

Werewolf 721

Chapter 721 A Strong Duo

The factory workers, in a sense, had a better view. From their rooms they were a floor higher but through the windows, they were able to have a look at the factory ground floor and see everything that was going on.

A lot of them, although they felt a strong sense when they heard Gary's words, it was hard for them to believe a stranger could do such a thing. What did one even mean when they said that they would get them out of this place safely and create a new life for them all.

Even if there was a person that could do all of that, why would they do that for them? All their lives they had been less fortunate, just for having been born in a city like this. They had long accepted their fate, yet now for some reason they were looking at someone who was fighting for them.

Yet they still couldn't believe it. Gary had moved, jumping from his position, it was so quick and by the time he had landed or they had registered in their heads that he had moved, he had already knocked the squad leader onto the ground, who was now lying on the floor.

In the room itself, Earny was finally opening up his eyes. He was feeling better but his body was still in a lot of pain, especially the wounds that had been made on his back.

"Hey, the old man is waking up!" One of the workers said.

"Earny!" An old friend ran by his side. He had started working at the factory around the same time as Earny.

"Barret, what's happening, why am I back in here?" Earny asked, and could see all the other workers were pressed up against the window. Curious about what they were looking up he tried to get up, but the pain from his wounds were a little too much.

“Stop, you're an old man now, we don't heal as quickly as we used to, if you move, there is a good chance that you could die.” Barret replied.

“What's going on though, didn't the factory owners come in... and, why is everyone staring out the window?” he asked.

“Well, you know that kid, the green haired one, Gary, he's fighting them... right now.”

Earny's eyes widened, he had stepped up due to the stolen crystal with the thought that no one else would get punished, if he was fighting them, then now a kid that was less than half his age was getting punished for this. Forcing himself through the pain, Earny attempted to stand up once again.

Knowing how his friend would be, Barret decided to give him his shoulder and help him up, taking him to the window.

“You stubborn old man, anyway, I'm telling you now, you're going to be surprised by what you're about to see. None of us can believe our own eyes.” Barret said, and he was right.

Earny could see several men, all standing there, yet for some reason they were doing nothing, none of them were going after Gary, at least not yet. They too were in too much of a shock, the situation was unprecedented.

“He's fighting against them?” Earny said, his mouth staying wide open.

“Yeah, and he already beat up those other guys that hit you from before. Honestly, this kid, I think he might be able to do something.”

Now that the others had heard Barret out loud, they realised this was the thought they all had, at least they were hoping that maybe he could do something.

“F*ck!” One of the Scavengers members shouted. “This kid, he's taking the p*ss, out of all of us. How dare he land a cheap shot on Rex!”

To many, it certainly seemed that way, since none of them had seen the attack, and the shout had snapped them into action. The men closest charged in with their bats, one of them swinging it wide.

Gary quickly ducked under the bat swing, and went in close hitting the man in the chin and lifting him in the air. As another came close, Gary stretched out his leg and kicked the other in the stomach sending him in the air skidding across the ground.

One had managed to throw a long metal chain that had hit Gary in the back. When it did though, Gary didn't flinch or move. Instead he turned around, picking up the chain and pulling it, yanking it out of the man's hands and causing him to fall over.

"He's doing it!" Barret said. "He's taking all of them out." I think you should take a look at

Running from behind, several men with knives started to run up. Swinging his fist around, Gary hit one man right in the face, breaking his jaw as he was knocked out and sent to the floor.

"I thought I could hear the footsteps of more of them?" Gary thought.

When looking up, he noticed that the other two men with knives had been beaten as well, and the one standing next to them was Elijah.

"You think I was just going to stand there and watch you fight on your own against 30 or something guys?" Elijah said. "I've decided with the two of us we can take on this trash."

After finishing his sentence, at the same time, the two of them turned to their right, they avoided a hit from their attackers and threw out a fist knocking out the enemy straight away.

The two of them were going through each of the gang members, one by one, and at a fast pace. If they got hit it was light work, especially for Gary who seemed to not feel a thing as bats would bash against his forearm and break.

It didn't take long until eventually the two of them had run out of things to hit. Everyone was on the floor, while Gary and Elijah were the only two left standing in the factory.

“Those guys, they did it, they really did it, just the two of them, knocked out nearly thirty guys with weapons from the Scavengers gang! Who the heck are they!” The workers shouted.,

They were cheering in their rooms as they saw this, but the cheers started to die down.

“This still doesn’t change anything.” One of the women in the room said. “Now that they have hurt more of the Scavengers, they will just send more people, and even if they take care of them, what about us, our jobs, the factory? All of this is just a dream!” she shouted, causing the room to go silent, as they still were hit with the reality.

As Gary was heading over to Elijah, he noticed something.

“Hey!” Elijah said, as he put his hand on Gary’s shoulder and pointed at one of the men on the floor, it was none other than Rex that he knocked out.

“That hurt you b*stard!” Rex said, getting up off the floor, and using his hand to fix his jaw that had been dislocated, a loud click was heard, and strangely there was strange swirling black smoke that seemed to be emitting from his body a little.

When he lifted up his face, one of his eyes, the white had turned purple.

“That’s... that’s what I’ve been looking for.” Elijah said. “He’s an infected Altered.”

Chapter 722 A One Shot Quest

Elijah was a member of White Rose and there was a reason why he had been sent out to this tier 4 city. He and many other members of White Rose had been sent in search for the cause of the infected Altered as they had been named.

There had been many cases of infected Altered appearing all over the place, not just in tier-4 and 5 cities. However, those had the most reported cases. It seemed like someone was using them as a testing ground.

Because of this, Elijah was to do research into where the infected Altered were coming from and where the black Altered solution was. They knew that the first ones to get their hands on it would be the gangs, but they needed to know who was supplying it to them in the first place.

Because it was clear that this wasn't just an operation by some tier 4 or 5 city, it had to be something much bigger than that. So far, he had gathered no clues on the infected Altered or the infected solution.

Before he could even try and do research into who could be protecting the gang, he had to confirm that they even had doses of the black solution. There had been no reports of it yet in the current city, which was why he was sent out here, and now he had seen the first case of it with his own eyes.

