

Werewolf 411

Chapter 411 Lock me Up (Part 2)

Once again, Stark pivoted his foot, changing position and making Sty miss. Sty, while flying up in the air, started to fire out more of the strange green liquid, hoping to hit him somehow, but each one of these were avoided with swift minimal movements.

“Sty has gotten faster than before, but still he can’t do anything against that other guy,” Numba commented from the side.

“It's because he’s also just reacting,” Izzy replied. “That Stark guy has managed to completely minimise his movements, just using his toes to pivot and swivel. Against someone like Sty who starts his attacks from a distance, it's easier for him to see everything coming.”

“Easy?” Numba replied. “Trust me, Sty is able to change direction in a split second, this is why I could never really hit him.”

“I said it was ‘easier’. Nothing easy about this, to move your body, to not blink or get scared and to focus without losing sight of a flying opponent. The most impressive thing is that he's doing all of this without having transformed into his Altered form.” Izzy explained.

For a while now Sty had been on the attack and hadn't managed to land a single hit. He was getting frustrated and tired, so instead of hoping for a lucky hit, he decided to take a risk. He flew up directly above where Stark was, and immediately started to dive down.

While doing this, Sty started to spin his body and had his hands held out, ready to hit Stark at the right time. The attack was faster than anything Sty had done before. Seeing this, Stark spread his legs out wide somewhat similar to a sumo wrestling match.

As the Fly Altered approached, he lent back avoiding the punch and reached out his arms grabbing Sty by his shoulders, and threw him right into the ground. The others could hear the sound of his body breaking when his head was slammed into the canvas of the ground.

It bounced a bit as the material was flexible, but it was designed for Altered fights. Sty's own body had blood spilt out from his nose and mouth. When he landed on the canvas again, he didn't get up.

"F*ck! Is he dead?!" Ian shouted out. "Damn, I hate the guy, but it seems like he is always getting beaten badly these days."

Stark knew the fight was over, so he went over and picked up his opponent's body from the ground taking him out of the cage. There were a few teachers who seemingly appeared out of nowhere to collect Sty and take him away.

"Don't worry, guys, it takes a lot to actually kill an Altered. All of you should know that." Eddy laughed.

However, it didn't seem like a laughing matter to the others. For Izzy, Ian and Numba, Sty was someone that was next to impossible to beat. So how would they fare against the rest? Before Stark headed back to the other group, he looked at all of those on the bench.

"You guys aren't as good as the last guys, it looks like it's going to be a boring day," Stark commented before walking off.

'He must mean Apollo and his friends... I wonder how they did.' Izzy thought. It was hard to tell, because they had just witnessed Sty, who was originally part of Apollo's top five gang, get beaten without putting up much of a fight at all.

On the other hand, Ryan couldn't stop laughing.

"Come on, Shingi! Is this supposed to be the fighting group that I need to be so scared off? You have to be pulling my leg. If their number three guy couldn't even get Stark to transform, how strong could Greeny be?"

Shigni didn't reply. Getting mocked by Ryan was just annoying him, especially since he had shared that information because he had worried for him. Now, he was starting to think that it would be for the best if Xin's boyfriend could teach him a lesson. The only problem was, if what he had seen was true, then Ryan wouldn't just get taught a lesson, he would never be able to walk again.

His leg shaking nervously, Shingi himself didn't know what to do.

“So, what do you think about Xin? It looks like your friend has come with quite a weak group. Although maybe their rank 1 will give you a run for your money. That Apollo guy sure as hell had you sweating last time.”

Xin looked at Numba. She didn't like judging a book by its cover, but he also lacked a certain aura that rank 1s usually had. Unless he was an actor worthy of an award, he seemed to be really nervous about their fight.

“If Gary has continued to improve from the last time I met him, I would not underestimate him. Least of all now, that he has become an Altered who has managed to get to his position in record time. Which means I shouldn't underestimate their current rank 1, either. You should never judge a book by its cover.” Xin commented, being serious about everything as always.

It seems like she was the only one in a fighting mood, and had been the only one that had warmed up beforehand.

“Gary, what did you think?” Numba eventually asked. He already knew what he and the others thought, but Gary was someone beyond all of them, just like the people in front of them.

Honestly, having Sty lose like that was embarrassing, and Numba felt like there would be more embarrassment on the way, but there was one person that could perhaps change that, the one right next to him.

“I...” Gary finally said. “It...hurts so much... I just want to make it stop... can't this day end quicker... please...”

The mumbles of Gary were only heard by Numba, but he was unable to make sense of it, leaning in closer, though it looked like Gary had something to say.

“Numba...favour. Please...after the fight...lock me up...hold me back. Make sure I'm far away... from anyone” Gary mumbled again.

Numba wanted to ask what he meant, but could tell he was struggling just to get these words out for some reason.

“Sure, I’ll help you with whatever you need after this, Gary.” Numba just said back, no longer caring so much about the outcome of the fight, but instead worried about the person who was by his side.

‘What is happening to you, right now? I don't think you're just sick any more, Gary, you've been acting strangely for these last few days... I wonder if there is anyone that would know how to help?’

Looking at the other side, the Goat Altered looked at Xin, thinking she might know the answers.

“Alright everyone, stop thinking about the last match and get ready for the next one. Remember, just show us the best you can do.” Eddie continued to smile and pressed the button on his phone. Finally, it stopped at the number 4.

“Ah, Sh*t! I was hoping to go last!” Ian said standing up, his legs were shaking as he walked towards the octagon, but strangely he saw that his opponent seemed to be a bit absent-minded.

Shingi wasn't looking at Ian, but instead looking at Gary, who was sitting down on the other side.

“How do you think he will do?” Numba asked.

“Well, these guys are strong, no one can deny that, but Ian is someone who was able to get through the facility without using his Altered form, and now that he can, I think they might be in for a surprise.” Izzy answered with a smile.

Chapter 412 A strong will (Part 1)

"Teacher," Numba called out. "Do we have to fight today? I don't exactly feel well."

The fight had yet to start. As the two opponents were getting ready in the ring, Ian was jumping up and down, trying to get the nervous energy out of his body. At the same time, Shingi couldn't stop looking past him.

"Hmm, I would say it's best if you just fight today and get it over and done with even if you are sick," Eddy explained. "It's very rare that someone gets sick as an Altered in the first place. However, if

it's severe enough for you to be distressed, we can take you to the medical office and get you checked out."

Just then, Gary grabbed Numba by the forearm tightly. Numba wanted to scream in pain but knew that wasn't the best idea.

"No, it's okay...I was just wondering." Numba replied to Eddy, who was looking the other way so he hadn't noticed Gary's movements.

