

Werewolf 731

Chapter 731 It Starts! The Phantom Brawl (Part 1)

A couple of days had gone past since the meeting between Vere, one of the daughters of Nox, the leader of the Scavengers, Vlad, a high school student whose father worked at one of the factories owned by the Scavengers and had unfortunately met a cruel death, and lastly Austin.

A mysterious member to the other two, but they knew a couple of things about him, one was that he was incredibly strong, and the second was the fact that he was an Altered. Although Vere hadn't seen his Altered form, Austin did reveal the fact and it gave a slight boost in confidence in their plan

After the next couple of days, with Vere being on the inside of the group, they were able to coordinate their movements, and it was finally the day, the day of the Phantom Brawl. The sun was setting outside, Austin sat on the edge of his bed looking out of the window.

"It's 6 PM." Vlad said, looking at the time on the corner of the TV screen. "We should start moving, the first fight is at 10 PM."

Austin looked at his phone once more, he was checking if there were any messages from Kai and Gary. He hadn't heard much from them after he had asked permission to deal with the situation.

There was a text from Gary saying if they needed him in an emergency to call him, if not he would be done with whatever he needed by the end of today.

'The end of today, that's kinda vague?' Austin thought. 'I mean, it's 6 PM now, does that mean he's done, or does he mean midnight. I don't think anything would go wrong, and it would be a bit embarrassing after claiming I would deal with it myself, but it should be fine right? This is just a tier-4 gang after all.'

Thinking this in his head, he followed Vlad out of the room, and they were now outside on the streets. The two of them weren't in their normal get ups. For one, Austin didn't have his pompadour hairstyle, it was flattened out to the sides and his hair was a lot longer than anyone would have thought, reaching his shoulders.

Vlad had dyed his hair a different colour, it was now a bright blonde, and the two of them were wearing halloween masks. Austin as skeleton, with Vlad as a type of zombie. It wasn't so strange for the younger ones who would go around causing trouble to wear masks, so they fit in quite well.

Of course, Vere, being able to move outside freely, had gotten the equipment for them.

"Don't you think it's a little strange." Vlad said, biting his nails, it was clear he was nervous and his footsteps were getting weaker as they moved closer to the location they were heading to. "I mean, you took out one of the squad leader's, one of them who was an Altered and they're still continuing on with this Phantom Brawl?"

The two had been in their hotel room and hadn't gone further than the reception area for the last couple of days, so they didn't really know what the situation was on the outside. They could only rely on Vere for information, but the fact that a squad leader had been defeated didn't get a big reaction out of them.

"Well according to her, this Phantom Brawl is a big deal for a few reasons. Some of the other tier-4 gangs get invited as well as the local gangs. This is a chance for them to show their strength, and also they want to show some of the Altered's they have obtained tonight.

"The tier-4 city, it looks like the gang is trying to grow, and it's doing so by building up its influence and stating that they are stronger than all the others around them. They either join them or face the consequences.

"At the same time, due to the bets that get made from the other members, it's a big income earner for the gang."

Vlad had seen it, it wasn't just the wealthy that gambled, if anything the poor gambled even more. Putting all they had for a chance to improve their situation. Forcing them to continue the cycle of working for the Scavengers.

Even at the small time events, there would be some Scavengers that would hand out loans and Vlad felt like it would be no different here.

Eventually the two stopped, as Austin pointed at the bright convenience store sign up ahead.

“Vere’s information is right, it looks like he’s here.” I think you should take a look at

Vere would be at the event as a spectator and she would do what needed to be done when the time was right, but the main issue with the Phantom Brawl was that it was an invitation only event.

Those invited could bring others with them, but the person with the invite would have to at least verify those they brought in, so it was impossible for Vlad and Austin to just walk up.

That’s when a certain individual had walked out of the convenience store, and started to walk away. Lifting his hands above his head he started to stretch.

“Alright... I guess it's time for me...”

The individual could feel a presence behind him, and when he turned around, he could see two men dressed in masks.

“Ah! What the f*ck are you doing, do you know who you're trying to mess with!” immediately the man went to reach for something by his side but before he could, Austin grabbed his wrist.

“No, not that this time.” Austin said, with his other hand free he lifted the mask, revealing part of his face, and so had Vlad.

“F*ck!” Killer said. “You two, what do you want... Why do you guys have to keep ruining my life?”

With Austin no longer being Killer’s replacement in the tournament, it meant that he would still have to take part, so this was their in. Vere was good at tracking delinquent students, it's what she had been doing for a while before she would give them a beating as the Shadow Fighter.

So she knew their patterns well, including Killer. There were a few back up plans in case this didn't work out, but things seemed to be working out perfectly.

"We need you, you're taking us to the Phantom Brawl." Austin said.

Chapter 732 It Starts! The Phantom Brawl (Part 2)

Killer was seriously wondering what he had done in his past life to deserve all of this. Or maybe it was some acts in his current life, some of the students he had cut up and left scars on. It was honestly making him second guess the decision he had made to live this type of lifestyle, because before this, things were clear sailing for him.

Now he had already been badly beaten, and then got an earful from his boss Herbert about bringing Austin to the last underground fight.

They had caused such a commotion in the last event that they even thought they wouldn't have been brought along to the Phantom Brawl, luckily it seemed like the blame had been shifted to Vlad.

With everything happening, Killer had assumed both of them had been buried deep in some forest somewhere, never to be found again, yet here they were in front of him, trying to ruin his life just as it was getting back on track.

Austin quickly wrapped his arm around Killer's neck before he could attempt to make a bolt for it, and he could feel the strength within him. He had already tried to fight this guy once and the fight wasn't even close.

"You want to go to the Phantom Brawl, are you guys crazy!" Killer said. "You should damn well know that everyone will be looking for you. Do you have a death wish?"

"Do you?" Austin said, pulling Killer's head even tighter.

