

## **Werewolf 241**

### Chapter 241 - An Alpha Wolf Is Born

Recently there had been a few times where Gary had thought about turning others. There was perhaps a chance when Mr Root was in critical condition, turning him would have saved his life. In the end, Mr Root's condition stabilised and he seemed to be recovering at the hospital.

Perhaps it was because of what had happened with Mr Root he thought the same outcome would have happened with Stacy. Now he felt like he had made the wrong decision. Turning her to save her might have been the right choice.

At the same time, being in this business, they were bound to run into more Alters or things like the red-haired twins. Gary wasn't the only one in the gang and already the others had put their lives on the line.

Which meant more strength for everyone was a plus, Gary could see it every time he talked to Kai, it was at the tip of his tongue he wanted to ask him, why not turn him?

A Werewolf and an Altered were different, and from fantasy books and more, there were many that knew a difference between the two. Gary was in fact a Werewolf not an Altered, the test by the White Rose agents proved that. Unlike the Altered this power that Gary had could be passed on to others as well.

When thinking about why Gary had hesitated in the past, the main reason would have been Billy, but Billy was the first and unstable. He didn't even know he was a werewolf until later on the line.

The real reason why Gary had yet to consider turning others was because he had no information.

Knowledge, he had no knowledge what would happen to others that he turned, what it meant to accept them into his Pack, and whether or not he could control them during a full moon. The one thing he didn't want to do, was test this on those he wanted to save. This was why at this point and time, Gary had come up with an idea.

A person whose life he didn't care about had fallen right onto his lap, and she was the perfect test subject to see just what it actually meant to turn someone.

His teeth sunk down into the back of Olivia's neck and she started to scream in pain. The sound travelled far and wide that the bottom floor might have heard her yell, but it soon stopped. It took Gary everything to stop himself from continuing to bite on her body due to the energy he had lost before, but he held out and pulled his mouth away.

The second he let go of Olivia her body started shaking on the floor. Her veins were popping all over her neck as something inside felt like it was ripping her apart.

'If she proves to be too much trouble, I'll kill her and get the Pawn point anyway. I'll give her until the next full moon which is in two weeks. That's if she survives this.'

Judging by how much she was wriggling about and in pain, how blood shot her eyes were, Gary wasn't too sure if every single person could survive such a thing, but eventually the system screen had appeared.

[You have successfully created a Beta Werewolf]

[Grade: Pawn]

'A beta wolf, not an Omega wolf? So it's different from Billy?'

[ Werewolves created by the user can only be at the same Grade or Below as the creator. Werewolf created that are Grade lower will automatically join the Pack. Werewolves created at the same Grade will turn into Omega wolves.]

When Gary first bit Billy, he himself was only a Pawn Grade Werewolf. Which meant no matter who he turned they would always become an Omega wolf, but this time it was different since now Gary was a knight.

[An Omega wolf must be submit or be defeated before joining the Pack]

Gary knew this was true because the option to invite Billy into his Pack had appeared after defeating him.

[Congratulations, your state has now changed]

[Omega Werewolf - Alpha Werewolf]

[Alpha Werewolf title will now be applied]

[Please select a name for your Pack]

It looked like Gary couldn't do anything else until he picked a name, nor see information from the system. He wanted to know what benefits this title had, as he was sure there were some as stated the time before.

Looking through the screen he could see that Olivia seemed to be somewhat passed out on the ground, but she was clearly alive as he could hear a heartbeat. Which meant he had time to mess around with the system for a little while longer.

[The Howlers]

Gary chose this name since it was already the name of their current gang, he thought it was fine to call his Pack the same as well. Having two names would just confuse him anyway.

[The Howlers Pack has successfully been created]

[Current members]

[Alpha Werewolf - Gary Dem]

[Grade: Knight]

[Beta Werewolf - Olivia Pearl]

[Grade: Pawn]

[The Luna position is currently empty]

[A Luna wolf holds the same position as the Alpha wolf but the position can only be filled by a female. Having a Luna in the Pack will create more benefits for the entire Pack.]

[There is currently no one suitable for the Luna position. The Luna wolf must be at the same grade as the Alpha wolf]

So much information about this Pack stuff was coming to Gary at once, as it seemed like what he thought he knew about the system was only the tip of the whole thing.

‘So that means that Olivia can also increase her grade somehow and then fulfil this Lunar position. But if I’m reading this correctly it would mean she held a position similar to that of an Alpha, kind of like a sub captain on a team. That I definitely don’t want.’

For a split second, the image of another girl appeared in his head who he thought might do well to fit the position.

[Werewolves can increase their Grades but are unable to grow to a grade beyond that of their Alpha.]

Only now Gary was starting to understand how important the Pawn point was. If he was able to upgrade himself, then all those under him could grow as well. He still was unsure if there were other benefits though to going up a grade.

‘System since you seem to be awfully chatty today. I was wondering, does this mean that they can create other Werewolves as well?’

[Werewolves can create other Werewolves, but they will only produce Werewolves a grade lower than themselves. Pawn Grade Werewolves are not able to create other Werewolves. All Werewolves created by them will automatically enter the Pack.]

'Huh, but then what about me?' At least it looked like Olivia wouldn't be able to turn people for now, but what the system stated then made no sense to him.

Gary waited for an answer but no such thing had occurred. He wondered if increasing the Grade did anything else. For now, it looked like it was just a way to control other Werewolves and to get strong Omega Werewolves to join his Pack.

What was the benefit of that though, unless Gary was to create his own Werewolf army unless that's exactly what the system wanted him to do?

'I'm starting to worry a little bit...is there someone else with the same system as me? I did get it from that suitcase after all. Or if there are other Werewolves they probably already have people under them growing their forces.

'It's a little scary to think that way. It's almost as if a Werewolf belongs to another Pack, then that immediately makes you their enemy. Is that why the system is focusing on this aspect so much?'

In the middle of his thoughts. The system came up with one more notification.

[The Beta Werewolves will always follow the Order of the Alpha Werewolf]

[Once in a Pack, one can not leave without the permission of the Alpha Werewolf]

[Werewolves are able to challenge for the position of the Alpha once a month regardless of their rank]

[There is an exception to all rules, and that is on the day which the moon is at its strongest]

The last line worried Gary quite a bit. Was it saying on the day of the full moon, Werewolves were just wild beasts? Even if he ordered them to do nothing they would still hunt anyway?

'I guess I really might have to get rid of her before then...or lock her up or something?' Gary thought.

[Please state the five absolute rules for the Pack, that all Werewolves must follow.]

[Even when the Alpha is not present, all Wolves in the Howlers all be forced to obey these rules.]

[The rules do not apply to the Alpha.]

[The rules may be adjusted whenever the Alpha wishes through the system.]

A big smile appeared on Gary's face as he thought of this, this was the safety net that Gary needed. When defeating Billy, he read that the beta Wolf had to do the Alpha wolf's bidding, but he was worried.

What if he wasn't there, did this mean he would have to keep an eye on Olivia at all times? If that was the case she could try to stab him in the back in other ways, even though she was a beta wolf.

He still needed to know just how absolute these rules were, but he could test that. After all, she was his experiment for all of this.

'The question is, what should I have as the rules?'

## Chapter 242 - Pack Rules

The system had opened up a special screen for Gary. At the top of that screen it read 'Howler's Pack Rules' and underneath it were the numbers one to five, waiting to be filled in. The now Alpha Werewolf was happy to see that he just had to think of a rule, before it was automatically added to the list. It was just as easy to change their order, though he wasn't yet sure if it made any difference.

