red colour gang are scrapping around doing the Grey Elephant's bidding, and it looks like a fight between the Underdogs and the Grey Elephants is on the horizon."

Hearing this news, Innu and Austin were very shocked. The gang war between two colour gangs had caused the police to quarantine the entire Chavley area, simply because they had lacked the manpower to do anything about it. What would happen if two big time gangs would have a go at each other...

"Now I don't yet know when it will happen, but if I were to make a careful estimate, probably in one week at the earliest, one to two months at the latest. Either way, no matter which gang wins, they'll have suffered serious losses, to the point they won't have the manpower to claim the territory that they have won.

"In those times, the smaller gangs will come in and swoop in on the loser's business. Now here's where the problems begin, as a small-time gang ourselves, we'll be dragged into that mess, whether we'll like it or not. While the rumours about us caused the grey colour gang's disbandment are great to keeping gangs in line, it will also get us targeted in the upcoming war.

"I, for one, don't want to be caught with my trousers down, which is why I called this meeting. Right now, we need to do a few things. The Howler's need to grow our gang reputation to protect this place, strength, and money. Now what if I told you there was a way to get all of that at once?" Kai smiled mischievously.

As expected, the blonde teenager already had a plan.

"Aside from the colour gangs, which are now down to black and red, there are five small-time gangs that made a bit of a name for themselves. Their territory isn't really worth mentioning, and the colour gangs have used them as sort of puffer zones.

"What we'll do, before everyone starts fighting for scraps, is to go and pay each one of them a visit. While the colour gangs might not have cared about them, for the Howlers, they'll serve as perfect stepping stones. We'll take over their territory, and spread our name.

"If our leader agrees, of course!" Kai looked over to Gary. Now the others did so too, waiting for an answer.

A war between the Underdogs and Grey Elephants. Both gangs had a reason to go after Gary, and if this is what they needed to do to face them head on, if this is what Kai thought was the best for them, then he would gladly lead them.

"Of course," Gary answered.

Chapter 195: A New Transporter

Inside the 'Basement' night that had yet to open, a muscular teenage boy who had seen better days was busy walking through. He dragged his feet across the floor and had eventually approached one of the workers in the club who wore a suit.

"I finished my delivery." The teenage boy reported.

"Good, just sit at the back and wait for the others. When they're done, you can leave the place." The man instructed.

Listening to the orders he had been given. The boy walked through the set of double doors, and took a left turn, entering what looked like a break room for the staff, only that it was completely empty at the moment.

In fact, for the last few days the nightclub had been emptier. Fewer people would come in, and he could only assume it was because something was going on outside. Eventually, sitting down at the sofa, the boy leaned back and suddenly kicked the table.

“Sh*t! How did I even get myself in this situation! It all happened at that damn supermarket!” The frustrated teenage boy cursed his own situation. After a strange turn of events, Gil found himself working as a transporter for the Underdogs.

As had become the norm for him, he was thinking back to everything that had happened that day. There was one person who had changed everything, Kirk, the Underdog’s Altered. He and his Cheetah Squad had managed to completely overpower the grey colour gang members. They all had been beaten badly, Gil especially, and after he woke up, the teenager had found himself in the nightclub.

He hadn’t been the only one who had been abducted, though. Most members were from the grey colour gang, though some red colour gang members had been there. Honestly, Gil had believed that to be it, regretting his choice to drop school and join a gang.

They had been warned that they would be attacking Underdog territory, but the original plan had been to get out of there long before they would get to the scene. Unfortunately, nobody had expected the Underdogs to send out their elite forces so quickly, just because the black colour gang got their butts kicked.

Around twenty of them had been spread out on the dance floor. They had then been brought in and surrounded in a dance room by the Underdogs members and Kirk watching over them.

One member had tried to make a run for it, but before he could get far, his face had met the Altered’s sole, hitting him back on the ground and no one else had tried anything after. After a long while, he had finally arrived, the leader of the Underdogs, Damion Hawk.

He walked in with great confidence and smiled at them all.

“Welcome to our humble home!” Damion shouted with his arms open wide. “Get all of these wretched souls a change of clothes and some food. They must be hungry, and make sure their wounds are patched up.”

