

Werewolf 871

Chapter 871 Werewolves Stronger As A Pack

The new pack of werewolves were dealing with the Phoenix Gang members easier than anyone would have expected. Because the Phoenix Gang members weren't just Altered, but being in a tier 1 gang, they were skilled at fighting as well.

That was perhaps their downfall, as they weren't used to this type of fighting. At the moment, Tyler and Kevin were going up against Greed together.

Kevin was smaller and a little more nimble; he went to attack down below at the legs of Greed, slashing at them.

Yet Greed was able to move away relatively fast as he pulled back and swung his heated sword down at the same time. Tyler came running from above with a slash to the chest, but he was met straight on with the side of the sword rather than the edge.

It slammed into his body, sending him back and crashing into a car. The sword was heated, leaving a straight mark down his face as well.

"This is harder than I thought," Tyler groaned with pain. "Just because we're now Altered doesn't mean we can suddenly take on one of the top Altered in the Phoenix Gang."

Right now, Tyler was watching Kevin practically running away as the sword was swung, and streaks of flames erupted from the ground. However, from behind, two werewolves could be seen approaching and went ahead and slashed right at Greed's back.

They left claw marks and blood spattered. Quickly, as they landed on the ground, they went to turn away and went forward again.

"All of you are so annoying!" Greed shouted as another spike grew from his back. He threw both swords onto the ground rather than swinging them down. They pierced the floor slightly, and an eruption of flames spewed out.

It hit both of the werewolves that were attacking from below. The force of the flames was large as they were even propelled into the air and fell to the ground burning in flames.

They stood there looking at the two rolling on the ground, howling in pain.

They had landed not too far from where Kevin and Tyler were, and now they were looking at their fellow Howlers teammates, having kicked the dust. Werewolves were resilient; they could survive a lot and heal, but the sheer power of one of the main members when in anger was enough to take them out.

“Crap... crap!” Kevin screamed, looking at the dead bodies of his fellow colleagues.

They didn’t have time to mourn their friends because if they weren’t focused and made one small mistake, then it would be them that would be in the same position.

Standing by the side of Greed, there were three more werewolves circling him who had finished dealing with the Phoenix Gang members, and there was Tyler and Kevin as well; there were five of them.

“We have to remember what Dean told us; for us, the best way for us to fight is in a pack!” Tyler stated as he rushed, charging in.

Greed was ready as he had pulled his swords out from the ground and placed them by his side.

Tyler had slid in, targeting the feet. Greed went to slice down at his target, but one of the werewolves grabbed him by his wrist, pulling him to his side, while the other one struck him right in the face.

Tyler’s quick hit managed to take out his legs, causing his body to lift up in the air and fall to the ground, which allowed Kevin to quickly jump on top of him.

Two of the werewolves now had each of his hands held down underneath their feet as they stomped on his wrists. It was Kevin’s turn; he was relentless as he went to punch continuously in Greed’s face, fist after fist, as hard as he could.

The blows were extremely strong as the back of the head of Greed was breaking part of the ground beneath him with each hit.

Trying to move his arms was hard, trying to move his legs was difficult as well, but as he got hit more and more, Greed was grinding his teeth more and more as well.

“I can’t believe, a bunch of weaklings, are pinning me down!” Greed managed to get out these words of anger through the onslaught of punches that he was receiving, and his body was starting to change.

Four spikes grew right out from his back, piercing the ground, and not just the swords on his hand, but his whole body started to heat up. At the same time, something was growing from underneath him.

It dangled in the air, with a pointed end and went and quickly moved as it stabbed right through one of the werewolves that had him pinned down. The tail had pierced the werewolf's chest, causing the person to slowly transform back into their human self.

After Greed used the tail and swung it, the man’s body slipped off his tail, and he bounced across the floor. Now Greed had his hand free as well, and went to pick up his sword.

The other werewolves that had been holding Greed down panicked and jumped off of his body.

Seeing this, Tyler felt like they had no choice as he pulled Kevin as well off from Greed’s body, and the two of them retreated back.

Now no one was holding Greed down, and there were only four werewolves left to fight Greed.

Getting up from the floor, Greed had his two swords held in his hand and was now in his Altered state. Small scales could be seen climbing up his neck, his eyes were narrowed. Out from his back, there were four spikes sticking out.

However, the biggest change was the tail growing from behind him, with a sharp pointed edge that could heat up just like his swords.

“This is embarrassing, having to use this form for someone like you guys, but you managed to annoy me enough,” Greed said.

Chapter 872 Don't Look Back

Knowing full well what the others could be going through behind him, Kai knew he needed to take out Glutton as quickly as possible. Right now, he had transformed into his wolf form and was running circles around Glutton.

Glutton, in response, was spitting out large balls of fire trying to hit Kai, but each one was missing him. Even before, Glutton was struggling to go against Kai's speed; it was only with Greed's help that they were able to get close hits to Kai, and now, Kai had the extra energy from the werewolves around him and was even faster than before.

Right then, Kai changed his course and headed straight for Glutton. The one thing that he noticed was Glutton had to eat something before he could fire out balls of fire. So once in a while, he would stop firing out from his stomach and try to look for something to eat; this was his moment.

As he sprinted full force on all fours, he leapt up and started to transform into his wolf form, gathering his fist he punched hard right in the stomach. He pushed deep with his fist and twisted it more and more.

“Aarghh!” Glutton shouted in pain; part of vomit came out of his mouth as the vomit touched the floor it started to burn the insides slightly.

Glutton was lifted off his feet, and he fell crashing to the floor. After a large amount of pain was felt, the whole of Glutton's body was heating up, so Kai made a quick retreat as he went back to his Wolf form and started to run about again.

It took some time for Glutton to get up, and he found a car nearby that he started to eat on. He was moving slower than before that was clear. After Glutton finished eating part of the vehicle, he started to spit out fireballs again and again.

