

Werewolf 391

Chapter 391 The New Top Dogs

As usual, many were very displeased with their new rankings, especially those whose rank had shifted by a large margin. Many had suspected those in the former top 20 to become the new top rankers, but other than Gary and Sty everyone else was a new face. Even the two former top rankers who lost their qualifications had only ended up in the top 20 this time.

It was somewhat like Izzy had predicted and because of this, there were non-stop challenges going off, even before breakfast had begun. Finally, when they went to eat, Gary had finished his food quickly and gone over to sit with the three.

People always made space for the higher ranks to sit with the lower ranks, but it wasn't the same the other way round.

“Man, do you think you could order me some food?” Ian asked shamelessly. “Don’t get me wrong, the menu for the top 25 is great and all, but pretty much the entire canteen gets a whiff of your steaks, and my meal just can’t compare to that. I would be seriously in your debt, if you could sneak over a single one... even a bite!”

“Don't you think it would taste a lot better if you actually earned one of those steaks by becoming a top ranker? That way, you can eat as many as you like, and won't have to eat someone's scraps.” Numba commented. “It doesn't even have to be steak, you could order whatever you want. Aren't you getting sick of eating so many of them, Gary?”

The three of them waited for their friend to answer, but he was clearly distracted by something on his mind.

“Hellooo, meat boy!” Izzy called out after a whole minute had passed, waving in front of Gary's face.

“Hmm? What? No, steak is great. It's super expensive for me outside this place... and it's meat, which is all I need.” He finally replied, still somewhat absentmindedly. It was a strange answer, but then again the green haired teenager was a strange person to begin with, so none of them pried any deeper into it.

As for what was on Gary's mind it was the system message he had recently seen.

'With levelling up, I've been on a plateau, but that's okay...the gang isn't in any trouble or anything, but what I'm more worried about is the next two weeks.

'I haven't even really figured out what I'm going to do. I mean, with all this food around can I really starve myself? I don't have help like last time...it won't work, and after what happened with Sty I'm worried my hunger might take over...'

Thinking of Sty, the rank 2 hadn't been challenged at all, and he had completely ignored the Werewolf throughout the day. From what he had learned from Izzy, Sty was part of Apollo's group, so she was worried that once Apollo was gone that Sty might have some plans for Gary, but there had been nothing so far.

When breakfast ended and everyone returned to the main hall, though. Sty had turned around, and looked towards all of them.

'Damn it...here he goes...is he going to want another beating?' Gary thought.

Seeing his hand rise, Sty was certainly getting ready to challenge one of them, yet his finger was pointing at the Goat Altered.

"I challenge you to a fight." Sty said, a smile on his face.

Raised eyebrows were seen from Izzy, Ian, and even a few other students that heard this. The two of them had fought before, so why was Sty going after Numba who had a lower rank than him?

'Sh*t what is this bug doing?' Gary thought. 'Is he trying to get revenge on me by beating Numba? Does Sty want to keep beating him up so he won't be able to advance?'

'Am I going to have to challenge Sty every day and beat him to the punch, so he can't challenge Numba? Or maybe...wait, couldn't I just give Numba my position on the last day. Get Numba to challenge me, and lose the fight on purpose?'

However, the moment he came up with the idea, Apollo's advice rang in his head again, telling him that he should try to get through this thing as rank 1. Honestly, Gary thought he wouldn't care about such a thing, it was just a number and either way he would get in the academy, so would there really be that much of a difference if he entered as rank 1 or rank 2?

While worrying, Gary felt a hand on his shoulder.

"Don't worry too much about me. You've done enough of it. I can't even imagine what someone as strong as you has to worry about." Numba said. "To be honest, I want to get to the AFA together with you, so I was planning to challenge one of the top rankers later. I just didn't intend to go for Sty... at least not straight away, but I feel like this is meant to be.

"I've trained with you and I know it hasn't been for very long, but I know how strong you are Gary. If I can last even a minute against you, then I have the confidence to crush that stupid bug!"

The fight was on, and the two of them moved towards the arena in the centre of the room. Since it was a rematch and a grudge match, there were those that were quite excited to witness it. The only thing was, most thought it would be the same outcome as last time.

After all, the difference between the two of them was too great, despite the surprisingly high rank of the Goat Altered.

"Look at your smug face." Sty commented. "Just because you have a strong friend, you think I can't touch you? He might be strong, but at the end of the day he's just some Tier-3 gangster who can do nothing to help you against my family!

"However, I don't need them. In here, I'm going to make good on my promise to let you experience hell! For as long as I'm here, you won't pass!"

The Fly Altered began to transform. "And once I'm out of this place....we will see just what will happen!"

If Gary had a disliking before for Sty, he certainly had an even greater one now. Everyone here was fellow students', and they were all for the same thing. Gary had seen those that trained hard day in and out, all to reach the top and advance to the actual academy. He had even heard of those that had been stuck in this place for years.

Sty had the chance to leave this place yet had decided to stay. So he could prove to everyone that he could beat Numba? He had already proven that. He had already won once. Which was why Gary believed that Sty was an incredibly petty person. That needed to be taught a bigger lesson than the last one.

However, there was a chance that if Numba could beat Sty in the fight, that it would bring an end to everything. Numba would be the one that had humbled his opponent.

'It's going to be hard, we only had a little bit of training, but you were the one that improved the most. If you can get a hit on him like you did me..it will be interesting.'

The two in the centre had transformed, and just like before, they looked no different. Numba had his large Ram-like horns that would curl and extend past his face. In contrast, Sty had his large bug eyes and wings on his back.

However, the start was different compared to before. Rather than charging in from the get go, Numba had gotten into a crouched position, one where he could kick off from his legs with explosive power when needed.

He looked right where Sty was. Seeing this, Sty started to fly around and decided to try to approach Numba from a different angle. At that moment, lifting his front foot and swirling around, Numba had made it, so his body was facing Sty.

Seeing this, Sty was changing direction, trying to get behind Numba in some way, flying to his left to right, and each time Numba would follow him, not allowing for his back or side to be facing Sty, constantly swirling on his feet and having a bounce in his steps as he swirled around.

"Man, just watching Numba is making me feel dizzy," Ian said, holding his stomach. "He just keeps turning and turning. Can't one of them just attack already?"

For the people watching, they were getting restless as well. While it was tense, the fight had no such action yet, making them get bored as they hurled insults and began to chant the words. "Fight! Fight! Fight!"

