## Werewolf 901

Chapter 901 A 4 Star Altered

When Blake and Innu arrived at the scene, Innu naturally went to help Kevin, who was in more trouble than Kai, leading Blake to join the fight against Garbo.

His red-colored swords were drawn, bright against the black-colored uniform of the Altered Hunters. Now that Kai was able to get a closer look at him, he could see more details.

The armor, although black in color, had faint swirling patterns all over it. It wasn't the same type of armor that any Altered Hunter would wear. It was different from what Blake had worn the last few times.

Garbo, transformed back into his lion-like form with the ring of fire activating around his neck, looked like a mane on fire.

"Be careful, this guy is kind of strong," Kai said. He was no longer in his transformed state after being hit several times by Garbo. On top of that, Kai was extremely exhausted, having already fought against Glutton and even having to fight Greed and Garbo both at the same time at one point.

"You have done enough," Blake said. "You just sit back and rest, and don't worry, because I'm quite strong myself."

Garbo wasted no time, as he ran across the floor. With each step, small marks of flames would be left on the floor. Then, when he leapt up in the air, flames exploded out of the bottom of his feet.

A giant lion had preemptively exploded in the air, forcing them to boost in the air.

Blake readied himself, he moved his feet and gathered both swords next to each other. It almost looked like he was performing a dance, then at the same time he swung both swords right toward Garbo's head.

Garbo's teeth closed, hitting the swords, holding them in place, and the mane started to grow even larger with heat. Yet, it did nothing to Blake as he continued to push forward.

'He's matching an Altered's strength. Is this the power of his equipment, or is it his own power?' Kai thought.

Regardless, Blake was very calm, and shifting his feet forward, the boots he was wearing glowed slightly, giving him a boost in strength. Blake had chucked the large lion to the ground, detaching him from his swords.

Garbo quickly got up, as he wasn't hurt from the attack, but was quite surprised that he had just been overpowered by a human of all things, rather than an Altered.

"I could have avoided your attack," Blake commented. "I just wanted to test if I could beat you in every way possible."

The comments agitated Garbo who charged forward again, and this time he blasted twice from his paws, giving him even more speed. However, Blake's boots lit up again, and he, himself, seemed to get a boost of speed.

He had met Garbo earlier than expected, as Garbo was still in the air. Seeing this, Blake knelt down slightly and lifted his sword up.

Through his vision, he could see it, he could see white lines appearing on Garbo's body, telling him the best places to strike, he cut across the stomach of Garbo, and stood up on his feet.

Turning around, he could see Garbo had pounced at him for another attack, but Blake struck again with his swords striking against his teeth perfectly, and with the other sword cutting through his skin drawing blood each time.

Kai, watching everything from the sideline, was impressed. It was as if he was witnessing a master swordsman at work. Even though Garbo was in his Lion form, his paw swipes were fast.

His speed was like that of Kai in his werewolf form and his attacks packed more of a punch due to the flame powers. Yet, Blake wasn't just blocking each of the attacks, he was also able to deliver cuts back and attack at the perfect time.

'The white lines, during this fight, I'm able to see them perfectly, this is the best I've ever seen them during a fight. Why is that, what is this feeling?' Blake started to think.

Unbeknownst to him, his arms were moving faster than before, and Garbo was noticing something that was happening that he didn't notice until now. One of the sword strikes to the side of him had completely missed, yet he felt a stinging pain, and a short cut appeared on him after.

Rather than going on the attack, now Garbo was moving backward, yet the swords from Blake continued to swing. There was nothing coming out from his swords, yet, Garbo could feel his body being hit and cuts were appearing over him.

He tried to block it as heat was building up, and then Garbo started to move side to side jumping everywhere.

Blake continued to not move from where he stood, and continued to swing his swords at the white lines he could see in his vision. Continuously doing this, he was still hitting Garbo no matter where he moved to.

Quickly, Garbo felt like he had no choice and had leapt behind a car. In doing so, the sound of metal scratching against metal could still be heard and cuts were being made on the car as well.

'Invisible attacks... are his sword strikes moving through the air!' Kai thought.

His guess was quite right. That was because Blake had managed to unlock a stage of Qi even further than that of Innu. The first stage of Qi, reinforcing one's body with the mysterious power. The second stage of Qi, allowing one to use this power to coat items and weapons using it externally. Then the third stage of Qi, to truly use Qi outside of your body, projecting it out into an attack.

"I'll show you how I became a 4-star Altered Hunter!" Blake said, the inner of his eyes glowing slightly white.

Chapter 902 Blake's Power

Both Blake and Innu had been selected as part of a special program within the Altered Hunters. The leader of the organization, Edvard, felt like a big change would soon come, and the Altered Hunters were lacking in those who were greatly skilled.

He had taken a select group of new students under his wing to drastically improve their strength, and one of them was Blake. During this time, they didn't just train in skills, powers, and ways of fighting, but they also still had to commit to being Altered Hunters.

This meant that they were still required to go out and hunt Altereds, doing their best to gain experience and raise their strength. In the end, Blake had reached four stars, just one star under being considered one of the best Altered Hunters in history.

The stars weren't just significant because of how many one had managed to kill, but because it also allowed the Altered Hunters to access even better equipment.

The boots that Blake was wearing, due to his four stars, were the same as the armor that was on his chest.

There was a reason why the Hunters didn't want to just hand out this equipment to all its members. For one, the equipment was rare, and if used, if they were to perish, then the equipment would fall into the hands of others, making their enemies stronger while also losing out on passing that equipment on to the future. The second reason was because they didn't want the hunters to be overly reliant on the equipment.

