

Werewolf 891

Chapter 891 The Bite, I'm An Idiot

"Don't worry about hitting you?" Blackjack asked, but before the question was even answered, Gary was already running forward and heading right for the Warden.

"You want me to give you support, but that's going to be hard to do..." Blackjack said, looking around; he then quickly dived to one of the bodies by the side. Right now, he was going with the flow, and trusting this young wolf of all things.

As he went to one of the dead on the ground, he sunk in his teeth, and his eyes started to glow as the blood entered through him.

"You said not to worry about hitting you or not; you better not regret it!" Blackjack said.

When Gary charged in toward the Warden, he went for an overhand swing again and started to punch and swing his arms widely at the Warden. He didn't care about whether it hit the Warden or not; instead, he was focusing on delivering blows at full force.

The Warden in response was blocking the hits with a single arm, but could feel pain and struck back, hitting Gary on his side. Once again, the Warden could see another heavy strike and went to block the strike; using her arm again though, the bone from the inside could be felt breaking as the attack was blocked.

Still, the Warden didn't worry about that and took another strike, hitting Gary on the side of his head, causing blood to come out from his mouth.

[44/300 HP]

"I have to admit, it's tough taking you down, but I should let you know that I can do this all day!" The Warden shouted as her arm started to heal, and two electrified hits crashed into both sides of Gary's head.

He felt a great amount of pain at that point, but he still continued; he knocked the arms away and gave a blow of his own toward her stomach.

Right after that, from the side, several lines of red aura came out from the side aiming radically at both of them. The Warden, seeing this, wanted to move, but before she could, she felt Gary grab her wrist.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Gary asked.

“You’re crazy; you will get hit as well.”

As the Warden said those words, the strike stuck through Gary’s fur, causing him to bleed and cut up the Warden as well.

“I can heal, but here you’re just killing yourself!” The Warden claimed.

“That’s just what you think,” Gary replied.

[Last Stand Level 3 has been activated]

“Keep them coming!” Gary shouted.

A flurry of red aura slices went through the air, hitting the two of them, and Gary’s body was taking every one along with the Warden. At the same time, her body was healing the wounds, but as Gary was getting hit, he wasn’t just standing there.

He activated his Claw Drain skill and started to swing his hands while using his Claw Slash skill as well. The Warden was getting hit from all over, her body being ripped to shreds, to the point where she was unable to even strike back.

Her horn continued to pulsate and glow, healing and electrifying her body at the same time. Gary was still taking the hits from Blackjack, who was continuing to fire them away, seeing the blood being splattered on the floor and the cuts across his body.

'Is this... is this Last Stand!' Blackjack thought as he relentlessly was swinging his arms away. 'But this skill is extremely rare among Werewolves. As far as I know... it's something that's only given to Alpha Werewolves and their partners... is he... is he really one? But that makes no sense...' Blackjack thought but he had to continue.

One of the traits of the leveled-up Last Stand skill was during the duration of the skill, not only was he impossible to kill, but he also had an unlimited amount of energy to use.

Gary, in his full Werewolf form, was continuing to use his skills among other things against the Warden; both of them were bombarding her. Then, seeing her continuously heal, Gary was pulling everything he could out of his body, until he leapt on top of her.

He clicked his legs around her waist and held on.

At this point, seeing how the attacks would only hit Gary, Blackjack had finally stopped his attacks.

Gary on top of the Warden had caused her to fall to the ground, and with both of his arms, he continuously swiped at her face, ripping the skin off as fast as it was healing up.

At the same time, his Claw Drain skill being activated was allowing him to heal up as well. With his Claw Drain now at level 3, not only did it restore his health, but also restored part of his energy as long as he got a successful hit.

All of this was now adding up, and he was no longer getting hit.

Right as Gary continued to attack, he grabbed onto the horn at that point with both of his hands.

"It's this thing right, it's this thing that keeps on healing, so let me rip it off!" Gary pulled and pulled, but no matter how hard he pulled, it seemed like he was unable to detach it from the head.

Trying everything he could, his natural instincts were taking over, and opening up his mouth wide, he decided to bite down. With the strength of his jaw, he crashed through the horn.

The Warden, feeling all of this pain, kicked Gary as hard as she could, knocking him off from his body.

When Gary landed on the ground and got up from the floor, in his mouth, the horn could be seen.

"I saw it up close," Gary said, as he pulled the piece of horn out from his mouth. "When Ice hit it earlier, there was a crack in it... and now, you can't heal, can you?" Gary asked.

Both Blackjack and Gary could see it. The wound from her horn, part of her face was cut up and bleeding, yet it was no longer glowing or lighting up. The power of her horn was gone.

Chapter 892 Give Me Your Strength

Small sparks appeared around the Warden's horn. It lit up slightly by the stump, but it was doing nothing to her body. It was unable to fully heal her wounds, and compared to before, she was huffing and panting; it was clear she was tired now that her horn had been taken away.

"I never would have thought such a strong Altered would have a weakness like this," Blackjack said. "Man, with the bite and this, I've really been losing my brain cells rotting away in this prison. If the others found out about this, they would never give me the time of day."

At the same time, Gary's last stand skill had finished, but he was fine. He had a large amount of his health regained from the Claw Drain as well as his energy. He wouldn't be able to use the skill anymore for a while, though, which was a major issue.

'I didn't want to use the skill, but I had no choice,' Gary thought. 'Now, it's going to be even harder to get out of this place, but we needed to win this fight.'

Gary lifted his head, looked at the Warden; now in this state, there was no longer any worry for them. Already injured, they just had to finish off their enemy, and as if the Warden knew it herself, she couldn't help but start to laugh.

