

Werewolf 601

Chapter 601 A Tricky Beast (Part 2)

Gary had suffered a serious injury, the attack had pierced through his body but he could feel his muscles hardening around the claw, keeping it in place, not letting it move out. The beast he was going up against was strange for a number of reasons, and mainly because Gary was still trying to figure out why it was so dangerous.

He thought it would be one thing, its power to create copies of itself with its blood. Some time while fighting against the others, the beast had managed to make another clone of itself.

Thankfully, it seemed the max number it could create a copy of itself was six, otherwise he really would be in trouble. Yet, what was actually the most troublesome for him was the sharpness of the claws.

They were going through his thick werewolf hide like it was nothing, at least in his current state.

'There's no point using magnetic howl in this situation, because they're all coming for me anyway!' As Gary could see two more clones coming his way. 'Screw you!'

Using a surge of strength Gary quickly used his hands to grab onto the large white skeleton part of his hand, and pulled them in a bit closer, while adjusting his grip so he could get a better hold of the two of them.

The veins across his hands were showing even though he had thick fur, and they could be seen around his neck as well. He lifted them up in the air for a second as he chucked them against the one in the centre, crashing it into him.

Using his legs, he then pushed off the ground and pulled out the Skull hand from his body as his blood dripped onto the floor, and he got in a safe area away from the six of them.

[Emergency healing is in progress, your wounds will now be healed]

Suddenly, Gary was feeling a bit better, but close to one third of his health was already gone with just that small confrontation.

"Gary has good strength." Apollo said. "Those beasts, you can tell from the footsteps they make. They're heavy and full of muscle... that wasn't an easy thing to do."

Numba didn't say anything, he was just worried about Gary. He was a bit stronger since fighting Midwak, but this was an entirely different situation altogether because of the ability of the monster to duplicate itself.

'This Altered form is more impressive than it looks at a glance.' James thought. 'It's more versatile, an extreme increase in speed, superior strength and its healing capabilities are one of the best that I have seen so far. On top of that, it allows the user to be incredibly resilient. Usually, an Altered would be lucky to have one of these traits, and then mostly its skill would be what propped up the Altered's strength to be extraordinary.'

The beasts seemed to be well coordinated, as they stuck together in a type of formation. It allowed Gary some time to step back and think but also made it hard for an opening. When going up against Midwak, he could use the same skills over and over, especially the lethal pounce skill, but there was a slight problem in this case when fighting multiple enemies.

Gary somewhat couldn't control his lethal pounce skill, it wouldn't just go to whoever he wished, so use it in succession, he would only be able to injure them slightly before going to the next one, because from his first attempt, just one attack with the lethal pounce skill wasn't enough to take them out.

'But do I have anything else... Anything else that I can try?'

Since it was somewhat his best option and only his option, he decided to try as he rushed in. When he got close again, he used lethal pounce, he avoided the first hit, and it looked like a repeat of last time as he hit one of them right in the chest.

[Lethal pounce]

Using the skill while his claws were stuck in the beast, his strong legs pushed off the beast, pushing it back and stumbling, as he went toward the next one. He touched the ground and jumped up.

As he went toward another one of the beasts though, two claws were coming right toward him. They were able to help the other beast. Gary crashed into the two white claws with the two of his own, flinging them back.

However, it had practically stopped the lethal pounce attack, and now the one he had originally attacked had the time to be ready with a fist. It slammed the top of Gary's head and immediately sent him to the ground.

[-34 HP]

'It felt like I got hit by a hammer!' Gary thought. The plan had failed just like he thought it would because there were just too many of them in the area. When Gary came in with the first pounce they all moved around creating a type of circle, not giving him much space to manoeuvre out of the way.

The beasts couldn't quite get to him when he was using the skill and match up to his speed, but they were able to track him, and if they at least knew he was definitely going to go towards one of them, they just needed to act after that.

'At least my head didn't crack open otherwise that would have been over, but I'm sure I've lost some brain cells.'

But he didn't have time to complain about the pain, because when he looked up, all of the beasts were still around him.

"We need to get him out of there!" Crowley shouted. "Cancel the special test or he's going to die."

Crowley was already starting to move, but James soon got in his way.