Everyone at the time had looked at each other in confusion, including Gil, but the members of the Underdogs didn’t need to be told twice. They had immediately started treating them well and bringing them cooked meals.

Most members had been cautious at first, afraid it might have been poisoned, but Gil had dug straight in. If they were going to kill them, there would be no reason to do it in such a roundabout way. No, this man had something else planned, Gil could tell.

For one week, they had been trapped there, getting food twice a day, taking bathroom breaks under the supervision of the Underdog gang members. On the eighth day, they had believed the same thing to occur, but this time Damion came in once more.

“Well, I hope you’ve enjoyed our hospitality for the past week. As you might have noticed, no one has come for you. Not the other grey colour gang members, nor the red colour gang members, and not even the Grey Elephants themselves.

“You’ve been used, and now that there’s nothing more you can do for them, you’ve been discarded... But you see, here at the Underdogs we’re different! Loyalty is number one! As long as you wag your tail like a good dog, you’ll get rewarded.” Damion explained with a grin.

“Now I’m going to give you all the choice. Most of you are still young. High school and University students with families that have to be sick and worried about you. They might even think you

are dead after what happened that night.

“We all make mistakes in our youth, and it’s important we learn from them, which is why I will give you a choice. Those of you who wish to leave this place, raise your hand, and those of you who wish to join us sit still. Those are your two options, no questions allowed!”

A lot of them looked at each other, obviously wanting to ask some questions, but the crazy look in his eyes made them afraid to do so. They had learned that whatever this man said was the law in this place, so they would have to give him an answer soon.

In the end, a few of them raised their hands. This experience had opened their eyes that the life of a gang member wasn't for them. In the past, colour gangs were experts from real gang warfare. They would just be used as pawns and nobody was really bothered by them.

However, for Gil, he was wondering, something just didn't feel right, and in the first place if he was let go, what would he even do? Go back to the grey colour gang, who had lost in this fight? No, that wasn't a place for him. He had dropped out of Westbridge to rise up the ranks, to get somewhere in life.

In the end, Gil didn't put his hand up, but around one third of them did. Since the decision had been made, Damion turned around, and it looked like one of those in suits handed him two objects, two small axes.

Immediately, without hesitating, he leapt forward and struck at the first person he could see who had raised his hand. Of course, quickly seeing this, there was panic and many people tried to flee, a lot lowered their hand, but like some possessed demon Damion cut them down. The gang leader had seemingly remembered each one who had raised their hand, leaving everyone else alone.

That scene was ingrained in the minds of all the survivors, and they understood why Damion talked about loyalty. They were now part of the Underdogs, whether they liked it or not, and if they even thought about betraying him, they all knew what fate they would suffer now.

Gil didn't care, this was life for him... the only thing he didn't imagine was the next day, he would be told to work as a transporter.

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Eventually, the doors opened, and the other teenagers entered the room. Gil had seen them a few times; they were the other transporters that would be used.

'Damn it, I have to get out of this job somehow.' Gil thought.

It was then that he could hear shouting from one of the other rooms.

“YOU STILL CAN’T FIND HIM?!” A loud crash was heard after.

“I’m sorry, Sir, but we really are doing our best! There are thousands of kids in Slough. We have nearly nothing to go by other than his green hair. He must have dyed it a long time ago, maybe he outright cut it off.

“Even if he hasn’t, there are so countless punks that fit his description! It’s impossible, Sir, we’ve been going around everywhere looking for him!” Another voice tried to explain their failure.

“What’s that all about?” Gil asked as they all could clearly overhear the shouting.

“The Boss is pissed because they can’t find one of the old transporters.” One of them explained the situation. “That kid that came before you, and apparently he stole one of the packages he was delivering. It seems pretty important because they’ve been looking for him ever since. He was a strange guy that Greeny G. He would always try to talk to us.”

“Greeny G?” Gil replied.

“Ah, his nickname. You know how no one knows each other’s real name here? He went by G, but because of his green hair, the Boss kept calling him Greeny, so Greeny G.”

Hearing the description of the said person, an image appeared in Gil’s mind. It reminded him of a certain teenage boy that he had gone to school with.

‘G... for Gary? No it couldn’t...’ A smile appeared across Gil’s face as he remembered the look Gary had given him down the hallway that one time, it was a stare as if he wanted to hit him. ‘Hah, does it even matter if it’s really him or not? I think I just found my way out of these stupid deliveries!’