"These students are on a busy schedule as they are currently the most promising of those in the AFA. They won't be able to fight you again, so you wouldn't want to miss out on this opportunity."

As the fight started, it looked like the teacher's attention was now fully focused on it, and Numba could finally breathe without a claw of death holding his arm. Gary knew that Numba was looking out for him, trying to get him out of fighting. However, going to the Nurse's office and then possibly finding out the truth was another thing altogether, not to mention the trouble it would put him in.

"Begin!" Eddy shouted.

Still bouncing on his feet, the moment Ian's feet touched the ground, he darted off towards Shingi. He went to throw out a punch, but just like with Stark, the latter was able to pivot and move away from it with ease.

At the same time, it looked like Ian had overthrown his punch as he chucked his whole body forward and was seen tumbling. The second he was close to the ground though, Ian used his arm to lift his whole body weight and legs, then performed a side kick, hitting Shingi.

"That was a nice hit," Shingi replied, holding his arm up to block the kick. "But you'll need to hit harder than that to take me out."

Pushing Ian's leg away with his forearm, Shingi charged forward and went to throw out a kick of his own toward Ian. Just as he was about to lift his leg off the ground though, he noticed a smile on Ian's face.

'Does he have something planned?'

The image of what he had seen in the training room, of what Gary had done, flashed through his head, and instead of kicking Ian when he had the chance, he retreated instead.

"Boo! What are you doing? Running away?!" Ryan shouted. "Come on. This isn't a serious match. Why are you being so careful!"

Shingi looked at his taunting teammate. It was frustrating, no matter how annoying Ryan was, Shingi knew he was right. If this was any of the other fights or students that had passed before, Shingi wouldn't have hesitated to throw that kick. It was only because of what he had seen before that he was second-guessing himself.

"Hey!" Shingi changed tactic, "Why haven't you transformed? Do you really think you can beat me without transforming?"

"Haven't you done the same? Do you think you can beat me without transforming?" Ian replied, shrugging his shoulders. He easily saw through Shingi's trick to rile him up. "Besides, I got through the facility without needing to use my Altered form, so I don't see why I should use it now."

The others hearing this were quite surprised. They wondered if they had ever heard of one doing such a thing and if it was something they could have done. However, it certainly did make the others pay closer attention to the match in front of them.

Of course, they were all unaware that Ian had actually jumped several spaces due to the special request made by someone.

"If you're not going to come to me, I will keep coming for you!" Ian shouted as he ran forward, it looked like he was going for a punch, but once again, he lent down and bent backward. It looked like he was falling, but with his powerful arms, he pushed off the floor and flung out his legs, kicking Shingi in the chest.

Landing on the ground, Ian quickly got up and spun once again, trying to do a spinning back kick. This time, however, Shingi blocked the attack, but more were coming his way, one after another.

"Is something wrong with Shingi?" Stark asked, noting that he seemed to be unfocused.

"Pft, he just believes that these guys have some hidden thing up their sleeve, that's all. I guess he's just being more cautious about the fight." Ryan replied, not telling the whole truth but even knowing Shingi's words just seemed beyond ridiculous.

In the end, Shingi himself knew this was ridiculous, and when he saw the leg coming toward him rather than avoiding it, he readied his fist and threw it out, sending it straight into Ian's shin. The strong punch caused Ian's leg to swing backward and his whole body to spin.

"Oh," Ian said, rubbing his shin. "Now, that was more of what I was expecting. I thought you might have forgotten how to punch."

Honestly, Shingi was surprised that his opponent's bones hadn't broken in the single hit even though he had delivered an attack at close to full force.

"Unfortunately for you, someone on our team hits a lot harder than that," Ian replied while standing up and heading toward Shingi again. If there was one thing about Ian, he was persistent and would keep trying to find an opening.

Ian spun his body, trying the same spinning kick as he did before, and Shingi seeing this, had decided to punch the shin again, only this time he would use more strength, hoping to break the other leg.

'I can't let this guy's words or what I saw get into my head. I'm about to head into the AFC. My mentality can't be this fragile!' Shingi threw out the punch at the perfect time and faster than before, hitting Ian in the shin once again, only this time there was blood.

Chapter 413 A Strong Will (Part 2)

Due to the angle the two had hit each other at, it was hard for the others to view who the blood was coming from, and since they were close to each other, even as they stood up and tilted their heads it was hard to tell.

Blood trickled down, dripping onto the mat. There wasn't a lot of blood, but it was clear someone had been hurt, and in the end, it belonged to Shingi. The blood was coming from his own knuckles, and it looked like his hand was wounded.

Shingi's fist had struck Ian's leg, which appeared to have sprouted out a load of dark brown, golden-like bristles suddenly. They were sharp little spikes that came out of his skin, and now they were stuck in Shingi's hand.

'I was so caught up in trying to throw a punch that I was overthinking and missed the obvious. What is wrong with me!' Shingi thought.

Now seeing how Shingi was stuck. With his leg in the air, Ian strangely was able to hop with his other leg forward and threw out a fist. It wasn't an ordinary fist though, the second it hit Shingi's arm that he raised to block, the bristle dug deep into his arm again, causing it to bleed.

"Ian actually doesn't seem to be doing too bad out there," Numba said. "Maybe, we can do something against them after all."

After seeing Sty lose, there was a bit of hope lost. But, seeing Ian, who was in the same position as them, coming from the recruitment, doing something against the best, it seemed like there was a place for them in this academy after all.

"SCREW THIS!" Shingi shouted. "Why am I trying to be as impressive as Stark!" He took a step back, and the bristles had come out from Shingi's body. It was painful but something he could put up with.

Immediately, he started jumping back a few steps until his back was up against the cage wall. Ian was quite a distance away, too far to land a punch or a kick, yet Shingi suddenly threw out his arm for some reason.

The next second, Ian felt a hand on his head, and someone immediately pushed him to the ground. His forehead slammed against the canvas floor. He was unsure what was happening, but the others had seen it.

Shingi's arm had stretched in the middle of him throwing a punch, and it had done so faster than the punch itself. Before Ian could regain his footing, using his long-limbed arms, Shingi slammed it onto the back of Ian's head, a loud bang followed, and Ian was no longer moving.

"The fight is over!" Eddy shouted, having a concerned look on his face. He rushed in to see if Ian was alright picking him up off the ground. The latter's eyes twitched, and seeing the uneven breathing, Eddy let out a big sigh.

"Did you really have to transform?" Eddy turned around and asked the other student.

Usually, Shingi wouldn't have had to, especially against an opponent like this, and perhaps if he let the fight go on longer, he could have tired out Ian and still have won. However, Shingi just wasn't in his normal fighting mood. He knew this from the beginning, so he decided to take the extreme step to transform himself.