"You can't do that, not yet!" James shouted back. "Not when he hasn't shown what it is he's hiding!"

Chapter 602 Thinking Ahead

Crowley stood there as he looked the NIRV employee right in the eyes. There was a slight hint of obsession. He didn't care about the student at all, one could tell clearly by the words that he had just used, but he was hesitating.

'NIRV funds the academy a lot. It's because of them that the Academy can continue staying on top. It also officially sponsors the AFC as well. If I put my hands on him, then it will be troublesome.' Crowley thought.

"It seems like you somewhat have come around." James commented. "You should know that the future is most important, and the future is Altered and NIRV."

After saying these words, James calmly decided to walk past the teacher, and continue to watch the lesson take place, that was until he felt a hand land on his shoulder.

"End this lesson now, or I'll chuck you in there with the beasts myself!" Crowley threatened.

There was a smug smile on James face. He was a relatively high member in NIRV, of course no where near the level of those at the very top, but if he was touched, then he could easily make it so this person lost their job and could never be hired as a teacher in any academy ever again.

Seeing the smile, James opened his mouth.

"What are you going to do about i-"

Crowley raised his fist and threw it out, hitting him right in the side of his cheek. His whole body spun on its side as he was thrown against the glass. The students and the rest of the NIRV employees for a moment stopped what they were doing.

This was a first, nothing like this had happened before, and they didn't even know what was the right procedure, or what to do next.

With a reddened and swollen face, James was about to shout back, but his eyes were soon glued to what was happening down below.

"I told you! I told you everything would be okay!" James smiled.

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Down below, Gary had just been hit on the top of his head, and it was a heavy blow, it was just as strong as Midwak's and due to him not being in his full werewolf form, it seemed to affect him more than it usually would have.

By the time Gary was able to react, the other clones of the beast were already around him. He was trapped with their claws coming right toward him.

'If I use claw drain, if I use lethal pounce, none of that is going to help me out. When I hit one of them, the others will just attack me... and my health, it's around half!' Gary thought.

'Sh*t I have no choice, what's the point in trying to keep a secret, if I end up dying in the process!'

There was nothing else he could do, so he unleashed his full power.

[Full transformation will now begin]

Gary's whole body started to change. One of the biggest differences between his full transformation and partial transformation was the sheer size of Gary. Due to all the muscle mass his body would grow as well, and on top of that, his face would no longer look like that of a human.

Immediately, the first thing Gary did was use another skill.

[Lethal pounce]

Moving from the side, he then punched one of the clones. He was much heavier in this form, and even though the beast seemed ready for what was going to happen and had blocked the attack by lifting its hands, Gary still knocked it over on its back.

His claws didn't carry on swiping like the last time, because if he did he would have got hit, and there was no point risking hurting himself more unless it was the real one. Immediately he jumped up, and the claws avoided him as Gary moved away from him.

Now, not being surrounded by the beasts, the others watching could see his full werewolf body.

"Is that what his full transformation looks like!" Apollo said. Just looking at the full transformation, Apollo could feel the strength oozing from its body. In a lot of Altered forms, the mixed transformation was the strongest form.

A fully transformed Altered form, in a lot of cases, was worse, but it was something that was different on a case by case basis. Yet, looking at Gary's fully transformed state, Apollo felt different, and James, who had seen hundreds, no 1000's, of different Altered forms during his work, he too could feel that there was something different about this.

Just because Gary had fully transformed didn't mean he was going to win this fight. He would still be in the same situation in the end. Even if he was a little faster, a little stronger and more resilient, in this case fighting against this many strong opponents, it wouldn't help.

'Worst case, I could use the pawn points I still have and transform them to stat points, but I wanted to save that for the others. If they are attacked again, it's better for them to be as strong as they possibly can. Besides, I can't just rely on increasing my stats every time there's a fight.' Gary thought.

'If only I knew which one was the real one... then I could end this.'

That's when there was a light bulb moment for Gary. There was a way he could find out which one was the real one. Rushing forward, Gary was ready to attack, unlike the time before though, he wouldn't use Lethal pounce, because that would just chuck him in the middle of the beasts, into the heart of the mess.