"Hahaha!" The Warden laughed. "Do you really plan to get rid of me, to stop me here? You got rid of my horn, but it will grow back eventually. But you should know the position that you are in right now.

“You think if you defeat me you’ve escaped from this prison. It’s quite the opposite; for you, Gary, it will mean you’re stuck in here forever.”

Gary didn’t charge forward; he was wondering what she had to say in her last moments.

“Don’t listen to her; let’s just take her out!” Blackjack added.

“I looked into your case,” the Warden replied. “The circumstances of why you have been put in this place are quite suspicious. There’s a good chance that eventually, someone will find something, and your case will be thrown out of the window.”

“You are different from the rest of these; you are not meant to be in here. But if you take me out now, if you kill me, and you try to break out, that will be added to your crimes. You will become a real criminal. The entirety of the White Rose will become your enemy; they will chase you for the rest of your life.”

Blackjack went to look over at Gary to see if the Warden’s words were convincing him; instead, they were surprised to see he was already walking toward the Warden.

“You are wrong about what you said; it seems you don’t know much about me,” Gary said as he continued to walk and tense his fist. His face transformation was turning back to normal, and he was in his partially transformed state now.

It was easier for him to talk this way without the large teeth getting in the way, and it was best for him to conserve his energy right now.

“I am not a good person,” Gary answered. “I am part of a gang, the Howlers Gang, and not just a part of it, but my position is the leader, and as a leader, there are times when I have to do things I don’t want to do, but it’s all for the sake of protecting my gang.”

Gary lifted up his head, and his eyes were glowing red as he looked right at the Warden.

“I didn’t want to do these things, but it’s because of the way the world currently is that my hand has been forced to at least protect the ones that I care about!”

Gary charged forward, and the Warden, seeing this, wanted to use the last of her power to zap away to the second floor. She could seal the door from the outside and lock those in. It would hold them back at least until the others came from the White Rose.

When trying to move her feet, though, they were stuck in the ground; looking down, she could see that they were covered in ice.

“I will hold you down,” Ice said on the floor with his hands spread out on the floor. “Without your horn, you can’t break free, right? I promised to help him, to help him protect people, and you are in the way!”

The Warden looked down at her feet; she didn’t see it coming, the fist full of strength crashing right into her head. A punch so strong that the ice broke from her feet. She flew in the air, blood dripping out from her mouth until she crashed on the other side of the prison, right toward the exit and entrance that she was protecting.

The Warden’s body had made a large crater in the wall when it landed; her head sunk down toward the floor, blood dripping out of her mouth, lifeless at that moment.

With all three of them, they had successfully not just defeated the South and North group but had also successfully defeated the Warden.

After delivering the punch, Gary continued to walk forward towards the Warden’s body. The other guards that had lined up on the side of the prison; none of them dared to move to come towards him.

After delivering the punch, the whole prison felt like it had gotten deathly silent, waiting for some type of order from the one who had managed to clear every obstacle in his way.

Finally, Gary reached the Warden’s body.

“I’m glad you were strong because your strength will now be added to mine, and I will use that to help my friends and family.”

Chapter 893 The Start Of The Prison Break

The guards in the prison were frozen in place. Everything that had happened so far, it was an unprecedented matter. How were they meant to act? Who was in the next chain of command, and what were they to do?

They just stood there as they watched, and not just them, the entire prison watched. Stinger was still cowering, somewhat pleased that he didn't go full force into his attack.

Then there were the rest of the prisoners that had been spared. They were surprised to see that the three of them had so much strength still, enough to defeat the Warden.

From this whole affair, it made one thing quite simple: Gary was the king of the prison; he had proven that he was the strongest out of them all.

Still, they were all staring in his direction, and it was for one reason. They could see Gary picking up the Warden's body bit by bit and tearing into her with his sharp fangs.

They had seen the sight happen already, but now they were witnessing him do it without their own situations going on. They were witnessing a person eat another. Gary was doing it with ease at this point, as if there was no one watching him at all.

Standing up still hurt from his injuries, Ice then slammed his foot on the ground, and an ice wall was summoned out from the ground, blocking the view from the others.

"What are you all staring at, unless you want to be next?" Ice exclaimed.

Blackjack was still somewhat in disbelief; the difficult Altered opponent he had gone against, the Warden of the prison that was stopping him from going to the outside world had finally been defeated, and it wasn't in the fashion that he thought it would be.

'Gary was stronger than I thought, his strength had increased considerably, but the amount of skills he had. I'm sure of it, for him to have survived all those attacks before, that had to be the Last Stand skill, a skill only given to Alphas. This means that there is a chance that there are two Alphas.'

'I have a feeling it means a war is imminent. This world might not have to worry about Alteredds and gangs existing anymore. As there is a group far larger than them that is about to clash. Oh well, it's best not to think of that for now.'

'I should just think of my own situation, because this was not part of the plan. Now we are playing things by ear as to what to do next. We have to escape now; we have no choice, which means facing everyone on the outside.'

The one good thing was the guards that were frozen in fear; this matter had yet to be reported. As soon as they got out of the place, though, there was no chance for them to just sneak around.

They would be caught in no time; what they had to do was just to run as fast as they could towards the walls and climb over them. Leaving the area and never looking back.

Thinking about that, Blackjack thought he should also increase his own strength. He lifted one of the bodies off the ground and placed its neck up to his mouth.

He held it there for a few seconds before dropping the body to the floor. Blood covered his mouth. The prisoners seeing this might have been shocked, but after seeing what Gary had done, this was far less shocking for them.

"So what happens now, there's no Warden?"

"Does that mean the only people that are looking over us are these guards?"

"If we get rid of them, we can just run out and exit, right?" the prisoners exclaimed.

A chance was appearing for them, a chance of freedom.

