

Werewolf 341

Chapter 341 From The Same Tree

At the moment, Eleanor was in a place that she rather wouldn't have been in. She had come to the 'Basement', a nightclub that was owned by the Underdogs. Ever since she had gotten pregnant with her son, Eleanor had refrained from getting involved with any gang business, a choice Damion had fully supported.

Nevertheless, everyone in the Underdogs knew about Damion's second family, since he couldn't help but show them off at certain events. It was to ensure unity and strength among the Underdog gang, to demonstrate that he was unafraid of those that would come after their family, that's how confident they were,

As a familiar face, nobody had stopped Eleanor from heading inside the main office of the Underdogs, even though Damion only allowed others in under his strict supervision. With nobody bothering her, the woman had gone through countless files, business accounts and more in the hopes of finding something to help out her childhood friend.

Of course, she didn't want to hurt Simon. She knew perfectly well how much his firstborn son meant to Damion, yet she cared about her friend more.

'This... all of this is important information... but what exactly am I supposed to do with all of it?' Eleanor wondered, sitting down in the seat and staring at all the information as if they would offer some sort of guidance.

'Should I perhaps do what Kyle planned on doing? I have some of the shell companies the Underdogs use to clean their money. There are even cards here, and I know their PIN and more. I could just withdraw most of the money and hand it over to Kiki.

'The two of them can run away to another country for a while. If Simon catches his big break, maybe he will become too busy to do anything about them.'

Eleanor took a long while to consider her next course of action. If she was caught, it would definitely cause problems. No matter his personal feelings, once everything came to light Damion would be forced to act, even if she was his lover. It was impossible for him to simply overlook such a treasonous act, as it would cause him to lose too much face.

'I... should I just do it and come clean to him after? So far, he has never done anything bad to me or Kyle... and if I explain the situation... I'm sure he will understand.'

Eleanor was aware that she had no guarantee that things would turn out that way, and that this was mostly her hoping it would be ok. Still, she had already spent too much time here, and people might start to get suspicious. As such she decided to get to work, transferring the money into her account, so there would be no way to link it to Kiki. After that she could give her friend the card.

Eleanor regretted that it had come to this. In the past, she had tried to talk to Damion about this situation. Unfortunately, Simon had a way with words towards his father. He knew exactly what to say to convince him. Ultimately, the only thing that came out of it was a sort of unspoken compromise that Kiki was allowed to leave for a period of time whenever Simon 'misbehaved'.

Everyone involved must have hoped that it would be a one-time thing, yet it had turned into a vicious cycle...

'And that's all done.' Eleanor thought to herself, mentally exhausted. Everything she was doing was nerve wracking, and she knew that she would eventually be caught. There was no coming back from this.

Her only hope was that it would give Kiki enough time to leave the country first. Ideally, Damion even help her keep it a secret... or at least go easy on her once she confessed.

Interrupting her idle things, the woman saw that her phone started to vibrate on the table. When looking at the number, it was one that she didn't recognize well, yet she decided to answer it.

"Hello, is this Mrs Eleanor Hamper?" The voice on the other end questioned.

"Indeed. Who exactly am I speaking to?"

"Ah yes, this is Miss Buckle calling from Westbridge. I'm just calling to check if everything is okay with Kai at home. He hasn't come in today, and it is school policy to notify the school beforehand. We know you are usually on top of things and since this is the first time something like this has ever happened, we decided to give you a call."

It was safe to say that Eleanor was confused. She had seen her son leave for school in the morning, and he wasn't the troublemaker type to just skip. The mother didn't know why, but her stomach was feeling even worse than it was before.

"I'll be right there." Eleanor replied and hung up the phone, rushing out of the office.

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A short while later, Eleanor arrived at the school herself. She had attempted to call Kyle on his phone multiple times to no avail. Normally, this wouldn't be surprising, after all they were to concentrate on the lesson. However, she knew for a fact he wasn't at school. What's more, it had gone straight to voicemail meaning it was turned off, which was just worrying her even more.

Eleanor headed straight to the teacher's lounge, where she got told the same story as on the phone.

"Please, would you call Marie Degrace. She should be in the same class as him. The two of them walk to school every day, and they even left today together. I just wish to ask her some questions to see what is going on."

The teacher was a bit weary, but Eleanor had been polite in asking, and there was something about her voice that made it hard for them to refuse. A few minutes later the young teenage girl was brought in, and straight away it felt like she knew what was going on, as she avoided eye contact with Eleanor.

"Marie...please tell me where Kyle is." Eleanor requested as she got eye level with her and held her hand. "You know how much I care about you and your mother. You're both like family to me... but so is Kyle. If anything were to happen to my son..."

Eleanor gulped as she didn't dare to finish that thought. Of course, Marie found it hard to deny the request of the woman who treated her like her own daughter. A bit shy, she leaned in and whispered a confession about Kyle's plan to Eleanor, making the mother nearly suffer a heart attack.

‘Hmm, that's a little strange.’ Simon noted as he looked down on the spoon that had fallen on the floor. However, he had more important things to worry about, so he didn’t think too much into it, playfully kicking the spoon across the floor, before he proceeded to place his bag on the counter of his kitchen table.

‘Now... let’s see how much longer he’ll manage to stay obstinate.’ Simon grinned as looked forward to what he was about to do, as he emptied the bag, revealing a large set of pliers, metal stakes used for cooking, as well as a drill among other tools.

The man was hovering over each item, pondering over which one he should use first. Eventually, his hands stopped on the pliers. As he walked down the hallway, he passed the spoon, making him halt for a moment.

“Don’t tell me... SHIT!!!” Cursing, Simon switched from his casual walk into rushing towards the bathroom door, opening it as fast as he could. Once he had confirmed that his prisoner hadn’t gone missing, he let out a sigh of relief.

“Phew, for a moment I was worried you might have escaped.” Simon admitted with a smile as he held up the pliers. His prisoner was in the same position the gang member remembered having left him in, tape still covering the former’s mouth, still alive and stuck in the bathtub.

“Now, Tim... our last talk didn't prove too fruitful, and since I have a job to do, we're going to make you speak.” Simon revealed, as he walked up to the bathtub.

“First, I'm just going to pull off one of your nails, after which I’m going to take the tape off your mouth. Now, if the first thing out of your mouth isn’t what I need to know, we’ll continue the process all over again. Don’t worry, if you should run out of nails, I have plenty of other tools left in the kitchen.” Simon was explaining things so casually, that one wouldn’t believe he was talking about torturing a fellow human being.

Usually, even a gangster would find it hard to resort to these types of things, especially on someone that would be in the same gang as them, but Simon didn’t look to mind. In fact, the smile on his face was testimony to the fact that he was certainly planning on enjoying it. This could be seen on the captive's face, and an instinct took over him, a sense of panic.

He began to shake his body like crazy, doing his best to scream. Alas, barely any noise made it out, as the tape caused all of it to be muffled. It was then that Tim Curdle continued to look in Simon's direction... but not exactly at him.

Noticing this odd behaviour, his captor got up to the prisoner, pulled on the man's hair to lift his head up and shouted at him. "What the f*ck do you keep looking at?!"