They needed to grow their strength in skill, in power, and then when utilized with the equipment, they would be even stronger. The two reasons helped each other hand in hand since the stronger an Altered Hunter was the less likely to lose their equipment and it solved the distribution issue within.

Blake had managed to pass every hurdle that was thrown at him and was the quickest out of the group to rise, so naturally, he got the first pick of new equipment.

Garbo, frustrated, decided to pounce forward again, but as if Blake already knew what he was going to do, he had already swung both swords down. When they touched the floor, two strikes in the air had hit Garbo, drawing blood and causing him to fall onto the floor.

"If the same thing isn't working... then I need to try something different," Garbo said to himself.

His full transformation was coming to an end. A flaming ring was around his neck, but his body was now mostly human with a few Altered features, one in particular was the claws that came out from his hands, they were burning a bright red.

"Let's take on your little swords then!" Garbo swung his fist, and just like with his paws from before, flames would expand out from behind, giving him more propulsion, allowing him to move faster.

Blake jumped back, and the swipe had scratched right against his chest. The swings from Garbo were consistent and fierce, while also having a wild nature.

There was almost no pattern, which was making it hard for Blake to stop. He continued to swing his swords, blocking the attacks but getting hit on his armor once in a while.

"If you didn't have that armor on your body by now, you would have been ripped to pieces!" Garbo shouted.

He was confident, as more of his hits were making contact, the smile on his face grew. He knew that he would be the victor.

But from the side, where Kai stood, he had a clearer view of the situation, and to him, it sounded crazy in his mind but it felt like Blake was purposely getting hit.

'All of the strikes have only hit the armor straight ahead. He hasn't been hit on his bare arms or been hit anywhere else.'

The indented patterns on the armor started to glow with power. Slowly like a sand glass pouring out, his armor was filling up from the bottom.

Until the whole chest piece was now lit up in a golden glow.

Blake retreated back, jumping quickly onto one of the car roofs.

"I killed many Altereds before having any of my equipment!" Blake declared. "But, no doubt, against someone of your caliber, we regular humans can't just rely on our own strength."

With the armor lit up, Blake then charged forward, he knocked both of the clawed hands of Garbo away, the power more ferocious than before. When he hit each of Garbo's hands the sound was like a cannon going off.

The force of the air moving was seen with the strikes. Right after, Blake started to climb up Garbo's body, he used his legs to jump up, and run up his body, before flipping himself in the air right above him.

"Accelerate!"

While high up in the air, Blake was ready to fall down, but he fell to the floor at an inhuman speed. A glow was left behind in the air, a trail from his body, and both of the swords had sliced right down the center of Garbo.

Blake was on the floor, in the same position, his weapons covered in blood and the armor's glow having disappeared.

Standing up, he started to walk away, because he knew his job was done. Garbo's body was sliced in half, and he fell to the floor.

The people of Slough, and the Howlers had been watching the fight going on. They had been biting their fingernails while waiting for everything, and now they had just borne witness to the Altered Hunters saving them.

The city, and the residents couldn't help but burst into cheer as they saw, another one of the Phoenix Gang leaders fall.

The unstoppable King that had been causing them so much trouble, was falling in front of them.

Chapter 903 The King's Decree

Clem and Ash had lowered the helicopter and reached one of the hotels based just on the safe side of Cipen. They were filming from high above where the worried citizens of Slough were.

Many of them were holed up in buildings watching the situation from their windows, but surprisingly, there were a lot of them on the ground floor, looking at the situation, seeing what their fate would entail with their own eyes.

For those who couldn't see, many people in Slough had caught on to the fact that AJ Entertainment was live streaming everything that was going on.

Clem was commentating as the fighting was going on, talking about the arrival of the Altered Hunters appearing in the city of Slough. The reviews of the Altered Hunters were always quite mixed.

At times, they were the ones that dealt with the Altereds that were out of control. Just like now, they had come and fought against those attacking Slough, while the White Rose and police force were sitting doing nothing.

However, the general public looked up to Altereds like a type of superhero, many admired and wished to be like them, gain the strength and superpowers. They didn't want to get rid of all Altereds like the Altered Hunters did, only the bad ones, which was why the reception was a mixed bag, but in this case, they were thankful they had come.

"It looks like the situation of what is happening in Slough has reached the Altered Hunters! Even they have realized how bad the situation is... but are they really helping Slough, it could also be an opportunity for them to get rid of as many Altereds as possible."

Innu noticed the camera filming from above, and placed the Altered Hunter mask on his face to make it harder for people to tell who he was. Blake was still wearing his, the two of them went to the respective people that they helped, Kevin and Kai, giving them a shoulder to lean on as they headed back.

All of them were heading to the row of cars, and the Howlers members that had survived including the few remaining Werewolves had come over to help.

As they continued to walk, they went through the vehicles and the people around moved away giving them some space.

"Hey, get some bandages and medical supplies, bring them some food as well, hurry, they must be hungry!" One of the civilians shouted.

They were quickly working away, bringing what they could, they knew Altereds ate a lot, but had no idea what werewolves needed to regain their energy, so Kai didn't say anything to stop the people.

Slowly, Blake had let Kai down onto the ground, his back leaning up against one of the cars.

"Thank you for helping us, thank you!"

The crowd started to erupt into thank-yous and gratitude towards the Altered Hunters, as well as those that were fighting on their behalf.

A lot of emotion had built up, that eventually caused many of the citizens to finally let out some tears. Some of them had already lost those that they loved.