However, Numba wasn't going to let anything get to him as he continued to do this, waiting for the right opportunity.

"You're annoying more than ever. You think you have everything figured out?" Sty said as he flew forward. No longer trying to find an opening.

Numa waited for Sty to get closer, and closer, then when he was in range. His back feet pushed off, and the sudden explosive charge was set. His head was held down as he was ready to hit Sty on with full force.

Regardless of this, Sty's reaction speed was incredibly fast, as he flew upward slightly and pressed his hand right on top of Numba's head. Spinning in the air before coming back down and kicking him right in the back of the head.

It was a strong kick, and due to it being in the back of the head, Numba saw black spots for a few seconds. He stumbled on the ground slightly and found his hands touching the floor.

'He's still faster than me... he can still avoid my charge...but that's not all I have.' Numba thought, quickly spinning around using his knees to pivot him into position before standing up again, taking the same position as before.

"Man, I thought he had him there. That was a good chance, his timing was perfect, and his speed improved a lot more after doing all those drills." Ian commented.

"I have to admit. Sty is really fast; he might even be faster than me." Gary said nervously. He realised that if he hadn't used his magnetic howl skill, maybe even Sty would have been able to react and avoid the attack.

It was only because of his skills and raw power he was able to do something before Sty could. Maybe everyone here, including him, had underestimated Sty.

'Faster, faster. I need to move faster ...maybe if I wait till the last second, or if I swirl and then punch at the moment he thinks I'm going to change.' Instead, Numba had come up with another idea at that moment.

Once again, Sty was hovering in the air, waiting for his opportunity. He flew from side to side and could see Numba was doing the same thing. At this point, he was testing to see if Numba had slowed down after the last attack, but he was just as fast, so Sty would be cautious once more.

Diving in, he went straight ahead at full speed. Numba waited carefully, again trying to find the right time to push off, and that's when he could see his opportunity. He blasted off, heading straight for Sty.

As usual, his Altered form allowed him to have super reaction speed timing that could move him in less than a second, to react to what he was seeing, and in doing so he flew up, avoiding the strike again and was aiming to come from behind.

At that moment, though, Numba, using every muscle fibre he could in his leg, had stopped his advance suddenly. There was great pain in his joints, suddenly stopping as he had done, but bearing through the pain, there was a repeated word in his head.

'Just one hit...I just need to get one hit..and then I know I can take him out!'

After suddenly stopping, using his explosive power, he twisted his body, turning him back to face Sty, who was now in front of him. A loud bang was heard on the floor when placing Numba's foot down.

Sty couldn't believe it. As he went to attack Numba, his leg was already in a Kicking motion like last time, only this time, Numba was facing him.

Once again, using all his strength, Numba kicked off his two feet, charging forward suddenly.

It was a seamless three-move motion. One time charging in, a stop and another burst spinning around and then a final burst straight towards Sty.

With his fast reactions again, Sty started to move backwards as he could see the horns coming toward him, but that wasn't what he needed to worry about because there was an overhand being thrown at the same time heading straight for Sty's face.

Swinging it out, Numba couldn't see, but he felt contact as Sty was sent sliding across the floor.

"I did it...I hit him." Numba said out loud he was so pleased.

"Well done." Sty said, wiping away the blood from his mouth. "So you hit me once, but do you really think that's enough to win?"

At that moment, another part of Sty's body began to transform. There was a lot more that Sty could do, far more that he hadn't shown.

Chapter 393 The Goat and Fly (Part 2)

Looking at his fist, Numba could tell although he had hit Sty, it wasn't a full contact hit. Sty had still managed to react at the last second, pulling his body back and allowing for most of the energy to disappear.

Although there was blood, it wasn't a solid hit, and Numba knew that Sty wasn't badly hurt, but it did manage to get a reaction out of Sty.

"I see. You think you're now a someone ever since you met him. You have some sort of strange confidence around you." Sty shouted, but it was getting harder to understand him. Almost as if his voice was getting muffled.

Looking down and avoiding eye contact, Sty had tensed both of his arms.

"You are still nothing!" Sty charged forward.

His wings flapped fast, and Gary could hear his fast heart rate from here. It was faster than he was at the start, the fastest he had moved in the fight so far.

'It's like I thought. Humfree was right. These scouted students are good. I only got the upper hand because I had the element of surprise. Sty probably never even had to go all out against someone before. So he thought he could do the same with me.' Gary thought.

Numba, seeing the change in speed, had somewhat panicked and just charged forward again. He was hoping for blind luck as he threw out his hand.

'If he moves faster, I can get to him faster as well.' Numba thought, unsure if his timing was right or not.

That was when he could see something green coming straight towards him. It hit him in the face, and the substance was quite sticky. Immediately Numba threw out his fist, but it hit nothing but air as he tried to figure out what was on his face.

"My eyes!" Numba cried, he could feel they were slightly burning. At the same time, the sensation was felt all over his skin. While in pain, a great force was felt right in his stomach. It was a strong kick that lifted both his feet off the ground.

The next second, and an axe kick was thrown straight on his back, hitting him back down and sending him onto the floor. The Burning sensation, bruises and pain were felt all over his body.

Seeing this, Sty flew up in the air, as high as possible, and now that everyone could get a good look at him, they could see the change in his body. It was his mouth. It had elongated, looking now like a large tube with a few hairs growing around it.

More and more, Sty was looking like a giant fly and seeing this; something clicked in one of the student's heads.

"That has to be some type of acid," Izzy explained. "Fly's before they eat their food they have to break it down, turn it into liquid form. If he's based on some type of Fly beast like we have seen so far, then that acid has to be quite strong, that was thrown up."

"You're saying there's like super sick on Numba right now?" Ian replied.

“Yeah..and if it got in his eyes...I’m afraid that Numba might not be able to see anything at all.”

It was a tense situation, and Gary was getting more nervous by the second. Had he given Numba too much hope in him just being able to hit him? Once again, Gary was feeling like he was unable to help. After Numba had helped him get into the facility in the first place, Numba had been met with difficulties, and Gary had just been making his life harder, not easier.

‘You can do it...come on.’ Gary thought.

Numba had placed his hands in a press-up-like position, trying to get his body off the ground. He had only been hit three times in total, four if one counted the strange green goo which had already dissolved but was still hurting him.

Yet, he was probably in more pain than last time. Still, with his body shaking, Numba knew he needed to do something. With a strong explosive push, Numba pushed off the ground, and his whole body was lifted in the air.