At first, the man couldn't help staring at the one grabbing him, but eventually, his pupils started to move, looking directly behind him once again, which eventually caused his torturer to turn his head.

"There's nothing there..." Simon uttered, still holding the man's head. All he could see was the door swung wide open, and the rest of the bathroom. Simon was about to turn around until he had an epiphany.

'The SPOON! If he's still here, and I didn't leave it out...' Simon let go of his captive and walked over to the bathroom door. He grabbed onto the end and pulled it quickly in one swoop, revealing a shaking small boy... one he despised for multiple reasons.

"Well, well, well, if it isn't my 'dearest' brother? To what do I owe the 'pleasure' of your visit?" Simon didn't even try to hide the pure unbridled sarcasm in his question.

Kyle was opening and closing his mouth, trying to come up with an excuse. Never before had he come over, and to do so now, in the middle of his half-brother being busy with a job... There was nothing he could say, so his only choice was to hope that Simon wouldn't hurt him too badly. Surely being half-brothers meant something... right?

"I've always known you to be a bastard, but to think you would be a goddamn rat on top of that. Thanks for making this easy for me. After sneaking in here, even Dad won't be able to complain that I finally got rid of you." Simon stated with a sadistic smile as he reached out to grab the teenager by his throat.

After hearing this unveiled threat, Kyle reacted out of instinct, his grip on the knife strengthened, and he immediately slashed it through the air, cutting Simon's hand. His half-brother had clearly not expected any resistance from the boy, and the striking pain from the attack was the price he was paying for that.

"You'll pay for this!" Simon shouted in fury, as he looked at the cut. "I was gonna make it quick, but you're more than dead now! I'm going to make sure to drain every last drop of your tainted blood!"

Kyle knew he stood no chance against his half-brother. He wasn't strong, nor did he have any experience as a fighter in any way. Heck, his body hadn't even fully developed yet, so it was impossible for him to deal with this bona fide gangster.

Seeing Simon charge in, Kyle did the only thing he could think of that might get him out of this situation. With how enraged the latter was, even an amateur like him was able to predict the adult's next move, and using his smaller body frame to his advantage, he slid on the floor, right through his half-brother's open legs.

Without any hesitation, the teenager slammed the door the other way, attempting to hit or stumble Simon in any way. He didn't waste any time to look back to check whether it had worked, rather he headed straight for the guy in the bathroom.

"Please do something about him!" Kyle pleaded as he leaned into the bathtub and used the knife to free the man's arms. Before he could do the same for the legs, though, a grunt and scream came from behind him. As the teenager turned around, he saw the giant fist come straight towards his head. The next moment, he felt the impact on the side of his jaw, and the taste of metal was filling his mouth.

'It hurts... it f*cking hurts so much!!!' Kyle lay nearly collapsed on the floor. Looking up with tears in his eyes, he could see that Simon was ready for the next strike, this time using the pliers held in his hand. Without a doubt, it was going to hurt a lot more and do a lot more damage than his 'mere' fist.

Midswing, another fist came from behind Kyle, and hit Simon's jaw, sending him back.

"I'm sorry for outing you." Tim apologised, of his eyes still heavily bruised, but the other one could see just fine. "I'll make sure... to get us out of here alive and tell Damion everything his rotten son has been doing!"

Chapter 343 The Final struggle

Before entering the apartment, Kyle had considered many ways things could go south, ranging from Simon coming home early, to him leaving some sort of incriminating evidence behind. The moment he heard the spoon fall down, the teenage boy practically felt his heart drop to his feet. Without hesitation, he used the tape in his hands to cover the gangster's mouth to recreate the scene exactly as he had found it in.

He knew that it was too late to leave the room. Simon would either hear or see him long before he could make it into another one, so Kyle quickly hid in the one place most people would normally ignore, behind the door they would open.

As he listened to his half-brother's steps coming closer, he was racking his brain for a way that would allow him to make it out alive. He had always known his half-brother to be a brute, but the state Tim's body was currently in, only proved that he had vastly underestimated him. He was a lot more menacing than he had ever imagined, a true monster that Marie and his Aunt Kiki had been forced to live with for far too long.

Kyle's only saving grace was that he wasn't the only one in the room who needed to fight to survive, and unlike him, Tim quickly demonstrated that he wasn't someone who would shy away from using violence. After he had delivered a punch, he started to get out of the bathtub, placing one foot over, but in doing so he slipped on a bit of his own blood, his other leg still trapped.

From the looks of it, that one punch had taken a lot of energy out of him, not too surprising considering how much he had been tortured already. He barely had the strength to put his hand out, to cushion his falling body.

Looking up, he continued to take his other leg out of the bathtub, yet Simon had already recovered. Not only that, but his leg was lifted and there wasn't much that Tim could do as he saw a foot getting closer and closer to his face. Just before it hit, though, a flying shampoo bottle hit the assailant right on the nose.

Alas, despite the teenager using all of his strength, the damage was negligible, yet it was enough to make Simon's aim slightly off. Without this intervention, Tim's skull might have fractured from the kick. Still hurt, this amount was something he could bear through. Not losing any time, he tackled his torturer. After grabbing Simon around the waist, he pushed off both his legs to slightly lift him off the ground and slammed him onto the floor, positioning himself on top.

'I guess that guy had a lot more strength than I thought. Gangsters are used to being in these types of situations, fighting for their lives, but...what do I do now?' Kyle wondered, his inexperience clearly showing.

He still had the knife in his hand, yet he hesitated to use it. Slashing and stabbing someone were two different things, especially since he had only done the former earlier by following his self-preservation instinct. The idea that he could be the one to end someone's life, even if they were a monster like his half-brother...

Squinting his eyes, Kyle was ready to make a break for it. Right now, Tim was in an advantageous situation, so now was his best chance to get to safety. Although Simon would know what he had done, he would just have to take the punishment head on.

'What if he tells Damion about this, though... or what if Simon dies... will Mum get punished instead of me? Will Dad get revenge on Marie and Aunt Kiki?'

"Hey!" Tim shouted out, noticing that the teenager was making a run for it. "If you don't want to get involved, then call Damion. Tell him to come here to deal with a traitor!" The gangster continued to punch Simon, who kept both hands up, guarded and covering his head.

'That's right!!! He's a traitor!!! Simon had captured and tortured another member of the Underdogs here!!! With this being the case, Dad won't punish me, but he might even reward me! That will solve all my problems! He won't be able to tell him anything, and all of us will be able to live in peace without him!'

Taking the phone out of his pocket, he took it off aeroplane mode. A number of messages came through, including that of missed calls, but he didn't have time to look at them. He pressed the one speed dial button he had never used before.

'Of course, he won't answer a call from me during working time. I'll just have to send him a message.'

[Come to Simon's apartment now! I need help!]

With the message sent, Kyle could only hope his father would rush over, but looking ahead, something had happened. Tim had stopped punching. His body was as still as a statue, and the next second, as Simon tried to get up, the gangster's body fell to the slide slamming against the floor.

Now that he had a better view, Kyle saw that his would be saviour was dead. Sticking out from his temple was the set of pliers his half-brother had brought in with him to the bathroom. During the struggle, using them, he had slammed them right into the side of Tim's head. They were shoved with extreme force and depth.