Depending on the rule he chose, the system would either display it in a red, yellow or green text. Fortunately, the system was still being helpful, so it explained the colours. Red meant that what the

teenager proposed could not be made into a rule, yellow meant it was too vague, and lastly green meant it was acceptable as a rule.

As such, Gary spent a bit of time testing the boundaries, before deciding on them. According to the system, he could adjust them as he wished at any point of time, as long as he stayed the Alpha Werewolf of the Pack, at least. In the end, those were the five rules he came up with.

. No member of the Pack is allowed to hurt the members of the Howlers gang, their relatives, or their friends!

The teenager had decided to make this the first rule, in case the order actually mattered. This way, he didn't need to worry about Kai and the others getting hurt or his own family getting in trouble. If Olivia was unable to take revenge on him, he was sure they would have become her next target.

. No member of the Pack is to kill another human without the Alpha Werewolf's permission, unless they end up in a life or death situation!

Gary felt a bit proud that he had come up with the idea of adjusting the second half of this rule and that the system has allowed it. For one, being a Werewolf meant that there would be others after their life. As if that wasn't bad enough, but as gang members, it wouldn't be rare for them to go out and fight.

For this reason, the high schooler had chosen 'kill' rather than 'hurt', but this way it would stop Olivia from going out hunting random people or those she had some type of grudge against without permission, like Billy.

. No member of the Pack is to betray the Howlers gang in any way, shape, or form!

This third rule was essential, and to be honest, Gary was quite surprised that the Werewolf System had actually allowed it to pass. The Alpha Werewolf was hoping, although unsure, that this rule would cover a lot of bases. In the first place, he was unsure how these rules would be enforced. He could only imagine it as a sort of spell making his members behave a certain way.

If Olivia felt like her actions were betraying the Howlers gang, then she shouldn't be able to do it. That's how he hoped it would work, anyway. Otherwise, after leaving her, although she might be unable to do

anything herself, she could easily have gone to the Underdogs or other gangs and informed them about what had happened here.

. No member of the Pack is to create other Werewolves without the Alpha Werewolf's permission!

This rule seemed like a no-brainer. There was still so much for Gary to figure out about his system, and there was no reason to add more problems on his shoulders.

. Every member of the Pack must kneel in the Alpha Werewolf's presence.

The last one wasn't a real rule he intended to keep. It was simply a precaution to allow him to check if those rules truly worked. Once he confirmed that, he was planning to change it into 'No member of the Pack is to tell anyone about what they really are, nor to spread word about the existence of Werewolves!'.

Looking around the room, Gary noticed that Olivia still hadn't woken up yet. The teenager went to pick up his mask to cover his face with it. Even though they had already seen him without it, for some reason, Gary felt more comfortable when he had it on. He noticed that some unconscious guards were twitching in pain, while others had outright been killed, not that he had much sympathy for them.

Heading back to where the desk was, he approached the snow-white girl, who was still faced the other way. She had covered her eyes, not wishing to see the bloodbath... which was probably the best choice she could have made.

"Hey, do you mind stepping outside for a moment? I should have taken care of all those outside, but just scream if anything bad happens. I just need some time alone with the one responsible for all of it."

The girl was still startled, and the mask didn't really help her calm down. Still, the tone of this stranger was far more inviting than staying here with the Pincers. As she started to walk over, her arms around herself, Gary sighed and took off his blazer, putting it around her. She flinched at first, but then gladly accepted the blazer.

"I'm sorry it's a little ripped, but it will do for now. I'll try not to be too long."



With that, the girl finally left the room, and it was just in time, as Olivia seemed to be getting up from her daze. Her head was banging, and she felt way worse than the last time she had an extreme hangover.

For a second, she wondered if everything that had happened had just been a dream, a nightmare. Unfortunately, when looking around her work area, she could see the masked boy standing there, in a bloody room, all her guards lying on the floor.

“You!” Were Olivia’s first words as she pointed towards the masked intruder. However, unaware of what came over her, the next moment she found herself on her knees in front of him. It felt like a command had been issued to her head and she was unable to stand up.

There was another thing that she noticed. The burning anger she had been experiencing just seconds ago felt like it was somewhat fading. Still, when she looked around the room, it added fuel to the fire.

“Your eyes... they're glowing.” Gary noted as he approached her.

“So are yours.” Olivia replied, staring at him angrily.

Gary touched his mask, unaware that at times when he would transform, his eyes would glow yellow. However, now that he was an Alpha the colour of his eyes had changed to red, whereas Olivia’s eyes had changed to blue, indicating she was a Beta in a pack.

The teenager was happy to see her kneeling, especially that she seemed unable to stand up on her own. It made him believe that the rules were really working as intended. He couldn’t imagine that Olivia would be doing that willingly, not after everything that had transpired.

Seeing how this had worked, he opened the system and went into the new Pack tab to change the fifth rule to what he was originally going to put. As soon as he had saved the change, Olivia could stand once again. Out of the corner of her eye she noticed the whip, and she immediately made a run for it.

“Stop!” Gary shouted and mid-sprint the woman halted.

## Chapter 243 - A Challenge To The Alpha

“What have you done to me? What are you?!” Olivia questioned, noticing that her body refused to listen to her. She had been confused as to why she had knelt in front of Gary, but this time there was no doubt in her mind that he must have done something to her to make her listen. And whatever it was... it seemed to have done a lot more than just make her obedient.

The teenager noticed that while the Lady Boss remained in position, her eyes darted around the surrounding bodies. He also didn't miss her licking her lips as she looked over them. However, she couldn't approach them and do the one thing she obviously wished to do.

“I see... you must be weak, tired... and hungry, right? I guess I can't blame you when you wake up surrounded by... such a sight. Alright, go ahead. Eat your own people.”

After saying these words, she didn't know what came over her, but Olivia went towards her closest guard who had already passed and began to chomp down on his arm. She had only hesitated for a brief second, but those thoughts all soon left her head as the taste filled her mouth and desire.

Right now, Gary theorised that Olivia must be low on Energy, meaning she desperately needed food. Due to the Pack rules, she was unable to kill unless he gave his permission, so this might be the only chance she would get to do such a thing since they were already dead. Allowing her to follow her instincts was also the perfect way to make it clear that she was no longer completely human.

Seeing her in this state, further strengthened Gary's theory that a newly turned Werewolf was no different from him, who had starved himself at the night of the full moon. He also remembered that after he had first turned, the Werewolf System had greeted him with a message that his bloodlust had been lowered.

Although Gary had avoided thinking about it, he was sure of it now. The men that had stabbed him when he had the package, the ones who had ended up dead the next day... the Underdogs weren't the ones who had killed them...

“You're now like me.” Gary explained as he moved in closer and whispered in her ear. “You are a Werewolf, and you're under my control. I'm sure you can already tell and feel it.” The teenager walked away afterwards, allowing that information to settle in. After satisfying her hunger, Olivia stopped. She had regained her Energy and was only now realising what exactly she had just done.

“I wasn’t joking when I said you would be my little experiment. However, we’re not done yet. I still have other tests I need to do.” Gary told her. “Now tell me, do you have a system of some sort? Are you able to change or use any skills?”

Since Blake had killed Billy before the green haired teenager could ask him any questions, he had lost his chance to learn more about other Werewolves. It remained a mystery if the Werewolf System was something exclusive to him, or if all those he had turned might gain something similar to it.