He was a good metre off the ground, and soon he landed but quickly fell to one knee. Opening his eyes, they were stinging badly, and everything was a blur as expected. There was no way for him to see anything.

Sty had noticed this and his slow movements. He thought now that his prey had been injured it was time to go in. From this high up, he was able to pick up speed diving down. The speed was getting faster and faster, and he was getting closer to Numba.

“I can’t watch this. How is he meant to do anything if he can’t see!” Ian cried out.

“Well, there is one thing... but...”Izzy had a thought and was wondering if Numba had the same.

Finally, realising that nothing could work, Numba stood up and began crouching his legs. Gary had noticed his fist was tense as well. If there was one thing Numba would never do, it was giving up.

The next second, Sty had crashed with his fist hitting Numba. It had landed so hard that his fist went through Numba's horn. As it pushed down with force, the horn snapped off, breaking it. Blood was spilling out, and extreme pain was being felt, but now Numba knew where Sty was.

The fist continued to go down towards Numba's face, but at the same time, using all the strength in his legs, Numba jumped up, and threw his fist in an uppercut. Not only had his legs emptied an explosive power, but his fist as well as it suddenly went towards Sty's face as well.

Turning his head slightly, both of them tried to lessen the damage as much as they could, and at that moment, Sty's fist landed right on Numba's face, and his vision was turning black, but Numba's fist had landed directly on Sty's as well.

Numba fell to the ground on his back, his face hit, while sty had crashed to the ground, breaking the flooring. It had caused some dust to be hit up, but one thing was clear. Both of the contestants were lying still on the floor, not moving.

"Is this a...draw? What happens now?" Gary asked.

Chapter 394 A strange result

The situation became tenser and tenser the longer the two of them remained lying on the floor. It was an unexpected situation, to say the least, but even more so something that hadn't happened before. Even the teacher to the side seemed unsure what he should do about it.

"What happens now?" Ian asked. "Do we have to wait for the first one to regain consciousness? Does Sty keep his position as rank 2, while Numba gets upgraded to rank 3?"

"I'm not sure." Izzy shrugged. "The rules state that a fight is over once someone is knocked out, or when they remain on the floor for more than ten seconds. It's been double that length, yet both badges remain unchanged. Maybe the system just hasn't been programmed for this type of scenario."

Seeing how no one was doing anything, one person decided to act. Jumping over the rail guard, he rushed down to the main arena. Without any hesitation, Gary knelt down and put his head towards his friend's chest, searching for a heartbeat.

“You guys call yourself teachers? Don’t you know anything about care? Just because they’re both Altered, doesn't mean they're not human! Come down here and check if that guy is okay as well!” Gary berated the adult.

The students were a bit stunned by the green haired teenager’s action, but they knew he was right, and it sprung the teacher into action. He reported something into his collar, and a few moments later, both students were being taken away on stretchers.

‘I hope Numba's alright. That last attack of his was powerful... but it was also a double-edged sword. Accelerating towards his opponent made this attack stronger, but the force of his legs jumping added to Sty's attack when getting hit as well.’ The Werewolf analysed as he watched the two disappear.

For the rest of the day, the other students were theorising about how the teacher would judge the outcome of this match. Many assumed that the adults might have the two of them enter a sort of rematch to clarify who was the stronger one. Others thought that Numba might just get automatically assigned rank 3, or that the current rank 3 would have to defend his position against the Goat Altered.

However, everyone agreed on one thing, and that was that the current rank 15 Altered deserved a position in the top 10. He certainly was strong-willed and determined, putting off many that had intended to challenge him before today’s performance.

Towards the end of the day, an announcement gathered the students in the main hall. All the teachers appeared in a military-like camo uniforms. It was strange to see all of them in one place, and even more surprising was the fact that there appeared to be only ten of them in total.

Standing in the centre in front of everyone was one who wore a red beret hat. It was clear he was the leader of the supervisor teachers. The whispers of him possibly being the one in charge of the entire facility quickly spread, though it was impossible to tell since this was the first time he had appeared in front of the students.

On the stage, slightly behind the leader of the supervisor teachers, were Sty and Numba. Gary, seeing him, was happy that his friend seemed to be doing okay. His head looked fine, and only his cheek was still a bit swollen, but nothing that wouldn’t heal in a short period of time. However, one thing that did worry the Werewolf was the look on the Goat Altered’s face.

“As you’re all aware, there was a fight between two contestants earlier today, one which seemingly ended in a draw. I’ve called you all here today to clarify the matter. After reviewing the match in its entirety, we have decided to declare the outcome of the match as void due to the interference of a certain student!” The leader of the supervisors stated.

“Did someone interfere, I don't remember that happening?” Heads started to turn and whispers were shared amongst the students. Seemingly having expected this reaction, a clip started to play above the lead supervisor, showing Gary run towards an unconscious Numba.

“This student has interfered in the ongoing match between his fellow students. As most of you should be aware of, only us teachers can conclude any match. However, since the responsible student has not been here for long, and his reason for interfering had been deemed to have been a selfless one, we have decided not to punish him. Nevertheless, this match will be regarded as if it had never happened.” The man concluded.

‘Wait a second... did he just say that I was the reason the match voided?’ Gary thought as his brain was starting to process what had just been said. Looking over to Numba, he also understood why he looked so unhappy and frustrated.

“That doesn't make any sense!” Izzy complained loudly. “We all saw the match! We all saw that both of them had been knocked out for over ten seconds! There was absolutely nothing that Gary did that would qualify as interference under any definition! He just came forward because he had been concerned for both of their health!”

The lead supervisor listened to her nonchalantly, before he simply stated. “One void match won't make much of a difference in this place. If your fellow student deserves that rank, we’re not stopping him from earning it by fighting once more.”

Izzy understood there was no use arguing with the man, but she was still miffed that the school would make such a decision and blame Gary, of all people. With the announcement over, the supervisors returned to their usual position.

Numba and Sty also went their separate ways, but not before the Fly Altered made a snide comment. “Didn’t I tell you that staying with that friend of yours was a bad idea? You got lucky once, but don’t for a moment that I’ll fall for a trick like that again! Good luck, and see you tomorrow.”

The Goat Altered didn't even react, still too downtrodden about his loss. He simply walked over to the waiting trio. When he finally reached the others, his arms flopped to his side in defeat.

