

Werewolf 881

Chapter 881 The Most Dangerous Member Of The Howlers

Xin had originally been battling with Gil, a young teenager, now a young man who used to be a part of Slough. His life had been turned upside down when he had gotten involved with one particular student, Gary Dem.

After a chain of events, he had no choice but to leave Slough and had happened to run into Raven, a person who seemed to be in the same situation as himself. As the two of them left Slough, they had fallen into the hands of the Phoenix Gang.

Little did they know that the leader of the Phoenix Gang had already set Slough in their sights and the Howlers gang. Everything seemed to be connected to a particular group. Because of their information, they were invited to the top, and Sin had given them a lifeline.

Both of them were handed Altered solutions, not just any Altered solutions but Mythical Type Altered solutions that had devastating power. They didn't follow the usual traits of the Phoenix Gang, but they were too good to give up.

However, there was a catch with these Mythical type Altered solutions. They had been marked by NIRV as defective solutions—solutions that were infected and had a high chance of making an Altered go Crazy and giving them other traits as well.

While fighting against Gil, Xin had been able to push her opponent to the point where he had given in. Rather than using his own power, he had decided to draw more power from his Altered form.

The infection had taken over, making his eyes black and a strange purple smoke appear over his body. Not only that, no longer did Gil have to transform his body to different sizes to make it durable or strong; now his body was both, and he had great gravitational powers to add to it.

Thankfully, during her fight, she had Austin come and help, but that still wasn't enough. The extent of Gil's powers was beyond what anyone was expecting.

With Austin still not fully recovered and Xin having already exhausted most of her power, the two of them thought it was only a matter of time until they were defeated. That was until a figure soaked in blood emerged from the forest.

In his hand, he was dragging a man dressed in Phoenix Gang clothing.

"This is all kid stuff, so deal with one of the adults," Midwak said.

Xin didn't really have any idea who this man was, but for Austin, memories were flying in his head of the past.

"You think just because there is one more of you, I can't take you down!" Gil shouted at the top of his lungs, ignoring Austin and Xin as he dashed toward Midwak. "I took you down last time; you think I can't take you down again!"

Without hesitation, though, Midwak lifted the body with one hand and hurled it right toward Gil. As fast as Gil was going at his speed, when the body made impact, it ripped apart, exploding guts all over him.

The blood covered his eyes, and as soon as they were opened, he felt something climb right on the back of him. Midwak was latched onto his back in his full werewolf form. His body looked muscular and more refined compared to the last time Austin had seen him.

There was less fur on his body, making him look almost human. With a large fist, Midwak punched the back of Gil's head, sending him right to the ground. The area was destroyed underneath him.

Immediately, Midwak then jumped off his back and into the air. He flicked two of his fine nails from his thumb, hitting directly into Gil. After that, he swung both of his hands in the air.

A giant X mark came out from his hands and floated through the air. It was a visible attack that was rippling the air, which even Xin and Austin could see. The attack crashed into Gil's body, slicing apart his thick dark skin, causing blood to be drawn out over his body.

“ARGHH!” Gil screamed as he lifted himself, rubble falling off his body. He could see Midwak moving towards him, and as Midwak was falling, Gil threw out a large fist of his own, hitting him cleanly on his side.

Midwak’s body tumbled onto the floor, but immediately, he got up and pushed off the ground heading right for Gil. He then grabbed straight onto his waist. The veins and muscles on his body were bulging as he lifted Gil up into the air.

He threw him using the strength of his waist, and quickly following up, he jumped up and grabbed Gil right by the neck. With full force and all of his weight, he threw Gil right back into the ground.

The whole area was shaking violently; the hospital nearby was shaking once again, and Midwak was seen standing there.

“Right, you did beat me last time, did you think I just did nothing after losing?” Midwak said as he stood there and walked over, lifting up his leg, he started to stomp on Gil’s body, again and again.

“All the crap you inflicted on me, I’m going to make sure you feel ten times worse!”

Midwak was never the type of person to rely on getting strength from others, and he never believed that Gary or the others would be able to take this person down. He needed to get revenge himself, so Midwak went to grow stronger.

He was used to doing it by himself. Not only that, but he had been going around the city quelling the aggression of the Phoenix Gang and other gangs because it would allow him to feast on the Altered all over, and with each Altered consumed, the stronger Midwak had become.

“You will pay, you hear me? Do you have any idea what you are doing by destroying this town!” Midwak shouted as he continued to stomp with all his strength and weight. “You’re killing my troops. This is the gang that I’m going to take over, so I can’t have you guys messing this up!”

Xin was just staring in disbelief.

“Austin...who is that guy?”

“That guy...he’s the person that took the whole of the Howlers Gang to take out. For once, I’m happy that he’s on our side,” Austin answered.

Chapter 882 Not Worth Eating

Midwak, out of a fit of rage, was continuously stomping Gil’s body, one after the other. Now that Gil could use his great speed and strength at the same time, his body was in a smaller state compared to what it was before.

With Gil being a big person in the first place, with a prime body to play rugby, his size was still big while Midwak was more on the leaner side of things. Regardless, Midwak’s foot was digging into Gil’s stomach again and again, as if he was attempting to pound something out of his body.

“You said you beat me last time, you're proud of the person you beat back then huh! Well, a lesson learned, in the future, you should finish off your enemies!” Seeing how the stomping wasn’t killing Gil, Midwak decided to slash him right by his throat.

As Midwak went to reach down, he was grabbed by the wrist; seconds later, his entire body was picked up and slammed onto the floor. Gil continuously slammed Midwak’s body on the floor, side to side, from one to the other.