Turning around, though, Olivia stood up and looked at him, her eyes glowing blue, filled with anger.

[The Beta Werewolf (Olivia Pearl) has initiated a challenge for your position as Alpha Werewolf]

‘Oh, I didn’t think it would happen this soon.’

Gary wasn’t surprised at this turn of event, after all he had turned the Pincers’ gang leader against her will. He had expected that this challenge would come sooner than later, but all of it was still within his calculations.

As a newly turned Werewolf, Olivia had only just gotten her first taste of human flesh. The high schooler wasn’t even sure if it had been enough to fill up her Energy and even if she did gain a stat point because of it, there was no way she would be as strong as Billy. It would be informative to learn if she even had any clues about the powers of her changed body, or if he would have to teach her.

‘Let’s get this challenge over and done with, shall we?!’

The next second, Gary ran across from the room, he could see Olivia’s hands going for him, but they were only a little faster than she had been before. Without her annoying whip, she didn’t pose any challenge whatsoever, and on top of everything, it looked like she was unable to change into her Werewolf form.

On the other hand, Gary had used Controlled Transformation on his arms, just in case. He knocked hers out of the way, and punched her in her gut. Still, he refrained from using his claws because he didn’t want to risk leaving a fatal wound on her... not yet anyway.

As she leaned over from the strong, powerful blow, Gary grabbed her head and slammed it into the floor, leaving a dent in it as he covered her mouth.

“Just because you’re now like me, doesn’t mean you stand a chance against. Now, you should be aware that I can still beat you anytime I want. I hope we have our positions clear with each other.” Gary smiled.

[Congratulations, you have retained your seat as Alpha]

[Beta Werewolf (Olivia Pearl) will be unable to initiate another challenge until the next month]

Letting go of her mouth, Olivia stood up from the floor, her head hurting, yet not as much as she had imagined. Since it was clear she didn’t quite understand the situation, Gary decided to fill her in. He didn’t go into too much detail, though, refraining from telling her how he himself had become a Werewolf. The teenager focused on just explaining what a Werewolf was, and what would change now that she was one as well, such as her having to follow a certain set of rules.

He listed all the rules he had inputted into the system not that long ago, and Olivia just nodded along. She had already experienced that something seemed to be controlling her mind, and her body was telling her that these were indeed the rules the Beta Werewolf now had to live by.

Gary felt like it was easier this way, if she at least knew what she was now and what rules not to cross. When he repeated the question about the system, she wasn’t aware what he meant, so he described it as a message that would just float in mid-air, similar to a computer program. Olivia found this to be quite a strange question, but she just shook her head.

There were a lot of questions these two wanted to ask each other, but Gary decided they would save that for a bit later. The teenager hadn’t forgotten that he hadn’t come alone, and was worried about the others.

“Follow me... I need you to stop your men downstairs.” Gary instructed her, and Olivia started walking behind him like a loyal dog, her head held down. The Lady Boss felt humiliated, defeated, and worst of all, she didn’t know if this was because of her having seemingly become a ‘Beta Werewolf’ or if those were her true feelings. Either way, Olivia felt like she had become Gary’s slave.

Exiting the door, Gary saw that the snow-white girl was waiting for him just outside. It didn't seem like anybody else had come in, which he took as a good sign.

At the same time, a message had appeared, informing him that he had completed the Quest, but he just closed it and planned to check out the rewards a bit later.

"Come on, we're getting out of this place." Gary told the girl, who hesitated when she saw Olivia come out. However, since the middle-aged woman ignored her, and the girl was scared of being left alone, she followed behind the duo, though with some distance.

Gary couldn't imagine what the girl had been through. If he hadn't come in, he was sure she might have ended up like Stacy... but how many had he failed to save? Thinking about the women he had met on the lower floor, he was getting angrier by the second.

Honestly, he didn't know how much longer he could allow Olivia to stay alive.

Chapter 244 - Spreading The Name

"You know... it wasn't always like thi-

"Shut up!" Gary grabbed Olivia's mouth, before she could say anything else. "I don't care what your reason for joining a gang was. I don't want to know what possible justification you might have come up with. At the end of the day, you're involved in this sh\*tty business!

"You hurt this poor girl behind you, as well as countless others! Because of your scummy ways, Stacy ended up here, died and someone I truly care about is devastated at her loss! So don't you dare to make any excuses for yourself! If I hear so much as a peep from you without my permission, I'll rip out your tongue and check if it regrows!!!"

Hearing him lash out at her, Olivia nodded. She wasn't going to say anything else. At first, she had believed that the teenage boy might be naive based on his actions. The woman had taken him for someone who just didn't know how the gang world worked, but he surely was acting like a gangster right now. Worst of all, she was convinced that his threat wasn't empty.

Heading down the stairs, Gary saw that at least Marie had to have been safe, her Mark was still fully visible, yet when he came down he was surprised at the scene below. Everyone was knocked out... including the rest of the Howlers.

“Guys!” Gary shouted, nearly jumping down, yet, as if answering his call, the four of them shot up from the water.

“Ah, Gary!” Kai waved at him. “We were just taking a break. The water is nice and cool.”

The boys had sustained a few injuries here and there, but apart from some cuts, all of them seemed to be in a good enough condition. None of them had been seriously hurt and seeing this, Gary couldn't help but smile.

“Hey, weren't you meant to defeat the leader? Why have you brought two pretty girls down with you?” Innu complained, as he pointed to Olivia and the girl behind her.

“What do you mean? She IS the leader.” Gary stated with a grin.

The four shared a look of confusion on their faces until Olivia went to the closed door and ordered the men behind it to stand down for the time being. Still confused, the Howlers were led to a different office that was placed on the second floor, away from the unconscious men who might wake up.

Gary didn't explain a lot to Kai and the others, just that Olivia and the gang known as the Pincers were no longer. She would now be part of the Howlers instead. Of course the question came up about how they could trust her and so on, but Kai already had an idea.

Like a devout servant the former Lady Boss, simply led them to another office, one that was hidden behind a contraption. Located in a small room, the gang leader pulled out a few books from a shelf, making a safe appear.

“Open it.” Gary ordered, and of course Olivia did as she had been told without any resistance. The others couldn't believe it. Just what could their leader have done in such a short amount of time, to make Olivia obey his every word? Still, it was the best result that they could hope for out of this whole event.

When opening the safe, Innu and Austin were expecting a bunch of cash, but instead it was just a bunch of papers, and by the look on their faces they were clearly disappointed.

“O ye of little faith, this is a lot better than cash. This here is everything that the Pincer owned! We will be taking all of this, and Olivia here will sign it all over to the new company known as the Howlers LTD.” Kai explained with a giant grin on his face.

“You see, gangs have to operate between the fine line of being legal and illegal, and with several signatures... we will legally gain ownership of all the restaurants in Burnham food street!”

Hearing these words, dollar signs were shining on each of the members’ eyes. This wasn’t just protection money for small businesses like the Wolf’s Pool Club. Based on what they could see, the actual shop space was owned by the Pincers. Not only would they make a hefty profit through a percentage of the restaurant's earnings, but also from the real estate and rent!

The process would take a few days, but Olivia had agreed to hand everything over.

“The place will still be run by Olivia.” Gary pointed out, which shocked a lot of them, but he wasn’t finished there. “However, we’re going to make a few things clear. After today, the Pincers will no longer exist. This entire street belongs to the Howlers, and we are at the top of the gang. The members from before can decide to stay or not, but Olivia will make it clear she is no longer the leader.”