Chapter 196: Bad News

The sound of a delightful hum had woken up Amy Dem, and the high school girl was wondering if the next door neighbour might have left the TV on again, as she headed to the toilet. However, to her surprise, she saw that the sound was actually coming from their apartment's kitchen, more specifically from Gary who was cooking his usual breakfast.

The high schooler was now able to correctly cook an omelette, flipping it at just the right time, catching it in the pan before placing it cleanly on a plate.

"Who are you? And what did you do with my brother?" Amy questioned his behaviour, standing in the hallway, still in her pyjamas.

"What do you mean?" Gary asked, adding a pinch of salt on top, before slicing it in half and grabbing Amy a plate as well. "Come on, eat up. Remember, I told you yesterday that I have to come in today, because of that talent show."

Leaving the food on the kitchen table, Gary headed into the hallway and looked at himself in the mirror. He immediately started to fix the individual spikes in his hair one by one.

"Iff's a guurrl!!!" Amy shouted with her mouth filled. She had just bitten down on a piece of toast and was now pointing towards her brother like a detective who had unveiled the culprit of a crime. She could practically hear the theme song of saxophones and more playing behind her.

"What... Can't I just care about my outer appearance?" Gary replied, his face slightly red. "Do I look good... for the talent show I mean?"

Amy's face was filled with skepticism, and she made it clear that she wouldn't answer his question, unless Gary came clean.

"I don't want a nephew at this age." Amy stated, making Gary nearly trip from the unexpectedness. "Please don't do something stupid, like you did when you came home with that green hair. Honestly, I'm a bit worried about the girl who is brave enough to walk side by side with someone who... stands out as much as you. And remember there could be others after you..."

“... don’t you think, you’re pushing things a bit too far? We haven’t even gone on a date yet, no need to imagine our wedding... or becoming an aunt...” Gary sighed as he shook his head. “Anyway, I really gotta go. Text me if you need anything! And don’t worry about them!”

With that, he put his breakfast into a tupperware box and rushed off. As soon as he left their apartment, Gary made sure to cover up his face with the hood, before starting to run towards school.

This way, even if anyone spotted him, they would be unable to stop him for questions, he could get past them quite easily. Since the little attack on the Chavley area, it had been filled with Underdog members. However, they seemed to be just checking the area.

Today, though, Gary noticed something different. His route was mostly heading through alleyways, allowing his good hearing to catch bits and pieces here and there.

“Is it this one? I’m not sure. Take a photo and send it back to the others to see if they recognise him.” One voice said.

Peeking around the corner, Gary could see that the Underdog members looked to be doing something different this time, every student or teen that walked past, they would question them and ask for their photo to be taken.

In broad daylight and this early as well. It was easy enough to understand why they were doing it...

‘Ah, come on, all this for a package. I didn’t even do anything!’ Gary cursed. ‘I had hoped that they might have let it go by now, but I guess this Werewolf System is really important to them...’

Either way, Gary had his own way to get around, as he used Controlled Transformation to change his nails into claws, and then, like a professional rock climber, gripped tightly onto the wall, window sill and every crack as he climbed up the side and continued making his way to school.

Seeing the Underdogs members acting, Gary thought back to what Kai had suggested in the Wolf’s Pool Club the other day. The Howlers would soon be making a move of their own. Today and tomorrow, the group was going to head into the territories of those small-time gangs.

They would scout out their businesses, verify their numbers, and then make a plan. Apparently it wasn't as easy as just marching in and taking out their head leader. Although that would increase their reputation, they lacked the manpower to take over the businesses on their own.

This was a major problem for the Howlers, there were only five of them who were loyal and could do the job that was needed. Truthfully, Gary didn't know how they were going to solve this one.

'For now, I should just enjoy my day. After all, I get to see Xin again and plan that date. The thing is where would we even go? Should I still take her to the park? I mean, I have a bit of money leftover now. Should I take her to the pool club? No, I don't really want the others to interfere...'

Arriving at school, there was a certain excitement in the air. Maybe it was because not all the students were in their uniform, or they were happy that they wouldn't be having any real lessons today, due to the talent show.