“Does it really matter why we want to go to the Phantom Brawl? We just know that you have an in and we need to go, and don’t worry we don’t plan for there to be anyone left to punish you once we’re done.”

Killer’s instincts were telling him that these two people were crazy, how could two teenagers single handedly go against an entire gang and would do so while there were multiple other gangs watching.

“Alright, I’ll help you!” Killer said and could feel pressure being relieved from the back of his neck. “But... it's not me you have to convince. The fighters don’t get the invitations personally, the gang leaders do, so we’re going to have to speak to my boss Herbert, do you remember him?”

Austin did since he was introduced to him briefly as Killer’s replacement. With a hand pointed in front, he was suggesting for Killer to lead the way. With a spit on the floor, Killer walked ahead mumbling a few words under his breath.

Killer was already meeting up with Herbert and his gang, their location of choice was out in the fields on the side of the highway. One would have to wait until there were no cars before bolting over to the other side.

Then once they were there, they would have to go through the high grass that went up to one’s knees. The view from the motorway was blocked by larger trees so no one could really see them.

Then about a few hundred metres away from the car highway, there were several worn out sofas, seats, chairs and a few barrels with fires lit. There were around ten members including Herbert himself that were getting ready for the event.

They would often be drinking at this time, but instead they were trying to gather as much money as they could between them, in order to make a few bets on the event tonight.

“Killer, you’re late!” Herbert shouted with a stack of money in his hand, passing it to the other as he counted how many bills he had. “And who the heck did you bring with you? After the last time, I don’t like strangers coming around this place.”

Killer didn't even want to say a word, and his legs were already buckling. Thankfully, Austin was the one that walked ahead and as he did, he was taking his mask off.

"I'm only going to ask nicely one time, because I really don't have time to be messing around." Austin said, the mask was now off and everyone quickly realised who it was.

Now, they could see his whole face, not just the bottom of it, but with his body structure, it was clearly Big Mask.

"I need you to get me into the Phantom Brawl, as one of your guests." Austin asked. I think you should take a look at

"And why would I do something like that?" Herbert asked. "If I do you any type of favour, the Scavengers will kill me, stupid idiot."

Herbert went back to counting the money in his hand, and he was going to order the others to catch him. Bringing Austin to the Scavengers, they would surely reward him nicely, but the second he looked down, Austin was right in his face.

Austin lifted him in the air with one hand by the scruff of his neck, and his body started to change. His shoulders, his muscles and most importantly his face. He was using his full transformation.

"Holy sh*t!" Killer said, stepping back, and he felt like a dribble of pee had wet his underwear from the sheer sight of the person in front of him.

"If you don't take me to the Phantom Brawl, then I'll be the one to kill you!" Austin's voice was deep, with his full transformation, and it came out with such power.

Not a single one of the others that were laughing up till this point, wanted to get close to him to even try and stop him. The Scavengers had rooted fear deep into their minds, but it was different from being faced with a literal monster right in front of them.

Letting go of his shirt, Herbert dropped down, but Austin quickly closed his hand, gripping around Herbert's neck with just his fingers. It was covering it entirely.

"A single squeeze and you're dead, so now tell me, are you going to take me to the Phantom Brawl?" Austin asked.

A stench could be smelled coming from down below, and liquid from under his trousers started to fall.

"Yes!" Herbert answered.

Immediately he was dropped, falling into the pool of his own mess that he had made.

"Tell the Shadow Fighter, we were successful." Austin said.

Chapter 733 It Starts! The Phantom Brawl (Part 3)

The group was on the move, now having been forced to bring two more of them along. Herbert had already organised a minibus for them and their group to head to the venue. Apparently it wasn't a place one could just walk to, as it was done a little outside of the main parts of the city and away from most of the factories.

Now, they were on the bus, and it would be around an hour or so drive to the vicinity. Everyone was sitting inside, and Vlad had already gone around collecting everyone's phones so they weren't able to contact anyone ahead of time.

Austin sat in the front, next to the driver, while the rest sat at the back. The two of them weren't wearing their masks at the moment, as they were a bit uncomfy so they took it off for now. Besides, everyone on the bus already knew what their faces looked like.

"Hey kid!" Herbert shouted out frustrated, looking at Vlad.

Austin immediately turned around and gave a look at Herbert making him flinch. It was a warning for him not to try anything.

“Look, I’m just telling you guys, what you're doing isn’t a smart idea okay!” Herbert stated. “You should know that better than anyone. I know who you are, word already spread around about you.

“Well not you, but about your father. The Scavengers wanted to give a clear message, if anyone wants to mess with them, then they’ll do the same to them. It's not just you that will get hurt in this, it’s you and your whole family.”

Thinking about the situation, Vlad gripped his trousers so hard. Austin had actually told him he didn’t have to come. At the end of the day, it was very likely that they would try to use him again.

Maybe take him as a hostage, if it came to it, Austin would continue fighting, he had to, otherwise it would increase their chances of losing this whole thing. But, Vlad wanted to be there, he wanted to see first hand the destruction of the Scavengers, and especially of Nox.

“I guess you're not afraid now you have your big Altered bodyguard, but you guys have no idea what you're running into.” Herbert explained. “The Scavengers ain't your normal tier-4 gang. They already had an Altered in their gang which is strange in the first place.

“Do you think they could afford that sh*t! No, that Vixen guy was handed to them, and now, all the squad leaders are Altered as well. They have 11 Altered, you're just one and if you think you can go against that, then you're dreaming. What happened to your father, is going to happen to all of us because we brought you there.

“If you decide to turn back now, we’ll go to the Phantom Brawl and pretend we never saw you.”

Austin would have answered for Vlad, but he felt like it was his decision to make. To leave things as they were, or to put everything at risk, and put his hope in Austin.