"Stop!" Ice shouted. "No one is to harm the guards; they are regular people. If you wish to get out of this place, then just head for the door. I don't believe the guards will risk their life to stop you, so there is no point in harming them."

This might be the opportunity that Blackjack was looking for; if the rest of the prisoners also broke out, the White Rose would be spread more thinly going after them, rather than going after the rest of the group.

Having made up the next part of his plan, Gary was also done with consuming the Warden. As he stood up, his body was digesting the food; his energy was restored along with his health, and it was the strongest he had felt since Kirk after consuming someone.

'This power I can feel, is this what it's like to consume Mythical type Altered? I can't believe it... my stats have increased considerably.'

One of the main stats that had raised surprisingly out of all of them was Gary's health.

[300HP >>>> 500HP]

Gary's health had been at 300 for a long time, believing his energy was important because it allowed him to heal. He also increased his endurance stat, which would make him lose less HP.

However, along with that, there was another stat that had improved as well.

[Endurance 90 >>> 100]

[Your Endurance stat has now maxed out.]

[Your body is the strongest a Werewolf of your caliber can be.]

'Of my caliber? Does that mean that there are other Werewolves that could have stronger Endurance, I wonder. Either way, though, I can tell, with the health and Endurance increase, I've become a strong tank!'

And finally, Gary had also received one more thing: enough Exp to get to the next Level.

[Congratulations! You are now Level 40]

[Conditions for Class Upgrade have been unlocked]

[Reach Level 50]

[Increase Grade Ranking to Queen]

The requirements were set for Gary to reach his next stage of his Werewolf life, but he had to escape now.

Chapter 894 Underground To The Surface

After having consumed the Warden, Gary looked back at what he had done for a moment. In reality, the Warden was just doing her job; her place here was to stop the prisoners from escaping.

To her, Gary was a criminal whether or not he had been wrongly placed here. Certainly, he had seen his fair share of people who deserved to be in the prison. Yet, he had to take the Warden's life for two reasons.

One, that at any cost she did what she could to stop him from getting out of the prison, because he was a criminal. The second... although he didn't want to admit it, part of him needed the power he would gain.

From his experience of being put into the prison in the first place through the powers of the Phoenix Gang, Gary knew he had to get stronger. The power of one of the Kings was beyond what he had expected.

They had great influence in multiple systems, and they were even able to take out Austin at the level he was, even though he was strong and a Mythical type Altered. The strength of the higher members in the Phoenix Gang were to be sure to have a lot of power and that included Sin.

If he wanted to help his friends, or the people in his city survive along with the rest of them, he needed to get stronger; there was no option. He had killed those he didn't want to before; he had consumed those that wanted to carry on living.

Perhaps, these actions had now made Gary a hypocrite in his thinking. For his gang, he himself had become someone he didn't want to, but it was all for the sake of survival and protecting himself.

He understood to a degree why gangs at one point or another had to show their strength. Eliminating a small group of people with overwhelming power was a way to stop war, a way to stop others, and the Howlers Gang, due to Gary's belief, had been passive in this way of thinking.

He looked at his hand that was covered in blood for a moment, and then looked at the staircase above. The criminals that had been contained, they were rushing up and heading towards the exit.

'The new class quest I received,' Gary thought to himself. 'Escaping from the prison will give me the quest reward of becoming a Queen Grade Werewolf. That will unlock one of the class upgrade conditions.'

'But getting to level 50 will be difficult. The amount of Exp required has increased dramatically each time. I get small amounts for just defeating Altered and nothing for beating the general mobsters I see.'

'There won't be many situations where I meet people as strong as the Warden. Even if I was to fight everyone I came across, I doubt I would be able to reach level fifty before I meet up with those in the Phoenix Gang; my current strength and stats will just have to do!'

Gary could feel the presence of one of the others coming up behind him.

"I think it's okay to leave now," Blackjack said. "I can hear it; I can hear that the others have already left the main prison. They must have found the keys and are opening up all the gates.

"Then they should be heading up the stairs. It will take a while for the White Rose to respond to it because they probably never expected a prison escape to happen. When they send the White Rose members to deal with them, that will give us the best chance to burst through all of this!"

Gary agreed, and he immediately jumped up, grabbing onto the railing of the second floor and pulled himself over. Ice took a big leap and reached the top, while Blackjack quickly appeared by his side.

The three of them could see some prisoners still trying to escape, and this would be good for them to blend in with as well. While running through the halls, although they could pass many of the other prisoners, they slowed their pace down for two reasons.

One, both Blackjack and Gary were faster than Ice and needed to slow themselves down, and the second reason, they wanted to blend in with the other prisoners.

“I wanted to ask something about what you said back there, that you're some type of knight, is that related to your Altered powers?” Gary asked.

Blackjack let out a little laugh.

“You really are a newbie, aren't you?” Blackjack replied. “You know, for an ancient species that existed even before us, I thought your group would have taught you a lot about us. Just think about it a little more, I know what you really are, and know what you can do. Are there many that would know that, and to top it off, I'm not one of you.”

The way Blackjack was speaking, it was as if he was talking in riddles, but thinking about what he said more, he remembered something that Midwak had informed him about. That there was another species out there that the other Werewolves were worrying about more.

About who Marie and Olivia had come across in the forest one time.

“You're a... vampire,” Gary whispered quietly; for some reason, it still felt embarrassing for him to say, even though he himself was a Werewolf.

“Now you might know why your nose tingles a bit when you see me. It's a built-in trait of yours for how long our two races have been at battle for,” Blackjack explained. “A bit like a dog, who eventually becomes domesticated, you have grown to have a natural reaction to us, and look at us now, we're working together.”

Of all places Gary expected to meet a vampire, he didn't expect to meet one in prison. However, he wasn't aware of the history because he didn't grow up with the other Werewolves, but he wondered, when all of this was over, would they be enemies or friends.

