

Werewolf 841

Chapter 841 The Choice Of A Werewolf

The conversation between Kai and Dean seemed to be leaking out bigger secrets than he would like, and it seemed the two of them would need to have a further conversation than he originally thought. Getting here, he imagined himself just leaving instantly.

“Xin, can you make sure Gary’s family is alright, protect them at all costs, I know you can do it,” Kai asked without even turning to look at her. Instead, his eyes were just fixed on the large man in front of him.

“I will,” Xin answered, knowing it was her cue to leave, she knew this by the fact that she didn’t understand everything that was being said. When she headed back into the room, there was a thought lingering in her mind.

‘Is Gary still hiding something from me, something bigger than being a gang leader.’ It was a crazy thought to have, but with his family turning up like so, it might very well have been the case.

Kai started to walk over, heading into one of the empty VIP rooms; he was sure it wouldn’t be empty for long. He had already given the order for the hospital to try and treat as many people as possible.

They would foot the bill for all the hard work that was placed into it, but that was if the Howlers would still exist after this to even pay off such a thing.

After entering the room, Kai made sure the door was shut before continuing his talk with Dean.

“You said before that you weren’t like Gary, you weren’t like me, but you seem to know a lot about the whole situation, and how could you even suggest something like that!” Kai asked, moving his hand; he was furious.

“I already said before that my matter is a complicated one, but yes, I know that Gary is a werewolf and I know that you are one as well. You should be able to tell from my smell what I am anyway.”

Kai sniffed the air a couple of times and he was right, the smell coming from Dean suggested that he was completely human. This was more mind-boggling for Kai, but it wasn't the important matter at hand.

"If you do know about the werewolves and everything that it's like being one, how could you suggest something. Gary would never do such a thing!" Kai stated.

"You're right, Gary would probably take it into his own hands, try to fight as long as possible. It's worked out for him so far because his enemy was small in number but never something like this, and right now, Gary isn't here, you need to look at the situation fully.

"You're a smart kid, I'm sure this option has entered your mind a few times."

Dean was right, Kai, who was one to go through all of the options possible at their disposal, had of course thought of this. However, with him not being the gang leader, nor the one that was originally a werewolf, he thought it wasn't his place, it was something that Gary should have decided.

He would have never had this power without Gary, so he didn't want to use it hazardly.

"You're a werewolf, and I'm sure Gary has already turned others as well. If you gather them up and turn as many people as you can, that is your power and chance to win this war," Dean suggested.

"Do you know what makes a Werewolf stronger? It's their pack. The larger their pack is, the more power the leader is as well as the rest of you. Werewolves were meant to hunt together, not split apart."

Gritting his teeth, Kai was thinking about it more, more about the suggestion on hand.

"But the power, the responsibility of being a werewolf is a strong one. The hunger we have, the urge to keep it inside us. If that power gets out to those that we can't trust, then there is a chance they could use it to hurt others."

"Not if the pack rules have been set," Dean stated. "I know Gary, in his rules he probably has it that normal people can't be hurt, right. All of them will have to follow the rules.

“The larger issue at hand is...”

It looked like Dean wanted to say something else but had decided to keep it in anyway.

“The way I see it, you have two options: you either go ahead, turn those in the Howlers and fight back, or lose everything that you built up to the Phoenix group. They haven’t even started to attack you at full force yet.

“You’re going up against one of the Kings, so you can’t afford to hold back your punches!”

Dean’s voice was booming with strength. He sounded like a strong commander, and a person that had been in this situation himself before.

Thinking about the options, Kai started to imagine what was happening around Slough, the people he had met on his way here; he was sure there were even more of them getting hurt.

‘If we turn the more loyal ones like Park, then things can work out, we can still keep it a secret. We just need more power right now, and it doesn’t look like Gary is going to get out any time soon.’

“But you know, right, turning people, there is a chance that they might die,” Kai stated.

“If you don’t do this, even more will die,” Dean said. “Gather up the people who you trust, and you’re willing to turn. It’s getting late; even your attackers will need to rest and regroup.

“During the night, that is our chance. Bring the rest of the werewolves, and we will turn as much as you can, but just turning them will be useless. Bring them to me, and I will train them to use their deadly instincts against the enemy, and they will be what they need to be to win this war,” Dean stated, with a special glow in his eye.

‘Is Gary’s father really not a Werewolf, because right now, he’s giving me even more pressure than one. I guess, his family are just like this,’ Kai thought clenching both of his fists.

“Fine, it’s the only choice we have.”

Chapter 842 Gather Loyal Followers Of The Howlers

Surprisingly, it was just as Dean had stated, the attacks on Slough including Cipe and Burnham had started to slow down as it got later in the night. If Kai had a clear mind, he would have noticed it as well.

Even their attackers had to sleep at some point. Although they were large in number in terms of fighting power, they were all used to their own routine, so they couldn’t just attack non-stop.

Still, there were the smaller groups and such that were still making trouble, which was why some gang members still had to keep guard in certain areas, but it gave Kai the opportunity to do what was needed.

A text message was sent out to the core members, and through them, it was sent out to the squad leaders, those like Park.

The squad leaders that had been picked were quite loyal, but the other thing was they had mostly already been turned into Altered. Reward for their loyalty, the syringes they had been able to get their hands on they had used. So they now had to go based on their recommendations.

After which, everyone was told to meet at the hospital. At the front of the hospital, Marie and Olivia were present; the two of them were keeping track of all the people and were funneling them to the back of the hospital.

This area was the open field. It was mostly grass with pathways, lighting, and a few nice trees. It was an area where nurses would take patients out who were stuck inside for a while for a nice piece of fresh air.

Now it had quickly been converted to a different area entirely. Large tents were set up, and they were blockaded from different areas. One of the tents had a doctor and a team of nurses on standby in case anything went wrong, but the area was separate from another one.

It was a complicated process, one that Kai had set up because they needed to keep this secret away from the others.

