

## **Werewolf 741**

### Chapter 741 NIRV Headquarters

In one of the largest and most expensive buildings in the world, a tower that stood at a great height, taller than any other building, in a tier one city, a man was sitting in his office chair.

He was surrounded by glass on all sides giving him great views all around. He placed the phone down by his side, and placed both of his hands together. His deep sunken eyes were looking ahead while thinking of something else.

This man was the current Chairman of NIRV, and in front of his desk the name plate stated who he was clearly, Rickle Epmen. Not only was he the current Chairman but also the founder of NIRV and had been at the head for as long as it existed.

The timeline for which corporation, which country was the first to create Altered was fairly vague. It seemed like quite a few companies had managed to have a breakthrough at the same time.

However, it was clear that NIRV was one of the leading companies. Having come up with great advancements, such as the injected Altered solution. Keeping them a step ahead of the competition.

Their great growth also allowed them to build a number of labs, bases, and factories in different cities, despite them being run by different gangs. They had their hands almost everywhere, including places people were unaware of.

“A call at this time, surely that can only mean trouble?” Placed in front of the desk, there was a large grand table that was oval like in shape, with several seats dotted around. The seats weren't full, there were only a couple of people present.

The one who had just spoken, a man with straight black hair, and large square glasses on his face. A NIRV employee higher up, who went by the name Tinth.

“It seems the Scavengers are in a pretty sticky situation.” Rickle explained. “From the sound of things, our Altered solutions we handed them have made a few into Crazy Altered, on top of that, it looks like other Altered are attacking them.”

“Hey hey hey!” A large muscular man, with large boulder shoulders, and orange coloured hair swept only in the middle stood up. The NIRV executive Rumper Karn, “Isn’t that where one of our mining factories is? If someone is attacking it, doesn't that mean someone knows what we're doing.”

“It could be one of our competitors. Maybe they were doing research and are looking to disrupt our business.” Tinth suggested.

“If that’s the case, they wouldn't move themselves. They would try to dissociate themselves. Most likely they are backing up a gang to do the dirty work for them. Of course, all this could be a complete coincidence, but it's better to be safe than sorry.” Rickle said.

The large man with the boulder shoulders, started to tap away at the large table. A screen directly appeared in front of him as he went on to do his search.

“Either way, we need to stop them. I guess we will be sending a Retriever team to stop them. What about sending a group of newcomers. It should be a good test to see how they would do?”

“Don’t you think they might start to ask a few questions about what they are doing? I suppose we could always state they are there to help us get some product back and deal with the Crazy Altered.

“It could cause a situation where the two groups will battle, but we have no idea the strength of those there. The strength of new recruits is unpredictable as well.”

Rickle stood up from his seat as it looked like he had made a decision.

“We don't have to worry about asking questions. All of the retrievers are fully aware of the contract they signed. I’m sure they know the consequences if they were to talk to others, and you know me. I think you should take a look at

“I am one to make sure none of our secrets get out there, which is why we have yet to have an incident. Although I don’t think sending the new recruits is a bad idea, it will simply take too long for them to form.

“We need someone close to the city and will answer for us without any second questions.”

Karn started to type away on the table, as he was gathering information, and quite a few faces pulled up.

“There are two full-time Retriver teams nearby.” Karn said.

When using the word, full-time Retriever team, it meant that their only job was working as a Retriever for NIRV. They weren’t the strongest Retrievers, but the most loyal. Most of the time they spent helping with trouble at the bases all over.

The strongest Retriever teams were those that contained the leader of gangs, mercenaries and such, which would only be called when big problems arose.

“There is also a new recruit in a town nearby that we could call. Gary Dem?” Rumper suggested. “But since you were against the idea of using the new ones... Ah here, there is also one more, an S Rank Retriever, but he is on his own. There are no other single Retrievers nearby.”

“What are the ranks of the retriever teams?” Rickle asked.

“We have one Rank B team, and one Rank A team.” Rumper answered.

This was only a tier-4 city, and the fact that the Scavengers had enough time to call them. They could only assume that it wasn’t a large-scale attack. So those that were attacking couldn't have been too strong, or weren't a very large force.

“A B rank team should be enough to deal with them.” Rickle asked. “Just in case, make sure the S rank Retriever is on standby.”

Chapter 742 Stop Everyone!

The entire Phantom Brawl was chucked into chaos. At first, many of those that had been watching were still extremely calm about the whole situation. Believing it might just be an act and even if it wasn't an act that it would be dealt with quickly.

It seemed to be the case with the intruder being grabbed and teamed up on by the many Altered. The other gangs were starting to see the strength of the Scavengers, and they had made a decision in their heads that they wouldn't try and go against them, it would be their death if they did.

That was until a large bull looking Altered had seemingly appeared from the sky, to pound one of the Altered's head so hard that their head was now stuck in the ground soaking in its own blood.

Whether the Altered was dead or not, they were unsure, but it was clear that they were no longer moving.

"Crap! Someone has a grudge against the Scavengers, we're all going to die!" One of the gang members shouted.

The whole room felt the same way, as they tried to escape, but the Scavengers members had locked the doors. They didn't want them to escape, the intruders needed to be dealt with and they thought this was a problem that they could still solve themselves.

So instead the gang members had propped up their tables, turning them on their side, along with the chairs trying to move to the edge of the room, and this included Killer and the others.

'Holy crap!' Killer thought. 'I knew he was an Altered but what type of Altered is that? He can kill another in one hit... this is crazy!'

The Altered that had been restraining Vlad from before, with its strange claws that came out from its ribcage, jumped, trying to grab onto Austin.

With his large arms he had no fear as he allowed the claws to dig into his hands, but his amazing strength was able to stop them from clamping on and holding onto him.

“Try not to let go!” Austin shouted, as he gripped on and ran along with the Altered. He was heading straight for the cage and when they reached the cage he and the Altered ripped right through the metal wiring before landing on the Canvas on top of the Altered.