"The exit is just up ahead at the end of this staircase!" Blackjack exclaimed.

Chapter 895 White Rose Panic

The White Rose base was an incredibly large structure, with the center of the building looking more like a giant castle with its tall, leaning spires. Around the building itself, there were also several departments that worked together.

Different buildings housed different teams organizing a number of different things. For one, the White Rose accepted many donations to continue doing their work. They also connected with other organizations based in other countries.

At times, situations could become dire in other countries, and support teams would need to be sent to help out. Not only that, but the White Rose base city was a place where government officials would gather.

Those that needed protection from others that ran their cities. An image was kept up; the government was there for the people. Their decisions and laws were there to protect the people.

The centralized government was protected by the White Rose, who upheld the law for the people when things got tough. However, everyone knew on a smaller scale, it was the gangs that ran the cities.

The large tier 1 cities and further down. The government was powerless to do much against them, apart from creating a stalemate by having the White Rose organization to stop chaos and all-out war taking place.

In turn, high officials that made such decisions needed to be kept safe, otherwise, the Kings would have even more power than they did. Which was why the strongest members were kept in Centerfield, the city where the White Rose resided.

The big base was almost like a theme park, with its paved walkways, planted trees, grand gardens, and more. The White Rose members enjoyed coming back to the base as they went from one building to another.

It was a busy complex, and as some members were walking in their white and gold uniforms from one building to the other, they noticed something.

Running out from the court building, the door had broken off and a group of people in white bloody clothes had come out.

“Is that the prisoners!” One of the agents shouted. “They're coming out from the courtroom!”

The prisoners could be seen swarming out; they weren't running in one direction because the place was so large that they had no clue which was the closest place to the exit. Some would even try their luck in scaling the walls if they were to come across one.

Many of the White Rose members had spotted what had occurred and started to transform. As they did, they bolted across the floor in their forms and attacked the prisoners, pinning them down to the ground.

At the same time, though, the prisoners, seeing their chance at victory, were transforming as well. One, growing into a large muscular grey-skinned Altered with a horn, charged forward and rammed right past two of the White Rose agents.

The prisoner crashed into them, pushing them down to the side and onto the floor.

“Zip Zap!” one of the White Rose agents shouted while on the floor. “You have to hurry and inform the higher-ups, one of the Chiefs, or the Constables. This is mayhem, the prisoners have escaped!”

Zip Zap, a White Rose agent, had transformed his legs and he was on the run. For the first time ever, prisoners had broken out of the prison and many were wondering how this was possible with the Warden being present.

However, escaping wasn't going to be easy. As one of the prisoners reached the wall, a large web shot out, catching and hitting the Altered. It wasn't a man-made net, but felt like an organic one from an Altered's powers.

The man in general was large in size with a huge potbelly and a cigar in his mouth. He had his hand held out pointed toward the prisoners. This man was Chief Opptus.

"Prisoners are escaping, who took out Lia!" Opptus asked. "Get the squad captains out to deal with the lower agents. I have a feeling that there is a big fry we need to catch. Lia wouldn't have let anyone out, so it's best we assume she's dead."

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The three were running up the stairs; the fact that Gary had just learned a new fact about his ally didn't make a difference right now; they were working together to get out of here.

What would happen after between the two of them, would have to be sorted then, and if anything he might learn more about himself through them.

Although Blackjack's plan didn't work out as intended, with the help of both of them, and Ice, Gary was able to come out with a win that might not have been possible without the two of them.

Reaching the top of the stairs, they were now in the back room of the courthouse. Gary remembered being dragged through the place when he was waiting for his trial. They continued to move and there was no need to burst through doors because several of them were already broken.

When rushing in, they were now in the trial room. Gary could see the stand, the seats, and more. This was the place where he was convicted with 'Evidence' that the other side had brought.

'How long...how long was I away from Slough for, what is happening right now, I have to find out.'

Gary rushed through, going ahead, not looking around him and that's when he heard something.

"Gary!" A voice shouted out.

Looking to his right in the room, he could see someone in the White Rose uniform.

"Elijah... what are you doing here?"

Standing next to Elijah, he wasn't on his own though, an orange-haired middle-aged gentleman was dragging one of the prisoners, and two more White Rose agents could be seen. All three of them were people that they recognized.

"We... came to break you out of this place," Elijah answered.

Chapter 896 Sound The Alarm

Gary was a little frozen in place as he looked at Elijah. He remembered the conversations he had with him. He was an ally to him in this dark place, feeding him information on the outside.

Yet, why was he with others, others that Gary had all met before? Frank and Sadie, Gary remembered, were the White Rose Agents that had appeared in his city when the incident with Billy had occurred.

On top of that, there was Kanu, a squad leader. Gary had met him during his debut fighting match in the AFC. Due to his opponent being an infected Altered, Kanu had come to deal with the matter.

"White Rose Agents!" Ice shouted, as he started to charge forward with his club in his hand.

"No, wait!" Gary shouted, "Don't attack them, I know them."

Although honestly, he was only sure about Elijah; he wasn't sure about the others.

"What do you mean?" Blackjack said, moving forward. "These guys are White Rose Agents, they're here to stop us, he's even holding onto one of the prisoners."

Blackjack was pointing at Kanu who was dragging one of the others but immediately let go and dropped him onto the floor.

"Hey, he attacked us, but I'm not so surprised with the situation the way it is," Kanu answered.

Elijah gestured for them to move forward and off to the side. There were still some prisoners that were climbing to the top of the stairs, but as long as they got out of the way, they would continue to run out of the courtroom and into the outside.

