

Werewolf 831

Chapter 831 A Cold Chill

Walking around the prison, Gary knew where he was heading, where he would find this person known as Ice. While looking for Blackjack, he had actually stumbled upon the area before.

The prison was essentially split into three different areas: North, South, and the middle section where large steps, which worked as seating areas for the prison, resided. This was where Stinger and his group would reside as well.

However, everyone at night would have to go down through the hallways and cross paths to head to their rooms, which were stationed all over the area. It was during this time when most fights would occur as everyone headed back to their rooms, and those from different groups would end up in a scuffle.

Before, it was a little difficult for Gary to move, but now as he was heading through the North side, the members seemed to ignore him.

'I guess after what I did with Stinger, and that other guy, the other groups are less likely to get involved with me. It's alright for now... but I need to attack them eventually, because I need to get exp and level up from the system,' Gary thought to himself.

The reason why he was entering the North side was because there was a certain hallway that was chillier than others. When just walking past, a cool breeze could be felt on one's skin, giving them the shivers.

This was all due to a certain individual, the man known as Ice. Gary stepped through the cold hallway and started to make his way down, and this didn't go unnoticed by the North Gang. The news had quickly spread until it had eventually reached Calvin's ears.

"So, the new guy is heading to Ice, are they looking to face each other?" Calvin said to himself. "This is an interesting development. I thought for sure Carter would be the one to start the big bang that went off in this prison."

“Maybe this is a result of his actions, but this might be a good time to get one of them on our side. Whoever is badly hurt in this match, we can bring them over, just like we did with Stinger.”

“Keep a close eye on what’s happening.”

As Gary walked deeper down the hallway, the chillier it got. The sides of the concrete walls were covered in frost. What was even more apparent was the other prisoners that were in their cells.

Ice wasn’t the only one that stayed here; there were other prisoners as well. They had to suffer through the cold, with chattering teeth. In a way, it was a sacrifice they had to make.

Gary recognized that these people weren’t a part of the three main gangs. Staying here, near the man named Ice, meant they were under protection.

Gary delved deeper until he had reached the end, the last cell on the right, its doors held right open, the bottom of the door encased in ice, as if the door was never shut.

In a way, it showed how much power Ice had; even the guards didn’t bother to close his door at night—it was an impossible task in the first place.

Walking in, Gary could see the large man, with broad shoulders and rounded muscles, a giant in a lot of senses, just sitting on the ground rather than lying on his bed.

“The Green-haired one, I have heard a lot about you,” Ice said, looking up. “I have done nothing to anger you or be involved with you, so why are you here?”

Ice wasn’t baring his teeth, nor was he on the attack straight away. This felt a little difficult for Gary because for once, he needed to be the one that initiated the attack.

“I heard you’re strong,” Gary said. “Strength is something I need because I’m looking to get out of this place.”

“Strength is something you need?” Ice replied. “Are you looking to prove yourself by fighting against me, or are you asking me to join you in a useless task? I figure what you’re planning to do; you want to escape this place, but escape is impossible.”

“Don’t you want to get out?” Gary asked. “And I haven’t tried escaping myself yet, so it’s not impossible to me...”

Gary needed to convince Ice to fight him, but what if he could do so in another way.

“If I prove to you I’m strong enough to beat you, then how about it? How about you join me?” Gary asked.

“Join you, in your little breakout, or do you mean join you on the outside as well?” Ice replied.

Gary thought about it for a while before he answered.

“I need help, both inside and outside. It’s up to you what you want to do; I just wanted to make the offer. You say it’s impossible to escape; is it because our enemies, or the people here, are too strong?”

“So I have an offer: fight me, let me show you my strength, and then you can decide if they’re too strong or not, or what to do. If you want to join me in getting out of here after, then you can do so.”

Ice looked hesitant until he finally stood up from his position. It was only then that Gary noticed how tall he was, as his head almost scraped the top of the ceiling.

“You want a prisoner to join you? This is a place where people are in here for their crimes. They have backstabbed, killed, and murdered more than you know. This is not a place to work with others, and it’s the same for you as well,” Ice stated.

“The people in here, they deserve to stay in here. Everyone deserves to stay in here and never get let out; otherwise, the people will suffer.”

Gary tensed his fist; he needed to get out because people were suffering right now; he needed to stop it.

“And what about you? Is it the same for you?” Gary asked. “Aren’t you in here because of what you did?”

“Exactly right,” Ice said, his eyes shining a bright blue. “I am in here because of those I have hurt and killed. It’s best for me to stay in here so no more have to get hurt, and I will do the same to you... now that I know you’re planning to leave, I have to stop you!”

Chapter 832 Ice Powers

Gary had thought of a number of things to get Ice to fight him, but depending on what type of person he was, allowed him to decide whether or not he would beat him and consume his body for the sake of his own strength, or just beat him to satisfy Blackjack’s requirements.

However, it seemed like Ice was a bit stubborn, and it would be hard for him to fight with Gary. But that all seemingly changed when he started to mention that he was planning to escape.

‘That riled him up for some reason, but I need to get ready to fight him. I know he has ice powers; I think anyone can guess that just based on his name and the situation we are in right now!’ Gary thought as he spread his legs further apart.

[You might have messed with the wrong one this time! Defeat the opponent in the confrontation with the Mythical Type Altered.]

‘A Mythical Type Altered?’ Gary raised his eyebrow at the system message in front of him. He knew of Mythical Type Altered, and they were one of the rarest types of Altered solutions out there.

Which begged the question: Just what type of Mythical creature was he facing right now?

“You will not leave this place. I will make sure no one escapes from this prison!” Ice exclaimed as he extended his hand out.