Others had been badly hurt, but the fear of what was going to happen to them next was too large that they were unable to do anything themselves.

"Can you check on Crowley for me?" Kai asked.

One of the other citizens had already come over.

"Sir Crowley is doing okay, he's breathing well!" The man answered. "However, he's in no condition to fight."

Hearing this question, that was when Kevin started to walk over to Kai along with Innu, and it looked like there was something Kevin wanted to say.

"Not everyone made it." Kevin said.

Kai already knew this because he could feel his energy fading, many of the Werewolves that had come here didn't make it.

"Tyler... he didn't make it." Kevin answered, his head hanging down ashamed of himself.

The instant reaction of Kai, he felt his heart sinking and grabbed his face.

'That young guy.' Kai thought, looking up at the sky. 'He was one hell of a person. He saved us during our last problematic problem in Slough, even though he was just a driver.'

"F\*ck, F\*ck, F\*ck!" Kai started to shout in anger.

Kai liked Tyler a lot. He would often talk to him when driving with him to places, getting advice from him because he was more sound than the rest of them.

On top of that, there wasn't a bad bone in Tyler's body, unlike the rest of the Howlers members. Why did someone like that have to perish over the rest of them?

This wasn't right, what the Phoenix Gang had done, it wasn't right, if they had just fought, gang to gang with those willing to risk their lives, then people like Tyler, who weren't really fighters wouldn't have to get involved.

The citizens had brought some food to all of them and they managed to eat, drink, and get partially reenergized, but Kai couldn't help but think about Tyler.

"But... the fight still hasn't ended." Kai said.

Saying those words, it was almost as if a spell had activated. Because Clem zoomed in to a single man with a large red fur coat dragging across the floor walking down the street.

Innu then shoved Kai as he looked through the gap.

"It looks like we might be needed again." Innu stated, giving him a hand and lifting him up off the floor.

Climbing up to the top of the cars were Kai, Innu, and Blake. Kevin wanted to climb up as well, but Innu stopped him; the three of them then jumped down back onto the ground, the area where they were fighting not too long ago.

All of them stared at the man in front of them.

Chapter 904 Sin, Is A King (Part 1)

The man who was behind everything, Sin, was finally taking part in the mess that he had created. One of the most well-known Kings, not afraid to show his power, was now right in front of their eyes.

Was he overconfident that he always had the chance to win this fight? That was something Kai himself was trying to figure out.

There was one of two reasons why Sin might have acted the way he had. One of them was that he might have been frightened of the Howlers' strength. If he was a man that needed to be 100 percent sure to get the task done.

That was why he attacked their business, then attacked Gary, and continued in such a fashion not getting involved himself until the very end, making sure the job was done.

Or the second reason, he was extremely confident that no matter what, he could have always resolved this mess on his own, and he wouldn't get involved unless necessary.

"I see I had been keeping an eye on the right place," Sin claimed, looking at Kai. "When I saw you, I thought you were someone I needed to keep an eye on. I mean, who would have thought the Howlers had so many connections, but your group is half the group that I created."

Innu was holding both of the axes in his hands, he had recovered but only slightly, it was the same situation with Kai. The only one that perhaps had quite a bit of strength to fight was Blake.

Unknown to them though, he was having troubles of his own when he looked at Sin.

'The white lines in my vision, that would tell me where to attack, are not appearing now... has something happened, or is it just telling me, there's no way to hit this guy properly.' Blake thought.

Regardless, Blake's fingers were twitching in front of this person. The Kings, it was practically one of the ultimate targets of the Altered Hunter. His father was at the pinnacle of the organization and now Blake was just a step behind him, but with this, everyone would recognize him officially in this situation.

'Even if I can't see the lines of attack, I'm still strong and have my own strength. I can catch him with the element of surprise.'

Blake was waiting, as Sin continued to walk towards them. From ten meters, coming closer a meter at a time, and then when he was just about five meters away. Blake tightened his grip around his sword and swung it through the air.

The movement of Qi powering his body allowed him to move as fast as if a person was Altered. The attack was going through the air but was invisible to the naked eye.

Yet right in front of them, strange flames appeared in front of Sin's body. It flickered in a sharp line like a cut in the air and then disappeared.

Nothing happened to Sin, there wasn't a scratch on his body. The attack never hit him.

Seeing this though, Blake didn't give up and swung his sword through the air several times but just like the first, flickers of flames forming a line would appear around Sin. He didn't move his hand or anything, yet not a single attack got through.

'Is it some type of flame barrier that he has?' Kai thought. 'I know his Altered type, everyone does, based on the mythical beast, a Phoenix, but in terms of his powers, all we've seen is his overwhelming flames.'

'This guy has been attracted to fire for a while perhaps when he turned into the type of Altered he is, which is why all of his members have fire-like traits as well. Reminds me of those damn gym leaders,' Kai thought... but it wasn't a situation he could laugh at. If he got close, would the flame barrier act then as well?

Seeing his attacks no longer working, Blake stopped. He was only wasting energy, but as soon as he stopped, it was Innu that had acted. He gathered his Qi, activated the strength of one of the axes in his hand, and had hurled it.

He had actually hurled it a few moments before Blake had stopped attacking because he was trying to get a clean hit. The axe was seen flying and the barrier of flames had activated again.

The axe broke through the barrier, engulfed in flames that did nothing, but Sin had caught the axe straight on, he swayed his hand only slightly back. The axe hadn't hurt him.