While this was happening, Midwak didn’t give up, and with his nails, fired them away into the side of Gil. The nails would dig into his skin and draw blood, but they would protrude out.

They were still visible to the eye and hadn’t entered inside of his body. Right after Gil grabbed Midwak with both hands, throwing him deep into the ground, creating another large crater and causing a rumbling of the entire place.

The smoke behind him started to rise, and looking at where Midwak was, a large amount of pressure was put in place.

“You're right, I should have finished you off properly, but at the time, I needed you to stay alive because we wanted to create fear into the Howlers Gang, to send a big message that we were coming for you.

Well, now that we are here, I don't have to worry about that anymore. 38 times... I was counting how many times you stomped on me, now let's see if you can survive the same," Gil said.

Gil was using his special gravitational powers. Having held Midwak for a long time, he could magnify the gravity in that area, and now Midwak was stuck.

With Xin and Austin having experienced this, they were watching what was about to unfold.

"We have to help him!" Xin exclaimed.

Austin looked at himself. He had been beaten so bad that his transformation had undone itself. Did he even have the energy to transform? The wound he had, it had opened up, and blood was soaking out of it.

"With him, it's the only chance we have to win this fight. Without him, we're going to lose. We... we have to do something," Xin exclaimed.

At that point, Austin had made up his resolve; he knew that she was right.

"You're right, we need him to win... so do me a favor... and just distract him for a bit longer!" Austin asked as he ran forward.

Gil could hear the heavy footsteps coming from behind him. When he turned, he could see Austin had jumped up in the air, ready to make a punch. Gil was ready to counter this, but before he did, a spark of electricity had hit him.

Xin had moved at her fast speed one more time and grabbed onto his arm, while twisting her legs around his head, shaking his entire body.

Austin, who had taken a leap, lowered his fist down, and when he hit the ground, he rolled down slightly. While Xin was holding onto Gil, this was his chance. He rushed to behind where Gil was standing and stepped into the crater; immediately, he felt a large amount of pressure on his body, causing him to fall to his knees.

'Crap... what is this, even just getting close to him, I'm affected by his powers as well! I thought I would have had to have been touched.'

Austin was looking at Midwak who was turning his head toward Austin. Moving his mouth, he did so every so slowly.

"What... did... you... think... you could save me... you couldn't even beat me!" Midwak uttered.

His words, though, his taunts, it had sparked something inside of Austin; he could feel his body rising as he started to transform. The bottom part of his legs, his face, and nose. He placed his hands on his thighs, pushing himself up with his mighty strength.

"I know I'm weaker than you," Austin said as he took a step forward, the sheer weight still trying to push him down. He continued on, until he had eventually reached Midwak.

Right now, Xin had broken away from Gil; she needed to unless she wanted to be seriously hurt, and she knew that she was only able to catch him by surprise because of Austin.

Right now, the two of their speeds; it was the same as before.

"You have been annoying from the beginning, I'm going to crush you!" Gil screamed.

Austin then placed both of his hands on Midwak, his muscles bulging. He was holding on tight to his body.

"This is why I need you to win this fight, so what the heck are you doing stuck here? Show him how strong you are!"

Fighting against the heavy weight, Austin lifted Midwak and hurled him right out of the crater-like area. As soon as Midwak's body left, he suddenly could feel much lighter going through the air.

"It's not through touch; the gravity powers he has can only be controlled in a certain area... not that it matters because I'm going to kill this bastard!" Midwak landed right on Gil's back before he could deliver a punch to Xin.

Opening his mouth wide, he bit down on the side of Gil's neck, tearing off part of the flesh and spitting it out onto the floor.

"You taste disgusting, you're not even worth eating," Midwak exclaimed.

Chapter 883 The End Of A Myth

The sour taste of the flesh was still left in Midwak's mouth. He wasn't lying when he said that Gil had tasted disgusting, and it was a first for him. It was a foul taste as if food had been left to rot for a long time.

This was surprising for werewolves since they were considered to be able to eat anything, and Midwak hadn't found something he couldn't eat. On top of that, he had planned that by eating Gil that he would become an extremely powerful werewolf.

"Even if you taste bad I'm still going to take you down!" Midwak screamed as he lifted his hand and shoved it deep into the bite mark he had made, twisting it into the wound.

Gil screamed in pain and was ready to grab and chuck Midwak off from him, but before he could, Xin had gathered up what strength she had and charged forward, hitting him in the stomach.

"That doesn't hur—" Gil was cut off in the middle of his words because Midwak had once again lifted his hand and shoved it into the wound again, and using his mouth he decided to try biting further into his neck, damaging him even more.

When Gil went to move again, he felt a great force grabbing him right by his leg.

"I might be slower than you, but the one thing I know I am, is strong!" Austin shouted.

After saving Midwak from the gravitational field, he had decided to come over as soon as he could. There was no doubt in Austin's mind that Gil was going to be an extremely hard Altered to deal with, and all of them would have to take part in this.

Austin then yanked Gil right from under, pulling his leg causing him to fall, with his flexible and fast body, Midwak jumped off from Gil and didn't let up on his attacks.

He flicked his nails, digging into his skin, and then, charged forward again jumping up in the air. He placed both of his hands together and swung them down with all his might, crashing right into Gil's face.

The ground cracked beneath them, and a heavy rumble was felt close to the hospital. The one on top of Gil's body, Midwak, didn't stop there as he wildly continued to swing his fists, and it wasn't just him.

Xin came, lighting up her hands, delivering fast punches as strong as she could, while Austin was delivering his heavy hitters. All three of them were consistently pounding the same area over and over.

