

Werewolf 561

Chapter 561 Red Axe

Without a doubt, ever since Austin had received his new Altered form, he had been considered the strongest, strength-wise, compared to the others. As a human, his strength was already unnatural, and as an Altered it was even greater.

He was able to lift things that even Gary or Olivia would have struggled with, which was why it had come to such a shock to see the Altered version of Austin to be whacked to the side of the room like so.

"Sh*t...Sh*t...Sh*t!" Innu was mumbling to himself, as he left Marie's side and had decided to join in the fight.

In his head, he thought maybe Austin and Olivia would be enough, surely since they were an Altered and a Werewolf, they could do more than him in this situation, but now it felt like they would need the help of everyone if they didn't want anyone to die.

"What are you idiots doing!" Innu shouted out. "We knew this Werewolf was strong, which is why we don't need to beat him. We only have two orders! To keep him here, and not die, so don't die!"

The words had been shouted out loudly, and with passion as well. The situation Innu was in now, reminded him a lot of the kids at the orphanage. He had lost them all back then, and now his new family, the Howlers, he didn't want to lose any of them either.

Activating the power in his weapons, they started to glow slightly red. Fueled by his emotions, Innu was drawing out the power from the special Anti-Altered weapons, and he was running right toward Midwak.

"Have I ever told you, I hate Werewolves!" Innu shouted.

Midwak swung the back of his hand, and at the right time Innu managed to dodge. He was already moving before Midwak, it was as if his senses were heightened and he could guess what Midwak's next move would be.

Otherwise, even with the boost of the weapons, Innu would never be able to dodge such a thing. The next moment, Innu swung one of the axes aiming to push it right into the Werewolf's stomach.

It cut through the skin, to both Innu and Midwak's surprise, and rather than trying to take another swipe at the young gang member, Midwak jumped back a bit and looked down at the cut made on his stomach, it was healing, but at a slightly slower rate than usual.

"That's not a normal weapon." Midwak stated. "Who would have thought that a gang like this would have such a weapon."

Innu wasn't charging in and striking like before, and his little act had given enough time for Austin and Olivia to recover from the damage they had received earlier. Just like Midwak, both of their forms had good healing capabilities as well.

"I never thought that your group would be more of a challenge than those Altered I fought earlier. No challenge isn't the right word. You aren't stronger than them, you're just more annoying and persistent!" Midwak said, and when he looked to his left, he could see one of the Howler members was now standing all on their own.

"No... no!" Innu shouted, as he knew exactly what Midwak was planning to do.

Midwak was already sprinting towards Marie, who was standing far away, but even if she ran away now, it was certain that he would catch up with her. So instead, she took her crossbow out that was loaded with three bolts and fired.

One of the bolts had missed, hitting the floor. Midwak was running so fast and her hands were shaking non stop as well. Taking a deep breath she fired two more bolts. One had hit Midwak in the chest and another hit him in his shoulder.

The sparks started to light up, and blue electricity was sparking all over his body, yet it didn't slow down Midwak at all. Not like it did before when he was in his human-like form. In his full Werewolf form, he just took the hit full on.

Innu was desperately running after Midwak but could never catch up to his speed.

'It was my fault, I left Marie, when I was meant to be by her side protecting her. If she gets bitten, or hurt now, it will be because of me. How am I meant to face Kai and Gary after that?'

Knowing he wasn't able to reach, all of his energy and power felt like it was being drained out of him at that moment and was going into his axe. Innu didn't know what was happening or why, but a desperate action caused him to throw it through the air.

The axe spun multiple times, speeding up, as it continued to glow red, and went out like a bullet. Midwak was close to Marie but still out of reach, when the axe landed right in the back of his calf.

"AWO!" Midwak let out a little howl of pain. Unlike the last blow, the axe was lodged in pretty deep. It nearly caused him to stumble, but Midwak had caught himself with his arms.

At the same time, Innu was huffing and panting, using the axe like that, whatever it was, had taken a lot of energy out of him. He was covered in sweat even though all he did was hurl the thing.

"That won't stop me!" Midwak said, as he got up, and started to walk towards Marie. She was now holding her spear and attempted to stab Midwak, who grabbed it and threw it off far and to the side.

"I didn't want to kill you, but there are plenty of talented humans that I can turn." Midwak lifted his hand, and swung it right at Marie's face. She could see the claws coming right at her. She attempted to move her head, but it was moving far slower than the hand.

As the clawed hand came closer, the finger nails had skimmed her cheek, leaving a cut, and she could see Midwak on the ground.

'Did he slip?' Marie thought, as her life was just saved.

Midwak looked at his leg and could see that there was something wrapped around it. It was black in colour like a rope, but it wasn't a rope, it was a whip, and on the other end of the whip, Olivia could be seen.

Olivia was in her full Werewolf form, she was pulling on the whip. However, her strength alone wouldn't be enough to pull Midwak, that's why, at the very end of the whip doing most of the pulling was Austin.

After using the whip to wrap it around Midwak's leg, Olivia quickly gave the handle to Austin, and wrapped it around his hand for stability. Olivia then went further up on the whip and both of them pulled at the same time, just in time.

"You were right." Olivia said to the tired Innu. "We were trying to beat him before, when we should have just been buying time like you said. We understand our job now."

From the corner of her eye, Olivia could see something, and that was Gary, who was chowing down on the Altered.

Chapter 562 Class Upgrade

After defeating all of the Altered, Gary didn't even choose to take a quick peek at the fight that was going on. The fact that Midwak wasn't attacking him right now, meant that things were going well for them all.

He looked to the Altered that was in front of him, and with a swipe of his hands, flesh was coming off from the other's bodies with ease, after that, he would take a few bites before swallowing most of it down whole.

'I can't think of my actions, I can't think about what I'm doing right now. I can't waste a second. All I can do is focus on what I need to do.

His hands were moving one after the other, the system message would finally appear when he had eaten enough of one Altered, and then Gary would hop on to the next, doing the same again.

His energy was filled long ago, his body had filled its energy but he continued to eat to gain the stat points that were needed. He was even in his werewolf form so he could eat as quickly as possible.

How strong was he right now, what stats did he gain? He didn't know... all he did know was he needed everything to be able to beat Midwak.

Another ding was heard in Gary's head and he started to look around the room. His fur was covered in blood, some of it had dried, and parts of it were wet still. That's when he realised there was no one, there was no Altered left for him to eat.

Raising his head, the system screen was quickly brought up

[You have successfully reached level 25]

[You can now select a new class based on your current class type (Warrior)]

This was the message Gary had received at level 25, although he had jumped two more levels since then. Now he had the time to choose his options.

[Paladin Warrior]

[This warrior excels in all aspects of fighting. A great defence, a great striker, and a great healer as well. The user's power will stem from righteousness. When believing they are doing the right thing, they will gain strength like no other.