The grip of the Altered started to loosen, and blood poured out of the Altered’s mouth.

“Why haven’t you gone crazy?” Austin asked the Altered who was seriously hurt and on the ground.

Only part of his eye was covered in the strange black substance, unlike Vlad’s, where the white couldn't be seen in his eyes. Austin was thinking back to the other Altered they had come across, the other squad member outside.

He too had turned into a fully Crazy Altered yet why hadn't these guys?

He was looking at the current Altered who had taken the same solution for an Altered solution, but the man in front of him had passed out. From the side, several large chunks of liquid came out toward him.

Austin managed to roll in time using the bounciness of the canvas floor. As the liquid hit the floor it started to ice up once again.

Through the hole they had made, the four remaining Altered had entered the ring.

“I’m hoping one of you guys can give me an answer to my question, although it might mean I need to beat you guys a little harder.” Austin said, as he snorted, letting out visible hot air from his nose.

Austin rarely used his full Altered transformation, but right now it was acting as a disguise, and he was feeling something, his blood was slowly pumping, building up, and it felt like he was getting slightly more energised as the fight was going on.

He was unaware if this was a trait of his Altered form, or was it just a feeling he had with everything going on.

Vlad, having broken out of the situation he was in, was now staring at a person that was getting in the way, between him and Nox, it was Vixen.

"It's fine, I needed to get to you anyway!" Vlad shouted. "I'm going to make your death a painful one, just like you did my father!"

Vlad flew directly toward Vixen, who at the right time, jumped over Vlad doing a type of somersault, as he did, the mouths on his two hands fired out green liquid. It hit the back of Vlad's wings and it appeared to be melting them on the spot.

"There are a number of things I can do kid." Vixen said. "And I think it's time I started doing my job, otherwise they could get a little annoyed at me."

Nox was watching the outcome of the fight, and he didn't like the look of the situation.

'Vixen ' was sent to me by NIRV, as a type of gift for looking after the factories that they handled. A tier-4 gang like us could never get an Altered.

'He's saved my back a few times, but this might be too much for him. Crap, how long will it be until NIRV appears with some help.'

It wasn't Vlad that was concerning him, but more so Austin. He had so far beaten anyone he had come across with ease.

'Screw it, I need to get out of here!' Nox thought.

He looked to the stage, and there was an emergency back exit through the hallways. A fire exit. While everyone was busy and worried, he made a dash, going through the hole that Austin had made.

He looked around, continuing to run through the hallway, until a figure stood in front of him.

“Who the f\*ck are you!” Nox said.

“I’m.... the Shadow... fi..” Vere couldn't say it out loud, not in this situation but she was wearing her uniform to cover up who she was. “I knew scum like you would abandon everyone. I'm here to make sure you get what's coming to you...”

Chapter 743 Seeing your face

The Shadow Fighter was blocking Nox's way from escape, but he had no clue who this person was. He wouldn't involve himself with the affairs of kids, even the recruitment of the delinquent students were handled by the other gangs that were under the Scavengers.

So he had no clue who the Shadow Fighter was, or anything about them, but from looking at their uniform, a memory did enter his mind.

“Oh, I see, you were one of the ones that interrupted the last fighting tournament. I did get a report of that, what is wrong with you people? Why do you have a grudge against me!” Nox shouted.

“Do you want money, are you one of the factory workers! I'll let you go and give you what you want, just get out of my way!” Nox shouted.

Frustrated, Vere ran forward and went in for a strong kick toward Nox's head, but he had swiftly avoided it as he ducked down, and then with his own leg kicked the Shadow Fighter in the centre of her body causing her to stumble and fall over.

Rolling from the ground, Vere was quick to get up, but didn't go in so rashly this time. They were in a hallway, so the two were more direct against each other, so it was harder for her to use her agility.

“Did you think that I couldn't fight or something?” Nox said. “Look, there's a reason why I'm the leader of the Scavengers!”

Out from his belt, Nox pulled out a small blade. He dashed forward and Vere thought he was going to use it as a weapon but instead he hurled it toward her. Vere avoided it, but a fist was soon thrown out right at her face.

It hit the side relatively heavily, but at the same time she managed to lift her leg up and kick the side of Nox's head. It had hit him in the temple, and as his body moved to the side he tried to grab onto Vere but instead had just grabbed onto the cloth around her face.

As he fell, he pulled and the cloth had come off, revealing who it was underneath.

Adjusting her jaw, Vere looked straight at Nox, even with the mask off, she wasn't worried nor did she falter.

"It's you... you!" Nox said, surprised at first, but then filled with anger. "What the f\*ck, my own daughter, why are you doing this..."

"Oh, I see." Nox smiled. "It's because of your b\*tch off a mother. I'm surprised you were so attached to her from a young age! You knew what she did wrong, haha, she tried to go out with another man, when her eyes are only meant for me!"

"You disgusting creep!" Vere shouted, as she went in for another kick but Nox moved out of the way, she had done so this time as well not wanting to get hit badly a second time.

"You're allowed to have multiple women, and when you throw my mom out like trash, she isn't allowed to find someone... so you kill her, you have that right, to take someone so important out of my life!" Vere shouted.

"You... I hate the fact that you're my father and your blood runs through my veins. I'm just happy you're going to see the face that gives you a beating!"

Nox started to let out a maniacal laughter.

"F\*ck it, I'll just kill you here, and the rest of your sisters before they can do something stupid like you. You are too emotional and "And this is why I hate women. You know, I never wanted to have a daughter, but all you women kept giving me girls, five girls and not a single boy! I know, women will never understand, especially little girls like you.



“F\*ck it, I’ll just kill you here, and the rest of your sisters before they can do something stupid like you. You are too emotional and don’t even understand my actions!”

Nox decided to use his natural strength. He felt like since he was a man he would be able to overpower Vere, so he just charged in ready to rugby tackle her down. Seeing this at the right time, Vere jumped and shoved her knee right into his face.

