

Wolf Club. Arm wrestling wolves?

At Cafe place, Valor is at table drinking coffee as the other furry people talking then two big muscular wolves see Valor as they go to him.

Valor: Can I help you two?

Bruce: Are you the strongest?

Johnny: You got some muscles to take on anyone?

Valor: That depends. What do you want?

Bruce: My friend and I at the place called Wolf Club is where all wolves participate to arm wrestling.

Valor: I see.

Johnny: So will you be interesting to join?

Valor: Not interesting. You going have to find someone besides me.

Bruce: Please it got a reward that you like.

Valor: Sounds like a waste of time for that...

Two wolves places paper on table as Valor look and reads as it say "All wolves are welcome to participate for arm wrestling. Whoever strongest wolf in arm wrestling shall be reward with 500 grands and earn the title". As he done reading then move his eyes at two wolves.

Johnny: What do you think?

Valor: What's the catch?

Bruce: So you willing to join, big guy?

Valor: I said "What's the catch?" Are you two listen to me or not?

Johnny: Oh sorry. If you win the wolf arm wrestling tournament then all wolves will highly respect you as the strongest wolf in the universe.

Bruce: Yeah like Johnny say. They will remember you as a hall of fame, legendary and popularity.

Valor done drinking his coffee and adjusts his sleeveless long coat, armbands and necklaces.

Valor: So you say all wolves in the club will respect me? Sounds like more and more recruits.

Bruce and Johnny: Yes.

Valor: Okay I'll participate.

Bruce: Sweet and my name Bruce and this is my friend Johnny.

Valor: Valor Wolf.

Johnny: Cool name.

Bruce: Nice to meet you, Valor.

Valor: Are you going lead the way to the club?

Bruce: Yes, Johnny and I will show you the club.

So the three wolves leave Cafe and taking walk as the Wolf Club is straight ahead then they chat as Bruce ask Valor about how his muscles gotten gigantic and such but Valor trying not to share info with people he doesn't trust so he say training is all. After they reach the club and headed inside as most beefy huge wolves arm wrestling each other.

Bruce: This is the Wolf Club where every wolves compete to see who enter the tournament to challenge three strongest wolves to claim the prizes.

Valor: What I have to do?

Bruce: You have to arm wrestling everyone.

Valor: You mean all of them?

Johnny: Yeah. My friend and I beat like 7 or 8 of them.

Valor: I take it you both lost?

Bruce: Yes...

Johnny: We both are...

Valor: *given them a cold eyes* ...

Bruce: We're sorry.. -_-;

Johnny: Sorry about loss.. -.-;

Valor: Once I'm done with this then you two going to have a long talk.

Valor goes over there as the wolves are waiting to arm wrestling so Valor sits on the barrel on his opposing wolf at table as they both grab arms each other then start arm wrestling. The opposing wolf uses his strength to put Valor's arm down but Valor's arm hasn't move or shaken so Valor counter then instant slam opposing wolf's arm down on the table as it look like he won.

Richard: Damn you really are strong for big guy like you. Good game!

Richard call out everyone to have a arm wrestling with Valor so they all gather around him then challenges Valor. After 100 of wolves on arm wrestling, the ringleader saw Valor took out hundred wolves then he goes over there to see him as every wolves looks at Valor and ringleader.

Ringleader: Are you the one who taken out these wolves?

Valor: Yes? Who you might be?

Paul: The name Paul I happen to be a ringleader around here. And you?

Valor: Just Valor.

Paul: Ah so your name means "strength". I can tell you're much beyond stronger to beat hundred of them.

Valor: Not sure what you talking about.

Paul: It look like you're ready for tournament then.

Paul introduced three strongest giant huge massive muscled wolves as everyone look at them.

Paul: So then Valor are you ready to face Alex, Fury and Ivan to claim your prizes?

Valor: I not intimidated so why not?

Paul: Ah you got confident on you, huh? Alex show Valor that you can do.

Alex: Yes sir.

Alex walk over toward table where Valor sit then sit on barrel and put his elbow first then arm and hand at him. Valor does same as their both hands grips tight.

Alex: You got potential. I give you that.

Valor: Thanks? Is that a compliment?

Alex: I'm just showing that you made it to the tournament. No one has never beaten us.

Valor: I see. Shall we begin?

Alex: Certainly.

As everyone watches both wolves arm wrestling each other. Alex start pushes Valor's arm almost close to table but Valor sighs as he grips tighter then counter push back Alex's arm and slams to the table so hard like it's instant. Everyone is surprised.

Alex: What!? How could I lose to you!?

Valor: Nothing personal.

Bruce: Valor beat Alex!

Johnny: Wow he's not just an ordinary muscle wolf!

Paul: Whoa so this Valor beaten one of three strongest wolf.

Alex: Well I lost but it's a good arm wrestling though.

Alex got up from barrel and goes back to two wolves Fury and Ivan.

Paul: Next one is Fury. Do your best you can, Fury.

Fury: Alright sir.

Fury walk toward then sit on table face to face with Valor.

Fury: You beaten Alex but you think what it takes to beat the Great Fury?

Valor: Nice title but I don't care.

Fury: But it matter!

Valor: Look if you want to waste my time then I suggest we start right here and right now to get it over.

Everyone gasps as it is true that Valor is no ordinary wolf as he seems calm, collected and serious as Fury blinks as he look at Valor's eyes as it look intense and very intimidating which made Fury gotten nervous all sudden then they both grips hands tight each other and match starts. Fury try not to get nervous as he focused to push his arm down but Valor grips hard then pushes and slams it down on table again.

Fury: Whaaat!? No! How the hell did I lost to him?

Valor: You try your best but you seem to lost focused at some point...

Fury: *growls* I'll will get you for this!