Before Eddy could give him an ear full, Shingi decided to turn around and leave the area.

'Damn it, in a way, it's embarrassing that I had to transform in front of a newbie like that. I guess I still have a lot to learn.' Shingi thought.

"Hey, hey, before you try warning me, you should take a look in the mirror and improve yourself." Ryan mocked the other.

"Whatever, man. Screw you and everything about you," Shingi ignored the former, "I won my match at least. You can do what you want, and you know what, I hope that you lose."

After that, Shingi decided to lean against the wall rather than sit with the others while the wounds on his body had already begun to heal.

"That was some strange transformation," Izzy commented. "I guess as we get closer to the academy's top, we are more likely to see the unique Alterededs and less of your typical kind."

Just as Izzy finished giving her judgement of the others and the fight so far, Ian came back to join the others while rubbing the back of his neck.

"It looks like I got knocked out in the end, but at least I didn't break any bones...this time." Ian chuckled, looking at Gary and hoping for a response, but the latter still had his head held down.

"Gary said you did well. The training paid off, and he's proud of you." Numba chirped, answering for him. "You really managed to show them."

The blood on the floor was being cleared, and while doing so, it was time for Eddy to announce the next match. There were only three more fights, and none of them from Izzy's group wanted to go next.

In the end, the number shown on the phone was number 1.

"Woah! well, it looks like you're up, Xin!" Ryan cheered. "Go on, go show them what a real Altered match should look like."

On the other side, Numba stood up. He glanced at Gary for a moment, hoping the latter would say some words, but then again, he was going up against his girlfriend. Nor was he in the state to say something supportive, so he walked forward.

"Numba, whatever happens, you have already achieved so much just getting in the ring, and don't underestimate the girl. She's ranked Number One for a reason." Izzy shouted.

Getting into the ring, Numa stood there, and so did Xin.

"Numba... don't go easy on her...show her everything you have." A weak voice suddenly came from the stands.

Turning around, Numba could see that Gary no longer had the towel on his head and was keeping an eye on this fight. Although his opponent was Xin, Gary was going to support the person who was currently at his side.

'Xin... let's see how much you've improved.'

Chapter 414 Stand up (Updated)

At first, the talented top students from the AFA hadn't expected much from Gary's group. After all, it was common knowledge that as time went on, those that would pass from the facility would get worse and worse.

On top of that, the last lot had proven to be beyond what any of them had expected. Although nobody on the AFA's side had lost their matches, each one of them had been forced to take those fights far more seriously than they had anticipated. Apollo and his gang had been better than some of the students that had already been studying in the AFA for a year.

In fact, with their skills, they would be able to do relatively well if they were placed in the AFC right now. After all, the AFC accepted students from all Altered academies, not just the AFA. It was just that those directly from the AFA had an advantage due to their connections.

Still, after witnessing Ian's performance in his fight against Shingi, the others accepted that this lot was extraordinary, even though they might not be on the same level as Apollo's group. Nevertheless, they showed a lot of potentials, and sometimes that was more important. With rank 4 being more impressive than rank 3, they were expecting a lot from the current rank 1.

'I was informed that there were special circumstances with this group, but from what I've seen Gary is the one who should be fighting right now. Numba, let's see what makes you more special than him...' Eddy thought of himself.

The professors had kept to their promise, and hadn't told anyone about what exactly had occurred. As such, it was natural for everyone to think that the Goat Altered had to have some secret up his sleeve.

"I'm in the ring. I'm finally here! I have to show that I deserve being here. I have to at least do something, so I can continue to help our family grow... and I want to show you, Gary, that I'm strong enough to repay you for your kindness." Numba thought to himself after his friend's encouraging words.

"Fight!"

Unlike Ian, Numba transformed straight away. Aside from the horns on his head, the base of his feet changed into goat's hooves, though most of it remained human. The change was apparent since the fighters didn't wear anything on their feet here. His already explosive power further increased by his mastery of transformation and the Goat Altered shot off like a rocket.

'Come on, do what the others did, I expect you to pivot. It seems like you have all been taught the same thing. So I'll use the last few fights to my advantage.' Numba thought, getting his fist by his side ready, his head pointed at Xin.

However, the female Altered didn't move out of the way, rather she remained standing, as if to make a point. Xin took a fighting stance and just as Numba's horns entered her range, she threw out the palm of her hand to the side. It hit the large horn of the Goat Altered and he could feel the energy from the palm strike rattle throughout his body. At the same time, his entire head was chucked off to the side.

The momentum in his own legs, made him crash into the cage. His horn went right through one of the mesh gaps, and bent the metal... making him stuck

'I need to get out before she hits me!* Numba began to panic, pushing off with all his strength. As soon as his horns were free, he felt his legs shaking. They were wobbly and the next second, he fell to the ground now on one knee.

'What... was that attack, what just happened to me? Why won't my legs work!' He was unable to comprehend the strange situation. Confusing him even more was the fact that Xin had yet to move. She had the perfect opportunity to finish him off, yet for some reason she didn't.

"I won't strike you when your back is against me." Xin said as if she could read his mind.

Laughter could be heard from down below, mainly coming from Ryan. "Are they serious, has the AFA really gone downhill? The number one student that passed through the facility is a freaking Goat Altered. What's he going to do, spit and chew at his opponents?"

Hearing the taunts, Xin turned around, now staring at Ryan, telling him to shut up with her eyes. She had used the palm strike, with a strange inner power she had on others before, and they had been knocked out, but this one in front of her. It was clear that he had a strong will.

The question was, would he be able to stand up again?

'Again, people are laughing at me again... I can't take it. What is wrong with these guys, who just sit there and laugh at others' hard work?' Numba thought as he placed both hands on his knee. He pulled on it with as hard as he could, hoping that it might allow him to stand on it again.

His whole leg was shaking, he was biting down on his teeth. "ARGHHH!" Numba shouted as he successfully stood up on two feet. He stumbled a bit but got in a fighting stance again. "I did it!"

"Yes, you did." Eddy agreed. "That's an impressive feat... but the fight is over. You're in no condition to fight any more."

The teacher was already entering the cage. Numba tried to argue his case, but when trying to move towards Eddy, he started to lean forward as if he was about to fall over. Fortunately, the adult caught him just before he made a fool of himself.

Xin returned to her seat. She sat down, folding her arms. She was ready to watch the next match, but there was one person that wanted to say something.

"You know how you always say that you only go out with those that are stronger than you?" Ryan reminded her. "You just beat their strongest guy with ease. So your old boyfriend over there can't be stronger than him. Why don't you go out with me, or was that just some type of excuse?"

"It's not an excuse." Xin replied. "Beating me is a minimum to my requirements and as for my history with Gary, that is none of your business. Now stop bothering me, before I beat you myself."