[A special trait of the class, allows the user to have a different set of skills, depending what form the user takes. (Werewolf/Human)]

Any class upgrade would mean an increase in strength, that was for sure but initially reading, he wasn't so sure if it was right for him.

The fact that Gary had chosen the life of a gang member, there were times he didn't think his actions were righteous at all. In a way they were very selfish and even looking around there were dead bodies on the ground, and even those he had killed in the past.

Still, it would depend on what the system meant, was it what Gary considered righteous or was there a type of higher being making the decision for him. Perhaps the system itself? There was an aspect that interested him greatly and that was the separate skills in his human form and Werewolf form.

He had already seen how useful skills were, and if he didn't have to transform, the element of surprise as well as the versatility would be great, but he needed to look at his options.

[Dark Warrior]

[A warrior who excels in strength and healing, giving up nearly all forms of defence. Its skills are focused on doing the most damage it can to the one in front of it before itself can be taken out.

[When the night sky is out, the Dark warrior gets a boost in energy, allowing it to use its deadly skills on its opponents for longer]

Since both of the classes were deviations of the warrior class, Gary assumed the two would be similar but they seemed quite different when reading the two of them. On top of that they both had their pluses and downsides.

The Dark warrior, it looked like it grew in strength when it was dark, just like the Paladin when it believed it was doing something right. Right now it was dark, so Gary would get a boost, but in the future would all his fights take place at night?

In the academy there were times when he would have to fight at night, and it also seemed to somewhat go against what he had been building his werewolf body as a character so far.

Gary had been making his Werewolf self a tank, with large amounts of HP, that allowed him to take a number of hits, while also increasing his endurance so when he did get hit it would take low amounts of HP, but he realised when he was going against an opponent of this level, it hardly had any effect at all.

'Crap what do I do! Which one do I choose!' Gary thought,

He would have loved to have gone through all of the options, had time to think, to ask his friend Tom, or even Kai in this type of situation. These two were the smart ones, not him, but the longer he would take, the more chance the others would be seriously hurt, or killed.

'I have no choice, I have to pick one, the one that's best for the situation I'm currently in, I don't have time to think!' Gary thought as his option was selected, and suddenly a great pain and a tingle was felt all over his body.

Gary dropped to his knees, eventually dropping to the floor as all of his muscles and everything felt like they were breaking down and he was reverting back from his Werewolf form, to his human-like form.

'Guy's just wait a bit longer, I'm going to kill that b*stard!' Gary inwardly said, reaching his hand out toward Midwak.

Chapter 563 Hold Him Back!

The Howlers were doing their best to hold Midwak back and they couldn't break their attention away from him for even a second. Innu had already exhausted himself by throwing the axe. He was so tired that he had to prop himself up on his thigh.

"You guys are doing a great job... so I can't lack behind! I refuse to become a burden to you!" Innu yelled in an attempt to hype himself and his friends up. He dug really deep inside and rushed over to the Anti-Altered spear that had been chucked to the side. He grabbed onto it and made his way back to Marie, determined not to leave her side this time.

With the combined strength of Austin and Olivia, they had not only managed to pull Midwak, saving Marie from getting her neck clawed out, but they had also dragged him midway across the room. Using his hands though, he soon slammed them down, digging his fingertips into the marble floor.

"Annoying! You should understand by now that you stand no chance against me, yet you pests keep bugging me!" Midwak shouted. "Your futile resistance is utterly annoying!!!"

With his other hand free, the Werewolf went to grab onto part of the whip and pulled on it. As he yanked it forward, though, Austin equally pulled back at the same time.

"If it's a battle of just pure power, then I won't lose out!" Austin stated confidently. The Minotaur Altered let out another puff of steam. Olivia by his side wasn't sure if she was imagining it or not, but it looked as if Austin's muscles were bulging even bigger.

Being the type of weapon, it was. Midwak knew that it would be tricky to break the whip, but that's when he saw something else instead, something that was still stuck inside his body.

Holding the handle, Midwak easily pulled the red axe out from his leg. Blood poured onto the floor, but now out of his body it was starting to heal. The next second, he swung the axe, letting go to allow it to fly straight toward the two in front of him.

The axe was approaching at a fast speed, and given that they were both in a line, it threatened to pierce them both. Austin immediately let go of the whip's handle. Olivia felt the rest of the whip slip from her hands as Midwak broke free.

Before she could brace herself for the impact, a large back, bigger than the brown body, stood in front of her, and a strange thud sound came from in front of her.

"You big ape, what are you doing!" Olivia shouted as she quickly moved the figure that was in front of her, and she could see the axe had hit Austin right in the chest, it was deep, and his body size began to shrink, making him revert to his human form.

Olivia caught Austin just before he hit the floor and held him in her hands.

"Why did you do that?! Do you really think I'm so weak that I need protection from a child like you!"

Olivia decided against pulling out the weapon. Just because Midwak had been able to heal from it without much issue, didn't mean Austin would be the same. Altered might have a good healing factor, but the axes were special, not to mention that in Austin's current state it might be too much for him.

"I'm a big guy, I can take a hit like this." Austin replied, his weak voice didn't give his argument much credit.

"Who cares, why would you try to protect me? I'm older than you, and not even properly part of your gang!" Olivia argued back.

"Who says you're not part of the gang?" Austin questioned, letting out a cough. "How many times have you already risked your lives for us? Also, you're not that old, and you're really beautiful."

Were it not for his currently deteriorating condition, Olivia might have slapped him for that comment.

"Don't forget what your leader said! You're not allowed to die here!!" Olivia shouted as she put him down on the floor.

"Our leader." Austin managed to say. "Protect...them."

Turning her head, she soon realised that she had been so occupied and worrying about Austin, that she had completely forgotten about Midwak, who had untangled himself from the whip, his leg was in full working order, and he was already running toward Innu and Marie.

Innu seeing this, charged towards Midwak with the axe lifted above his head, as for Midwak, he had his hand pointed towards him. From his hand, all his nails shot out like bullets and pierced through Innu's skin, causing him a jolt of pain, with one of his nails embedding itself deep in his stomach.

An instinct reaction from him, made him drop to the floor and Midwak ran right past him, deciding to finish Marie off.

Rather than use his hand, Midwak jumped from his position right toward her. While in the air, Marie was ready to try and stab the spear through him, that was until she felt something around her leg.

Now she was the one who had been pulled from underneath as she found herself on the ground, resulting in Midwak flying past here straight into a wall.

Marie was pulled to the side, and brought over to safety.

"Are you okay?" A hand was offered, and when looking up Marie could see that the ones who had saved her were the AFA students. Izzy made her hair let go of Marie. Numba took position in front of the two girls.

"It's a good thing we came here after all." Numba said.

Midwak had an annoyed look on his face as he came out of the hole he had left in the wall.