His head was knocked up and blood started to spew out. Before Nox could recover, she threw out another kick, hitting at the side of the head again, causing him to fall to the floor.

“Did you think I did nothing this whole time?” Vere said. “Do you have any idea how hard I worked, how many fights I’ve been through to get to this point. I’m going to enjoy this!” Vere exclaimed.

Just outside, Austin was gearing up in the ring. The Altered with the strange looking fish head continued to spit out liquid, but he carefully kept an eye on each of them. Rather than just avoiding the strike outright, Austin moved in a zig zag shape, timing it so he could get closer to his opponent.

‘I learned a lot when fighting with Vere, how timing and watching the opponent works!’ Austin thought.

Before everything was done with just a feeling, but Austin did have good instincts, without paying attention he would know when to avoid attacks or when one was planning to do a big hit of sorts.

Now that he was thinking about the process as well, or thinking about what to do, things were becoming a lot clearer. One of the Altered had leapt toward Austin.

Seeing the timing, Austin used his strong legs to push him forward and he grabbed the strange creature right by the neck. The other squad leader had fired out his spit.

Using the body in Austin’s hand he moved it, blocking the attack and the body started to freeze over from the back, and soon Austin was right next to the strange faced Altered.

He smashed through the frozen body with his fist, breaking it into pieces and the fist continued on forward hitting the Altered in the face. His head swung to the side and wacked into the side of the cage before sliding down onto the floor.

“Now, there’s only one.” Austin said, looking at the last squad leader Altered that was in the ring.

Chapter 744 Infected power

Vixen and Vlad were face to face with each other. For Vlad, he had been hit by an acidic green liquid from Vixen's hands. It looked like they could do a lot more than just inject venom and stretch.

However, gritting his teeth, the liquid burning through his body just exploded memories in his head, memories of how much pain his father must have been in. Standing up, the energy was channelling through his body.

His eyes turned a shade darker, and with it, his back wings started to repair themselves. Although when finished, they didn’t look the same as before. They looked mangled with parts of the wings missing as well.

“What interesting results, it looks like this has been quite a nice little experiment for NIRV.” Vixen said to himself, as he stretched out both of his hands.

Vlad tried to move as he flapped his wings, he had a short burst of speed in one direction but it was only momentary and the snake hands were going after him, like they were some type of homing device.

Turning his head, the deadly fangs could be seen as the snake’s mouth opened wide.

“Get out of here!” Vlad shouted as he slapped the neck part of the snake head, which was Vixen’s wrist.

The hit was fairly hard causing it to bounce off the floor, and before Vixen could retract it, Vlad stepped on it with his feet. They started to transform while squeezing the snake head, turning almost claw-like.

His toes had curled and dug into the skin of the snake keeping it in place.

Vlad had his eyes locked on Vixen and as he moved forward the snake arm's head was being lifted up, still stuck to his foot. So focused though, he was unable to see the other snake hand that hit him right in the side attaching to his neck.

"Got ya!" Vixen said. "Did you really think an amateur Altered who has a broken product would really be able to best me?"

The venom was going through the fangs and was now being injected directly into Vlad's neck. It was one of the most fatal parts. Although his venom hadn't worked on his last opponent for some reason.

This time he was sure it was a done deal, usually that was the case with his venom form.

Both of Vlad's arms were shaking as he moved them toward the snake head on his neck. He then grabbed it as close up to the head as he could and squeezed as hard as possible with his hands.

With his other hand free, it was now underneath the snake. His hand started to transform, changing from a large insect like shape, to a small stinger. It wasn't large in size, perhaps a little bigger than a finger, but it was incredibly sharp.

Thrusting it upward, the stinger pierced the underside of the snake, drawing out blood. The tip couldn't be seen coming through the other end, because the snake was too thick, but Vlad quickly pulled out the stinger and started to thrust it again,

It was creating small holes in the snake's underbelly each time, and these small holes were adding up as they were making a bigger cut on the snake. They were joining up, more blood was spilling and eventually the entire bottom half had been shredded by the single stinger.

Thrusting it again and again, now the stinger was going through the top layer of skin, and as it weakened, Vlad's hand transformed back, and grabbed onto one half of the snake's body and pulled it away,

The skin had been weakened with so many holes inside it and ripped open spilling blood all over the place as well as some green liquid had appeared from its belly.

The snake head was still stuck on Vlad's neck, but with both of his hands he now grabbed the top and bottom half, ripping it open and throwing the head on the ground. Blood and part of the green liquid drizzled from his wound, but his blood was black in colour.

"You should be dead, let alone be able to stand, so how on earth were you able to do that!" Vixen shouted.

Vlad was more infected by the Altered solution than anyone could have realised, and not everyone in the world knew exactly how it worked yet. At first the venom was taking effect, but it was almost as if there was already something more deadly inside Vlad's body, that had fought back the venom, getting rid of it bit by bit, until it no longer affected him at all.

Jumping up, Vlad let go of the other snake head, and his wings fluttered fast sending him right toward Vixen. His wings only needed to work for a short time span as he built up speed and gave a devastating punch right on Vixen's face sending him to the ground.

Before he could move away, Vlad then slammed his clawed foot right in his chest piercing his body.

"Time... to get my revenge!" Vlad declared.

A loud bang was heard from the side, and turning to look for a moment, Vlad could see a part of the wall had been broken, close to the stage. Dust was gathering, but through the dust a figure was thrown right onto the floor.

"Vere?" Vlad said, recognising the person.

"Alright... so are you guys the trouble makers that caused us to get called in all of this." A voice said.

There wasn't just one person that was appearing through the dust. When it settled, he could now see that there were five.

"Vixen, I thought if you were here we wouldn't get called, didn't you used to be a C rank retriever, how could they have done this to you?" A man standing at the front of the group smiled.

The B Rank retrievers from NIRV had arrived.