A tut was heard as Ryan walked away, not really thinking it was fair, but then again what could he do, he only hoped he would be fighting next, so he could let out his frustration on Gary.

"Alright, the next fight, rank 5!" Eddy declared.

It was time for Izzy to go up, and when she stood up, she looked to be the least nervous out of them all. She walked and entered the stage while the others gave her words of encouragement, even Numba who had just fought himself cheered for her.

As for her opponent, he was a silent bowl haired cut student. He had yet to say a single word since they had entered the room, and the expression on his face had stayed the same.

‘This is perfect, this is exactly what I need.’ Izzy thought.

“Begin!” Eddy called out.

Just like all the ones before them, Izzy ran out first as well. There were many disappointed faces seeing this because it was clear that the tactic of attacking first wasn’t working out, and when the female Altered threw a punch, the other student moved his head and answered with an over right counter hitting her in the face and sending her to the floor.

Izzy had a bit of blood in her mouth, yet she stayed on the ground for a full ten seconds.

“Well... I guess that's the end of that fight as well.” Eddy said, shaking his head. After Ian’s performance, he had expected more of them, making him nearly forget that this entire match up could be seen as a form of hazing for the new students.

‘There’s no chance of me winning a fight against these monsters. I tried to figure out a way, and no one else could, so what difference would I make? This was the most efficient way to lose a match, and also without revealing my Altered form. This way, I’ ll have element of surprise down the line.

‘I don’t plan to make it far in the AFC like everyone else. I'm just here to make connections.’

Izzy wiped the blood from her mouth, as she returned to the others with a smile on her face. She wanted to show them all that she was not upset about the outcome, and they all understood that she must lost this way on purpose.

“There is no reason to use the random number generator. There are only two of you left. Both of you, please get into the ring.” Eddy told them.

Ryan was smiling and punching his fist into the palm of his hand, while, Gary had taken the towel off from his head and stood on his two feet.

“Let's get this over with.” Gary grumbled in a pained voice.

Chapter 415 Don't eat him!

A thing that had gone unnoticed by Eddy and those on the AFA's side was how nervous those on the facility's side were. They were all very concerned for Gary. It was clear that something was wrong with him, and having overheard those strange sentences, Numba was certain it wasn't his nerves.

The good thing was, whatever had been affecting his body in the last fight, he was back to normal, so he could at least cheer for his friend.

On the other side, Shingi, while still pissed off at Ryan, had a gut feeling that his rival wouldn't make it out unscathed. As for how it would go, well the black bag was still fresh on his mind...

As for Xin, her feelings were mixed. Her small past high school life was now mixing with her current life. Part of her wanted to cheer for him due to their past connection, while another knew it would be wrong to do so.

‘Gary, if you lose this fight, you should not be ashamed, even I lost to Ryan a couple of times when I first got here. As long as you show the academy what you got, they'll guide you in the right direction.’ Xin thought.

When walking to the cage, Gary continued to hold his head down and opened the door to enter the fighting area. At the same time, Ryan confidently went into the cage with a large grin on his face.

“Come on, Greeny, what's wrong? Don't tell me you're ill?” Ryan questioned since his opponent's movements were incredibly dull and slow.

“If only you knew.” The Werewolf mumbled under his breath. He was repeated one sentence over and over as if it was a mantra. ‘You're not hungry, don't eat him! You're not hungry, don't eat him!’

His fists were tensed up, and his own nails were digging into the palm of his hands. This was already his third full moon, and he was wondering if things would get worse and worse each time. He still remembered how things had escalated last time... which was why he knew If he ate now, he would go on a rampage in this very room.

‘How long is this stupid day going to last?!’ The green haired teenager cursed, but before he could look at any type of clock of some sort, the familiar announcement was made.

“Fight, begin!” Eddy declared.

For the first time today, the contestant on the AFA's side chose to go act as the aggressor. However, rather than run across the floor as the others, Ryan used the edge of the cage.

“I don't care what your situation is, but I'm going to take you out in one hit, without even needing to transform!” Ryan jumped up the side of the cage and started to run across it without falling down.

It was as if he was defying the laws of gravity. It didn't take long for him to reach the position where Gary was, and he jumped off and threw out a kick right towards the troubled teenager's head.

Surprisingly, although his opponent remained standing in one spot, not moving an inch from where he had entered, he had immediately lifted his arms up to block the quick attack. When the foot connected, a loud bang was heard as if someone had fired off a gun. Gary felt his whole body shift from where he was, and he was sent crashing into the cage.

From outside the cage, the attack looked like a strong one. The sound itself was an indicator of how much power and force had been used. Everyone got a feeling that Ryan deserved his spot as the second strongest Altered on the academy's side.. His attack sounded and seemed more powerful than the others, even Xin's if it hadn't had a weird effect on Numba.

[-3 HP]

[247/250 HP]

The Werewolf wasn't suffering from any broken bones nor pain in his body. With his current Endurance and HP, his defence was on another level. He was sturdy enough to act as a 'tank' to protect those close to him.

"You're still standing after an attack like that, huh? I guess you're the rank 2 for a reason, but I won't give you the chance to hit me!" Ryan announced as he ran forward and started to jump from side to side.

He was energetic and showcased his agility. One of Ryan's traits was the fact that his opponents never knew what his next move was going to be in a fight. Jumping off his left foot, the Altered swung his arm in a hook-like fashion and was aiming right for Gary's ribs.

He could see that the place was wide open, an easy target to hit. Once again, though, Gary slightly dropped his arm at the last moment, blocking the attack with his elbow.

[-2 HP]

It was a strong hit and the Werewolf's body was chucked to the side again. However, that was it. There wasn't much energy in him in the first place. Seeing that Gary had blocked his attacks twice in a row, something that had rarely happened to Ryan before, he leapt to the other side throwing the same punch, only for the same outcome to occur. It didn't take a genius to understand that this wasn't simply coincidence.

"ARGHH!" Ryan screamed, as he threw punches everywhere. He looked like a boxer, trying to break through one's guard but only throwing knockout punches. Unfortunately, each punch was met by Gary's defence, neutralising most, if not all of the power behind it.

[-1 HP]

[-2 HP]

[-1 HP]

[-0 HP]

If Gary was able to think properly he would have been beyond impressed with his Endurance since one of the hits had taken 0 damage, which was the first time he had seen a message like that, but his head wasn't clear at the moment.

'Don't eat him...don't eat him... but I want to hit him so badly... SO I CAN FREAKING EAT HIM!' Those thoughts slipped in every once in a while. That's why the Werewolf had been focusing so hard to remind himself to NOT do it. For the entirety of his fight, he had been acting on auto-pilot.