Although Ice was large in size, Gary thought this movement was a little ridiculous considering how far away he was. That was until out from the palm of his hand, an ice pillar extended out. It was fast and crashed into Gary's body, pushing him out of the open cell door and continued on until Gary's back slammed into another cell's bars. The ice, as it hit him, started to spread and encased his arms, legs, and the rest of his body.

"Crap, crap, crap!" Those that were resting in the nearby cells had come out to see the commotion, and they couldn't believe their eyes.

"The new guy, the green-haired guy, and Ice are fighting. We have to get out of here; otherwise, the rest of us will get caught up in it!"

The prisoners could already feel themselves getting slightly colder. Immediately, they started to run out of the hallway and into the main prison area. This caused quite the reaction from the rest of the prisoners, as they were now aware something big was starting.

Ice placed his hand down by his side; the ice stream that was going from him to Gary had seemingly disappeared, and now there was just a large block of ice holding Gary in place against the cell bars.

This was a first for Gary. He had fought against many Altered in the past, but with most Altered, the strength came from when their bodies would transform and the traits their bodies gave them.

However, it didn't even look like Ice had transformed, and yet his strength, his power, it was purely elemental and incredibly strong.

"You seem to be pretty adamant in letting the criminals stay in this place when you're a criminal yourself!" Gary shouted back.

"Exactly. I know how much of a danger I can be to the people around me, which is why it's best we just stay in here. I've shown you my strength; it's not like those that you fought. I heard you took part in the AFC. Well, you might have been strong in there, but it's not the same in the real world."

Gary knew what he meant. In the AFC, elemental powers like this were banned, and only part of one's transformed state could be used. Fighting someone who was strong in this way, it wasn't the norm for Gary.

"It's best you just leave," Ice stated as he turned around.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not just going to leave," Gary stated, his body starting to transform. His face was turning slightly, his hair extending down his sideburns, and especially his arms. As he pushed against the ice, it started to crack. The cracks were growing larger bit by bit until Gary cracked through the ice and broke himself free. He still hadn't fully transformed, but his legs and arms were full of hair.

"You broke out of that; I guess it's true, you are not like the others," Ice exclaimed.

His eyes were glowing again as he looked at Gary; the two of them were staring at each other for a while until Gary made the first move—he charged forward, his hand ready.

Right then, he leapt toward Ice. 'This guy could be really helpful against the Phoenix gang; it's best if I don't kill him!'

Gary thought as he swung his fist. Right in front of Ice, a large shield had formed, and Gary had managed to crash his hand through it. The shield was broken by Gary's strength, turning it into nothing but parts of ice. It shattered like glass.

But that wasn't the aim of Ice in the first place; he didn't need a solid shield, just something to stop Gary for a short while. With his other hand, he swung it, and in the middle of his swing, he had formed a giant ice club. The club hit Gary right in his side, it was a powerful swing, harder than Gary had been hit before. The club had shattered as it hit Gary's body, and he was soon sent flying in the air.

He was lifted off his feet and was flying through the hallway. He continued until he had landed back in the center of the main area and was lying on the ground, looking at the ceiling.

To the other prisoners, all they could see was Gary on the floor, covered in parts of ice.

“It’s true; that guy’s going up against Ice. What is going on in this place? Why are crazy things happening?”

The onlookers were surprised and started to spread out, going against the side of the prison, not wanting to get in the way of what was to come.

Meanwhile, Blackjack was watching it all.

“Come on, did you think he would be an easy opponent? This is someone that you will have to use your full strength against. It would be best if you just transformed now.”

Chapter 833 Strong Ice Man

It was quite clear that Gary had been going about this fight the wrong way. Although he knew Ice would be strong, since he had beaten Stinger with ease, he thought that the other prisoners would be like that as well, but this person was completely different compared to those from before.

Immediately, Gary had gotten up from his feet, lifting himself athletically off the floor, and he could see Ice already charging his way.

“It looks like you still have some hope in your eyes of getting out of this place, which means I’m afraid I will have to keep giving you a pummeling!” Ice had a new large club made out of ice in his hands.

He swung it down to hit Gary.

[Lethal Pounce]

Gary’s body jumped to the side, and right after, he had leapt to the side of Ice where he was wide open. The club had hit the ground, cracking the floor beneath it while also freezing it in places.

[Claw Drain!]

Gary's fingernails started to extend as well, turning large and deadly, as he swung his whole arm, his fingernails pierced right through Ice and hit his body. All of his strength pushed him across, causing him to skid across the ground, but he had only moved about a foot.

'What the?'

It was an odd sight for Gary because he was used to seeing his opponents go flying when using all his strength, but even with the hit itself, it felt like he was moving something incredibly heavy.

'At least I gained some health back from the Claw Drain skill, but I'm going to have to fight a lot harder than that if I want to win!' Gary thought.

Equally, it currently wasn't night either, so Gary's energy, as well as his skills, were half and a level lower than they usually would be.

When Gary tried to move his feet though, he noticed something; they were stuck. Looking down at his feet, they were frozen in place, including the floor around him; they were frozen all the way up to his knees.

"I know you're strong enough to break them, but I just needed you to stay still for a moment!" Ice exclaimed as he swung his club down hard.

Gary's feet broke free from it using his strength, but he was smashed on top of the head again; his whole body came crashing down onto the floor.

[-45 HP] [230/300 HP]

'This guy, not only is his ice abilities strong, but he seems to hit strong as well.'

On top of that, the club this time hadn't smashed when it hit Gary on top of his head, and instead, it was starting to freeze the entirety of his upper body. While Gary was struggling to break free, Ice had gotten his club ready again and swung it wide like a baseball bat.