They were cracking more of the ground and the shaking hadn't stopped. The dust from the concrete and floor made it hard for them to even see what was going on, but from the feeling in their fists they could feel that Gil's body was weakening.

It was shrinking as he was reverting back from his Altered form.

The punches didn't stop, even though both of Xin's and Austin's arms felt incredibly heavy. They were covered in sweat but wouldn't stop; right now could be their only chance to take out the person in front of them.

"STOP!" A loud voice shouted from behind.

When Xin turned to look at who it was, she could see the person that was running toward them, it was none other than Amy.

"It's dangerous!" Xin called out. "Wait!"

“Actually, I think we might be fine,” Austin said.

Amy had finally reached where the others were, and she was now standing on the edge of a deep crater that had been created from the onslaught of punches. As she looked down she could see a person that no longer looked like their former self.

Blood was splattered on the ground around them. Nearly every bone in their body was disfigured, and even their face was unrecognizable.

“Is he still alive?” Xin asked.

Midwak had stopped hitting the one in front of him as well, but as he carefully listened with his ears, he transformed his arm and elongated his finger nails.

“I can still hear his heartbeat!”

“Wait, stop!” Amy shouted out again. “Please... can you not kill him, and leave this one to us. He has a lot to answer for... and I want Gary to be here when we deal with him.”

Alteredds had fast healing capabilities, but there was always a point where if one was injured to a grave extent it would take them a long time to heal, just like Austin. Looking at Gil, it seemed to be the case with this individual.

He wasn’t someone that they needed to worry about anymore.

“It should be fine, we could look over him as well if he wakes up. With him like this, I’m confident we can deal with him after some rest,” Xin explained.

Austin nodded, but what they were wondering about was how Midwak would react. While fighting he seemed to have a lot of anger as well.

“Do what you want with him, I got my revenge, and he tastes bad, so he’s not even worth eating anyway,” Midwak answered as he started to walk up out of the crater and was heading away from the hospital.

“Wait, where are you going?” Austin asked.

“Me?” Midwak replied. “Since this one has gone bad, I need to get some more energy, there are still plenty of people attacking, and besides, did you think this weakling was the strongest person they had?”

“With these guys getting taken out one by one, I’m sure that their leader will make their move soon, and that’s when I need to come in and take him out, leader to leader,” Midwak said with a smile.

“You’re not our leader!” Austin immediately said, as he fell to his knee. He was more hurt than he realized.

“I don’t see that green-haired punk anywhere, and I was the one that saved you guys,” Midwak answered. “When I take out Sin, while Gary is rotting away in a cell, then you guys will change your tune. So you better get ready for change around here.”

Finishing his words, Midwak jumped off into the forest heading for who knew where.

“Wait, did he say Gary is rotting in a cell?” Austin replied.

“I guess I should catch you up on some things,” Xin replied. “And in the meantime, tell me about that crazy wolf guy. Let’s bring Gil in, and we can see if the others are okay. In this battle, the hospital might end up becoming a very important place for everyone.”

With the help of Midwak, Xin and Austin had got through a large battle with one of the Mythical type Altered that was strengthened by the infection. They had managed to protect the hospital and a large number of citizens of Slough and had come out with a victory.

While Austin carried Gil on his back, a whirling sound in the air could be heard, and as they looked up, they could see a helicopter in the air.

Chapter 884 The Phoenix Gang To The World

After everything the Howlers had done for AJ Entertainment, Ash wanted to do what he could to help them. He was troubled with how to help them. He didn't have a massive amount of finances.

His connections would be less than the Phoenix Gang's, and he wasn't an Altered who could join the fight, but through him and Clem, a famous up and coming presenter with millions of followers across her platforms, they had come up with a plan.

Currently, the two of them were flying in Ash's helicopter. He had taken lessons in his spare time, and not wishing to get anyone else involved the only two aboard were him and Clem.

"How are things going!" Ash shouted, trying to get his voice over the loud propeller blades.

"It's good!" Clem shouted back. "We currently have over a million people watching the stream!"

Right now, the helicopter was slowly cruising over Slough. With just her phone, Clem was filming the damage that had been done to the city, and the current gangs that were destroying it even more.

With the help of not just her, but all of her followers, they had promoted their new live streaming app. That was controlled by their own services and platform. This way, all that could happen would be requests to get the app taken down or to cancel the live stream.

Due to this, word of mouth was spreading, and the whole world was learning of the chaos that was happening in one of the upcoming cities.

Constantly as Ash was flying, he felt his phone vibrate. He was getting a number of calls and messages, all telling him to end the livestream, but he ignored them and continued to do what he felt was right.

"Can you see all of this?" Clem said, as she talked into the microphone clipped attached to her shirt. "Everything you are seeing here is the result of the Phoenix Gang. We all know that there is a dark side to the city we live in."

“But we continue on and ignore it because it doesn’t affect our lives, but now, no matter what problems are going on between these two groups, the Phoenix Gang has decided to cause harm to not just the gang but essentially destroy the whole city.

“We at AJ Entertainment wish to inform the people of what our world is coming to. I’m sure you guys had no clue this was going on because everything was being suppressed by the Phoenix Gang, who control Inferno City!”

The comments on the stream were constantly coming in, faster than Clem could even read them, if she was able to.

“No, don’t do this, Clem! You’re going to get silenced. Say it now, ‘I’m not suicidal,’ that way we will know what happens if you go missing!”

“Crap, I knew the gangs had a lot of power but this much, I haven’t seen this anywhere.”

“It could be fake, I mean all CGI.”

“No, it’s real. I have a cousin who lives there and has been texting me about the situation. It’s crazy what they are doing, everyone spread the word #saveSlough.”