Valor: *eyes glow intensely* Or else what?

Fury: *stop growling as he seems scared and whimpers seeing Valor's eyes glowing* ...

Valor: Just as I thought.

Paul: Fury you're done for now please return to them. Ivan you're last one so go for it.

Fury goes back to other two wolves then Ivan steps in approach the table with Valor as he sits on barrel with arms crossed looking him.

Ivan: I can tell that you been training, Valor.

Valor: I am.

Ivan: I too been training since I was little pup and here I am now. Get ready.

Valor: Same and don't have to tell me twice.

Valor and Ivan both hands so tight as the final match begins Ivan uses all his strength to pushes his arm down almost close to table.

Ivan: It look like I about to win, Valor.

Valor: Are you sure?

Ivan: Huh?

Valor: I respect that you been training but you know I been holding back the whole time...

Ivan: !!

Valor pushes back Ivan's arm back as Ivan struggles to try to push but he's no match of Valor unequal strength as Valor finishes off with hard slam on the table as everyone gasps.

Bruce: He beaten three strongest wolves!

Johnny: That means Valor is the world strongest champion wolf!

Everyone seems to show respect Valor as a new champ.

Ivan: Well Valor it look like everyone respects you so congratulations.

Fury: Congrats.

Alex: Congrats Valor the new champ.

Valor: I guess I the new champ for now.

Paul: Here's the \$500,000 and title belt for you, Valor. Congratulations.

Valor claims the prize and title as every wolves cheering for Valor.

Bruce: So champ what you gonna do with all money?

Valor: I have thought about it...

Paul: Since you're new champ want to stay on this club for tonight?

Valor: *look at Paul but something is not right here* Say you're the ringleader, right?

Paul: Yeah? Something wrong?

Valor: I sense a presence strong and strange aura coming directly from you.

Paul: *is surprised* Me? What are you talking about?

Everyone stop cheering then everything quiet as they look at Paul even Alex, Fury and Ivan looking.

Valor: *draws out his bo staff and points at Paul* Paul you're hiding something that no people doesn't even know about so come out with your true self and what you trying to accomplish here for?

Paul: *start laughing* Bravo Valor it look like you're the only one who can sense it but I guess I have no choice to reveal my truth self, huh?

Paul transforms into a gigantic huge massive muscled demon wolf god with red eyes form. Everyone including Alex, Fury and Ivan got scared at Paul's new form.

Valor: So that's your true form huh, Keba?

Keba: Heh heh yep.

Bruce: You two know each other?

Valor: Yes I know him. He's very clever to disguise himself like normal wolf to hide his real self. He's also my former brother.

Keba: *claps* Exactly which is why my father choose you over me, brother.

Valor: You seem better before so why you doing this?

Keba: I tricked alot wolves in club to think I'm a new ringleader and they are my slaves now.

Bruce: What?

Johnny: We being tricked!

Valor: I see.

Keba: Since you're here and know everything then how about a true final match with me, brother?

Valor: What's the catch?

Keba: If I win then you will be forever slave with rest of wolves here.

Valor: Fine if I win then you will set all wolves free.

Keba: Deal.

Valor and Keba having true final arm wrestling match as their both grips hands tighter with elbows on table.

Keba: Get ready to lose, brother!

Valor: Bring it on then!

Both giant wolves growls each other as Keba having demonic aura grows strong pushes Valor's as Valor still holding gritting his teeth as he fights back.

Keba: What's the matter? Can't even beat the demon wolf god, brother?

Valor: Not on my watch.

Bruce: Everyone Valor needs help.

Johnny: Everyone cheer on Valor for his morale.

Everyone start chanting "Valor" name to tell him to not give up as chanting continues.

Keba: Y'all shut the hell up! Bunch of weaklings.

Alex: Valor don't give up!

Fury: You can do it, Valor!

Ivan: We all counting on you!

The silver moon teardrop pendant on Valor's neck glows bright as Valor's hair, fur and eyes turns silver having brilliant silver aura around his body.

Valor: They not weaklings because they the one give me hope to stop you.

Keba: *looks at Valor appearance* What the? I was right you really are the Wolf God!

Valor: You finally figure who am I but this match is far for over.

Keba: Eh?

Keba struggles to push his arm as Valor grips tightest as he pushes then ultimate slams breaking the table and sends Keba down through floor ground as it leave a hole.

Keba: Aaaahhhh!!!!

After Keba is defeated, everyone look at Valor then give it a loudest cheer and chanting his name. Bruce, Johnny, Alex, Fury and Ivan join up with Valor.

Bruce: You did it, Valor!

Johnny: You saved us from that demon wolf!

Alex: I didn't realize he's your brother but you stop him.

Fury: What he said that you're a Wolf God.

Ivan: Your fur and everything looks amazing.

Valor: *reverts back to base form* You guys are free from my evil former brother. I hope he won't cause trouble here.

Alex: Where you send him?

Valor: I send him to hell and he's imprison in the cage for very long time.

Ivan: Wow.

Fury: You not like your brother but you are definite a good guy.

Valor: Thank you.

Bruce: Where's the real ringleader?

Valor: There's no real ringleader here or my brother probably killed him to take his place...

Johnny: Awww.

Valor: What you guys going to do now?

Alex: Even without leader then this club will going out of this business.

Valor: *sighs* Guess I have no choice. Alex, Fury, Ivan and everyone I'm a new official leader of this club.

Ivan: Really? That's wonderful!

Valor: For now this club will be rename as "Valor's Wolf Club".

Everyone start cleaning and everything even Valor help them out. The sign is "Valor's Wolf Club". Valor donates money for clarity to help spreads out people around towns, restaurants, hotels, gyms and everything. They thank Valor as he did best to accomplish then claims his title.

-The End-