It smashed into Gary's side, and he went flying towards the staircase this time; he had crashed into it, breaking several parts of the staircase, and large amounts of blood were coming out from his mouth.

[-62 HP] [168/300 HP]

When was the last time Gary remembered getting beat this bad, being humiliated like this? He hadn't fully transformed yet, but that was because he hadn't even had the chance; he was just doing his best to escape from the situation.

Even now, before Gary could fully get up, he saw a large ice stake come out from the corner, and pierce right through his shoulder. It had gone through his hard thick skin and pinned him to the large staircase structure.

"Arghh!"

Right where the ice spear had pierced Gary, the area was starting to freeze over, pinning him even more so to the ground.

[-44 HP] [124/300 HP]

Carter, the South Gang leader, as well as everyone else watching, were quite surprised.

"I knew Ice was strong, and I knew that new green-haired kid was strong, but I think it's the first time I've seen Ice fighting like this; he's going all out. There is too large of a level difference between the two of them," Carter commented.

At the same time, Blackjack was squinting as he continued to watch what was playing out. 'I was watching his fight so far; he hasn't shown anything impressive. At this rate, even if he fights against the Warden, he might not even be able to get a bite on her. I was trying to figure out what type of werewolf he was or what class he was.

'I can't see anything, but I guess it's pointless now as well.'

As Gary tried to lift himself up, three more ice pillars came out, and there wasn't a thing Gary could do. One after the other, he had been pierced in the other shoulder, and they had pierced through his thighs as well.

[-33 HP] [-24 HP] [-46 HP] [21/300 HP]

Just like that, it seemed like Gary didn't even have the chance to fight at his fullest, because his opponent was able to overwhelm him. He still had plenty of energy left to use his skills and fight back, but he was already close to being dead.

"I purposely didn't aim for any of your vitals and have brought you to near your death," Ice stated. "I hope now this means you accept this loss and that you will stop thinking about escaping."

To everyone watching, it seemed the fight was over, and even more so, Gary had been humiliated. Ice hadn't even killed him, beating him in a way he would purposely not die.

For Carter, he was just shaking his head. "He's safer in here; with the Phoenix Gang going after him, this would be the same result if he was to go up against Sin."

"Sin." Gary softly said. Images, cries, blood, the flashing images were appearing in Gary's head. The sight of Slough, what it had been in the past, and what it could be now.

"I need to stop him!" Gary shouted. "I need to get out of here, no matter what the cost!"

"ARGHH!" Gary screamed at the top of his lungs as his body started to change.

[Full body transformation activated.]

[Last stand, Level 2 Activated]

Chapter 834 The Mythical Altered

In the past year, while the Howlers and Slough were going through a peaceful period, advancing the city to become what it was today, Gary didn't sit around doing nothing.

The main aim of his was always to grow in strength, he knew he had a timer on him, a limit set by whoever it was that had made the Werewolves in the first place.

During the time, he was unable to raise his level by large amounts because the system wouldn't give him exp based on what he was doing. There were no tough opponents for him to face, and he hadn't gone around just starting fights with the other gangs in the area.

He didn't want to cause trouble for the entire group after all, while everything was going well. However, through his training, he did manage to do some things, that was improving the basis of the skills he used.

The skills were able to level up, and while the night sky was out, Gary's skills would level up due to his class type, he didn't always have the privilege of fighting at night. On top of that, surely if his skills grew stronger at night, then if he was to train them up they would only rise even further.

Still, there was one skill, a skill that didn't level up during the effect of the night sky, and that was last stand. A skill that allowed Gary to consume as much damage as possible, while being on one HP.

The question was how would he increase the level of this skill and was it even possible? Without leveling up there were no stat points, and without quests or turning people there were also no pawn points.

The pawn points could be used to advance skills, but could they be evolved naturally as well? For Gary, it seemed like it had to be possible because not every werewolf had the system.

He knew from meeting Midwak, that he didn't have a same system type like him, it wasn't the train of the Werewolves yet he knew skills, and it was the same for the others they could grow in strength as well.

It had to be possible for him to improve himself. It took a lot of work to improve such a skill since it was based off one being near death, and it needed a lot of help from those around him, but his perseverance had paid off.

Now it was the time to use it, in this situation he had done it activating the last stand level 2 skill, not only that but no longer conserving himself, he had used the full transformation skill.

Turning around, Ice could see Gary's height growing, his body thickening in size. His arms bulking and fur growing all over his body. His front nose snout extended out, and saliva from his mouth couldn't help but drip to the floor, as his upper lip curled revealing his sharp teeth.

"So you've decided to enter your full Altered mode, it looks like you're taking this seriously, I guess, I shouldn't hold back either!" Ice replied.

Soon his body was changing, it didn't particularly grow larger in size since Ice was already a large person to begin with, but similar to Gary his body was thickening in areas, his arms were going larger and his thighs were growing as they expanded looking like two large tree trunks.

Similarly, a fur started to cover Ice's body as well, including that of his face, the only areas that weren't so much covered in fur, were his wide light blue-skinned feet and his hands.

In his hand, Ice had formed the club again, and in his other hand, a shield of Ice had been formed.

"I knew he was a mythical type Altered, but I've never seen his full form before he looks like a monster!" Stinger shouted, he was surprised just as much as the rest of the guests were as well.

"A mythical type boss!" One of his subordinates called out. "But what type of Mythical type beast is that, something that uses ice powers and is covered in fur, are there any monsters out there like that."

"If I was to take a guess I could think of two. The creature that has haunted travelers up and down the mountains in the past, a large Yeti, or with that club in his hand, I can also think of a Troll. With both of these creatures, there is so much mystery surrounding them.