Either way, this excitement was also rubbing off on Gary. Walking ahead, he was turning his head, looking for someone. He didn't want to go to his class just yet in case he could see someone, and that was when he had spotted the grey coloured hair of Xin's off in the distance.

Stepping forward, Gary was hoping to quickly catch up and speak to her, or walk to class together, but before he could, a certain upperclassman blocked his way.

"Kai." Gary exclaimed, surprised but also trying to peek over his shoulder to see where Xin was heading to.

"Gary, we need to talk, NOW." Kai insisted.

Hearing the tone of voice, Gary was wondering just what it could be, and in his head he was already imagining the worst case scenario. Kai and Gary walked away from the main entrance of the school and instead decided to go around the side of the school building.

Since it was early morning and everyone was heading to class, the place was relatively empty, and the noise of everyone would drown out what he was going to say anyway.

“What’s wrong? You’re starting to scare me by not saying anything.” Gary looked at Kai struggling to speak, and his face looked pained.

“I’m sorry Gary, I really don’t know how, but it looks like the Underdogs found out about you going here.” Kai informed the other.

The next second, Gary felt like his whole head was spinning, but before he could have a breakdown, Kai grabbed him firmly on both shoulders.

“It’s not all bad, they don’t know where you live, and they don’t know about your family. I made sure to alter all the information. I even changed it on the school records, so there’s no way they can get to Amy or your Mum.

“I’m sorry, I really don’t know how it got to this. You might have seen them outside, you need to be extremely careful. I’ll try my best to keep them off your tail.” Kai explained.

Of course, when things were just starting to look up, the world was kicking Gary back down.

Chapter 197: The talent show starts!

Gary had expected to hear these words from Kai every day at one point and time. As each day went by, he imagined this exact scenario, but when nothing had happened, and for so long, Gary had stopped worrying about it. Yet here he was in this situation.

The two had talked a little further, as Gary wanted to know exact details, but it seemed like Kai actually didn’t know much. Just that they knew that someone who matched his body and hair description went to this school, with the biggest discovery being they had gotten a name as well.

They were looking for Gary Dem. The silver lining was they only knew what school he went to and nothing about his family.

“So, what do we do?” Gary asked, hoping for an answer.

It took a while before Kai eventually answered back.

"We can't do anything, not so quickly. Transferring you over will only make it suspicious, and if they find you, it might also put me at risk. Maybe try dyeing your hair black or something. I know before I said it was fine, but now that they have narrowed you down to this school, they might pick you out first, but that won't stop the other students from knowing who you are... We are just going to have to take this head-on."

Hearing all of this, the one thing he was happy about was the fact that Kai had not abandoned him. In this situation, it was easy for him to ditch all of his plans because Gary was a big risk. In the end, Kai was also a member of the Underdogs, and the situation with Gary could spell big trouble for him.

The school bell had rung; it was their signal to get out of there. Gary's happy mood had wholly gone down, as now there was only one thing he could think about. When entering the classroom late, the teacher started to give him a few words of warning. But Gary would only reply with a few simple words.

"Yes, sir."

"I'm sorry, sir."

"Sorry, sir."

It was clear something was up, so his homeroom teacher decided to let him go. Besides, today was meant to be a joyous and happy event. Still, Gary's soft footsteps were noticed by many in the room.

Xin, seeing Gary in this way, thought it might not be the best idea to approach him today. No one knew what other people were dealing with in their lives, and when someone was like this, she doubted she could even help and just wished to give him space.

"Hey man, is everything okay, is your sister sick or something?" Tom asked straight away. He wasn't shy like the others. If his friend was worried, he would ask straight up.

"Yeah, Amy's fine...my mum is okay as well. It's just I'm the one with the problem." Gary replied back.

With that reply, Tom had decided to push off a little. He knew asking anything now would get him nowhere and would try to open up with him as the day went on. The class began working. They were cutting out and making little supporting fans and stickers while those that would be taking part in the talent show were practising.

Of course, no one Gary was close to was taking part in the show, nor was he. He didn't exactly have a talent to show them. After an hour of what seemed like an arts and crafts lesson. It was finally time for them to all head to the main hall.

The students lined up and went down the hallways into the gigantic main hall that the school had, entering the room that could hold the six hundred or so students. When having an assembly, usually they would use seats, but due to everyone being invited and every year group, everyone would be required to stand for the event. Then at the end of the room, there was a large stage for events like this and their performances.