The prisoners weren't trying to fight every White Rose Agent they came across; just one of them happened to be a little crazy and had attacked their small group, with Kanu swiftly dealing with them.

"We never expected all of this to happen, for an entire prison break to occur, what went on down there?" Elijah asked.

"What does it look like, we beat the Warden and broke out," Blackjack answered, still being on the defensive as they were talking to White Rose Agents.

However, Gary seemed to trust them, and Blackjack didn't have a good plan to continue from here. The other prisoners weren't thinking and just running out, but he guaranteed that not a single one of them would be able to escape. At least not with their strength.

"You defeated the Warden?" Kanu said, surprised. Being a squad leader, he knew more about the Warden's strength than any of the others. It was no simple task. The Warden was at least as strong as the Chiefs.

Although there were some exceptions among captains like himself. In most cases, Chiefs were incredibly strong.

"I see, honestly we were here because we were on our way to break you out," Elijah said nervously.

"Kanu was going to distract the Warden while we headed inside and brought you out of this place, but now that things have gotten like this, we're going to have to change our plan a bit."

Hearing what Elijah said, Gary thought that if he had just waited a little longer then there didn't have to be too many deaths, but then again. If he had broken out with Elijah's help, then how would he have gained the strength he has now?

If he was the same Gary as before, he might have been too weak to go up against Sin.

"I understand you helping me, but what about the others?" Gary asked.

"You can trust them," Elijah vouched. "They wouldn't have agreed to this plan otherwise. There are some big things going on in the White Rose itself. Things that need fixing, things that you don't need to worry about, what you need to do is hurry up and go to Slough, they need you there;

"Us breaking you out the rest of the way, is the best that we can do."

Nodding along, they decided it was best for them to follow Kanu. They were White Rose Agents and knew the place well, and now with the group bigger in size, they had exited out of the courtroom.

Running around Kanu was going to the exit that would bring them the least amount of trouble, the least amount of agents for them to get through.

"Do me a favor, will you, if we come across White Rose Agents and need to fight, don't kill them, they're just following orders, and it will only slow us down anyway, attack and head straight forward," Kanu ordered.

Gary was fine with this; it was his intention anyway, too much blood had already been shed.

"You're a squad captain, right?" Gary asked. "Why are you helping me? I don't understand even if there is distrust in the White Rose base. Wouldn't you rather solve that first, I mean nothing to you."

Kanu couldn't help but smile when he heard this.

"Gary, you might be a bigger deal to someone than you realize, you see someone from the outside, who's a close friend of mine asked me to help you out. No matter what the cost was, even if I was to lose my job, I would help him out."

Gary was a little confused; he didn't know many people apart from those in the Howlers. Was it really possible that there was someone out there with this type of pull, to affect a captain, and someone that was so old?

In the middle of his thoughts, a loud sounding alarm went off. It was a droning sound that pierced all of their ears constantly, one after the other.

Blackjack and Ice covered their ears for a moment, waiting for them to get used to the sound.

"What's that!" Ice asked.

"It means the whole of the White Rose now knows what's going on, it's going to be a lot harder to get out," Kanu answered.

Chapter 897 Alert The White Rose

With the situation on the ground floor in chaos, the White Rose members were split. Some were dealing with those on the ground floor, while others had entered the main buildings trying to complain about the situation up the ladder.

Thankfully, Opptus, one of the Chiefs in the White Rose, was just coming back from one of his missions.

He was walking through the large grounds and was there when the outbreak had occurred.

At one of the exits, several prisoners in their uniform were tied up in a hard white substance. They had transformed their Altered bodies but were finding it difficult to break out.

"Will you guys stop trying to break this stuff!" Opptus shouted as he delivered a fist right to the head of one of the prisoners, knocking them out on the spot.

"This is no small number of prisoners, it looks like we have a full breakout here, I can hear the panic going on in different areas," Opptus claimed.

"We'll need to get the Chief Constable to act at this rate. These prisoners are no small fry, there were some big hitters in there, like that guy named Ice. The other areas are going to need more help."

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News was traveling fast around the establishment and, just as predicted, in the highest place, in a large glass-like office, was the Chief Constable's office.

He was by his large desk, an enormous man who looked to be almost ripping his uniform as his shoulders were as round as his head, casting a shadow over his desk.

In front of him were the Assistant Chief Constable and the Deputy Chief Constable.

These three people in the one room were the highest-ranking individuals in the entirety of the White Rose. There was also the Superintendent, but his position was treated separately from the rest of the White Rose, since they were there just to punish the White Rose members.

"How could this happen!" The Chief yelled, slamming the table. Even though he hit the table with a large force and a big bang was produced, the table did not break. It almost looked like he had stopped just inches before his fist had actually hit the table.

This was the Chief Constable, Don Tinge, one of the founders of the White Rose operation around the world.

"If any prisoners manage to escape, do you know how much we will lose? Our funding is at risk here. Our image could be ruined and it will affect the White Rose bases all around the world!"

The shout was so vicious, that Deputy Chief Leon Chen's glasses had nearly fallen off. He promptly placed them back on with his index finger pushing it onto the bridge of his nose.

"This isn't just a simple prison break, it appears everyone in the prison has escaped. We already checked the situation, it appears that the Warden is no longer."

"If someone was able to take out that stubborn b*tch, then it means the prisoners have someone strong on their side. The captains might not be enough to hold them," the Deputy Chief Constable stood up from his chair.

It was only then that his long frame could be seen as his head nearly hit the ceiling of the building they were in. His long legs, torso, and the rest of his body seemed strange, he didn't even look like a human, even though he was in his regular form.

This man was Theodore Tallsworth. With a name like that, one would have expected him to grow tall, and this was his height before he had even become an Altered. This man was special for a number of reasons, not just because he was practically second in charge of the White Rose division, but because he was one of the first Altered to ever exist.