‘This Altered has great elemental power and a great level of endurance but he's been fighting for a while now,’ Kai thought as he continued to avoid the attacks one after the other. ‘The other problem with him that's making this fight a lot easier than it should be, is his simple mind.’

'He doesn't know what to do! It would be a different story if someone was commanding him, or if he was support for the rest of the gang.'

Images flashed in Kai's head. What if all of the Core Members had just attacked from the beginning, transforming into their Altered selves? The Howlers would have been massacred. In a way, the carnage that Sin had tried to cause, on trying to take out the whole city and splitting up their forces, due to them being overconfident, was giving them a chance.

There and then, Kai went in again, and two for two, he was able to deliver another powerful blow right in the stomach. This time, Kai hit more so from underneath, so when Glutton's body was hit, he was lifted into the air.

This allowed him to perform a second kick, hitting him in the face before he crashed onto the ground now on his belly rather than on his back.

'I have to finish this fast, I can't hope that the others will be able to defeat Greed, only delay him, but that is good enough for now,' Kai thought.

It was then as he was standing there, that Kai began to feel something odd, part of his energy, it was diminishing. He could only think of one reason as to why this was happening.

'The boost I got, it's still there but it's weakened. I don't want to turn around and distract myself from what is happening; I have to trust the others, and I need to start taking risks as well!' Kai thought.

One of the major issues with Glutton's body was the fact that it was covered in flames; using his speed and extra strength, Kai was just taking part of the pain as he hit Glutton's body.

Deciding that he needed to do more, quickly he went to one of the street lights, he cut it down with his claw at the base, and then started to cut the single street light into several different poles as well.

Jumping in the air, he could see that Glutton had finally turned over. Not wanting him to get up though, Kai hurled the metal pole as hard as he could and it pierced right through Glutton's hand.

He did the same, throwing the poles one after the other, hitting him in his legs and more. The poles pierced through the flames and his skin, but they were melting away and it would only be a matter of time until he got up again.

Still having one of the poles in his hands, he fell towards the ground and landed on top of a vehicle, and then jumped up in the air once more. As he came tumbling down, Kai started to spin the body with the pole in his hand.

“If I want to finish you off, then what’s needed is a blow right to the head!” Kai screamed and howled at the top of his lungs.

The pole smashed right through Glutton’s head and cracked through the ground. Kai could feel his body burning up as his fur was touching the rest of the body, but the heat was starting to diminish.

When Kai looked at the head, it was mangled, the sight was unrecognizable and no longer could a person tell who they were.

“That’s one down... he had been fighting for a quite a while and Crowley managed to help me with it, but we finally managed to take one of their leaders down... we now need to go for another one,” Kai was huffing and panting.

Sure, he got an energy boost from the other Werewolves but it was an energy boost with an increase in strength; he still had been fighting for a while.

Just as Kai had moved from the body, that’s when he saw something leap right at him. Immediately Kai dodged and rolled on the ground. As a large figure, what looked like a beast, had jumped right over him.

It skidded across the ground and turned giving an almighty roar. Kai looked at what had just gone past him and he could see it was something resembling a lion, but had a ring of fire around his neck.

The lion flame beast started to transform back into what looked like a human. There was next to no clothes on the man apart from his long red trousers; oddly the fur around his neck was still present, and it was still burning right under his face.

It was an odd sight to see, that anyone would imagine was quite painful.

"Another one... has joined... now," Kai commented. He could tell at a glance this one was strong.

Not only that, but Greed had also noticed the newcomer who had arrived.

"They took out Glutton, but now Garbo is here, he's a bit more reliable; I won't have to worry about him."

Chapter 873 His Last Words

A new opponent had emerged from the Phoenix Gang, and after just getting rid of one, it appeared as if another powerful leader was now in front of Kai. Being who he was, he had done his research into the Phoenix Gang; he knew how many powerful leaders the group had. So in his mind, as he saw this person, he couldn't help but have a smile on his face.

"Your gang, they're getting a bit desperate right?" Kai asked as he stood there staring at Garbo, his ring of fire underneath his neck still burning away.

"Us the desperate ones? Aren't you all just fighting with everything you have just to hold on? Even your backup that had finally arrived seems to be failing," Garbo replied.

"Right," Kai replied as he transformed his body into his werewolf form. "But you never thought that we would defeat one of your leaders and push you back this far!"

Kai ran forward, although he was low on energy after fighting with Gutton, he still had a rise in strength because of the other werewolves around him, and as time went on, he feared that rise would disappear.

Stretching out his hands, Garbo had sharp claws come out of his fingertips. They stretched out similar to that of a werewolf, and even his teeth growing in size was quite similar.

Swinging his hands, two fire-marked claw marks went right through the air. It wasn't a single strike like Greed's, so it was harder for him to avoid. Since two of them were coming across, Kai was at a loss of what to do.

Transforming his body, he had gone into his wolf form to move to the side and avoid the strike. As he did though, another four-legged beast had hopped right on top of him and grabbed his shoulders with his paws.

Now that Kai was close to the beast, he could see the same ring of fire on its neck that Garbo had on him.

"This is Garbo's full Altered form; the two of us were quite similar!" Kai thought.

The two of them crashed onto the ground, and Garbo was still on top of him in his beast form.

"I know what you're thinking, but you're wrong; we're not similar, I'm much stronger than you!" Garbo answered, transforming back into his human form and lifting up his leg, slamming it down right into Kai's stomach.

The other werewolves had been struggling with their fight against Greed. Working together, they thought they had him close to the edge, and they might have been right. In the end, this had caused Greed to reveal his transformation.

He now had a long sharp tail that was a scorching hot red. The air above where the tail was distorted. It was the same from the spikes coming out of his back.

"All of you are so very... very... annoying."

Greed leapt forward and went to one of the werewolves that was closest to him. In a desperate attempt to fight back, the werewolf swung its arm, but Greed was far faster as he had thrown his sword down, slicing it right through the elbow.