They didn't have any fancy lighting or many props like other schools had because it was a normal school in a tier-three city, but it would do for the students. Eventually, all the students had entered.

Tom had stuck by Gary's side, who still looked unenergetic. He hadn't said a word, and Innu was staying by his side as well.

'I got that message from Kai to keep an eye on Gary and report to him. Something is definitely up. I wonder what happened?' Innu thought.

Still, he just wasn't good with this stuff. What to say or what to do, and he knew if it was him in a similar situation. He would eventually sort out the troubles he had himself.

The show looked like it was about to begin as the teachers entered and shut the four doors into the place. Two at the back and two at the front close to the stage. Gary and Tom were in the centre, so they could see everything.

"Hey, it looks like we found you." A voice said, coming out from the side.

Turning around, they could see that it was Kai, and with him was Marie as well. Before heading over to Gary, Kai looked and stopped in front of Tom instead.

"I haven't seen you since that day at the Wolf's club. Thank you for looking after Marie's mother the other day." Kai said in a soft voice.

Quickly, Marie came over and thanked Tom personally as well for the help. She suddenly grabbed his hands and thanked him properly.

'A...a...girl is touching my hands.' Tom thought as it was the first time for him that he had made contact with the opposite sex other than his mother. At the same time, when looking at Marie, he could tell that she resembled someone a little bit. She looked a little like Gary's sister, only the older version that he had imagined in his head.

"You're welcome...if you need help with classes, please ask me as well!" Tom replied. It was a strange and stupid response, but Marie was kind enough to reply with a nod.

"Gary," Kai shouted quite loudly to get him to snap out of his daze. The students were talking in excitement anyway, so they all needed to speak louder than they usually would.

"Enjoy today, watch the show. Deal with the situation as it comes. We've done all the precautions we can, and besides...your special, right?"

"If it comes to it, just show them all how special you are."

The lights started to dim down, as it looked like the talent show was about to begin. The lights turned on the stage, and everyone was expecting any second now for one of the host teachers to come out and start speaking.

Yet there was silence, no sound, nothing. The students were quiet at first, but as time went on, they looked at each other and looked at the teachers standing by the side for some guidance or help, but even they looked confused.

Until eventually, a person was seen walking on stage. It was a man who had done so confidently, but it was someone the students didn't recognise.

However, Kai and his gang noticed a red bandana wrapped around his arm.

Walking up to the mic, he leaned in and said...

"Let's get this show started."

Loud bangs were heard coming from all four doors of the room as red colour members stormed into the hall simultaneously.

Chapter 198: The storm of the Red gang (1)

Simultaneously all the doors were slammed open and storming in from each of them were several red colour gang members. All of them displaying the symbol of their gang by having a sort of item or clothing in red.

As soon as they burst through the doors, the last person to enter carried with them chains and a lock. They began to tie it around the double doors, sealing them in.

"What are you doing? You're not meant to be in this school!" Mr Grey shouted at the intruder, he reached out his hand aiming to grab the lock. The gang member turned around, and without hesitation threw his fist, right into the teacher's face.

The middle-aged man fell on his backside, holding his face. It wasn't enough to knock out the adult teacher, but it certainly had shaken him up a bit. The other teachers, seeing this, came to the conclusion that trying to physically stop them was not the best choice.

After seeing how they were dressed and the stunts they were pulling with their makeshift weapons, the teachers had some idea of who they were. It was impossible in this day and age to not know about the several gangs who proudly would display themselves in the streets of Slough.

Nevertheless, a gang storming into a high school, even though it was 'just' a colour gang, had never happened before in the history of the town.

In total there seemed to be around sixty or so red colour gang members, and while the students outnumbered them roughly ten to one, they were too scared and frightened to do anything about their situation. Especially since the gang members were carrying around weapons.

Aware that fighting the red colour gang wasn't in their best interest, the majority of high schoolers attempted to make a call on their phone. The police were usually useless to respond since they were too busy, but in a situation like this, what else could they do?

"Huh... that's strange! I'm sure I had a signal in here earlier!" One student muttered, shaking his phone in hopes of getting at least one bar.