'It looks like someone really has supplied the Scavengers with the infected Altered solution after all. It looks like I'll need to get to the bottom of this somehow.' Elijah thought. 'But first, we need to get out of this situation. From what we know, there are three forms of the infected solution that we have found, and the way they can be used.

'One is to impart a part of the solution to as many people as possible. They will, in turn, get the strength of a regular Altered. However, in this case nearly 9 times out of 10, the Altered that is created becomes a Crazy Altered attacking everything in sight.

'The second form of the infected Altered solution we have seen was in the form of a pill. This seems to have only been used on those that are already an Altered. If given, it can increase the performance of an Altered dramatically. The issue is that some remain in control, while others have a tendency to become a Crazy Altered as well.

'If they do become a Crazy Altered this way, then their strength is still beyond what they were capable of before. It's like the current Altered themselves have been supercharged or doped up.

'Then, there is the final way. If an entire infected Altered solution is given to someone, that will make the person become an infected Altered. When Rex came in here, he seemed totally fine, so I doubt it's the first case scenario.

'In a tier 4 city like this, for there to be someone like him as an Altered, one that no one knows about, it's unlikely. So the most likely case is the last situation, but if that's the case, just how many Infected Altered solutions do the Scavengers have to be able to give one to a small squad leader like this?'

Rex stood up on his feet, and soon his whole body started to transform. The dark leather clothes he was wearing ripped apart. A larsh flesh pink tail came out from his back, the two front teeth grew incredibly large in size along with the head, and the two arms became more claw-like and bent down.

There was a part of his body that was now covered in light grey fur, but it was patchy all over the body, and there were purple parts of the skin that could be seen. Almost looking somewhat like an infected wound.

These were clearly the traits of an infected Altered.

"Is that a Rat Altered... and I thought I had it bad." Gary said to himself.

The Rat altered known as Rex has also grown in size, now around eight feet he was a lot taller than the other two.

"Wait, did he call himself Rex, because he thought he looked like a T-rex or something?" Gary realised.

[An infected Altered has been discovered]

[new quest has been received]

[...]

"A new quest, and one like this, now that is interesting." Gary said to himself.

"Hey Gary, I know you are strong, but I don't think it's time for either of us to hold back right now. We need to transform." Elijah said.

It confirmed Gary's thoughts that Elijah was an Altered, but Gary wasn't worried.

"This isn't your typical Altered, it's infected so it's stronger than usual."

"Don't worry, it's not the first time I've gone up against one of these." Gary said. "And, the last one was a lot stronger!" I think you should take a look at

Gary rushed forward, faster than he had moved before, a foot imprint was left on the ground. It was hard for Elijah to believe because he thought he had already seen Gary's top speed.

Right, when he was close enough, Gary activated two skills.

[Controlled transformation has been activated]

His right hand had transformed, covered in fur and claws with his muscles bulging, and then there was one more thing he needed to do.

[Skill Pounce]

Immediately, he moved from his position, and with his clawed hand he went straight for Rex's transformed throat. His claws ripped a large chunk right out of the neck, and Gary landed on the floor.

The Rat Altered, Rex, was taken out. He was bleeding and his tail was wiggling all over the place. It went for a last attack on Gary, but he didn't move, he didn't want to touch the rat Altered because of the quest.

[Your skill levels are too far apart]

[Show the infected Altered who's the real boss.]

[Defeat the infected Altered with one attack]

Gary didn't want to move because he was worried if he did, then it would count as him failing the quest. As the tail moved, it brushed Gary's face but the rat was no longer moving.

[Quest complete]

[5 pawn points have been awarded]

Gary was over the moon, while everyone else was still stunned by what happened. All of the folloevents, seeing an Altered appear and then one person take it out with ease, just who was this person?

"Gary... how did you?" Elijah, being part of White Rose, knew exactly how impressive that was. He knew strength levels well and it was hard to comprehend even for him, so he couldn't imagine what the workers felt seeing all of this, and possibly figuring out that Gary was an Altered.

"I told you I would handle it, didn't I!" Gary said, smiling as he turned around. When he did, he had no mask on his face, it had fallen to the floor. The last attack by the Rat Altered, its tail had sliced his mask in half, and when turning around only then could it be felt.

Now, his face was on full view to everyone.

"Wait a second... You look familiar." Elijah said. "Wait, aren't you Gary Dem, that famous Altered rookie!"

Chapter 723 The Superstar Gary

Gary was over the moon with being granted the pawn points. He could use these to either upgrade the stats that couldn't be upgraded through the crystals, evolve his subordinates, or use it to unlock new skills as well.

It was the reason why he had entered the tier-4 city in the first place. In hopes that he would get quests to help him grow. The fact that he had found beast crystals was an extra bonus.

On top of that, he was able to test out his new strength. He could feel his body becoming lighter, his movements moving with ease, and his mind syncing up more so with his body. It was hard for Gary to explain, but when he transformed as a werewolf, although he could move faster than he ever could in this form, there were times where he just thought the body was still lagging behind the thoughts in his mind.

As he grew stronger, the delay between what he wanted to do and his body was getting shorter. It was perhaps because of this that Gary actually hardly struggled with adjusting to his werewolf body and using it.

Because, his mind was already well ahead of what his body was capable of.

“Are you, Gary Dem?” Elijah asked.

Lifting up his hands, Gary went to touch his face and could feel his fingers bounce off of his soft skin. The mask had fallen, his disguise was now gone.

“Oh c*ap!” Gary looked on the floor and could see the mask on the floor in two pieces.

There were two reasons for Gary wearing the mask. One of them was if he was to act and beat up a few people from the gangs then they would have no way to try and link the attack back to the Howlers.

If news got out that the recent tier-3 gang that had been very active was going around messing with the lesser cities, there was no doubt that the other gangs would act. Even though they had been doing the same thing secretly and behind the scenes for a long time.

As for the second reason, Gary’s face was just too well known and popular. After the TV segment about up and coming Altered, and then his debut match. He was a face that many had seen in recent times.

Maybe after a few months people would forget about him, but it hadn’t been too long since the recent incidents, and it was why Elijah had recognised him. In one of the most recent reports, Gary’s opponent from the AFC was involved.

“Hey isn’t that... yeah it is, it's Gary Dem, that rookie AFC fighter!” one of the workers said, jumping up and down. Soon quite a few started to recognise Gary as well, but not all of them.