“Wait a moment, wasn’t there something else serious in the news about Slough recently as well? That infamous retired AFC fighter, he was sent to prison right.”

“Are you trying to make this some type of conspiracy theory right now! Do you think they’re linked?”

This was exactly the type of thing Clem was hoping for. With her time of being an influencer, she knew the internet would do its thing. They would take the smallest details and make a story out of it themselves.

Sometimes people managed to catch the truth more than they thought, others would be wild speculations that would just hurt the user, she knew this herself, but right now, she wanted to use the internet to push the Phoenix Gang.

If people see what could happen to them next, they might finally start to act, and if not, she still wanted to at least show the suffering Slough was going through.

"I think we need to head down, let's get to the main area, where the fighting is taking place, I think it's over there!" Clem pointed.

The area that she had pointed to was Cipeen and was where the current fight was taking place.

Due to the loud sound of the helicopter, it had drawn a lot of attention from a lot of people, and that included Sin, who was still standing on the rooftop of one of the buildings also overlooking what was happening in Cipeen.

He had grabbed his phone and had also tuned into the livestream. He had already received multiple notifications from others about what was going on. Some companies already choosing to pull their support.

They were worried that this would affect their company base if they were seen supporting such a vicious gang. To this, Sin couldn't help but just laugh.

"So the whole world is seeing me as a villain," Sin stated. "Even though I have yet to do anything myself. Those idiots, don't they know if I really wanted to, I could burn them out of the sky right now."

Sin was tracking the helicopter with his eyes, and the thought had crossed his mind, but he placed his hand down and looked at the floor instead.

"Very well, then I will become the villain that everyone sees me as," Sin claimed. "They better film everything, and show just how I wipe out this entire city, and then after I'm done with this city, everyone who decided to go against me will be wiped out as well."

"Let's broadcast to the world just how powerful I am!" Sin said as he jumped down, and flames started to extend out of his whole body. Landing on the floor the area beneath him started to melt. "let's turn up the heat."

Chapter 885 Prison Break The Warden

Located underneath the main base of the White Rose headquarters was a prison designed to keep dangerous Altered out from the outside world. No one had ever escaped before, and even if they managed to escape, they were surrounded by the White Rose agents.

Just the thought of such a thing seemed impossible. Yet, a single person, Gary, was determined to get out no matter what. He would do anything, and his system had even granted him a quest to do the impossible.

During his journey, he had met another who was determined to get out of this place, a man that went by the name of Blackjack. Later, they had recruited a new person to their group, one of the strongest Altered in the prison, a Mythical type Altered that went by the name of Ice.

These three were a powerful force to be reckoned with, to the point where the other groups that had formed within the prison felt like they had no choice but to take them out.

Unfortunately for them, it didn't work out well. Both leaders of the North and South groups were eliminated, only one leader remained which was Stinger, and after seeing what had occurred, he decided to stay out of it.

Gary, in his fight, was wild. As he defeated his opponents, he consumed them, pushing himself to grow stronger, and in turn, he had earned several pawn points, using them on his fellow teammates, hoping to help them in the fight.

After consuming the others, Gary was no weaker despite having fought for a long time, and if anything, he felt the strongest he had ever been for a while.

"Are you alright?" Blackjack asked, reuniting with his teammate. The other prisoners no longer wished to fight, they pushed themselves against the wall and didn't charge in anymore.

The balance that was in the prison was ruined, and they were at a loss of what to do from this day onward, but Gary didn't care about that because he was just looking forward and straight ahead at what was needed to do next.

'I just got to take one down, I just have to take one more person down,' Gary repeated in his head. 'And after that, I need to rush to Slough as quickly as possible, I need to do what we can.'

However, Blackjack, his partner, didn't have the same thoughts running through his head.

'The Warden is impossible to beat, she's just too strong, but during the fight, if Gary can get one good bite on her, then after some time has passed she will lose her Altered powers, that is the time to escape and the only time to escape.'

'Maybe... with the three of us, we could beat the Warden, but then how would we progress further, the whole White Rose, and their squad captains, would be after us. We need to escape this prison with our full strength to get out of here.'

Meanwhile, Ice was just following Gary to see what type of person he was. How much he could achieve with his will of wishing to help his friends.

As they stared at the end of one hall, they saw the thick steel door open up on the second floor. Immediately, several guards came through dressed in black, with their Altered gear drawn.

They ran down the metal staircase that led to the second floor, and were lining up on either side. While the guards ran forward, they couldn't help but look at the carnage, the amount of dead bodies, blood and wreckage the prison was in.

They had never seen it like this before.

"What is going on?" Gary asked. "Why aren't the guards doing anything, I thought they would lunge at us!"

Going through the aftermath, was the tall Warden with a black beret on top of her head tilted to the side. Her tall body was seen stepping through, and slowly she walked down the stairs in her black-colored clothing.

Confidently, she walked down the stairs as if it was something she did every day, not even paying attention to the dead bodies.

“Why would they do anything, they are confident that they only need one person to deal with all of this,” Blackjack answered. “That’s how confident they are in this person, we need to be ready at all costs.”

Unlike Gary, both Ice and Blackjack had used a considerable amount of strength during their fight. They weren’t feeling stronger than before, so they were a little cautious.

“I never saw your fight against the Warden,” Ice answered. “Do you think you could give us some advice, what type of Altered even is she?”

Since Ice never had any intention of escaping the place and stayed in his cell most of the time, he hadn’t witnessed the event that made people wary of Blackjack. At the same time, he had no idea of the strength of the Warden and never cared to learn until today.