Chapter 745 Howler's arrive

At the factory, the workers were getting a little impatient. A lot of them were pacing back and forth, on their phones frantically contacting their family members, and some were biting their nails.

Minutes felt like they were taking hours to pass as their sense of time disappeared. Now with both Gary and Elijah gone, any moment they felt like members of the Scavengers were going to come in and punish them for what they had done.

The sound of the front door was heard creaking, and some of the workers screamed as they quickly moved and went into hiding.

Going first through the door, they could see a blonde haired young adult, wearing a face mask. It was a normal face mask that one would wear when they were sick. Just from what they could see and mainly from his eyes, one could tell he was a pretty boy.

"I come here on behalf of a troublesome green haired teenager!" Kai said, entering the room, and he wasn't alone.

Olivia was by his side along with Marie, and entering the room behind them, were a few more of the Howlers gang members. All of them dressed in plain black clothing rather than their gang uniforms and each of them were wearing the same type of mask.

After all, the Howlers were there today just as helpers.

Marie had walked over to the workers, and with her gentle approach and kind eyes she started to explain how the vehicles were ready outside, and that they should get a move on as quickly as possible.

For those who wished for the rest of their family members to be picked up, they were to come to her and they would make a list of the locations they would need to stop by.

While she was sorting it out, Kai was looking around the room, because there was a certain someone he couldn't see.

"Are you looking for Gary?" Earny, the old injured man said, as he walked over with his friend holding him up. "He told us that someone would come to help us... I still can't believe this is happening, that all of this is true."

It still felt somewhat like a trick. As if they were going from the hands of one into another, and after being under the control of the Scavengers for so long, they seemed a lot more scary than those in front of them.

"Yes, I don't see him anywhere?" Kai replied.

"I heard him and another young lad talking." Earny replied. "The two of them, they headed to something called the Phantom Brawl, I believe he went searching for his friend."

Kai had tried to call both Austin and Gary a few times and neither of them had picked up. It was making him worry a bit about what was going on. After finding out that NIRV was the ones behind this, Kai was extremely worried.

It was one of the few groups that, if they really wanted to, could crush them. If they found out the Howlers had tried to take over this city, or the factories that they were working at, then clearly there would be a war on their hands, and it was a war they wouldn't be able to win.

He could already see NIRV sending the surrounding gangs towards them, stopping them from buying anything at the Dark Guild auction. They would stunt their growth first and then take over everything they owned bit by bit.

"Tell me, what is this Phantom Brawl, do you know anything about it, or where it takes place?" Kai asked.

"I know a little bit." Earny replied. "But I think my son actually might know more. I actually told him to get ready but he hasn't replied. I can try to contact him on the matter."

“If you can, it would be a big help, as you know this matter concerns Gary as well, and his safety. This gang business is dangerous.” Kai said with a smile.

Earny sent a few texts to his son, and tried to get through calling as well. Meanwhile Kai was looking at the factory and the situation around them. It was quite an operation they had here and they had so many workers as well.

‘Why would NIRV take over a tier four city and set up factories in a place like this? Even Gary said that it would be extremely beneficial to the gang... so why is it so important?’ Kai thought, looking around.

If it was something NIRV wanted. Then it was something he wanted as well, but there was no chance they could take over this city now like they had done in Notsburg. Not without retaliation happening.

Walking over, Olivia had finished exploring the place a bit further than Kai.

“Did you find anything?” Kai asked.

“It looks like they were just mining some crystals.” Olivia replied. “There are a couple of boxes that are empty, but there are a few crates filled with the stuff. Some of them are just your standard gems that can be sold for a pretty penny or two, but nothing that I could see worth setting up this big of an operation for.

“However, there are some crates filled with crystals that I’ve never seen before as well.”

Kai thought about it for a while. It looked like the workers had boarded fairly quickly onto the minibuses that had arrived, and it was their cue to get out of here.

“Let’s not leave empty handed, pack a couple of those crates onto the buses. I have a feeling that they might be more important than we realise.” Kai said.

#### Chapter 746 Completing the Revenge

The team had burst out from a wall close to the back stage, and had made quite the entrance as they had thrown the Shadow Fighter onto the floor. The clothes that the person was wearing was well known, and all of the fighters who were school students knew it well.

“What the, hey isn't that the Shadow Fighter? Were they here as well?”

“I guess they finally decided to show up at one of these things, man I'm glad to see that guy got his arse beat. He would go around just beating up on everyone thinking they were hot shit.”

Nearly all of the students were talking about the Shadow Fighter which just showed how infamous this person was, and it seemed to be news to their bosses. The students from other schools didn't exactly inform them that they had been beaten.

From the group that had come in, a man with straight black hair that was parted to the side stepped forward. He was dressed in complete black from head to toe, with only a black leather jacket that revealed his abs.

It wasn't just him though, the rest of the group were also in similar clothing, all black, with a few accessories here or there and that included their hair as well. There were three boys and two girls in the group of all shapes and sizes but their faces shared similar traits, and that was because they were all related.

This was the B rank retriever team that worked exclusively for NIRV. They weren't part of any gang, but were strong enough to deal with any situation that would arise. In some cases they would even be sent to the tier 2 cities to help deal with some troublesome gangs that didn't agree with them.

This group was known as the Strike force, and their leader, with the straight black hair, Kon was one who always got the job done. He walked over to Vere who had just been thrown onto the ground, her arm was twisted in an unnatural shape, clearly broken, but her face was facing the ground.

With his foot, Kon kicked her until she was on her front and placed his foot on top of her stomach.

“Hey, it looks like they're talking about you? I didn't realise you were someone famous? It's quite a surprise the reputation you have with how weak you are.”

Having been kicked over, now everyone was able to see the face of the Shadow Fighter.



“Wait, it was a girl!”

“Heck, you said you guys got done in by her, by a girl. How useless are you guys?”

Some of the gang members were laughing at the students who had just admitted their defeat and now seeing who it was, but the ones that had been beaten weren't laughing; they knew how strong she was.