Standing up, Simon looked to be a bit sore himself. His body hurt, but that didn't stop him as he walked past the corpse in anger, slamming his foot right into the pliers, sending them deeper into the man's skull.

"Shit, I didn't want to kill him." Simon gruffed as he approached Kyle. "I still needed the intel he had! This is all your fault!! You should have never been born in the first place!!!"

The teenager cursed himself for having texted in the bathroom. He rushed towards the door, attempting to get out, but his half-brother's steps were bigger than his. Just as Kyle opened the door slightly, he received a kick to his side, and fell to the floor on his back.

Instinctively, he put up his arms, as he had seen Simon do earlier, though it had little to no effect. His half-brother kicked him once, destroying his feeble resistance, and the second kick made him lose consciousness, the last thing he saw was the sadistic smile on the adult's face.

He had no idea how long he had been out, but as he woke up, it felt like all the pain in his body was coming to him at once. His whole body was throbbing with each beat of his heart, and when opening his eyes, he was surprised to see someone standing there.

"M-mum... i-is that y-you?!" Kyle mumbled, unable to comprehend what he was seeing.

As he tried to stand up, he felt his hand touch a liquid, and from what he saw, he appeared to be still in the same bathroom. This made it even more bizarre that he saw his mother there. Was it all a dream? When looking closer at his mother, he saw that she held a pocket knife in her hands... next to her was Simon, lying motionlessly in a pool of blood.

Before he could comprehend the situation, there were knocks on the door.

“Simon, are you in there?!” A deep and familiar voice resounded.

Chapter 344 The Bite

“... and then... he... my mother...” Kai’s voice was shaking, and it was obvious that he was struggling with finding the right words about how to continue with the last part. Eventually, the blonde teenager let out a frustrated sigh which resounded throughout the cell and echoed off the walls.

Gary could tell that the conclusion of the story was something difficult for Kai to speak about. The next part was surely the last piece of the puzzle that would explain how the goody-two-shoes Kyle became his upperclassman Kai who he had always known him as. Still, he felt that he mustn't rush his friend, waiting for him to continue once he was ready.

“You know, it’s funny, I was kinda mad at you earlier because you ended up in this situation because you can often be hot-headed and rush into situations. However, after telling you about my past, I realise that I had pretty much done the exact same thing.” Kai let out a dry laugh, as he pulled out a small blade with a red handle. “This little blade is the only thing I have left of my mother. It’s the one she had used to kill my half-brother Simon, saving my life but dooming her own...”

Once more, there was a silence between the two.

“I... I never found out how long I was out for... just as I never found out what Simon had attempted to do to me.” Kai continued. “All I know is that shortly after I woke up, I saw my mother having rescued me, by doing what I failed to do. Everything after that happened too fast for any of us to do anything about it. Since none of us answered him, Damion broke the door and rushed in.

“Well... things couldn’t have looked any worse. He came in, saw his beloved son on the floor and kneeled down. Unable to find a pulse, he turned around to my mother, who still held the blade in her hand. He asked only a single question about who had done that to his son.

“I don’t know why he even bothered to do it given the situation, but at that moment I couldn’t understand why my mother told him the truth ... that she had killed Simon to save me... it was the first time I had ever seen him hit her, and... he just didn’t stop...”

"I don't know how long I've watched him let out all the anger and frustration on her defenceless body. It was as if he had turned into a complete monster, who continued even long after she had already stopped moving. At the time, I was so hurt I couldn't do anything... at least that's what I would love to believe." Kai corrected himself, looking at his own hands as if they were the ones stained with the blood of his mother.

"The truth is that I was too afraid of him. I had escaped death far too many times in one day, that I didn't dare to risk my life even one more time... even if only to call out to the bastard to stop hitting my mother... so I witnessed everything... including her last breath... and beyond..."

As tragic as it was, Gary felt elated that he finally had learned about Kai's past, even though the circumstances might have been better. Still, it definitely brought the two of them closer. He now knew for certain that Kai's hatred for the Underdogs was in no way smaller than his own, and the fact that he happened to be Damion's son only made him resent the leader more.

Holding onto the blade tightly, Kai didn't notice how his hand had gone a little past the handle, causing a small cut. His palm started bleeding, but his mind was still somewhere else, yet somebody immediately noticed the scent of fresh blood.

It was as if something possessed the green haired teenager, receiving a second wind as his body practically lunged towards his cellmate. The chains pulled till they were taut, his mouth opened wide and saliva dripped down in front of Kai, waking him up from his reverie.

The two teenagers were only inches away, and his upperclassman could see the sharp teeth in Gary's mouth that didn't belong to a human. Nevertheless, he remained there standing fearless, only now noticing the state of his hand.

"You're showing this much of a reaction to blood? I thought that only vampires would do that, so that's surprising." Kai muttered.

It took a few seconds, but Gary eventually was able to control himself, forcing himself to go back as he was internally fighting his instincts to try his luck once more. Aware that it would be a problem, Kai cut off part of his shirt out and tied it around his wound.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do that." The blonde teenager apologised. "Where was I... Oh, right. After my mother was killed, Damion never bothered talking with me about what happened that day, why I was there or how things turned out. Instead, he made one thing clear to me, and that was that I was to become a replacement for Simon.

"I was told that I would be the successor of the Underdogs. I was told to train every day, to learn the ways, the ins and outs of the business... and I hated every second of it. However, I decided to commit myself to the training, to chuck myself in because I had promised myself that I would get vengeance for my mother.

"As for Marie and Kiki, he seemed to have completely forgotten about them... or perhaps he didn't want them around since they would be a constant reminder of Simon, either way, they were no longer involved with the Underdogs. However, Aunt Kiki felt extremely guilty about everything that happened and the two of them had been by my side ever since."

Kai didn't say any other words, and instead he walked up to the bars again.

"I'm sorry for what happened." Gary finally spoke, huffing and panting still. "I'm sorry for rushing in here without really thinking about what to do. I understand now... I understand why you hate the Underdogs."

The high schooler stopped there, lacking the right words to console his friend given his personal situation. The two of them had the same goal, though for different reasons. Gary was fighting to protect his family, while Kai was fighting to avenge his family.

"... you mentioned something about Damion waiting for someone to take care of me, so we should probably focus on getting out of here now. Since you came here as soon as you knew I was here, I assume you have a plan, right?"

Kai turned around, and rather than his usual confident smile, now there was a look of uncertainty plastered on his face. "I do, but I have a feeling you might not like it very much. After what I told you, I think you can sympathise why I want to get revenge on Damion with my own hands...

"A small part of me had hoped I would be able to do him in, or at least injure him in my fight with him, but I have unfortunately come to realise that he is far stronger than I've ever anticipated. As if that

wasn't enough, the Underdogs have somehow managed to acquire a shitton of Anti-Altered weapons, far more than you yourself can handle... but if you turn me, we should be able to overwhelm them."

Gary's eyes widened hearing these words. "T-turn you?! I-I can't!"