The others gulped when Gary said this.

“If anyone asks who owns this street, it's now the Howlers. If someone attacks this place, then it’s them making an attack on us! However, we are going to change a few things here. The red-light district can continue running, but I have conditions.

“Anyone who wants to leave is free to leave, they will not be forced to work here. That includes all those whose parents you have tricked into debt! Under no conditions is anyone underage allowed to work here, even if they want to, and we will be breaking all contact with anyone that is looking to traffic girls to this place! I don’t want to be involved with them.”

“Are you crazy?!” Olivia finally spoke up for the first time. “If you do all that, then we’re lucky if we can retain even half our current earnings!!! Are you really a gangster? Don’t you understand any of this?! What about paying all the guards? Half of them will leave if you pay them peanuts!”

Giving her a look, Olivia soon sat back down in the seat by the chair.

“People like you really make me sick. So what if profits drop? Doesn’t that mean, we’ll still end up with gain? You know what, just hand everything over to Kai, so he can deal with the paperwork. If I contact you or Kai does, you have to answer. You better start making the changes to the place, and make sure everyone knows about it!”

Alas, there was nothing she could do, Olivia had to listen since it was an order from the Alpha Werewolf. By now, she knew she couldn't fight against it, her body was already rushing her to do the job.

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The news that the Pincers gang was no longer quickly spread throughout Slough. Naturally, it had reached all the gangs that there was a new group in town known as the Howlers.

Now, everyone was looking forward to how the big-time gangs would react to that...

#### Chapter 245 - Rewards For The Alpha

The crowd around the Kraken had yet to disperse. The people were still curious about what was taking place, and at the same time, the guards were starting to get concerned themselves. They wondered if they should just barge in, especially since there had been no noise for a while. All fighting had stopped. They had been told that only a handful of teenagers had entered. Those inside should have long since dealt with the troublemakers and resumed business, so what was taking so long?

That was when, eventually, the doors to the establishment opened, and standing in front of them all was Olivia Pearl.

“Oh, I didn’t expect there to be such a large crowd of people here? Are all the other restaurants filled to the brim?” Olivia questioned with a smirk. She was wearing the same outfit she had done, and also



cleared up whatever markings there were on her body. There was initially a lump on the back of her head, but the swelling on it soon seemed to go away, when it normally wouldn't have done so quickly.

So those that were seeing her believed that she was the same as she had always been.

Seeing who had come out, though, Nini, felt herself sulking.

'I knew it... those guys couldn't do anything, That damned big guy was just all talk... I just hope they didn't, they didn't... '

In the middle of her thoughts, the teenage girl saw the group that had entered with the gold and black blazers leave the establishment. They walked straight past Olivia, and the guards looked at them with menacing glances, confused at what was happening. A group of them looked like they were ready to move and jump them.

"Let them go!" Olivia snapped before anyone could move. "Everyone, the show is over. The Kraken will reopen this evening, until then please enjoy your meal elsewhere. Guards tell the managers that all of them are to gather at the Kraken in thirty minutes. Spread the news, and apologise to our dear customers."

The guards didn't move at first, until Olivia stomped her foot on the ground.

"Are you deaf? What do I pay you for? Get back to your workplace and do as you've been told!" She shouted, and soon everyone got a move on.

There was blood covering the clothes of those that had left the place. It was hard to imagine what had occurred inside, and it left many confused. In the meantime, Olivia had a lot of work to do. There was a lot to clean up, and she had to spread the news that the Pincers had been taken over by the Howlers.

The current workers of the establishment were left in the dark, but they too would soon be informed of the changes, especially to their night time activities.

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The group had finally reached the bus stop, Gary had removed the mask from his face and placed it into his side again, and sat at the bus stop, slumping his body, while the others did the same.

“Did all of that just really happen? ... Did we actually just manage to take over a gang?” Marie asked.

Each one of them was looking through the glass above and at the clouds floating by. It had been an hour or so since they had entered the establishment, and then another hour to clear things up, so it still wasn't evening outside, and the sky was blue today.

“We did.” Kai answered, lifting his hand up. “It looks like I created a lot of work for myself, but I thought this would happen, and after today, you might start to hear our name being spread around a lot more.”

“Does this mean my money problems are finally over?” Gary asked.

Everyone chuckled, as that seemed to be the only thing on the mind of their leader.

“I'll have to look at our finances after this, but I can safely say you won't have to worry about your personal expenses at least. However, remember as the gang gets bigger there are more costs, more people to pay, and this is just a Tier-3 town We are still ways off from being anywhere near the top of the food chain.”

Gary knew that the ones in control of Slough were the Underdogs and Grey Elephants, and both of them had their reasons to hunt him. Although he couldn't bring Stacy back from the dead, he could focus on protecting others from this mess from now on.

'I couldn't have done it without you, system.' Gary smiled as he decided to look at his Quest reward.

[Congratulations! You have set a new world record for surviving stab wounds.

Keep it up, and you'll be able to hug a cactus without a second thought.]

[Endurance +2]

[Quest reward: Instant Level Up]

[Congratulations, you have now reached: Level 16]

[A stat point has been granted]

[Optional Quest (Start your own family) complete]

[Quest reward: 1 Pawn Point]

[Depending on the Grade of the Werewolf added to the family, more Pawn Points will be given]

During the constant notifications, Gary had somehow managed to miss that he had completed a Quest that was given to him when he first had realised he had turned Billy. It was a new way to gain Pawn Points that seemed to be the most precious of them all.

Still, it wasn't an easy way, but at least easier than killing other Werewolves. Still, Gary focused on the other things as well.

'... figures, just when I compliment you, you try to put me down. Alright, if you really want to keep up this strange relationship with me, that's fine with me...' Gary thought as he inwardly rolled his eyes. 'It's a shame that I didn't get the extra stat point for making Olivia a hunting target, but it looks like I got better things.'

Reading the message from the system, it did put things into perspective. Fighting against a gang, even if it was just small-time, there was a far bigger risk than Gary had initially thought. The teenager had believed that with his Werewolf form and current skill set, they should have been able to take on the Pincers, but the truth was without the Last Stand skill, he might have died today.

Fortunately, everything had turned out well and he had received good rewards from the system. His stats had even balanced out once again.

[Name: Gary Dem]

[Class: Warrior]

[State: Human (Alpha)]

[Grade: Knight]

[Level 16]

[Exp 796/3002]

[Health: 100/100]

[Energy: 42/300]

[Strength 18]

[Dexterity 18]

[Endurance 18]

[1 stat point unassigned]

[1 Pawn Point available]

'Stats, Skills, Health, Energy, I really need to improve them all... and then I also might have to look into getting my Grade up as well. I have a feeling the system didn't explain all the benefits of going up a grade. I could use some of those from the Pincers that tried to stab me... but it still feels wrong to me. For now, let's see what exactly those title benefits include.'

[Title: Alpha Werewolf of the Howlers Pack]

[...]

Chapter 246 - The Alpha Title

[Title: Alpha Werewolf of the Howlers Pack]

[Howling Force (Alpha skill - Level 1)]

[When activated, the Alpha lets out a howl to energise nearby members of his Pack

Level 1: 10% overall stat boost)

The skill will take 0 points of Energy to use.