The werewolf's arm was lying there on the floor. Not sitting around, the others had decided to attack.

"We have to go in as well!" Tyler said to Kevin by his side. "It's the only way we're going to beat him. Individually, we stand no chance."

As Tyler had gone in, so did Kevin, in hopes that they could do something. As the four remaining werewolves had hopped in, attacking Greed, he had stayed in his position. He watched one of the werewolves with his tail hitting them far back and into one of the buildings at the side.

Another, his sword had clashed with their claws. He had hit them up, and then with the next blade, he stabbed right through their heart.

"He's killing everyone, everyone that risked their lives to protect the gang, the gang that Gary and Kai built up!" Tyler screamed. "We have to get rid of him."

With Kevin's small frame, he had gone down, staying low toward the legs. He skidded on the floor and went for a swipe. As he did though, Greed had lifted his leg without even looking, avoiding the attack completely.

Then turning around, with both of his blades, he was ready to stab them down at Kevin right there and then.

"Go to hell!" Tyler screamed at the top of his lungs as he came from above and landed right on Greed's back. With both of his hands, he started to hit Greed's head one after the other, blow after blow.

The impact was large, but as he kept hitting and hitting, Kevin, who was on the floor, could see something rising behind him.

"Watch out!" Kevin shouted.

It was a little too late. The heated tail end swept and had pierced through Tyler's back. A large hole was created, and Tyler's body had slipped halfway down his tail. Blood started to fill from his mouth as he was lifted in the air.

His eyes looking at Kevin on the ground.

"I'm sorry," Tyler managed to let out a few words as everything in his body started to cease to work. "I ... I just wanted to.... I just wanted to make more memories... with the rest of you."

Memories of Tyler working in the convenience store flashed through Tyler's mind. When Gary had asked him to be his driver, when he had asked him to join their group, and the number of tough trials they had been through.

Sure, he was only a driver to the gang, but he had felt like a big part of the start of the Howlers. He was happy, and he wanted to protect that happiness.

"I hope... the Howlers make it out of this one." Were Tyler's last words, as his body was flung from his tail and into another building.

"TYLER!" Kevin screamed. The two of them had become werewolves together, planning to join the gang and help change the city from the fate that awaited them, and now he had seen his fellow comrade perish right in front of him.

It was then that Greed had turned to Kevin. He swung one of his swords into the ground, creating a wall of fire on one side, then swung the sword on the other, creating another wall of fire.

"Now there is nowhere for you to hide. Once I'm done with you, I will go after that other wolf, and all will be done," Greed said with a smile.

He walked, approaching Kevin closer and closer, and at that point, Kevin had already lost the will to fight. It was impossible to go up against the Phoenix Gang leaders.

"Who... did I think I was," Kevin thought.

The sword was lifted in the air, and was swung down aiming right for Kevin. In the middle of its swing, an object was spinning in the air. It had ripped through the flames and had crashed into the two swords.

The object was heavy, moving the entirety of Greed's arms to the side; he had nearly dropped his weapons.

"What was that?" Greed asked as he could see the object continue to go past.

Kevin, with his new sensitive hearing, could hear footsteps behind him. A man was approaching him, and reaching out his arm, he had caught the object.

"You have grown up a lot... you've been doing the job that I was meant to do. I'm so sorry that I'm late," the voice said.

To Kevin, as soon as he heard the voice, tears had filled his eyes. He knew who it was instantly, a voice he had been waiting to hear for a while now.

"INNU!" Kevin screamed at the top of his lungs.

Chapter 874 Unexpected Ally

Garbo had bested Kai in every way during their fight, and now back in his human form, he had lifted his leg and slammed it right down into Kai's stomach. Fortunately, Kai was able to use his hands to try and stop it and had grabbed onto the foot, but the powerful force of the attack had still damaged him.

"Grghhh! Did I get on your nerves!" Kai gritted through his teeth. He could taste iron in his mouth; he had received more of the blow than stopped it.

"It's amazing how you can still talk with so much confidence. You must have realized it by now though, right?" Garbo asked. "That our entire gang is based on those with fire elemental powers. This was all curated and done purposely by our leader, Sin.

"Because, Fire was one of the first discoveries by man that set us different compared to our counterparts. It gives us the power to do many things, and the power to take it away."

Garbo was twisting his foot, and as he did, the heat of the ring around his neck intensified while at the same time, the bottom of his foot was heating up. Like a sizzling stake, noises were coming from where he had Kai pressed onto the floor.

Kai was trying to push off with all his might, but equally, he could feel Garbo pushing down with more force.

“Not so talkative now!” Garbo laughed. “You will soon be cooked like an egg right underneath my foot!”

Stuck in the situation, what could Kai now do? He felt hopeless. He couldn't rely on people; they were the ones that were relying on him, so he had to do something. However, rather than an increase in energy, at that point, Kai felt a decrease in his energy.

It was going down, which could only mean that more of the Howlers, of the Werewolf pack that had been created, were losing their lives.

“Damn it!” Kai shouted, screaming. He opened his eyes, and that's when he could see something.

Two sharp blades were coming across; Garbo had only just reacted in time, pulling back, but the swords had still cut across his chest. It had caused Garbo to move off from his body.

“Who are you to get involved!” Garbo shouted as he slashed his claws in the air at his attacker. The claws of flames had come forward. Yet the new intruder didn't try to run or hide away.

Instead, he swung his blades right down at the attack and spun his body, destroying the attack right there and then. It was a clean hit, and the flames that did touch him, his body seemed protected.

Kai quickly got up off the floor, taking this chance, and then had a look at who had just arrived. They were covered in strange black armor. It was hard cased across a man's chest. On his face, there was a black mask, and his dark hair was tied up.

However, his shoulders were on display as he only had the armored vest on, and at the top of his shoulder, four stars could be seen.

“An Altered Hunter!” Kai called out. “And a four-star one as well.”

Four stars were high-ranking for an Altered Hunter, since their group only went up to five stars.