"Stop!" Don called out. "You can't join in the fight, if you do, maybe the whole base will be destroyed including the walls. That will just give more chance for the others to escape as well."

"If funding is pulled we won't have the funds to even repair the place. We can say goodbye to our relaxing lives. This whole situation is putting a lot of stress on me!" Don said, holding his head.

He pulled something from out under his desk, and a button could be seen. He pressed it with his finger and right after a loud droning alarm was sounding through the entire place.

Right after, the entrances of the doors were reinforced. Steel barriers could be seen coming down from each of the entrances covering it entirely. Right now, no one could get in or out.

Sure there was still the regular part of the walls made with concrete, but a person would have to break through or scale such a thing, and with the alarm having been hit, it now meant every White Rose agent was aware that some sort of attack was taking place.

Pressing another button, Don started to speak out and the sound was resounded through every speaker in every building of the White Rose.

"Attention everyone. There has been a breakout in the prison. Never in the history of the White Rose's inception, in the fifty years we have been here has a person managed to break out, yet now there are prisoners running rampant trying to escape."

"Everyone is to stop what they are doing immediately, including the Chiefs of each department, and to catch these criminals immediately! Although we have failed in keeping them in the prison, we will not tarnish our reputation more by letting anyone escape from this place!" Don said, taking his finger away.

At that moment, after the order was made, every single White Rose agent was on the move. One of the strongest forces in the nation were ready.

Chapter 898 Bring The Whole Army

Gary and the rest that were with him had stopped in place when they had heard the alarm. Following Kanu rather than running straight ahead, they had decided to circle around to the back of the courthouse and went toward the exit there.

Not many of the prisoners had decided to do this; a few did, and this was a good and bad strategy because it meant they didn't have as much chaos to go through.

Right after hearing the alarm, though, they also heard the announcement with it.

"Come on, we need to keep going, we can't slow down, otherwise we'll get caught up in the mess!" Kanu answered.

The group continued to run across mainly gravel on the floor. Out from one of the buildings to the right, a large number of White Rose agents had come out, and their bodies were already starting to transform.

They leapt on the other prisoners and were engaged in combat, trading blows, but the prisoners were almost quickly dealt with because they were being overwhelmed.

"Kanu, we never talked about this, what would happen if we were seen with them as well!" Sadie asked.

“Well, what’s there to talk about, we said we would break these guys out, so if we need to fight against other agents, then that means we’ll fight against other agents!” Kanu suggested.

Sadie would have much preferred the original plan. To sneak into the prison, take them out, and pretend they were escorting the prisoners around the White Rose base, but with the situation how it was, now it was putting everything at risk.

Right in front of the group, they could see a squad captain along with his group of ten or so agents come out and stood in the way of Gary’s and the others.

“Everyone be careful, that’s a squad captain!” Kanu shouted out.

However, Gary had kicked off from where he was, sprinting up ahead, he had leapt over the captain, grabbing him by his head and flipping his body, slamming it onto the ground before the captain could even transform.

He quickly punched one of the members in the face, sending his body spinning in the air, and kicked another in the stomach, sending him flying and his body hitting a tree.

Right after that, Gary continued on running.

“Hurry up, we’re getting out of here!” Gary shouted, turning back.

Blackjack, and Ice were doing the same, a plan of an attack and move, and they did just that. Hitting the people in a way that would result in them not getting back up again and moving.

Then it was Kanu, Sadie, and Frank’s turn, but they each only had one opponent to deal with because of the others, and swiftly carried on running with the rest of the group.

“Crap, the prisoners really are strong, did you see what they did!” Frank said with a wide smile on his face.

“I don’t think it’s a good thing that we are complimenting the prisoners' strength,” Sadie replied back.

Although Kanu kept quiet, he was thinking the same thing. These prisoners weren’t your standard run of the crop. They were able to deal blows to other Altered agents, and not only that, the one that had impressed him most of all was Gary.

He had taken out a squad leader so quickly, his movements, his strength, among other things.

‘He wasn’t this strong in the AFC, right? I knew he was talented that time, and that he was keeping an eye on him, but to have this much strength.’

‘I guess I know how they were able to take out the Warden now,’ Kanu thought.

Just up ahead, the wall could be seen along with one of the entrances. It was reinforced with steel, but not the entire wall. With his claws, Gary was sure he could easily scale it, and from the looks of things, there were only two people standing by the gate.

That was until, the sound of cutting air was heard from above, and going right past them was a helicopter. As it reached the gate, a large thick man had jumped down from the helicopter, landing on the ground.

He had a large beard with grey hair, and he wasn’t the only one that had jumped from the helicopter. Two squad captains along with a team of twenty people, ten from each squad, had all jumped from the helicopter and stood in the way of the rest of the group.

Immediately, Kanu stopped, skidding on the ground along with the rest of them.

“What’s this?” the large man said. “I can’t believe it, our White Rose agents are working with the prisoners in their escape? Now we know why things have turned out this way, no wonder they could get past the Warden. I can’t believe it, of all people it was you, Kanu!”

The man with the large black beard, Gary had noticed him when he was being transported into the courtroom with the others, he remembered his badge, this was Chief Jones. When seeing him before with his squad leaders, Gary had felt fear back then, but not this time, he didn't feel the same fear.

"Crap!" Blackjack said to himself. "We were so close to the exit as well, and from the sounds of things, everyone really is on the move."

Blackjack was right, all of the agents had come out from their buildings and were protecting the wall, stopping anyone from leaving, and even now behind Gary and the rest of his group, there were Altered agents behind them as well.

"Just give yourself in!" Jones shouted.