“That woman... is a Mythical Type Altered like you, one of the strongest types of Altered that exist, as you should know,” Blackjack answered.

“Look at you,” the Warden spoke, interrupting the conversation between the three. She was now standing in front of the other guards, and the prisoners had shifted to the other side of the prison, while Gary and his teammates were placed in the center of the room.

“Look at the mess you have created, I never thought that you would do this again, causing such a big mess, Blackjack, and this time it looks like you’ve rallied together some allies, but that won’t change a thing, because no one escapes my prison!” The Warden claimed.

Blackjack got ready as he prepared himself.

“This might not sound frightening but trust me she is the hardest opponent I have gone against, her Altered form is based on the Mythical creature known as the unicorn.”

Chapter 886 The living Anti Altered Weapon

The Unicorn was, of course, a mythical beast that Gary had heard of. Just like the tales of Werewolves, these were also talked about to children. However, there was a large difference in how both of these tales were told.

Unicorns were seen as a beautiful, elegant creature with magical powers. They weren't often what one would imagine when thinking of a strong, powerful being. Whereas Werewolves were mostly seen as vicious creatures that had great strength and power.

‘I have to be on my guard still though. Mythical creatures are mythical because we learned that these fairy tale stories came from somewhere, and they came from the beasts of the past that used to roam on Earth.’

‘Beasts that were so strong that their stories were still passed on to this day. I have to be cautious and not think of the image in my head, they could be able to do anything.’

Gary readied himself, standing in front of the other two with his arms split apart. Fur was starting to grow on both of them and thickening as he used his partial transformation.

At the same time, he wasn't the only one not playing games; the Warden was also transforming from the start. She lifted her hand and threw the beret hat onto the floor, and from her forehead, a spiraling horn started to grow.

The horn itself was covered with a thick twirling groove that could be visible; it continued to extend until it was around thirty centimeters out of her head and it stopped.

It was the only physical change they could see about the Warden, the horn and nothing else. She looked hardly more frightening than when she was before, but just like Gary, she stood there with her arms open and a smile on her face, showing an enormous amount of confidence.

“Come on then,” the Warden said. “Remember it's you guys that are looking to break out of here, you need to get through me, not I get through you.”

“Fine, and I will get rid of anyone getting in my way!” Gary kicked off from his position, destroying the hardened concrete floor beneath him. His newfound power after absorbing the others had grown a considerable amount, whether it was enough for the Warden or not he was unsure, but he wasn’t going to take any chances.

The moment he landed right in front of the Warden, he could see her ready to swing right at him, but Gary was fully aware of this.

[Lethal Pounce Level 2]

The moment Gary’s feet touched the ground, he used one of his strongest skills, but one that used up a large amount of energy. He disappeared right in front of the Warden’s eyes, zapping away.

‘He’s fast... he’s really fast!’ The Warden’s eyes widened. The easy task that she thought this was going to be, it wasn’t going to be the case at all.

Right after Gary’s feet touched the ground again, his body moved at an incredibly fast speed and crashed right into the Warden. Her body was flung, and a loud bang followed.

Gary was the only person that could be seen right where the Warden was. When the others turned their heads, they could see a large part of the wall destroyed and the Warden covered in rubble.

“He’s strong,” Ice commented, placing his ice club over his shoulder. He was ready to join the fight but hadn’t even gotten the chance to. “The speed he’s moving at, and the strength of the hit, I think he’s stronger than when he fought against me.”

Ice wasn’t wrong with his evaluation either, because Gary did have a strong boost from all the Altered he had eaten.

“You’re right, but do you really think that I couldn’t take care of someone like that?” Blackjack replied, still on guard.

Gary didn't let up; after turning his head, he could see the direction that the Warden was hit in, and he swung both of his arms, letting out two Claw Strikes through the air.

[Claw Strike level 1]

The attack crashed right where the Warden was, part of it slicing through the concrete walls. Seeing what they had done to the walls, the prisoners and guards that were watching were worried for the Warden.

"Get ready," Blackjack said.

He could see through the dust, a slight glow. When the dust started to settle, they could now tell that the glow was coming from the horn on the Warden's head.

She stood up from the ground and started to wipe some of the grey dust from her clothes. While standing there, Gary and the others could see it, the large cut across her chest, her broken bones on the side.

The horn was glowing, and all of it was healing right in front of their eyes. Her body was back in tip-top shape apart from the large claw marks on her uniform.

"If you wanted to undress me, then there were easier ways to do such a thing," the Warden replied.

The glowing horn didn't stop glowing there, and soon sparks started to appear from the horn itself. Sparks that were blue in color.

From the horn, the sparks grew and then hit the entirety of the Warden's body. The bright light had startled them all.

"Now... is the real fight," Blackjack said. "We all will need to do our best to survive. I'm sure you guys have known that a lot of the Anti Altered equipment that is used has electricity running through them.

“Because it’s been found that these types of attacks are most effective against Altered transformations. Well, the reason for their existence, and why we know about that today, is all thanks to the person in front of you right now.”

“The one known as the Warden is the most deadly Anti Altered weapon that exists!”

Chapter 887 The Third One Joins

Sparks were electrifying the Warden’s body, concentrated at the top of the horn. They were going through her entire self as she stood there looking at the others. For a regular human, just touching the Warden, it felt like they would die in an instant, or feel as if they were struck by a lightning bolt.

Gary was bracing himself, still using his partial transformation rather than his full transformation. Although he had, in some way, tried to finish off the fight quickly, he still needed to be careful.

He had no idea of the full extent of what his opponent could do, and it was a good idea, as the Warden was revealing their strength.