“She's not just a girl, look at who it is... isn't she one of the five sisters!”

Her face recognisable by them all, the Shadow Fighter being a prime family member. No one understood what was going on, and her sisters were left staring at her face, unable to do anything.

Out from behind them, there was a swollen lipped man that could be seen coming through the crack. As soon as the others saw him, they noticed who it was.

“Boss!” the Scavenger members shouted.

“Go away all of you!” Nox shouted back before they could come to his side. “You were all useless, you managed to let this little crap slip by and attack me. If it wasn't for the Retriever team...” Nox stopped there as he realised what he was saying made him sound quite bad.

He couldn't even beat a girl, and it was his own daughter at that. If she was an Altered it would be understandable. At least that's what Nox thought.

For a moment, Vlad had hesitated as he looked at Vere who was on the floor, being trampled, the position she was in right now, was the same one that Vlad had put Vixen in.

“Don't even think about it.” Kon said. “If you try to off his head, then I'll off her's right away.”

Vlad had decided to look away from the two of them, and stared down at Vixen instead. Both of his fists lifted up, and he threw them down, they both slammed right into Vixen's face not once but multiple times like a gun going off.

Blood was splattering all over the place, and Vlad continued to punch.

"My father... my father felt more pain than this! I wish I could kill your whole family in front of you!" Vlad shouted.

"I guess, it's too bad for you, he made his choice." Kon shrugged his shoulders. Lifting his own arm up his body started to transform, his eyes were becoming big, bug-like shaped, two antennas stuck out from his head, and had grown large with a hard black casing on the outside.

"NOOO!" Vivi screamed, as she got up off the ground and ran over "Don't hurt her... she's... she's my sister!"

In what Vere felt like were her last moments, she who thought she had already lost all her family, lost everyone that she cared about, to hear those words and someone crying tears for her, it was a beautiful sight, but it caused her to well up inside.

Before Vivi could interfere, one of the females from the Strike force was suddenly in front of her and had punched her right in the gut. It was a hard blow that caused blood to come up her throat and out of her mouth sending her to her knees.

"Crap!" The other sisters wanted to run by her side, but they were too afraid after seeing what had happened.

The scream had caused a distraction for Kon, but it would only take a moment anyway. That was until he could feel something moving through the air. Looking up, a body was hurled right towards him. Not moving from his position, Kon used his large hand to hit the body away and deflected it, causing it to crash right through the bar.

The counter top had been destroyed and the body was unmoving.

“Who is trying to meddle with our work?” Kon said.

Steam blowing out of his nose, Austin was standing by Vlad and placed his hand on his shoulder.

“He’s dead... he’s dead.” Austin said. “But the one you want, is hiding behind those people.”

Although Vlad seemed to be out of his mind, Austin had realised that his goal still stayed true. Vlad stopped attacking Vixen, who now appeared to have no head at all. Turning around, he looked toward the Strike force.

“We were told that some people had managed to get their hands on our product and were misusing it.” Kon said. “We have only been asked for two things, to bring the bodies of the Altered back and to protect Nox, but they didn’t say the bodies needed to be alive.”

#### Chapter 747 Strike Squad

It felt a little uncomfortable as Austin was standing next to Vlad. The strange smoke that was coming off his body, as it touched his skin it was giving him a slight tingling sensation, but from looking at the new group of people that had arrived, Vlad thought that they might need as much help as they could get.

‘Vere doesn't look like she’s in any condition to help, but it doesn't matter. I said that I would be the one to solve this thing, so I’ll solve it!’

Austin charged forward, steam coming out of his nose, and his speed was explosive when doing so. With each step there was great strength. The steps were heavy and anyone who was within a few meters could feel it.

“Are you some type of rampaging bull?” Kon smiled. “I guess you're pretty confident in your strength, but so are we!”

Kon’s body had already transformed, with the two antennas on his head, his eyes becoming bigger in size, and his forearms becoming larger with a dark brown outer skeleton on it that looked almost black.

Then, out from his back, similar to Vlad, thin wings spread out from his back, and he flew forward at a fast speed. Both of them, as they approached each other, threw out their fists.

They collided knuckle to knuckle, seemingly not one being a winner or loser, until it looked like Kon was actually being pushed back. His wings started to flap faster, trying to give him more power but it wasn't working as Austin took another step.

"I have to admit you're stronger than I thought." Kon said, as he quickly pulled his hands back, and swung them out again, changing from a fist to grabbing onto them. It allowed Austin to push forward, but he didn't get a hit off.

"You're not a bull are you, could it really be, is this already your full Altered form? Are you a Mythical type Altered?" Kon smiled because it didn't matter.

From the back, two of the retriever members flew in and pushed right into Kon's shoulder giving him a boost of power, pushing him forward. With the three of them, they had greater strength than Austin and he was now the one that was being pushed back.

'This is a first for me.' Austin thought. 'I'm losing in a battle of power and strength?'

"You idiot, behind you!" Vere shouted, holding onto her side of her rib. She only had the upper half of her body off the ground.

Turning his head, it was too late, another one of the retrievers was already by his side and delivered a powerful fist right to Austin's face. It swung to the side, and at the same time, Kon let go.

"It's an old fashioned beat down!" Kon said with a smile and all three of them started to punch Austin at an incredible speed. Their hands were going back and forth like some type of machine as they hit Austin in the head, the body and all over.

The hits weren't weak by any means, as they hit Austin's body, loud bangs were heard making it sound like a gun was going off in the room. The hits were hurting and in a desperate attempt, Austin threw out a fist trying to hit something but he just hit the air and then the people before you, let's see how long your able to last!" Kon said.

then was quickly hit by two more.

His face, even in its minotaur and bull-like appearance, was starting to swell up.

“A mythical type certainly is fun! You are already lasting a lot longer than the people before you, let’s see how long your able to last!” Kon said.