"Why not?" Kai asked, the unhappiness visible on his face now. "You turned Billy, and Olivia, basically admitted that you turned her as well. What's stopping you from doing the same to me? Don't you trust me?" Kai asked.

"No, you don't understand, it has got nothing to do with trust... it's not as easy or as simple as you think! You could die!" Gary shouted. "You were there, Billy was pretty much an accident and Olivia just got lucky! I didn't care whether she lived or died, but I wouldn't be able to live with myself if I caused your death."

Walking towards Gary, Kai stopped just short of where he could be reached.

"... yeah, I had a feeling you wouldn't like this plan. You're a nice guy, Gary... but in this world, nice guys don't last a long time." Without giving the other teenager any time to react, he took off the wrap around his wound, and ran forward, shoving his hand right into the starving Werewolf's mouth.

Chapter 345 Alpha Bite

When Kai started to move forward, time started to slow down from Gary's perspective. Even though he saw the blonde teenager rush forward, he still couldn't believe it. Alas, the Werewolf was unable to stop his instincts. Since the nice and juicy piece of meat was taking the initiative to deliver itself upon him, he opened his mouth, his teeth extended and sharpened further, cutting through the flesh.

'What... why is Kai doing that? Has he gone mad? I have to stop... but this taste!' Gary thought to himself as the blood filled his mouth. Rather than iron, it tasted like the most divine sauce. It was hard to say whether this was due to his palette having changed, or if this was simply the case because he had never been on the verge of death through hunger. No matter how hard he was trying to stop himself, his jaw was crushing down harder.

"Arghhh!!! ... shit, how long do I have to endure this?! ... Come on, Gary, turn me! That's the only way we can get out of here! ..." Kai was cursing as he could feel the bones in his hand breaking.

Gary tried to unclench his jaw, but it seemed impossible at this point. Aside from the possibility of turning Kai, there was another reason why he was getting worried. He stepped back, but in doing so he dragged his cellmate whose weight seemed inconsequential right now.

As for the reason, he had stepped back, it was because the chains that were holding him had started to loosen. Gary started to wrap them around his arms again until he felt the chain becoming tight again. His hands were trying to reach for Kai's body, but they couldn't anymore, falling just short.

"G-gary, you're still there... right? You just need to let go. If you let go, I can break us out of here and help you!" Kai tried to reason with the Werewolf as he unsuccessfully tried to free his hand. Unfortunately, it just wasn't possible and as soon as he tugged on it, the other teenager's mouth opened slightly, only to chomp down even further on Kai's arm. The upperclassman had been aware that his approach would put him at risk, but he was starting to realise just how much of a gamble this situation really was turning out to be.

"F*ck!!!!" Kai screamed at the top of his lungs. "Are you trying to kill me?!"

Of course, Gary wasn't trying to kill him. If he wanted to, he could have done that in seconds. In fact, he was doing his darndest to prevent his instincts from doing anything but take a bite to replenish his depleted Energy.

He was fighting even now, and finally the sound of metal bending could be heard. Looking past Gary where the sun had come from, Kai could see that where the chains had been pinned down, they were slightly breaking from the ground, even the links themselves looked like they couldn't hold out much longer.

"Gary!!!" Kai shouted even louder into his head, getting close, trying to make him hear. He was aware that it was risky, his face could be bitten off at any second, yet if he didn't do anything he would probably get eaten alive here.

'I..I can't fight much longer, and if these chains break free, then there is nothing stopping me from going after Kai. He will be killed in an instant... I don't know if just biting him will turn him now that I have a skill... but I don't want to kill him... but if I don't do anything, he will die either way. ... Please be lucky, Kai!'

Forced by the circumstance, Gary decided to risk it.

[Skill activated, Alpha's Bite]

Using the system seemed to be easier than holding back the urge that was growing within him, and he could instantly tell that it worked. Kai's veins started to bulge in front of him, showing through as a bluish green, and soon it spread to his neck. It looked like the teenager wanted to scream, but other than shallow gasps of air, no noise was coming out.

Still, there was one problem that had yet to be resolved, and that's the fact that Kai's hand was still trapped in Gary's mouth. At the same time, the hungry Werewolf's fingernails were starting to grow, and they were inching further and further towards Kai's sides.

"Stwb fme!" Gary grunted. Hardly able to articulate due to the hand in the mouth, Kai nevertheless managed to somewhat understand the order. Using the last bit of control he had left, he grabbed and held onto his mother's pocket knife with his other hand, and swung it towards the top of Gary's mouth.

It pierced through his skin, though it was harder to pierce than Kai had anticipated. Either way, he continued to push and finally Gary had let go. With his hand free, Kai fell to the ground, as the pain took over, and managed to roll away a few times, so the Werewolf couldn't reach him. He did so until he hit the back of the bars, stopping himself.

Now with his meal out of the way, Gary could feel his body weakening again, and him falling down to the ground, his eyes fading away as he was growing tired.

Was it the wound on his face? With the knife inside him, he had no way to heal, he was bleeding out and had no strength. Perhaps this was the end for the two of them.

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...

...

Slowly, Gary started to open his eyes. It didn't take him long to register that he was still in the very same cell as before. However, things had drastically changed from the last time he had woken up. For one, the room was now stench with the smell of blood, his own as well as Kai's.

As he went to touch his face, he noticed neither the blade nor the wound. That's when he felt something else as well. His Energy was back to normal, and there were no more chains on him.

Turning, he could see the chains had been ripped out of the ground.

'Did I do that? No, that can't be possible... and how did I heal? Was the blood enough for that?'

The worst started to come over Gary as he recalled the last thing that had occurred. Looking in front of him, he could see the bars were bent, his cellmate was missing, and he could barely make out the sound of fighting in the distance.

Chapter 346: Another to the pack

Trying to gather what had happened, Gary was looking around the cell and noticed the chains on the floor. At the same time, the cuffs were no longer around his wrists, but they didn't look to be destroyed. Instead, the cuffs were open.

'The chains are not ripped off either, it looks like someone went and got the key, and all this blood on the floor... there's too much of it to be mine and Kai's alone... did I sleepwalk and eat someone?' Gary started to wonder.

Even if he had eaten up his upperclassman's entire hand, something he was sure he would have remembered, it shouldn't have possibly been enough to heal him up, leading to more and more confusion in the awakened Werewolf's mind. That was when Gary decided to open up the system screen and assess the Pack tab.

[Howlers Pack]

[Alpha Werewolf - Gary Dem]

[Grade: Bishop (1/15)]

[Beta Werewolf - Olivia Pearl]

[Grade: Knight (0/5)]

[Beta Werewolf - Kyle Hamper]

[Grade: Pawn (0/1)]

‘Phew, I’m glad Kai successfully turned into a Werewolf... however, should I be happy or sad that he didn’t become a Knight Grade Werewolf? According to the system I received a Pawn Point, so I could upgrade him to assign him a class, but according to Olivia’s account it takes some time, and assuming he fighting right now it could be a death sentence. At least, I hope he is the one fighting. I don’t see the Bond Mark I have placed on him...’