One of the White Rose agents' arms extended out, it was swirling and had turned into a black pointed end like an arrow. Right at that moment, Gary grabbed the pointed end, and with his other hand, he grabbed onto the arm and pulled the agent forward.

The agent was seen in the air flying with the strength of him pulling him forward. As the agent's body came towards Gary he threw a fist down, punching the agent right to the floor and causing gravel to explode in the center.

Through the dust of the gravel, Jones could see Gary's red glowing eyes, and when it settled he could see his agent defeated on the ground.

"I'm leaving this prison no matter what!" Gary shouted. "If you want to chase me, and take me down, then you're going to have to bring your whole f*ckin army!"

Chapter 899 The Hero Of The Howlers!

Crucial fights had been taking place in the main parts of Slough, with the Phoenix Gang almost in full force attacking the Howlers. They had used everything at their disposal.

They used politics to try and shut down the business avenues of the Howlers, what held up their business and the gang together, yet that didn't seem to work, as Kai resisted using everything he could.

After that, they had directly attacked the Howlers in a small burst from within Slough, trying to strike fear within the group, but instead, Gary had decided to lead the group on a counter-attack, heading straight to the Phoenix Gang's city.

However, they had been stopped in the process and the leader of the Howlers was taken away. Still, the attack from the Phoenix Gang didn't stop there as a bounty had been placed on every individual member of the Howlers.

Nonstop attacks occurred as gangs in the surrounding area had decided to come from all over to get the bounty. Yet that still didn't stop the Howlers. Using this to their advantage the Phoenix Gang themselves had attacked and with them, the core group members had appeared as well.

Somehow though, the Howlers held on as they decided to focus on only saving a few areas. In turn, unexpected help had occurred in Gary's father, Dean Dem. Creating multiple loyal members of the Howlers into a pack of Werewolves in order to attack.

Everything was turning out to be a lot more difficult for the Phoenix Gang, but it felt like for both the Phoenix Gang and the Howlers that they were just hanging on by a thread.

Kai, fighting with the Werewolves by his side was still struggling, Crowley was badly hurt and perhaps dead. Many of the Werewolves that had come to support them had perished as well, and Kai wasn't winning his fight.

Finally, though, at the last moment, two figures with hardened black masks on their faces arrived, with strange armor on their bodies. These two were Altered Hunters, the final ace up Kai's sleeve.

He had called every ally he knew to try and get help, and there was one person who would return to help the city when in need, and that was Innu. What Kai was hoping was that he wouldn't arrive alone and he hadn't, bringing along Blake with him.

Unfortunately, though, it was only them two, and no others. Still, Kai would take any help he could get.

Now, the whole event was being relayed from above. The helicopter had landed on one of the buildings at the top and was filming everything to the world, the stage was set.

On the ground fighting in front of the barrier of cars, Blake was standing by Kai's side, the two of them going head to head against Garbo.

Then there was Innu, still wearing his mask, having come to help out Kevin. He had his mask on his face that Altered Hunters had, but from his shape, the bandaged wrap around his arms, of course, Kevin recognized who he was.

"I'm sorry I was late, I'm sorry that you had to resort to doing that to your body," Innu said, holding two red axes in his hands.

"Innu! No, don't blame yourself, I did this because I wanted to protect Slough, with this I have the strength to help, don't blame the Howlers!" Kevin shouted back.

"I wasn't blaming them," Innu replied. "Remember, I'm part of the Howlers myself as well. I'm just sorry, that we couldn't protect the city so those like yourself could carry on living the lives you wanted."

"Haha!" Greed laughed and a mass amount of heat was lifted above his head from his position. Turning around he was facing Innu. His body fully transformed with spikes sticking out of his back, a large tail with a sharp end that heated up, and the two large cleaver-like swords in his hands.

"So what if the Altered Hunters are here to help you, do you think that would make a difference. Altered Hunters are weaker than us, they are just humans!" Greed shouted. "The Altered are an advanced set of humans, a new era, we are stronger, we live longer, our bodies don't succumb to the diseases of the rest of you, and I'm not just any Altered!"

Shouting these words, Greed dived straight ahead. As he did, his weapon's edge was glowing from the large amount of heat that was being transferred. Meeting him straight ahead though was Innu.

He swung his axe out, which glowed with strength, and both of them clashed together. Not one attack pushing back the other, they were equal in strength.

"What the!" Greed was stunned, but still swung his other blade heading straight for Innu, and at that point, Innu swung his other Axe, matching it and hitting the strength.

Greed still didn't understand what was going on. How was the weapon getting hurt from his attacks, and how could a mere human match his strength.

"You have no idea what I've been through," Innu said. "In this last year, the Altered Hunters have been training hard, making an elite force. They had to be different compared to the others, and I have something that they don't have!"

Firstly, Innu could now draw the strength of his special weapons that were made from the Ancient Beasts. Their power would transfer to him giving him more strength compared to before.

Higher tier weapons available to high star Altered Hunters all had this trait and nearly all of them were able to do this. Still, this might allow Innu to face against other Altered but not enough to face against an Altered of Greed's caliber.

The second reason why he was able to do this was because he now knew how to use Qi, and he was reinforcing his body, changing all of his cells and strengthening it.

In a desperate attempt, using his tail, Greed then went to strike him again. Reinforcing his arms, Innu deflected the blades and overpowered Greed for a moment, he flung the Axes out of his hand, and grabbed onto the tail with his bare hands.

The end of the tail was sizzling but Innu's skin wasn't getting burned at all.

"The second stage of Qi, referencing the outside of one's body, will protect me from things like this!" Innu grunted as he held on. "And that wasn't the only thing I learned."

Greed was wondering what the sound was that he could hear, and before he knew it, there were two red axes going through the air that sliced, hitting him right in the side of both sides of his lower neck.