“I know I’m being selfish, but I have nothing else, and I trust Austin. It’s a selfish request to rely on him, when I can’t do anything... but I want this anger in me to go away!” Vlad answered.

What Herbert didn't know at the moment, was that there were actually only nine Altered. Austin having already defeated one, and another having fallen in a factory somewhere.

Eventually, they had reached their location. It appeared as if they were in the middle of the countryside, as they could just see fields and it looked like they were at a farm. A parking area had been made in part of the fields, and it was filled with a number of cars, around thirty to fifty of them.

Then there was the venue itself, it was large in size as if five or six barns had been put together, but it had been renovated. It was, after all, the same location that was used for the Phantom Brawl all the time.

Putting on the masks, the group exited out of the vehicle and walked to the entrance. Here they had eight guards on the outside, all of them members of the Scavengers. An envelope was pulled out by Herbert, and Austin stood close to him.

"All of these guys are with me." Herbert stated, giving a motion with his finger in a circle. The guard looked at the invitation a second time, and then stood to the side as he slid the door open to them. I think you should take a look at

Finally, they had all entered the Phantom Brawl. It felt as big as a stadium inside, but was a lot more luxurious and grand. One of the most notable things was the flooring in the place was marble.

In the centre of the room, there was a ring at least twice the size of the one at the underground fight Austin had appeared at. Then there were a number of tables with fancy cutlery and china spread all over the place.

There was also a stage at the back, with a large screen placed so people could get a better view of what was going on inside the ring. The set up, it wasn't at the level of a tier-4 city, but more like that of a high production tier-2 set.

Many guests had already arrived, they were sitting at their tables all dressed relatively differently. Some of them were in rough rugged clothing. Others were in hoodies and a few were in suits.

They weren't all part of the Scavengers and the gangs within the current city, but some of these were gangs that had appeared outside the city. The group moved to one of the empty tables, and all sat down on the round chairs.

There were a few friendly waves and such between the other gangs and a couple had come to talk to Herbert, but Austin kept a close eye the whole time in case there was anything suspicious said and done.

Then finally, out near the stage, the table that was relatively close to the fighting area, the five sisters had entered the room. Everyone's heads turned as they all came out in stunning dresses that were tight fitting to the body, revealing all the curves and well toned body they had.

Vere had come out in a sparkling black dress, and when she sat down in her seat, she looked over to Austin, who had his mouth opened as he continued to stare away.

'Tonight is the night.' Vere thought.

She thought Austin was on the same wavelength as he looked that way, but he had another thought in his head.

'She's beautiful.'

Chapter 734 It Starts! The Phantom Brawl (Part 4)

Austin's eyes were unable to be kept off Vere, no matter how hard he tried. He even knew he was staring to the point where when he started to look away, his eyes kept moving and glancing to where she was.

'Alright, calm down.' Vere thought. 'People are going to know we're working together.'

She was oblivious to the real reason for Austin's stares.

The room had been filled as much as possible but it wasn't packed with people. It was a special event at the end of the day, and with the main squad members of the Scavengers group along with the other invited guests, the room number was around two hundred.

Seeing all of this, Vlad's legs were rattling up and down.

"Are you getting cold feet?" Killer whispered by his side. "Are you sure just you and the big guy can handle it, because I'm telling you now, I won't be helping you guys out.'

It wasn't just the two of them but even Vlad had to admit for three of them to take on this many it would be a tall order for anyone.

"Welcome everyone to the Phantom Brawl!" A voice shouted, emitting through the speakers.

The recognizable voice had immediately caused Vlad's entire body to shiver, it was a voice he would never forget.

At the back of the stage, Nox in a black suit had appeared, and behind him Vixen stood by his side.

'There's plan 1 in the gutter.' Austin thought.

For a second he thought if he could rush the stage and grab Nox it would avoid the need for fighting everyone, but they were far back in the venue.

The moment Austin got up from his seat he would be met by the squads that were conveniently placed in-between the stage and him.

"Tonight's Phantom Brawl is a spectacular event, one that is more special than any of you can imagine.

"As you know, today is about displaying the strength of our upcoming talent. Our new recruits from all corners of the city. It will be a night of great entertainment.

"So please enjoy drinking and of course betting and enjoying your vast fortunes."

The crowd was smiling away and many of the leaders of the other gangs had already started drinking, although the other members by their side remained sober.

"As I said, this event is a special one and it wouldn't be special with some grand prizes!"

Our from the back is the stage, two squad leaders of the avengers came walking out with suitcases held in their hands.

Once on stage they got into place and opened them up revealing four syringes, two in each suitcase.

Those drinking some spat out their drinks at the sight, while others stood up as they turned to look at each other wondering if they were really real.

The respective gangs that had arrived were from other tier 4 cities. Most didn't even have one Altered and here they just showed four altered syringes.

If they knew that the Scavengers had already used ten of them some would have fainted on the spot.

"I can see I've gotten your attention." Nox said. "Well, you will be glad to know that only the grand winner will be receiving one of the Altered solutions meaning there will be three more up for grabs.

"This event will also mark the uprising of the Scavengers, after today we will no longer just be a gang from a tier-4 city. We will be expanding our operations and it's up to you guys what you want to do.

"But don't make your decision now, make it after you witness the strength of our new talent." I think you should take a look at

The faces of those in the room had drastically changed. Some smirked, thinking that the future could be exciting, while others frowned.

It was clear the Scavengers were the top tier 4 gang in the area with this statement made. If they didn't join or submit to them they would be the first ones to be swallowed up and they could see that from the look on Nox's face.

The suitcases were packed away along with the two guards that held them. They hadn't come back out staying behind the scenes.

"Let's get this event started!"

Two names were called out and two high school students entered the ring. The format was similar to most underground fights, with the odds being displayed on the big screen once in a while.

Nox, enjoying the fights, went to sit with his daughters while Vixen sat at the same table as them.