Instead he went to the beast that was most outward, and swung his claw. The beast in reaction swung its skeleton arm as well. When the two clashed, this time rather than a draw in equal power Gary was able to somewhat knock the beast's arm away, and with the other claw, he stabbed it right through its neck.

'Crap that wasn't enough to kill you, you're pretty resilient, just turn into goop!' Gary shouted, as he went to swing his other hand.

Two of the other beasts swung their bone-like claws towards his side, and both stabbed right through him again. The attack didn't reach as deep as it did before, but Gary was still quite badly damaged.

[- 24Hp]

[-18HP]

Still, Gary was able to land an attack on the beast in front of him, and just like the last time, it had turned into black liquid that just fell to the floor. Pulling out both of the claws from his side, Gary pulled back, but he made sure to keep track of what was happening.

'I have to pay attention... which one is it?'

Looking at all of the beasts, he then spotted one making a wound on its arm to replace another clone that had just been defeated.

[You have marked a target]

Even if he saw which one was the real one, eventually he would lose sight of the real beast, but now that he had marked it, there was a clear trail in the air that would allow him to pinpoint the real one.

Without wasting time, Gary decided to use the strongest skill he had.

[Lethal pounce has been activated]

He jumped on one of the beasts, but it wasn't the one he was going for.

[Lethal pounce]

Moving immediately from that target he went on to the next, but once again it failed to land on the right one, until finally.

[Lethal pounce]

Gary had hit his target.

[Claw drain]

[Last stand activated]

Using all the skills he had, Gary continued to strike at the real beast with his claws. The other beasts were attempting to strike at him, to get him off the real one, but it was pointless.

Even though Gary wasn't as close to death as during his fight with Midwak, he needed to focus on just beating the real beast, and eventually all five of the other ones around him had popped into black liquid, and the beast had been defeated, Gary standing over its dead body, full of blood and with large wounds all over.

'This... is sh*t.' Gary thought to himself. 'If it wasn't night time... if there was more than one enemy, then I would have died. Last stand isn't a skill I can use repeatedly, so if I had to fight again I would be dead... I can't just keep relying on that skill.'

Looking up though, and transforming back to his normal self, Gary was a bit annoyed at those above as well. This was far more dangerous than he ever imagined, and the beast certainly was a strong one, so strong it was most likely that they would perhaps give him another crystal and not one from this beast.

Taking a look up, Gary then looked at the body in front of him.

"I have to make sure I get what is mine." Gary shoved his hand through the beast's body with clawed hands searching for something, and he eventually found it, pulling out the crystal.

Once again, he looked at the glass, before opening his mouth and taking a bite out of the bloody beast crystal.

Chapter 603 Eating A Crystal

Everything that Gary was doing right now was based on a theory of his own. Alteredds gave him more stat points compared to the beasts that he killed and ate. The beasts had the crystals removed from their bodies, and the flesh only had a hint of power in them when consumed.

Whereas Alteredds were created using the crystals that came from beasts. Which was what led Gary to his sudden and rash decision to bite into the crystal. Ideally he would have attempted to eat the body with the crystal in it, but that would have been a strange action to take, not that biting into the crystal wasn't.

In Gary's head, since he ate things to gain power, he thought it was the next best thing. His hard jaw was able to crush the crystal and as the pieces went down his throat and into his stomach he could feel a bubble of energy building up.

He was too far in at this point so all he could do was continue eating the crystal until it was completely gone.

"WHAT IS HE DOING!" James shouted and banged his fists against the glass. "He just ate a precious crystal, and from a highly powerful beast. That crystal could have sold for millions and he's having it as a snack."

There were more shocks heading James' way, as he started to remember about the tests that were first conducted with the crystal. What benefit would eating a crystal have on a person? If they were a regular person, consuming raw energy in that form would be enough to kill a person.

At least that's what had happened in their tests. As for an Altered, if they did such a thing there was one of three outcomes. There were some Alteredds, depending on the type, that could use the energy and would get a boost in power, although it was temporary so it was deemed unhelpful, as there were better uses for the crystal.

Then, there were those that would suffer the same fate as a human, the energy of the crystal was just too much for the Altered form to handle, this usually happened if the Altered was made using a weaker crystal than the one consumed.

Lastly there would be those that consumed a crystal yet nothing would happen to them at all. Their bodies were unable to absorb the energy released by the crystal gaining no temporary boost nor would there be any negative side effects.