Checking on his Mark skill, he saw that the number had gone down by one. Fortunately, Gary had seen Kai's name appear in the Pack tab, so he knew him to at least be safe. Still, finding him might prove troublesome. He had already tried picking up his scent to find Kai’s location, but it was hard to make out, especially since it had somewhat changed, most likely due to him turning.

‘... well, after hearing his story, and judging from where we currently should be, he has to have gone after Damion. I have yet to receive the daily notification about how much I have left until the full moon, so I can’t have been out for too long, but I can hear some struggling sounds, so I should better check up.’

Stepping out of the cell, Gary abruptly stopped as he discovered a dead person. A gang member who looked to have been brutally slashed across the chest multiple times. On closer inspection, Gary could soon see that his limbs had been removed and only the torso of his body was present.

‘Shit!’ Gary took a few steps back. ‘Was it this guy? ... it has to be. He smells the same as what was in the cell. Did Kai kill him and bring him to me? But how’s that possible? The Pack Rules should have prevented him from taking someone’s life unless in a life or death situation.’

Thinking about this more, Gary realised that the rule might be a bit more open for interpretation than he had initially believed. He didn't know whether it had been a life and death situation for Kai himself, but the life of him as the pack leader had certainly been in danger. The Werewolf made a mental note to experiment in the future whether Pack Rules could be overridden in cases where his own safety depended on it, or if they were enforceable as long as he made them more specific.

Either way, it appeared as if he would have to thank the blonde teenager for filling up his Energy and Health. He gave the corpse a silent thank you for becoming his food as he went past it. He was a little worried about what else he might see, his hand was hesitating on turning the handle.

'At least I know that Kai is still alive out there... wait a second, the Pack Rules!!! How much can he actually do against Damion? It might have been one thing to kill someone to ensure my safety, but how much is he allowed to do once I was fine again?'

It was then that Gary swung the door open and discovered that he was in a large building that was scattered with blood. There were two guards by the door, both had been severely hurt, but Gary could hear a faint breath from one of them. He quickly knelt down to check on the gangster.

"Tell me what happened to you... was it a blond haired boy? Was it Kai?! If you tell me, I can save you." Gary bombarded the dying man with questions. His eyes looked weak, still bleeding from the wounds on his body, and unsure whether he could talk or not, Gary went and looked at the other person. Unfortunately, he was already dead.

"...mon...ster~" The first man eventually revealed with his last breath. Seeing this, and the wounds, the circumstances spoke for themselves. Although Kai should be bound by the Pack Rules, from the looks of it injuring a person to the point that they were close to death wasn't out of the question, and letting them bleed out didn't seem to be a problem either.

'Damn it. It looks like the Pack Rules are a far cry from being as loophole free as I had hoped... what have I done? With as much anger as he has... What happens if he becomes another Bill? Shit, I don't want to have to kill him...' Gary thought, and decided on running through the building towards the noise.

Running through, Gary soon realised that he was in some type of abandoned building, that used to be a police station, though in hindsight the cell room should have already been a big hint. There didn't seem to be many guards, which seemed a little strange. The Werewolf had expected Damion to have brought the remaining members of the Underdogs to this place, if only to make sure that he wouldn't escape.

Soon, though, Gary could hear the sound of groaning and a few loud bangs here and there.

‘Please, let me not be too late...’ He silently prayed.

When turning the corner, he could see a female standing in the large reception hall, just by the double door entrance. She was surrounded by four people, each one armed with Anti-Altered weapons, with two more lying on the ground, seemingly knocked out.

“Screw it, even more of yo~ oh, it’s you. That saves me having to look for you.” Olivia smiled. “Well, don’t just stand there, help me out here!”

Chapter 347: A Trained Wolf

A group of more than a dozen people had appeared in a dimly lit underground car park that was filled with black vehicles, all with tinted out windows. As if that alone wasn’t shady enough, each one of them had a large black sports in their hand or strapped on their back, large enough to hold a pair of skis inside.

Of course, these men weren’t just a normal group of enthusiastic ski goers, but the inner circle of the Underdogs. The content of their bags was priceless for any normal salary worker, which was just more of a reason to keep it hidden from public eyes. Right now, these men were following behind Damion, who angrily paced towards the cars.

‘Why does it seem that all my problems started after I agreed to smuggle that damn package? Ever since it went missing, I have been haunted by problems everywhere. Since Greeny took out Kirk, I couldn’t even be happy about doing in Brandon. I just hope that NIRV guy really makes it worth our while for capturing that traitor and takes his sweet time extracting his Altered DNA.

‘And now we have more problems. I can’t believe it at a time like this. Someone has attacked every single one of the Underdog hideouts. Some of those places were being used to store other Anti-Altered equipment as well.

‘Who leaked the information?’

Thinking about his prisoner, Damion suddenly stopped, reminded of the other traitor. He had always been wary of a rat appearing in their midst, but learning that it was his own flesh and blood had stung more than he had ever been prepared for. Part of him didn't want to believe it, but in hindsight it made sense, especially how those Pincers had managed to pinpoint every single operation of his after that night.

'Well, with this group and our weapons, we should be able to take on any of them that come our way. Then I'll bring back everyone one of those damn Howlers that he thought were his allies, and force them to fight to the death for their freedom, including that damned brat of mine!'

When Damion finally reached his car, he let out a blood-curdling scream. This safehouse was something only those in his inner circle were privy to, yet someone had managed to sneak in and slash all the tires.

'This is a private complex, no one should be in he-'

Damion's thoughts were interrupted by something crashing down on top of the car. Quickly one of his trusted men pushed him to the side, just in time for the next second he suffered a large impact to the side of the head. It was a foot but not just a simple kick, it was a strong one, sending the man falling into the car parked next to it.

His head had hit the windscreen and had smashed the glass to pieces before falling to the floor. He wasn't going to be getting up any time soon to fight, yet his shallow breathing was a sign that he had at least survived.

Two more quickly went towards their leader, with one of them pulling him back and out of the way, as the other tried to intercept this enemy. They soon found themselves being hit by a strange circular device. It looked like a ball, but once touching their skin, a sharp pain was felt as it opened up and hooked four points into the person's skin.

Shortly after, a sharp electric current like a stun gun went through their whole body, only stronger, shocking them to the point where they had collapsed onto the floor.

'It was worth waiting in that ceiling for the perfect time.' Kai thought while he stayed crouched down on the bonnet of the car, using his new-found strength and claws to stay up above on some metal work.

Unfortunately, he had ended up unable to make use of the element of surprise. Both times Damion had been protected by his men. It was as if there was some force field, or magnetic pulse around him, that didn't allow him to be hit.

Either way, Kai thought fast and changed his targets to those next to him, taking them out one by one, using the Anti-Altered equipment he had obtained and beaten.

The sound of something swinging through the air had caught Kai's attention, and quickly he rolled away from the strike, allowing for a bat-like weapon to smash the bonnet. Looking at what had almost hit Kai, he could see that it had gone right through the metal of the car, causing a large dent.

'That's not an ordinary weapon. It must have given him some super strength or something, or it has some strange technology I don't understand.' Kai analysed. Either way, he quickly climbed back onto the bonnet of the car using one hand, and leapt with both his legs forward in the air, kicking the man right in the face, hitting him a great distance like before.