"Keep your eyes peeled girls, one of these boys could be the future star of the Scavengers." Nox said.
"We need more power in the gang."

"If only they could be strong and not look like an elephant in the process." Vivi commented with a sulk.

As the fight went on, the other members continued to drink and they would end in a brutal fashion.

Unlike last time, it didn't feel like the contestants' lives were on the line and Austin wouldn't intervene.

The plan was to allow the other members to get a little drunk before they put on their show, that way it would be easier to deal with them.

The second fight was on the way and Vere had gotten up from her seat.

"Hey, you're going to miss the next fight?" Nox said.

"Don't worry, I'm just going to the toilet now, that way I don't miss anything when the main event starts." Vere answered.

"Ah I need to go as well!" Vivi said, popping up from her seat and following her sister.

It was clearly unexpected, but if anyone could deal with it, Austin had confidence in the Shadow Fighter.

"Man, I just hope you guys get started before it's my turn." Killer said. "When the heck are you guys going to do something?"

A couple of minutes had passed since Vere had left the venue and a message had been sent from her phone.

"I've found them, let's go."

Chapter 735 It Starts! The Phantom Brawl (Part 5)

The converted barn which really couldn't be called a barn anymore was quite large. With several rooms having been set up at the back. There were offices, changing rooms, toilets for guests, and Vere wouldn't be surprised if there were sleeping areas either.

The issue was, it wasn't really a place that she would visit often, so she didn't know her way around. Right now she was walking through the halls, trying to find the best place where the solutions would be kept.

'Right now, there are nine Altered that the others have to go against.' Vere thought. 'We can't have them using the Altered solutions in a desperate attempt, so the best thing to do is get rid of them first... then if we can, take them out one at a time, while they have no clue what was going on.'

While in the human state, although they were stronger, it would be tough for anyone to deal with a large unexpected blow seemingly out of nowhere.

“Hey, aren’t the toilets over here?” Vivi said, pointing to her side. She had seen Vere walk right past it.

“Ah, you're right, I must have completely missed it.” Vere smiled, as she returned and headed inside the toilet with her sister.

Heading inside, her sister was retouching her makeup and lipstick as she looked at the mirror, while Vere headed back in the stall to send a text out.

‘It won’t be long until I find what I need, I’ll just text them the location after but it would be good if they could be on the move.’ Vere thought.

Once she had heard the stall door next to hers close, she quickly opened her door up.

“I’m going to head back to the fight, I don’t want to miss anything so don’t wait up for me.” Vere stated.

Exiting out of the toilet, she started to run down the hallway. How much time did she have, she opened the door, one after the other, but found nothing, until she had finally opened the door to one of the offices.

Inside she could see two men standing at a table by the side of the two suitcases. They were both staring at the TV in the room which was broadcasting the fights that were happening outside, but they were alert as they stared at the door that had just opened.

“Vere, you're not allowed in here, even you.” One of the men said.

She recognized them, they were both squad leaders, both of them having taken Altered solutions already.

“Sorry, I was just looking for the toilet, this place is so big.” Vere smiled, as she went to close the door.

Since it was someone they knew, the squad leaders paid no harm, as the door closed. She looked to her left and right noting how many doors down the room was, and another text was sent once again to the boys, it was time for the two of them to act.

While heading back, Vere took a turn down the hallway, back where the toilets were, and to her surprise she could see a man walking her way. It wasn't just any man, but one of the other squad leaders, Bruno.

He was one of those that wore sunglasses even when they were in doors, and there was no sun out, and on top of that... There were other troublesome things about him.

"Oh, who would have thought that my sweet baby girl would be down here of all places." Bruno commented while licking his lips. "And that dress, are you trying to get me to rip it off?"

Ignoring his comments, Vere went to walk straight past him, and as she did, she felt a smack right on her back side. Immediately she felt heat rise in her cheeks as she turned around.

"What the f*ck do you think you're doing, you know who I am right?" Vere shouted.

"And you know who I am right?" Bruno replied. "You know, the crap with you being Nox's daughter only works on those lower guys that know nothing. I know he doesn't give a shit about any of you. He just wants to use you to get strong people like me. So if it ever becomes between me and you."

Bruno went out and reached his arm, pulling Vere in closer. I think you should take a look at

"Then I'm confident that he will pick someone strong like me."

Vere pulled her face away from Bruno, but he had just done too much at that point that made her click.

Immediately jumping up, the top of her head smashed right into Bruno's chin. While he was startled, she swung her leg hitting him right in the side of his head. Then his head banged off the wall.

Before his body could even slide down she spun and delivered another kick right to the head. Finally, Bruno's body slid to the floor. It was hard to tell whether or not he was unconscious or had been killed from those hits.

"Ah yes, let's see who's stronger shall we, I guess we see that you lost that one. I can't believe Nox made someone as useless and disgusting as you an Altered." Vere mumbled to herself.

If she was going to start taking out the squad leaders anyway, then at least this would be a good start, but there was a problem.

Having sent the text earlier she knew that Austin and Vlad were on their way, as she heard footsteps, it seemed they were right on cue, and quickly ran over to where they were.

"Holy crap, you took one of them out!" Vlad said. "It's a good thing we were the first ones to arrive."

"I know, now come on and help me put this body somewhere before people see it." Vere said.

Austin lifted the body with ease, over his shoulder.

"Let's put him in the girls' rooms. There's only us daughters that are at this event, so if we lock him in a cubicle no one should find out."

The three of them nodded, with them all heading inside. As Vere stepped in first to see if everything was clear, she crashed and bumped right into Vivi.

"Ah... what the... what!" Vivi said, looking at the situation.

Vere was inwardly shaking her head.

'Who takes so long to go to the toilet!'

Chapter 736 It Starts! The Phantom Brawl (Part 6)

Vere stood there staring at her sister for a few moments. She had to blink a few times as she was truly grasping the situation. Multiple excuses were coming and going out of her head, yet not a single word was coming out of her mouth.