[Skill duration: 15 minutes]

[Skill reset time: 1 hour]

[Alpha Bite (Alpha skill)]

[When activated, the Alpha uses a special bite to attempt to turn a target.

An Alpha's bite has a higher chance of successfully turning a person into a Werewolf]

The higher the Alpha's Grade, the higher the chance of creating a higher Grade Werewolf.

The skill will take 0 points of Energy to use.

[Skill reset time: 1 week]

'Wait, 'attempt'? HIGHER 'chance'? Do you want to tell me that just biting them isn't guaranteed to successfully turn someone? So what happens if a bite doesn't turn them into a Werewolf?'

Although the system didn't answer, based on what he had seen Olivia go through, the teenager could predict the answer.

[Pack ruler (Alpha passive skill)]

[The Alpha will gain 10% of the experience his Beta Werewolves earn during their hunts and kills]

[Should a Beta Werewolf kill a hunting target Marked by the Alpha, both Werewolves will enjoy the benefits]

The skills and effects earned from becoming an Alpha seemed promising, but it only seemed useful if Gary was to create more Beta Werewolves. In a way, the more Betas he gained, the quicker for him to get stronger. It seemed similar to a pyramid scheme, with Gary at the top leaching off all the others below him.

Once again, it looked like the system was incentivising him to turn as many people as possible into Werewolves. However, after finding out that there was no actual guarantee that it would work, Gary was a lot more hesitant to do that.

'Given Pack Rule #4, I don't have to worry about Olivia trying to turn anyone, and maybe now that it's an actual skill I can use my teeth in combat without having to worry too much about the potential consequences.'

There were times when the Werewolf had wished to use his large mouth. After all, it was yet another natural weapon of his, yet he had suppressed that desire for fear of creating more Billys.

“Hey, Gary.” Innu addressed his friend, as they all observed the scene below. “What shall we do about your girlfriend over there?”

“Girlfriend?” Gary turned around in confusion, wondering how and when Xin had appeared. Although they weren't officially a couple yet, since he had yet to set up a date or anything, he didn't know who else Innu could be referring to...

However, when he turned around, the only one there apart from the Howlers was the woman with the snow-white skin. She had changed clothes after Olivia had given her something, and Gary had gotten back his blazer.

“Hey, what are you still doing here? You can go home now, there's no need for you to stay in the streets.” The teenager spoke to her in a gentle voice. The young woman looked fragile and pale, even though he suspected that she must be older than him. Still, after seeing what she had endured, he didn't want to be harsh to the frightened woman.

“I don't have anywhere to go.” She revealed. “My parents are dead... they killed themselves, because they were unable to pay off a large debt they had accrued. One of those guys came to collect, but since there was nothing of value, they took me here... I have nowhere else to go.”

The others looked at each other awkwardly, and at the same time, Gary didn't really know what to do. Was she expecting him to help her out? Wasn't this a situation that the police would usually deal with?

Just then, though, Marie had received a text on her phone.

“Erghh, Gary, I think we might have a small issue on our hands. My Mum just informed me that your bald headed friend and your sister are at the pool club.”

—

The bus driver had hesitated a bit before he allowed the Howlers to hop in, since their clothes were stained with blood. Only after Kai explained that they had been filming a film project, did the adult man allow them on. However, Gary suspected that the extra 20 Kai had 'tipped' the man, might have played a major part in convincing him.

Unlike before, this time there were six of them on the bus. A small, frail woman was currently sitting next to Gary. She had refused to sit next to anybody else, and Marie felt a little annoyed at her behaviour, though ultimately she had given up her seat as she looked into the other's pleading eyes.

Since the two were sitting next to each other, and the ride from Burnham back to the Wolf's Pool Club wasn't a short ride by any means, Gary had asked her a few questions. The rescued woman introduced herself simply as White, which might just have been her nickname, but it was quite fitting.

The teenager also found out that White had only turned twenty a few months ago. She had only recently started to attend university to become a teacher, which coincidentally seemed to have been the reason her parents had loaned money from the Pincer's gang.

"I have answered all your questions. So I think it's fair to answer one of mine." White replied after a while, as she stared directly into Gary's eyes. "Why didn't you kill her?"

Luckily, the group were at the back of the bus, and it was relatively empty apart from a granny who had entered the bus at some point and was staying at the front. However, the rest of the Howlers certainly heard the question, and were just as interested to know what had happened.

'Wait a minute? Did White see me bite her? She should have been too scared to look and turned around, right?' Gary tried to recall the events. 'Yeah, that has to be the case, otherwise she wouldn't have asked why I didn't kill her.'

"I heard you say you were going to experiment on her." White continued.

Innu immediately started coughing as soon as he heard these words. He remembered seeing the leader's proactive dress, and someone saying they would experiment on her, his mind was going to dirty places.



“White... it seems that you have heard a lot, but let me explain. We’re just a small-time gang. In fact, everyone you see here is the entire gang. We might have taken out the ones inside the Kraken, but you’ve seen how many guards there were just outside the other restaurants.

“Without her telling them off, those other members of the Pincers gang would have surely come after our lives. I needed to... get her on our side.” Gary explained and thought that would be the end of it.

The look on White's face showed that she wasn't pleased with the answer that had been given.

“If it was me... I would have killed her in a second.” White mumbled looking out the window, but honestly, Gary couldn't blame her for having chosen that course of action... especially since part of him still wanted Olivia dead. Alas, right now, it was more beneficial to keep her alive.

‘Why are there so many troublesome girls...and now I have to deal with my sister as well.’

#### Chapter 247 - A Worse Secret

Eventually, the group had arrived at the Wolf's Pool club. Their clothes were still covered in blood, since none of them had brought along a change of clothes, which worried Gary... nearly as much as what he was supposed to do with White.

Taking a deep breath, Gary mentally prepared what he should say as he entered the place. Opening the doors, he saw Amy and Tom at the bar talking to Miss Degrace. They immediately turned their heads.

Hopping down from the bar stool, Amy ran over to her brother, yet before giving him a big hug, she stopped. His little sister checked him from top to bottom, before asking the obvious.

“Gary... is that blood?!”

Too many thoughts were going through her head, and it was the same for Tom. Still, his heart settled down somewhat when he saw the rest also had bloody clothes. Whatever might have happened, at least they made it out alive.

“Ah, don’t worry about this.” Kai explained with a smile. “We were just making a promo shoot for this place. I know it’s a bit early for Halloween, but we’ll need time to edit things before we upload it. Hopefully, it will get us more customers.”

Tom was quite satisfied with the explanation, yet Gary was happy that Kai had taken over explaining. He seemed to be better at lying than the green haired teenager, that was for sure.

However, Amy didn’t quite buy it, and seeing the blood on Gary’s clothes, reminded her of the blood she had already seen in his closet. The shady place, what happened to those people and now this, especially after hearing Miss Degrace talk, she really didn’t know what to think anymore. Which made her look Gary up and down in a suspicious way, and she soon looked at the rest of them with a wrinkle in forehead.

“Looks like you guys need some catching up to do.” Kai said, patting his friend on the shoulder. “I’ll be down stairs looking over a few things. If you need anything you can call me.”

“I need to get out of these clothes before the police are called or something.” Innu said, making a swift exit.

“What’s that mum, you need help with counting the stock!” Marie randomly shouted and walked off.

While, Austin just walked past the two without saying anything.

‘I see now, you’ve all left me, the only one that’s stayed by my side is White, and it would be better if she left.’ Gary was inwardly slapping his forehead now in his head space.