The four retrievers were flying in and out from different directions, they had Austin surrounded and would hit him from one side or the other. Once in a while Austin would throw out a punch but he was unable to do anything.

“Freaking hell.” Killer said, watching the whole thing from behind the table they had propped up on the side. “Who are these guys... they're a lot stronger than the other Altered. Big Mask had dealt with all the Altered from before with ease, but he can’t even land a hit on them.”

Killer didn’t know why, but he actually felt a little disappointed. It was almost as if the one he was rooting for was Austin.

‘What is wrong with me, do I like getting beaten up by that guy or something?’ Killer shook his head. ‘It's not that, this just feels unfair. I saw his strength from before. If he was to take them on one on one, then I’m sure he would be able to find a way to beat them, but their teamwork is crazy.’

The Strike force was one of the very few retriever teams that always worked together. Retriever groups were usually a mix of people all from different cities that would get called in at times to fight the dangerous beasts.

However, with the Strike squad working for NIRV directly, they always did tasks together. Each one of them had even received the same type of Altered solution, and when together. It would be harder than fighting most B rank groups.

Killer looked around the room, because there was one person who was by his side that should have been able to help, it was Vlad. However, Vlad had ignored what was happening to Austin, and had gone straight for Nox.

One of the retrievers had stayed by his side, and was now in battle with Vlad. Similarly though, the fight wasn't going Vlad's way. It felt like he was a step slower, the two seemed to have similar Altered base types, but the retriever was faster, stronger, and more skilled at fighting, allowing them to give Vlad a beatdown.

The only thing was, every time Vlad would be knocked on his back, he would get up immediately as if he hadn't been hit at all. Almost like an obsessed zombie.

'Crap, the two of them are getting a pounding, I have to do something to help, but my whole body, it hurts too much.' Vere bit the bottom of her lip, as she felt hopeless in this situation, everything was going so well and now it was going so wrong.

The pounding continued on Austin, the hits were getting to him and he felt the walls of muscle on his body breaking down, and the shock was going to his very bones.

Kon flew in and threw a deep below right into his gut, pushing forward, nearly tearing his insides out. Blood spilt from his mouth, shooting out onto the floor. Austin went to grab Kon, but he missed again.

"Haha, this is amazing, you've lasted so long. I don't think anyone's ever stayed standing for this long, we should begin making out bets!"

The pounding continued from the others while Kon was looking for a more vital blow.

Vere, still watching, couldn't stand it anymore.

'I have to... I have to get up!'

The sound of rapid footsteps was heard from her side. She glanced in the direction of where they were coming from, but a blur had soon gone past her.

One of the female retrievers was flying in, going for a kick toward the back of Austin's head. While mid air though, she felt something grab onto the back of her head.

A whole large hand, with sharp fingernails, appeared at the side of her face.

[Lethal pounce]

The retriever's face was slammed into the marble flooring, her teeth shooting off into the air and the marble breaking underneath.

“Don’t you dare touch him!” Gary said, his eyes narrowing and glowing red.

Chapter 748 Crashing into the Phantom Brawl

Crashing into the middle of the scene, Gary was enraged as soon as he saw Austin being beaten to a pulp. Who were they going up against, who was it that were attacking him, none of this mattered to Gary. The only thing that mattered was that his friend was being hit and he needed to do something to help him.

His legs were boosted with a transformation and as soon as he got close, he used the lethal pounce move, crushing one of the Retrievers head into the ground.

[The night sky is out]

[The effect of the Dark Warrior Class has been activated]

[Energy is doubled]

[All skills have been increased by 1 level]

It was the perfect time for Gary not to reserve his energy either.

‘Crap, crap, crap!’ Elijah thought as he had rushed in just before Gray. The two of them were wearing masks covering their faces, but this was not the plan he had in mind. They needed to see what was going on first, and if NIRV were behind it, to see if they had arrived, or if there was anyone on the inside.

“Are you okay, Bull?” Gary said, not wanting to give away the name of his team member.

“Haha, no.” Austin replied with a smile, his face transforming back to that of a human, but his large size was still there as he was partially transformed. “I said that I would do this on my own, and now that you're here, I'm going to have to share a little.”

The onlookers had decided to take a step back, hugging the wall closer than they did before. The situation was getting crazier by the “Do this on your own, it looks like to me you were getting your arse kicked.” Gary joked.

The onlookers had decided to take a step back, hugging the wall closer than they did before. The situation was getting crazier by the second, they didn't even know who was fighting any more, or why they were fighting.

Gary had gone to check on Austin staying by his side, what he didn't expect was the person's head that he had just smashed in, to get up and suddenly start flying about. She quickly went to regroup with the rest of the Strike force which was no longer in the air.

A large strike had hit Vlad in the stomach that sent him tumbling to the other's location as well.

“She didn't die from your attack?” Austin said.

Gary was gritting his teeth, because if he had been paying attention he should have known that as well. For one, his system hadn't come up with anything for him having beaten the Altered.

Usually there would be some type of exp, and there was something else, when he had entered the room, a quest had popped up.

[A group of powerful Altered have appeared]

[When together they are stronger than they seem.]



[Defeat all five of the Altered known as the Strike Force]

One of the things Gary would use to somewhat gauge whether his enemies were strong was the system. He had come out to the city to find a way to grow stronger hoping the system would give him quests and now it had done so.

It wouldn't have been so easy if he could just beat a person in one hit.

"Leriisa, is everything okay?" Kon asked.

She tilted her head, cracking it to the side, and scratched her face a bit.

"That guy, I didn't see him, he's really fast and really strong. This has just gotten a bit more difficult. Now it makes sense why they called a rank B team like us in."

Elijah had slid in with the mask on his face joining up with the others, and stood in front of them all.

"Who... is this guy, a new member?" Austin asked.

"I'm not a member!" Elijah quickly said. "I'm just a mysterious helper for now."

Austin was starting to think this city truly attracted strange people, who for one reason or another loved to wear disguises.