“AFC fighter, what do you mean, who is he?” Earny asked.

“Come on Earny, you must of heard of the AFC?” Barret said, to which Earny shook his head, of course he knew of them but didn’t really follow what they did. So he was only familiar with the top of the AFC whose images and photos would be posted all over the place.

“Gary Dem, was an up and coming rookie that everyone had their eye on, yet for some reason he decided to pull out of the AFC immediately after his debut. So he was talked about quite a bit. It makes me wonder, why is he here of all places?”

Now all the workers had understood how a person could defeat all of the gang members, it made sense for an AFC fighter to be so skilled and it was clear as day that Gary was an Altered, they just couldn't figure out why he was here, and that was the same for Elijah.

“Crap, what do I do now?” Gary mumbled to himself, his hand squishing the skin on his forehead together. It was clear he was meaning to keep his identity a secret.

‘Gary Dem, what are you doing here?’ Elijah thought. ‘We did some research on Gary after the fact. I didn’t look at his file fully, but wasn’t he affiliated with the tier-3 gang, the Howlers? Perhaps him dropping out of the AFC in the first place is related to the gang, and there is a good chance it could be the reason why he’s here.’

While thinking all of these thoughts, Gary started to move, rather than trying to explain his way out of the situation, instead he went to go and grab a big blanket, and laid it over the top of the dead Rex. I think you should take a look at

‘Considering the system knew this guy would be easy work, and it hasn’t given me the usual quest to consume him to get stronger, it won’t do much of anything. If I was to eat him, and do it in front of everyone, it would just scare them anyway. So far now the best thing I can do is just cover him up.’

Seeing these actions, no matter what his background was or who he really was, Elijah was remembering the last couple of days he had spent with Gary and his actions back then, they were all of a good person.

“Hey, Gary!” Elijah asked as he came over to his side, walking past the groaning men that were still on the ground.

When Gary turned around he looked nervous, having still not come up with a good excuse as to why he was here.

“Look, I don’t really care why you are here, but the fact is, we’re quite deeply involved in this mess right now. About what you said earlier, I want to know if you were really serious, are you serious about not letting these guys get hurt by the Scavengers? You know after having done what you’ve done now, there’s only one way to do that right?” Elijah said.

It was clear, having gone this far to the point of killing one of their Altered, it meant that they wouldn't stop now. After Kai told him not to get in trouble, the only way out of the current situation was to take out the Scavengers.

“I am.” Gary said. “I’ll get these people out of here.”

“I thought you might have said that. Look I know you might have the backing of a gang.” Elijah said, which shocked Gary a little, but he continued listening to what he had to say. “But the infected Altered, it's clear that this case isn’t normal.

“The infected Altered is a solution that is coming from somewhere else, it's not these weak Scavengers, if you take them out, then most likely you will get the attention of those that are even higher than them. It could be the Dark Guild, or another tier-1 gang.”

There was another suspect that Elijah had, but he didn’t say the name out loud in front of Gary.

“You might have a strong backing from your gang now, but when they learn who they might be involved with, they’ll leave you behind.”

There was a reason Elijah was saying all of this, because after seeing Gary act and the way he was, he felt like he was more suited somewhere else.

“Why don’t you... why don’t you join the White Rose, if you do that, we can protect you.” Elijah said

Chapter 724 Dead Eyes

Austin did as he was told, while staying at the hotel he would head down to the reception room. It wasn’t large by any means, there were a couple of sofas here and there and a bar where no one was there to serve you. He knew the Shadow Fighter wouldn’t turn up tonight since it was the same day they had left each other but he just wanted to check the place out.

The place was completely empty, so he was sure if he would recognise the Shadow Fighter if they were to appear or not.

‘Wait, will I actually get to see what the Shadow Fighter looks like? They wouldn’t come up in their get up here, right?’ Austin thought.

The mask he wore made sense, since a few people would wear them if they were sick, but the whole ninja get up certainly stood out, even in a tier 4 place like so. In the end no one arrived and it soon was the next day.

“Hmm, I still haven’t received any text from Gary or anything like that, I guess he’s doing fine, and no one was able to find me in this place, so what the heck do I do now?” Austin thought.

The hotel room wasn't the best of places, it was dark even with the light on, and if one was to draw the curtains and look out the window the view was just another building, where if one was to reach out of they would be able to touch the wall.

Attempting to turn on the TV, the channels were fuzzy which was hard for Austin to believe because he thought everything had turned digital, or at least you could watch something with a TV connection. Yet there was no Wifi, fuzzy TV and nothing to do.

“Arghh!” Austin said, jumping out of the bed he was lying on. “Screw this.”

Going to the door he opened it white and shut it behind him, as he did the door broke off its hinge slightly, he turned around to look at it for a few moments.

‘Was that me using too much of my strength, or this crappy hotel... oh well it should be fine right... if I have to pay for it.’

A shiver ran down his neck imagining what Kai would say to him, but it was a problem he would have to deal with later. For now, he would roam the streets, if he ran into other gang members then so be it, it was far more interesting than staying up in a hotel room all day.

While walking the streets, Austin was aware as he turned his head. He walked past several beggars that would be on the street, and was worried they might be disguised, yet no one had approached him.

Before he knew it, he had ended up back at the school, the school where the first incident had occurred.

‘Vlad, that kid, he helped me out so much, and right now, I have no clue where he even is, or if he’s even alright.’ Asutin thought. ‘This, just doing nothing and allowing that to happen, it's not the way I roll.’

Rather than entering the school, Austin decided to turn away, the last thing he wanted to do was get another bystander involved, that was until he heard a voice call out to him.

“Austin!” A voice shouted out.

There weren’t many that would know his name, especially in a city like this, and when he turned around, Austin was stunned at who it was.

“V..Vlad!” Austin said, with a raised eyebrow.

The reason for his slight stutter was because although it looked like Vlad, he looked completely different. His face was extremely swollen on the side, and his eye was black. He had been hurt.

“Vlad!” Austin ran up to him and grabbed him by his shoulders. He winced in pain, causing Austin to let go immediately.

“Sorry, was it those guys, the Scavengers, they had to have done this to you!” Austin said. I think you should take a look at

When speaking and looking at Vlad there was something else about him though, the look in his eyes. It looked like he hadn't slept, and he was staring straight ahead.