Looking towards the others, he could see one person had a type of crossbow in his hand, as he fired out a bolt, the teenager quickly rolled back allowing three arrows to miss him, and he was now on the roof of the car itself.

Kai had trained non-stop since that day he had lost his mother, and he was thankful for that. He had then used his experience putting himself in real fighting situations since making the Howlers with Gary. Now with his new body, he had reached a potential he had never thought he could.

However, he was currently looking at slightly less than a dozen remaining gang members, all with Anti-Altered weapons having been brought out. Sure they couldn't utilise the weapons properly like the Altered Hunters or his own father with his axes, drawing the special energy from them, but they were still strong weapons, nonetheless. Strong enough to have captured Gary.

"It appears that there is actually more of me in you than I ever thought." Damion stated with a smile as he took out his axes. "You were born to rise to the top and take whatever you want for yourself... even if you have to take out your old man!"

“The last part is the only thing you got right!” Kai shouted, his heart rate increased. He had expected his father to have any number of emotions, be it scared, worried, or angry, yet for him to feel pleased about the teenager trying to take revenge just made Kai boil with anger.

Soon his forearms started to grow slightly as they bulged. So wide that it ripped his clothing. Now, clawed hands covered in grey fur could be seen, along with his fierce blue glowing eyes.

Chapter 348: Clever Wolf

If Kai had known beforehand how much the process of being turned into a Werewolf would hurt, the teenager might have been far less eager to go through with it. He was no stranger to pain, but even if he were to add up every single painful experience throughout his life, it would still pale in comparison to the change that had started after Gary’s Alpha Bite.

After what felt like multiple lifetimes, the pain had eventually subsided, only to be replaced by an overwhelming sense of hunger. His stomach was growling in protest, demanding to be filled as it started to emanate an entirely different kind of pain. Fortunately, his nose informed him that a source of food was already nearby.

Without losing a moment to think about it, Kai bent the metal bars of the cell that had held the two teenagers and followed the scent. Behind the door, one lone Underdogs member was busy staring at his phone. The moment he looked up, Kai was already in front of him, using one hand to claw at his chest, while holding his mouth shut with the other. The man died without being able to let out more than a whimper.

Then he feasted. Before the teenager had even realised what he had done, his meal had lost both its arms. Now satisfied, he felt compelled to make sure that Gary was taken care of, yet he could feel that this was more than just his own thoughts. Nevertheless, he did what he felt was right and fed the green-haired teenager with the corpse’s extremities.

Part of him was surprised to see that Gary managed to eat it in his clearly unconscious state. The moment Kai had held a leg in front of the other teenager’s mouth, he chomped down on it, and it disappeared as if the Alpha Werewolf’s mouth had been a black hole.

Kai briefly wondered whether this was a normal reaction, or if this was a conditioned response due to the bloody smell, which he himself found appetising now. Still, he knew that he should not waste time here. He made sure to free his friend from the chains, not forgetting to pick up his mother’s knife.

On his way out of the abandoned police station, the Underdogs member that tried to stop him, became Kai's unwilling test subjects, allowing him to get more used to his new body. Things that had taken Gary weeks to learn, Kai had picked up on in around an hour.

Kai had to admit, this kind of body was amazing. Were it not for the gruesome torture-like transformation that had really made him wish for death more than once, he might even be mad at Gary for not having turned all the Howlers ages ago. Ever since the day his mother and Simon had died, Kai had trained his body to the best of its capabilities, yet... he was now easily able to surpass his former limit without even trying.

Unfortunately, not everything was great. For one, he found out that part of him prevented him from using outright lethal attacks against the gang members... though it didn't take him long to find a way around it.

Kai also quickly discovered that the more enraged he became, the more his body would change in turn. There was an easy trigger for Damion's son, something that would always get him angry, and that was remembering the scene that was haunting his nightmares... the last moments of Eleanor Hamper's life.

"Use your weapons against Altered!" One of the men in the back shouted, as he fired the bolts from his crossbow. With his enhanced vision, Kai was able to avoid both bolts as he darted from right to left.

'The other crossbows were firing three bolts. That number seems to be the limit to the weapon, so there should be at least one more before I will have a break.' Kai analysed the situation.

The next second, he could see the third one coming towards him, while at the same time, the one who had used the weapon had started reloading the weapon. Seeing this as an opportunity, Kai focused on his legs, and suddenly his shoes ripped apart as long nails appeared.

Spinning his body, the Werewolf hit the long body part of the bolt, kicking it off course and right onto another person that was approaching him with a strange orb looking weapon with a rounded end. It looked a bit like a spear, but Kai wasn't willing to find out what would happen if he touched it.

The man was electrified by the bolt that pierced his chest, falling to the ground.

‘Seriously, Gary, it feels unfair that you kept this to yourself all this time.’ Kai thought, happy to be able to accomplish things with his body he would only have been able to dream about.

“Were you just playing with me, so that I would throw you in with your buddy?” Damion asked, now holding both axes in his hands, the smile on his face gone. “I don't know how you did it, unless... could it be...? Were you behind this whole thing in the first place? Did you pay off Greeny to bring you the package? Shit, if I had known that there was enough stuff in it to turn more than one person, I would have used it on myself!”

This was normal to think, as an Altered turning others into Altered was never heard of before.

“You know, when I gave you one of these axes, I did it because I considered you to have come one step closer to succeeding me as the leader of the Underdogs. I didn't think I would have to use them to take you out with them. Oh well... I bet if I hand two of you over to them, my reward will be even greater.”

While his father was rambling, the other gang members managed to get in some type of formation to surround Kai. At the front of the circle, they held out their large Anti-Altered weapons that had the sparks at the end.

A couple of the crossbow users were now standing on top of cars, pointing their weapons towards him, then in between, there were those that had the most lethal weapons, swords, clubs, and spiked weapons.

Nevertheless, the one he was most looking out for was none other than Damion himself.

‘Did I grow overconfident after learning of my powers... no, I can still do this.’ Kai thought, as he saw one of the inner circle members thrust his spears forward.

Moving his leg as fast as he could, Kai kicked the head of the spear through the round part. The weight and power of the kick caused it to crash into the others, but the second the Werewolf's foot had touched the end, the teenager's whole body experienced an electric shock going through it.

'Damn it, these Anti-Altered weapons are proving to be perfect to handle Werewolves as well'

Soon, he felt another prod him in the back, with the spark travelling throughout his body. In anger, Kai grabbed the spear end behind him, and lifted it up with all his strength, in doing so the man was also lifted into the air, before being swung at the end and crashing into the others.

Now Kai had one of the Anti-Altered weapons in his hand, he was planning to use it against the others, that was until he felt himself being hit in the side by three bolts at once. The shock was larger this time, and the fur on his arms was reverting slightly, as he was losing strength.

'Damn it, just who gave them access to so many of these nasty weapons?!'

"Stop hiding behind your men! Why don't you fight me on your own, you coward?!" Kai shouted towards his father, who had yet to do anything.

"Do you think it's fair for a normal human like me to go up against an Altered like you?" Damion questioned Kai, shaking his head. In the meantime, a few more bolts were shot towards Kai, yet mid-air, something wrapped around them, before retracting back like a toad's tongue.