“You said you needed a little help, didn't you? Sorry we were late to this whole thing,” the voice said.

The voice, Kai's sensitive ears were able to pick it up even through the mask he was wearing. When looking around at the situation, there was one person who had bandages around his arms and had two axes in his hand as well. This one wasn't wearing a mask but had three stars on his shoulder instead.

"It's Innu... you made it, and if that's Innu, then the other one is..." Kai didn't say the name out loud, but he was sure of it; the other one was Blake.

Over a year ago now, Innu had decided to join up with the Altered Hunters in hopes that he could get strong. The Altered Hunters had equipment that was far superior to that which could be bought in the market.

On top of that, both Innu and Blake had both set out on a journey to try and learn a special power known as Qi. Unfortunately, through joining the Altered Hunters, the leader had tasked them with a year's worth of training.

Innu had to take a break from his life in the gang, but Kai just saw this as an advantage to have his ears everywhere. When the attacks had first started, Kai didn't waste any time in contacting Innu, claiming that he needed their help.

This was Kai's backup plan. Before he even knew about Gary's dad and the werewolves, he had planned for the Altered Hunters to come and help. Those that hated Altered had the chance to take out one of the top gangs; all he needed was for Innu and Blake to do some convincing.

"I know what you're thinking," Blake said. "But unfortunately, the Altered Hunters have something bigger to deal with, so for now it's just us two, but we'll be enough."

Both Garbo and Greed had noticed the stars on the shoulders of those who had come to interrupt them. They were getting annoyed as more flies were just joining the fight one after the other.

"What is it with all you flies, why are you interrupting us!" Greed shouted.

"This makes no sense," Garbo said. "Why would the Altered Hunters even help another gang, especially one full of Altered? How can you have a connection with them?"

Innu readied his two red axes, while Blake did the same with his two swords. Both of them were beaming with energy, drawing it from their weapons, cultivating their power into them, and at the same time, they gave their answer.

“Because, this is our home!” The two shouted in unison.

Chapter 875 A Strong Upgrade

The pack of Werewolves that had been trained by Dean hadn't just arrived where Kai was; they had split in two, focusing on the key areas that needed the most help: arriving in Ciper, and they had also arrived at Burnham.

Just as Numba and Ian thought they would be running into certain death going up against the mythical Hydra beast, they had help appear by their side. The glowing eyes appeared from above, appeared from the side, and immediately charged forward, having no fear as they went against the mythical beast.

Right now, a pack of Werewolves were dealing with the Hydra as best as they could as they continued to attack every area they knew. They were wild in their movement, as they slithered between the heads, nimble and were using their sharp claws where they could.

“Come on, we have to help as well, you know that just attacking the heads isn't going to do anything, even if they manage to rip it apart, it's just going to grow back again, we need to get rid of the main body!” Numba suggested.

Ian agreed and started to charge forward; the two of them were running down the center, and one of the heads was whipping through the air heading their way. It was frightening because they knew the heads had an enormous amount of sheer power, strange green blood and liquid that could melt almost anything, and then there were the sharp, deadly teeth as well.

They continued to run forward, Ian activating the bristles on his body and large horns that had grown from Numba's head.

As the head was diving towards them, though, one of the Werewolves that was on top of another head had jumped down, landing right on top of the head, causing it to crash into the concrete.

“Keep going!” The Werewolf shouted, half in a growl as it was fighting against the ferocious head that was trying to swing it off its body.

“These wolf guys are good, huh,” Ian commented. “I guess we really need to pull through, based on how much they're sacrificing.”

The reason Ian said this was because not all of the Werewolves were having a good time against the Hydra's head. For instance, one had been thrown violently into a building.

Another had successfully cut part of the Hydra's body but got acid on its arm. It had withered down into nothing but a stump, but they were still fighting.

Although the Werewolves were a large amount of help, Numba and Ian felt like they could only help them for a short amount of time; they needed to finish this.

“Hey, your spikes that you make, can you make one with a flat end?” Numba asked.

“I think I might be able to improvise something,” Ian brought one spike out from the palm of his hand, golden in color but sharp on both ends. He then produced the same from the other end with his other hand and held them both.

“You know that thing, where the only thing sharp enough to cut diamonds is another diamond, we'll just use that!” Ian said as he lifted one hand and swung it down, trying to chop off the bottom. A mark was made on it, but it wasn't enough to cut the sharp end off.

“You know that thing with diamonds, do you know how much force you need?” Numba replied as he grabbed the sharp brisket from Ian and lifted it in the air. He then swung it down even faster and harder, hitting it on the exact point, cutting off one end and making a smooth circular bottom. “You need a lot of force.”

“Alright, alright, show off, use that damned strength to beat this guy then!” Ian said, as he knew the two of them were getting close.

The last time they had gotten close, Raven was ready for them with an unheralded tactic. Although most of the heads were distracted, there was a chance it could happen again, and it looked like they were right.

Raven had used one of his heads to rip off one of his own, and a waterfall of green blood had dropped down in front of him.

"I expected you to do that; Ian, throw the damn thing!" Numba ordered.

Ian threw it right at Raven, and in doing so, Numba quickly blasted off using his explosive strength to catch up to the sharp bristle. Then, with a fist, he hammered the bottom part of it as hard as he could, giving it even more strength.

It propelled forward, going through the green liquid. It smashed right into Raven's body, and his whole body was lifted in the air from the force. The Hydra heads that were in the middle of battling with the other Werewolves were dragged back along with the body.

It was a strange sight to see such large heads suddenly go flying back as they were dragged in the air. Eventually, Raven fell to the floor off in the distance.

"Did we do it... did we kill him?" Ian asked.

"As long as you aimed for the heart, I'm pretty sure he's dead," Numba replied, huffing and panting. They had been fighting for a long time, and he had to give it his all to catch up with the bristle throw.

In the distance, though, the heads that were lying flat on the floor started to move; they were rising in the air, and a strange sight had bewildered them.