Eddy watching from the side had a grin on his face. 'If I didn't know any better, I would have believed he was some Turtle Altered. Still, to think blocking skills are this great, without even transforming. If his offence is just half as good, we might have a soon-to-be champion on our hands.'

While watching the match, Shingi was tapping his foot away nervously. All of them had already noticed what Gary was doing. At first, they thought that Ryan had the upper hand, but now they could see that their teammate wasn't pulling any of his punches.

'Why hasn't that guy thrown a punch yet? Is he trying to tire out Ryan?' Shingi was confused. Were it not for the green haired teenager staying on the defensive, this would be an even more entertaining fight, especially since he was certain that Gary's power should be enough to end it all with one hit.

Even Xin started chewing on her nails. Sure, he was blocking all the attacks, but all that damage should be accumulated. He looked weaker compared to Ryan as his body was being chucked all over, and from Xin's experience, Gary had a strong will. Given his unyielding character, going against a strong opponent might not be the best thing.

It was then that the doors opened from the outside, those in the cage didn't notice it because they were too focused on their fight, but Sty had returned, being somewhat healed and having bandages all over him.

He went to the others and stood by his side watching everything. Still, Gary was taking the hits from Ryan, and there was nothing else going on, until finally, the Altered had trapped him against the back of the cage, using his position to rain a flurry of hits.

“Is this guy trying to make me look like an idiot!” Sty shouted in disgust. “Why isn’t he fighting against him properly? Just transform and get this over with.”

Although Eddy didn't know the details about the Werewolf's fight with the supervisors, he had been informed about the fight between him and Sty. It had not only been one-sided at the time, but also caused a huge mess.

‘Why hasn't he transformed yet, exactly?’ Eddy was starting to wonder himself. ‘Is he waiting for Ryan to do it first?’

“Gary!” Ian shouted. “Just turn into your full form and rip his head off!”

“Shut up!” Gary shouted with strength in his voice. Words like ‘bite’ were triggering him into a rage, and for a second a surge of energy could be felt. Ryan even backed off unconsciously.

He looked at Gary, who was slightly bruised in some places but appeared to hardly be hurt.

[218/250 HP]

Ryan was breathing heavily, he couldn’t remember the last time he had hit someone so much without them falling. There was a tingling sensation at the back of his head telling him to back off, yet his pride couldn’t take it.

Looking over, he could see Eddy was about to raise a hand, stopping the fight.

“Well, well, looks like I have just been given the go ahead to transform.” Ryan stated. “I don’t care how I win, because winning is the most important thing.”

Chapter 416 Walking Zombie (Part 1)

There was a reason why Eddy was upset with Shingi when he had transformed during their fight. It was because before the matches had started there was an agreement that had been made. That they were not to use their Altered forms.

The little spar wasn't just to help out those from the facility but the others as well. If they were truly ready to enter the AFC with a bang and the impact they wanted, then they should have been able to beat these guys without having to transform.

However, the last time Xin and the others had fought, the top three fighters at least had to use their transformed states, it was inevitable otherwise they would have lost. That was when Eddy had agreed with the others this time he would give them a signal, a signal for when they could transform.

It was then that the signal had been given. Not because he thought that Ryan would lose, but because he wanted to see what Gary could do. After hearing the students by his side, it was clear that Gary had yet to transform and was holding back.

Smiling, Ryan was happy with the decision, because it meant now he could use his power to the max.

"You're going to wish you would never let me transform," Ryan stated.

In an instant, both of his arms started to grow larger, mainly it was his shoulders at first that had gotten three times as big. Then, the rest of his arms started to grow, and soon he had a giant forearm that was bigger than Ryan's entire body.

It was the same on both arms. The two arms started to get larger and elongate to the point where Ryan's legs were no longer touching the floor, and he had his knuckles pressed down on the canvas. Finally, the hair grew out from his forearms. Then there was one more change but it was hard to notice apart from those that were behind.

Running up on his back and reaching the top of his neck, there was white coloured hair, almost like fur, while the colour of the fur on his two giant arms were black.

“Is his Altered form related to some type of Gorilla, like a beast!” Izzy said out loud standing up from her seat. It was obvious to everyone else as well what animal it looked like.

Although the beasts weren’t based on today’s animals they did share similar traits to them, with the giant arms that now made Ryan’s body look small. Without a doubt that they packed some power and punch in them.

Using his arms, Ryan leapt down and boosted himself off his knuckles, he had jumped with his arms. In doing so he was now in the air above Gary. He lifted both of his arms and was ready to slam them down on top of Gary’s head.

“Block this!” Ryan shouted.

“Move!” Xin stood up, and she wasn’t the only one shouting as well. As Izzy was screaming for Gary to move.

Just like before though, Gary didn’t move and lifted his hands above his head. Both of the hands were held together as Ryan hammered his fists down. Bending his knees, Gary tried to take the impact. The canvas on the ground had bent in slightly as well as the framework below seemed to be slightly damaged.

[-18 HP]

[200/250 HP]

‘This attack is stronger than the supervisors...’ Gary thought.

The head supervisor was strong, and Kirk was strong, but it seemed like as the professors said, there were many talented people in the world. The world of the Altered was a new thing in the first place, so stronger and better beasts were rising all the time, and Kirk was only the rookie champion, there were plenty of people who were above him.

[- 2HP]

[198/250 HP]

Ryan hadn't thrown out another attack, but it seemed like with Gary trying to resist, he was still getting hurt, and he could feel his own muscles somewhat tearing in his legs.

[Energy 24/300]

So far Gary had kept his energy at 29 as well. Not wanting to make it tick above 30. Due to the full moon being today, if it did, he would transform, but also he didn't want to completely starve himself or have the energy to do nothing. If it got too low there was the fear of him not being able to think at all.

In the end, Gary slipped out and rolled to the side, allowing for Ryan's fist to continue and bash into the floor.

'My thighs feel like they're on fire.' Gary thought.

As he stood up from the ground though, there was already a large fist the size of almost Gary's entire body coming towards him, this time he was unable to block it.

It hit him right in the chest, a crack could be heard internally as his body was thrown, and his back had hit the cage.

[-22 HP]

[176/250 HP]

Blood had come out from Gary's mouth, as a wound was felt internally and spat onto the arena floor.

[Your sternum in your chest has slightly broken]

[Your energy is low]

[Unable to use emergency healing]

Wiping his mouth, Gary was still standing there, while looking at Ryan dead straight in his eyes.

‘I should just have fallen over and pretended I lost this fight, right?’ Gary thought. ‘It certainly would make my life easier..but for some reason, I don't want to lose to this annoying guy.’

Gary looked past Ryan and was looking straight at Xin, this didn't go unnoticed by Ryan.