“What did they... do to you?” Austin said.

Vlad didn't speak for a while, but eventually words came out from his mouth.

“Can we... errg... go to a nearby park... I need to ask you something?” Vlad asked.

Right now seeing the way the kid was, Austin would have done anything for him, just the sight of him made him feel extremely guilty and as he thought about it more, anger was starting to build up.

‘These damn Scavengers, they're worse than the delinquents. They're a gang that needs to be taken care of, otherwise they might continue to torment Vlad, and eventually we're going to have to leave this city... maybe I should ask Gary if we can do something. If the Howlers can take over this place or something.’ Austin thought.

However, it was a big ask, did Austin have the right to ask Gary for something like that. For now, he shook off the thought and entered the park.

It was hard to call it a park, there was grass here and there but it certainly wasn't an area for playing in. There were piles of rubbish all over the place that were taller than humans, spread out. It looked more like a junkyard than a park, it was no wonder that there was no one in a place like this.

Vlad eventually stopped walking, and turned around to look at Austin, he still had that look as if he wasn't staring at anything.

"What did you want to tell me?" Austin asked.

Vlad didn't say anything, instead he started to take a few steps back, and then behind the piles of junk and trash, laughter was heard as full grown adults started to walk out.

"It looks like the boss was right, if we let this kid go, then he would lead us right to the person we're looking for." One of the men said, holding onto a baseball bat.

On top of one of the piles, a man jumped up an extraordinary height, far higher than what a human was capable of, and landed right in front of Vlad. The people here weren't any of the ones that Austin had seen from before, and there were at least fifteen of them.

"Well they led us to one, we still need to find out where the other one is as well."

Chapter 725 A Challenge?

"How are things coming along for the Phantom Brawl?" Nox was looking down from the second balcony of the restaurant. There were customers today, while the second floor was closed off with the excuse that it had already been booked out for the day.

Since Nox was the leader of the Scavengers that owned the place, they could do as they wished, even close the restaurant, since it wasn't a core business of theirs in the first place.

Standing by his side with his hands behind his back and his dark black clothing on his body, Vixen replied. "The Phantom Brawl has been brought forward as you said, and the prize for the event has already been announced. They are looking to please the Scavengers as much as possible."

"Great," Nox said. "And has Pan's squad updated you on anything yet?"

“They did as you asked, and released the kid. We predict that by the end of the day he will be found.” Vixen answered, but there was something that was on his mind. “Sir, why didn’t you let me deal with the situation myself, instead of sending out Pan’s group?”

Nox placed a gentle hand on Vixen’s shoulder.

“I know you might want to get revenge for him slipping through your fingers, but I would much rather have you focus on the Phantom Brawl, it's our yearly grand event. Besides, Pan had taken one of the solutions already, he should be enough with his group, and we need to test our new Altered and see what they can do.”

It was clear that Nox was treating the attackers as no big deal, even though Vixen had given a full report. No, perhaps Nox was dealing with it appropriately by sending a whole squad as well as an Altered after just two people.

However, at the back of Vixen’s mind, he was still incredibly worried.

‘I bit into his hand that day, and I injected a large amount of venom. The way he chucked me as well... I’m not a hundred percent sure, but there is a good chance that the kid is an Altered.’

If they were an Altered, what were they doing here? How could someone so young even become one without being a well-known figure? There were a lot of questions but the most pressing one was whether or not he was dead.

‘Even an Altered, having that much venom injected into them, they would be dead in a few hours. There’s still the Shadow Fighter to deal with, but if the other one is still alive, it means he’s not just any old Altered.’

At the park that looked more like a junkyard, Austin was able to get an idea of the current situation fairly quickly.

'They must have forced Vlad into doing something like this,' Austin thought. 'It would make sense, since we came to that event together, they would guess that we had some type of relationship, when in reality Vlad would have never been able to find me, if I didn't go to that school.'

It made Austin wonder if the Shadow Fighter had predicted this as well, and why they had told him to stay put.

Austin looked up as the group of people wasted no time rushing towards him. A man swung a bat, but he stood out of the way, grabbing his arm out in a locked position. Then with his own hand, he hit right on the elbow making a crunching sound.

Kicking the man in the chest with a level of strength, the man was lifted off his feet and knocked into two more of the attackers.

'This is a good thing though, if Vlad didn't run into me, who knows what these guys would have done to him.' I think you should take a look at

From behind, one of the men had picked up a broken chair from the mess around them and slammed it on Austin's back, it broke into pieces, but Austin didn't even turn around as he focused on punching another one of the attackers in the face.

"I guess the mess that you caused at the underground fight wasn't exaggerated after all," Pan said, "I guess that's why they called me."

Pan was ready to test the waters of his new Altered self, and taking a step forward he wished to take on Austin on his own, until he heard something whispering in his ear.

"What was that?" Pan turned around, but he could see nothing there.

When he turned back to look at Austin continuously taking out the other members, he felt something crawling across his eyeballs. He reached up trying to scratch it but stopped himself realising what he was going to do.

“What is going on, hey kid, kid, what is happening to me... is there something on my face?” Pan asked, running up to Vlad.

There was nothing on Pan’s face but it was his eyes. Slowly from one whole eye being black it looked as if it was crawling across, changing his other eye. Fearful, Vlad stepped back until his back had hit one of the piles of rubbish.

Pan’s body started to change drastically, his muscles were growing in size but building strangely at parts that made him look more like a monster than a human. Both of his hands held the side of his head, and not being able to take it anymore, his fingernails had dug into his skin and it was starting to rip.

The screams and groans of pain were starting to get the attention of the other gang members who looked behind them, and the Pan they were looking at now had black-coloured tentacles coming out from his back.

“Arghh, what is this!” Pan shouted. “This voice, get it out of my head, get it out, get it out!!!”

The tentacles wiggled in the air until two of them went and grabbed the gang member closest. It pulled at its head and legs.

“No! It hurts, it hurts, please!” The gang member shouted until his body was ripped apart in two.

Chapter 726 Tell Me What You Want!

"It looks like I might have found the challenge I was looking for," Austin thought, as he got into a fighting stance.

While going up against all the other gang members before, he still preferred his natural way of fighting, as he acted on instinct, moving and throwing punches at the right time. Now that it was clear his opponent was an Altered, he thought he should step it up a gear.