"I can't connect to the Wi-Fi either!" Another shouted in a panic. Not a single person in the room could use their phone and with the Wi-Fi down there was no way for them to contact the outside. The locks had been placed, meaning they were all trapped.

"Ha ha ha!" The man on the stage laughed into the microphone, watching all of their reactions. "If you don't want anything to happen, it would be best if you all went into the centre and sat down. That includes you teachers as well!"

Of course, the one who was on stage was none other than the coloured gang leader himself, Riv.

With no choice, most of the students followed his instruction, especially since the teachers had been the first to act. They all bundled up and started to head towards the centre of the main hall.

[New Quest received]

[You're locked in here with me!]

[You might be surrounded, but as an apex predator, they only cut off their own path of escape!]

[Escape or defeat the red colour gang who have invaded your school!]

[Quest reward: Will depend on the number of people hurt by the gang before completion (3/624)]

A Quest had appeared now of all times, which just made Gary aware that the situation was worse than he had imagined. When getting in small fights, although he would gain Exp at times, it wouldn't always give him a Quest.

This was also the first time the system based his rewards on another condition. It looked like three people had already been hurt. One of them being Mr Grey and the other two students who had tried to make a run for the doors. It appeared that the lower the number would stay, the better the Quest reward would be, but did he really have time to be thinking about these things?

'Why are they here?' Gary wondered, as he looked at all of them. 'The red colour gang had teamed up with the grey colour gang in that attack on Chavley, which means they should be working for the Grey Elephants.'

'Are these guys here because of me? Is it because of what I did... and since Stacy told them about me? If Hawk's brother could find out what school she and Amy attended, he definitely could have found mine. It's' either that or...'

"I'm not sure." Kai replied when Gary looked over at him. It was the answer to the question he knew his underclassman wanted to ask. The blonde teenager didn't know if this was in any way connected to the Underdogs, or if they had coincidentally decided to act on their own.

In the first place, colour gangs were pawns that could easily be influenced by the bigger gangs without them knowing it. At the same time, they could even just be pretending to be part of a gang to cause trouble for others, though the appearance of Riv suggested that this was the real red colour gang.

"Don't take out your weapons." Kai whispered over to Marie. "Not unless you're in serious trouble."

Even in the situation they were currently in, pulling out two small knives to attack others while in school was a big no.

“Hey, should we try to fight or get out of this one or something?” Innu whispered to the other two.

At the same time, due to the situation, he could see a startled Marie inching her way forward towards Gary.

‘Of course, she goes towards him.’ Innu inwardly shook his head.

Tom, who had overheard this, was shaking at the suggestion and had to speak up.

“Are you guys crazy?!” He whispered. “There are dozens of them, and most even have some type of weapon. I don’t care how good you guys might be at fighting, it’s impossible for you to take on that many. Don’t tell me you’re planning to fight!?”

Chapter 199: The Storm of the Red Gang (2)

There was a slight pause before the others answered, until Kai eventually spoke.

“Tom’s right.” Kai agreed. “Let’s just sit back and see what they want to do first. Depending on what it is, it still won’t be too late to try to resist them.”

Although Gary and his gang were complying with the red colour gang’s orders, the same couldn’t be said for a few of the other students. While backing up, a group of those from the Rugby club, as well as members of the Karate, Boxing, and other fighting clubs had gathered.

“There’s more of us than them.” John whispered.

The high schooler was a large light heavyweight boxer who was an upcoming prospect for the school team. There weren’t many talented people in Westbridge so teenagers like him stood out. His confidence though made him shine a bit more and people naturally followed him, like those in his club and others. “We have to act now, and together, while they aren’t suspecting it.”

The group of students around him agreed, as they all nodded, waiting to make their move. The red colour gang members were moving in closer, making the circle smaller and pushing them back. The gang

members closest to John and his group consisted of five guys, and one of them held a baseball bat in his hand, constantly hitting into the palm of his other hand.

"Hey, you, step back! I said, step back!" The gang member shouted at one of the students who wasn't exactly complying, one of John's allies in the whole thing. Seeing as the one with the weapon was distracted, the boxer saw this as his opportunity to make his move.

"Now!" He shouted charging forward quickly, holding onto the bat with one hand as he pushed it down, and then threw a right cross punch, hitting the member right in the jaw and knocking him out.