Using the heads as if they were legs, they pushed off the ground, and now, Raven's body was seen floating in the air, along with the other Hydra heads, and the Hydra head with Raven's actual face floating.

With his hands, the bristle with a blunt end could be seen; he had been hit in the chest. It was a powerful blow that drew blood from his mouth, but when it went through the green liquid, it had become blunt, and the Hydra's hard skin had made it so it failed to pierce his body.

"Why is everyone just trying to stop me from getting my justice? I guess this is what Heroes face when in a struggle and they must do whatever they can to triumph," Raven spoke.

"Hero, did you hear this guy, he thinks he's a freaking hero," Ian commented.

"They do say victors write history books, and right now, I'm not sure we're going to be the ones to win this," Numba replied.

Because he could see what Raven was doing, his Hydra heads were biting off and ripping the heads off others. As he ripped part of his body and they fell to the floor, two more heads started to generate.

He was continually doing this, to the point where the multiple Hydra heads in the sky were blocking out the sky, casting a shadow over them. They no longer even knew how many heads there were.

"F*ck," Ian commented; it was the only word he could feel as he saw this sight.

However, what they were unaware of was the two individuals had gotten up from behind them and were walking up from behind.

"Did you have to go and make him a harder fight for us?"

Turning their heads, they could see the two females. They looked the same as before in their human form, but something was different about them as they stood there strongly.

[You have successfully evolved into your new Class]

[Hunter Class has been upgraded to = Apex Hunter Class]

[You have successfully evolved into your new Class]

[Protector Class has been upgraded to = Titan Vanguard]

Chapter 876 A Class Upgrade

Gary had received a large amount of pawn points after his rampage in the prison. Due to his stats that had increased from consuming the Altered that were inside, the system had claimed that pawn points could no longer be used to increase his stats.

If that was the case, then it meant that his pawn points were no longer as valuable to him. But in the situation he was in, how could he use them to help the others? The answer was simple.

He would use them on the loyal members of the Howlers. The last time he had used it on the others, a class notification had appeared for them. While Gary's ascension, though grating, didn't mean much to him personally, it meant a lot for the pack.

For instance, those in the pack could never be a higher grade than Gary. Which was why he needed to upgrade his own grade to bring Midwak into the pack. He always wondered, other than turning and allowing those to join, what was the point of him increasing his ranking system that was based on the game of chess.

That was when he remembered, increasing the ranking for the others had allowed them to evolve. Kai was now a unique class, a shape shifter. Olivia was a hunter class, and Marie a protector class.

These were the basic classes that one could choose, but a person could go beyond these classes. For instance, Gary himself was no longer just a Warrior Class, but instead was a Dark Warrior Class, a unique type.

Upgrading the other rankings, this was what allowed them to evolve. Using his pawn points, he had first ranked up Olivia, moving her from the Knight Rank to the Bishop Rank. Although Gary wasn't one to pick favorites, she was a better fighter than Marie.

She didn't hold back and was the type of person that a gang needed in a situation when they were attacked. However, Gary quickly realized he had more pawn points than he thought.

He hadn't just gained pawn points from his mayhem in the prison but also gained quite a bit before then. The only other way for him to gain pawn points was by him or those in the gang turning others in the pack.

With these pawn points, he had used them on Marie as well, upgrading her to the Bishop Rank. With that, both of them had a class evolution, a change in their powers.

[You have successfully evolved into your new Class]

[Hunter Class has been upgraded to = Apex Hunter Class]

[You have successfully evolved into your new Class]

[Protector Class has been upgraded to = Titan Vanguard]

Marie and Olivia had recovered; Izzy had done a good job in protecting them both, and now it was their time to act out. The other Werewolves had stopped their attack and had gathered by the side, all of them standing in a line as if some type of team, ready to attack.

They looked up at the giant monster in the sky, using four of his heads as footing on the ground, his body hardly noticeable against the backdrop of who knew how many long necks and heads.

Only one head stuck out with his face on it.

"I know we now have help back on our side, but I can't help but feel we are all about to go up against some type of demon god," Ian commented.

The sheer size of the thing in front of them. It was nothing like the Altered they knew of or they had learned about or seen on TV. They all felt like they were out of their depth.

“Just think about it, if we don’t take down that thing, it’s going to be unleashed not just on this country, but the whole world,” Marie commented.

Right then, Raven was tired just looking at them, and he moved in closer quite fast using his own necks and heads as feet, and all of the heads in the air spiraled out before they went through the air, coming down at them.

They looked like giant vines all coming at them with razor-sharp teeth. Ian and Numba were getting ready to charge forward, and so were the other Werewolves when they noticed one person had already gone ahead.

And that person was none other than Marie. She had already transformed her legs, and her size was increasing. She was growing larger, bigger than the standard werewolf by about four times.

Eventually, her height looked like it was reaching that of ten meters, making her seem more like that of a giant monster of sorts.

She reached out her hands and managed to grab two of the heads. She was pushed back, her feet breaking the concrete behind her as she slid, but she only had moved back a meter or so before the heads could no longer push her back.

Two more heads went to bite her by her side; the sharp teeth pierced the skin, but almost no blood was being drawn. So the head tried to lift Marie up, but that seemed impossible as well.

“I am the protector of the group, so that’s what I need to do!” Marie threw the heads into the ground, and then quickly pounded them with both of her fists.

From her position, she soon jumped and had gone several feet in the air, throwing out her fist and hitting one of the other heads away. It was strange to see the small girl turn into such a giant monster, and this wasn’t even the extent of all her capabilities.

So far, they had witnessed her grow in size as well as being more resilient and powerful compared to before.

“We can’t just sit back; we have to join in this as well,” Olivia said with a smile as her body started to transform.

Chapter 877 Apex Predator

Unlike Gary, the other Werewolves, when evolving into their new class, they didn’t have a system that would explain every detail of what they were capable of. A lot of what they had to go through would come through instincts.