"I've fought against other Altered before, but what the heck even is that thing?" Austin looked at the dark black eyes and the six wriggling black tentacles behind his back. The man still looked to be in pain, as the tentacles on his back were moving out of control, and there was the dead body on the ground.

The one that had been killed was a fellow gang member, and it didn't seem like the Altered had done it on purpose.

One of the gang members was stuttering as he stepped backward.

"The boss, he's gone crazy, he-he's turned into a Crazy Altered!"

It was the normal conclusion to come to in this situation and in order not to become the next piece of meat on the floor, the gang members started to bolt away from the scene. One of the men closest had been grabbed by his leg by one of the tentacles.

It lifted him in the air by his ankle, before throwing him into an abandoned fridge. His body had knocked the door so hard that a large dent was made before the fridge door broke and he fell on the floor, unmoving.

The rest of the gang members that hadn't been beaten by Austin yet, or were still able to move, had made their escape, running straight past the target they were going after. Their life was more important than just catching some kid.

Looking at the scene, there was one person that had yet to leave.

"Damn it, Vlad is still here, he needs to get out of the place, why does he still look like a lost little sheep?"

The young boy, although could see the strange Altered, he almost had no reaction. He just stared at the creature wondering if this was his time, if this was simply what was meant to happen to him.

Acting fast, Austin charged ahead, as he ran toward Pan. One of the tentacles came out toward him and grabbed his right arm.

"This isn't enough to hold me back!"

Although the tentacle was wrapped around Austin's arm, he could still run at full strength. When he got in close, Austin went for a direct hit right into Pan's stomach. The grip on the tentacle loosened as he went flying, falling into a pile of rubbish.

"Vlad, what are you doing? Get out of here, get out now!"

Vlad, somewhat hearing Austin's voice, had snapped out of it, as he ran past Austin. Austin knew that the Altered wouldn't be taken down with a hit like that. He could somewhat tell when his opponents were down for the fight, it was a type of instinct one had after being in so many fights, and this Altered still had a lot in him.

Pan was buried deep in the rubbish but his tentacles broke through, throwing pieces left, right, and centre.

"Now the question is, do I try and finish this as quickly as possible so no one else gets hurt, or do I use this as a training opportunity?" Austin thought.

While deciding what to do, Pan had lifted himself off the rubbish and was standing on the mound. No longer did he look in pain, grabbing his head; instead, his eyeballs were completely black. Part of his eyes looked like they were leaking as black ink was falling down them.

"Alright, let's do th-"

A dull pain could be felt on Austin's back. It felt like a pinch on his skin. When turning around to see what it was, he could see that it was Vlad, standing there with a small knife in his hands.

Vlad's eyes were opened wide, his hands were shaking, as he held the blade with blood all over it.

"What did I... what did I..." Vlad kept repeating. "No... it's your fault, it's your fault!"

Having turned around, Austin was now looking at Vlad. The wound that had been made on his back had already healed. Maybe before he was an Altered something like this would have done something to him, but it didn't.

"Vlad," Austin said, in a soft voice. He wasn't angry that he had just been attacked, he was wondering what had driven a kind kid, a happy person like him, to do this. I think you should take a look at

"It's your fault! If I never met you, if we never went to that fighting club, then my father would have never been killed by them!" Vlad shouted, tears rolling down his face.

Hearing this, Austin clenched hard on both of his fists and he started to grind his teeth.

"They... killed your father?" Austin asked.

Before he knew it, the tentacles had wrapped around one of his wrists, and then soon wrapped around the other, but Austin didn't turn away; he didn't look at Vlad.

Lifting his head, Vlad was stunned. Why wasn't Austin doing anything? Was Austin now going to die as well? But wasn't that what he wanted? Wasn't that what he just tried to do?

"I'm sorry," Austin said, the strength of the tentacles pulling him across the ground, while Austin still remained unmoving.

Seeing Austin in this state, because of him, because of what he did, Vlad realised the mistake he made.

"No... I should be the one saying sorry!" Vlad shouted. "You didn't kill him; it was the Scavengers! I WAS SO UPSET, I WAS SO ANGRY WHEN I SAW THEM KILL HIM RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES!"

"But... What am I meant to do? Someone like me would never be able to get revenge on them, and then I started to blame you instead. I started to blame you for everything, and when I saw your back open, I thought if I get rid of you, then I would have avenged my father.

"But the truth is, I was just running away. I decided to go after you because I thought it was easier. I'm sorry, Austin, this isn't what I wanted. I didn't want you to get hurt!"

Two more tentacles wrapped around Austin's legs, and he was being dragged back further, until Austin leant forward, moving his strong legs and took a step forward.

"You want revenge!" Austin said, pushing his feet in the ground, fighting back against the tentacles. "Tell me what you want, tell me what you want to do, Vlad!"

Vlad was wiping his tears with the palm of his hand, wondering what Austin meant by this.

"What does he mean? Why is Austin doing this, when he's on death's door?" Vlad thought.

"Say it... just tell me what you want!" Austin shouted again.

"I... I," Vlad thought back to that night, back to his father's face, and the way they all looked at him. "I want them all dead! I want to get rid of every single one of the Scavengers! I want revenge!" Vlad screamed.

Taking another step forward, there was a big smile on Austin's face.

"That's what I wanted to hear," Austin smiled. "I'll do it, I'll be the one to get your revenge!"

Chapter 727 Permission From The Boss

Vlad's mind felt a little clearer now that he had shouted his frustrations out. Before he felt clouded with rage, guilt, and was unsure about what to do, and in his haste he had attacked a person who had nothing to do with what was going on.

How could he blame someone like Austin for the actions of other people in the city. When recalling back, Austin had even told him many times that he was not to come with him, yet he was the one that had insisted on going with him.

Now that his mind was clear, the current situation that he was in, it was starting to become a reality. Moments ago, it felt like the world was black and white, with everything just plodding along like a movie.

Now he could see everything, and his eyes and face were in shock as he saw that Austin had been captured by a monster.

'Crap... crap, this is all my fault!' Vald looked at the Altered, it had strange tentacles from its back wrapped around each of Austin's limbs, it was pulling him back towards it, towards the crazed Altered.

"I... I have to do something!" Vlad stood up from the ground, ready to sprint over.