With his hand free, Innu started to attempt to use his powers to pull the axe out of Sin's hands, a force could be felt, yet Sin held onto it like normal.

"What is this, you're trying to pull it out! Now I see, you're one of those freaks, aren't you? With those special powers? Ha, just like that annoying Bree Family." Sin placed the palm over his face, the corners of his mouth could be seen rising.

"And this axe is no normal axe, your group has had extremely good fortune, but you know what they say in this world right, there needs to be balance, after a string of good fortune, bad fortune has to come."

Sin continued to hold the axe in his hand, and the edge of it started to turn bright red. Heat could be seen in the air producing above the axe, and the metal started to melt. The whole thing was melting and burning away.

Part of the metal fell onto the floor, while the rest of the axe had turned into nothing but ash. It was no more in Sin's hand.

"All of you have no idea what you're about to go up against, you should have just been good and died!" Sin said, stretching out both of his arms, and soon they turned into flames that were growing bigger and bigger.

Chapter 905 Sin Is A King (Part 2)

The entirety of Sin's arms were covered in flames to the point where the structure of the arm itself could no longer be seen. It wasn't just that, but the flames started to expand, growing bigger.

It was as if a tornado of flames were coming out from his shoulders, spinning about in the air. The intense heat was getting to everyone that was standing there. They could feel it on the surface of their face as if the sun had moved closer to them.

"Everyone get out of the street, and head inside!" Kai shouted at the top of his lungs.

Kevin, along with the other Werewolves, quickly transformed, grabbing those that were injured or hard of moving, and rushed them inside. The other people ran to the closest buildings to their left and right.

At the same time, Sin threw his arm forward, and in doing so, Kai had no choice but to transform into his Wolf form, rushing out one way, while Blake and Innu ran to the other side.

The flames skimmed past their faces and crashed into the barrier of cars. The flames continued to hit the barrier of cars so forcefully it even pushed them out of the way and the flames itself continued down the rest of the street.

"We have to attack close if we want to hurt him, are you ready!" Blake asked. His armor was lit up, ready to phase forward once again.

Meanwhile, Innu had only one of the axes left in his hand, with the other one completely destroyed.

'It's fine, if this axe gets destroyed, then I'll just have to use my fists!' Innu thought, charging in alongside Blake.

After the large attack, the flames were dwindling in size, Sin's arms were still covered but they were a lot smaller in size than what they originally were. Before Blake and Innu even reached him though, they could see a large wolf behind his back.

'Kai's fast, incredibly fast!' Blake thought. 'I wasn't able to see the fight he had before... but he's strong. Maybe with the three of us we can do this.'

When Kai got close though, just like before, about a meter away from Sin's body, flames appeared in the air, and was touching the entirety of Kai's mouth. However, Kai didn't care and pushed through.

Sin turned around and grabbed onto the top and bottom of Kai's mouth in the process, holding it before he could bite him. His hands covered in flames.

"You are a strong one, to get through my barrier... that's twice that's happened now, none of you are normal, it's no wonder you were able to defeat the others after all, but are you sure you should get this close to me?" Sin smiled as the rest of his body was starting to turn into flames.

Kai could feel his snout starting to burn. His hide protected him to a degree as well as his Werewolf body, but it was starting to hurt.

'His body is made of flames, it's hard to get close to him just like when I was fighting Glutton, but at least Glutton was slow.'

Another axe was thrown toward Sin, trying to get him to let go of Kai. Turning his head and with his arm held out, a fireball was shot out from his hand, hitting the axe with a large amount of force that caused it to go off direction.

However, Innu wasn't going to give up there, using his telekinesis power it returned to his hand and he was ready to strike.

"Now!" Innu shouted.

From just behind, Blake had come out to the side with his two swords. His chest piece lit up and his speed increased as he phased forward right in front of Sin. With his swords covered in Qi, he swung them in an X shape, causing a large cut on Sin.

He was forced to let go of Kai, who fell to the floor and was transforming back into his human state. His skin around his mouth was looking a little burnt but it was starting to heal.

"We have to follow up!" Blake shouted.

Innu was on the task, swinging the axe now towards Sin's head. The axe was swung but it had hit nothing but air. Innu could no longer see Sin in front of him.

"Above!" Blake shouted.

His body covered in flames, Sin was in the air. Wings of fire had sprouted out from his back, relatively small in size, while an X mark could be seen on his chest, a cut through the flames which was slowly fading away.

"You managed to cut through my skin, either those aren't ordinary swords or you're using some strategic type of power... it reminds me of those Dark Guild bastards," Sin commented. "Still, I am a phoenix, one of the closest beings to that of a god, whatever harm is done to me will heal."

"And now, it's time for the rest of you to be punished as well."

Looking at the ground, the entirety of Sin's body was covered in flames, growing larger than human size, then rising in the air, he looked like a giant bird. Soon after, he started to dive right into the ground and crashed against the floor.

A massive amount of flames went out in all directions, hitting everyone in the area. It crashed into Innu, Blake, and Kai's body, sending them off their feet, and their bodies hitting the buildings to the side.

They were lifting their heads slowly from their position. Several flames were still burning on the ground, several items had caught on fire, and all of the cars and dead bodies had been pushed to the side.

All they could see was Sin standing in the center of the crater-like structure he had created, still burning away.

"You see now, this is the difference between a King and you!" Sin looked up at the camera that was filming above and started to go into a frenzy of laughter.

"Hahaha, Haha!"

From the side, a large metallic vehicle flew through the air, and crashed into Sin's body. It continued on hitting the building onto the side and rocks falling down.