When in a tough situation, their minds acted on their own, and their bodies reacted to it. In some cases, it was as if they had always known how to do something and were acting out on that fact.

This was how Marie knew she could grow in size. She knew she had the strength to defend against the attacks that were coming her way. In some cases, there were more difficult powers unlocked by classes that one wouldn’t know about.

For instance, even Gary’s Dark Warrior class, the main advantage of the class wasn’t figured out until nightfall came.

Having watched Marie do so well, it was time for Olivia to act as well. Her body was changing, and she was going into her full transformation. For her outward appearance, she looked similar to how she did before.

Covered in black fur with her leg limbs and arm limbs slightly longer than that of the warrior or standard Werewolves, she ran forward ahead, and the rest started to follow.

“Just because they have joined in, doesn’t mean we can just relax, come on let’s get in there!” Numba shouted as he charged forward, smashing his fist against one of the heads. He had pushed it back, but the head quickly moved and was going towards him again.

The large mouth opened and tried to chomp down on Numba, but before it could, Ian moved in the way and shot out several bristles from his back. It pierced the upper skin in several places of the mouth, and the green blood-like liquid started to ooze out of the Hydra’s mouth.

The two of them moved quickly and could see the chaos going on as the heads were moving about everywhere and the Werewolves were trying to deal with it. They were mostly avoiding head-on confrontations and just jumping up on their heads.

There were just too many for them to deal with. While Ian and Numba thought they had survived death, they could see other heads coming towards them.

Olivia had jumped down in front of them and had grabbed them with one hand; she then jumped up, and they were running along one of the necks of the Hydra. She had let them go to run by themselves, but they could see more trouble as Hydra necks and heads were everywhere, and they knew that Raven wasn't afraid of damaging his own body.

Holding out her hand, her fingernails exploded off and stabbed right through one of the Hydra head's, causing it to flinch; she used her other hand and did the same, firing out fingernails to the other side, through the Hydra.

Once her fingernails came off, they were starting to grow back at a rate that could be seen quickly by the human eye.

"Those nails pack quite a punch, and she can just fire them out... she couldn't do that before, right?" Ian asked.

Watching her, in some ways, it almost looked like her nails were more effective than when he fired out his bristles, but on closer inspection, it didn't seem to be the case. It was more so she was hitting the Hydra's either through the mouth or right at where its eyes were to cause it to flinch.

Each time she was hitting the weak spot perfectly. This was one of the traits of the Apex Predator class, naturally knowing the weak points.

However, there were still more heads than she could handle, and she witnessed one coming right at her. She placed both of her long limbs by her side, and rather than shooting out her fingernails, they started to grow longer in size, until they were touching the floor.

When the mouth was close, she scraped her nails across the floor and swung them out. Her nails had extended even further and had completely cut through the Hydra's skin and head; it had been sliced apart.

The green blood from the Hydra was burning through Olivia's nails, but what did it matter; she had shot the remainder of the nails on the ground, and new ones were growing in their place.

Olivia had found a way for her to not worry about the blood. Now she knew she could go right for the main body and not have to worry about anything else.

Marie was continuing to attack and crash into the heads, tackling them to the ground. But during her battle, she also noticed something else as well. At one point, she was too slow to reach one of the Werewolves.

They were struggling as they were pushing back against the teeth of one of the Hydra's that were trying to eat them up.

When she came over, there was an instinct inside her; she could see green liquid from the Hydra coming out from its teeth, hurting the Werewolf and its bloody hands.

At that moment, instead of attacking the Hydra, she had dug her own nails into the back of her fellow Werewolf. In doing so, the Werewolf could feel its own hide thickening and parts of its body healing up.

The Werewolf felt a slight strength increase and was able to push the mouth off from its hands, and Marie bashed it away before it could do more damage.

Temporarily she could buff other Werewolves near her, to have similar traits to her new Titan Vanguard class.

Olivia was keeping an eye on everything, and now she didn't have to worry.

"The other Werewolves, right now all they can do is distract. It's too hard to ask them to try an attack and it's useful. Marie's evolution and strong hide allow her to be protected from this green mess, and

now I can attack freely. It looks like he chose the wrong opponents to choose today! Raven, I never did like you much, so it's time to get rid of you!"

Chapter 878 The Power Of New Classes!

Jumping back and forth, Olivia was using her newly trained body to avoid confrontation with most of the heads. Although more heads for attacking might have seemed better for Raven at first, it was now starting to work against him.

There were too many that would get in the way of each other. They would intertwine and tangle up at times, and he would have to unravel them. Seeing this, Olivia thought it was best that she continued to avoid the oncoming attacks while waiting for an opportunity.

'Although now I'm confident that I will be able to reach him and damage him in some way, he might not think the same,' Olivia thought. 'Right now, even though we are holding on, he doesn't seem to be changing his attack pattern.'

'If anything, he's confident in his Altered powers, too confident, but I need to wait for the right opportunity. While he is like this, there might just be one chance to take him out!'

Numba and Ian had originally felt the same way, which was how they were able to get an attack on Raven. By showing something that he had never seen before and using great strength. This was Olivia's plan as well, and out of all of those that would make the opportunity work for them, she was looking to Marie for the answer.

Marie, having just stabbed one of her allies with her nails, could feel something come from her own body. It felt somewhat like when a person would sneeze but the sensation was through her fingertips.

As for the result, it had improved the other Werewolf that was fighting alongside her. Another head came towards her in the middle of her thoughts, and she had jumped up, landing on top of the head with her large size.

The head skidded through the ground until it crashed into a shop, and she had quickly gotten off from the Hydra.

"Maybe, with this, we can make a big push!" She thought, clenching her fist.

“Everyone!” Marie shouted. “Those from the Howlers gang, gather near me!” She had sent out the order.

The Werewolf she had helped before had a pretty good idea of what she was going to do and was the first to gather. Soon after, the rest started to follow. As they arrived one by one, she quickly would stab each one in the back for less than a second.