"This is a suprise, the Scatterbugs aren't that weak and there were plenty of them. What are you guys doing here? If Slith wasn't dead already, he would die of shame from how weak his Scatterbugs have proven to be." Midwak shook his head in annoyance.

Izzy, Ian and Numba were looking at Midwak, wondering what they could do, they had lost to him before, and he seemed to be stronger than the last time they had met. On top of that, although they were trying to hide it, they were exhausted from fighting just moments ago.

"Well, it's a good thing you're here now, it will save me the time to locate you later! Now die!!!" Midwak ran towards them, yet the three were ready to do whatever they could to take him out.

"NOO!" A loud voice shouted.

A brown furred figure appeared right in front of the students, and grabbed right onto Midwak's wrists. "The one to die will be you!!!"

Both of the figures legs were lifted, kicking Midwak right in the stomach and sending him back through the hole in the wall, right into the next room.

[Class Promotion complete.]

Chapter 564 Choosing A Path

A few moments ago, Numba, Izzy and Ian had still been in the main gambling hall. The Scatterbugs' staff and gang members were proving to be more than a handful, not only did they outnumber the three students by dozens of times, but they were resilient as well.

"Guys, we seem to have a problem. I'm starting to recognise a few of the ones I hit in the very beginning. They're starting to get back up and rejoin the fight. Hey, assholes, just stay down, will you?! Don't make us kill you for real!" Ian shouted.

The three of them weren't part of a gang, and while their strength as Altered made it easy for them to take out fully grown adults, they couldn't bring themselves to kill them. While they knew it would be easy enough given the strength disparity between Altered and human, the psychological barrier from taking a fellow human's life wasn't that easy to ignore.

Ian's whole body was no longer covered in bristles and instead he just had a large one sticking out of his forearms, he swung it hitting it against a gang debris blade knocking it out of his hand, and soon after stabbed him right in the thigh as he kicked him in the stomach.

"Stay down unless you want a spike through your head! Surely the amount your boss is paying you can't be worth it to go through this!" Ian pleaded, but it seemed like it really was as the gang members didn't give up, unaware that the boss that they were being so loyal to, had already died.

"Do you hear that?" Izzy asked.

A loud constant sound was being heard, like a small bang one after the other, the whole building was shaking, and the machines were vibrating a little. Soon, it became apparent what the noise was.

"I think it's a helicopter." Numba answered. "It seems our little bridge trick only lasted so long, and now the reinforcements have come in after all."

The sound of the helicopter soon stopped, and although no one wanted to say it to the other, they were tired. Without the help of the rest of the Howlers, they were having to draw out energy from somewhere.

It didn't take long for the doors to be burst open from the other side.

"Arghh!" A few groans and loud noises were being made.

"We're being attacked from behind!"

"Those aren't our guys! Who the hell are they?!"

The gang members were shouting in confusion, a feeling shared by the three AFA students. That was until they saw what was attacking the gang members, as it was a man in a clown suit, of all things.

"The Cardenez group can't just sit by while the Howlers attempt to attack the Scatterbugs!" Harry explained.

The chairman of the Cardenez group held onto his chain with a rounded end, and slammed it onto the floor.

"If the Howlers are to fail today, then it means the Cardenez group will follow suit in due time! To prevent that we'll support them with all our strength!" Harry shouted, as the Freaks, the personal security team that he had built up rushed to take care of the Scatterbugs' personnel.

"Father..." Numba whispered, as he stood there, and avoided a punch from a gang member, delivering his own right to the face of a gang member sending him back.

"Go, son, I'm sure they need your help." Harry prompted Numba.

The three of them saw that the Freaks seemed to have everything under control, so they nodded in confirmation, before they ran off after Gary and the others.

That was how the three were able to arrive and back up Gary and his friends so far in the fight, how they had managed to save Marie in the nick of time, but now they could see, what they could only assume was Gary in front of them.

"Everyone, you have done enough! None of you will die here today. Just stand by the side and make sure to not get in the way!" Gary shouted.

After saying these words, Midwak was seen running out of the hole in the wall, and sprinting right toward Gary. He lifted both of his claws, and ten nails shot out right for them, aiming right towards Gary.

Since the others were behind him, Gary had no choice, he wasn't able to avoid them, and instead, slashed his claws trying to hit them. He had knocked about three of the nails down, but the others had entered his hand and hit his body.

They pierced his skin, but did little to damage him.

"GRAHH!" Gary opened his mouth wide, saliva going everywhere as he sprinted forward. Both of them leapt toward each other, and Gary went to slash right against Midwak's chest, cutting it open.

However, Midwak grabbed onto Gary's wrist and pulled him forward, hitting him right in the head. Gary was startled due to the other's strength, and was pulled forward again as the Omega went to hit him for a second time, but this time Gary grabbed onto his hand, stopping him.

"I'm glad you're a lot stronger than the Betas you made!" Midwak said. "I see that you managed to use the time to get yourself a snack, no wonder you feel invincible right now, but there is still a large difference between me and you!"

"I thought before, that you had been doing nothing, but now I realize, it wasn't that, you are just that young of a Alpha, someone who has next to no skills. I have no idea who made you like this, but it's clear that you know nothing about being a Werewolf. A simple Alpha like you can never take me down!"

The claws, on Midwak, started to grow twice in size, and looked to turn slightly metallic as if it was metal, he then went to strike against Gary who stepped back, but his forearm had been hit receiving a large wound.

"You're right." Gary admitted. "I'm an idiot! I know if Kai, had the same strength as me, if he had been the one to have evolved, he would have already found the perfect way to take care of you, but you see for me, it takes time.

"I'm just an idiot who will have you to take you down with everything I have!!!"

Once the Class Promotion had ended, Gary had quickly checked his stats, hoping that they would give him the boost to defeat Midwak.

Gary Dem

Grade: Bishop [2/15]

Level 27

[Health 250 >>> 300]

[Exp 2345/38,000]

[Strength 41 >>> 62]

[Dexterity 30 >>> 45]

[Endurance 34 >>> 48]

Gary had gained quite a bit of stat points from eating the Altered as well, but glancing at the notification screens, he noticed that the more Altered he ate the less stats they gave him, thought it was still far better compared to eating beasts. Nevertheless, the most impressive things was what had come with his evolution.

[Class: Dark Warrior]

[While the night sky is out, your Werewolf self will receive a large boost in your Energy]

[Your Energy is now doubled]

[Energy: 300 >>> 500 (+ 500)]

Chapter 565 A Dark Strength

[286/300 HP]

[968/1000 Energy]

Gary had already been hit by Midwak a couple of times, but thanks to his new Endurance, which had increased after his feast of Altered, as well as the Class Promotion, this attack hurt him far less than the ones before. On top of that, he had been able to heal the wounds, so the bleeding wouldn't cause more damage to him on the spot.