"I'm sorry Gary... I really wanted to win. I really wanted to win so the two of us could go through together. If I won that fight today, then I would have been able to pass with you today. We both could have held our ranks for the full week after the assessment. I tried so hard, I tried so hard." Numba said his legs were getting weak as it looked like he was about to fall to the floor and on his knees, but as he was falling his head had hit a solid chest.

"It's okay, Numba... you got cheated... and I have no clue why," Gary replied with gritted teeth. "Since those bastard are blaming me for your loss, let me be the one to fix this situation. We're going to leave here together, and that piece of sh*t fly won't be able to stop us.

"Numba, I challenge you to a fight!" The Goat Altered lifted his head confused, but Gary's eyes told him to just trust him, so he accepted.

A few moments later, there was a change on a certain badge, which was suddenly displaying the number 3.

"What the..."

Chapter 395: Bending the rules

According to protocol, the facility staff had to send a report of everything that was happening within the facility to the main school. Usually, that report was nothing more than a formal listing of the students' changes in rank. Occasionally there would be some notes, for example when an Altered managed to exceed expectations by improving far faster than anticipated.

Today, the report included the special incident that resulted in an announcement by the lead supervisor. Since that note mentioned a certain green haired teenager who the professors had been actively keeping their eyes on, it had raised more than a few eyebrows.

"In essence, you've voided a match due to the interference of the student named Gary Dem in that active match, correct?" Professor Wood summed up the note that had made the three of them call forth the lead supervisor. "Correct me if I'm wrong, but that doesn't seem to be standard procedure. What's more, effectively the only one who appears to have been disadvantaged by this is the party that had been challenged, even though both parties have reportedly fainted."

The supervisor, sat up straight, seemingly not intimidated by the three opposite him. "Should that student be deserving of the rank, he is more than welcome to fight once more after he has recovered. With all due respect, Professor Wood, but I don't think the nullification of one match is something that should warrant your concern. After all, the assessment had just been completed and the student had already jumped several places."

The supervisor took a sip of the tea that had been served to him. However, unlike the polite tone and calm voice in his tone, his heartbeat was above that could be considered healthy. He was biding his time, waiting for one of them to speak, still unaware why they had taken such an interest in this case.

"If what you claim to be the case is true, maybe we professors should see the video in order for us to see if the punishment received is appropriate." Professor Hai suddenly said with his arms folded. "I take that there should be no problem with that? "

The lead supervisor nearly spat out his tea on the red beret before him. He barely managed to trap the liquid in his mouth, gulping down hard as he let out a few coughs. "I'm afraid that the footage no longer exists. While we reviewed it, my subordinate accidentally overwrote it when I asked him to zoom in at one moment. I intended to punish him internally for that mistake, but I can let you take matters into your hand if you insist."

"... there's no need for that, we don't wish to interfere with your way of handling things in the facility. Since we only have your word to go on, we'll agree with your course of action. You may leave and continue doing your job as always." Professor Humfree waved his hand to send him off.

The lead supervisor didn't even finish his tea. He quickly grabbed the beret hat, and with a short bow, he left the room.

"Well, how shall we proceed? Should we tell the director to swap him out? It's clear he was acting strange." Professor Wood commented.

"Hmm, for now, let's see how things play out, but we should also make sure that no evidence 'disappears. Since one of his subordinates made a mistake, use that as a pretence to get one of our men inside." Professor Humfree decided.

The next day, when everyone had gathered for their breakfast meal, there was a new topic of gossip for the students to talk about. Last night they had already been talking about how unfair the result was... only to find Numba sitting at the table with the rest of the top rankers. Not only that, but he was sitting in Gary's place... and his badge was displaying the number 1!

"Gary, are you sure this is going to be okay?" Numba asked, burdened by all the stares he was receiving. "Everyone is talking about it, and they might think it's unfair."

"So what?" The Werewolf scoffed as he grabbed another steak from his plate. "They were the ones who cheated you first. All we are doing is making use of the existing rules. If anyone has a problem with the current situation, they're free to challenge me."

Before breakfast, Gary had challenged Numba and let him win once more. This way, the Goat Altered was free to reject any challenges for the rest of the day. Still angry with the decision the facility had made, it was the Werewolf's way of protesting.

Sty was one of the last students to appear, and the first thing he saw was the latest top ranker sitting among them. He had already expected this kind of situation after seeing that he had dropped a rank. Clenching his fists, he turned around and left without uttering a single word.

"Did you see the look on his face? That's the look we want to see!" Gary jeered as he slapped the back of Numba, cheering him on. "Now let's enjoy our meal."

The other students were aware that those two had quite a strange relationship. Based on the fact that they hadn't heard or seen a fight, they could only guess what had led to the current situation. Honestly, after seeing Numba's performance they weren't too bothered by it, though most of it might have to do with nearly everyone being baffled that Gary was actually okay in giving up his rank 1 spot.

Just as they were about to finish breakfast and head over to Izzy and Ian, though, the lead supervisor came storming into the canteen unannounced.

"What do you think you're doing?!" The man questioned Gary.

“I was about to eat a steak. Why? Want some of it? I wouldn’t mind, but you don’t strike me as someone who would appreciate blue steak, more someone who fancies it well-done.” The Werewolf cheekily answered and bit into the meat.

“I’m not talking about your meal, but this!” The supervisor pointed at Numba, more specifically at his badge. “This place is meant for you students to EARN your ranks, not get them GIFTED!!!” He went and motioned to remove it from the Goat Altered’s clothes, but before he could, Gary grabbed his wrist.

“That’s a pile of bull if I’ve ever seen one! On the very first day I entered this place, there were students ‘fighting’ each other. Before their match I heard them come to an agreement about exchanging benefits for their rank! Neither you, nor any of the other teachers cared about any of it, yet suddenly this facility is supposed to be some righteous place that cares about its rules? Is there something wrong with your head?” Gary went off on a tirade when faced with the audacity of the adult.

“Let go! The rules might not allow me to remove his rank, but if you continue to injure me, as a member of staff, I’m well in my right to kick you out!” The lead supervisor threatened, staring into the green haired teenager’s eyes.

Hearing this, Numba pulled at his friend’s arm and whispered to him. “Please stop, it’s not worth fighting him over this. Not when you came so far already.”

The moment his wrist was freed, the lead supervisor just turned around and headed out. Like everyone, Izzy had watched this sudden confrontation and like everyone, she thought there was certainly something strange going on for the lead supervisor to personally show himself twice in such a short amount of time.