"Stay there!" Austin snapped. "I told you, I would help you get your revenge right, and I'll start right here with this person!"

Austin's body started to change, his muscles were growing in size. It looked like water was being injected into his body as the muscles all over were swelling up. A light fur started to grow on his arms and body, and his face started to change in shape.

His nostrils grew larger while horns started to grow out from the top of his head. They weren't small horns either, they were thick and large in size, and finally Austin had finished his full transformation.

"You're a... You're an Altered." Vlad said, with his mouth left open wide and him looking up at Austin's face.

The extreme strength, the stamina, the fearlessness, it all was making sense to Vlad now how he was so strong. He was an Altered, but his opponent was one as well. It didn't mean he was out of the woods yet.

Austin tensed his body with all his limbs bringing them forward. Due to how hard the Altered's tentacles were holding onto him, all of the ends snapped at that moment. There was such a large amount of raw power that had been used.

Quickly, Austin turned around and at the broken end of one of the tentacles, he grabbed the end and yanked it forward. The entire body of the Altered was lifted into the air and came towards him.

With his strong hooves, he pushed off the floor, and Austin's heavy large body was in the air. The Altered was flying toward him while Austin leapt towards Pan. He held onto both of his hands, lifted them in the air, and slammed them down towards the ground right on the Altered's spine.

A shockwave was sent out as soon as the blow had hit, and Pan's body was sent right into the ground, cracking the very floor beneath him. The cracks spread out far and wide even reaching where Vlad was standing.

Landing on the floor, Austin looked at the Altered. It was unmoving, blood was pouring out of its mouth, but Austin still lifted his head up above his head.

"You tried to take my life, and you guys killed someone who didn't need to be killed. If we don't get rid of people like you, you'll just end up causing more pain for everyone else." Austin slammed his foot down, crushing Pan's head.

There was no chance of him coming back from something like that. Vlad was still frozen in place as he witnessed everything. As a teenager, he of course watched multiple Altered fights. He watched the AFC on the regular occurrence, and when he compared Austin to many of the fighters on the screen, he had overwhelming power.

'Just how strong is Austin... Why is someone like him here in our city?' Vlad thought.

Austin's form started to revert back to normal. His body was shrinking in size and when he was back to the way he was, he started to walk over to Vlad. His clothes were quite badly ripped from his transformation.

He wasn't wearing the special uniform the Howler's wore, because this was an undercover assignment. He never expected that he would fully transform either. I think you should take a look at

"Vlad, I want you to tell me everything that these bastards did to you." Austin asked.

The two of them walked away from the situation. Although there seemed to be no police that would arrive even if a case like this was to appear, who knew what would happen to them.

In the end, the two of them arrived underneath an old bridge by a river. They stayed on the underpass where there was no one around and Vlad told Austin about everything that happened, every last detail of what they had done.

"Those guys!" Austin's fist was clenched so hard the veins could be seen popping through his entire hand. After seeing what he could do, Vlad was a little worried that if he was to hit the bottom of the bridge it might collapse.

"I know you're strong Austin... and I want to take out all those b*stard's, I don't want my father's death to be meaningless, but can we do it?" Vlad asked.

"I promised you." Austin said, as he took out his phone. "I was already planning to deal with these guys, but now after touching you and your family they have made this more personal than they can imagine."

Vlad's chest was choking up. No one but his father had treated him with this much care before, and now a stranger had done so. So many times while at school, going through all the crap he had been through, he just hoped someone would come and change it all.

Or at least there would be someone he could go to when he was in trouble, when he needed help. His father was already doing everything he could working for them. How could he tell his father about his troubles and worry him more? Now he didn't have a father to even talk to.

Austin dialed a certain number and placed the phone next to his ear, it rang a few times before it was eventually answered on the other end.

"I have something to ask." Austin said. "I know we weren't meant to cause trouble, we weren't meant to make too much of a big scene, but something has happened on my end. I'm going to this thing, it's called the Phantom Brawl... I need your permission, Boss. Is it okay for me to get rid of the Scavengers?"

Vlad was able to hear Austin's every word, and now knew that the one who he was on the phone with was his boss. It was expected that someone so young to become an Altered had a backing of some kind, but it made Vlad just wonder who they were.

"Of course, you go crazy." Gary replied. "I think we're in this too deep already."

Chapter 728 The Real Shadow Fighter

It had been a long and eventful day for Austin, so much so that rather than continuing to explore around the city due to him being bored, he had actually decided to willingly head back to the hotel room.

So much had happened in a short amount of time, and who knew what the consequences were for his actions. He was an outsider here, they didn't have the power they did in Slough. If something like this had occurred back home, a simple call to Kai would deal with the issue.

They did have the mayor in their back pocket after all, allowing them to stop something like this before it even reached White Rose to do an investigation. Which was why for the remainder of the day he did practically nothing.

That was until it was the meeting time. He headed down and was sitting on the one of four sofas that were in the hotel lobby. Once again there was no staff behind the bar, nor did there seem to be any guests.

The odd person would come in and out of the entrance, but they would head straight up to their room. There was no one to serve them after all even if they did want a drink.

'I practically got Gary's support to do what I want in this city.' Austin thought back to his phone conversation. 'But he seemed busy with something. He said if I couldn't deal with it, then he would come and help when he was done with his own business.'

Austin was trying to think what Gary could have possibly gotten up to. He hadn't heard anything around the city and such, but he couldn't imagine it was worse than the current situation he was in.

Austin actually wanted to explain to Gary just how far everything had already gone, but he knew Gary would then stop what he was doing and rush over. This was Austin's mess and he wanted to deal with it.

In the middle of his thoughts, footsteps were heard from his right, he ignored them as he thought another person was just coming in. Eventually they sat down on the sofa opposite him.

Austin's eyes couldn't help but be magnetised towards the person. He was looking at their long slender legs which had a pair of black boots. They went up toward the thigh where they wrapped around revealing gentle soft looking skin and a pair of black shorts.

From there, the woman's midriff was on display, it was well toned, and the skin again was smooth without a single blemish. The woman's top was all black in colour as well and when his eyes reached the breasts, Austin felt like it was around a handful in the size department.