"You know, mythical creatures are just that, creatures that are based on human myth, but it turned out that they were real, beasts that used to live on earth from the past, and the stories were passed down till we thought they weren't real.

“Honestly, due to those stories, a lot could be lost, it could be possible whatever beast Ice is based off, is actually a combination of the two.” Stinger explained.

It was a frightening thought, not only did he have strong ice powers, but the strength of Ice, and his skin, it was extremely powerful.

“Then what about Gary, is he based on a mythical creature as well?” One of the men asked.

When looking at Gary, his size was menacing, but to most, although they knew of the mythical creature the Werewolf. In their minds, they could only think of him as an Altered, and the Werewolves and beasts were different things in nature.

To them, Gary just looked like a Wolf-based beast Altered.

“He’s done well, but I’m not sure this is a fight he can win.” Stinger commented having faced him, and his wound on his shoulder was starting to hurt again.

“Right now though, it looks like two colossal monsters are about to face off in this place! I’m sure there’ll be a lot of blood spilt.”

Chapter 835 The Myth vs the Old

For a split moment, after the two were finished transforming, Gary looked into the eyes of Ice, but a second after, he charged in fast. With his full transformation and speed, as well as using the last stand skill, he was on limited time.

When Gary was close, he jumped up in the air, pushed off in the air, and drop-kicked the large shield that was in front of him. The strength was immense causing Ice to stumble back.

‘That... moved me... even in my full Altered form... his form, it’s no joke.’ Ice thought.

The force and heaviness from Ice had pushed Gary back as well, but as soon as he got back to his position, he lifted his hands in the air and swiped them.

[Claw Slash]

Right out from Gary's hands was a single large line of power. Everyone's eyeballs nearly popped out of their head. Gary's physical form, his Altered form, it looked physical. That seemed to be its main trait, so what type of power was this that was leaving his hands?

The large claw marks left Gary's hands and scratched up part of the floor. When Ice lifted his shield to block it, the first attack had cracked the ice shield and the second one, on impact, had shattered the shield altogether.

Right through the shield, Gary was already right there, in front of him, with a fist ready to bash in his head.

Ice reacted fast as he swung his club and hit Gary's side, but he took the hit. Blood dripped out of his mouth, but Gary didn't seem to care as he swung full force hitting Ice on the side of his head.

Right after, Gary was in the air and had lifted both of his hands, slamming it down on top of his head. Ice still hadn't fallen down to his knees, he just seemed to have stumbled. However, Gary hadn't stopped his attacks.

After hitting Ice a few times, he noticed that his hands were covered in ice, but activating his Claw Drain skill, his claws ripped through the ice, cracking it apart, and he swung them across Ice's thick chest drawing blood.

It had ripped through his skin and drew blood, soaking his white color from the front. Seeing this, Ice stomped the ground, and a large ice pillar appeared from the floor hitting Gary right in the chin.

It sent him stumbling back, then in Ice's hands were the ice spikes from before. He hurled it towards Gary, and it penetrated his shoulder. It continued again, but Gary seemed to ignore it, as he continued to charge forward.

"Are you not afraid of death!" Ice asked.

Throwing both of his hands up, two Claw slashes were made and both of them hit deep across Ice's chest leaving larger marks and blood to splatter in the air again.

'With the last stand level 2 skill, there is a big difference. During this time, not only will my HP not go below 1, but my energy as well, it's unlimited. So I can fight you with everything I have.' Gary thought to himself as he swung his arms wildly, the slashes hitting his opponent's body again and again.

Taking the hits, Ice gritted his teeth and decided to create a larger ice spear in his hand, then hurling it towards Gary again, he thought as long as this hit him there was no way for him to get back and attack.

Although the spear was large in size it still was grabbable. Spinning to the side Gary allowed the spear to miss him, then with his own hand he grabbed onto it wide. He used his claws to grip into it.

"Take it back!" Gary shouted as he hurled the ice spear.

Lifting up his fist, Ice could do nothing as the spear crashed into him. It hadn't pierced his hand as he had covered it all with hardened ice, but it was still ready to do some damage.

'It's like I'm fighting against a completely different person. Was he holding back the whole time? I don't think I've ever been on the back foot before.'

The club had formed in Ice's hand once more. His body was weakening due to all the claw slashes he had suffered from. The giant club swung to hit Gary right on his side, but before it hit him, Gary had lifted up his foot, and slammed it right on the club, sending it to the floor.

"I'm getting out of this place, no matter what, and I'm not going to let you stop me!"

[Lethal Pounce]

[Claw Slash]

[Lethal Pounce]

[Claw Slash]

[Lethal Pounce]

[Claw Slash]

Gary's body was moving at a fast speed coming from all angles and each time he was throwing out a Claw Slash. It was the same set of moves he had used against Midwak, but this time he had a new skill to use.

He continued to use it again and again, slashing at hitting Ice nonstop. He wasn't staying still, no matter what Ice powers he formed in front of him, he would be hurt by the attacks. Blood was dripping onto the floor, and it looked like the only thing that was holding him up were the other Claw Slash attacks.

Finally, the Claw Slashes had come to an end, and Ice fell to his knees. They had hit the ground, and his form was starting to turn back. Meanwhile, Gary was standing there right in front of him.

"It... looks like... you won this one." Ice replied, his body still wavering. "You should kill me because if you don't, I'll try and stop you again."

Gary's body started to revert back to the way it was as well and when his face returned to normal.

"I'm not a killer, and you don't seem to be either. I have no hatred towards you, and if you try and stop me, I'll just have to do the same again." Gary smiled.