Eventually, all the people that were recommended, those that were seen as loyal by the squad leaders, had arrived. Kai had still been waiting inside the main reception hall. There were normal folks as well as gang members here getting treated in the reception because they had run out of space.

Eventually, Olivia and Marie had arrived together, both of them wearing their masks.

“Everyone has gathered as requested, you said you wanted to have a talk with them right?” Olivia asked.

“Yeah, all of them should be aware as to what can happen to them, and the risks involved, and then make a choice from there, we have already lost a lot, but we shouldn’t force them,” Kai replied.

“Well, if it was up to me, this is something that we should have done a long time ago anyway. We would have saved a lot of money as well doing this rather than having Altered,” Olivia stated.

“About Midwak, we couldn’t get a hold of him, it seems he’s still going around Slough attacking whoever he can see, I think he’s also looking for someone in particular,” Marie informed.

“Probably out there trying to get revenge, it’s good for us. I’m sure he’s having an impact on them not attacking us, and he has a lot of energy so he won’t tire easily.” With that said, Kai and the others were on the move.

When they had entered the outside area, they had moved into a large black tent, where around thirty members wearing black and gold were waiting inside. Some of their clothing was ripped and their faces beaten and bruised.

It was clear that they had been fighting until this very moment.

‘There’s a few people that I recognize myself.’

‘That’s Bo, Felix, and Alfie. Them three have been following Austin since his days as a school leader. They’ve been fighting hard ever since what happened to Austin. It’s not a surprise that they came. All of them are quite good fighters, but what would Austin feel like if he knew we were taking these risks.’

Then searching through the crowd, there was another.

“Tyler, what are you doing here, you are our driver,” Kai stated.

“Yeah, but the text said to gather those that truly believe in the Howler Gang and want to help out in this situation, at the risk of their own lives. I think I fit that bill, don’t I?”

Honestly, Kai was quite surprised. Tyler had been their driver for a long time and knew the identities of the real core members. He was brought in by Gary, but in every situation, he seemed frightened.

Willing to risk their lives for the Howlers, he never would have thought about putting Tyler on the list of that.

Through the crowd of people, Kai could see that there was one person that was a little shorter than the others, and upon looking at his face, he seemed a bit young. Quickly Kai started to walk through the others.

The person seemed to notice what was happening and turned around, but before they could even run away, Kai placed his hand on their shoulder.

“What are you doing here, kid, shouldn’t you be at home?” Kai asked.

Immediately the young one turned around hitting Kai’s arm away, or at least attempted to but it was still held on firmly due to Kai’s unnatural strength.

“Why, why can’t I take part as well. I’ve been helping the Howlers for a while now. I’m a good fighter as well! And I’ve seen a lot, when this happened last time, I was unable to help anyone, I couldn’t, and it’s happening again, I want to help this time,” Kevin said.

The young boy was the only survivor from the BlackRock orphanage, and was a dear friend to Innu. The issue was, right now he was around 14 years old. To risk his life at such a young age.

That was the world that they currently lived in.

"I can't... I can't," Kai said, thinking about Innu. All of this, it was too much for him. He felt like he was risking their lives to help themselves.

That was until his shoulder was touched.

"Let the people make their own choice in this. They have their own will, and remember, the Howlers are no longer just you and the others, and you don't own this city, the people do. So let them choose, young one. It's time to tell them the risks and let them choose for themselves," Dean stated.

Chapter 843 One Deadly Bite

The words of Dean may have sounded powerful and just, but when looking at Kevin and the others around, Kai began to notice something, a large pattern within the group. The truth was that a lot of the Howlers Gang and those loyal to the cause were young.

They were those who had just come out of school, not going to university. Some of them had even dropped out of high school to pursue joining a gang. This was the norm, but Kai didn't want their gang to be like the norm.

Due to the size of the Howlers and how large it had gotten, he was unable to keep a close eye on everything that was going on.

'All of them, even those like Kevin, are prepared to fight to their death. As those responsible at these times, we have to make a decision for them as well, when we can see they're being unreasonable.'

"You are too young to make your own choices," Kai said directly to Kevin.

After saying those words, there was a huge look of disappointment on Kevin's face, and Dean's hand even slipped away, because he too had realized what Kai was getting at. The adults should have done more, so it didn't get to this situation.

"That's not something fair to say, yourself," Tyler said, starting to speak up. "It's not fair for you to say that to us."

“You should know, when the Underdogs were in control of this city, even though we were too young, we had to listen and obey. To live what life we could just hoping that something would happen to them to change it.”

“And then it changed, everything changed, and we, everyone here I’m sure, wanted to help the people that changed our lives. We had nothing before this; Slough was nothing and was degrading close into a tier 4 city.”

“People were too worried to leave their houses; they were unable to open their businesses, and the only choice we had once we finished school was working at some convenience store or a life of crime.”

“The Howlers is what changed that; now we have something to protect. So don’t go forcing our choices on us now, just like they did back then, alright!” Tyler said with his chest uplifted.

It was the first time Kai had seen him so confident. It showed it was something that he deeply had strong feelings for. All those feelings, Kai knew them well, working directly under the Underdogs, under his father, so he couldn’t do the same to them.

“Very well,” Kai said walking to the front, with Marie, Olivia, and Dean standing by his side while he looked out to the others.

“All of you have been called here because of your loyalty to the Howlers. As you know, we are fighting against the Phoenix Gang, a tier 1 gang and one of the Kings, Sin,” Kai explained.

“A lot of people are getting hurt in this fight; even their cries and screams, their shivering will be heard now. Because of the Phoenix Gang, there will be plenty of those who are unable to get a good night's sleep.”

“We are doing everything we can to try and fight back the Phoenix Gang, but it appears that even more needs to be done.”

Kai took a big breath before going onto the next part of his speech. "We have managed to discover a way to give all of you here great strength, the same strength that an Altered has, and more specifically," Kai raised his hand, and it slightly grew in size and was covered in fur. "The same strength that I have."