‘What has she been doing this whole time? Was she just applying her makeup, I thought she would have been done by now?’ Vere thought.

It was taking a while for Vivi to catch her bearings as well, she looked at the two men in strange masks with a body carried over his shoulder. Squinting, she soon thought she recognized the face.

“Isn’t that squad leader Bruno, what are they doing with him!” Vivi pointed.

Before the situation got any worse, Vere ran right up to her sister and placed her hand over her mouth. She then forcefully dragged Vivi back into the toilet, while Austin and Vlad followed.

When inside, Vere kept her hand over Vivi’s mouth as she was struggling.

“Just get him in that toilet, let me deal with her!” Vere shouted.

She looked her sister in the eye as she pushed her back up to the sink.

“Please, don’t scream, don’t shout, I don’t want to hurt you. I don’t want to hurt any of us that don’t deserve it, especially us who have been through the same crap. Do you understand?”

Slowly Vivi nodded her head, and Vere pulled her hand away.

“Are you crazy!” Vivi said in a hushed whisper. “What are you doing, if dad finds out about this, he’ll kill you!”

"Dad?" Vere laughed. "Do you think what you're saying right now is normal? The fact that, if he saw this, that he would kill his own daughter. That's exactly the reason why I'm doing this."

"Our lives Vivi, none of them are our own. Everyday he talks about selling us off, finding us someone strong to be with. Everything revolves around the gang, and the ones that do care about us, our mothers, look how they got treated."

Unlike Vere's mother, the others were still alive, but they didn't have the best of lives either, at least not one of happiness.

"Is that why you're doing this, because of what happened to your mum?" Vivi asked.

"No." Vere answered. "I'm doing this because I don't want what happened to me, to happen to anyone else, and that includes you and the rest of our sisters."

The sisters had never spoken with each other so directly before. Vivi could feel a welling up of emotions inside her. The reason why she never mentioned anything, or complained about her situation, was because she was afraid.

What if one of the others told on her, then her life in the Scavengers, including that of her mother's, would be hell, they would be seen as traitors.

Vivi then went ahead and grabbed onto both of Vere's hands.

"Vere you can't do this though, what do you three expect to do, you'll die. After knowing everything you're doing for us, how can I just let you go and kill yourself!"

Both Austin and Vlad had come out of the toilet cubicle at that point, to a scene of the two girls crying away.

"I've already gone too far." Vere explained. "There's no reason for you to get in trouble because of this, wipe your tears away, redo your makeup and pretend that you saw nothing, okay. If you want to help me, and you don't want me to get in trouble, then just do that for me, okay."

Sniffing up her emotions, Vivi answered with an "Okay." As she turned her mirror to fix herself up a bit. I think you should take a look at

"You two, continue with the job." Vere said.

Exiting out of the room, they followed the instructions from Vere, they took a right down the hallway and after counting three doors, they now knew they were in front of the right door.

"Vlad, I just need you to distract one of them for a few seconds, that all." Austin said as his arm was already in the middle of transforming. His forearm had bulged so large that it ripped through the clothes.

Opening the door, they quickly closed it behind them.

"Who are you?" The gang members said.

There was no response, instead the two of them charged forward. Austin threw an overhead punch with all his strength. It slammed right into the member's face cleanly, and he had grabbed onto the man's hand before his body went flying into the wall crashing into it and making a bunch of noise.

Due to him holding onto the man's hand, the force from the punch had caused him to dislocate his shoulder, but the single punch was also enough to cave the man's skull in. There was no scream, because the man had already met his end with a single hit.

Turning to his right, he could see that Vlad had rugby tackled the other gang member. But it wasn't doing much. Lifting up his hands, he slammed them on Vlad's back, sending him to the floor.

The gang member lifted his leg up, but before he could slam it down, Austin was there again, throwing a punch, hitting the member right in the head, and grabbing his body before it went flying into the wall.

"You did a good job." Austin said, flinging his hand so the blood would fall from his fist to the floor.

That was three Alteredds they had taken down, before they managed to transform. Now increasing their whole chances of surviving this event.

“Let’s take the suitcases and bring them back to Vere.” Austin said as he grabbed one.

Vlad slowly got up from the floor, in pain, as he went to grab the suitcase, the top part flipped open, and the syringes spilled out falling onto the floor.

‘Ah crap!’ Vlad thought, as he knelt down to put them back in. ‘Can I not do anything right? I hardly kept that last guy busy, and now I’m fumbling all over the place. Was there any reason for me coming? I can't help.’

As Vlad picked up the syringe off the floor to put it back in the suitcase, he hesitated for a moment.

‘Wait a second, isn’t this an Altered solution. We’re getting these to stop the others from using it, but if I were to inject this into myself, wouldn’t I become an Altered... if I inject this, I can become someone that can help.’

Chapter 737 The One's Behind It All

Travelling from Slough, en route to a different city, were multiple vehicles. There were three large vehicles coloured in black, while also behind them were a couple of minibuses on top of that.

In one of the cars, a large SUV type vehicle that looked to be fortified and could survive a thrashing or two, was Tyler along with the core members of the Howlers.

“Hey, are you sure this is the right thing to do?” Olivia asked. “I thought you said we were getting ready for the next Dark Guild Auction. We’ve already cut back quite a bit on our spending, and you told us all to lay low, heading to another city isn’t exactly laying low, and you know as well as I do, that these cities have groups backing them. If they know the Howlers are involved, then it will be easy for them to target us.”

The main reason why Kai and the other's didn't join Gary was so this wouldn't be considered the Howlers' involvement. With the more of them going, the more chance they had of getting found out.

At the same time, the group were meant to go ahead with the Dark Guild's Auction. If a group found out the Howlers gang messed with them, then at the next auction it would become very difficult.