Soon after, the group of boys behind charged out, trying to bombard and charge at the rest. After knocking out the first person, John was ready to go for the next. He assumed his boxing stance, using his arms to cover his head, and punched another gang member. It was a quick one two, hitting him with both hands, but the gang member didn't fall.

'Damn it, these guys' bodies are quite well-built. Only if I get them by surprise and a clean hit will they fall with one or two hits.' John realised.

Carefully, the boxer was trying to see what the rest of his situation was like, worried about how the others were doing. Just as he was about to turn around, from the corner of his eye, he noticed a bat swinging towards him. It wasn't aimed at his head or body though, no, it was going for his legs.

It was too late to dodge, and the bat slammed into his legs, causing the boxer's body to be filled with pain and for him to instantly fall to the ground. He wouldn't be surprised if his shin was broken. On the way down, the member he had tried to deal with punched his face while he was open, and soon he could feel a rush of punches and kicks from other sides as well. The only thing John could do was turtle up on the floor, covering his head.

'No...it hurts...it hurts so much... I thought we could do it... I thought maybe more would come help us once they saw what we were doing...where are the others?' John was peeking through his arms and he wasn't sure if he was seeing properly, but he could see a few people knocked out on the ground already.

"Enough!" A voice was heard, and the beating outright stopped.

Finally, John was able to lift his head, but he had done so slowly, scared to get hit again. His body was hurt, but he could still move due to the adrenaline rushing through his body. When looking at the students who were behind him, he could see that a total of eight of them were rolling on the floor in pain.

Standing above them were the red colour gang members, but the one he had seen on stage seemed to have descended at some point as well.

“Look at this! This is what happens when you pathetic bunch try to rebel against us! Did you really think none of us knew how to fight or something?” Riv asked the lot of them.

By now, the rest of the students and teachers had huddled towards the centre of the hall and were sitting down quietly, shocked and scared. That’s when John noticed something, why there were only eight of them injured, despite there having been a few dozen who had agreed to chase off the intruders.

“It would have been a good plan if everyone had acted at the same time.” Kai whispered. “Too bad, not everyone is as brave as him. In the end, people are scared, and it looks like they backed down at the last second. With how many members there are, it’s still best to sit and wait.”

An attack from a coloured gang on a school just didn’t make sense to Kai. There was nothing to gain from this unless they had done this due to a personal reason. Sure, they might cause some chaos here and there before leaving, after achieving whatever goal they might have, but most of them would come out of the situation just fine.

If their goal was Gary, Kai believed that there was a better chance for him to escape at a later time. Perhaps away from the eyes of the others. He was willing to bet that not even Damion knew what had been in the package... otherwise the gang leader would surely have kept it to himself.

Those that had attacked with John were dragged to the centre stage, displayed for all the others to see the consequences of their foolishness. All the students and teachers were looking at the nine high schoolers whose faces were beaten and bruised, but they were still concussed and groggy.

Each one of them had two members of the red colour gang behind them. Riv walked to the first person on the very end and squeezed their mouth together, pushing their lips forward.

“Tell me, who was the one who planned this little stunt of yours!” Riv demanded to know.

It was hard for the student to speak, but his eyes looked towards his left, at another student, which had given it away. Letting him go, Riv stormed to the next person who flinched as he approached them.

“Was it this one?” Riv pointed at the one next in line.

The student who had been asked shook his head, and Riv continued to go down the line until eventually he pointed towards John and after a brief moment of hesitation the student nodded.

“Hahaha, this is great. Not a shred of loyalty between you all. I knew who it was anyway, he was the only one who could actually fight a little.” Riv started to laugh. “During my time at school, I met plenty of people like you. It was a different era back then, but now it’s guys like me who reign at the top.”

For a second, when speaking, Riv looked back behind him, as if he was looking for someone among the crowd, before turning back towards John.

“Pull his hands out.” Riv smiled, his eyes filled with some sort of strange anger.

Chapter 200: The Storm of the Red Gang (3)

After Riv’s command, Immediately, the two behind John went to the front and pulled his arms. They held them, so his palms were flat on the floor by the wrist.

“From your form, I can tell that you’re a boxer. You had a good stance and your punches seemed to pack some power. Well, you hit one of my guys, so this is only right. Say goodbye to them.” Riv started lifting his foot just above John’s hands.