“Amy, what are you doing here?” Gary asked, snapping her out of her thoughts.

Both her and Tom looked at each other before answering. They were planning to learn a bit more about what the teenager was doing. For one, Tom wanted his best friend to come clean to his sister about his Werewolf tendencies, he thought she already knew about them and had questions. For Tom though, there was also something else he wanted to ask him.

However, their earlier curiosity had diminished after their talk with Miss Degrace.

— —

Earlier in the day, they both had sat down towards the bar since the place wasn't as busy yet. Tom was expecting to see the others or maybe even Gary himself, but he was nowhere to be seen.

"Oh, you're that boy who took me to the hospital before. It was Tom, right? I'm afraid I didn't yet have time to properly thank you. Can I make it up to you by offering you and your date free drinks during your stay?" Miss Degrace suggested with a friendly smile.

The middle-aged woman seemed to have mistaken the relationship between the two teenagers, not that Tom was going to correct her... .. Not that he needed to anyway, because Amy did just that the next moment herself.

"I'm not his girlfriend, I only came here because I wanted to talk to my brother." Amy clarified, sitting down on the stool. She showed no fear even in front of this person who was practically a stranger to her. "You know my brother is only sixteen, right? So why do you have him working in a place like this? I know it's legal, but this place serves alcohol, right? And he's not allowed to handle cash.

"Do you have him doing other things for you as well?" She might not have stated it clearly, but Miss Degrace understood that the teenage girl accused her of. Given the location of the Wolf's Pool Club, Amy felt like it was only a question of time until her brother would get into trouble.

Tom wanted to calm Amy down, but thankfully it didn't seem like the bar maid was upset, instead she let out a chuckle. "You know, I haven't known Gary for as long as you, but the way you're acting right now, it's almost as if you're the older sister looking out for him. Your brother is really lucky to have such an overprotective sister."

These comments, of course, just made Amy even more angry, but before saying anything else, she poured out a pint of coke and placed it on the table in front of her.

"There you go, as the Boss's sister you deserve a free drink, right?" Miss Degrace winked.

The two looked at each other, wondering if they had misheard what the woman in front of them had just said.

“Boss?! What do you mean ‘boss’? Is he the manager here, but how’s that possible?” Amy questioned...

Originally, she had just come to find her brother, maybe learn a bit more what he had been doing to earn the money to pay their mother’s hospital bills. Of course, if possible, she had liked to discover the truth behind the bloody clothes, but learning that he was living a type of second life, a life that she wasn’t involved in, was worrying her.

“Look, I’m a bit older than all you kids and have learnt a few things during my time. I can understand why he might want to keep secrets from you two, but as I’ve grown older I’ve also learned how much problems secrets can cause.

“It’s only human to want to know the truth about everything, and it would certainly mean troubling situations like this one could be avoided, but you should ask yourself something first. Are you really ready to learn the truth? Why do you think a person would want to keep something a secret from you in the first place?

“To me, you look like someone who has drawn her own conclusion to what’s been happening and are hoping to get a different answer. Anyway, I decided to give you a hint into his world, but do you really want to know everything about Gary?” She asked.

This also wasn’t what Tom was expecting either. He knew Gary was spending more time with the people that worked here, but what was she saying about this world? Right now, Tom felt like he was in a red pill, blue pill situation. Learning the truth about Gary, would it affect both of their lives forever.

‘I already know about him being a Werewolf, and I’m sure Gary hasn’t told others about that? He would be insane if he did. So just what could be a worse secret than that?’ Tom wondered.

#### Chapter 248 - We Need A Lawyer

Amy was just staring at her big brother, while Gary’s eyes were desperately darting around the room for any way out of the situation he was currently in. The two people he had wanted to keep away from all the gang stuff had voluntarily come to seek him out.

Part of him knew that even if he might avoid talking about things today, if they had taken this much initiative they would come and ask him again. However, what was the right thing to do? What was the correct thing. These questions were often on Gary's minds these days. His usual gut instinct approach just wasn't working. As such, the high schooler just sighed, and met his little sister's eyes.

Happy to see that Gary stopped flinching around, Amy finally told him the reason she had come here today.

"Gary, what exactly happened to those guys at the Kobe Karaoke Club, after Stacy and I left. What exactly are you doing at this place... and what were you doing today that you ignored all my calls?"

The teenage girl was straightforward and direct with her question, even though it took a lot of her to ask him these things after everything Gary had done for them. The questions themselves, though, made Tom gasp for air. It was at that moment that he realised that Amy didn't seem to know anything about Gary being a Werewolf... fortunately, he hadn't revealed anything about that to her.

As his best friend, Tom was now also very curious to learn the answers to the last two questions. Perhaps learning more about this place, and the people Gary had started to associate with would answer his own questions.

— —

After talking to Miss Degrace, Tom and Amy had to make a decision. In the end, the two of them refrained questioning her any further about Gary. Instead, the teenage girl told Tom about Stacy having been found dead, and how much of a strange coincidence all of this was. It reminded Tom of how he felt when he found out that the grey colour gang no longer existed,

Having done some slight research of his own, Tom had a slight guess. He suspected his best friend to be gathering Westbridge's delinquents and those from other schools to deal with the other troublemaker groups. As a Werewolf, Gary would naturally make an excellent fighter.

While Tom hadn't been wrong, he had been thinking too small scale, something that wasn't surprising given his lack of awareness about Slough's gang structure. The short-haired teenager had no clue that the grey colour gang were connected to a bigger gang who controlled the whole town.

“Didn’t I tell you already?” Gary scratched the head of his back. “After I saw you made it out, I just ran out of that place and slammed the door. As you have probably seen, this is just a normal pool club, and I’m sorry that I didn’t check my ph-.” Gary started to trail off, as he could see Amy walk past him. Tom soon followed to the door, opening it for her, and Amy looked back at her brother.

“Fine, if that’s what you want me to believe, then I won’t bother you any more about it. ... I just want you to know that whatever you do, you’ll always be my brother. If you need help, or it gets too much, I’ll be there to help you.”

With the door shut, Tom soon went to follow after her.

“Don’t worry, Gary, I’ll make sure she gets home safe.”

Gary didn't quite get what had just happened, but at least it didn't seem like Amy was angry or upset with him. He would have completely understood if she was, but even while seemingly knowing that he had not been honest with her, the overall result didn’t turn out as bad as he had feared.

Heading down to the basement of the pool’s place, Gary went to change his clothes. It was one of the places where he would keep a spare change of clothes. He was more than happy to change into his trusty hoodie. However, before he went down he noticed that White was still following him.

“Ah, I’ll take care of her for you Gary. Come here sweaty, why don’t you follow me.”

Gary thought that maybe White wouldn’t listen to the girl, but in the end, she decided to head on over.

Finally out of his bloody clothes, he noticed that Kai was busy in a sort of makeshift office. He had no idea when exactly his upperclassman had managed to find the time to set it up. On top of that, it looked like there was also an adult man by his side, one that was wearing a fancy blue suit, with a briefcase next to him.

He was quite well-built, though in the wrong areas. His dirty blonde hair was neat and kept up, giving him a professional look. However, when looking at this man, something was telling Gary to run a mile

away, yet not because he feared the adult's fighting abilities. No, he had another dangerous air around him.

'Is he a member of the Underdogs? No, Kai wouldn't bring them here.' Gary wondered what was giving off that bad feeling.