All of them could feel the power inside them rising bit by bit, and now they were all ready to go against the Hydra again.

“So, just charging at you single-handedly isn’t enough, huh?” Raven said, looking at the Werewolves grouped up. “Well, this just makes it easier to take you down.”

The Hydra heads had lifted up in the air, and now they were directly above where Marie and the others were.

“Battering ram time!” Raven smiled.

The Hydra heads swung down as if they were giant arms, one after the other, right where Marie and the others were. She and the group had been hit, the ground was sinking beneath their feet.

The whole area was shaking with each hit of the Hydra heads. Not only that, but as they were swung down so hard onto the floor one after the other, blood was filling up their mouths and dropping down them.

‘Now!’ Olivia thought. ‘While he has most of his attacks focused, I have to finish him off now!’

Olivia was running down the side of the wall at a fast speed. Digging her feet and claws into the structures, then from the side when she could see Raven in sight, she leaped from her position and was aiming straight for Raven’s body.

Looking to his right, Raven could see her, but his heads were too outstretched to come and help. There were a couple of heads he had kept close, but while in the air, Olivia had shot out her nails, hitting them directly in the eye, stopping them.

'I can't worry about Marie right now because we have to take out this thing completely; if we want to live, this is the only thing we can do!'

While leaping through the air, her nails had just grown back in time. Thrusting them forwards, she had stabbed them right into Raven's chest. His whole body stumbled, but the heads he was using as legs kept him up.

While her nails were inside Raven's body, though, she noticed something; even the blood on his body, it was made out of the same acidic green stuff. Her nails inside were melting.

Taking them out quickly, she shot the remainder of them away and needed them to grow back quickly. She then grew her nails out again and scratched them against his chest, hitting him one after the other.

Each time her nails would start to fade away, she had to shoot them out for them to regrow. Being so close and having her legs wrapped around his body to stay where she was, Olivia then shot the nails into his chest, hoping they would reach his heart, but it wasn't working.

There was only one thing left to do; she then reached out her hand, and her nails started to extend out further and further.

"Why don't you just die, die!" Olivia screamed.

The heads that were bombarding the ground and where Marie and the others were, they had stopped. Marie and the rest of the Werewolves, they were relatively hurt from the attack, but they had managed to survive due to their newfound strength.

They could see Olivia, on the main body, and with her extra-long nails, she stabbed him through the chest. Her nails pierced through the skin and were reaching further and further in, but at the same time, with the single head that was floating out, with the face of Raven, that's when something drastic had occurred.

The color in his eyes had completely turned black, and a purple smog was starting to come out from his body. Olivia's nails had completely melted before they had reached the heart.

Chapter 879 Unable To Win

Olivia had been striking Raven with everything she had. She was unaware that the blood even inside his body had the same acidic nature as the rest of the Hydra, but she didn't let that stop her.

Because, even though her nails would disintegrate because of his blood, she was still able to pierce and hurt him. So she just needed more time. Extending her hand out, she allowed for her nails to grow super strong.

She was confident with this; she would be able to pierce through Raven's heart. Just moments before her nails ripped through his skin though, the neck that was dangling with the head high above, Raven's eyes had turned black.

From the infected Altered solution, his strong will, now that his body was weak from the constant attacks, was starting to fade.

"I can't die, I can't die until I destroy everyone and everything involved with my brother!" Raven shouted.

The infected solution, his Altered self was taking over, and it was making the powers in his entire body rise. The acidic nature of his blood had become even more potent, destroying her nails as soon as they went into his body.

Right after that, with his regular hands on his body, a punch was delivered sending Olivia right back into the ground, her body crashing into the concrete floor, creating a large crater where she had landed.

"Olivia!" Marie shouted.

Due to her class, her body had just about recovered, but the same couldn't be said for the other werewolves. When she jumped to Olivia's side, she looked at her hand. Part of her fingertips were burnt away, and she seemed to have been hurt quite a bit by the singular punch.

“This should help you heal up and get you back up on your feet.” Marie stuck her nails directly into Olivia’s back. It didn’t take long for the large amount of energy to course through her body.

The pain was fading away, and her fingertips were already looking better.

“You’re... like a giant healer Werewolf,” Olivia commented.

“Yes... but I’m worried it might not be enough for us to take him out!” Marie said as she looked at the creature in front of her.

Black smog was seen above each of the Hydra’s heads. It was clear something had happened, something was different compared to before. She didn’t want to admit it, but Olivia had a sinking feeling in her stomach, worried that the person in front of them might have just gotten stronger.

“After our own power-up, he just goes ahead and has another one of his own... and now, we don’t have the element of surprise left either,” Olivia complained as she looked up.

Multiple heads were covering the sky; some of the heads had even crashed into parts of the restaurants on the side, causing them to tumble onto the main street.

While the head of Raven was continuing to float.

“This city took my brother, so I’m going to take everything away from it now!”

One of the heads had come out, and as it had done before, it came out even faster than they did before. It opened its mouth wide towards one of the werewolves and snapped down at it.

The werewolf had lifted its hands trying to stop it, but the mouth snapped shut, and half of its body could be seen falling to the ground while the other half had disappeared completely.

Izzy, who was standing at the back of the thing, was constantly shaking her head.

“No. No, that thing has gotten faster and it’s stronger than before, there’s nothing else we can do, nothing else we can do! Everyone, we have to run, no matter what!”

Ian and Numba had heard the words, but they didn’t want to run away; it felt wrong to them, but before they could even do anything, they felt the hair strands from Izzy drag their feet, and they were getting out of the area.

Seeing them leave, a lot of those that were hiding in the restaurants started to make a run for it as well.

The mouths continued to go down, and went for the werewolves, crushing them. Not only was it the werewolves though, even the remaining members of the Phoenix Gang, they were being bitten up as well.