“Wait!” A deep voice bellowed from the crowd. When the students looked at who it was, they could see it was their large teacher, who was as big as a tree in his red tracksuit, Mr. Root, the P.E teacher and Rugby coach.

“It was me, I was the one who planned that attack. Don’t hurt the students because of me!” Mr. Root shouted. Riv’s foot stayed hovering over John’s hands, he looked at the students one more time before making a decision.

“Fine then. Bring him in!”

The other gang members stepped into the crowd of students and held Mr Root by the arm. Their heads only came midway up to his arms, due to how tall he was. However, the coach willingly came to the front.

All the students, including those that were beaten, knew that Mr Root had taken no part in the plan that Josh had made. He just couldn’t bear to see his students hurt when it was the adults’ jobs to protect them.

The red colour gang members threw the others that were hurt back into the crowd of those sitting down. Some of them looked at those who hadn’t stuck to the plan with disgust, while other students were looking at them, thinking that if they hadn’t attacked, then their teacher wouldn’t be in this situation right now.

They forced Mr Root to get down on his knees in front of everyone. Four people now held onto Mr Root just in case he tried anything as well. In all honesty, most believed that if Mr Root would defend himself, he might even take on the four holding him down. Alas, the adult man knew it was useless, as there were far more of the gang members that he could take. Besides, there was also the risk that they would involve the other students if he did anything.

“You see, we need to teach you all a lesson, so you don’t try to act out just like those idiots did! If you had just all listened, then this would have been a lot easier.” Riv smiled, seemingly enjoying the ‘justification’ to hurt another human being.

At that moment, the red colour gang members held Mr Root steady so his head and chest were out slightly, and another large member who was as big as Mr Root himself stood in front of him. He kicked Mr Root in the stomach as hard as he could, and a loud grunt resounded throughout the main hall.

Another punch was delivered right to his face and blood from his mouth fell to the floor.

“Oh, he looks like a tough guy, it might take a lot to hurt this one.” Riv started to smile.

The punches kept on coming, hitting his arms, his body. They had stopped hitting the head, as if they just wanted to do as much damage to Mr Root as possible.

‘No...no it’s my fault... this is all my fault but then why...’ Josh thought with tears running down his face and gritting his teeth hard. ‘Why can’t I say anything?’

“Hey... if they keep hitting him like that, they’re going to kill Mr Root!” Tom whispered, unsure what they could do.

“No.” Kai shook his head. “Their hits are just aimed to hurt him. He might come out with a few broken bones, but since he doesn’t show any signs of resisting, Riv should become bored by it soon. They won’t kill him in front of us all. We can see his face. I hate to say this, but the best thing to do now is just to stand ba-”

As Kai was in the middle of telling Tom how to behave, he could see someone next to him stand up.

“Hey, you...sit back down!” One of the members shouted, but he was ignored, as the student walked forward and passed the rest of the students who were sitting down. Each one glanced at the one who had decided to walk forward.

‘So you’ve decided to act.’ Blake thought, who had been staying at the back of the room, looking at the exits and windows.

“Do you want to get hit as well? I said stay back!” Another member shouted, as the student had finally walked past the rest of the students and was now in front of the whole group. There was only one person who had stood up out of everyone there. One person couldn’t make a difference in a situation like this, so nobody felt hope seeing this person.

Lifting his head, Mr Root looked at the student who was standing up right now.

“Gary...” He muttered. “Don’t worry about me. I’ll be okay... you stay back... you’re our star player... don’t let these guys hurt you and ruin your future.” Mr Root smiled when saying these words, his mouth, and teeth stained red with his own blood.

Gary clenched his fist.

“I don’t think I can.” Gary replied. “You see, I kind of like you as a teacher and our coach.”

The red colour gang member had lost his patience. He stepped forward, picking up his bat, and swung it towards Gary from the top downward towards his head. Clenching his fist tight, the high schooler threw his fist right towards the bat. His fist connected with the bat, breaking it in half, and continued forward.

“ARGHH!” Gary screamed, his fist planted into the attacker’s face. A cracking noise was heard as the gang member’s face was pushed into itself by the fist, a tooth was seen flying through the air landing on the ground.

“Get the f*ck out of my school!” Gary shouted.