‘Jayden told me about Alteredds with special powers obtained from the beasts, the basis of their Altered. It brings them into another tier altogether. The world doesn’t know much about these Alteredds because what you see on the AFC is just the physical powers.’

‘But right now, this unicorn-based Altered, it appears as if it has more than just one power. Healing and some type of Lightning.’

Gary was being extremely wary; his instincts were telling him to be. He wanted to test the waters and wondered what the best way was, that was until Ice made the first move.

He had a shield in hand, and an ice club in the other. He stomped with his right foot hard on the ground, and a trail of ice appeared heading right for the Warden. The ice powers were fast, and as it touched where she stood, the ice started to encase her feet, rising up the rest of her body fast.

“It doesn’t matter if she has more than one power or not. We have our own powers as well!” Ice charged forward. In a way, he felt like his Mythical Altered form had more than one type of power as well.

Not only did he have strong ice powers, but he also had extreme strength to go with his endurance. Gary knew that well after fighting him.

With the club in his hand, as long as he could get a direct hit on the Warden, he was sure that he would cause a large amount of damage.

“Arghhh!” Ice charged in.

The horn on the Warden lit up again, and in doing so, the ice on her body started to melt right off. Right after the ice had melted, Ice gave out a big swing with his club.

The horn electrified itself and her whole body; the next moment, she was gone. The club swung but hit nothing but the air. A heavy sweeping sound was heard, showing the great strength of Ice.

Right after that though, sharp sparks of lights could be seen in the corner of Ice’s eye, and before he knew it, he was hit with a heavy hand right across his face.

His body was lifted from the ground, and he stumbled right across the floor. Again, the Warden charged in, moving incredibly fast, and lifted her leg ready to kick Ice.

Before she hit, though, Gary had come in to defend Ice and knocked her leg away with his hand. The Warden regained her composure though and was able to continue with her attacks.

She went to kick and punch, while Gary carefully blocked each one, looking carefully. While blocking the attacks, the Warden’s horn would light up again, and she would come from the side.

Thankfully, Gary could keep up with her, and he covered himself, lifting his knee and arm up. A loud hit crashed right into Gary, sending a pulsating wave through his body and sending a shock back through the entire prison.

All of the prisoners felt a jolt go through their body, even causing some of them to flip.

‘Crap, even though I can block her hits, and keep up with her, each of the hits although they don’t seem to be hurting me, I can tell they’re all doing damage.’

[253/300 HP]

It wasn’t large amounts, but with each hit, Gary was getting hurt from the inside; he could feel his body turning more numb by the moment. Not only that, but due to the great speed that the Warden could produce, she was hitting him with a lot of hits as well.

[Lethal Pounce]

Gary used what he could and leaped from his position, as he moved he managed to pounce on top of her body and delivered a strong punch right into her stomach. Not letting her get away, with his other hand rather than a fist, he swiped at her, cutting part of her clothing and digging his nails through her skin again.

[Lethal pounce]

Using his lethal pounce skill again, Gary had pinned her to the ground and wanted to finish the fight, until he could see her horn lighting up again.

‘This is bad!’

Gary rolled back, and the entirety of the Warden’s body lit up again, shocking the whole area. Gary had gotten out of the way just in the nick of time.

As he jumped back, large ice spikes flew through the air and went straight to the Warden. She jumped from the ground and avoided all of the ice attacks, moving her body until one had hit her on the shoulder.

Pulling it out, she threw it to the ground, and her horn lit up again, healing the wound on her stomach and the wound on her shoulder as well.

After doing some damage, looking at her, they felt like they were back at square one.

“Did you think because you had a number advantage that you could defeat me? If that was the case then what about the prisoners that you had dealt with?” The Warden asked.

The main thing they needed to worry about was the healing factor. If they couldn’t figure out how it worked or how to overcome it, then they would be done for.

“Are you going to join this fight or just watch?” Ice asked.

“Sorry, I was just evaluating things... it seems like you will need my help,” Blackjack said as his eyes started to glow slightly red.

Chapter 888 Blackjack's Position

Blackjack hadn’t gotten involved just yet. He was true to his word when he said that he was observing the situation. The last time he had fought with the Warden, she had done the same thing but had played with his mind a lot more.

He had constantly attacked her and was fighting against her, and each time he would do a significant amount of damage, then the Warden would just heal it up. After that, she started to use the second power of her horn, the lightning power that would appear all over her body.

Her body was hard to even touch because of this, and her speed, strength, skill, everything seemed to increase at the same time. In the end, Blackjack had no way of defeating her, but there was one thing that was clear.

A great amount of her strength was from her Altered form, which was why Blackjack thought it was a great opportunity to have Gary here. The issue was after watching her for a while, Blackjack had figured out something.

‘It’s hard to believe, but the Warden has gotten stronger compared to our fight from last time. It’s hard to believe, and in the meantime, I’ve just been withering about in this place... have they forgotten about me?’ Blackjack thought.

With this in mind, there was no choice, all he could do now was join in the fight and come up with an opportunity to fight.

“Let’s get the most annoying one first.” The Warden exclaimed and sparked moving from her position. The person she was aiming for was Ice.

However, Gary had lifted his hands both above his head and blocked the punch. At the same time, Ice somewhat knew this was going to happen and went to swing his club to hit her.

However, she had moved to the side and zapped away again. As this occurred though, there was one person already waiting for her.

“Did you forget that there is someone that can keep up with your speed!” Blackjack said as he went to swipe his hands. As he did, a large pulsating red power left his hands and hit the Warden.

The attack cut up the ground similarly to Gary’s and pushed her even further than that. Landing on the floor, Blackjack moved in and threw several cards out that were covered in the same red energy.