It actually brought back a certain memory in his head, when he had fallen on the Shadow Fighter, making his face blush a little. Finally his eyes landed on her face. She had perfectly straight black hair that dropped down to the sides, with big eyes.

She didn't wear a lot of makeup, or any at all from what Austin could tell, but she was beautiful. In his eyes it was the perfect girl.

'Actually, the perfect girl for me would be one that could take care of herself. With the type of job I'm doing now, I would want one that could fight and that I wouldn't have to look after.' Austin nodded to himself.

"Big Mask?" The woman said suddenly and nothing else.

Austin opened his eyes, and his ears were feeling slightly itchy.

'Did she just say "Big Mask", why would a random person just say those words?'

"I thought the way you were looking at me you had already figured it out, you are Big Mask, right?" The woman said once again.

For some reason, Austin looked at the woman's breasts once again, and with his hand, he squished the air a few times, and that was when it clicked in his mind. I think you should take a look at

"Wait a second, you're ...you're the Shadow Fighter!" Austin almost shouted out loud.

The woman crossed her legs and had a dissatisfied look on her face.

"Yes, why don't you just tell the whole world. Luckily there seems to be no one here."

Austin never imagined he would be able to see the face of the Shadow Fighter. They had finally revealed themselves to him, when no one else had any idea what they looked like. One thing he had confirmed, which he pretty much knew already, was that the Shadow Fighter was a woman.

"Since we will be doing things seriously from now on, I thought it was important that you know what I look like, and the reason why I also want to take down the Scavengers." The woman stated.

The sound of a hand dryer was heard coming from just behind where the woman was sitting. The door flapped open as someone exited from the toilet doors and started to walk towards the two.

"Hey Austin, I'm a bit tired so I think I'm going to head up to the room." The boy said.

The woman turned her head to look at the young boy and when she saw who it was.

“Wait, Vlad!” She shouted. “How... How is he here, wait, when did you find him? Is he staying at this hotel with you, just what is going on?”

Vlad looked at the beauty in front of him, he was staring her up and down and was wondering why someone would know his name. If they did, then surely he would know her as well, right?

The face, it certainly looked recognisable to him, and that’s when it clicked for him as well.

“Wait you're... you're Vere!” He shouted and took a step back. “One of the daughters of the Scavengers' leader!”

Chapter 729 The Sisters' Lives

Vlad was completely stunned, his hand was held over his mouth and he continued to take steps backwards. At the same time though, it wasn’t as if the woman, known as Vere as well as the Shadow Fighter was okay herself.

She had been doing everything she could to gather information on what Vlad was doing and whether he was safe or not, in the end, the only thing she had been able to gather was that the Scavengers had killed his father. She had an idea why the gang had resorted to such methods, but she had no idea what they would do with the young kid.

After all, a student was next to no threat to them, no matter what they went out and told the world, and that was if they were stupid enough to try and head out and ‘tell the truth to everyone.’ Yet here he was, right next to another large troublemaker.

Thoughts were going through her head as to what Austin could have possibly done in order to get him back.

“Wait a moment!” Austin said, trying to get a handle on the situation. “You know her, how do you know her?”

“What do you mean?” Vlad replied back. “Don’t you remember that day we went to that underground fight. The five sisters were sitting, watching, and were guarded by that Vixen guy. She is one of the five daughters of that killer Nox!”

The more Vlad thought about it, the more his emotions were starting to change. Originally he was quite fearful of the person being here, but wasn’t this a chance for him? This was the daughter of his father’s killer, this could be the start of his revenge and for a simple woman like this, he could deal with it, with his own two hands.

That’s why he had decided to act. Tensing his fist, he leapt across pushing in front of Austin. A punch was thrown out and it was headed right for Vere’s face.

“I don’t give a crap if you're a woman, scum is still scum!” Vlad shouted.

“Wait, that’s not going to work.” Austin managed to say, but he was a little too late.

Vlad was the one screaming in pain, as he had been grabbed by the wrist, using her body as leverage, she had pulled it forward and was pushing her weight against the wrist, nearly breaking it.

Vlad was on the floor on one knee in pain.

“Like I said, it’s not going to work.” Austin started again. “This person, she’s the Shadow Fighter.”

Vlad felt his heart miss a beat out of sheer shock. The Shadow Fighter he admired, the one that he followed. She was a woman? And not only that, but she was one of the daughters of Nox.

If Vlad heard one more shocking fact he was sure he would faint on the spot.

“I guess I have a lot of explaining to do.” Vere replied, letting go of Vlad’s wrist. “As you said, I am one of the five daughters of Nox, but let’s make this clear, I hate the Scavengers and Nox himself just as much as you do.”

The two boys could see Vere's body shaking with anger, and her eyes were getting slightly bloodshot just thinking about a past memory that haunted her.

The group had decided to move from the reception area to the room that Austin currently was in. They didn't want anyone to overhear their conversation especially since it contained important details.

Vere had gone to sit on the bed, so naturally the two boys felt like they had to stand up. They waited patiently for the Shadow Fighter to explain herself. Eventually after a few moments of silence she let out a big sigh.

"I guess I should just get it all out." Vere said. "As you know, people call us the daughters of the Scavengers or in some cases they even refer to us as the sisters, and although that may be the case, the truth is, all of us are half sisters." I think you should take a look at

When looking at their appearance, they all certainly did seem to be drastically different, and not only that strangely many of them were of similar age, but when Vlad thought of this it made his face turn a shade redder.

"I see you figured it out." Vere said. "Let's just say that my father liked to spread his seed about quite a bit. Rumours have it that he was trying to get a strong boy, yet every single one of them turned out to be a girl.

"Maybe that's why he was an angry abusive d*ck all the time. Or maybe that's just his personality. The point is, the Scavengers, including Nox of course, do extremely dangerous things.

"And since none of us were sons we most of the time were just raised by our mothers. I was practically raised as a single child, only seeing my father once in a while. Naturally through the abuse, you can imagine my mother and father didn't have a loving relationship, and it didn't seem to be the case with any of the other mothers of my sisters.

"However, my mother did something that she maybe should have never done. She fell in love." Vere said. "She found someone who wanted to look after her, and look after me. To work hard and do whatever he could to provide for us.

“But you see, that wasn’t allowed, my mother was property of the Scavengers. She was not to be touched by others, and in return Nox killed that man, and he killed my mother. That’s when I learned that day that I too am just property of the Scavengers.”