"We standing here are a special type of Altered, one that can pass on and change other Altered just like us. We can do this all through a bite."

The Howler members looked at each other. It sounded unbelievable, and they had never heard of such a thing before. Many of them followed the news, and were sure this would be a breakout success if it was spread.

For Kai, he thought it was the best way to explain things for now, and then later they could go into detail. The fewer questions, the better.

"But here is the important part, I mentioned it in the text before. Getting our power, it comes at a risk," Kai explained. "There is a chance that if our power doesn't get shared to you, or your body rejects it, then you will die."

The curious whispers and gossip among each of them had gone deadly silent for a moment. Even though the test had made things quite clear, they thought it was a figure of speech.

When people go into battle, happy to risk their life, they had that determination, but they felt more in control. Here based on what Kai was saying, it was almost just rolling the dice.

"For those of you that are successful, Dean here will teach you how to use your powers, and upon using your powers, we will bring the fight directly to the Phoenix Gang, and they won't have a single idea what hit them."

Kai's speech had ended strong, but the shock from before was still there; it was still present with most of them.

"If you wish to leave now knowing everything, then I won't stop you," Kai stated.

Some of them looked at each other, and eventually, one person had left the tent, moving away. He found it hard to look at the others, but soon more started to follow.

Five in total had left, and from the look on their faces, there were still those that were on the fence.

“It’s not too bad, right? I mean, it’s risking it to become an Altered. I think most people would take those odds!”

“Yeah, think about how many people want to become an Altered, and now we’re getting the chance to as well.”

“Also, if we don’t do anything, then what’s going to happen? I saw the powers those guys had; if I fight the way I am now, then it will be for nothing.”

The group started to hype each other up as they started to talk, changing the glum prospect, into a positive.

“You have some good people here,” Dean said. “Now it’s time to do the dirty work.”

Chapter 844 The Pack Grows

The first one out of all of those currently there had volunteered himself for the task, was none other than Tyler.

“I’m ready, I’m ready, I’m ready,” Tyler continuously repeated, his teeth chattering away.

“You don’t have to do this, you know?” Kai said. He felt kind of bad based on how Tyler was acting, as if he was doing something against a person’s will.

“Just do it as quickly as possible, alright? Whatever it is, as you know, I’m scared of needles,” Tyler explained.

The thing was, a needle wasn’t exactly what would be happening. Before meeting up with the others, Kai had gotten information from Dean on how they were meant to turn others under their control.

If it was something as simple as a bite mark, then they would be doomed, he stated. Wolf's mouths were one of their weapons, and they wouldn't turn everyone they fought with into one of them.

It was a feeling; one had to harness the energy from above and try to surge the energy in their body. The same energy they felt when they forced a transformation, into their bite.

Not the energy of anger, but the same feeling they used to turn their bodies; they had to imagine it with just their teeth. A sure way to get this done as well was, while imagining this, to hold on to a bite for five seconds.

If they were talented and learned how to do this properly, then it would become second nature for them. To give a bite that would turn others, or to give a bite just that was going to cause damage.

There were also some of those that naturally knew how to do this, and will was an important factor in it. If someone went to bite one with the intention of turning them, then the result would usually be the case.

This was what had occurred between Olivia and Marie as well.

There was also something else; this inner energy, the closer to the full moon date, the more it would come out through their bite. Giving a higher chance for them to turn people. Kai mentioned somewhat they didn't have to worry about that anymore.

It was a comment that had gone over Dean's head a bit.

Holding out Tyler's arm, Kai grabbed the wrist and the elbow slightly.

"I'm sorry, but this is going to hurt more than a needle," Kai said.

"Why would you tell me that!" Tyler's heart was racing as he looked and could see Kai's face transforming. His mouth moved out and he bit down, his teeth sinking into Tyler's forearm.

It was held down firmly; Tyler wanted to move away, but before he could, Dean shouted.

“Don’t move away!”

Hearing these words, Tyler complained but stayed still; then when the five seconds had passed, Kai let go. He did as instructed.

‘That felt right... I could feel something going through my teeth,’ Kai thought.

The veins on Tyler’s arm started to pulsate. The bleeding on his arm, it was stopping fairly quickly. Soon the veins on the rest of Tyler’s body started to bulge, and he felt an intense amount of pressure on his body.

He fell to his knees, and had both of his hands held down by his side. All of his muscles were tensing up.

“Arghh! It freaking hurts!” Tyler couldn’t help but shout.

The pain was continuing to go through his body, and then moments later, all of his muscles relaxed, and he fell to the floor, passing out.

Quickly, Kai went down to the ground.

‘Is this is how it’s going to be, are we going to lose someone right off the bat of trying this damned thing!’ Kai thought.

But when closer, he could hear Tyler’s heartbeat; he was breathing as well.

“Don’t worry, it’s a success. Give him a few minutes and he will be up in no time,” Dean explained. “Now it’s time to do the others, and I think you two should join in to speed up this whole thing.”

Dean was talking to the two girls.

After what pain they had seen Tyler go through, the others were reluctant to volunteer, but Kai had just gone to the person closest and held out their arm bare, asking them a few words.

“Are you ready?”

Kai asking these words just before he was about to proceed seemed to strengthen their resolve quite a bit. Opening his mouth wide, he went from one person to the next doing the same thing.

“Whatever you do, you can’t change the result of what is going to happen, so you might as well get it over and done with,” Dean explained.

For some reason though, some of the guys started to shuffle forward in front of the two girls as they waited to be bitten by their teeth.

“Men, a bunch of pervs they are,” Olivia commented. “If you want me to bite you that hard, then be my guest!”

Olivia had no trouble, but Marie had to talk to the member for a few moments before she bit someone. With three of them doing this, they had gotten through around ten people fairly quickly, and based on what had happened so far, all of them had sustained their lives. They were breathing well and had successfully been turned.

“I’m sorry about this; it seems like it hurts quite a bit,” Marie commented.

The man just nodded along, and like that, Marie transformed and bit down. She did so and held it down, and just like the others, he had the same reaction.