They would try to use their power to stop the Howlers any way they could. The auction was important to them because the group was at their growing stage. They weren't strong enough yet to deal with the situation of a larger group.

"We aren't going there to take over the city." Kai answered. "At the moment the plan remains the same. Gary just asked us to pull out some workers. If we head in and leave, I don't think that's enough for a group to target us.

"However, we have to prepare just in case, who knows what's going to happen. In an emergency we might need to pull Gary out of his situation, and that all depends on who is behind this gang."

The fact that Kai was unable to get information on them through normal means, he had a deep worry in the back of his mind, but the quickest way to find out something was to do so directly, and this was another reason why he and Olivia were headed to the city.

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"Alright everyone, it's all down to you." Gary said.

All of the workers had come out of their living areas and were now on the factory floor. This included the injured Earny, who was still being held up by his friends. Gary had informed them he had an important message for them all.

"I've called in a big favour from a friend of mine, and they will get you out of this place." Gary explained. "They will pick you and relocate you to the city of Slough, where I am originally from.

“Once there, they will provide you with housing for you and your family, and a job that won’t break your body. It might take you a while to settle in, or for you to get a job, but my friends will make sure you have what you need, and a better life than you have here.”

The workers turned their heads as they talked to their colleagues by their side. Was this real, someone was offering them a free upgrade to a city above? They would give them a place to live, not a single room where they would have to cram together and work.

“Maybe this is all a big scam, it has to be. Why would he help us? They are probably going to take us to some warehouse and then harvest our organs.”

“But this is Gary Dem, an AFA star! Why would he do that, wouldn't it ruin his reputation.”

“Don’t you know, all AFA stars have behind them some type of gang. Who do you think these friends of his are?”

“But... I saw the programme.” Another added. “Gary, he had given those people his money, and even now he had protected us and Earny. He doesn’t seem like the type of person to do that.”

The group were clearly conflicted on what to do. Such a sudden change was hard for them to believe, but right now, they were practically in a prison and this was a small ray of hope.

“What about our families!” One asked.

“After you have been picked up, I will ask my friends to get them as well, but only direct family members. No friends, and they need to be ready when the car arrives. We also can’t have anyone knowing about this. I think you should take a look at

“Remember if the gang catches wind of this, it will be bad for you as well. I’m not forcing any of you to come, I just want to help.”

A few had already started to make their decision, and they were already texting their family members to get ready. It only took one or two of them to act, until the rest started to follow and they started to pack their things.

“Are you coming as well?” Gary asked Elijah.

“I have my own way out of here, you don’t have to worry, and besides I still have part of my job to do.” Elijah replied.

The time they had spent together was short, but it seemed like they were to part ways here, before they were to go, Gary had a question on his mind.

“You said you were researching this place right, what do you know about an event called the Phantom Brawl?” Gary asked.

“The Phantom Brawl?” Elijah replied. “I know a bit about it, it was actually my next move to try and get into it. It's a yearly fighting event that the Scavengers have. Apparently they invite other gangs from other cities, while they show off their up and coming talent of fighters. Is there a reason why you ask?”

“So, I’m guessing it's quite a dangerous place then?” Gary asked.

“Very dangerous, the whole Scavengers gang will be there, including other gangs.” With Elijah's great mind of deduction he felt like he had figured out why Gary was asking.

“Is this about your partner, don’t tell me he is at the Phantom Brawl!” Elijah said.

“He is, but I wouldn't worry about him, that guy is strong, even if the Scavengers had ten of these guys, I think he would be able to handle it himself.” Gary smiled.

Elijah had seen Gary’s strength first hand, but he had no clue about his partner. If he was this confident, then it had to mean that his partner was an Altered as well.

'The Howlers gang, it might be a group that we need to keep our eye on in the future. Although if they're filled with people like Gary, we might not have to worry so much.' Elijah inwardly smiled.

While waiting for an update from Kai about when the vehicles would be here, he soon saw a text pop up on his phone.

[Gary, I found out who is behind the Scavenger gang. This is not good news, once we pick you and Austin up, we need to get out of here before they find out anything. Its NIRV!]

Chapter 738 The Darkness Sets In

Everything around Vlad was fading in the background, it felt like he was alone and it was just him and the Altered solution in his hands. He looked at the deep colour, it was dark and the solution was moving.

'Is this what an Altered solution normally looks like?' Vlad thought. 'Why does it feel so alive?'

The Altered solution was a new way to turn one into an Altered. As in the past Alteredds would have to go through a specific process in a lab. It was only recently that an injection had become available.

It was the first time Vlad had ever seen or held an Altered solution in his hand, so he had no clue if it was meant to look this way, but there was something about it that was drawing him to the solution.

'If I inject this inside me, then I'll become an Altered right? It will be just as easy as that.' Vlad continued to look at the solution and part of the liquid was moving up to the top of the glass. It was moving around as if it wanted to come toward Vlad.

'If I was an Altered, if I had this back then, would I have been able to stop him?' Images of that night flashed into Vlad's head. Him being stopped while his father was being held.

'If I had this, I could have killed them all... if I have this now, I can help, I can do something.'

'Yes you can!' A voice resounded in Vlad's head. Taking the injection he slammed into the side of his arm and pushed down.

"Come on Vlad, let's get out of here-" Austin turned around, and he could see it, the liquid from the syringe going right into Vlad. He reached out to stop him, but the syringe was already empty before he could do anything.

"Vlad, those solutions, they're..." Austin remembered a few things from the meetings he had with the other Altered. How Gary had learned information on the infected Altered, and how it was being passed around.

He remembered Gary's debut fight, the craziness seen in that one's eyes, it was the same as the Scavengers members had. It was just a theory he had, but he didn't think these solutions that the Scavengers had were the real deal.