It looked like his new class allowed his healing abilities to work faster, and now they were no slower than Midwak's.

'It was a tough choice to make, but it seems to have been the right one.' Gary thought.

He had chosen what he considered to be best for the current situation. From the little information the Werewolf System had decided to share, one received a boost depending on how righteous his actions were. After having just killed a few Altered, he hadn't been feeling very righteous, not to mention his head was filled with the desire to get revenge for Kai by killing Midwak.

Meanwhile, the Dark Warrior claimed that he would get a particular boost during night time. Although it wasn't too late, the dark sky was already out. It also stated that it would grant strength, which was something he was lacking against Midwak. For one, the Class Promotion had increased his Energy from 300 to 500, and Gary had been more than happy to see that the current time was considered to be night time, making it so that his current Energy reserve had actually doubled to 1000!

Midwak leapt in the air with his hardened, elongated claws. They looked like blades sticking out of his hand, and tried to swipe it right through Gary's head. Seeing this, the Alpha Werewolf rolled to the side and the attack sliced right through the marble flooring with ease.

Before Gary could get up, with his other hand free, Midwak shot out the nails towards him again. Gary went to swipe at them with both hands, faring better this time as he managed to block most of them. As he was busy defending himself, though, Midwak appeared in front of the teenager, and threw a punch right across his face, swinging the whole of Gary's head to the side.

[-16 HP]

[270/300 HP]

Gary swung back, and made a light scratch on Midwak's chest, but using his toes, the Omega used the chance to kick the other's stomach. To his shock, Gary saw that even Midwak's toenails could elongate, stabbing right into his stomach.

[-20 HP]

[250/300 HP]

"This is fantastic!" Midwak called out. "You're a living anomaly. Never in the history of Werewolves should there have been an Alpha this weak! Someone above must be watching out for me, granting me this golden opportunity!"

Gary pulled the foot out from his stomach, and then went to kick Midwak right in the head with his heel. The back of his foot connected Midwak's the jaw. A loud bang was heard as it made impact. Gary was sure that it would hurt the Omega, since he had put all his speed and strength into it.

"That's it, Gary! Use your fighting skills to beat him!" Innu shouted from the side.

From the fight so far, they could tell, even though Gary was incredibly strong, even after his evolution, Midwak was still faster than him, and his attacks were more powerful. On top of that, his Werewolf body seemed to have a few more tricks up its sleeve, allowing him to do more things.

Midwak was slightly startled as he stumbled slightly onto his back foot, Gary didn't waste this chance and went in for the strike.

[Skill activated Claw Drain Lv. 2]

[-30 Energy]

[910/1000 Energy]

Gary's fingernails became longer, not as much as Midwak's, but certainly an improvement over their previous length. They hit the Werewolf from the shoulder down, digging deep into his body, making him let out a growl. Gary could feel the flesh cutting as his hand moved down. With Midwak's hand, he soon had put a stop to it, as he held onto Gary's hand, and used all his might to push it back out the other way.

"You bastard!" Midwak shouted, as he kicked Gary right on the thigh, and kicked him again, in the stomach, creating distance between the two of them.

Gary slid across the floor, he was hurt, but noticed something else, his nails, they were still elongated, yet the next moment they disappeared.

[+15 HP]

[265/300 HP]

After healing up, his body was feeling better, but it wasn't enough to completely make up for the damage he had taken.

'The Claw Drain... it gave me more Health than it should have, and my nails were even longer, and it lasted longer, what is this?'

[Claw Drain (Level 2)]

[Once activated, half of the damage inflicted by the user will be used to recover Health.

The skill will take 30 points of Energy to use.]

The skill will last 5 seconds.]

Gary briefly went over the skill, noticing that it took more Energy, but also that the duration had increased. It would have been a problem before, but not with his current pool of Energy.

[While the night sky is out, the Dark Warrior gets a boost in its skills]

'The system, it said skills, not skill, which means.'

Midwak, was charging toward Gary once more with his hardened nails, they were stronger than his, but Gary was willing to risk it, as he ran forward.

[Skill activated Lethal Pounce Lv. 2]

[-50 Energy]

[860/100 Energy]

A sudden shift in his speed, as Gary had leapt to the side, away from Midwak, which confused the Werewolf for a second, but soon pushing off the floor, the Alpha's whole body slammed right into the Omega from the side.

The two large Werewolves skidded across the floor, and Gary was now firmly on top of Midwak. He lifted his hands and started to throw punches. Gary wanted to inflict as much damage as he could and didn't use his claw drain skill. Unfortunately, his opponent's thick muscles made it hard for him to get through, with the claws, so it was better for him to deal more damage with his fists.

Gary pounded Midwak from above, one hit after the other, and the marble floor beneath was breaking bit by bit. The entire room was shaking as they witnessed two large powers.

"That f*cking hurts!" Midwak shouted, and with his hardened claws he stabbed them right into Gary's side.

[-135 HP]

[A major wound has been inflicted]

[130/300 HP]

The pain hurt so much that Gary was unable to continue his beating.

"You're so focused on getting rid of me, do you think I pose no threat!" Midwak shouted as he twisted his hand producing more pain.

[-20 HP]

[110/300 HP]

Kicking off the floor, Gary managed to roll away, while holding onto his side, but that one wasn't healing as quickly as the others were, and he was sure Midwak would soon be on him again.

"Maybe in your next life, you can try and beat me." Midwak exclaimed.

'Is it not enough... eating all those Altered, and promoting my Class. Just what else do I need to do, to beat a real Werewolf?' Gary wondered.

Chapter 566 How To Fight, As A Dark Wolf (Part 1)

[145/300 HP]

[793/1000 Energy]

Gary's Health was now below half, and while looking at Midwak, although he had delivered a few wounds on him, there were no signs of him slowing down, or weakening at all. He had used a bit of Energy, healing his vital wounds, as well as staying in his full Werewolf form, but still had plenty left.

Whats the point of having all of this Energy, if there is no use for it?! Gary angrily thought. I thought I had chosen the best class for the current situation, but maybe the Paladin was the better choice after all.

The one thing that the Dark Warrior class stated was that it didnt focus on defence at all, and it was one that mainly focused on attack skills. With the Paladin class he felt like the only thing he could have done was last longer, but maybe that would have given him the chance to figure things out.

What can I do with all this energy?! Gary thought.

Midwak charged with his slight silver long claws, and thrust them forward. Gary knew he wasnt fast enough to dodge this attack, not with his side injured, but there was a way for him to force his movement.

[Skill activated Lethal Pounce Lv. 2]

[-50 Energy]

[743/1000 Energy]

His body suddenly leapt to the side, avoiding the blow. With his skill temporarily raised to the next level, Lethal Pounce consisted of two jumps, one that would move in a random direction and the next one which would actually strike. However, it meant he would have to strike no matter what. As soon as Garys feet touched the floor, the muscles in his body reacted and leapt toward Midwak. He crashed into his side, and could see his claws ready.