“So that's why you're still standing huh, you really think you can beat me, without transforming” Ryan charged forward again, using his arms this time to push him from side to side, as his legs dangled in the air.

A punch was thrown at Gary's rib, he had blocked it with his arm which knocked idiot his own body and had hit his ribs breaking one of them slightly.

[-15HP]

More blood came out from Gary's mouth, and he was flung to the side again, at that moment, Ryan hit him from the other side with another arm again.

[-13Hp]

This time he let Angry body crash into the cage, thinking it would be the end of it, but Gary stood strong, and not even his legs were wobbly.

[148/250 HP]

“You think you've beaten me?” Gary replied, wiping more of the blood from the side of his mouth. “Your punches are weak.”

Chapter 417 Walking Zombie (Part 2)

Standing strong and fine like a tree was the Werewolf boy Gary.

Eddy and the others were amazed, here they could see an Altered yet to transform getting hit by one of the strongest raw powered Altered and yet, he was still standing. It was hard for them to believe that Gary wasn't hurt by the hits, after all, there was blood coming out of his mouth, but Eddy didn't stop the fight, because Gary had yet to transform.

There was a reason behind his thought, he felt like Gary wouldn't risk his own life in this fight, if he truly felt like he was in danger he would transform.

‘I want to see it, I want to see what this kid can do!’ Eddy said his whole body shaking with excitement.

Seeing this, Ryan charged forward and rather than throwing a punch this time, he grabbed Gary's entire body with just a single one of his arms. His hand was large enough to do so.

He began to squeeze Gary tight but could feel resistance and it seemed like this would do next to nothing. So instead, he lifted Gary and slammed his whole body onto the ground. The next second he started to pound, and punch Gary hit after hit, after four more hits he had stopped there.

“You cocky bastard, that's what you get for not transforming.” Ryan started breathing heavily. This form was strong but it was also tiring for him to keep up and use. By now in a fight, he would have lost or won.

Still, getting up, they could see Gary standing from the ground, and staring directly at Ryan.

[97/250 HP]

“Screw you!” Ryan stated and swung his large arm toward Gary only this time rather than a fist, his nails had become that of a claw. They ripped through Gary’s skin right across his chest and he was bleeding all over the canvas floor.

[-12HP]

[You are bleeding, blood loss will continue to take 1 HP every minute unless something is done about it.]

It was a bad wound, an incredibly bad wound and with the amount of blood they had seen so far, it wasn't natural for a fighter to still be standing after something like that. At least the person would be screaming in pain but for Gary, there was no reaction at all. The hunger he felt was far more painful than anything he had felt so far.

Slowly, Gary then started to walk toward Ryan.

“Is Gary a Zombie.” Ian gulped. “How is he still standing after all that, and the blood loss? I don;t understand why hasn’t transformed?”

Something strange happened in the arena at that moment. Ryan for the first time in the fight started to step back.

‘What is my body doing, why am I walking away from him...’ Ryan thought. ‘Am I scared, how can I be scared?’

In truth, Ryan knew he was scared, none of his attacks were working, and for some reason, the one that was directly in front of him just wouldn't fall no matter what he did. He had even used his secret transformation of the claws and that hadn't worked as well.

Right now, Ryan felt like he was staring and facing an opponent that was far higher than him.

‘Gary.’ Xin looked in pain at seeing the amount of blood. ‘You've shown enough, you can stop fighting, I know you're strong, but you're still an idiot just like before.’

Thinking back, Xin was remembering the fight the two of them had. She had hit him with her strongest move and he had still gotten up. However, this time she was worried, worried for his life.

Biting her lip, she was debating whether to go in and stop the fight herself, but Eddy was the experienced teacher, if he didn't go in, then neither would she, at least not yet.

“No! No!” Ryan shouted, as he felt his back touch the gate. “You don’t scare me. You're just from the facility. You have not transformed because you can't transform. I guess you're just some type of turtle with good defence and large life or something.

“Yeah that's it, I just have to beat you before I tire out!” Ryan said, trying to regain his confidence through his own words.

Seeing this, Eddy thought this was also a good learning step for Ryan, he had never seen him act this way. It looked like the student's mental mind was more fragile than he thought. It was important for a fighter to stay calm in a situation like this if they had any chance of winning the fight at all.

Feeling like he was trapped against a wall, Ryan charged forward again, and jumped up in the air, like he had done the first time holding both his hands together. He threw them down desperately on Gary with all his strength and he felt an impact again.

However, this time, Gary's hand blocked the attack.

“You...” Ryan was speechless, for he could see that Gary was holding onto both of his arms, and at the moment, his arms had transformed and were in his werewolf form.

“I still have some energy left to do this.” Gary mumbled. His energy was too low to do a complete transformation that was done on purpose, but with the little energy he had left a controlled transformation just focusing on his arms gave him the strength to stop the attack.

Seeing that they were held onto, Ryan tried to pull them away.

'I can't move...'

"Finally, this is what I wanted to see!" Eddy rubbed his hands together, but others thought otherwise, as Shingi felt like this was getting into the dangerous territory that he feared.

Chapter 418 The next meal

A long time ago, Ryan had been told that his Altered was special. It was normal for people to say this to their child but in his case, it was more true than others. His Altered form had come from a rare beast that was related to the Silverback Gorilla. Those great apes were one of the most natural and strongest beasts in the current world. Although many might argue about lions being the ones deserving of the title 'king of the jungle', without a doubt gorillas could claim that crown if they wanted.

The reason they didn't was that most gorillas were peaceful by nature. Nevertheless, in terms of strength, a regular gorilla could match nearly two dozen humans combined. Now, take their ancestors, who had been far bigger in size and more ferocious and use its DNA to create an Altered, and the result would be an apex predator, especially in the right hands. This was what Ryan had been taught.

However, he was second guessing all of that right now, since the 'ordinary' human in front of him had survived so many of his attacks. The Gorilla Altered had fought against Altered whose defence had been their strongest trait, yet even they had been unable to take that many punches without it affecting them. Meanwhile, Gary looked like they had all been love taps. To top it all off, he was currently losing in a battle of strength.

'How... how is he able to hold my hands like so? I know I haven't fully unlocked my power yet, but this is crazy. What type of Altered is this guy?!' Ryan questioned. His transformed hands were starting to hurt, and it was difficult to uphold the current standstill.

'Am I going to lose to this guy? How can I call myself the second strongest if I get defeated by some grunt who just came out of the facility!' The Altered was fuming at that thought. 'No, I can't lose. I'm at the top for a reason, and I'm going to continue being at the top!'

With these thoughts in his head, Ryan had decided to change his tactic, and stopped using just his brute strength. As he said to himself earlier, winning was the only thing that mattered.