Kai, Blake, and Innu, had finally got up from the last attack, realizing that it wasn't one of them who had thrown the car.

"Shut the F\*ck up!" Midwak said, walking down the street. "Everyone knows that no one can be a King forever, and all empires fall at some point, and today is that day!"

Chapter 906 The King's React!

Blake, Innu, and Kai were staring at who had just entered on the other side of the street. All of them were still slightly hurt from the last attack that had been performed by Sin. However, with both of the Altered Hunters having Qi now, they were recovering quicker, and Kai with his natural speedy recovery rate, on top of that, he had just gotten a small boost of energy.

"I never thought that I would be happy to see that crazy wolf," Kai smirked as he looked at Midwak.

Innu was getting the shivers just staring at him, remembering everything they had gone through. However, an old enemy was now someone they were working with, and they would need his strength to take care of the opponent in front of them.

"Look at you weaklings, there's three of you and you can't even take on one person!" Midwak shouted. "I've just gotten here after defeating one of them, and I'm still saving everyone. When this gang is under my command, all of you aren't going to be as laid back as you have been."

A strange slopping sound with heat coming from their left side was felt. The car that had crashed into the building along with Sin was starting to melt. A flaming body was seen walking through the car.

His wings were still intact, every part of his body was still intact and now, due to the fire covering him from head to toe, his whole body had burnt through the clothing he was wearing.

After walking through the car, the flames started to die down. When the flames went away, his upper body was back to what it was, his bare chest with his abs were proudly on show, but now the bottom half of his body was covered in strange flowing feathers.

His legs looked human but these red feathers that covered him at the very end were glowing with a type of heat.

"I can't believe it, another one has joined the fight!" Sin laughed. "Did all of my members really lose against this gang, against a tier 2 city of all things? I see I made a mistake, I should have gotten involved far sooner!" Sin said, looking at all four of them.

From above, Clem was still filming everything with Ash, they had zoomed in on everything happening and the comments were moving too fast for them to read a single one.

lightsNovel Even the servers at Ash Entertainment were struggling with the load. People were getting kicked out of the stream, others were stuck trying to see if the video could load, but millions were still witnessing what was happening.

It was the first time they were seeing such a thing, they were seeing the power of one of the Kings, and how strong an Altered could really be. Sure, they had seen the devastation of Sin's power but never directly like this, and this close either.

Out of those who were watching the broadcast, there were large figures that were watching with a keen eye. The Dark Guild Association was watching the broadcast. In one of their biggest auction houses when not in use, it would be placed as a base.lightsnovel

One man sat in a chair, had the broadcast being shown on a large screen. "It looks like after everything that has happened, Sin might need to do more business with us. He will need to gain quite a bit of power back if he doesn't want one of the other Kings to attack him."

"You're right," another Dark-clothed man said. "But what if Sin actually loses this fight."

The other man just smiled. "Then we will need to increase our relation to the Howlers. They have been good customers of ours for a while as well, we might need to bring them onto the VIP table."

Elsewhere on a private jet, one woman with dark blue hair had a tablet propped up in front of her and was also tuning into the live stream.

"Are you seeing this as an opportunity Miss Bree?" Another woman said from a chair not too far looking at the same screen as her.

Bree sighed. "For some reason, England has always had the most trouble when it comes to these things. It's one of the most corrupt... at the same time, their Kings are the ones that give me the most trouble."

"Sin will win this, then he will be badly hurt. It will be an opportunity for one of the other Kings to enter into his territory. In England, there is one King that is stronger than any of the others in the world, who I don't want to get in the middle of."

On a large hilltop inside a giant mansion, which had a large amount of training gear stationed all over the place including octagon rings in the area, as well as a number of trophies and medals, there was Havor.

Tanned skin and his open V shirt with sunglasses on the top of his shaven head he looked at the screen. "Sin, you are showing me up... you really are showing me up. After all the mess you made," Havor said, the champion of the AFC as well as the head of the One Gang. The gang considered the strongest of all kings.

—— In one city, placed in one of the most mountainous areas in the country, built by a cliff top where the sea could be seen. There was a group that was based in a castle, and they too were watching everything that was going on.

"Lupus," a man with glowing blue eyes said. "Do you recognize him?"

"I do," Lupus replied. "It's that Omega Midwak... what is he doing there?" Novel Fire - novelfire.net

It wasn't just him that they had seen but the other Werewolves before as well.

Chapter 907 And Then There Were Two

Sin had come out from the crashed car, his body slightly different from before, his bottom half covered in red feathers that on the tips seemed to have small flames starting. He was standing there, still just as confident as before despite Midwak now being in front of him.

"Look at you, not a single one of you is coming toward me, and the answer is clear, it's because you are all afraid," Sin started to laugh.

Right at that moment, a single person ran right at him, and it was none other than Midwak, who transformed into his large Werewolf self and flicked one of his nails, hitting Sin cleanly in the chest.

The nail nudged his body but also quickly melted or faded away, not doing much damage at all.

"I'll throw as many cars as it takes!" Midwak shouted as he grabbed one, digging his single clawed hand and hurling it right at Sin.

lightsnovel Before the car reached Sin, both of his arms had turned into giant spiraling flames in the air. One encased the car, burning it up, and the flames themselves looked to have moved the car off to the side, crashing.

The next spiral of flames crashed into Midwak's body before he even reached him.

"Help him!" Kai said, as he got up on his feet, his body starting to transform. "We have to help him and attack together!"