Right after those words, Ice's body fell to the floor, lying there on the ground defeated. That day, the prison had witnessed one of the untouchables get defeated by one of the others. It was a sign of change, a big change that was happening in the prison.

Chapter 836 A Deadly Trio

The large battle had come to an end, with one person left standing, while the other was lying flat out on the floor. Ice had passed out, and to those watching, there was a clear victor. The only thing was, those watching had no clue just how close the match really was.

To them, Gary, while taking the hits non-stop from Ice, looked like someone who was invincible and had an unlimited amount of stamina. That was because for that short period of time, those two things were certainly true.

'You were incredibly strong, more so than I could ever imagine. You also helped me see what it's like to fight against someone that has strong elemental powers, and you also showed that I'm still not strong enough,' Gary thought to himself, trying to clench his fist.

In doing so, his fingers, his whole fist, was weak, but one thing did occur, and that was a ding sound from his system.

[Quest complete] [You have leveled up!] [You have leveled up!]

[Level 34 >>> 36]

It was the first time in a while since defeating one opponent that Gary had leveled up more than once. Which was nice for him to see; with it, he would gain two stat points he could use as well. They were handy, since the higher level he was, the fewer stat points he would receive even from consuming Altered and beasts.

But on top of that, there was a little more in terms of rewards he had received.

[You have received 2 pawn points] [Total pawn points: 7]

'I still have 7 pawn points I can use. I can use these to upgrade my other stats or see how much is required to upgrade my skills as well. I can also use them to unlock new skills if they're available. That's why I've been keeping them for the time being, and there's another reason as well,' Gary thought as he looked at the points building up. He needed to think about what was the best situation in all of this and what he could do, but before that, he needed to figure things out himself.

He raised his hand, hitting the top of his forehead; his vision was quite blurry.

[1HP/300 HP]

'I'm in a critical state right now...the thing I need...I need...is food.'

No one had approached Gary or Ice yet. They were still unsure of what could happen to them; some of them even feared if they went forward they would still be attacked by either due to the mode they were in.

What they were amazed at was Gary right now. Even though he was standing upright, he had done so in a pool of blood. They remembered all the hits he had taken with his body and the strong hits from Ice. It was a miracle that he was still alive.

It was the same for Blackjack, who had been watching the fight carefully.

'So you managed to do it, you managed to defeat Ice, but to me, it looks like it was done by the skin of your teeth. Luckily, I don't need you to defeat the warden, but just to get a bite on her. Still, after seeing everything though, I can't figure out what type of Werewolf he is.'

Thinking back to the fight, there was also something else he noticed when Gary had used his full transformation, but he was unsure about it.

'Did his eyes glow red?' Blackjack thought. 'No, that's impossible, in a place like this, and to be that weak, it just doesn't make any sense, right?'

Still standing there, Gary's legs were starting to feel weak. In these situations, there would at least be someone for him to consume, but it didn't seem to be the case. For now, the best thing for him was to get out of there.

Looking around, he was wondering where to go, to head to his cell or try and bust open into the canteen to eat something. He took a step forward, and they were a bit shaky.

This didn't go unnoticed by a certain leader either.

“He’s hurt, then now’s our chance.”

A signal was given, a hand raised in the air, and they knew what to do.

One of the men that were watching everything so far didn’t act on the order straight away; instead, he looked around for a few moments before he broke from the wall and charged forward at Gary. His hand had transformed into a sharp reptile-skinned point, and he was heading right for Gary.

‘Sh*t!’ Gary thought as he saw this. ‘I can hardly move, and if I get hit by that, I’m dead!’

The downside of using the last stand skill was that one needed to get rid of everyone before using it, otherwise, they would be in a really bad position, just like what Gary was in now.

The person came closer and closer, that was until a man appeared in front of the two of them. He grabbed onto the stinger, and a card was thrown out right at the attacker’s neck.

Letting go of the stinger, the man fell to the floor with the card lodged into his throat.

“Blackjack! Blackjack just saved the new guy, wait why would he do that!” The prisoners asked.

"Hey, more like why did someone try to attack Gary, did they think this was the perfect chance to get rid of him?"

Right then, Gary’s eyes were seen closing, and it looked like he was about to fall to the floor. Right before he did, Blackjack held out his hand, catching him. He then lifted him, placing him over his shoulder.

No one dared to step forward again, and right after that, Blackjack knelt down and lifted Ice from the ground, placing him above his shoulder as well. He was carrying them as if they were weightless and with such ease even though he was smaller than both of them.

"These two, don't touch them, they belong to me," Blackjack answered with a smile and began to walk away.

Chapter 837 A kind Soul in A Prison

Carrying the two of them on his shoulders, Blackjack had reached his cell. He didn't need to say anything; the prisoners he walked past, who were still in their cells, had quickly left to enter the main area, and not a single person remained in their cell rooms apart from the three.

Ice was laid on the floor on one side, and the same was done to Gary. Finally taking in a big breath, Blackjack leaned against the wall and just waited patiently.

"I wonder who's going to wake up first, and what's going to happen when they wake up?" Blackjack thought to himself as he smiled away. "I never thought I would be in a situation like this."

After waiting a while, there was finally movement from one of them. A chill was starting to be felt in the room as the large man lifted himself up.

"Oh, and it looks like we have a winner," Blackjack stated.

Ice was holding onto his head; his whole body was extremely sore, and he was looking around the room of where he was. His eyes laid on Blackjack, and then laid on Gary.

"He didn't kill me?" Ice thought. "That was a mistake on his part... but what happened to him?"