Before they hit the Warden though, lightning came out from her horn and exploded out from her body, stopping the cards from piercing her and falling onto the floor. However, at that moment, Gary had latched onto her position and held onto her from behind.

[Your body is continuously being struck; your health is decreasing by the second.]

Gary tightened his grip around the Warden harder than ever.

“If you can get rid of the Ice, then we’ll just have to come up with another plan to keep you still!”

Right then, Ice swung his club as hard as he could and hit the Warden straight in the stomach. The blow was extremely heavy that it lifted both Gary and the Warden off the ground.

The strange lightning powers had increased, and Gary's body was no longer reacting how he wanted it to, forcing him to let go.

His transformation was acting slightly weird as well as it was reverting back. As he fell to the floor, he felt like he had more control of himself.

[175/300 HP]

'I'm not extremely low on health; I can still fight, but the lightning it's also draining my energy as well. This fight is proving tough even with all three of us.'

Ice was trying to follow up with more attacks, but the Warden had already moved away, and in the middle of moving away and wiping her mouth, the horn was glowing once again, healing her body completely.

"What is going on, she's standing again like nothing has hit her!" Gary complained and was frustrated. "Does her power never run out?"

"When I went against her, this was the problem that I had as well," Blackjack said, appearing by their side. "In this sense, no matter how lucky I was, I still wasn't able to best her."

This was Blackjack's worry: did the Warden's power even run out? They had to fight as if they assumed it didn't, and now he had nothing else he could do but one thing: rely on Gary.

"You need to bite her," Blackjack whispered. "If you want to win this fight and take this person out, then you need to fully transform and bite her, and that will take her powers away."

Gary was a bit stunned... he could take her powers away? From a bite, if he remembered Midwak had stated something similar, but it wasn't a permanent ability. The thing was, how would Blackjack even know that?

“What are you... how?” Gary was a bit stumbled and was thinking back to the powers he had seen him use so far. There hadn’t been a single transformation from him. His body features hadn’t changed, but when he sensed his power, there was a strong urge in him.

“I know what you are, Gary, and I confirmed it when you bit Stinger before. You can take away her powers, and we can live to fight against her another day. She won’t kill us; that’s how confident she is in her own strength. We have to be smart about this,” Blackjack answered.

Waiting, though, wasn’t an option for Gary. Even if he bit her and she lost her powers later on, it would mean even longer for them.

“As for the question you asked as to what I am, I am a member of the Fortuna Family. A knight of the 9th family!” Blackjack answered as he started to unleash his power; his eyes were glowing more, and his teeth were elongating.

Chapter 889 Give Her A Bite!

Since Gary was currently positioned behind Blackjack, he was unable to see the changes that were occurring in his body, but he heard his words well.

‘He’s some kind of Knight, like those people in the past that used large swords...that makes no sense?’ Gary thought with a raised eyebrow. It also didn’t fit with the standardness of an Altered, and neither did his powers.

‘Either way, if he’s taking this fight more seriously, that will be good for the rest of us.’

Blackjack moved from his position, and he was fast, perhaps just as fast as Gary at this point. The strange red energy had gathered around his fists, and he began to clobber them against the Warden.

His fists were hitting her in the sides, and in all the right places, and each time he would hit, a strange red aura would burst out, giving the hit more power.

Something strange was happening as well; at times, it looked like the Warden could see where the attack was coming from. She was trying to defend and protect herself from it, but the attacks would still fit in, not just that, they were hurting more than a normal attack usually would.

'I can't just sit back and watch; I need to act as well. If it's going this well, it's quite possible we can win this fight.'

Gary charged forward, and rather than using his full transformed form, he was still using his partial transformation. The main reason why was so he could use more of his skills. His full Werewolf form gave him the edge on stats but would take up more energy being in that form.

However, saving that energy, he could use it in his skills instead. Gary came charging in and punched the Warden right in the stomach as hard as he could; with his other hand, he used a claw slash, cutting her up.

Both Blackjack and Gary were hitting the Warden one after the other. Her horn was starting to glow and spark. At that point, Gary pushed off both of his feet, hitting her hard in the stomach.

The attack was so powerful it pushed the Warden away from the two of them, and the Warden crashed against the prison wall.

"Ice!" Gary shouted.

"I'm already here!" Ice swung his large club once again and bashed it right into the Warden's face. The hard horn had pierced through his club, but the hit had sunk the Warden's head deep into the wall.

"What are you doing!" Blackjack said, baring his teeth at Gary. "I already told you what to do; why does your kind never listen!"

"If we can beat her here and now, then the quicker we get out of this place!" Gary shouted back.

The two's focuses were completely different. Blackjack was thinking ahead; maybe if they somehow pulled off beating the Warden, then what? With no energy left, how were they to escape?

It was best to take out the Warden with ease and move on from there. Now, the two of them were glaring at each other, and in the middle of their glaring, they could see the sparks come out from the corner of their eyes.

The club had broken apart, shattering onto the floor. Ice lifted up his shield to protect him at that point, but the Warden quickly used her speed to move to the side, and an electrified fist bashed right into his side.

She continued to move, hitting Ice in the head, the side, and all over. Both Gary and Blackjack, seeing this, decided to charge forward. They went to hit the Warden, but the Warden didn't even look away.

Gary's fist hit her in the side, Blackjack hit her from the other side, but the Warden continued, never giving up as she got up again and again, hitting Ice over and over, non-stop.

His whole body was getting electrocuted, making it hard to move. Then with a large hit, the Warden's horn lit up and bashed into Ice's face at the same time. The electrifying hit was bigger than the others, and the power caused Ice to go flying and crashing into the other end of the wall.