He couldn't just think of Gary as someone at the facility, but as someone he needed to beat. At that moment, both of Ryan's arms started to shrink. They were getting smaller in size as he decided to revert his Altered form.

The others felt like this was a little strange, if he couldn't compete with Gary while he was transformed, how was he going to beat him without? However, what it did do, as both his arms were shrinking, was close the distance between the two.

"Are you going to do something, or just hold me all day!" Ryan shouted directly into Gary's face now the two of them were locked in arm to arm. Gary was holding onto Ryan's forearm, and he was doing the same thing back, but it was strange to everyone that Gary had yet to do anything.

That's when, Ryan opened up his large mouth, and it started to change, his canines grew outward until they were almost as big as a walrus' tusks. They were curved sharper and would have the power of Ryan's jaw behind them. He bit down right into Gary's shoulder, They went through his whole body with ease. The pain this time was greater than any wound Gary had received before.

[-30HP]

[55/300 HP]

This one had hurt, and the scrunched up look in Gary's face showed that. On reflection he had pushed Ryan off him, taking his teeth out of his body. It was a strong shove that had sent Ryan close to the back of the cage.

[Your blood loss has increased]

[-3 HP for every minute that passes unless something is done to address the wound]

[Emergency healing is unable to be used due to low Energy]

From behind, the others could see two large holes just underneath where his traps were. They could only imagine how much it must have hurt, but what was even more worrying was the amount of blood that had already split onto the floor.

“Stop the fight.” A voice said, shakey, when Ian looked at who had said those words he could see it was Izzy, and she was almost on the verge of tears.

“What are you doing, stop the fight!” Izzy said. “Can't you see his life is in danger, this is just a student match, not a real AFC match with a title on the line? Stop the fight!”

The female student was pleading to Eddy, but all she could see was a huge smile on his face.

“Stop it? Have you seen Gary? Does that look like the face of a person who wants me to stop this match?” Eddy retorted.

When they turned to look back in the ring, they could see that Gary had his head down, his arm over his wound, applying pressure. He was huffing and panting quite heavy, his chest rising up and down. When lifting his head, his eyes were glowing red. What's more, the pupils had narrowed like a wolf, and his teeth had sharpened.

Gary had taken a low stance with his arms spread out, the fur on his arms had grown past his forearms and were growing up his shoulders as his biceps got slightly larger. The next, he finally went on the offensive by running straight toward Ryan.

The sick feeling returned in Shingi's stomach, and he could no longer stay quiet.

“Eddy, you need to stop the fight! Ryan, get the hell out of there!”

Alas, the warning came too late, the Werewolf's clawed hand was headed straight for Ryan's chest, more specifically to the place his heart would be.

“GARY, STOP!!!” Xin screamed at the top of her lungs.

At the last moment, a shred of sanity allowed Gary to realise what he was about to do. Before his hunger took over again, he did what he could to change the trajectory of his attack. Were it not for Ryan subconsciously listening to his rival's warning, and being in the midst of rolling out of the way, this would have been it.

As it was, the Werewolf's attack merely scratched the Altered's chest before the claw ripped right through the specially built cage. The material used in its construction was sturdier than the black bag, making it suited for Altered fights, or at least it should have been enough for the students...

Moving his hand, Gary cut through the entire gate causing a large slash, turning and looking at Ryan again. His eyes were back to glowing red. Even Xin's shouting from the side did nothing to calm him down at that very moment.

"Screw this!" Numba shouted as he ran forward. The Goat Altered entered the damaged cage and transformed before placing himself between the Werewolf and Ryan.

"Stop, Gary! The fight is over! There's no need to continue!" Numba tried to reason with his friend. "You asked me to stop you, remember? Let's just go, ok?"

Too bad that the only thing the red eyed creature registered was that a tasty morsel had just volunteered as its hors d'oeuvres.

Chapter 419 The Next meal (Part 2)

The others had still been hesitating whether they should step in and help. In their mind, Eddy as an experienced teacher would be able to step in at any time in case things turned hairy. However, seeing him stay gave them doubt. Unlike him who only cared about the outcome, they were friends of those inside and didn't want either one to be hurt.

However, none of them did, apart from Namba. There were too many times when Gary had stepped up for him, it was now his turn.

'Gary... I'm doing as you asked, and if I have to, I will hold you back with force just like you asked.'

Numba had already transformed, he had his head tilted forward, ready to ram into Gary. If he got him at the right time, then it was possible that his horns could dig into Gary's shoulders and pin him against the cage.

The only thing was, this was Gary. During training none of them had been able to get the upper hand on him, sure he was more hurt now, but also far more dangerous as well. It was then that Gary had changed forward, the red glow was still there, and his mouth opened wide as if he was going to bite Numba.

'His actions are wild, and he's not thinking straight. I just might be able to pull this off...' Numba realised.

When Gary's feet touched the ground though, using all the strength in his toes, he suddenly pushed off at an incredible speed, faster than Numba or the others had ever seen him before.

Unsurprisingly, the Goat Altered was unable to react to this, but he didn't have to. Right In front of him, a long large scaled golden armour object had appeared. The next moment, the screeching sound of the Werewolves claws scratching that surface could be heard.

The attack didn't work and turning his head to whom his saviour was, he was surprised to see that it was the teacher, Eddy.

"You guys were right, perhaps I let things get the better of me, but you have nothing to worry about now," Eddy claimed.

His arms, legs and strange tail were covered in large scales that were the size of a sheet of paper. They were a golden brown colour, and it was difficult to say what beast he was based on just from a simple look.

Whatever the case was, seeing how Gary's attack was able to break through the cage like so, it meant that these scales were solid.

"Gary, the match is over. You have shown enough." Eddy reasoned. "If you don't get a hold of yourself, we'll have to send you off for testing."

It was clear that Gary's head wasn't there at the moment. He wasn't listening to anybody which prompted fears in Eddy that perhaps the green haired teenager had turned into a crazed Altered. After subduing him, they could easily test the colour of his blood.

Truth be told, the teacher was hoping that it wouldn't come to that. Ideally, Gary had just worked himself into a frenzy, one he could break out of... if needed by force.

Whatever the case, Gary wasn't listening to reason and simply charged in again, this time leaping in the air. Turning around, Eddy went to whack him with his large tail, managing to hit him right in the chest.

The teachers at the AFA weren't nobodies, although many of them weren't in the AFC or a large corporation they were highly paid as if they were in one, The AFA itself was a high organisation.

So there were those that just didn't choose that lifestyle in the AFA. So in some cases, the teachers and the coaches in the AFA, could be considered better than top-tier athletes.