"Yeah, this one, I think he has a bit of a light heart sometimes," Blackjack commented. "You know, I was the one that told him to beat you. I didn't give him instructions to kill you, but it seems that if he has no anger or reason to get rid of you, then he will only go as far as necessary."

"Quite an odd trait, considering what he is."

Ice was a bit cautious of Blackjack knowing who he was, but since the two of them had never had any trouble in the past, and the fact that he didn't feel like he was in any danger right now, he had decided to leave it.

"I assume you are the one that protected us after our fight, thank you," Ice stated, as he continued to look at Gary.

"I guess you're a pretty strange one as well," Blackjack replied. "I can see you keep on looking at him. I can't believe two people that fought so much and so hard can worry about each other."

"It looks like it's nearly lunch, and I need to keep my eye on this one in case anyone else tries to hurt him. So if you want to see that he's alright, it's best if you can grab some food, oh and grab a lot of it," Blackjack smiled.

Ice didn't quite understand how food would be so important in this situation, but Blackjack was right about them needing to protect themselves.

With Ice's body, he stood up and headed off to the canteen. Everyone knew he got special privileges in the canteen, so with those special privileges, he was able to get almost a whole container of food.

Carrying it back, Ice returned to the cell, and when he did, Gary's nose was starting to twitch. It twitched and twitched until eventually his eyes opened up. He lifted his body.

Gary, for a second, looked at the situation. He stared at Blackjack and Ice in the room and somewhat gathered what might have happened.

"Before anything, let me get some food first," Gary stated as he went over to the container and started to gobble it up.

With food, his energy would return, and with energy, his health could be restored, and he would be able to go back to normal, but in particular, he needed a lot of meat.

The food was sufficient for now, but not enough for him to get back to a hundred percent, but enough so he was no longer on shaky legs or coming in and out of consciousness.

Enjoying his meal, though, Gary went back down to where he was, and he decided to break the ice in the conversation.

"You were really strong," Gary said. "I think it was one of the toughest fights I've had. Did you think about what I asked before, about joining me, well I should say joining us? You know that we plan to break out, me and Blackjack, that is."

"I already told you, breaking out would mean others could break out as well, and someone as dangerous as us shouldn't be allowed outside," Ice answered.

"I've never seen a prisoner in here have such a high sense of justice," Blackjack commented. "What's your story? Why are you in here if you're like that? You seem more suited to be a White Rose member."

Gary was glad that Blackjack asked because he felt the same way. Although Gary wasn't exactly the bringer of justice, he was more selfish in his needs but wouldn't go out and harm others for no reason.

Ice was going out of his way to even stop people from leaving this place.

"I was an Altered that belonged to a gang that no longer exists," Ice answered. "A small group that luckily happened to have connections with a scientist from NIRV. The gang, which was like a family to me, allowed me to become an Altered and I went through the process."

"However, when our group was in trouble, I fought with everything I had. I managed to kill the attackers and stop them, but due to the outburst of my powers, I ended up killing my own members as well, and hurt them."

"In the end, I turned myself in."

Gary never thought of how elemental powers like so could be out of hand.

"You seem to have a lot better control of your powers now, though," Gary answered. "The same thing won't happen again."

"But I took the lives of those that I care about, so it's only right that I stay in here and serve my time, while stopping those from getting out and taking more lives," Ice answered.

Hearing this, Gary started to grind the back of his teeth.

"And that's exactly why I need to get out of here as well. I want to stop those close to me from dying. Those that are close to me are still alive, but if I stay in here, I'm not sure how much longer they will survive."

Blackjack could see Gary's blood boiling. Everyone had a reason to get out, but Ice had one to stay in.

"Don't you think you're doing too little?" Blackjack asked. "I mean, instead of just serving your time, why don't you use your powers to save lives instead. I think that would be much more meaningful."

"The decision is up to you to make, but me and Gary, we will both be breaking out of this place. It's up to you to decide."

Outside of the cell, both the North and South leaders were worried, as well as the rest of the inmates. The three powerhouses had been gone for a while now. So far since they had been here they had worked indefinitely, but what would happen if all three of them were to team up?

What state would the prison be in then? They felt like they needed to do something, or they would lose everything.

Chapter 838 A New Friend

Ice was thinking about what Blackjack said, and in the end, he had just got up from where he was sitting and had decided to leave the others. He wasn't worried about Gary anymore; he seemed to be doing fine, and since he had a relationship with Blackjack, he knew that he would be safe.

Just before he was about to leave, though, Blackjack had one more word for him. "Be careful out there, they might try and get you, since they saw you lose and all," Blackjack commented.

Ice smiled. "If anything, after that fight, I think I will be a lot safer around here."

In some ways, it was quite true. Because although the others had seen Ice fight once or twice when there were others that had attacked him, they had never seen him display strength to that level, especially with his full transformation skill. It was a first.

It was quite clear that next to no one had a chance when it came to facing him. Well, other than those that he had just talked to.

After Ice left, it didn't take long for Gary to get straight into business. "I did as you asked, I fought Ice and won, so are we going to try and get out of this place then?" Gary asked.

"Sure, sure, but you need to be at 100 percent. I reckon a couple more days should do, right, unless you're willing to get your energy back some other way," Blackjack mentioned.

Gary wasn't so sure what he meant by this. His words, they were strange but they had caused Gary to have a thought. Another way for him to regain his energy was to consume one of the other prisoners.

Otherwise, he would just have to wait until the next day and try to fill himself up on some canteen food.

'But it can't be that he would know that, about filling up my energy, right?' Gary thought and decided to shake the thought.

"After that, I told you before, we need to create a mess, and a big one as well," Blackjack explained.

"Think about it, even after your fight with Ice, no one turned up. So you need to create an even bigger scene than that."