‘He only found out about this after Sty had left... and he came in here bursting in the room. This can’t just be a simple coincidence...’ Izzy thought. It was at that moment that she decided to leave the canteen early. Seeing that, Ian followed her. After all, his childhood friend was always up to something interesting and given what had just happened, he was dying to find out what they might uncover.

Izzy waited until no one seemed to be looking her way, before opening the door slowly back into the main area. The two of them exited the room and looked around. The angry adult wasn’t exactly hard to follow, given that his frustrated steps were loud enough. Izzy and Ian eventually hid behind a large shelf

that was used to store books. Hearing voices, they peeked around, and that's when Izzy saw what she had suspected.

'Just as I thought, that guy is definitely on Sty's side. Just what could that fly bastard have to make someone inside this place follow his instruction.' She wondered.

"We have to tell someone!" Ian whispered in her ear, realising the same thing.

Before the two were caught, they thought it was best they get out of here, and perhaps inform Gary, but when they turned around, they collided with something.

"You're not telling anyone squat!" Another supervisor told them off.

Chapter 396: Where are they?

As soon as Izzy's eyes fell on the supervisor who was standing in the way of their escape, her heart sank. There was a sick feeling in her stomach as her fight or flight instinct kicked in, rushing her to get out, even though her brain screamed that it was impossible.

'Damn it... I was such an idiot. I should have realised sooner that if Sty had the lead supervisor under his thumb, that this meant the other teachers could also work for him.' As her brain was racing to find a solution to this insurmountable problem, she only noticed a sharp pain for a moment before everything around her turned black.

"Izzy!" Ian shouted as he helplessly watched from the side. "You bastard, what do you think you're doing?!"

Inside Izzy's stomach from the supervisor's hand there was what looked like a stinger that had been injected. Almost immediately, she closed her eyes unaware of everything around her. Ian, now knowing the dire situation that they were in. Spun his body as he performed a spinning back kick towards the adult's head.

Unfortunately, the teacher merely had to lift his arm to catch the attack. With his other hand he injected another stinger into Ian's body. In less than a second, his whole body felt weak and drowsy.

'This is f*cking unfair! How are we students supposed to win a fight against the supervisors? I'm sorry... Izzy... for being unable... to protect you...' was the last thought running through his mind before he too lost consciousness.

With nobody else disturbing them, Numba and Gary had enjoyed their breakfast, even joking around a bit. They had used the time to become closer friends. Before they had even noticed, it was already free time, yet surprisingly neither Izzy nor Ian were anywhere to be seen.

At first, the green haired teenager just found it odd, but not enough to look for them. After all, he was sure the two of them would join their training. When lunch came, both Numba and Gary noticed that neither of them were present. It was weird but still didn't worry them too much, that was until when heading back to Gary's room, none of them turned up to training.

This was a first, especially since all three had been 'enjoying' the training. The increase in their ranks had been the best evidence to support the use of it, so for the two of them to miss out without prior warning was more than odd. What's more, with Gary and Numba both being top rankers, the time they would stay here was limited, which should be all the more reason for Ian and Izzy to not skip out on any of it.

"Well now I'm starting to get worried." Gary admitted, pacing back and forth. "This isn't like them at all. If they weren't feeling well today, they could have at least told us. Do you think somebody challenged them?"

"I don't think that's the case. Before coming here, we passed the guy who was next in rank to Ian, yet his badge number remains the same. If they fought, the badge numbers should have changed." Numba replied.

"You don't think... Sty has got anything to do with this, do you?" The Goat Altered gulped as he considered that possibility. However, how could a single student cause two people to simply disappear? Nevertheless, he had been the first one to leave the canteen earlier...

“Maybe... he did send over those twins to try and ambush me last week, so I wouldn’t put it past him to try and do the same. Or something similar. If that’s the case and they were badly hurt, there’s a good chance that they could be in the medical bay.” Gary answered after thinking it through.

Numba was silent for a while. He had this uneasy feeling in his stomach. “That might be it... but maybe he did more than that. I didn’t have the chance to tell you this, but before the teachers called all of you out to the meeting, both of us had been informed that the result of our match had been inconclusive, and that the teachers would discuss what to do about it.

“To be honest, the more I think about it, the more it seems like he must have bribed some of those teachers. He was all confident and looking at you during the announcement, even though we hadn’t been told that they wouldn’t count it.

“I know I should have said something earlier, but I thought it might have just been me overthinking things yesterday. I mean, Izzy and Ian aren’t even a part of all of this.”

Considering Izzy’s curious nature, she might have figured this out before them. There had to be a reason why Sty was confident in staying behind even after Gary had beaten him, and it looked like they had just found the answer.

“What should we do?” Numba asked nervously. “We have no idea who among the teachers is on Sty’s side. But without asking them for help, how else can we find the two?”

“We’ll just ask the one person who seems to be involved in all of this charade.” Gary answered confidently as he left the room. Without caring how it looked, he started to sniff the air to filter out his target.

Walking through the main area, out at the centre arena where there were those that would fight. There were large staircases that led upward to the rooms. On a few of the large stairs, there were a few students hanging about and joking, as for one of them sitting down calmly with his arms spread out, it was none other than the Rank 3 student.

“Sty!” Gary shouted the name in a volume that it instantly caught the attention of every student in the vicinity. It was aggressive and powerful, making them freeze in their place.

“You’ve got five seconds to tell me where they are before I smash your face in.” The green haired teenager threatened as he approached Sty. Not fazed by this, the Altered stood up and shrugged his shoulders.

“How am I supposed to know what the hell you’re talking about? If you’ve come here looking for a fight, then I have to disappoint you. I’ve already been challenged. Try again tomorrow, but you might have to get there reeeaaaaally early because there’s someone who is very keen to challenge me these days.” The rank 3 student let out a chuckle, visibly enjoying the frustration that was building up on Gary’s face.

The Werewolf continued approaching him, and when he was a short range away, he stopped for a second, before suddenly transforming his legs. Sty’s was busy laughing, as Gary closed the distance between the two. Transforming his hands as well, Gary grabbed the back of Sty’s head, clenching it tightly.

“You think I give a sh*t about whether you’ve been challenged or not!” Gary shouted, slamming the Fly Altered’s face down right on the edge of the staircase. Teeth were seen flying through the air and dropping to the floor.

Being lifted, Sty’s mouth was now a bloody mess.