Seeing that his friend had survived his 'ordeal', Kai gave him a smile and waved him over.

"Gary, let me introduce you to Mr Volkun Vala, lawyer for the Pincers, though he'll now help us out. Olivia had already sent him my details, and he's going to help us go through all the paperwork." The blonde teenager explained.

Volkun looked at Gary and gave him a wink.

"Not just that, kiddo, if you ever need anything, and I mean ANYTHING, I'll deal with it. You get in trouble, need someone to clean up your mess for you, no problem, just give your boss a call, and I'll deal with it."

After this introduction, Gary understood his apprehension towards Volkun. The guy was an underworld lawyer. One that was not only familiar with the loopholes in the legal system, but also the type to know the right people to pay before a case would ever go to court, or if needed bribe the jury.

The underworld didn't just work with a few corrupt people, which was what was wrong. Money could truly solve anyone's problems.

"Hey." Kai interrupted Volkun. "You should be a bit more polite, the person you are talking to right now IS the leader of the Howlers."

Hearing this, the adult started to chuckle, thinking it was some type of joke, but seeing the look on Kai's face, he cleared his throat. These days the lawyer was rarely surprised, but right now, he just didn't understand, how a bunch of teenagers could bring down Olivia Pearl's gang and make her hand everything over.

“Hey, I'm going to call it a night... I think I need some rest. Also, I might need another uniform. If possible, a little bigger.” Gary told Kai, while ignoring the adult looking over him.

“Don't worry. “ Kai smiled. “I'll be ordering a lot of them. Soon Burnham street will be full of our gang colours, and I'll order plenty of spares, so you don't have to worry too much. After all, we should have the funds for that. You let me deal with the paperwork, Olivia's accountant will be coming over soon as well.”

It was a good thing that the Howlers had taken over a well established gang rather than having to build up everything on their own. That hadn't originally been part of Kai's plan. In fact, thanks to Gary being more than he had ever anticipated, they were actually years ahead of his initial plan.

Now, they could use all the assets and everything the Pincers already had in place. On top of that, Olivia, who had set up everything before, was happy to do it all.

‘I have a feeling this is something to do with your powers, Gary... I'm dying to know more about that... but I can't exactly ask you to reveal all your secrets while I still keep my own... Anyway, I should just finish everything here first.’ Kai thought.

Sitting back down, the teenager continued to go through the papers together with the lawyer. He realised that among them, there weren't just deeds to the establishments, shops, and the gang accounts, but there was also a special type of list in that vault.

‘The Pincers had a lot of spare cash lying around and were making some big profits. If we go through with what Gary had planned, we will still be able to make money and have a good bit to spare. Gary was right, these people are sick... they were just obsessed with making more. It's hard to believe that this still is not enough for the auction, though.

‘Still, the best thing is this.’

On a separate piece of paper, there was a list of VIP customers that they served quite frequently at night. Some of them were those from the higher tier cities. However, there was a big surprise there, some clients were members from the Rising Dragon.



'Why did she keep such a list? Was it some type of blackmail on the others, or perhaps the Pincers had bigger plans in the future to use this information. If they spread anything about the Tier-2 cities, the whole of Slough would probably end up annihilated. ... why am I overthinking things? I can just ask Olivia herself later.'

Kai continued to go through the papers, just in case there were other things he would ask the Lady Boss. Maybe there was something that they could use to help their current position. He had already found those that could help him in the future but not right now until.

"Clove? Isn't that... ho, seems like things are getting very interesting.'

#### Chapter 249 - Beta Training

After coming up again, Gary was ready to leave the pool club, but what he didn't expect to see was that White had changed into a work uniform and was already busy serving customers. For one, Gary didn't even know the place had a work uniform, but it was a clear dress shirt that was black in colour while an apron at the bottom was made of gold.

'That Kai really likes those two colours, but how long was I down there for? They already have her working?'

"I can see the look on your face." Miss Degrace said across the room.

"She said she needed a job, and we are going to need some night staff soon, so I intend to hire her." Miss Degrace explained.

"Night staff?" Gary replied.

"Didn't he inform you that this place would soon be open as a bar at night as well?"

Thinking about this, Gary remembered that was part of the initial plan, and judging by the uniform, it looked like Kai was going to make it clear that this place was owned by the Howlers. Still, Gary was worried that perhaps stating that they were from the Howlers would cause trouble down the line.

'Would it though? Kai said that the Pincers were one of the five small-time gangs in the area. At the moment, they don't really know our strength, which has come out of nowhere. For them, it would be a risky move.'

While thinking about this, Gary looked over at White, who looked to be happy doing her job. He also thought now was his chance to break out of the palace, before anyone else wanted to talk to him. With nobody else stopping him, he successfully left the place.

After checking his phone, skimming over his sister's prior messages, he was happy to read that Amy had gotten home safely. As such, he was checking for another text, since he had another destination in mind before returning home.

The night sky was starting to come out, which was perfect, and the high schooler was heading to the nearby wooded area that wasn't too far from his school. It was the place where he and Innu used to train in the past. Eventually he could see someone in the distance despite it being dark, and she could see him clearly as well.

"Well, as you can see, I came here as I asked, oh great leader!" Olivia curtsied, clearly upset about having been called to a forest of all places in the middle of the night.

"You should have an idea of why we are here. Have you had time to get familiar with the differences in your body yet? Tell me, did you already try telling someone about those changes?" When asking this, Gary wasn't sure, but Olivia freezing up made it obvious that she had tried.

The rules seemed to be working, which was good news for the Alpha Werewolf.

"Now that it's just us, can you explain what you did to me? When my men were clearing up my office. I... I was unable to stay in the room. When I saw those dead bodies... the smell that would enter my nose..."

Gary understood what she was trying to say, since the two were the same now. Such bloody scenes that should have made anyone want to throw up, for Werewolves it was as appetising as seeing an all-you-can-eat buffet.

As long as the teenager had ample Energy, it was easy to resist the urge, but it was something he had to remind himself was actually 'abnormal' behaviour.

"Oh, 'your' men? Funny, here I thought that changed. Anyway, I've called you today to help both of us." Gary explained.

"Argh, fine... in that case, you should be aware that a good portion of 'your' men have left. Not all of them, but we're down to less than half of what we had after I spread the that the Howlers have taken over.

"People don't just follow a new gang that came out of nowhere. We had to get rid of all those that were no longer needed that had specific jobs that are no longer there and even those who have stayed out of loyalty are now afraid of another attack. Since everyone will know that we have just lost a fight, it's just a question of when the other will try to claim a piece of us." Olivia complained.

Of course, Gary had thought about this as well. Now that the place belonged to him, he needed to look after it.

"Well then, we just need to protect the place, don't we? Lots of genuine workers in that area as well, so if anything was to happen there, it would just make their lives more complicated. Just another good reason for you to take what I have planned seriously.

"I'm going to teach you a few new things. What I am... well what WE are. At first, I thought that it might have been a curse of some kind, but the more I'm thinking about it, the more I'm grateful to have that power.

"Technically, me and you are Werewolves, but I think it will make things easier if you just consider us 'special Altered'. I'm not sure who would be more powerful, between us or actual Altered, but I can at least promise you that we're far more powerful than a normal human."

Gary had thought a lot before he had made the decision to train Olivia. After all, helping the woman control her powers meant that there was a good chance that she might grow powerful enough to take him on.