Just imagining what was to come, Gary was getting a little nervous, but he couldn't get cold feet now; he had to remember why he was doing everything and the time frame that they were up against.

"To do that, we either need to fight against the North group, or the South group, feel free to take your pick, I mean if you want to go up against them both as well. If you cause enough disruption, and injure enough of them, then I'm sure she will be willing to come out."

"At that point, you need to fight against the Warden, and use everything at your disposal to get her as weak as possible. When she's weak enough, I'll jump in and finish the job."

"So, you're making me do most of the work?" Gary complained.

In a way, he didn't mind that though. Going up against the two groups, it would give him more exp to level up, and it was the same if he was to face the Warden. If his system didn't work in this way though, he would have thought he was getting the worst part of the deal in all of this.

Having come to an agreement, Gary needed to try and see which group he wanted to face first, or try to gauge their strength. He decided to rest for most of the day and wait till breakfast.

When Gary was sitting down eating his meal, Ice strangely had come over, and in doing so had brought over another large container of food.

People knew for some reason he had an in with the guards and gained certain privileges. This wasn't just because of his strength but was because he had helped them settle some matters before.

Either rowdy prisoners or situations that would be too difficult for them to handle. Before Gary could say anything, he had already left, and not wasting food Gary had gobbled it all up.

"That guy is too nice to be in here," Gary thought.

After coming to a conclusion, Gary decided it didn't matter which group he was going to attack first. He was just going to walk to one side and see what happened, but before that, he paid Blackjack another visit in his cell.

"I just wanted to inform you that I'm going to act, so I need you to be ready. Also, I'm trusting you on this one quite a bit. If I use all my strength taking on the Warden, then I need you to carry my body, and protect me to get out of here, alright?" Gary asked.

He couldn't believe he was trusting a stranger in all of this. One that he had no reason to trust, but what else could he do at this moment.

"I will do that for you," a voice said from behind.

Turning around, Gary could see that Ice was standing by Blackjack's cell door.

"Ice... what are you doing here, are you here to stop us?" Blackjack asked, a little annoyed and on his toes to react.

"No, as I said, I will help you Gary," Ice replied. "If it comes to it, and you can no longer move after the fight with the Warden, I will make sure to carry your body out of here, and take you to where you need to be.

"I have been thinking about what was said, and about what you said. I want to see this. I want to see the people that you wish to save, and why it is so important to you. So once we are out of this prison, I will also help you with your goal."

Chapter 839 An all out Prison Rush

Blackjack never thought that he would be in this situation. Ice didn't seem like a person that could be convinced, which was one of the reasons Blackjack never even tried, yet somehow, through a fight, they had managed to get Ice on their side.

Gary was now energized as well, which meant today was the day that they went with their plan. None of them stayed in the same cell; they all stayed in their respective cells but a time was set.

Gary walked out into the main open area; no one got close to him, and he waited by the side of the prison walls. Then, he could see that Blackjack had come out of his cell on the opposite side and was doing the same, and finally, there was Ice, who was a bit further down, who had come out of his cell.

It was a strange reaction from the prisoners. Usually both Blackjack and Ice would stay in their cells, yet both of them were out. They were wondering what was going to happen, yet they just stayed by the side of the wall doing nothing.

'They're both waiting for me to act, the decision-making is down to me, I guess. There are two leaders, South and North, there's not really much to it, I guess I just got to pick one.'

In the end, Gary had decided to head toward the south side. This was where the leader Carter was present. The man who was able to get knowledge from outside of the prison. There was a reason he had chosen this.

'If I beat Carter, I can try and use his information-gathering skills to help me know what's going on, I can't just keep relying on Elijah. Not that I plan to stay in here very long anyway.'

Gary started to walk forward, and when he headed into the south side, he could see all of the members looking at him from the side. They were staring down at him quite hard.

'I have to remember, these guys will try and kill me without a second thought. If I hold back or hesitate it will mean the death of me as well.' freeweb .co m

Just as Gary finished his thought, he heard the sound of footsteps coming from the side. He turned his head, and he could see one of the prisoners, an Altered, had transformed his hand.

It was split into several parts and extended out right to Gary; he moved to the side and with full force punched and hit the man away, sending him back into the air and crashing into the side of the wall.

A large indent was made, cracking it. Right after, Gary could see several more were surrounding him and had already transformed.

'It looks like I didn't even have to start the attack myself,' Gary smiled.

From the other end, Carter was off in the distance. It was still a long way until Gary would reach him, and he was already being attacked, but he could hear the sound of fighting.

"The show has already started," Carter said. "I knew he would come here and fight against us."

"You were right, sir, but do you think we can stop him before he reaches us?" The man by his side said.

“Accumulative damage, at some point he will get hit or worn out, and as he goes in deeper, the level of the opponents that are ready to face him will be harder as well,” Carter explained. “As time goes on things won’t get easier and if he finally reaches us, do you know what that will mean... it means he will have to face the strongest while he is at his weakest, and besides we have a nice surprise for him as well.”

Gary had to be cautious; there were all different types of Altered, and he didn’t want to run out of energy. It wasn’t like he had time to just eat someone in the middle of his fighting either.

Then there was the last battle; after causing a mess, that was when the Warden would appear.

Sliding across the ground, Gary then reached another attacker and hit him right on his chin in the air. While the man was in the air, he grabbed his body and flung him toward the others that were coming towards him.

Right when Gary thought he could have a breather of sorts, he saw sharp spikes being thrown his way that were brown in color. He avoided them but noticed something; they had come from the north side.

“What the...”

Staring towards the north, behind him, he could see a large group of people making their way toward him. Gary didn’t recognize them, but one thing was clear, these people weren’t part of the south group.