If I'm going to hit him anyway, I might as well get some of my Health back!

[Skill activated Claw Drain Lv. 2]

[-30 Energy]

Garys claws dug into the side of Midwak. Thanks to the speed boost, his claws managed to pierce the thick hide, yet the strike paled in comparison to the Omegas previous one.

[+12 HP]

Nice dodging there, but youre now within my attack range Midwak shouted, as he grabbed both of Garys forearms, and then lifted the Alpha Werewolfs body over his shoulder slamming him right into the ground.

[-20 HP]

This is what I was worried about. I avoided one hit, to just get hit with an even bigger hit. The amount I heal isnt enough to make up the difference, so Ill just lose in a direct clash!

Midwak pointed his sharp nails at Garys throat, attempting to pierce. His attack was stopped, but the Alpha needed both his hands, leaving one of his opponents hand free. Midwak naturally made good use of it, going for Garys face, but once again he failed. Something stopped his wrist from moving. Olivias whip was actually pulling his hand back.

With him slightly distracted Gary lifted his legs and kicked him in the chest, freeing himself from his situation.

That's the second time Olivias saved me. Theres no saying there will be a third. I need some way to deal with him. Gary thought, as he charged in, and with a knee he dug in hard right into the side of Midwaks ribs. With both hands, he held on to the back of the black furred Werewolf. He pulled his head down, while delivering another large knee right into his stomach this time.

ARGHH! Midwak let out a pained howl and pulled on the hand that was tied up. Without Austin to help her, Olivia wasnt able to overpower the Werewolf. Left with no other choice, she let go of the whip, but the momentum caused her face hit the floor.

You want to lug this out, it will just end in your painful death! Midwak claimed, as he made a fist, and punched the ribs of Gary in one side, adn soon after swung his body, and hit Gary in his other side.

I can feel it... my ribs, even in my Werewolf form, theyre breaking. If I were a human, he made have smashed all my bones by now. Shit, I dont know what to do , but I need to hold on! Gary thought, as he pulled down and kneed Midwak in the stomach once more.

Gary was delivering a large blow as well, but Midwak threw out his fist still, this time a hit into Garys side, and again in quick succession, blow after blow and this time a loud crack was heard as they were certainly broken.

LET GO! Midwak shouted.

[43/300 HP]

It hurt, it seriously hurt Gary, but he needed to continue, to continue doing as much damage as he could to. The teenager gritted his sharp teeth. He had even pierced part of his bottom lip, but still pulled Midway's head down and kneed him in the stomach.

Midwak felt his legs give a little, but ultimately still stood strong.

Fine, if thats what you want, Ill give you a warriors death

Unlike Gary, Midwaks claws were long, and stabbed deep into Gary aside, pulling his hand out, he stabbed him again in the same side.

[14/300 HP]

Due to the way Gary was holding onto his neck, with his head held down, Midwak was unable to finish him, by crushing Garys neck or head, but it didnt matter, because there were other ways to take down the Werewolf in front of him.

Shoving both of his hands forward, with clawed hands were ready to pierce Gary, and he could tell by the Alphas eyes that there wasnt much more life in him. This would be it, one final hit that should finish him off.

Those watching by the side were already running forward, they had stayed out of the fight so far on Garys orders, but watching him so desperately fight, they had to do something.

You're too late! Midwak smiled as both of his hands landed deep in Garys stomach.

Midwak could feel with each strike that Garys grip around his head was weakening, and assuring him that the brown furred Werewolf had to be running on fumes. When Midwak went to move his head though, he could feel there was still a tight grip around it.

What... how is he still alive? Midwak thought.

Suddenly his head was pulled down more, and once again a large knee was delivered right into his stomach, just as strong as it did before, and this time Gary let go of him, allowing him to tumble down on one knee.

The others stopped seeing this, as for some reason Gary was the one standing and Midwak was the one on the ground.

I figured out the best way to use my new powers. Gary smiled.

[Skill activated Last Stand Lv. 2]

[1/300 HP]

Chapter 567 How To Fight, As A Dark Wolf (Part 2)

There was blood dripping down Gary's sides, down his midsection, and his arm was still cut, albeit slowly healing away. Comparing the two Werewolves' bodies, no one would think Gary was winning in this fight. In fact, ever since it began, there wasn't a real moment where it seemed as if the Alpha had been winning.

Nevertheless, right now Gary was the one standing, while Midwak was the one that was on one knee.

"I have seen many resilient Werewolves, but you... you're like freaking zombie!" Midwak shouted in annoyance as he jumped from his position and tried to strike Gary's head. Lifting both of his arms, he took the blow, defending his head, while lifting his leg up and kicking Midwak right in the stomach once again.

'With Last Stand at Lv. 2, I have 1 minute 30 seconds to turn the tide, I'll just have to make sure to make the most of this time!' Gary thought to himself.

Gary charged in, ignoring Midwak's counter, as the Omega swung his arm towards his bad side once more. The Aloha swung his fist in an uppercut position. Although he got hit, barely any more blood gushed out, not because it was a weak strike, but because Gary's body seemed to have already lost most of it.

Unfortunately, Last Stand didn't grant him invincibility, meaning Gary could and did feel all the pain he was suffering. Still, he trusted in the skill, so he focused everything into delivering a large blow to his opponent's stomach, lifting him in the air slightly.

"How? How are you still standing?!" Midwak appeared to be losing his cool, continuing to swipe at the other Werewolf time and time again. Gary turtled up, focusing on blocking the strikes to his head, pinning his elbows close to his chest. He wasn't keen on testing the limits of his 'temporary immortality'. System or not, he couldn't imagine he would survive if his heart or brain got injured so he would protect these two parts for now.

Then, there was a break, a slight gap, when Midwak needed to catch his breath. Moving in again, this time swinging his hand out from the side like a hook, Gary slammed the Omega in the stomach once more.

However, his side was badly hurt, and Gary was unable to deliver another blow.

"What is he doing?" Ian asked. "How is Gary still alive, and why is he just hitting the stomach all the time?"

Everyone watched thought it was strange as well. There were few chances for Gary to attack in this fight. Midwak was able to hit Gary almost four times as much, so when Gary did get a hit, why wouldn't he go for a vital strike?

"He's slowing him down." Innu said. "Strikes to the stomach, they eat at your stamina, mess up your breathing and slow you down. Gary noticed Midwak in general is faster than him, but...I don't know what his plan is, if he continues like this, then he's going to die!"

The others thought the same, what crazy plan was Gary trying to come up with. Right now, the teenager was suffering from the fact that Last Stand did nothing to stop his accumulated damage, he still felt all the pain, and his injuries still needed more time to heal, something he sorely lacked.