His muscles were tensing, the veins were bulging all over, but then his eyes, they were becoming increasingly bloodshot. Blood started to drip out of his nose, and then it began coming out of his mouth.

Suddenly, his heartbeat had stopped, and he had fallen onto the floor, lying there dead.

It was the first Howlers member in the room, who had ended up dead in the process, and Marie, the one who had bit him, just stood there looking at him.

Chapter 845 Give Me One Day

Marie was staring at the body on the floor, and everyone in the room had frozen for a moment. Some were just about to get bit by Olivia or Kai, but now they were busy looking at the dead person on the ground.

Lifeless. Being in the industry they were in, there were times where they had seen people sent to the hospital or a death happened right in front of their eyes, but it was usually in the middle of a struggle.

For this, it was a person that just wanted to change something. Someone who wanted to do better and help the town, and now they had lost their life at a young age.

All of these thoughts were going through Marie's head as well. Immediately, Kai had stopped what he was doing and picked up the body; he walked out of the tent. As he carried the body, he was moving it to the tent next to the one that was set up.

A tent with doctors and nurses on standby to try to help whatever was going to happen, but as Kai carried the body, he didn't have a lot of hope.

'Damn it, damn it all! The Phoenix Gang, they pushed us so far that we had to do this. They can never be forgiven. We didn't have to do it like this. What the heck did we do to you guys?' Kai thought, placing the body on one of the beds.

The nurses and doctors did their best to see if there was anything they could do, but moments later, it was confirmed that he had passed, and there was no chance of bringing him back.

When Kai returned back to the tent with the others, they looked at him. He could tell that they were hoping for some good news. Instead, he just shook his head at them all.

“This is a reminder of the risks we are taking,” Kai stated. “But also, remember, the reason why we are all doing this. I promise I will fight the Phoenix Gang until my last breath.”

Kai moved to the next person, waiting for them to come to him. He could see that the others were startled now after what had happened. The small percentage or small chance of one dying when turning into a werewolf hadn't just become a statistic; it was now a reality.

In the end, though, they could hear the sounds, cries, and screams from the hospital buildings that weren't too far from them, pushing them to give it another go. They rolled up their sleeves and proceeded again.

The only thing was, the next person that had been presented to Marie was none other than the young Kevin.

She looked at his small arm, his smaller body compared to the rest. After the strong fighter from before died, she only imagined what could happen to him.

“I... I can't do it,” Marie said.

“What!” Kevin shouted. “I thought we had this conversation before. I'm ready, I need to protect my family, I need to protect my friends, I don't want to lose anything anymore.”

That wasn't the reason she couldn't do it though; it was that she couldn't be responsible for another death.

“Hey, get a grip,” Olivia said, slapping Marie on the back; it was quite a loud hit as it was heard in the tent. “Look at the one in front of you; they're the one that is taking the risk. If you have no confidence in doing such a thing, think about how you're going to make them feel.”

Marie looked into Kevin's eyes once again.

“It's okay, someone just failed before you right, so my chances are better now. It's unlikely to happen two times in a row,” Kevin replied.

It was something he told himself. The truth was they didn't know if a strong body or strong mind was needed. Or the reason why some would turn and others would not. Was it just potluck?

If it was, then there was nothing she could do.

"Do you remember when you came to me, the feelings you had? I didn't reject you, so don't reject this kid either," Olivia said.

Trying not to worry anymore, Marie got to it. At first, she closed her eyes. But that wasn't right. She needed to leave them open and face this thing head-on. She looked at Kevin and opened her mouth wide.

With determination, she thought about her transformation and focused on her teeth, biting down into Kevin's arm; they waited a few seconds, and finally, she let go.

Kevin could feel immediate pain through his muscles; he knelt over and had stuck his head right into the ground. Everything was hurting, and he was wailing and screaming a lot more than the others.

He started to punch the ground again and again, all of this just worrying Marie even more. The punching had stopped, his head stayed in position, and his body was still.

"No," Marie said softly, until Kevin lifted his head.

He wiped away some blood that was on his mouth and then fell to the ground.

She quickly went and knelt by Kevin's side.

"No!" She shouted this time, but when she held his body, she could feel a heartbeat.

She turned him over and could see the blood was just from him biting his own lip; perhaps the pain was too much. Kevin was okay, and now he was one of them.

The process continued until all 23 people that had remained were bitten. In the end, there were 2 deaths in total. The group mourned their loss of the two, and they all agreed after making it out of this, they wouldn't forget their brave sacrifice.

Slowly, those that had passed out and were successfully made a werewolf were starting to wake up.

"The rest is up to you now, right?" Kai asked. "So how long do you need with them?"

"Give me a day," Dean replied. "Survive the next day on your own, and we'll be ready to fight them back."

Chapter 846 Send In The Big Flame

It was a long night for the people in Slough. Although they felt safer in the areas of Burnham and Cipen, what they had gone through was frightening for them. For most of the general public, it brought them back to the days when the Underdogs were in control.

Frightening things like this would happen from time to time, but hardly to this level. It was the first time that such an attack had occurred on such a wide scale. When they tried to sleep, they couldn't help but wake up every hour, worried about what could happen to them.

The truth was that the two areas were holding out well. There were a couple of attacks here and there, but those that were awake had managed to fend off the areas, and finally, the sun started to rise again.

Crowley stood in front of the blockade of cars in one of the areas of Slough, looking out at the street in front of him. It was partly destroyed due to the fighting that was happening before.

Park, one of the squad leaders in the Howlers, had come running over.

"I've woken up the majority of our fighting force. I sent over the other Alteredds to keep an eye on the blockades in the different areas."

"Each area has around twenty ground forces that can help them fight, and that includes this area as well," Park reported.

Twenty people; it sounded like a lot, but in truth, it wasn't a large number for who they were going up against. It reminded Crowley of how many people they had to have lost already.