Still, when the tail hit the Werewolf boy, rather than whack him away, Gary held onto the tail and opened his mouth wide, ready to bite through the hard scales. A large hand had become behind Garyt, grabbing him and pulling him off the teacher, throwing him against the back of the cage. As for the one responsible for doing this, it was Ryan, who was huffing and panting covered in sweat. Not from being overworked but from the fear before.

"I'm sorry teach, I feel like a lot of this is my fault... I should have just forfeited the match." Ryan apologised. He was helping out because he didn't want his teacher to get hurt. Eddy was well liked among the students, and he would have felt guilty if anything happened to him.

"Well, I see you two have this sorted, so I'm just going to step out of here now." Numba said, as he tried to tiptoe out of the place, but he soon heard Gary give out an incredibly loud howl.

"AWHOOO!" Gary howled to the sky.

‘Gary what is happening to you, you’ve been acting strange this whole time. You knew this was going to happen, right? Is that why you didn’t fight today? We have to do something, I have to do something before you get killed in this place.’

Numba had turned around, ready to help his friend, when one more person joined the party to help out. Climbing over the top of the cage, Xin had dropped down, right behind Garry and placed both hands on his shoulders.

“This might hurt a bit, but hopefully it will let you calm down a little.”

A small yellow spark could be seen coming out from her hand, and in the next second, Gary's whole body lit up. His convulsion made it look like he had been electrocuted, and him looking like a human lightbulb only strengthened that idea.

Xin was using an incredible amount of power, and Gary was shaking endlessly, his eyes were still red with anger as he gritted his teeth baring through the pain, until his arms dropped to his side. Their natural colour returned for a moment, before they rolled into the back of his head.

Once Xin stopped, the Werewolf dropped to the floor unconscious. Everyone stood there looking at Gary, expecting him to get up again, like he had done during the fight many times, but he didn’t making everyone breathe a sigh of relief that it was over.

“Now what do we do?” Ryan asked.

Chapter 420 Strange blood? (Part 1)

It was as if time stood still. For a moment, everyone in the room held their breath as they looked at Gary, making sure that he had really been knocked out. The last thing they wanted was for someone to go and check, only for the green haired teenager to take a bite out of their arm.

During this pause, Izzy was left in amazement about what she had just witnessed. ‘That girl Xin really deserves her number one rank. I’ve heard that there were beasts with elemental skills and powers, but I thought those were just baseless rumours...’

Unbeknownst to the normal viewers, the AFC was well aware that some Altered were more special than others, which was why each fighter would be informed beforehand that they were just to use the advantages the Altered forms gave them and nothing else.

This led to the belief that some Altered were actually stronger when during their official matches outside the AFC. The reports of Altered having special powers had come from those that belonged to gangs and organisations in the first place.

'This Xin girl is the same age as us, but she has already reached such an advanced level. Just how long will it take me to catch up?' Izzy wondered, but rather than get depressed that her own Altered wasn't that special, she intended to use it as motivation to get better. Hoping to close the gap through training and using her brain.

After it became obvious that Gary wasn't faking being unconscious, the teacher assistants quickly entered and carried him away in the same manner as when Sty had been hurt in the first match.

"Wait, where are you taking him?" Numba asked, getting ready to follow him.

"Don't worry," Eddy said, stepping in between Numba and the leaving assistants. "He's going to be okay. The AFA has an incredible medical team and will make sure he'll be up in no time. Sty should know all about it."

Taking this as a type of dig, Sty just crossed his arms and looked away. "I still don't understand why that guy just wouldn't fully transform." The Fly Altered mumbled, though not loud enough for the others to hear.

As for Numba, he had no other choice but to watch his friend leave through those double doors, unable to stop them at all. 'Gary... are you really going to be okay?' He thought.

"Alright, everyone, head back to your rooms. You're free for the rest of the day. Make sure to go to bed early, since tomorrow will officially be your first day. The teachers will know this, so they will take it easy on you. Do your best to catch up to your peers." Eddy explained.

Before the students left, Xin came up to Eddy. She looked a bit nervous as she rubbed her arm, but it was clear she wanted to say something. "Eddy, can you... can you let me know once he wakes up? I... I want to apologise for what I did."

"Sure." Eddy smiled back. "I'll let him know you were worried about him as well."

Xin's face went all red, as she quickly hurried off to exit the room with the others. Seeing this, Eddy was quite happy. He had been worried about her since the only thing on that girl's mind had been fighting.

Throughout her stay, Xin had never shown to care about anything else, which was why she had been able to improve so fast. As her teacher, Eddy was happy to see that a teenage girl her age still had normal interests. Unfortunately, he wasn't quite sure about the compatibility between the two, the 'ice queen' and the 'wild boy'...

'If these two get together, the pair of them could cause trouble for whoever they meet.' Eddy thought as he shook his head with an amused look.

There was another person who wasn't the same after his match. Ryan's cocky attitude was nowhere to be found, and he was not speaking to anyone. At the moment, he was looking at the cage itself... and its damaged state.

It made him wonder if he hadn't moved in time, what would have happened to him, what would have the outcome been. Seeing the others leave, Ryan decided to catch up with a certain individual.

"Hey... I just wanted to say I'm sorry." He apologised. Shingi looked at him, barely believing his ears.

"It's okay, man. I'm happy you didn't die. If anyone beats the shit out of you, it should be me as your rival."

The two laughed it off as they exited from the place, believing that they would never forget an event like today.

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Gary was being wheeled through the facility in a hospital bed, and due to the severity of his wounds, they had decided to take him to the main facility, instead of the rooms they were in.

There, a group of experts could work on him, to patch him up until he would be good as new. He had already been attached to an IV drip on the way. When the Werewolf arrived to see the specialised doctors, they were surprised that the wounds on his body weren't to a degree that put him in any 'life-threatening' condition.

His heart was beating healthy, and it looked like just patching up his wounds had made a large improvement. With the IV drip inside him, Gary felt a small spark of Energy return, yet his eyes were still blurry. He tried to open them but lacked the ability to do so.

"I've seen many Altered with great natural healing abilities, but it looks like he's on another level." A male voice said. "There's not much else we need to do, so put him in his own private room for now. Also, make sure to lock the doors, the file explicitly mentioned that part. The supervising teacher suspects that he might be a crazed Altered."

"Would like me to collect a blood sample and proceed with the tests, doctor?" A female voice questioned.

'Blood sample? No, I can't let them take one... if they do...they'll find out I'm not an Altered. I don't know what's going to happen then but I don't want to find out.'

The teenager tried to open his mouth, wanting to object and tell them that he was alright.

Alas, as someone who lacked the power to even open his eyes, he was unable to even move his lips. Everything was becoming burdensome, and before he could do anything, he lost consciousness once more.