He was struggling just to stand from the blows on his body, but he bared through it, throwing another punch, aiming at the same spot like the others. It was as powerful as the others, each striking the same strength causing Midwak to spit out blood.

'This damn Alpha, he is resilient, and each of his strikes have the same amount of power in them!'

"You can't win like this, spare yourself the trouble, since we both know it's only a matter of time!" Midwak stated, not looking too good now after the reacted hits in the stomach, but Gary looked ten times worse.

[30 seconds remaining]

'This is it, it's now or never!' Gary thought, jumping back, but only slightly, as he kept focus on Midwak.

"This is payback...for Kai. You should have never touched one of my people." Gary shouted, his hands nearly dangling on the floor. Midwak went to take a step forward, but the next second Gary was gone from his sight.

[Skill activated Lethal Pounce Lv. 2]

[-50 Energy]

[Skill activated Claw Drain Lv. 2]

[-30 Energy]

Jumping out from the side, Gary slashed Midwak's shoulders, cutting deep, and landing in front of him. Midwak went to raise and attack Gary from above, but he soon disappeared again.

[Skill activated Lethal Pounce Lv. 2]

[-50 Energy]

Disappearing again, Gary jumped appeared at Midwak's side, before he lunged at Midwak, he slashed at midway's back four more times. Midwak desperately swung his arm behind him but hit nothing but the air.

[Skill activated Lethal Pounce Lv. 2]

[-50 Energy]

[Skill activated Claw Drain Lv. 2]

[-30 Energy]

Two claws stabbed Midwak right in the stomach, and they were pulled out, and he was stabbed in the stomach another two times. Opening his mouth, Midwak went to bite down right on Gary, who was in front of him.

A large snap was heard, as Midwak's mouth hit nothing but the air. From the right, a claw snatched his face, the nails got inside Midwak's mouth splitting it apart. Gary was using the Lethal Pounce skill to avoid and strike, and each time the Claw Drain skill ran out, he renewed it.

The others could see Gary moving at a crazy speed, going from one place to the other, attacking Midwak, making large cuts, large marks all over his body while Midwak looked like a lost Werewolf hitting nothing but the air.

Once again, a strike from the left this time, but rather than a claw, it was a fist as it hit Midwak right in the side of the face, benign his whole body to the side, and him crashing down on the floor.

Gary finally stopped moving, and stood in front of his body. Looking up from the ground, Midwak was confused as he looked at Gary, because he looked better than he did before.

[182/300 HP]

[243/1000 Energy]

[Last Stand has come to an end]

"You told me I would need multiple lives to beat you, didn't you?" Gary walked up to Midwak, who was now badly injured from the repeated wounds. He got up off the floor, but his stomach was in incredible pain.

His only answer came in the form of a fist, which wasn't even a claw anymore, but Gary knocked it away, punching Midwak in the face. He hit him cleanly on the nose scrunching it up. Not just one hit, but Gary then threw out another fist, hitting him with his other hand.

Before Midwak could fall down, Gary grabbed his head, using his hands to close his mouth, and pulled it forward.

"Don't mess with my f*cking gang!" Gary shouted as he threw his fist as hard as he could, hitting Midwak clean on the side of the mouth, shattering the side of his teeth, and his whole body collapsed, falling to the floor.

With that hit, his body was now shrinking, tuning back into its human form. Midwak was spent, he was out of energy and he knew his body could no longer put up a fight, but he finally realised something.

"Now I see... your sudden boost in strength, being able to fight like that. In my former Pack they called ones like you Dark Warriors or Night Warriors, though there was an even better name... Red Eyed Hunters".

Chapter 568 What To Do?

Several blinks, pinches and deep breaths were let out, from everyone who stood at the side, because they could now tell that the fight was over, but it was hard for them all to believe. Every step of the way, every second during the fight, they felt like their fight could have come to an end.

"Gary, he really won the fight against that monster," Ian said out loud.

"Honestly, Gary is pretty amazing, I...don't even understand what happened, his body, how was it even able to heal at that speed? It was almost like he got a second wind." Numba said.

The members of the Howlers, although surprised, didn't have too many questions, because they knew that Gary wasn't an Altered, but this mystical thing called a Werewolf and they understood very little when it came to the subject surrounding that.

"That's just how our boss is." Innu said, looking at his back starting to shrink. Gary was reverting to his human form as well, conserving his energy but he still had plenty to turn back into a Werewolf if need be. "He seems to always get the job done somehow."

With the fight calming down or seemingly over, they were wondering, what was Gary going to do now, what was he going to do to Midwak. The AFA students who had entered later, not no longer needing to fight, were looking around and truly taking in the scene in front of them.

They were starting to feel sick, as they saw the dead bodies around, ripped apart and ruined, it was the same for the other side of the room. They had realised during the fight that Gary Altered form was similar to Midwaks, and many of those around them, there was no question based on what they saw Gary do, that this was all Midwak's doing.

'Is Gary going to kill him?' Izzy thought. 'He has to be, right? It's not like the police can just lock someone like that guy up, and leaving him alive means risking that he might come back for revenge.'

While everyone was worried about what Gary was going to do next, Olivia had run over to the young boy who was on the floor. The axe that was in Austin's chest had fallen out at some point, and she could see there was no wound there.

"Hey, are you asleep?" Olivia asked, in an annoyed voice. "Answer me."

Austin opened his eyes. "I'm awake... I saw Gary kick that guy's arse, so I thought I deserved a little bit of rest."

If a regular Altered's chest had been pierced by that axe, they would have been done for, but it seemed that Austin's Mystical Altered self was proving to be far more resilient than the others had given him credit for.

"Midwak, is it?" Gary said as he walked over to the Werewolf on the ground. "You wanted to kill me, and take over my Pack."

Gary then kneeled down, and placed his hand around the other's throat, gripping tightly.

"You hurt one of my members, you put him out on display to get my attention, to bring me here, right? Well, you did a great job. I'm here now, and I'm going to make you pay for everything you put me and my group through."

While holding his head up by the neck with one hand, Gary held out his other hand, transforming it, with his nails elongated. With one thrust, he would end Midway's life, and put an end to this entire mess involving the Scatterbugs.

"Gary, wait!" A voice shouted echoing in the whole room, coming from the doors, and as every turned around their eyes started to light up.

"Kai!" Marie called out. "What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be in the hospital?!"

"I'm fine." Kai replied, as he had a serious look on his face and walked forward, hurrying to Gary's side. Gary waited, until the three Werewolves were looking at each other.

"Gary, you exceeded my expectations." Kai praised their leader. "I trusted you would do a good job, but I was sure you would need a bit of extra help. I even asked Harry Cardenez to lend me a chopper, all in an attempt to make it in time to assist you.