With Kai's body transformed, he rushed forward. Innu followed suit, and so did Blake. Another spiral of flames went toward the two of them, chasing and wrapping around like an agitated serpent.

The three split up, trying to avoid the attack and moved in and out, but with the first person that had attacked, something was occurring.

Even though Midwak's body was being hit and pushed by the flames, he was taking one step forward and was pushing back against it.

"All of you, if you want to win this fight, then you can't be afraid of the flames!" Midwak shouted. As he shouted this, he swung his claws right at the flames. With such force, a large whirl of wind had come with it.

The flames in front of him were extinguished, and he kicked off his feet at that moment.

From the other side, the others were closing in as well. Seeing this, Sin lifted up his foot, waved it in the air creating a circle, and as he moved his foot, a trail of fire was left in the air.

With full force, he kicked it, and it crashed into Innu's body and chest. The ring of fire was powerful; the moment it made impact on him, it was like an explosion of flames went in the air.

The force sent Innu flying back, and his back crashed into one of the piles of cars at the edge of the street, blood coughing out of his mouth.

With his other foot, Sin had done the same and kicked the ring of flames aiming right for Blake this time. Blake, with his two swords, was ready to attempt to cut through it, that was until he saw Kai landing in front of him and swinging both of his claws against it.lightsnovel

His claws, when hitting the ring of fire, exploded just like with Midwak swinging his hands up.

"Keep going, cut that b\*stard's head off!" Kai shouted.

Blake quickly took a side step around Kai and charged toward Sin. From the other side, Midwak was charging towards Sin as well.

"So you managed to get through my flames and get close to me, but what does that matter?"

When just a meter away from Sin, he spun his body, his wings flapped, and right underneath their feet, the entire area went up in flames. A giant tornado of fire was created right where all of them stood.

A pillar of flames was being seen from the entire city; Sin was flying in the air, and the current of the large flames that had been created lifted both Midwak and Blake up into the air.

They were stumbled; they were finding it hard to control their own bodies. Midwak was scratching through the flames, but he was unable to do anything to them.

"Crash and burn!" Sin said.

The tornado that they were split into two halves and a large amount of force from the flames had created a tunnel right around Blake and Midwak. It hit them in the center of their body and pushed them to the ground.

Both of their bodies then crashed into the ground, and the rest of the flames continued to burn into their bodies.

As the flames continued to hit them, one man on the ground who had turned into his wolf form bit into Blake's shoulder. He could feel the intense heat on his face but pulled him out and threw him onto his back.

He then did the same for Midwak and rushed off, sliding them to where Innu was, who was grunting but looked as if he could no longer move. Blake slid off, his chest piece looked incredibly damaged, most likely destroyed, and part of his skin was burnt.

Midwak got off Kai fairly quickly; a large patch of his skin had been burnt, but he was healing as well. Still, he didn't look well; his legs looked weak, and Kai could say the same.

He transformed out of his wolf form and had reverted back to his human form, his energy incredibly low.

Sin had finished his tornado of flames and landed back on the ground, walking toward them.

"It looks like the two of you can't even stand anymore, and now, there are only two left, who look like they could fall at any moment, from a slam of wind," Sin said happily.

Even with all four of them, they were hopeless.

Chapter 908 Get Out Of My City

It was clear that Innu and Blake were no longer able to take part in the battle; they had both been hit by fierce attacks from Sin, and they had been in great battles just before, using up much of their Qi.

Although they now had strength greater than that of many Altereds, they still didn't possess many of the traits and advantages that Altereds had, such as the ability to recover quicker.

Now, the only two left standing were Midwak and Kai, two werewolves who at one point had been in a fierce battle with each other. Yet now, both of them were in the same pack, looking at the same enemy side by side.

"This fight..." Kai mumbled to himself and looked at the two behind him. He quickly transformed his hands and lifted Innu and Blake by the scruff of their necks. With his almighty strength, he hurled them, throwing their bodies in the air, far in the distance. He had hurled them in the direction of the others, right over the barrier of vehicles that had been pushed back more than once from the fight.

While in the air, Kevin quickly transformed himself; he leapt up and grabbed the two, bringing them gently down to the ground. Looking at their condition, they were groaning in pain, but both were still very much alive.

"A useless effort," Sin said.

"They are out of the fight," Kai answered. "So it's best if they don't get in the way. Do you think you've already won?"

Sin had to laugh at this comment.

"I don't think I've won; I know I've won. I know the two of you are too weak to even continue fighting. Even with the four of you, you couldn't harm this body properly, and now there are only two."

"Do you regret your actions, everything you have done to get to this point, Kyle?"

The name spoken, it had brought back a lot of memories to Kai. He had said his real name, the name given to him by his father. How would one of the Kings know this? Why would he look into an unknown member?

"You think I didn't know? The Underdogs were working for me," Sin explained. "They had one simple job, and it was all messed up. I owned this city, I owned the Underdogs, and everything they did."

"Do you think this was my first visit to this city? What is happening today, the same thing happened to them. But I have to admit, this is on a far larger scale. You are certainly putting up much more of a fight than your father ever did."

Kai was clenching his fists; he was annoyed. Sin... behind everything, he had pretty much guessed it. One of the Kings had to be behind one of the original gangs, the massive amount of support they had.

The thing was, what he was more angry about, was that the Howlers weren't able to give it everything they had.

"You're the weak one!" Kai shouted, his body starting to transform.

Midwak by his side was doing the same, but in the middle of their transformation, it was starting to fade away. They were turning back to their human selves. Both of them were trying to fight it, and their bodies were switching between transforming and going back to normal, yet none of it was working.