However, based on the rules and everything so far, the teenager felt like the way the system was currently set up, it would be impossible for her to grow stronger than him unless he started to laze around. Fortunately, he planned to train against her, so he should always be aware roughly how strong she would be.

“Okay.” Olivia said, still sulking. “I’m in this situation and I don’t seem to be able to get out of it, anyway. If you can help me, then I might as well do that.”

Seeing what type of person Olivia seemed to be, if anyone tried to attack the Kraken or the street again, Gary doubted she would just sit there and let it go. He expected her to put up a fight. In a way, for Olivia based on how Gary was running things, not much had changed, except that she had gained a boss who she had to answer to.

Apart from the fact that they were taking all her money and assets gained over the years, she was still able to live a lavish life. If Burnham food street was attacked, Gary also hoped that the Pack’s rule to not betray the Howlers would kick in.

“As we get closer to the full moon. Your bloodlust will grow. Although the rules state you can't hunt humans, you can hunt animals and such to try to get rid of it. Usually raw meat and such is able to satisfy your hunger, but as it gets closer it feels like our body has to kill instead.

“If you can't control it, or something feels seriously wrong, call me.”

Gary, then, pulled something from behind his trousers and threw it towards her. It was Olivia's special whip. He had inspected it for a while, trying to use all his strength to break it and more. It was definitely not a normal whip.

“You’re... just giving this back to me?” Olivia sounded surprised.

“I can’t afford to have you die on me anytime soon. That would just complicate everything. You seemed proficient with the whip, so it’s better to return it than just to sell it off. As long as you continue being useful to me, you get to live.

“You should keep that in mind. Since I created you, I can easily replace you. If you start becoming a pain in my backside...” Gary left the threat unspoken, his eyes glowing red, and he still had lingering thoughts of what had happened to Stacy.

“Now tell me, what sort of whip is that? It was even able to hurt me.”

Olivia was stretching out the whip a few times, checking that it was still in good condition and working. She then flung it out once and a smile appeared on her face.

“This was from the auction house, the special auction house run by the Dark Guild. Although even with my funds I was only able to get this, they sell all sorts of things there. Altered DNA is rare.

“Even if you are rich, sometimes that isn't enough to get your hands on Altered DNA. Imagine a stronger gang bidding on the DNA. No smaller gang will even try to make a higher bid. Anyway, they needed to create something to deal with the Altered and this is one of them. “

“Auction house... sounds interesting.” Gary thought, but there was one thing that was putting him off more than anything. It was the fact that she said it was extremely expensive. If that was the case Gary didn't want to go there any time soon. Still...

‘Maybe if I went there... I could find out something to do with that suitcase.’ Gary thought as he got into a fighting stance.

“Come on, attack me at full strength with everything you've got, don't hold back!” Gary shouted.

With her new body, and the whip in her hand, Olivia should be even more dangerous than she was before, but that was exactly what Gary wanted. If he wanted to beat people like Jayden Tiger, then he needed to push himself further.

## Chapter 250 - A Mess

The Pincers gang always had a place and unique position in Slough. There was a reason as to why the other gangs hadn't wanted to touch their toes, and it was because of their special relationships they had. Not just with those within Slough but also those outside of it.

Which is why, even though it had only been a few hours, one afternoon and evening, since their demise, the news had spread like wildfire. It didn't help with the drastic actions the Howlers gang had taken, and those who had decided to leave the Pincers had made sure to let everyone know why they were disappointed with Olivia Pearl.

The Pincers also told their contacts and their workers involved in trafficking that they would no longer be needed and involved in such a thing. The whole reason for this... was the gang known as the Howlers.

“Ha!” Brandon couldn't help but laugh. The two leaders of the Grey Elephants were once again in the warehouse, in a special office placed in the top corner just for them. The matter they had just been discussing were all the rumours that had gone on about this new gang.

“Have you heard the ridiculous claims that have been coming out from their mouths? They say that it was only five teenagers who had come to take over the entire place. If they want to make it sound believable, they should at least say that Jayden Tiger was with them.”

The event that happened not too long ago was still fresh in Brandon's mind. In fact, Raven had been forced to listen to his old friend talk about it non-stop since they came back, whether they should have attempted to take out the Altered there and then. However, they both seemed aware of what the result would have been if they had attempted that.

“However, we don't have the time to care about them.” Brandon continued. “That bastard from the Phoenix gang contacted me yesterday. He told me that he would come over in a week or so, and if we couldn't show him any results, he would just get rid of the Grey Elephants and Underdogs altogether.

“While I doubt that he can do that without any repercussions from the other Kings, I'm afraid nothing good will come out of antagonising him.” Taking a puff of his large cigar, it was clear that Brandon was quite worried. “So, any bright ideas?”

“Only a skeleton crew is left after the stunt Riv has pulled, and the grey colour gang isn't faring much better. While we put Buffin in charge of what's left of both gangs, they're just a shadow of their former self. The only silver lining is that the black colour gang is in a similar situation, still recovering from the attack that day.

“In other words, it’s basically us against the Underdogs... who still outnumber us, mind you. Not to mention they have that Altered on their side.” Raven let out a deep sigh. “In summary, if we declare war on them on our own, the best we can hope for is to inflict as much damage as possible. That also seems to be the only reason why Damion hasn’t come out to attack us himself.

“Our only choice seems to be to get one of the smaller gangs on our side for support. The problem is, they’re all on the fence about joining either side... and you don’t need me to tell you that they just use that as an excuse to gobble up the loser’s territory.”

“So what? You are suggesting we approach these Howlers to help us?” Brandon scoffed at the idea.

“Rumours or not, Olivia Pearl has started spreading the news that they’ve been taken over. That woman might be ambitious, but she’s also someone who understands the pecking order. I can’t really imagine that to be some ploy of hers. Anyway, unless you have a better idea, we should at least make sure that they won’t end up helping the Underdogs.” Raven folded his arms as he leaned back in his chair, his arms crossed over his chest.

“You seem overly interested in those Howlers. Tell me, is that because you think it’s the best for the Grey Elephants... or is this somehow related to your personal matter? I thought you would have dealt with it by now...”

“No.” Raven replied immediately, clearly annoyed. The Howlers were a mysterious gang that seemed to have come out of nowhere, so he knew as little about them as everyone else. “I have a lead, and I’m just biding my time till the lead feels safe, and eventually I will use her again. I only have a name and a school to go on, and after what those red idiots did, it’s not like I can just come barging in, now can I?”

“All of my actions have reasons behind them, even if others think they are a bit over the top, but at least I got good results because of it. This time, I need to make sure I have the right person, and when I do, I’ll crush him slowly.”

The smile on Raven's face reminded Brandon why he had teamed up with him and Yovan when creating the Grey Elephants in the first place. The two of them knew that many of them felt like Brandon was the real leader of the Grey Elephants, even though the three of them were supposed to be equal heads of the gang.

However, all gangs started from somewhere, and so Brandon was acting as the brawn to Raven's brain. Unfortunately, Yovan was no longer with them. He had been the glue that held both sides together, acting as the middleman when the two of them would butt heads, which wasn't exactly a rare occurrence. They had to use their smarts to rise to the position they were in, and Brandon could tell he had a plan set up for whoever had messed with him.

"Well, since you seem to have put your personal life on hold, I actually have a plan on how we can utilise the resources that Phoenix bastard gave us without losing more of our own men in the process. That little experiment of yours worked out in our favour. Let's just say it's a good thing we still have plenty of that liquid left."