"Well, so much for arriving like a hero and have you owe me one. What's more, seeing since you did all of this on my behalf, I guess I'm the one who owes you one."

Gary's grip loosened around Midwak's neck as he saw Kai was up and moving and even joking around. Still, the green haired teenager noticed that Kai seemed to have some difficulty speaking, his jaw just wasn't the same as it was before. He wasn't even wearing a mask due to how much of a rush he had been in, making the large scar on the bottom of his entire mouth visible for all to see.

"Gary." Kai said, placing his hand on his shoulder. "As the one who suffered the most from what that piece of shit did, I know more than anyone that he shouldn't be forgiven... but I think it's in our best interest to keep him alive."

Listening to this, the others were left with their mouths wide open. How could they let Midwak live? He was the most dangerous, even more dangerous than the rest of the Scatterbugs combined and based on his personality he would surely come back and attempt revenge.

"The Scatterbugs are a large gang, and with nobody else around, he's the only one who can take over." Kai went on to explain. "If we send our people, it will just end up as a large-scale war. There will be those that won't be willing to listen to us, even if we subdue the Scatterbugs, there'll be countless infighting.

"But if Midwak joins us, and is part of the Howlers controlling the Scatterbugs for us, just like Olivia has done with the Pincers, there will be less of a pushback, and if anything, Midwak is strong enough to deal with any problems that might arise by himself."

Kai did have a solid point, but Gary had never considered the possibility of taking over the gang. Admittedly, his 'plan' had only involved getting there, and deal with the Werewolf 'somehow'. Still, now that Kai mentioned it, the Omega was the only one left from the Scatterbugs' higher ups. He was the only one who knew the establishments and the relationships with the people and more.

Taking over a Tier-2 city was impossible for a Tier-3 gang for more reasons than just a general lack of strength.

"As if I would comply!" Midwak laughed.

Gary was surprised at his reaction. Not that he was particularly interested in sparing him, but with Kai, his primary victim, being the one to vouch for him, to still resist the opportunity to save his own hide...

"Aside from the gang aspect, there is another reason to keep him alive. He is like us, but unlike us he knows far more about what it means to live like this. We have no idea when we might stumble upon someone like him in the future, but that information might be crucial in learning how to deal with others. Next time, we might not be as lucky as today."

Gary had also considered that, and it was the major reason, why he hadn't killed the Werewolf outright. His Werewolf System, as useful as it was, unfortunately kept most things secret from him, but Midwak had admitted to knowing things about his evolution and more. The chance to question a real Werewolf was invaluable for them, especially since they had no idea how many were out there.

"As an Omega, he doesn't belong to any Pack, so why not invite him to ours? With the rules, we can ensure he won't do anything stupid." Kai further coaxed Gary.

Hearing this, Midwak broke out in laughter, sounding like a madman. The action was clearly hurting his throat, but he showed no signs of stopping.

"You pups really are cute, but let me be the bearer of bad news!" Midwak eventually let out amidst his laugh. "Your Alpha here might have defeated me, but he's not strong enough to force me to join your Pack!"

Chapter 569 A Quest Complete

Kai knew quite a bit about Werewolves from his own research and from what Gary had informed him, but he didn't know that the Werewolves themselves were a lot more complicated than what could be read in the books.

A lot of what the system had informed Gary about, with the chess-like ranking system and the pack rules that could be changed, it was hard to explain with things like a simple system. There were times where

Gary thought these things were unique to him, but judging by Midwak's reaction that didn't seem to be the case at all.

The rules of the Werewolves seemed to be more widespread than he first thought, because it was clear Midwak knew why Gary was unable to invite him into his pack.

'I'm a Bishop, while Midwak is classified as a Rook. According to the system. An Alpha is unable to force those that are higher rank than them into the pack. If that's the case, even if I changed the Pack rules to make it so Midwak would be uncontrollable, it would be impossible.'

The Pack rules, the fact that the others listened to the Alpha in the first place, as well as even the change into an Alpha, it all seemed quite magical in a way of how it worked, but that was important now.

Gary raised up his hand, transforming it into its werewolf form.

"Is this really the only way!" Kai stated. He was upset because Midwak was a huge asset to them. There was so much information, and not only that so much they could do with the tier-2 city. Without Midwak, they would have to give up on Notsburg for now, and it would perhaps be taken over by another city. They just didn't have the strength or manpower to control a tier-2 at the moment, not at the level they needed.

Swinging his arm out, Gary had made his choice. His clawed hand soon turned into a fist, and tensing his feet he let out a big hit right at the side of Midwak's head, hitting him nearly square on in the temple.

It was a strong blow that would have cracked most people's skull, and in this case they weren't so sure it hadn't been done. Midwak's eyes rolled into the back of his head, as he collapsed on the floor.

"Is he dead?" Kai asked.

"No... there is one more thing we can try." Gary stated.

With that hit, just as expected there was a ding sound, coming from his system.

[You have defeated the leader of the Scatterbugs. (The New temporary leader at least)]

[It seems you are growing, and your Werewolf pack needs to grow with you!]

[20 Pawn points have been awarded]

'20 Pawn points!' Gary couldn't quite believe the number, but he knew in the past whenever he did things that would require him to act the ugliest in the whole gang, or at least everyone in the pack, he would receive a large number of points.

Originally, he was using the pawn points in exchange for stat points, getting himself stronger, which had been the point so far, but now he was put in a situation where his rank certainly mattered, and it was what he was banking on.

With this, he had enough points to evolve himself to the next rank, and possibly change it so the others were higher as well.

[Additional quest reward!]

[You have defeated a Werewolf of a higher rank]

[Your Grade will now evolve from Bishop >> Rook]

A slight tingling sensation could be felt all over Gary's body for a second, it felt like ants were rushing up his blood vessels on the inside but it quickly disappeared as well.

'Wait a second, did I just go up a grade as well? Without having to use any of my pawn points?'

When looking at the system it seemed to be the case, as Gary still had 20 pawn points available.

[2/50 Pawn points needed to go up to the next Grade]

[20 Pawn points available]

'The leap in pawn points I need to go to the next grade is high, but there should only be two more grades, Queen and then King. Although this type of situation, where there are high ranking Omegas, would hardly occur again.

Gary then started to walk over to the fallen Midwak, who was starting to get up, his head still in a slight daze, and the screen had popped up in front of Gary.

[Due to successfully defeating the Omega wolf, you may now decide its fate]

[1: kill the Stray Omega wolf]

[2: Invite the Omega wolf into your pack.]

"Do you think I have no will?" Midwak said, as he rubbed the side of his head. "You think you can control me!"

[You have selected to invite the Omega into your pack]

At that moment, Gary's eyes were glowing red, a bright red that stared deep into the other's eyes, and although it seems like Midwak was trying his best to put up a fight, he was unable to look away, his muscles were tensed up in his neck, but he could do nothing as his eyes were changing from a yellow to a blue-like colour.