"This is it." Vlad said, with a large smile on his face. He turned to look at Austin, revealing that one of his eyes was already completely black. "Austin, I can help, I can help, I can finally do something, and get rid of those guys! I'll kill them, I'll kill them all with my own two hands!"

The black was spreading; it was going into the other eye extremely quick.

'What is going on? The Scavengers, even though they were Altered, they still seemed normal until they transformed.'

"Vlad... it's okay, we will get revenge, remember I promised you that, but if we do this now, there's a chance a lot of people could get hurt, including Vere!" Austin shouted out.

He was wondering if he should restrain him, hold him back, it was a tough decision to make, but Vlad was already transforming.

Small little dark brown horns sprouted from the top of his head. Transparent wings came out from his back in pairs, making four in total, and his arms and forearms grew in size, the colour matching the brown horns he had.

"I'll kill them all!" A shadowy mist looked to be coming off from Vlad's body in the air around him, and parts of his skin, even the Altered parts, were patchy in areas. The next moment, he flew straight forward and right into the wall crashing through it. Vlad continued forward, breaking through all of the walls and it was quite clear where he was heading.

"Holy crap... what the heck is going to happen now... what do I do, what's the plan?" Austin said to himself. "Ah screw it, what plan, we just take out the Scavengers and protect the ones I care about, I need to protect the kid, this is my fault that he's become like this!"

Austin thought as he ran through the holes in the wall that Vlad had already created. I think you should take a look at

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Nox, including the others, were continuing to watch the show that was taking place. Vere had already returned with her sister Vivi. There was a comment about the two of them taking so long but since they came back together no one really found it suspicious.

'Things are going smoothly, if they manage to take out two of them, then that means there are only six Altered including Vixen left that the Scavengers have. Once Austin joins the stage and displays his power taking one of them out, then the other gang members will be hesitant to join in.

'In the meantime, I'll change and come in and stop Nox before he can escape.'

There was a little hiccup with Vivi, but that was solved and she was hoping that would be the one bad thing that came their way.

"Next up, we have the young star who has extraordinary skills with the knife, Killer!" The announcer shouted.

Killer got up from his seat, and he was quite frustrated as he looked around.

'What the f*ck, those two went off somewhere, and then they did nothing. I was hoping they would make some type of grand entrance before it was my turn, crap... and what's the deal with this text?'

Killer looked down on his phone to a message he had received a little while ago.

[Pack your belongings and make sure you have everything ready. We will be leaving this place, so don't be late by a second!]

It was the strangest text he had ever gotten, and what could he do with the situation he was in now. Killer sighed as he walked toward the stage, when a loud bang went off.

It was almost like an explosion, as concrete was chunked out and onto the stage.

"NOOOX!" Vlad shouted, as he burst through the wall. "Where are you! Let me get rid of you painfully, just like you did my father!"

Chapter 739 The Biggest Enemy?

Gary's hand was shaking as he looked at his phone. He had to be a bit careful in case he gripped around it too hard, otherwise that would be the second one he had thrown down the gutter.

'What is this, NIRV are the ones behind the gang, they are the ones that have been hoarding and claiming all of these beast crystals?' Gary thought.

It was starting to make sense. Without the system, Gary also wouldn't have known the value of the crystals, and there would only be a few people who would, one of them being a company based around turning people into Altered in the first place.

The thing was, he didn't have fond memories about NIRV. He remembered when he had met a few of their scientists while he was in the AFA. The way they acted, the way they treated the students, it was as if only what they were doing was the most important.

'I remember that contract I signed as well. It allowed them to call me for any special reason, as a retriever was it? If I remember correctly, past students of the AFA are retrievers as well, and who knows how many people they made sign a similar contract with, in order to get their hands on some Altered solutions.'

Gary was no fool, with a big corporation like NRIV, they were working with multiple big tier cities and gangs as a form of protection. They also had the retrievers at their call, and of course, they were likely to have kept some of the best Altered solutions that they made for themselves.

'Kai was right, we really didn't have a clue who we were dealing with, and now we're having to pay for it!'

Immediately, Gary turned to Elijah who was still by his side.

"Did you know about this?" Gary asked, shoving the phone in his face, but he had done it so forcefully and wasn't keeping it still, so Elijah couldn't even see what was written on the phone.

"Hey calm down, I have no clue what you're talking about, what happened?" Elijah asked.

"I'm talking about how the Scavengers gang, these factories, all of it is owned by NIRV! You said you were investigating them right, you had to have known about this?" Gary asked.

Anger was starting to fill his mind, but it wasn't because he was actually angry, it was because he was worried, what consequence would this put the others in.

"NIRV?" Elijah's eyes widened. It was one of the suspects, and now somehow Gary had said the name of the very same company it couldn't have just been a coincidence.

From the look that Elijah was pulling, Gary knew that he had no idea.

"This isn't good." Elijah said. "Crap, of all people, why did it have to be them?"

"What do you mean?" Gary said. "I thought you came to investigate who was supplying the infected Altered solutions. It's obvious that NIRV are using these guys as guinea pigs, using the gang to see how well their product will do."

"You might be right, but everything you're saying will just be hearsay and, the higher ups at White Rose will say the same thing." Elijah replied. "If the White Rose were to go up against NIRV, they would have to use the entire headquarters."

"Do you think, with just a guess, or somethings that add up, that White Rose would be willing to make that move. We need more evidence, and knowing they won't want to go after the whole corporation, NIRV is just too big. They will want to just try and pin it on a single person. I think you should take a look at

"State that it was a rogue employee, have a scapegoat, and just continue on as usual. Out of all the people it could be, this is the worst result... If I tell White Rose now, about what we found, they'll just tell me to head back."

Gary was grinding his teeth, he couldn't believe it. Such a thing was happening, and the forces that were meant to stop this, were just going to sit back and do nothing. Is this what it meant to be at the top, is this what it means to have so much power that one could do as they liked.