"Look, this isn't good, the people in front of us are the infamous Strike force." Elijah explained. "It looks like NIRV are really behind this after all."

Elijah didn't say anymore after that to not give away his identity, but there were times where the White Rose were meant to deal with cases, but the Strike force had already dealt with it, and with NIRV's pressure they were told to back down from the case.

From what Elijah knew, a squad of the White Rose had gotten into a scuffle with the Strike force at one point, and it wasn't a pretty sight for the White Rose. It had put them somewhat in their place, and was one of the reasons the White Rose and NIRV tried to stay away from each other.

"I see, now with the numbers evened out, you think you can take us--"

Kon was interrupted in the middle of his speech, because rushing forward with his wings flapping was Vlad. Heading straight for the five.

'That guy.' Elijah noticed. 'His wings, the mist coming off his body.'

"Is that kid infected?" Elijah asked.

"That's not what's important right now, we need to protect him, I promised... I promised I would!" Austin said, already charging forward but it would be impossible to catch up at this rate.

"I understand." Gary said, rushing straight ahead.

'Did Gary get faster? And not just a little faster either.' Austin thought.

[Lethal pounce level 2]

A sudden jump to his right side, and then the second jump was right at his target. It put him right in front of Vlad, who was about to be struck by two of the retrievers. With his hands, he knocked two of them away.

"You're annoying!" Kon shouted, throwing a punch out right into his stomach, a strong hit.

[-25 Hp]

[275 HP]

“You're going to have to hit me a lot more to take me out!” Gary said, as he jumped up and threw both of his legs out kicking Kon and sending him off in the distance. “And I hit harder than you.”

The other retrievers were on him, but Austin had tackled one of them at full speed knocking it out of the way, and Elijah's hand had transformed into a strange rocky grey substance, stopping the hit in its tracks.

Gary got up straight off the floor, as there were still Retrievers that were fighting, one had gone to hit Vlad, and landed a hit but before they could throw a punch again, Gary had grabbed their hand.

His own had transformed into a claw.

[Claw drain]

Swiping it across the chest of the Retriever, it tore through its clothing and through its hard black casing, blood dripping from their chest.

[+4 HP]

Seeing Gary holding onto their friend, another punched Gary in the side of the face.

[-12Hp]

But the hit wasn't as hard as their leader's.

“Hold on!” Gary said, as he lifted one of the retrievers' body, and swung it, hitting it into the other, causing them both to crash into each other.

Everyone was stunned watching the sight, and even Vere could believe her own eyes.

'Who is that guy... he's taking on three of them at once.'

#### Chapter 749 Attack 1

Author message: Web is having a character contest, if you can vote for Quinn it would mean a lot and help me out!

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All five of the retrievers, although they had desperately been hit, and one even clawed by Gary, were recovering well and didn't seem to be overly injured. They were still hovering in the air with their wings, and looked more annoyed than anything.

'This certainly has become a lot more difficult with him joining the fight. We need to start thinking of an easier way to deal with the situation.'

For a moment Kon took a back seat, and he looked at the others. His antenna on top of his head twitched a bit, and the other's glanced at him for a second. Now two of the retrievers had gone over to Gary, they were circling him, trying to bait him to attack rather than attacking themselves.

As for the other two, they had gone to Elijah, Austin and Vlad. Although Austin was a big threat initially, he had slowed down after taking a rather large beating from all five of them, it was the same for Vlad as well.

The only one that was trouble out of that group, was the newcomer with the mask. His Altered form allowed him to harden his body into a grey type of stone. Even with the retrievers' strength, when they hit with full force, his body didn't even budge. He was more solid compared to even Austin.

fighting.

However, they had yet to see him land a successful hit, as he swung his arms out, the retrievers were just too fast. However when they tried to attack, he was quite quick. His arms were able to grow sideways, forming a type of shield. It was clear that he was used to fighting.

'Alright, I've figured out a plan to do this.' Kon thought. The antenna on the top of his head started to move, and soon after so had the others.

They immediately flew back to where he was, and a split second later they all started to swirl around Quinn.

'All of them are aiming for me now?' Gary noticed. 'Do I use lethal pounce, but if I do, and latch onto one of them, all four will start to hit me, although I am strong I don't know how long I would last, and using last stand in a situation like so, it means I have to be confident in taking them out within that time, and with the way they've gotten up after each hit, I'm not very confident.'

Although Gary wasn't afraid for his life, even with these five, he was finding the situation a little difficult.

'Crap, if I'm stuck in a situation like this, then how the heck am I meant to beat Midwak!'

He could see Kon going towards him and all the others. If this was how it was going to be, then he would fully transform and try to rip one of their heads off. If he could do that, then surely they wouldn't be able to get up again.

'At the end of the day, this is the gang business. All of these people, all of those in the factory. I can't imagine how many have died already because of all of this. I need to get rid of these!' Gary's eyes were filled with fury and he was ready to attack.

That was until at the last moment, Kon had made a change in course, and the rest had as well. They all were flying toward Austin, who had readied himself but they soon swept past him at a quick speed as well and had missed Elijah.

'Crap, they're going for the kid!' Gary noticed and started to run ahead but it was too late.

They were already moving at full speed by the time Gary realised and as they went past all five of them delivered a strong blow, one to the body, one to the arm, to the leg, and Kon delivered a large one right to his face, causing Vlad's whole body to lift up into the air.

His transformation was starting to turn back as he fell to the ground and his eyes rolled all over the place.

“Crap, you f\*cks!” Austin shouted while rushing over. The retrievers had already run away like small little bugs.

“Why don't you just fight us evenly instead of fighting us all at once, all five of us!” Austin shouted, as he looked at Vlad he was in a serious situation, and the way he was now they could use him as well.

“Oh, is this a gang member trying to talk to us about fairness? Maybe you guys shouldn't have gotten involved with something if you weren't prepared to risk your lives!”

