

So the wolves had headed back to their old stomping grounds, the temple they established on earth, to show Dudley around the place and to grab a few things that were left here as they made their permanent home back on gaia.

A familiar face had appeared Bradley Stone who was a shell of his former self who saw this opportunity to try to sabotage the new guys relationship with the wolves he developed a grudge against after so many months.

This grudge turned to a dark turn as he rushed out of one of the bushes into the temple to attack the nearest person he could find with a knife.

Dudley was minding his own business drinking tea he was given.

As if in slow motion he stood up from his seat and beat the living daylights out of Bradley without even breaking a sweat.

Bradley had fallen on his tailbone after the thrashing as the knife he had was by his foot, and he tried to grab it but Dudley had kicked the floorboard where the knife was to land into his hand and pointed it at Bradley.

"I advise you to leave while you still have your life... I won't hesitate in spilling your blood assassin".

Bradley panicked had ran out of the temple as Dudley examined the knife.

"H-how did you even?"

"For the past 19 years of my life I have been trained to defend myself and how to be a male Saikou... that was easy and second nature to me"

It was then learned that besides his powers and his weapon, Dudley was not to me messed with ever as his fists are a bit ...deadly