“Mwy tweath!” He struggled to say.

“Wrong answer!” Gary interrupted him, slamming his head down once more into the staircase.

“Where are they?!” The Werewolf demanded to know, his eyes glowing red with fury and fire.

Chapter 397: Expelled

There was a reason for why most students had avoided interacting with Gary, much less challenge him to a fight, ever since the day they had seen him fight against Sty. It was simple... they were afraid. The Werewolf had not only managed to defeat the Fly Altered, but he had done so seemingly on accident.

After his family had been threatened, an anger had overcome Gary making him show off far more than he wanted. Many had hoped to not see such a scene anytime soon. Alas, the student who had just been

hanging out with Sty were privy to first row seats. What's more the current spectacle was even worse than the match.

Sty's mouth was coloured completely red, the white of his eyes were visible since his eyeball had at some point rolled to the back of his head. And yet... the green haired teenager was not showing an ounce of compassion for his fellow student.

"Answer me!" He demanded, holding the Altered by the head. Of course, being passed out, it was impossible for Sty to say anything, and his 'friends' were too afraid to move.

'Gary... I understand that you're worried... I understand why you're angry at him... but when I see you like this, even I'm scared of you.' Numba thought to himself as merely watched in silence with the rest.

Because there was no answer from Sty, Gary had gripped his lead again, getting ready to shove him into the staircase for the third time. Midway, pushing his head into the staircase, there was a strong force that held onto both of Gary's arms, and now in front of him one of the supervisors held the unconscious teenager safely in his arms.

"Student Gary Dem, you're in clear violation of the rules. Stop this act immediately and follow me!" The teacher who had followed the noise shouted at the Werewolf. "Your punishment will be decided by us. As for you, get back to your rooms. There will be no duels for the rest of the day until this matter gets resolved!"

The students quickly dispersed, while one teacher carried Sty and the other dragged Gary along. On their way, he turned around for a brief moment, smiling knowingly at his friend.

'Don't tell me... did you do all of this, so they would punish you? Don't you think your actions are a bit excessive? We aren't even 100% sure yet that they're the ones behind all of this.' Numba worried that his friend's rash actions could be leading him to something worse.

The Werewolf had done a lot of dangerous and unconventional things in the facility during his short stay, but without a doubt this had to be by far the worst.

“He’s going to get kicked out! He has to! That’s what they did to other students who fought anybody who was in their right to refuse a challenge” One of the students commented on the way to his room.

“Sure, but none of those expelled had been top rankers. I feel like the teachers are far more lenient on them since those guys have proven that they have the necessary talent to advance to the academy.” Another argued against that.

“Still... that meat loving freak didn’t simply hit Sty once or twice. This was a full on assault and battery. I wouldn’t even be surprised if he crippled him for life!”

Gary followed the adults until they reached the medical bay, where he had been told to wait until someone came to pick him up. The green haired teenager looked around, checking if his missing friends were here as well. It was hard to do, as one teacher had remained to keep watch on him at all times during this period, but sniffing the air he found their scent.

‘Izzy and Ian... they were both taken here. The scent is relatively fresh so they might still be here somewhere. The AFA is nothing like I thought it was. How can even the teachers be involved with something like this?’

Just thinking about it more, and worrying about the two others, was making Gary angrier by the second. Eventually, the teacher received an order to move elsewhere. Following him, the two ended up on the outside.

Behind the facility there was another building and when they entered the inside it looked like another training room. Already waiting inside was none other than the lead supervisor. His arms were folded, and standing next to him, were both Ian and Izzy.

“Gary!” Izzy shouted out, but the lead supervisor held out his hand, stopping her from getting closer. Just then, one of the supervisors entered the room, while the other left. The door was closed behind them and locked in place.

"I hear you have been looking for these two. Well, here they are, you can have them." The lead supervisor said, giving a nod to the two.

They didn't hesitate and ran over to where Gary was and stood by his side. Izzy even hugged him without prior warning.

"Gary, why are you in here!?" Izzy asked. "Never mind that, this man, and the other teachers are all working with Sty! He has them under a payroll or something. We heard him, and then they kidnapped us and took us to this place!"

She was frantic and speaking too fast for Gary to follow, but luckily he had already guessed as much.

"All three of you have broken several rules, which leaves me with no other choice but to punish you by expelling you from this place!" The supervisor explained calmly.

"You can't do that!" Ian shouted in protest. "Just because you're working with another student. We'll tell the other teachers and report this to the others!"

"Are you really threatening us?" The lead supervisor asked, at that moment the one from behind started to move closer to the trio. "I am in charge of this facility, whatever I say goes. None of you will ever set foot in the academy again, or come close to it.

"I was planning to be lenient and allow you to go so you could enjoy your lives at some other academy, but since it looks like you don't understand what's good for you, let me teach you the consequences of ever coming close to the AFA in the future!"

From the top of their forearms, both of the supervisors had giant stingers coming out from them. Both Ian and Izzy had seen what they could do, and now took a fighting stance, getting closer to Gary.

"Kick us out?" The Werewolf chuckled. "Don't bother, I was already planning to leave. However, if you thought I was going to leave this place without making you guys pay, then you're dead wrong!"

Chapter 398: Double Stinger (part 1)

After receiving the threat from the two supervisors, for the first time in a while, the system had prompted up a message.

[Two dangerous Altereds have you surrounded and wish to take you out!]

[Quest: Defeat the two Altereds]

[Additional Quest: Complete the quest while surviving with your two allies]

[Optional: Consume your opponent to gain additional stats]

'That's not a good sign, that's not good at all. If the system has decided to come up now. Doesn't that mean this will be quite hard, and judging by the additional quest. It doesn't think I'll be able to survive with them two.'

While thinking this Gary retaliated by using partial transformation in his arms and legs. He had plenty of energy, but the last thing he wanted to do was drain it quickly with a full transformation. Not while he didn't know who his opponents were and what they could do.

"Wait! You're really going to attack us students over this! That's crazy!" Izzy said her whole body trembling. "Surely we can talk this out?!"

In her mind, if there was a fight between them three and the supervisors, even with Gary it was surely a loss, and if she knew Gary, then he would retaliate quite a bit. Which could cause these eager supervisors to accidentally go further than they intended.

However, as for Gary, when he looked at the supervisors he had one thing going through his mind.

'Kirk would have been able to beat both of these, and because of me..he's dead. I can't lose this fight!' Gary thought.