"I've trained harder than anyone else in my time away, because just like you Kevin, I will not be a burden to the Howlers Gang anymore!" Innu shouted.

The axes didn't pierce Greed far enough in the neck to cause great damage, but they started to move, shaking slightly. Before that, they ejected themselves from his neck and were flying back in the air, until they had both returned right in Innu's hands.

"All of you will regret harming the Howlers, now that I'm back!" Innu said.

Watching everything, Kevin's eyes were sparkling with happiness.

"So cool!"

Chapter 900 Innu's Stronger?

Kevin was starstruck watching Innu at work. Innu had always been his ideal for a long time as he witnessed how hardworking he was, teaching himself the skills of Muay Thai and fighting.

He had even taught some of this to Kevin himself, but seemed reluctant at times to teach him fully.

In his eyes, Innu was the strongest person he knew, and the person he looked up to, the one who had done everything he could to protect the orphanage, and now, Innu had come back after being away from Slough for over a year.

Not only had he come back slightly different from before, but it was almost as if he was a whole new person. The strength he had shown was inhuman, and Kevin was viewing him as a superhero who had come in to save the day.

With both axes in his hand, Innu rushed forward again, he threw one of the axes straight ahead. The edge of the axe lit up as he drew its power out.

Greed was hurt, twisting his neck, blood dripping down, but he was still fully capable of fighting. With the axe coming towards him, he swung in anger with his large cleaver and crashed right against it.

The axe flew right back into the air at that point. Now Greed was just focusing on Innu who was in front of him, and continued to charge ahead.

Seeing this, Innu couldn't help but let out a smile. "You have no idea what I can do!" Innu said in a low voice.

Greed getting close, swung both cleavers in the air at Innu, but in the middle of his swing he felt a great pain right in his back. The axe had lodged deep inside him.

It caused Greed to flinch slightly. At that moment, Innu then kicked up from his feet, jumping a couple of meters in the air, high above the height of Greed himself.

Coming down with the axe in his hand, he swung it with both of his hands, and powered it with Qi. Greed went to block the hit with his tail, but the power of the axe was strong.

It cut through his tail and the Qi pushed Greed into the ground, destroying it beneath his feet and the concrete lifting up from below.

Innu quickly then leapt to the side, and held out his hand, pulling the axe back towards him, and then hurled them both at Greed.

Who, once again turning, tried to hit them away. He had done so, but the moment they were deflected, they came charging back at him again.

He had hit another away, but was stabbed in the side with the axe again. Right after Innu held out his hands, like a magnet, they came back to him again.

"What are those axes made of, what are you doing!" Greed shouted annoyed. The multiple hits were getting to him, mainly because they weren't just regular hits, but Qi infused as well, making them far stronger than they typically would be.

"You think it's these axes that are doing this? You're wrong, this is all me baby, this is my power!" Innu said charging forward.

He then threw one of the axes towards Greed again, who went to block the attack. However, he didn't feel any impact at all, it had never hit.

Instead, the axe had been thrown into the ground, and Innu had kicked off the handle of the axe coming right forward.

The moment Greed lifted his head, a large knee crashed into both of the cleavers, sending him off his feet and hurling through the air crashing into a car.

Quickly seeing this, quickly seeing the moment of the fight change. Kevin wanted to do something as well.

He transformed his whole body, and moved quickly, he readied both of his hands, as he stabbed them through the side of his shoulders and pushed him onto the floor.

"I'll hold him, finish him now!" Kevin shouted.

Innu was worried. He could have finished this fight off himself, but now that Kevin, the youngster, was getting involved he needed to be quicker about this.

With the axes in his hand, he rushed forward and threw them again. Right as Greed was ready to move, the axes pierced through his wrist and were locked in part of the car.

Greed could then only see Innu hurling toward him, and a knee that was growing bigger and bigger.

Kevin let go, jumping, and the Qi-filled knee strike bashed right into Greed's head, crushing part of his skull. The car bent inwards due to the force and moved several meters along the ground.

At the same time, with both axes returned to his hands, Innu gathered all his strength, drawing on the momentum of his steps using Qi to move faster, the reinforced Qi in his muscles, and the Qi covering the weapon, drawing out the power of the weapon itself, he hurled both axes right at Greed's head.

'The amount of times I threw these axes again and again, using all my Qi, using all my strength and telekinesis powers. It took a long time to learn how to do it.'

Right now, Innu was looking at his hands, even though they were bandaged up, blood was soaking through them, as his skin had torn off. The result of his training every single moment up until now.

The axes flew in the air, and pierced right through Greed's head, both of them breaking through the already broken skull.

Blood dripped onto the black of the vehicle, down the rest of his body, as his life was no more.

The momentum of Innu's steps was fading, and he soon felt weak as he saw his face getting closer to the floor.

Moments before he fell, Kevin dashed and caught Innu, stopping him from hurting himself.

"What's wrong Innu, are you sick, what happened, I didn't even see you get hit by that guy!" Kevin asked in a panic, transforming back to his human self.

"Just, I used up more power than I thought in that fight. It took a lot to take him out, and I'm sure if I was fighting him from the beginning he would have figured out my powers."

"The element of surprise does well in a fight, and you getting in there, was probably a big surprise to him as well. But I'm feeling a bit light-headed."

Kevin was thankful to hear that Innu had just exhausted himself. His new powers probably took a larger toll than one could see just with their eyes.

"I wanted to help out the others, but I think it's important that we rest for now," Kevin said.

Once again, Innu couldn't help but let out a small sliver of laughter.

"You don't have to worry about them, we can rest up. I might be the Hero and the Strongest of the Howlers right now... but if you're comparing me to him, that guy is something else. I'm sure he'll be the strongest of the Altered Hunters."