It was hard, though, since they couldn't just fight head-on; they needed to defend every open area of Ciper and even then split their people between the two areas.

"Another thing, sir," Park said as he gulped. "I got word from our Vice-leader that they won't be able to send in more support until another whole day. His orders were just to survive one more day and we can win this."

This was the message that was sent out by Kai to everyone. The Howlers gang members knew that some of the stronger fighters and those that had been in the Howlers for a while had been taken somewhere.

No one had a clue why, but now they were given the order to hold out for an entire day.

"I'll try my best, but what he's asking for, I think, is a miracle," Crowley looked ahead, and he could see it, a group of people heading their way.

Holding onto wooden boards, iron pipes, bike chains, and small knives. All of them with a large grin on their faces. These people, they weren't even members of the Phoenix Gang, but gangs in the local area who were after the bounty on their heads and for favor with one of the kings.

"We still have plenty of Anti-Altered weapons, right?" Crowley asked.

To which Park nodded.

"Then, go talk to the civilians quickly, gather anyone who is willing to fight for the city and hand them a weapon. If Kai wants us to survive this, then they are going to have to fight as well."

Park quickly rushed in, doing as they said, and he was quite surprised by the response. More people volunteered than he realized. Some of them looked to have been crying, perhaps those that had already lost so much in this fight.

Even if they could rebuild, the memories, their homes, precious items, all of that would have disappeared, and they were sure there were quite a few deaths as well.

As they were given weapons, those with ranged weapons were told to hurry; they were quickly shown how to use them and then they climbed on top of the cars.

“Get out of our city!” One of the men shouted as he fired the crossbow. It had hit the floor missing one of the gang members, but soon after, another arrow came out, hitting the gangster right in the chest.

As it hit him, his entire body started to electrify, hurting him on the spot.

“Everyone, don’t waste your energy just yet; I’ll get rid of the small fry, save your energy!” Crowley ordered as he walked out.

Appearing in his hand was a black feather; he threw it out hitting one of the men right in the head. His whole body lifted in the air as if he had been hit with an iron ball, and he was dead in an instant.

Crowley continued to move forward, and the arrows from behind him, he would avoid. He allowed them to go past him and hit the gangsters dead on. It was as if he had eyes on the back of his head.

He had told them not to worry, to fire at will because he would avoid every single one of them.

Grabbing the gang member’s face, he threw one of them smashing into the others. Sliding across the floor, he did a sweeping kick, tripping others before stomping on them, making sure that they wouldn’t get back up.

“Come on, I know this is just to wear us out; are they not tired of playing this game yet, or are they going to do the same as yesterday, after fighting for the whole day, then they’ll send out those from the Phoenix Gang!” Crowley stood there, and there wasn’t a single gang member left; all of them lying on the floor.

The crowd and civilians, seeing this, cheered in response. Seeing someone so strong protect them was giving them hope.

From the top of one of the taller buildings in Slough, from a distance with a pair of binoculars, Sin was observing everything. The Phoenix Gang was staying at a hotel of all places, one they had taken over and not destroyed so he and his members could get a good night's sleep.

He was taking the whole thing awfully casually.

"It looks like the Howlers have some annoying people in their group," Sin commented. "I guess it's time to up the heat a bit. Take a squad each of the Phoenix Gang; let's see how our new blood will do."

"Raven, you head to Burnham and deal with the mess there. Gil... let's attack them where it hurts; why don't you head to the hospital, and Glutton, take out this bird man for me, and don't fail. Green and Garbo, us three will be on standby, but I hope we don't have to get involved," Sin ordered.

Chapter 847 The Man Called Glutton

Crowley was ready as he stared out. Was it going to be another wave of the lower-tier gangs out here to get them, or would the Phoenix Gang feel like they had done enough? There was always a limit to wearing a group down. n-ovel.com

As they successfully would defend from more and more attacks, the morale of the Howlers would grow with strength as they would start to believe they could actually win the fight. It was the perfect time, just now as the public were starting to feel safe, to crush their morale.

'It looks like I was right,' Crowley thought, looking ahead. 'This is the turn in the fight, where we really need to start to show our might.'

A habit of Crowley was his rhyming schemes; it was something that he did unconsciously when he was nervous. It was why when he was teaching the AFA students just before the special lessons he would go into rhyme.

Seeing the army of those in dark red clothing, walking down the street was worrying. There was a group of what looked like 25. It was clearly not the whole of the Phoenix Gang, which was worrying Crowley even more.

'Are the other areas being attacked, possibly harder than what we will face here?' Crowley thought, as he stretched out his hands; in doing so, two black feathers could be seen.

The group that had been walking towards them started to charge ahead. Some of them grew tails out of their behinds that started to flame up; others had claws grow out from their knuckles.

They looked like pieces of steel but even they ignited with heat. In a tier 1 gang, one of the Kings, nearly every member of the gang was an Altered, and in the case of the Phoenix Gang, nearly all of them had flame properties.

Crowley hurled the feathers at one of the members. This time the gang member flipped in the air over it, while the other had been hit on the shoulder. He had been hurt but hadn't gone flying over.

Instead, he pulled out the tip of the feather, and in his hand, the feather had burned and ignited on the spot.

The fire from behind Crowley continued from the general public, but they were mostly able to avoid or hit away the arrows.

Seeing as nothing was working, there was only one choice, Crowley would have to go in hand to hand. Extending his hands out, his two large black wings had appeared. He took a step forward and swept right towards one of the gang members.

He swung his hand, which was now shaped like a bird's claw. It bashed against the ignited claw, but the sheer power had caused the man to nearly collapse onto the ground.

Right there and then another tried to twist and whack Crowley with their flaming tail. With his other hand, he had caught it and gripped on tightly.

"Idiot, do you think you can hold onto fire!" The man shouted.

The flames grew right onto his hand, and a wave of heat hit him in the face, but Crowley didn't let go.

“If it’s only for a short while and weak flames like this!” Crowley then lifted the man by the tail and hurled him to the side. The others got out of the way in time which meant his body continued to fly outward until it had crashed into a light pole, bending it.