The first one to charge in wasn't the lead supervisor, it was the one from behind. At that point, Izzy was just frozen. She didn't know how to act. In her head, she believed that all of this was still so unbelievable it was impossible that it was real.

"Move you, idiot!" Ian shouted as he kicked Izzy right in the middle of her two cheeks and onto the floor. At the last second, he himself had dodged by ducking and rolling allowing the stinger to be thrown into the air just above their heads.

"He really tried attacking us," Izzy said staring at the stinger and seeing a drop of liquid fall off and touch the floor.

Meanwhile, Izzy had turned her head to see how Gary was fairing for a second. He had both claws holding back one of the stingers from hitting his stomach.

'This guy..he's quite strong, I have my controlled transformation to the max, and I'm using two hands!' Gary thought.

"You predator types, always think your the top dog, wherever you go." The supervisor said. "Strong, fast and you have this natural instinct inside you to fight, but you see a bug...has more strength than you can imagine."

Giving his fist a quick jerk, an explosive force of power was emitted. It pushed both of his arms away, and a deep pain could be felt in his gut.

Sliding across the floor from the powerful attack as usual his system was there to remind him.

[-10HP]

[190/200 HP]

'-10 hp, but the attack didn't even hit me, and I have a high resistance as well. I'm starting to second guess myself if Kirk could have really beaten these guys.' Gary thought. A single hit said a lot.

However, it wasn't the only worry that Gary had to be concerned about. From behind the other supervisor had his stinger ready to stick it into Gary's back.

"Don't let them touch you with that!" Izzy yelled. "It will make you sleepy!"

It was a natural instinct for Gary to be concerned about the stingers, he thought it might have been some type of poison but now he knew their effect, he was even more so concerned.

Activating his claws, his nails grew longer, and stabbing them into the ground, he had stopped his sliding making it come to a halt. Seeing this the supervisor from behind charged in, and the head one charged in from the front as well.

'Which one do I go for, taking on two at once at this level..is just not possible. One needs my full attention.' Gary thought.

A skillful young man from the side had come in sliding on the ground and had kicked the supervisor right in the shin. It was quite a powerful attack from Ian. After landing, he quickly, used his hands to flip himself back and took a fighting stance.

"Look, I don't agree with fighting you guys, but you attacked us! It's just our right to protect ourselves!" Ian shouted. "Gary, we might not be able to kick his arse, but we will at least hold it in place for you, until you beat that other guy.

"Wait that sounded weird? Maybe I should rephrase that."

In all honesty, there was a bit of concern running through Gary's mind after receiving the system message, that the two behind him weren't dependable, but after training with them, and knowing, he started to feel a bit silly.

"Alright, I'll do as you guys say!" Gary said, this time running forward towards the lead supervisor.

The supervisor waited for the right moment, and threw a punch from a standing position, like one would do in karate. The hand could be seen clearly, hitting his opponent's hand at the right time, he had pushed the stinger passed his face.

A clean step was taken to the side, and Gary with all his strength made a fist and landed a strong blow right on the s head. It didn't knock him, as his position was solid and his body felt like it was a brick wall but it didn't matter to Gary,

He had already carried on moving, now getting behind his opponent, and with his sharp claws, he slashed at the back of the supervisors. It ripped through his hard clothes and a little bit of blood was seen. Although Gary's claws hadn't gone in deep, because there seemed to be some strange brown under casing beneath the supervisor's skin.

Chapter 399: Double Stinger (part 2)

The strange skin or whatever it was on the supervisor didn't slow down Gary, as he ducked down from another attack, and this time sprinted forward and kicked the supervisor in the stomach. A grunt was heard, and for a second it looked like the supervisor was stunned.

'I was startled for a bit, because of your strength, but so what if you're stronger than me?' Gary thought. 'What does that even matter? That's not my only trait. I have a lot more things I can do!'

Attacking quick and sharp Gary was striking the supervisor, on his chest, back, arms and more. His claws would rip through the Altered's skin but were unable to go in deep due to some strange bones he had inside his body. No doubt something to do with his Altered form.

Not all Alteredds worked the same, nor were their bodies the same either, even if they took the same type of Altered DNA.

Little by little Gary was racking up the damage, but at the same time, the supervisor was starting to get a hang of Gary's speed, his odd angles and more. When Gary threw a strike out towards him, the supervisor blocked it matching hit for hit. His stinger was caught between Gary's claws.

At the same time, he would throw out another punch towards his body of his own. Gary blocking this lifted his hand making sure his stinger didn't go inside him, had hurt him once again.

[-12 HP]

[178/200 HP]

Still, the Werewolf continued charging forward again.

I have a lot of health I can take a lot of hits, as long as I hurt him more than me. While not running out of energy I'll win this fight!' Gary thought.

Again, the Werewolf teen was ready, a big strike in his full Werewolf form would do no help here, so he felt like he was making the right choice fighting this way. Once again, he was ready to attack but that was when a strange pair of thin light wings sprouted from the back of the head supervisor.

They broke through the hard brown skin, and without hesitating, he used them to fly forward and threw both of his hands out at the same time. Gary could tell this was going to be a more powerful attack due to the speed that had been involved.

If he was to block the attacks with his weight behind it, the stingers would go into his hands, so he had to carefully line up his claws to stop the stingers before they reached any of his flesh. Moving his hands in the right place, at the right time he was successful. Still, because it had next to no strength behind it, Gary was pushed back across the ground much further than before. Only this time the momentum didn't stop.

At the stingers were stuck in his claws, the lead supervisor continued to fly ahead, dragging him along, before Gary could act or do anything, he felt a sharp pain enter right through the centre of his body,

'What the...'

[- 15Hp]

[You have received a fatal wound]

[Emergency healing cannot be used until the object has been removed from the body]

[If the wound is not healed you will continue to lose HP]

[An unknown substance has entered your body]

[It is slowly affecting you]

[Body is at 98 Percent functionality and will continue to decrease]

All the messages had popped up at once. Looking down, Gary could see the Stinger inside him. It was solid black in colour while a strange coloured liquid was seen coming out of the end, along with Gary's own blood.

When looking at the stingers in his claws, he knew it was impossible to have come from his own opponent which could mean only one thing, it was from the other supervisor.

'Is that really it..it has to be..but then.'

Turning his head, Gary looked to the ground, where he could see that his two friends were lying still on the ground. Neither one of them were moving, and blood was seen on the floor in front of them. Just like him, the two had large punctures on their body having been stung by the stinger.