A few clangs were heard as they fell on the ground. Turning their heads, the Underdogs members could see two figures run towards them. Leaping up in the air, they landed right in front of Kai.

"Gary... Olivia." Kai said, unsure what else to say. He was curious to find out how they had found him, since he had only told Olivia the address of the abandoned police station, but that question would have to wait for later.

Gary pulled out the bolts from Kai's body, allowing him to heal a bit. "Looks like I'm not the only one who rushes head on into things without asking for backup."

Smiling, Gary stood up and looked at Damion, who seemed to be thrown in with anger.

"I don't think, this many against one person is fair, either." Gary stated. "You know, Damion, I don't think you're fully aware of what you're dealing with."

Hearing this, Damion couldn't help but let out a scoff laugh. "Do you really think it makes a difference how many of you losers show up? Even if all three of you were Altered, it wouldn't make a difference."

Now, it was Gary's turn to smirk. "You might be right... if we were your everyday Altered that is. There is something you should know about us wolves, we always hunt in packs!"

[Skill activated Full Transformation]

[-20 Energy]

[Transformation has begun]

Chapter 349: Howling Force

The three of them stood side by side, tall and strong, their presence making all the Underdogs members unconsciously take a step back to adjust themselves. After all, what they were staring at weren't three humans, but three literal beasts.

Now that Kai was no longer being attacked, he was able to focus his anger once again, allowing his arms and legs to be covered in fur once more. Strangely, this time even the side of his face was turning hairy, going down towards his chin.

Then there was Olivia. Only part of her body had changed to show off her black fur, and her forearms were smaller compared to Kai's, yet her fingernails seemed longer, and were sticking out more. Gary, who saw both of them, was unsure whether this difference was due to the former being a female Werewolf, or if this had to do with her being a Hunter Class Werewolf.

Meanwhile, he himself was undoubtedly the biggest threat to the gang members. While the other two had only partially transformed, he had used Full Transformation to completely turn into a Werewolf.

"Three Altered, all the same type. What is going on?!" One of the men cried out in panic.

“Who cares!” Damion shouted to keep up the morale. “We have the weapons to fight them! Just think of the rewards we will get once we hand over all three of them!”

The first one to make a move amidst all the chaos wasn't Damion, nor any of his remaining men, it was none other than Gary who was proving that although big in size, his movement speed was faster than any of them.

The Alpha Werewolf ran straight towards one of the members wielding an Anti-Altered spear. Before the Underdogs member could use his weapon like intended, he briefly felt a stinging pain from his neck area, then a warm liquid dripping down, before he fell to the ground dead.

Following an instinct, Gary licked off the blood from his claw while looking at the gang members. Ironically, the Underdogs weren't the only ones whose fear this type of action had invoked. Kai had never thought to see such a side of the teenager...

Not too long ago, Gary had chanced upon Olivia in the abandoned police station. With the two of them working together, it had proven relatively easy to defeat the remaining guards. The Lady Boss had then proceeded to inform him about what had happened while he had been out.

A team of Pincers, along with the other Howler members, had raided the few hideouts the Underdogs had left. At each place a token force of members had been left, and they were getting rid of them one by one.

Kai knew this would catch the personal attention of his father, so he had asked Olivia in person to come at the right time and break them out, unless he were to contact her. This had been Kai's Plan B in case Plan A of being turned would have proven not to be feasible.

“Then we have to go and save Kai! He will definitely be after Damion now!” Gary insisted once Olivia was done. “Kai is one of us now, but he won't be able to take them on his own! We can't let him commit the same mistake as I did.”

“You think I don’t know that? Seriously, both of you need to sit down and talk this shit out once all of this is over. I’m aware that each of us is stronger than the average man, but neither one of you was thinking straight when deciding to take on an entire gang by yourselves.

“Look, I’ll have to follow whatever you say anyway since you’re the boss, but let me give you a word of warning. If you want us to save your buddy, you’ll have to fight to the death. Remember when you went into the Pincers gang? Everyone there was ready to kill you, including me, only problem was we just couldn’t.

“It’s going to be the same this time, only they seem to have the means we lacked. You were lucky enough that Kai’s suicidal plan actually worked somehow, but don’t think you’ll get a third chance if we lose.

“This fight will be an all or nothing situation, so you’ll need to fight without holding anything back, and allow me to do the same. If you don’t then there is a good chance that all three of us will end up dead. Do you understand what I’m saying? You have to be prepared to kill everyone!”

Gary gritted his teeth, he hadn’t killed any of the Underdogs members they had run into so far, and neither had Olivia, though in her case it was more than likely due to the Pack Rules. The teenager would like to avoid going on a killing spree, but it didn’t really seem like he had much of a choice.

Unfortunately, he recognised the truth in her words. The Alpha Werewolf would have to steel his resolve. Whether he could or not, Gary was hoping that by the time they reached the end of Damion’s Mark he would be ready to do what needed to be done.

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The moment of fear from seeing their fellow member having been killed soon made place for the realisation that if they did nothing they would end up as a corpse as well. As such, they sprinted into action and thrust their long spears forward towards Gary. Once again, a quick, fast object wrapped around the pole part of the spear.

They were yanked onto the ground, and Olivia kicked one of the men right in the face.

“It looks like you made your decision. You're becoming more of a person who I can follow.” Olivia stated with a wicked smile on her face.

Not answering her, the Alpha Werewolf picked up the dead body, and hurled it towards the gang members, before running back towards Kai and Olivia, repositioning themselves. He had easily grabbed the other two, and leapt over the group of people.

Gary had more strength and speed than the two of them, because he was a werewolf that was in another Grade compared to them.

“Gary, what are you doing? We can't risk letting him get away! We need to finish him off here and now!” Kai protested.

“I know.” Gary growled as a response, putting him down and turning around. Now, the three were no longer surrounded. They stood on one side of the car park, blocking the exit, while Damion and the others stood next to the vehicles in the centre.

“We will finish it here.”

His words were not understood by the gang members, since it was full of growls and only the sounds of vowels could be made out, but both Olivia and Kai could understand Gary. Immediately, he opened up the system, as it was time for him to use everything he had.

First, Gary selected the Pack tab where Olivia's name could be seen. As a Hunter Class Werewolf she had 15 Marks available, and as the Alpha Werewolf he was able to assign them as well. He used this ability to Mark every still living member of the Underdogs.

The second this was done, Olivia felt an energy rise inside. Seeing the targets in front of her, the scents in the air could be seen in all of them and the blue colour in her eyes was shining stronger than before.

It was the effect of the Hunter Class and on top of that, Gary would gain additional Exp for every one of the targets that Olivia successfully hunted.

Then, there was one more thing, Gary needed to change.

[The Pack Rules have been amended.]

“Kai, go take care of Damion while Olivia and I take care of the others. If you need help, don’t hesitate. After today, there won’t be any Underdogs left!”

Opening his maw wide, a large, piercing howl escaped.

[Skill activated Howling Force]

Chapter 350: Three bad wolves

Immediately, the Underdogs had gotten into position, once again using the cars as a higher vantage point and firing out towards the three. However, Olivia’s presence made it so that their resistance became futile. The female Werewolf swung her whip, snapping those bolts in two thanks to her speed.