The others were hesitant at this point; they could see that Crowley had a lot of power. He was skilled at fighting as well and wasn’t your typical Altered.

As he was looking for his next opponent, a bowling ball-sized fireball came shooting out. When looking at it, oddly it wasn’t just made of fire, but looked more like a scrap of metal that was covered in fire.

Crowley closed his wing, but when it hit him, it exploded into flames and sent Crowley back until he fell over on his back.

With his other wing on the floor, he quickly propped himself up, but looking at the wing that had been hit. The feathers were ruffled, scorched, and part of the inner muscles could be seen.

It was stinging with pain, but Crowley didn’t let it show on his face.

“You heard the boss, he knew this one was strong, so he told me to deal with this one.” The voice was loud and booming and walking through at the back of the rest of the group.

Was a large man, with a big belly; his red coat could hardly fit on him, only going around his shoulders but still showing the giant potbelly. This was one of the main members of the Phoenix Gang, the man known as Glutton.

Right then, Glutton moved to one of the cars, and he opened his mouth. It opened extremely wide as if his jaw was detached, and his teeth had changed into hundreds of small razor-sharp objects.

When he bit down on the car, it had next to no resistance at all, and there were melting marks of metal by the edges of where he bit.

Glutton was seen chewing the large piece of metal for a while, and then, he spat out a large ball of flames again. The ball of flame and metal was larger than what he had bitten, and just like before it was coming right at Crowley.

He went to move to the side, but there were four Phoenix Gang members there ready to stop him and get in his way. They looked at him with smiles until fists came flying out, hitting them away.

Crowley was able to move to the side and avoid the attack just in time. The flames continued and hit the cars bursting. The heat was felt by those standing at the top.

“Get off and retreat back!” Crowley shouted and ordered to the civilians, but he noticed something; the Howlers members that were on standby, they weren’t currently there.

That was because they were now fighting with the other Phoenix Gang members. All twenty of them had come out with weapons or transforming, doing their best to fight against them.

“Let us deal with these guys!” Park said as he knocked the hand away of a claw and then punched the attacker right in the face. “You, take out the flaming spitting giant!”

Although the Howlers members might have been doing okay now, Crowley knew they wouldn’t last. Not everyone in the Howlers was Altered like that in the Phoenix Gang, and the Phoenix Gang members were skilled as well.

‘I was trying to deal with everything myself, but with this big guy that’s quite impossible. I will have to rely on them and try to make this quick,’ Crowley thought as he stretched his wings out again.

“During my time, I never thought I would be going against one of the core members of the Phoenix Gang, but you never know what life throws your way.”

Chapter 848 The Black Crow's Power

Readying himself for a tough fight, Crowley had spread his wings relatively wide. The support from the attacks from the back had stopped. After the last attack from Glutton had hit the cars, the order was to stay back.

The citizens were realizing, by them taking part in this whole thing, there was a chance that they could get hurt as well. Still, they couldn't help but peek through the gaps, watch from the sides, as there was a group of people fighting to defend them.

Crowley could hear the sound of the other Howlers members fighting. There were screams of pain, large hits, but the Howlers members continued to get up again and again.

"I need to finish this fast, and that's exactly what I'll do to you!" Crowley jumped from his position and narrowed his wings in. He was like an arrow as he shot out directly toward Glutton.

Seeing this, Glutton opened his mouth and shot out another ball of fire metal. He did so more than once and several fireballs were coming his way.

Although Crowley was diving ahead fast, he was still able to change direction ever so slightly, twisting and turning his body, and the metal chunks of fire just hit the ground, melting the floor beneath them and chucking parts of melted metal left and right.

Crowley continued forward, and when he was close, his whole head transformed into a sharp beak. The point bashed right into Glutton's large stomach.

The fat on his body ripped several times before his legs lifted into the air, and his heavy body was sent flying and crashing into one of the cars.

"Arghh!" Glutton said, looking at his belly. Part of his skin was slightly pierced, and he was bleeding, but it was a small scratch of all things.

"That kind of hurt a bit, bird man," Glutton said as he got himself out of the indented car, then with his hands he gripped onto the door, his fingernails breaking through the metal, and hurled it right at Crowley.

Crowley was ready to avoid the door, but as he was about to, he realized something.

'The metal door, it's going to hit the other members that are fighting behind me!' Crowley thought. 'His own team members are fighting; it will hit them as well, doesn't this person care!'

Using his hands, Crowley tried to catch the door. His claws had pierced the metal frame, and his wings were pushing it back. The strength of the throw had caused him to skid across the ground slightly before he placed it on the ground.

'This man, he's not just got strong elemental powers, he has great strength, and that attack from before, it seemed like it hardly hurt him. He has strong resistance as well. Now I know what it's like to fight one of the main members of the Phoenix Gang, this really isn't going to be a walk in the park.'

In the middle of his thoughts, he could see that Glutton was eating parts of the metal, chewing it up. The metal was being gulped down as it looked to be stored in his belly. It looked like multiple shots were going to be coming his way.

'The longer this fight goes on, the higher chance there is that others will get hurt, so let's end this!'

Spreading out his wings again, a strange thing started to occur. The black feathers from Crowley all started to detach themselves from his wings and were floating about in the air.

As quickly as the feathers would drop from his wings, they would regrow again. And soon a flurry of feathers was floating all over the place. They were spinning in the air, like a tornado that surrounded Glutton.

Glutton himself was noticing what was happening, and he could no longer see where Crowley even was. It was a wave of feathers that allowed him to see gaps of buildings and the area around him.

The feathers were constantly twirling around him. Seeing this, he leaned his head back and then chucked it forward. A giant fireball came out, hitting the wave of feathers. They lit up fairly quickly, but just as quickly as the area of feathers burnt up, they seemed to be replaced just as quickly.

The fireballs continued out of Glutton's mouth but he was failing to make an opening.