'No...no..are they dead...What happened?' Gary thought.

[Your body functionality is now at 97 percent]

'I...I was the one that made this situation...if I had just minded my own business. Who cares about this Academy. Their lives are more important.' Gary thought.

“How..how the heck can you teachers do that to just students. What is wrong with you!” Gary’s arms were tensing up and his veins could be seen popping even through his fur arms.

“Why are you listening to some nobody, are you a machine who just follows orders!” Gary asked, pushing forward bit by bit, he had moved his opponent back. “Is it just because you two are freaking bugs!”

Hearing this, the lead supervisor smiled as he decided to give Gary an answer.

“I guess this should teach you, In this world, in this day and age that we live in, you should be careful about who you touch. A nobody like you.”

Now hearing this, Gary was the one that started to smile, his shoulders were moving up and down as he was chuckling.

[Full transformation has begun]

[-30 Energy]

“Your right, I’m just a leader of a no name gang from a tier three city.” Gary answered. His arms grew larger and his snout started to elongate. With all his strength Gary pushed the lead supervisor off from his body. With both hands, he grabbed onto the stinger, and began to push on either end eventually snapping the end of the stinger.

Now holding onto this piece, without hesitation, Gary walked forward before turning around and slamming the broken part of the stinger right into the supervisor's head, pushing it through the temple and causing him to fall straight to the floor.

“What....have you done...you..can’t get away with this!” the supervisor shouted.

“I have already gotten away with it before..its no problem for me!” Gary charged forward in his full Werewolf form, but he was against the clock.

[Your body functionality is now at 90 percent]

Chapter 400: Running out of time (part 1)

Gary wasn't sure whether the supervisor behind him was out cold, badly hurt, or had died. Honestly, he didn't care about the adult's fate as long as he was out of the fight, because right now if the Werewolf stood any chance of making it out of this situation, he would have to defeat the lead supervisor in front of him.

'Just what the hell is in their stingers?! I can already feel that stuff affecting me.' Gary thought as he noticed his transformed feet felt off as if he had sat on them for too long.

The system had informed him about the decrease in his body's performance, but at first, it hadn't been too bad. However, given the tempo it was getting worse at, he was under a serious time constraint. Gary had intended to conserve his Energy at the start of the fight, to find the best way to deal with the lead supervisor, in case he had more surprises in him like Sty's ability to fly.

However, he understood that his best chance to win was to go full out... for as long as he could.

Since the head supervisor was close, Gary was able to run across the floor a couple of times, before he leapt up through the air. The Insect Altered tried to fly away, to avoid getting grabbed. However, he was too late, the Werewolf had successfully latched onto the bottom of his legs.

For a second, the two fell towards the floor, as Gary's sudden weight was added. However, the next moment the wings were sent into overdrive as they started to flutter at an extreme rate, lifting the two of them back into the air.

"Get off me, you damn monster!" The supervisor lifted his hand that still had its stinger out, and threw it down, punching Gary on the shoulder. It had gone through his thick hide, and it was the first time a punch had hit him so cleanly.

[-28 HP]

[135/200 HP]

The transformed teenager felt a mix of pain from his shoulder getting crushed by the stinger. Due to the injury, the grip and strength in his right arm had gotten loose, making him let go and now only holding on to the supervisor with his healthy hand.

‘That freaking hurt...it was a big blow as well, but I need to hold on.’

Gripping his left hand, he used his claws to pierce into the Head supervisor's leg. While he was shielded by strong armour on his torso and back, the same wasn't true for his leg. Now with a better hold and before any more damage could be done to him, the Werewolf swung his body up, pulling his weight with a single arm.

[Emergency healing has been used]

Gary was unable to heal back his Health with Emergency healing, since only a skill like Claw Drain could do that, but it was very effective to mend his broken bones. Most importantly, it was quick as well.

“Now it's my turn!” Gary shouted as soon as his shoulder was fixed.

[Skill activated Claw Drain]

[-15 Energy]

Gary had positioned himself, so his legs alone were wrapped around his opponent's body, allowing himself to be held up and both his hands were free. Not wasting time, he swiped at the supervisor's chest.

His claws went in deeper this time compared to before, as chunks of flesh were ripped off and fell to the ground. With more strength, his fingers were able to go through the heavy strange armour.

[+3 HP]

[+5 HP]

[+2 HP]

At the same time, Gary was getting his Health back as he continued to do this. Fully focused on striking his opponent, the teenager didn't notice his surroundings. The next moment, he was crushed up against the side of the wall.

The Insect altered in his struggle had flown at full speed, trying to get off his furry passenger in any way possible. The second Gary's grip had weakened, the supervisor used his leg to kick him off, sending him crashing into the floor.

[76/200 HP]

Getting up, Gary's chest felt heavy, but what was worse, was his legs which were weak. They were wobbly, and his eyes were drowsy.

[Body is at 48% functionality and will continue to decrease]

"You really are a fool!" The supervisor screamed, his hand held over his chest. The attack had been very effective, and a lot of blood was flowing out. The grimace on his face was not hiding the pain he was in. "I admit that you're strong, but you're also an idiot! The more I get to use these stingers of mine on you, the quicker it will affect your body!"

"How does it feel, are you tired yet?" The Insect Altered laughed at the dishevelled state of the student. "All I need to do is avoid you at all costs, and wait for it to take proper effect. And let me tell you, once you take that nap, it will be the last thing you do!"

Hearing this, Gary didn't doubt that the adult was bluffing. After everything that had happened, it was impossible for both of them to make it out alive. Of course, he wouldn't go down without a fight, so he got on all of his fours and charged forward.

'Come on, legs, don't fail me now!' Gary screamed internally. 'Let's move like you used to, move like you mean it!'

He was fast, even after losing control of over half his body, and against an opponent like this one. It wasn't enough, instead of using his claws Gary threw out a fist.

The supervisor didn't even fly away this time, he merely moved to the side, retaliating by punching the Werewolf right in his ribs and injecting the stinger into his body yet again.

[-16 HP]

[60/100 HP]

'This guy is really hard... if only I hadn't been stabbed in the first place by his partner. Maybe I would have had a chance then. I know I would have already been dead if it was the old me... but...'

Gary threw out a fist again, it was still fast and had a lot of power, but just like before the supervisor was able to follow his current speed.

[Body is at 40% functionality and will continue to decrease]