"It looks like we're both out of energy," Midwak said through his teeth. "F\*ck... I need to eat." "You didn't even have a fair fight against us... you are no King!" Kai shouted in anger at everything. "The Howlers won't fall until you defeat every single last one of us." Despite not having transformed, Kai started to walk forward, and it was the same for Midwak.lightsnovel "I agree; I can bite him to death with my own teeth. I'll rip out his jaws and then drink his blood!" Midwak shouted. Sin, seeing this, just smiled as the flames from his wings grew, and flames started to circle around his arms. "Until you're all dead, then I shall grant you your wish," Sin stated. While the two werewolves were walking forward, their sensitive hearing had activated, and just over the cars, Kevin's ears had twitched as well.

"Did you hear that?" Kevin asked.

"What?" the people around him asked.

Kevin's eyes were slightly glowing blue, and a slight rise in energy could be felt in him. It was the same for Midwak, and the same for Kai as well.

"That's..." Kai said, turning around.

Sin's flames continued to grow larger on his hands until he realized the two of them were looking in a certain direction.

"SIIIIIIINNN!!!" A loud, rough cry was shouted at the top of one's lungs, echoing through the city.

The people were silent as they all heard the cry ring out through the place.

Then, looking at the top of one of the rooftops, running right past Clem and jumping off the edge, they had caught someone going straight past them like a blur, and now in the air.

They had leapt across from the building they were on, reaching the other side of the building. One of their hands had transformed into a claw, and sliding down the building, they were scraping through the brick and cement, leaving a giant claw mark behind.

The momentum of their speed, tearing up everything in its path.

The camera tried to keep up with the person, and when halfway down the building, the person jumped in the air, the entire body transforming, the brown fur covering its entire body. The person had leapt right toward Sin.

Seeing this, Sin swung his arms, spiraling flames right at the person. Yet through the flames, the face of the wolf-like beast had gone right through; it grabbed right onto his face, and his entire body was slammed into the floor, the concrete destroyed around him, the cars lifted up off the floor for just a moment before crashing back down.

"GET THE F\*CK OUT OF MY CITY!" The werewolf shouted with his eyes glowing red.

lightsnovel Kai looked in disbelief, as he knew it could be only one person.

"Gary!"

Chapter 909: The Power To Match A King

A few hours before Gary had arrived in Slough, he was very much still at the base of the White Rose. The alarm had been set, and the whole base now knew of the escape of the prisoners.

On top of that, fortune didn't seem to favor the group too much. Meeting up with Kanu, Elijah, Sadie, and Frank, they thought with the help of the White Rose they would be able to get out of the base quickly.

Instead, what had occurred was right in front of their exit, they had met with one of the Chiefs, a position that was even higher than that of Kanu. Chief Jones, an old man with a large black beard, part of it greying, was in their way.

Multiple White Rose agents behind and in front of them were all blocking the path, yet that didn't stop Gary, as he dashed forward slamming one of the White Rose agent's faces into the ground.

"If you want to stop me, you're going to have to bring the whole Army, I'm getting out of this place no matter what!" Gary claimed.

Still filled with power after consuming the Warden. His strength had grown a lot to the point even the Chief was surprised.

"What are you all doing standing around for, capture him!" Jones shouted.

Several of the White Rose agents had transformed and were jumping towards Gary. However, he swiftly avoided their attacks, he himself hadn't even transformed, yet with single hits by his fist, he was crushing them to the ground and they weren't getting back up.

At the same time, some of those that ran toward him found themselves falling as they were slipping on ice. Others had cards pierced into their bodies.

Finally, on top of that, there were feathers that were thrown out hitting the other people one by one, and an aging claw-like hand that came sweeping and crashing into a group of them.

"I can't believe it, Kanu, you're betraying the entirety of the White Rose and for what, for a single prisoner!"

"Are you trying to teach me between what is right or wrong, because right now, I feel like I'm doing the right thing!" Kanu jumped in the air, his entire arm had turned into a giant claw like that of a crab.

He slammed it onto the floor, and the ground beneath broke up into two waves blocking the attacks from two of the agents. Right after, Elijah had slammed his fist into one's face full of rock.

Another had come to attack him, with a quick duck though a body flew over his head from where Gary was and knocked the other member out.

Although all of them were now taking part in this breakout fight, there was one person that was delaying the most amount of damage.

Not being able to take it anymore, Chief Jones had decided to step up as well. He charged forward, his arm extended and changed into a strange species with multiple spikes on its hand.

Gary was still in the middle of fighting others, and as he hit one person, he saw the tentacle land on him. He used his hand and allowed for the spike to rip right through his skin.

Right after, Gary, now holding onto the Chief, had decided to pull him forward and he had dragged his whole body, flinging him. Gary slammed the chief's body into the ground.

As soon as he was done Gary was getting ready to either attack the chief again, or head straight for the door for his exit, that was until a strange web was shot out, and wrapped around his body.

He tumbled to the ground in the giant web-like structure, falling to the floor.

"Opptus, this is just begging to get more annoying by the second." Kanu exclaimed.

"What's the plan? If we just stay here and fight, more and more members are going to come this way." Sadie claimed.

She could see with her eagle eyes that already more White Rose members were coming at them.

Kanu only could say one thing in response though. "Just hold out, and opportunity will present itself, I promise you that."

With another chief coming at them, many would think Gary was down for the count, but his sharp claws were easily able to break out of the web, and immediately he was able to get back in the action and back in the fight again.