To put it simply, the benefits for eating a crystal were next to none.

'I thought he was some type of researcher, maybe working for another corporation under disguise. I thought that's why he was asking for the beast's body, and for the crystal... but this person is just a fool!'

For Gary though, having finished consuming the crystal he didn't feel like a fool, as his system screen had responded as he had hoped.

First, there was a message for completing the quest and having managed to defeat the beast.

[You have levelled up]

[You are now level 28]

Due to it being the first time he had killed such a beast there were quite a few exp bonuses that allowed him to level up, and gain a free stat point, but there was also the quest reward on top of that.

[Skill upgrade!]

[You are free to permanently increase one skill to the next level!]

'This is good.' Gary thought. 'The Dark Warrior class allows all my skills to go to the next stage as long as it's night time, but during the day the skills rest back to what they were before. Upgrading one of the

skills will make me stronger during the day, and if the Dark Warrior class still takes effect, then it will mean that the skill might go to an even higher level.'

Gary was pleased but it wasn't the right time to pick which skill to upgrade, but before the NIRV employees came out and gave him hell, he did want to check just what stat points he had gained from eating the crystal.

[Strength: 62 >>>> 65]

[Dexterity: 47 >>>> 50]

[Endurance: 49 >>>>54]

'The stat increase is a lot larger eating the crystal and my points have improved quite a bit, but that was most likely because of the beast itself.'

Gary imagined that not always eating a crystal, Altered, or beast would give him points. After all, there were differences in the strength of beasts. It seemed like at some point the weaker beasts or even Altered, if he were to eat them, wouldn't give him any stat points at all.

'The stronger I get, the harder it's going to be to grow, but is there even a cap on this thing? After fighting Midwak, it feels like a werewolf's growth is almost endless, after all, Midwak said there were those that were above him.'

While thinking about all of this, the door was heard opening up into the room, as usual there would be those from NIRV in their special suits with their special equipment, although Gary did wonder what they would try to get from the beast this time, now that its crystal was no longer inside its body.

That's when he noticed that there was someone else among the NIRV staff as well, a NIRV researcher, it was James.

"What do you think you are doing!" James shouted as he came out. "Do you have a death wish or something. You ate a high tier crystal! One that had yet to hit the market. I'm going to rip that crystal straight out of your body!"

Gary had somewhat expected this reaction and the reason why he acted so rash was because he was already leaving the Academy soon and it was his last lesson anyway. On top of that, although NIRV was big, James himself was unable to do anything.

"Stop it!" A voice shouted as it descended in between the two and it was the teacher Crowley. "You have already done enough, and you stated that he was allowed the crystal, he can do with it as he wishes."

"Yes, a crystal but not that crystal! Now get out my way. I will take him back to NIRV myself and we can see what they have to say!" James said as he went to push past Crowley, but he grabbed James shoulder and pulled him back.

"You will do no such thing, I have had enough!" Raising his fist again, he threw it out hitting James in the face sending him flying across the room once more.

Chapter 604 NIRV Block

A solid hit had been delivered by Mr. Crowley, and it looked like he might have forgotten to hold back a little. After all, he was an Altered and James was just a regular human. It was why it came as no surprise when James was unable to get back up from the floor, he had passed out, and the other NIRV employees stood there like deer in the headlights.

"Gary, you did nothing wrong, that crystal was your reward so don't worry, I will make sure nothing happens to you. The lesson is over, so head back to your dormitory and get some rest." Crowley ordered.

Gary did as asked and started to leave the special lesson area, they would need Crowley to take them through the maze of tunnels anyway so they could only really exit from this room.

While leaving, Gary couldn't help but think that Mr. Crowley was pretty cool back there.

'He's a good person and a good teacher.' Gary thought. 'Without him, I wonder how NIRV would have reacted?'

A little while later and Mr. Crowley took them back as normal, there was no speaking and all of the students were afraid to talk. Just before leaving, he had a final message to give them.

"There will be no special lesson next week." Crowley stated. "All students are to participate in the assessment. I wish you all good luck, and I'm sure you already know, if you manage to impress and become a debut student, then you will no longer take part in the special lessons, which I think is the best for all of you."