Then finally, the large heads went straight for Olivia and Marie. Marie went in headfirst and placed both of her hands up, stopping one of the mouths from hitting them. At the same time, Olivia had extended out her nails to pierce through the top of the mouth trying to stop it from consuming them. novel.com

They were struggling as both of them were fighting against the closing of the mouth. This wasn’t just a slight increase in strength, but it was a major increase in strength.

“Marie, I just want to say something to you; you grew up real quick in this dangerous world, and I felt like I was part of what made this world dangerous, you know... and now, everything is coming to bite me back for what I’ve done.”

“It feels like what’s happened right now, this is my punishment, but for you... this shouldn’t be the end for you, yet, I was the one that dragged you into this.”

“Shut up!” Marie shouted as she pushed open the mouth wider, to the point the jaw had broken and split apart. “Don’t talk like you’re dying, because we’re not dead yet!”

Just as she finished her sentence though, a large head swung its body bashing into the two of them from the side. They were lifted off their feet crashing into the wall, and right after that, several of the heads dived into the building, biting apart parts of it and melting it down completely.

Izzy, running off with the two boys to help, was only able to witness the scene that had occurred just then.

"This is... a loss for the Howlers gang... we have lost this fight, and lost Burnham Food Street." Izzy gulped down her sorrow, but she feared since they weren't able to stop Raven, what would become of the rest now?

Chapter 880 The Suspect All Along

Movement was coming slowly back to Maya Dem, the mother of both Amy and Gary Dem. Having been in a coma for a long time, she was regaining her movements, but her muscles still weren't listening to her.

Right now, White was on one side, and Amy was on the other, both of them pushing and lifting her up together. As they did, they managed to settle her into a wheelchair carefully.

"Did I gain weight while I was in the hospital?" Maya joked, seeing the two huffing and panting.

"No, we're just not used to this stuff. If anything, you look like you've gotten lighter, Mum," Amy answered, which was true based on her inability to eat a decent meal for a long time.

Once again, a loud sound could be heard, and the floor started to shake. They were unsure if it was noise from the outside or from within. It wasn't as bad as the last shake they had felt, but it was still worrying.

"I don't think staying on the top floor is safe. We have to get you down lower with the others and see if we can find a nurse who can still check up on you," Amy suggested.

Pushing her mother, White held the door open as they went into the hallway. It was a complete mess. There were abandoned medical carts, fallen-over potted plants that had been smashed, and even some of the lights were broken.

Pushing her mother, White held the door open as they went into the hallway. It was a complete mess. There were abandoned medical carts, fallen-over potted plants that had been smashed, and even some of the lights were broken.

They had experienced a couple of heavy shakes. Seeing all of this just confirmed that it was better for them to go lower.

“If this whole building collapses, we’re going to be in serious trouble,” Amy said.

“Wait, but are we going to take your mum down the stairs? That’s ten floors. Can we actually do that?” White replied. “You know in situations like these, taking the elevator is even more dangerous.”

At this point, hearing the two girls squabble over her, Maya wanted to tell them to just leave her, but the last time she said those words, Amy had gotten very angry at her, and she didn’t want to see her daughter upset.

Looking around, Amy was trying to see if there was anything they could use or perhaps an easier way down. Her eyes lingered on one of the other rooms, and that’s when she realized something.

“Crap, isn’t Austin on this floor as well? We can’t just leave him here!” Amy said. “He’s an important friend of my brother’s.”

She was already rushing to the room, and White was now following her as she pushed her mother along.

“Wait, we’re already struggling with how to take one person down the stairs, and now you want us to take two... and Austin... is a bit on the big side!” White shouted.

Regardless, the three had entered the room, and when they had done so, they were stunned for a moment at what they could see. The hospital bed they were looking at, there was nothing left but an imprint of his body.

There was no person in the bed, but that wasn’t the only shocking thing. A large breeze had hit the girls, and they needed to cover their faces. A breeze in a room so high was unheard of because the windows were sealed shut and thick with multiple layers of glass to prevent easy breakage, yet there was a large crack in the window.

Amy walked forward slowly towards the large crack. She was a little worried that the gust of wind would pull her away. As she moved closer though, sounds could be heard from outside.

It was clear what was going on. There was fighting.

“Careful!” White called out as she moved closer but even slower than Amy.

“It’s Austin... he’s fighting outside against the attacker, and it looks like Xin as well,” Amy said, watching the chaos unfold and keeping an eye on the enemy fighting against them.

As White came closer, finally, the two of them were able to see who was attacking them as well, and an audible gasp escaped from Maya’s mouth.

“Mum, what’s wrong? What’s going on? Is everything okay?” Amy called out, looking at her mother, who was shaken up. Holding onto her hand, she could feel that it had gone cold.

“That one, the face... even though it’s different, I can recognize it,” Maya said, pointing at the jackal-looking Altered. To White and Amy, the two of them couldn’t recognize him, but the same couldn’t be said for Maya.

Scenes flashed in her head of when she was in the supermarket, when she was protecting that poor young girl. The last thing she remembered before ending up in this place.

“That’s the person who attacked me... that’s the person who attacked me before I passed out,” Maya answered.

“It was him!” Amy turned her head and was gritting her teeth as she looked at them. Of all people to attack them now, why was the person who had put her in this position, why had they returned?

She was extremely angry. She wanted to ask the person who had done this to their mother all sorts of questions. Why attack her? Why, when her mother hadn’t done anything to harm anyone.

However, now, realizing that he was part of a gang that was causing a rampage in Slough once again, it felt like there wasn't really an answer. Her mother was just one of the unlucky ones.

That still didn't quell her anger though... if she could, she would love to have hit this attacker herself, if she had the power to.

"Come on, we have to get out of here," White said. "Austin is down below, so we don't have to worry about him, but who knows how much damage their fight will cause."

There was something else as well. As White turned away, she had never seen Amy make an expression like that, and it was scaring her. It reminded her of the first time White had seen her brother, on the day that she was saved.