[The Werewolf Midwak, has joined your pack]

"Change the pack rules!" Gary said out loud, and he did so, so the other Werewolves around could hear.

"The Werewolf Midwak, is unable to attack members that are considered to be part of the Howlers Gang and those that are under our umbrella."

"The Werewolf Midwak, has to follow the orders of all core members of the Howlers when asked."

"The Werewolf Midwak, is unable to kill, unless he feels as if his life is threatened."

"The Werewolf Midwak, is unable to bite and turn others!"

"The Werewolf Midwak, can not leave the city of Notsburg without the permission of the Core members of the Howlers!"

With that, all of the original rules that had been created for the Werewolves had been removed, and every single one of them were used to restrain Midwak in every way possible. The rules were originally put in place to restrain Olivia most of all.

Gary trusted Kai, but Olivia had been more loyal than perhaps even she realised. She started to care for those around them, and had saved members of the Howlers multiple times. Even now, she was by Austin's side.

At the same time, not a single time, had she tried to fight for the Alpha position.

"These rules, you're trying to keep me as a prisoner!" Midwak, was almost screaming at the top of his lungs showing his displeasure. "You think you're smart by doing this, well you're a fool! You think I don't know what you are?"

"The second I've recovered, and it's daylight, I'll challenge you for the Alpha position, and take your position right from under your nose. You've just made my job a lot easier by trying to keep me by your side!"

It was true, Gary would have to fight Midwak all over again, and it seemed like Midwak would be the type of person who would fight him every month without fail.

This was something Gary was worried about, but with his twenty pawn points, he was sure that he could make himself quite a bit stronger, but part of the reason Gary was able to beat Midwak, was due to

everyone else fighting him beforehand, and the night sky didn't just give him more energy, but allowed his skills to reach a new level as well.

"Do you think you can?" Kai asked. "We won't just let you attack our leader like that. You might be able to beat us individually, but all of us can stop you."

"Yeah!" Izzy shouted as well. "And do you think you could just waltz in to challenge Gary while he's in the AFA. You're strong, you stupid wolf, but I would like to see you try to take on all those from the AFA."

Izzy, listening in on everything, was getting a grasp on the situation and frustrated by the taunts, she had to say something.

"But it doesn't have to be that way." Kai eventually said to Midwak. "There is a reason why you did all of this right? A reason why you tried to take over the Scatterbugs. You didn't care about the Cardenez company, that was all your old boss's doing.

"Maybe we can scratch each other's back in this situation." Kai suggested.

Chapter 570 A Whole New World

A lot of work needed to be done in the casino, and the first call of action was to make everyone aware that the leader of the Scatterbugs was no more. It was fairly easy to do, especially since the Cardenez group, along with the Freaks, had already dealt with most of those inside the casino.

Some members of the Howlers went downstairs and made the announcement, while showing quite a bit of proof, as there were some of the rings being held up on display that only Slith ever wore on his hands.

This had disheartened the people, but even more so, the news would spread out to the entire city. It would take a while though, as there was no easy way for the customers or the gang members to leave the place.

There were a few emergency boats that could be used to transfer the customers back to the mainland, and for now, the Cardenez group were helping with that, as had been ordered by the Howlers.

Kai knew there was a lot of work to be done, and it needed to be done quickly as well. There were multiple problems with what was going to happen. How would the remaining Scatterbug members react, if any of the nearby enemies they had made, or even those just wanting to get on top of an opportunity, the longer everything was going to take, the more chance of disturbances like so would happen.

While Kai was busy searching the entire Casino, Gary and Innu were looking over Midwak. They had brought him to a VIP gambling room that had a poker table in the middle. Away from the main area.

Midwak wasn't tied up or anything, but they had made sure not to give him any food and made him stay away from food as well. Having been beaten so badly, he was out of energy and a werewolf needed to eat.

Keeping him in this state was the safest thing to do and it would be dark for quite a bit more. The AFA students were helping out Harry Cardenez's group, but Harry himself instead was with Kai, as they both had raided the offices along with Olivia, finding all of the paperwork they needed.

"Really, what is the point of keeping this stuff in a safe? Any altered could slash through these things anyway." Gary said to himself as he pulled out the paperwork while his hand started to transform back into what it was.

What they had been searching for were all the deeds, the company files, and more. All of it was in Slith's name, which was in a way quite problematic. In Olivia's situation they had forced her to sign everything over, but in this case, Slith was dead.

"I can take care of it." Harry commented. "I have some talented people. There will be quite a big price to pay, but I will take care of it all. After all, you and your gang have done more than enough. You have protected my family members, and my entire business. I never dreamed that this would be the outcome."

For a moment, Kai breathed a sigh of relief, because he had someone he could rely on. So far in the journey of the Howlers he had been doing most of the work like so. He had Olivia who was well versed and his own knowledge for when he worked under his father.

For the first time, he had someone he could fully trust to do things.

'It was a good decision going fifty/fifty on that deal. It looks like we have a great partner for now and in the future.'

Now they only had one big problem left, and depending how it went, it would determine how easy it would be for them to take control over Notsburg or not.

Eventually, all members of the Howlers had entered the private gambling room where Midwak was being kept. Harry, and the others were busy still dealing with the gang members and others and was also quick to mark a call to someone who could sort out the documents for them.

When entering the room, they still felt a heavy presence as Midwak sat in the chair. They couldn't believe it, he had already been beaten, he had no shirt on, and was clearly out of energy but it was his eyes. They always looked like they were ready for a fight at any second.

"You must be getting pretty hungry now, right?" Kai asked, as he sat down. "We know more than anyone that a werewolf's hunger is an unbearable pain, and I'm sure as soon as you get your energy back, you no doubt will try and take us all on."

Midwak chuckled hearing this.

"Do you think I'm an idiot. If I tried to fight him, now while it was dark outside he would have the advantage. You really know nothing about werewolves do you? I can't believe I was beaten by such an amateurish pack!"

Gary hadn't told the others about his evolution, so it was safe to say they were confused but Gary did know and he was surprised as this wasn't the first time Midwak had made these types of comments, and now it was clear that he knew what Gary was.

"You're right." Gary said. "We know nothing about werewolves, but right now, you are in my pack. We are in this together, and it's quite clear that without information from you, that we might all end up dead."

"You... I can tell, you want to live, don't you? There is a reason you want to live, a reason why you fought so hard and wanted to take the Alpha position. Now that you're in my pack, I want you to answer some questions for us.

"For the sake of your survival and the sake of your own goal. Who are you? Why are you an Omega wolf, how many werewolves are there out there, and what do we need to look out for?" Gary asked.

Without realising it, these set of events, would open up a whole new world, that Gary never even knew existed.