Kon couldn't believe it, if it was like this, it would be easy. They could just continue to attack Vlad, and their mind would be in too much of a mess to focus. There was a reason why Kon had told them all to hold back with their hits, because they were going to use Vlad as a distraction.

Targeting him, or targeting one of the others, and slowly they would get rid of all of the attackers one by one.

“Hey big guy. We need to get this guy out of here.’ Elijah whispered. “I know how these guys work. They're going to just keep targeting him, now that they've found our weak spot, get him out of here.” Elijah said.

Nodding, Austin decided to lift Vlad over his shoulder, but there was one more person he was worried about as well. He went over towards her and before Vere could say anything, lifted her up on his back.

She wanted to complain but when she saw Austin heading towards the door, she decided to stay quiet knowing what he was planning.

“That's fine by us.” Kon said, his antenna moving and all five of them started to swirl around Gary once more. One of the retrievers dived straight ahead, and lifting both of his hands, Gary smashed them on their back sending them into the ground.

However at the same time, two had hit him side by side, punching his cheeks in

[-36]

'Fuck that really hurt!' Gary thought, and he could see that they had torn the side of his mask and it was starting to fall off.

'Sh\*t, if my mask falls off and these guys are from NIRV, they'll recognize me, and there's so many in the room... I guess this is the only way.'

[Full transformation activated.]

Chapter 750 A mind connection

Judging by how strong this group was, and the fact that all of them were Altered, Gary had an inkling that they had to be from NIRV. He took Kai's warning well, and knew the dangers of the large corporation.

Just thinking about it, nearly all of the top fighters in the AFC were from the AFA, and the very best were put through the special lessons that Gary had gone through, which meant they had signed an agreement.

Even those like himself that were no longer part of the AFC, due to the contract, would have to work for NIRV if they called on them. This was just one of the things that NIRV did that made them so dangerous.

If they saw his face, they might target and even attempt to eliminate Slough, so he had no choice but to activate his full transformation.

[Full transformation activated]

Gary's face quickly changed, creating a large snout, his eyes sinking in slightly deeper, and fur appearing all over his body were visible. His clothing was already somewhat torn up from his transformation that he had gone through before, since he wasn't wearing the Howlers' uniform, but his size was much larger than compared to his human self.

'This is looking pretty dangerous.' Kon thought and he was right.

Immediately, Gary grabbed onto the arms of the two that had hit him side by side. Their wings were flapping as they tried to pull away, but Gary's strength was just too much for them.

Swinging them by the arm, Gary slammed them both into the ground, breaking the floor beneath. The moment Gary had flung the two down, Kon was right in front of him.

ground, breaking the floor beneath. The moment Gary had flung the two down, Kon was right in front of him.

He no longer had the calm look on his face from before, as he was taking this thing seriously. He punched, giving two blows to the stomach and one to the face, pushing him back slightly.

However, the attacks were less effective than before.

[-4 HP]

[-6 HP]

[-8 HP]

In his full transformation, his muscles grew larger and his werewolf skin gave him a thick hide. Making his endurance even better than it was when he was a human.

Unfazed, Gary went to slash his claw out, but Kon was still able to move away fast enough, and another one of the Retrievers came from the side, kicking Gary in the face.

'These guys, even in my fully transformed state, I can't get them because it's almost impossible to focus on just one of them!' Gary thought, getting angry by the second. 'They are perfectly able to coordinate with each other, giving me no chance to use my skills!'



It wasn't just that, even the two Gary had smashed onto the ground had gotten up from the floor already. Gary hadn't held back.

'We are one of the most resistant Altered forms out there!' Kon thought in his mind. 'He'll have to take our heart out, or rip off our heads to kill us. We are as strong as a cockroach who can survive even a nuclear blast!'

[Lethal pounce]

Gary quickly jumped from his position, moving out from the attacks that were coming his way, and then pounced on the nearest Retriever who was still mid air. His large body crashed into the Retriever, pinning them to the ground.

His strength and weight was far more superior, and in this position there was nothing the Retriever could do to get away.

'If I get hit, then I'll just gain my health back!'

Gary's claws elongated slightly as he had the darkness on his side, he would use his abilities over and over.

[Claw drain level 2]

At level 2 the effects lasted longer compared to before, not that he had to worry.

[+3 HP]

[+5 HP]

[+2 HP]

Gary's claws were digging into the hard outer skin of the Altered and blood was splattered to the side as he continued to swing.

At the same time, the other four all flew towards Gary, and each of them hit Gary at the same time right in his chest, managing to push him off the other.

Austin was running with Elijah, he had given Vlad to him, while he was carrying Vere, but he couldn't help but look back at what was happening. He could see that although Gary wasn't in danger, he was having trouble.

'If he just had one more person to help him out, he would do well.' Austin thought.

'We need to go back and help him, but we need to make sure these two are safe.'

That's when his eye had caught someone else in the room, someone they could use. Immediately Austin started to run over to them, and Elijah followed wondering what he had spotted.

"Hey what are you doing coming to us, we don't know you!" Killer said with a nervous look, as the other gang members started to move away from them. Thinking the enemy was coming to give them a beating.

"You take Vlad and get him out of here, take him to the front and leave this place!" Austin ordered.

He then looked at Herbert as well.

"And you, take Vere and make sure she is safe. Get out of here and leave."

Although Vere was conscious, she was in no condition to walk from the beating she had received from the others.

"Do it now, or I'll kill you both!" Austin shouted, which caused the two to spring up to their feet and quickly take the people off their shoulders. Immediately they started to head to the door.

It looked like some of the gang members were ready to stop them but a single look from Austin had stopped any idea of that. While the two went back to Gary's aid, Killer was mumbling under his breath, still wondering how he had even got in this situation.

They had reached the iron door, and with one hand started to pull at the bolts, pushing them to the side. Finally he pushed the door open, but to his surprise there was someone else on the other side.

"Is this the Phantom Brawl?" A blonde haired man asked, with a mask covering his face.