“Prepare for some wear and tear!” Crowley's voice boomed. At that moment, some of the feathers that were surrounding him started to go right toward Glutton. They hit his body hard, crashing into him.

The feathers were consistent and fast, hitting him one after the other, and small prick marks of blood were appearing all over Glutton's body as he was being hit by the feathers consistently, one after the other.

Glutton, in a panic, continued to fire fireballs out. “As long as I end up hitting you, this whole little circus act will end. I will burn you to a crisp, bird man, and then eat you up, like a chicken!”

However, the tornado of feathers were just coming closer and closer to Glutton; they were hitting him more and more, and there were no signs of it letting up. Eventually, the tornado of feathers had covered his whole body.

From the outside, Crowley was watching the dark sphere covering Glutton's body. He himself was exhausted; his wings were a quarter of the size, sticking out from his back.

‘That skill used up a lot of power... I hope that is the end of him,’ Crowley said, wiping his forehead full of sweat. That was when he realized something; the area, it was getting hot.

Heat was growing by the moment. The feathers that had covered Glutton in a sphere were burning up, falling to the ground by the second, and as all of the feathers disappeared. For a moment, Crowley had to cover his face from the wave of heat that had come out. Looking at Glutton now, he could see that his body had completely changed.

All of his clothes of the Phoenix Gang had been burnt to ashes. Now, his large belly was on display, and he had thick red fur covering his arms and the bottom part of his legs. He had a curly tail that was flamed at the end, and his nostrils had grown in size.

Part of his skin could be seen, but it was yellow in color like that on his belly. Covering his back, there were more flames that were constantly burning. Right now, Glutton looked like a raging pig-man beast.

‘So he transformed into his Altered form finally... haha just when I thought it was over, I should have known it wouldn't be that easy.’

Flaring his nostrils, flames came right out from Glutton as he looked toward Crowley and smiled. It was clear out of the two which one had more energy.

"It's okay... you did well so far, you've done better than I imagined for a teacher," a voice said, walking by the side.

Looking at him, Crowley could see the blonde hair; it was the young man, Kai, who had arrived on the scene.

"The support is not ready yet, but I'll do my best to get rid of as much scum as I can before they do," Kai said, his arm covered in grey fur and his claws growing from his fingertips.

Chapter 849 A Rematch

After the Howlers members were successfully turned, the group had to wait for all of them to wake up. Fairly quickly after that, someone needed to make them aware of their situation and teach them how to use their newfound powers pretty fast.

How to transform, how to fight, how to just use controlled transformation, and what it meant to be a werewolf. Converting energy, and consuming targets to continue to grow.

To not let one's hunger get to a dictatorial point where they would even eat their own allies. It would be a lot to take in, and a lot to learn, but Dean was confident after a full day that he could do it.

These were the details that he and Kai were in the middle of sorting out.

"They're getting their rest right now, and we have managed to collect a lot of food from Burnham food street, primarily meat, and are shipping it here," Kai explained.

There were large vehicles filled to the brim. Since the attacks at night were less frequent, it allowed for the Howlers to move more freely during the night.

“This is good. Once they have gotten their rest, I will order your men to come with me; we will take them to the nearby forest. It will be the best area for them to get used to their behaviors and their skills rather quickly.

“The food will keep their energy up, and they will be ready to go into action straight away,” Dean noted.

With everything done, it meant that Kai no longer needed to be there; he could finally get some rest himself. He didn’t know when the Phoenix Gang would attack, and he would have to decide in the early morning where the best place for him to arrive was.

Since they were at the hospital, there would be plenty of beds for him to get some sleep as well.

“I’ll need your number. The Phoenix Gang is large, and there might be multiple areas where they will attack from. Since we’re apart when the training is done, I need to inform you what the best place to send our members to will be,” Kai stated as he brought out his phone.

He was waiting to hear a few numbers being read out, but when they didn’t come, he looked up to look at the man, who wasn’t saying a word and just scratching the side of his face.

“The thing is, I don’t have a number. I mean, I don’t even have a phone,” Dean said.

It was hard to believe a person didn’t have a phone, but then again, since Kai had never seen Gary’s father before this and he stated he had his reasons, it somewhat made sense.

‘Maybe it’s because of whoever he has been hiding from until this moment. If he’s worried that they can track him from his phone, they must have some high connections.’

From his pocket, Kai pulled out another burner phone and chucked it over.

“This phone has only my number saved, and I have that number. I have a lot of these, so don’t worry. You can throw it away after this is all done, but stay in contact,” Kai ordered.

Dean nodded, and the two of them went off to do their own things. Kai went to rest, while Dean waited for the others to wake up, and he would start his transportation to the forest.

Early morning the next day, Kai was getting reports on the situation, and he had learned that Ciper was in trouble, where he had left Crowley. There was a strong member of the Phoenix Gang.

Seeing this, he had decided to head there to give him the support. He still hadn't received any news from Dean, but he did state that he would need the whole day; at best, they would be ready for him at night, at worst, perhaps the next morning.

'We need to survive this night... I'm not confident that we can beat them the way we are, but we should be able to at least hold them off!' With that, Kai had left the hospital.

It had been a while since Kai had left the hospital, leaving around 10 members of the Howlers standing outside guarding the place. Dean had already left with the others as well.

This left only the staff, the Howlers members protecting it, and the civilians as well as gang members who had been hurt inside.

Xin stayed upstairs along with Amy and White. The three of them were taking turns taking care of Gary's mother. She still hadn't gotten out of bed yet. With her being in a coma for so long, it was a little hard for her to get used to moving.

Outside the hospital, the guards were standing firm, waiting for something, and that's when they saw a fairly large man, built with a strong upper body, arrive.

"Hey, hey, how did they get past the barrier, they don't look like a member of the Howlers!" one of the members shouted. He then stretched out his hand, a baton extended out and started to electrify the area.

"Ah, it's fairly easy for someone to do," the man replied. "at least for an Altered like me."