Both Vlad and Austin were in disbelief. They don't know what to say. They now understood why anyone would have a strong hatred for the Scavengers and their father after that

The words that hurt the most though, were the words that Austin had heard at the end, that she was still part of the Scavengers. She was in a situation that she was unable to escape.

“I... I became the Shadow Fighter, planning to do something. I just was so angry, I needed to do something. So I beat up those future gang members, tried to disrupt any idea of them joining the gang, but it did next to nothing.

“Right now though, it might have just been a small thing, but to me, any small thing just to annoy, or make life harder for my father, like he had mine, I would be happy to do it.

“That’s why I'm prepared. To crash this damn Phantom Brawl he’s so proud of!” Vere said, standing up.

The three of them had strong reasons to take on the Scavengers but Austin wanted to add something else to that last line.

“We're not just going to disrupt the Phantom Brawl, I plan to get rid of the Scavengers.” Austin declared.

Chapter 730 Join The White Rose

Back at the factory, Gary had just faced one of the squad leaders of the Scavengers. He turned out to be an Infected Altered but with the use of some controlled transformation along with his new strength after eating the beast crystals in the facility, he was able to make quick work of his opponent.

In the end, during his battle his mask had been ripped off, and in the process everyone had seen his face. With the bright green hair, and handsome looks he had gained since transforming, he was as easy to spot as a bar of gold amongst a pile of silver.

His identity had been found out, and the workers were simply mumbling away, wondering why such a person would come to save them. In the meantime, Elijah and Gary were busy cleaning up.

Tying up the injured that were still alive, while covering up the dead body. It wasn't a pretty sight. In the middle of it all though, Elijah had made a proposal, asking if Gary would join the White Rose.

"Ha!" Gary let out with a smile. "If you're asking me to join the White Rose, then that means you must be someone that has the power to actually let me in the White Rose, right? So what are you, an undercover agent or something."

Gary was ready to carry on with his work, until he saw Elijah nodding.

"I was sent here to look into the Infected Altered. Solutions seem to be passed around in tier-4 and 5 cities, so we are trying to locate the source. I can't tell you more than that." Elijah stated.

Gary's eyes popped open, he had only said such words on a limb, as a joke, but never thought Elijah would just say things like this. It was making sense now, otherwise, why would another Altered be here.

"Wait!" Gary realised, pressing his finger on his forehead. "Does this mean, you're serious about the offer, about me joining White Rose?"

Once again Elijah nodded, and started to walk forward pushing the two of them a bit further away from the workers. Now that the fighting had come to an end, a few of them started to leave their rooms, getting a closer look at everything that had happened.

"I'm dead serious. You're a talented Altered fighter, and from my time being with you, I know that you have a good sense of justice. Look I don't know why you're being backed by that Howlers Gang, or what they have on you, but if you join the White Rose, we can help and we can protect you from your gang as well."

'Protect me from myself!' Gary thought in his head.

Thinking about the offer seriously for a moment, he knew that Elijah was a good person. Now that he knew he was actually in the White Rose, his offer seemed to be a good deal to Gary.

A way to protect him from all this mess, but Gary would never join the White Rose. For one, they were a group of Altered. The White Rose had already tested him once before, and he had failed, proving that he wasn't an Altered like the others.

He had already been through a series of problems when he had joined the AFA having to fake his blood sample, so joining a force like the White Rose, would just cause him even more problems and if he was discovered, the consequences would most likely be even higher than that.

At the end of the day, joining the White Rose, it would mean being apart from the Howlers. The group he had created with Kai, a group of people that helped him and he helped them back, he wouldn't abandon them. Thinking about this, he had another thought as well.

"I'm sorry." Gary answered. "But I can't join the White Rose. Not just to save my own behind, and besides I owe the Howlers a lot.

"There are things that they can do, and ways they can help, that the White Rose can't." Gary looked at the workers, who were frail and thin. Some were even kicking some of the gang members that were tied up.

A couple of them had been abused during their time working here, so it was time for them to get a little revenge. Thankfully, there were more sensible ones in the group that would stop the other workers before things got out of hand.

"Although you can protect me, are you able to protect all of them from the Scavengers?" Gary asked. "Can you give them a good life, and get rid of the bad in this place?" I think you should take a look at

The look of inner struggle appeared on Elijah's face, the White Rose wasn't able to help them. Although they were a special Altered force supported by multiple nations, and worked hand in hand with the local police forces, they still had to go by the country's laws and rules.

They didn't have the power to just do as they wished. They needed to find evidence before they took action and even then, when they knew and had evidence that certain cities had high Altered action and deaths related incidences due to Altered, they were unable to act or were told not to act.

The White Rose was an organisation that answered to the top people of the countries that ran the place, and they were heavily influenced by the higher powers, the tier-1 city leaders.

If the White Rose acted against the gangs, the other cities, they would suffer from the wrath of all of them banding together and the White Rose would be wiped out. In a way, they had to act as if they were one of the great powers, like the tier-1 city, but not a group that was bigger than them.

"I understand." Elijah said. "But who knows how the gang really thinks about you. Your boss, he might not really care about you. If he does, well, if you speak to him, he will understand this is better for you. I'm just asking you to think about it."

Gary smirked as he turned his head, he couldn't help but smile at the comment.

'Ah yes, let me just go speak to my boss myself and ask him. The boss says to do what you want.' Gary thought to himself.

Pulling out his phone, Gary went to make a call to a certain someone. Only one person that could help get him out of the current situation. Kai answered and Gary gave a quick rundown of the situation.

"I see." Kai said. "I understand, based on the situation, it sounds like it couldn't be helped. Tell the workers to stay in the factory. I will send a group and vehicles to the city, we will pick them up and transport them here.

"Explain to them that we will help relocate their families as well, but at the moment, we need to protect them first. As long as you don't let anyone leave the factory and the workers stay put, then it will be a while before the Scavengers find out about this.

"Just wait for us to come and get you, boss." Kai smiled and hung up the phone on the other end.

Leaning back in his chair, Kai was rubbing the top of his two eyebrows.

“I expected for this to happen, it looks like we might have a big fight on our hands. Still, it's something we need to do. I need to try and find out who is behind this tier-4 city, because we could really be going to war with them.”