Through the fighting, the White Rose agents helping Gary found their backs turned fighting against the other White Rose agents, and it was the same for Gary and his group.

They were fighting, moving backward creating a circle, and even though they were taking out several more and more were coming.

"Your plan of just waiting isn't a very good one." Blackjack claimed. "May I suggest we do something else."

Before Kanu could answer, it was then they could see another person moving. A man that was around 8 feet tall in length standing higher and taller than everyone else. The White Rose agents, as soon as they saw him, moved out of the way and instantly paid their respects to him.

"That's Constable Theodore Tallsworth!" Kanu said, shaking his head.

Sadie was biting the bottom of her lip. While Blackjack was wondering what the big deal was.

"Now that he's come, even with Gary, I'm not sure if we can get out of here." Elijah said. "There is a reason why the White Rose is considered a force as strong as the Kings, and it's because of the three Constables that sit at the top.

"Each one of them is considered to have the strength, the same as that of a King... this might now be... the end of our escape."

The power of a king, and they were in a location where there were three of them. It was quite possible that Gary was in the most dangerous place in the country, and he was understanding why the quest requirements were so hard.

Chapter 910: Trapped between A Wall and Trouble

The man who had come out was the Deputy Chief Constable, Theodore Tallsworth. He was second in charge of the entire White Rose base of operations, and despite the Chief Constable stating there was no reason for him to get involved, he had this strange twitch under his eye.

No matter what he did, it wouldn't stop beating, and because of that, he feared that something was amiss. When coming out onto the field, to see that two Chiefs were having trouble with a particular group in a particular area, things were becoming very clear.

That there were traitors among those in the White Rose clan; seeing Kanu, Theodore believed that he was the primary reason for this escape because in the mind of the White Rose, it was impossible to imagine the Warden had been defeated.

"Kanu, if I was a betting man, I would be extremely rich right now!" Theodore said. With just a few words, his presence was felt by everyone there. He was a man that already towered over all of them, and now he felt even bigger in size than he actually was.

"You have caused much trouble in the White Rose; it was only a matter of time until you did something like this. I feel sorry for those that have followed you down this path and are now by your side."

Sadie was biting her lip at these words until she could no longer contain it.

"He didn't convince us!" Sadie shouted. "The core values of the White Rose are not being followed. How could we continue to willingly do as we did if the morals, the values that we hold when joining this place aren't being followed?"

"If these things are broken, we have no right to enforce rules upon others ourselves!"

The one good thing was now that the Deputy Chief Constable had come out, the White Rose agents had stopped attacking. The bad news was that more and more White Rose agents were gathering, having captured and subdued the other areas.

'Those prisoners are useless,' Blackjack thought. 'I should have known that they could hardly cause a distraction for us.'

"What's the plan now, Kanu?" Elijah whispered.

Looking out of the corner of his eye, Kanu could see that the wall was fairly close. There were two chiefs on one side by the wall, and the Deputy Chief Constable on the other. If he wanted to take his chances, then it would be better for them to go for the wall.

"Prisoners," Kanu said. "It appears that the time has come for you to literally break out of this prison and climb over our walls. It will be a tough thing to do, but I believe, seeing your strength, you will be able to do it."

From the look of things, the White Rose agents understood what their role would be, and it took a short while, but Gary understood as well.

"You are going to hold them off while we climb up the walls, but then what will happen to you?" Gary asked.

Elijah had helped him quite a bit, and although escaping was really important, he couldn't just leave him behind.

"You don't have to worry about us; we are simply agents that have broken a few rules; we won't die here. Who knows, maybe you will need to return the favor to us," Kanu joked. "Either way, once you get over the walls, just keep heading straight through the forest until you hit the road; there will be someone waiting for you there, and they will take you to wherever you need."

It was clear that Kanu had prepared beforehand, a lot more than just coming in and taking them away. Still, it didn't feel right, but at the same time, Gary was deeply concerned about time and what was happening to the rest of the Howlers right now.

"I... have no choice. When I'm done with all this, I'll come back for you," Gary grunted, and his legs started to transform; he nodded, giving a signal to both Ice and Blackjack; they had heard everything as well.

"When I get back, you need to tell me who asked you to do all of this. We are in debt to them, and me and the Howlers will owe you," Gary said.

With his legs transformed, Gary made a break for it, running toward the wall. At the same time, Blackjack and Ice followed him by his side.

They bulldozed their way through, breaking past everyone in their sight, and Gary had even lifted two members, chucking them toward the Chiefs. If they were just to escape, then it was something that Gary could do.

"Being in debt to a gang... what a crazy life I've been living," Kanu mumbled to himself.

"You think they will escape?" Theodore asked. "You should know, being in the position you are in, why I haven't chased them. They have no chance of escaping."

At that moment, Gary and the others had reached the wall; with his claws, he jumped up and latched onto the wall. At the same time, Ice was creating pillars in the wall to pull himself up, and Blackjack was doing the same as Gary scaled the wall.

It was right there and then that the entire wall started to electrify itself. Large sparks came off the wall and went through the entirety of Gary and the others' bodies. It was a deadly shock to the point where the White Rose agents could feel the heat coming off the wall.

"I think you're the one that's being naive," Kanu said. "Do you really think that something like that is going to stop them after everything they've been through?"

Despite the electrifying wall, Gary placed his hand into the wall and continued to slowly scale it, one hand after the other.

"I'm getting out of here, no matter what!" Gary shouted, his eyes glowing red, and the others following suit.