The Howlers member ran forward and went to strike the larger man across the chest. It hit and started to spark, but had done next to nothing. Right after that, using his hand, the man had picked up the Howlers member by the face.

Then, lifting him in the air by his head, he hurled him through the air. His body went flying and crashed through the sliding hospital doors. Glass was broken apart, and the man continued to slide, leaving a bloody trail onto the reception floor of the hospital.

Those being treated in the reception, and the nurses, could see this, and terror started to appear in their hearts.

“Everyone, move quickly to the higher floors!” a nurse ordered. “Clear the area before more start coming in!”

The people did as they were told, trying to move as much as possible. For Xin, who was on the top floor, the screams were so horrifying that they were able to hear them even from above.

“What is happening?” Amy asked. “Are they attacking the hospital?”

“It’s okay,” Xin replied. “I’ll go take a look at it. Don’t worry; with me here, things will be okay. I’m a top Altered fighter after all.”

The two girls smiled, knowing Xin was trying to give them confidence, but it was a worrying situation for them all.

Xin hurried down as quickly as she could, and she could see the others running about. Then she finally reached the bottom floor. As she got into the reception area, it was already empty and void of people, but on the ground, she could see a member in black and gold clothing covered in blood.

Part of the chairs in the reception were already destroyed, and standing in front, she could see the large man.

“It’s you again,” Xin said as she immediately got into a fighting stance.

“Ah, I see. I guess it was fate that I was sent here. I didn’t have the chance to finish you off the last time, and now I do,” Gil said with a smile.

Chapter 850 Support From All Corners

One of the main areas being protected by the Howlers was Burnham Food Street. Right now, Olivia was walking through the street with Marie by her side. The two of them were looking at the large number of restaurants on either side.

Some of them had their windows smashed in. Others had part of their signage above the restaurant destroyed and had fallen to the ground.

Before they had fully been able to secure the area, it had been damaged as well, but now, the only ones on the street itself were the citizens of Slough and the Howlers members.

The people were taking up shelter inside the restaurants themselves. A system was being put up, where the chairs and tables were cleared while sleeping bags among other items were provided for the general public to sleep.

If there was one thing they didn’t have to worry about, it was food and water. The supplies in Burnham Food Street would last them a while, and they had a large number of chefs that would be willing to cook for the frightened people.

With the chairs and tables, they had loaded them out, and out of the entrances of Burnham Food Street, they had made barriers. There were two main entrances to Burnham Food Street.

The start and end of the street which were now covered with dining tables and chairs made of all different materials. There wasn’t just wood but marble and glass as well, due to the different restaurant furnishings.

Then there were also barriers set up in the alleyways just in case an attack would occur from that side as well.

While walking, Marie could see an elderly woman being helped; she soon rushed over giving her shoulder and helped her inside one of the restaurants close by. Next, she witnessed another carrying something heavy,

A large crate of medical supplies, bandages, and more that had been delivered from the main part of the cities. Since it was delivered by vehicle, she had to jump over the barrier, then lifting the heavy crate overhead she jumped back.

Everyone witnessing it was quite amazed, but they had also gathered that she was most likely an Altered.

“You're doing a little too much, don't you think?” Olivia said.

“What do you mean, shouldn't we help out the people?” Marie replied back.

“But you will wear yourself out the way you are going. Yes, you can help people, but you're going out of your way even more so than you should. You will tire yourself out.” Olivia replied as she looked at her phone.

“The Phoenix Gang, they are already attacking the other areas, Burnham Food Street will certainly be another place targeted. If you want to help out the people then we need to do what we're meant to do.”

“Kick the Phoenix Gang's backside so bad that they don't come back anymore. That's what we need to do, alright.”

Marie understood. It was just after what happened before she was a little confused. She thought she was hurting others rather than helping them, and she hadn't really been much help in a fight so far either.

“Look at you two huh, when do I get one of those gold uniforms and masks?” Izzy asked as she had appreciated the two of them.

Izzy, a member of the AFA and had shortly joined the AFC, but she had decided to quit after getting some recognition to help her family business. A chain of restaurants located mostly in tier 3 cities and towns.

With her close connections to Gary, she had eventually decided to open her own shop right here in Burnham Food Street, and it was the first one she would take charge of. Everything seemed to be going well, that was until the Phoenix Gang had attacked, and as a result, Austin was currently in the hospital.

“If you wear one of these you will be the first on the hit list of the Phoenix Gang.” Olivia replied.

“Don’t worry, they’re the only one on mine, which is all of those damn crooks, and I’m going to make sure they pay for every penny that they took from my restaurant!” Izzy exclaimed.

“I have some news, from the attacks that have occurred so far, it seems that the enemy will only come from one direction. Either they're stubborn, think that we're that easy, or just craving for a fight, who knows.” Izzy shrugged her shoulders.

“My guess is, their only goal is to eliminate the Howlers.”

“Then why get the public involved? When attacks for other gangs have happened elsewhere, they strictly only attack gang members, and they take them out area by area.” Marie replied. freeweb(n)ovel

“There can be a few things, it could be to draw us out from everywhere we are, but I think the main thing is to scramble us into a panic like the way we are now.” Izzy replied. “Think about it, their first move in all of this was to attack the Howlers allies.

“They attacked each of the areas trying to disrupt all the business that you guys do. After that, do they face Gary head-on, no, they get the White Rose to get him. This is a person that does everything to make sure he has a certain victory, I think we have to remember that.”

“I also wanted to mention something else, Burnham Food Street has the second highest population of people. I wasn’t so sure that we would be able to handle everything that came our way on our own, so I asked Kai if he could give us some support.”

“If we need to hold this place for a day, I’m not sure just us and some regular gang members are going to do much.”

With a smile on her face, Izzy looked behind the two. Both Marie and Izzy could be seen turning around, and there were two people in their sight that they had seen a couple of times before.

“We are the support you guys need; you helped us before, now it’s time for us to help you.” Numba said with a big smile.

“Hey, I’m just here to go with the flow.” Ian replied.