"Screw it, I need to get out of here." Gary said, turning around.

"Wait, what are you going to do?" Elijah asked.

"I called over my friends, they will be here to pick up the workers and will continue to take them to Slough." Gary answered. "No one's come after us for a while, probably because the whole gang is too obsessed about this Phantom Brawl thing, so I'm sure they'll be in safe hands."

"But my friend, he's at the Phantom Brawl right now. If it was just the Scavengers I would have to worry about, then it would be fine, but if it's NIRV... I don't know what will happen, I have to go!"

Gary quickly went ahead and borrowed one of the masks from the other workers, they had plenty due to the fumes the factories would produce anyway. The mask itself didn't do much but Gary was to cover his face still.

The Scavengers still had no clue that this was the Howlers' work, and now he wanted to keep it this way as much as he possibly could.

After explaining everything to the others, telling them that it would be okay, Gary was ready to leave.

"Wait!" Elijah shouted, and he picked up a mask from the side, and placed it on his face. "I'm coming with you, to help, not as a member of White Rose, but as Elijah..."

Chapter 740 Make The Call

Bursting through part of the stage on one side of the room, an Altered could be seen in its full form. Looking like a mix between a giant insect and a beast, while covered in a mist of shadows that lingered on its body.

Immediately seeing this, the other gang leaders, who were watching by the side, had little reaction.

"What is going on, is this part of the show, to show us how strong their Altered are?" One of the leaders commented.

"It better be if this is part of the act, otherwise it will show how incompetent Nox is, how could he allow such a thing to happen right in front of us. Either way, it should be dealt with quickly."

Unlike the other leaders, both Herbert and Killer knew exactly what was going on, as they looked at the Altered in front of them.

'So this was their big plan?' Killer thought. 'No way was that kid an Altered before. They must have stolen one of the solutions.'

Immediately, Vlad was looking at the table where Nox was, sitting with the others. Vere was trying to figure out what had happened because it clearly wasn't part of the plan, before she could even do anything though, Vlad started to hover in place using his wings, they were flapping rapidly and those by the sides could feel the wind coming off his wings.

Right after, he dived heading straight for the table with both of his fists out.

"NOOOXXX!" Vlad screamed, causing Nox to jump up from his seat.

"Everyone get out of the way!" Vere shouted, grabbing Vivi's hand and leading her away from them.

Vlad crashed into the table breaking it into pieces, sending it flying all over, and screams from the other sisters were heard. As he turned his head, he was in the middle of looking for Nox, but instead of Nox, he saw something unwinding and heading toward him.

It was spiralling its way towards his face, Vlad lifted his arm and whacked it away, causing it to slam against the ground. Now he could see, it was clearly the head of the snake. It started to retract itself, toward Vixen who stood there with his hands as two deadly snake heads.

'Crap, something is definitely up with Vlad.' Vere thought, as she looked at him from the ground. She had dragged and dived out of the way with her sister trying to protect her from harm. 'He didn't care about hurting us at all, and based on the anger I can feel from him, this is not the soft Vlad that I know.'

Right now though, she was thinking if this was an opportunity to get Nox, or should she try and focus on helping bring Vlad back, if that was even a possibility, because the situation was starting to change.

All of the squad leaders that had been sitting watching the show from the side, had now flocked over.

"That idiot!" Nox shouted. "How did he manage to even get in here? He must have stolen one of the solutions as well... it's that damned kid from before."

Nox recognised him, he did stand on his face a few times after all.

“All of you, get rid of him, whoever does can have an extra Altered solution for themselves!” Nox declared.

Even though they were already an Altered, the solution itself could be sold for a hefty sum so it was something that was definitely worth them fighting for.

‘Even as an Altered, a Crazy one, there’s no way that Vlad can take all of these guys on!’

The five squad leaders started to transform, changing their bodies. Most of them had transformed into a half state, turning only half of their bodies. They had claws of beasts, some had tails sticking out from their back, while others' whole faces had changed into something that was unrecognisable, hard to distinguish a type of animal it was but definitely not looking like any human they had seen. I think you should take a look at

Although there was a black mist that seemed to linger above their transformations, it wasn’t close to the amount that hovered over Vlad.

It was at that moment as well, that even Nox was noticing something.

‘What is happening to these guys, all of them, they have the slight appearance of a Crazy Altered, what did NIRV give me, are things going to be okay? And where the heck are the others!’

For now, things seemed to be okay, as the squad members were focused on Vlad only. One with a strange face spat out a blue coloured liquid. Vlad’s body moved out of the way, allowing it to hit the floor.

As it did, the ground formed into ice. When Vlad moved, from behind, another one of the Altered had grabbed onto him. This Altered had extremely strong claws that had gripped into Vlad’s stomach.

He tried to struggle away but it was difficult, then another one of the Altered with a sharp horn on top of its head was running right toward Vlad ready to impale him in his stomach.

"I won't die... I won't die from this, not until I kill both of them, that damned snake and Nox!" Vlad struggled, but his struggling was doing little to help.

In the air, a large figure was seen from above. It started to fly down, and with a heavy fist, it bashed right on top of the Altered's head, sending it straight into the ground, cracking it before it could reach Vlad.

"Right now we have the same goal, we can worry about you going crazy later." Austin said, with the head of a bull, he had fully transformed at that point.

Panic was starting to set into Nox, who had immediately pulled out his phone, and started to dial away. It didn't take long for the other side to pick up.

"We're in deep sh*t right now!" Nox shouted. "Alteredes are appearing out of nowhere, and someone stole one of the solutions and has become a Crazyed Altered. You said if we had any trouble to inform you, and you would be here at the drop of the hat, so come here right now, before I reveal to everyone in this room, that you guys have been giving me some sh*t!"

There was silence on the other end for a few moments, until the voice spoke back.

"Very well, help will be on the way." The NIRV employee said.