They soon stood there with smiles on their faces.

“What’s going on? I thought your two groups were enemies with each other?” Gary asked.

To which, those from the steps in the center, their members started to move forward as well.

“Don’t blame us,” one of the men said. “You left us with no choice; with you getting friendly with Ice and Blackjack, you guys were planning to take over this place, weren’t you.”

Gary wanted to say they were wrong, and although they weren't planning to take over the place, he was planning to beat them all.

"You brought this on yourselves; the only way to beat you guys was if all of us worked together, so we came to the conclusion this was the right choice."

For a moment, Gary looked at Stinger who turned away. It felt like he was forced into this alliance that they were having.

"Well, we can't have that now, can we," a voice said, and out dashing quickly from the group, Blackjack had appeared and was now standing right by Gary's side.

Right after, people were pushed away, and then Ice had appeared after knocking and freezing over a couple of people and was next to Gary.

"If you teamed up to go against us three, then shouldn't you face all three of us?" Ice asked.

The situation was extremely tense, but Gary couldn't help but smile.

"We're practically going up against the whole prison at once now. If we get rid of all of these guys, do you think that's a big enough mess to get the Warden to come out?"

"Oh, most definitely," Blackjack answered.

Chapter 840 A Plan To Win It Back

The situation was rough all over the place, in the areas of Cipeen and Burnham. The two areas seemed to be under attack, not just from the hired gangs from the surrounding areas, those after bounties, but even the Phoenix Gang themselves had finally come out.

In the middle of all of this mess, Kai was trying to get a handle on the situation, and now he was being called to the hospital in Cipeen. It wasn't too far from where he was and was within the protected area, so he decided to just run there.

When traveling fast, it was easiest for him to transform into his wolf form. Doing this, he would take off his black and gold blazer jacket and wrap it around his waist, leaving his chest bare.

There wasn't much he could do with his trousers, but due to the special material, they stretched out anyway and returned relatively back to normal after transformation.

In his wolf form, he was running between alleys as fast as he could.

'Who is at the hospital that wants to see me, that can help out with this war? Is it one of the other Kings? But why would they get involved?'

The only reason why he had decided to bother with this in the first place was because it was Xin who was saying these words. If she didn't think that this person could help, he knew she wouldn't bother giving him a call.

Going through one of the alleys, his sensitive ears had picked up some noise. Quickly, he took a right turn following the noise. Through the alleyway, he could see a woman with her son.

The son was a teenager, his head covered in blood. His mother was cornered up against a wall.

'The citizens of Slough are being affected by this as well. What are these people doing, attacking normal people!'

Kai charged full force, and when he was close to exiting out of the alleyway, he jumped to the sides one after the other before giving himself a strong final push off the wall. Immediately his body banged into one of the attackers, sending him crashing into the wall.

His nose had cracked, and he immediately passed out. Before the others could react, Kai quickly bit their throats and jumped on top of another one doing the same, ripping out his throat.

His teeth covered in blood, he quickly transformed his mouth slightly, making it easier to talk.

“Hurry, head to the main areas of Copen, the Howlers will protect you,” Kai stated.

The teenager quickly picked his mother up by her hand, and the two rushed off.

“Was that a talking giant wolf just now?” the mother asked.

“Does it matter? It saved us, and now we need to get out of here,” the teenager replied back.

After seeing the two heading in the right direction, Kai continued on his way to the hospital.

‘Now is not the time to hide our identity and who is who or what. We need to win this war of ours as quickly as possible; otherwise, normal people will be hurt.’

For a moment, an image of Kai’s mother appeared in his head, allowing him to pick up speed that bit more.

‘If this person really can help us, then I’m happy to accept a deal with the devil himself!’

Finally, after running for a while, Kai had reached the hospital. He could see that there were members of the Howlers still standing guard. It looked like the area hadn’t been hit yet.

Transforming back to his normal state, Kai guessed where they would be. He was rushing up and up until he had finally reached the correct floor. Here he could see Xin standing outside, and she wasn’t alone; there was a tall man by her side.

When Kai got closer, he was trying to see if he recognized the person.

‘He’s not one of the Kings that I recognize,’ Kai thought.

“I can see that you are quite surprised to see me. You are Kai, correct? Xin has told me about you and your position within the Howlers Gang,” the man stated.

The man had placed his hand out for a formal shake, and usually in this situation, Kai would take it. He was one for manners, but with everything going on, the last thing he wanted to do was waste his time.

“Who are you, cut to the chase, and explain to me, what do you mean you can help us win this fight? You know we’re going up against the Phoenix Gang, right?” Kai mentioned.

“Correct, firstly, the name is Dean, Dean Dem.”

“Dem,” Kai muttered, as he was starting to realize who this might be. Now that the name had been mentioned, he could see some of the similarities.

“I must thank you for looking after my son and helping him on his journey,” Dean mentioned. “From the looks of it, he seems to have changed you as well.”

Kai was trying to figure out what he meant by that. Changed Kai, in what way, and that’s when he could only think of one thing, the fact that Kai was now a werewolf. That was the major change Gary had done to him.

“You know about what happened, but how... are you the same?” Kai asked.

Xin wasn’t following along because she didn’t really understand everything that had occurred either.

“That is a complicated matter,” Dean replied. “One that would take too long to explain. Right now, you are in trouble and against one of the biggest gangs out there. If you want to beat them, then you will have to go through extraordinary measures.”

“Otherwise, you will lose everyone and will lose everything. To win this fight, I suggest that you and everyone else like you start adding to your pack as much as possible. Turn your regular fighters into monsters; that is how you will win this fight.”