“Just take them out, while I make sure none of those things pierce your ass!” Olivia instructed Gary.

Hearing this, the Alpha Werewolf gladly accepted her support. He charged forward and grabbed the ends of two of the Anti-Altered spears. He held on tight and pulled the men forward, causing them to fall on the ground, giving Olivia the chance to just run straight past them.

Several bolts shot towards her, but she would evade by running from side to side. Those that got close, she used her whip to intercept.

‘This is amazing, my body is even faster than it was just moments ago, and there’s this new energy inside me. Every time I’m around that brat, he pulls out something that defies common logic. Who would have ever thought a howl would be able to increase not only my strength but also my speed... this power is really addicting.’

Throwing out her whip, she wrapped it around the Anti-Altered crossbow of one of the men, stopping it from firing another bolt. The gangster held on tight, aware that the weapon was his only safety net. If he let go, he was sure that it would be the end of him.

The other member, who was on the hood of another car, aimed carefully, and attempted to fire towards Olivia, but that's when she used her great strength to pull the first man towards her, and quickly stabbed him in his gut with her free hand. As he was bleeding out, the female Werewolf was holding him in place to act as her human shield.

Unfortunately for him, the bolts had already been fired out, hitting the injured gangster, and sending electricity throughout his body. Before it could reach Olivia, she quickly let go of him, making him fall to the ground and spasming.

“That was cute, you trying to hit me with those bolts and all.” The Lady Boss stated with an evil smile on her face, as he lunged towards her next victim.

Meanwhile, on the ground, Gary was causing havoc as well. He was hitting the spears away at the right time, and his claws weren't afraid of clashing against the Anti-Altered swords that were being used.

When the two clashed, Gary's strength proved clearly superior to theirs, their swords lifted upward, with them being unable to do anything about it. Alas, the Werewolf wasn't able to go in to finish them off, as there would always be someone that would cover for the other before he could finish them,

‘I'm being more careful because of what happened last time, and thanks to Olivia I don't need to deal with those annoying ranged users. Argh, I can't believe I let these guys capture me. They're a far cry from what Blake can do! If only I hadn't gone in alone earlier.’ Gary thought, as he quickly ducked underneath another sword strike and went down on all fours.

Pouncing with all his strength forward, his legs acted like a spring, hitting the man right in the chest, and sending him flying back into another.

“Do your part, Kai!” Gary shouted towards the last member of their group. He himself only cared about Damion being taken care of so that he could no longer pose any danger to himself or his family. After his upperclassman had shared his story about why he hated the gang leader, the green-haired teenager didn't think it would be fair to rob him of the opportunity to get revenge.

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“Just what went wrong in your upbringing for you to defy your own father to this degree?” Damion questioned as he took a look at the situation unfolding behind the teenager.

“You mean the upbringing you were never there for? We both know that I’ve always just been your replacement son. If he hadn’t died, you would never have even given me the time of the day. Even then, all you’ve taught me ever since then was how to take care of the gang business and fighting!” Kai shouted as he ran forward.

Damion stayed still, and at the right time, he swung one of the red axes straight towards Kai’s head. Seeing this, the Werewolf was barely able to react and leaned back slightly, but also fell off balance. He could see another axe up in the air, so he quickly rolled to the side, before it hit the ground, creating a huge crack.

‘His strength and speed with those axes is no joke, even in my Werewolf form.’ Kai thought, taking a few steps back to reposition himself.

“You’re a monster, you didn’t even hesitate in either of those attacks!” Kai shouted.

“Are you really calling ME a monster right now? Have you even taken a look at yourself in the mirror?!” Damion sneered at the accusation. “Did you expect me to just stand still and let you finish me off? When your life’s on the line, nothing matters, not even family relationships. The moment you’ve decided to try and take my life, you became just another guy who I will happily skin with my axes!”

Unexpectedly, during his speech, Damion threw out one of his axes with all his strength. Spinning through the air, it was approaching Kai at a speed he felt unable to dodge. Left with no other choice, he crossed his arms in front of his chest to avoid a fatal injury.

The Beta Werewolf had a strong hide, yet the axe managed to pierce deeply into one of his arms. As he looked up, he saw that his father had moved. While he had been focused on the flying weapon, the gang leader had closed the distance between the two and was just in front of him, ready to chop down the other axe on the teenager’s head.

'I can't keep running away... that won't work!' Kai realised, as he readied his leg twisting it, and threw it out as hard as he could. His foot hit the handle part of the axe, stopping the bladed part from reaching his body.

The foot and axe were seemingly locked in a battle of strength in the air, yet the gang leader surprised the Werewolf once more by unceremoniously letting go of the axe. Damion delivered a punch to Kai's guts. Fortunately, his Werewolf body had strengthened his overall constitution, allowing him to avoid falling over, yet it still hurt greatly.

Although he had hoped for his attack to be more effective, the Underdogs' leader quickly switched strategies once more, pulling out the axe that had been embedded in his son's arm. Kai threw out a kick, to which Damion slammed his axe right into the teenager's shin, making him howl in pain, feeling that the head of the axe had not just gone through his hide, but had also hurt the bone as well.

This time rather than leaving it in, Damion pulled it out, and jumped back picking his other axe off the ground.

"For a second there, you almost scared me with this new form of yours, but you are still just a brat!" Damion stated, charging in, swinging his axes at a great speed.

Kai was left on the defensive, unable to find any opportunity to retaliate. Worst of all, he could tell that his situation was getting progressively worse. 'Are his attacks getting faster with each swing?'

Alas, this wasn't just his imagination. His father was getting a thrill, a boost, out of the fight in front of him, which was allowing him to draw out more power from the weapons. Soon Kai couldn't avoid the hits from the weapons at all, and the cuts were plastering his body. Blood was falling to the ground, and the more Kai was getting hit, the weaker he was starting to feel.

'Think... there has to be some way for me to turn this around. I trained for years just to take revenge, and I'm even a fricking Werewolf right now! How is it possible that I STILL can't beat him?! This isn't fair... no, I WILL MAKE SURE YOU DIE TONIGHT, EVEN IF I HAVE TO ACCOMPANY YOU!!!' Kai thought in frustration, looking for the chance to use all his remaining power to make sure he wouldn't be the only one to die today.

“Is this really the power of an Altered? I could beat you even without my weapons!” Damion taunted, having noticed the change in Kai’s eyes. He had been doing his job long enough to recognise the kind of stare he was getting. A cornered rat would always try its hardest to at least get one final bite in, trying to inflict the most amount of damage against his attacker, even if they knew that the attempt would be pointless and feeble.

Since it was clear that his son was about to throw out all caution, he feigned an obvious opening, so he himself could exploit the senseless charge that was sure to follow. Raising both his axes in the air, he was about to deliver a fatal blow.

As they reached the top, and Damion went to swing down, he felt his weapon stuck in place.

Slightly turning his head, he could see a large Werewolf holding onto both axes, and behind him, all the Underdog members had been defeated.

“Let’s find out if you really are so great without those.”