The Warden stood there, with multiple cuts and large wounds on her body due to what Gary and Blackjack had done so far, but then in front of their eyes once again, all of the wounds were healing.

'If she knows she's going to heal from our attacks, even wounds like that, then she can just focus on attacking one of us all out. And heal herself; she's going to take us out one by one,' Blackjack thought.

"We can't keep arguing among ourselves!" Blackjack said. "We agreed to fight, to get out of this together. Let's just go with this; I'll go all out and keep her at bay; when you see the chance, give her a good bite.

"At least then, we have the chance to escape at a later time; after that, you do whatever you want to do, and try to take her out. That way, at least my plan will be a backup plan." Blackjack answered. "But, you can't just bite her like that; you need to fully transform."

What Blackjack said made a lot of sense; Gary rarely used his mouth in a fight because he was used to fighting as if he was in an AFC match, only at sometimes had he resorted to more of his instincts.

"I've dealt with one of you, so now which one of you should I go for next?" The Warden said, looking at them both, as fresh as when she started the fight.

"Fine." Gary answered.

[Full transformation]

"Now we no longer have Ice; we need to start performing stronger attacks anyway! I'll bite her head off!" Gary answered.

Chapter 890 Time For Gary's Plan!

With Ice seemingly out of the picture, it was time for Gary to go all out, and that's exactly what he would do. He didn't have much energy to use his skills, but with his newly improved stats, he was sure to be even stronger than before.

With his new improved stats, he lashed out, diving straight ahead at the Warden, running at her.

"So, this is your full transformation; do you think it's going to make a difference?" The Warden exclaimed, but suddenly Gary's fist was right in front of her.

She lifted both of her hands up in an X shape to stop the overthrowing arm, and it banged right up against her with full force. The moment it made contact, her horn electrified, hitting Gary at the same time, but her body was pushed back by the strength of the blow, skidding her feet across the ground.

'The hit was heavier than before, extremely heavy!' Before the Warden could react, though, she felt the werewolf grab her by her wrists; with pure strength, Gary ripped her arms, moving them to the side.

Her arms were shaking, and her whole body was electrified, yet Gary was still able to hold on and pull the arms apart.

'In his full transformation, it seems like he's more resistant to my powers! But if he could do this, then why hadn't he done it from the beginning?' The Warden thought.

As soon as her arms were pulled apart, Gary jumped up in the air with both of his legs, and swung out both of his feet, performing a dropkick right to her chest, sending her back.

"I hope you didn't forget about me as well!" Blackjack said as he was standing in the perfect position, right from behind; he gave a fist right in her spine, making a popping crack sound.

Red aura flowed out from the other side. Yet, her horn was lighting up again, and was healing her body. With it, she wildly swung behind her; it had hit Blackjack perfectly on the face, sending him bouncing on the floor before he got up again, wiping the mark that had been left behind.

Now it was Gary's turn as he came in, swinging his fists, and jumping about the place, trying to get a good hit in. The Warden was blocking each of the hits and was getting hurt by them, but it was useless with the healing abilities she had.

That's when he grabbed onto one of the arms of the Warden and pulled it out. He opened his mouth ready for a bite; opening it up wide, he chomped right into her arm, drawing out blood.

Immediately with her other hand, she repeatedly punched Gary in the head several times again and again; the pain was building up.

[98/300 HP]

'After taking so many hits, my HP is bound to go down by a large amount.'

Eventually, the buildup of the lightning hits had gotten to Gary; his mouth opened wide, and she delivered a strong kick to his stomach, sending him away. At the same time from the other side, she could see Blackjack in the air.

She avoided two of the red aura slashes in the air, moving to the side, then grabbed him by the arm and hurled him to the floor. His body bounced on the concrete again sending him to be right by Gary's side.

Blackjack was hurt, but bearing through the pain, he got up with his fellow ally. "Haha, you did it, you did it!" Blackjack said as he could see the bite mark on her arm. With this, his mission was done.

Yet, the horn had lit up on the Warden's head once more, and right in front of their eyes, they saw it. They saw the bite mark healing up and her arm going back to as if it was new.

"What in the..." Blackjack said.

"Now I'm starting to realize you're an idiot," Gary replied. "Why didn't we think this would happen?"

When Blackjack thought about it more, he realized how much of an idiot he might have just been. The Unicorn was a Mythical creature, and not much was known about their powers.

However, through myths, it was said that the horn was able to heal all ailments, poisons, diseases, and so on. In the first place, the effect of a Werewolf bite didn't work immediately; it was something that took time in the body.

Then eventually, the effects of the bite would completely fade as well. So with the Unicorn Altered's powers, the bite would just heal; it would have no further effect.

Maybe if for whatever reason the Warden decided not to heal the bite, it would eventually have an effect, but who would do that? Right now, it was safe to say, even though Gary had successfully bitten the Warden, in a week's time, she would be completely fine still.

"She might be the only Altered in the world that won't be affected by your bite... our plan, it's ruined, we won't be able to make it out of here," Blackjack said.

"Screw that," Gary replied. "We tried your plan, your methods, and it didn't work; that just means we now need to try my plan. We're going to take her out here and now!" Gary claimed.

"And how do you expect to do that, if she can heal all the time, we've lost this. It's important in battles to know when to surrender," Blackjack replied.

"And it's important to know when to not," Gary replied as he looked at the Warden, his upper lip quivering. "This time, we go with my plan; you can attack from far away with that red aura of yours, right? What I want you to do is just attack in that general direction as much as you can."

“Don’t worry about hitting me or her; just try and do as much damage as you can, and don’t stop!”