Heading back to their dormitory, Gary and Numba couldn't help but talk about what happened.

"I wonder, will something happen to Mr. Crowley, I mean he hit a NIRV employee who sponsors the AFA and also the whole special lesson thing in the first place. It's quite possible that he could get fired."

Gary hadn't thought of this, and if Mr. Crowley was to get fired because of his actions, he would feel extremely bad about it.

"Think about it as well, with NIRV's connections they could probably make sure he never gets a teaching job again in any academy." Numba continued.

His words were just making Gary worry more and more.

"Anyway, what made you eat that crystal in the first place?" Numba asked. "Is that something..." He looked left and right before placing his hand to cover his mouth and whispered. "A werewolf does?"

"I think so, it was a bit of instinct." Gary stated, it was already enough that Numba knew he was a werewolf, there was no need to tell him about the system stuff.

When Gary was in his own in his room, he thought his last lesson was quite the experience, but he also couldn't help thinking about what Numba said.

'Will he really lose his job... they can't kick him out for just doing the right thing, right?'

Just in case, Gary decided to send a text to a certain someone, as he had come up with an idea, just in case.

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Unfortunately, things moved far quicker than anyone could imagine, and Numba's guess was right on the mark. It was only about an hour or so later that evening after the special lesson.

Mr. Crowley had been called into a meeting with the professors. The professors had high positions in the academy and ran most of what went on day to day, but they were not the principal nor were they the ones behind the academy in the first place.

As soon as Crowley entered the office, the look on their faces said it all.

"Please do not have that pained look on your face." Crowley said, with his hands held behind his back, his head held high. "All I have to say is everything that I did, it was without regret. As for you three, I know you would have fought for my position as hard as you could."

The speech had caused a lump to appear in all three of the old men's throats.

"You have always cared for the students, and as a teacher it is nothing less than what we could have asked for." Humfree stated. "Unfortunately, the ones that you angered this time, they are too far above us."

"One note though, we did manage to stop them from causing any action to the student Gary. However, due to you laying hands..."

Crowley raised his hand, as he already expected this would happen, just not this fast.

"I will be okay."

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The next day had arrived and Crowley had left as soon as that, he went to the nearby tier 3 city where his home was, wondering just what he was going to do now.

Of course, he soon got on his laptop, and started to apply for other academies. There were plenty of Altered academies in the country, maybe some abroad that he could attend if need be.

Sure they weren't as prestigious as the AFA, but with his resume, he should easily get offers. They would be coming to him.

Soon though, emails started to come back, and each of them said the same thing. After reading one, after the other, the positive attitude Crowley had was starting to fade away.

'Is this NIRV's power, all of them are rejections, not even a telephone interview.' Crowley thought. 'I guess it makes sense, no one would be crazy enough to hire me and go against NIRV. Does that mean I have to give up becoming a teacher?'

Thinking about this, in the end, Crowley bit the bullet and in the Tier-3 city he was in, he decided to apply to become a regular combat instructor, and there was some level of success, as he was given a face to face interview.

A few hours later, he received a call stating that his interview was cancelled and they would no longer be processing his application.

'Will I even be able to get a job at this rate? What, did that damned James tell every corporation not to hire me? What a petty bastard, I bet even if I did get hired, that he would find out where I worked and tell them to fire me.'

'What am I meant to do, how am I meant to live?'

The worrinness of an adult was starting to set in, both his hands were dragging his face down, but he soon could see a call coming to his number.

'I put my resume online, maybe that's someone contacting me!' Crowley thought as he immediately answered the phone.

"Hello there, am I speaking to Mr. Crowley?" The speaker asked.

"Yes, Mr. Crowley speaking, I am free to talk."

"Excellent. Mr. Crowley, my name is Kai, and I'm speaking to you from the Howlers corporation. I have a very interesting offer to make you."

Chapter 605 A Fresh Start

605 A Fresh Start

Crowley had found himself in a taxi staring out of the window. Life felt a little crazy for him at the moment. He was an adult, one that was 35 years of age and had his career path quite set out.

He enjoyed his job, loved what he did and didn't mind if he was to do it for the rest of his life. Which was why he found the current situation frustrating and strange. The car was filled with his belongings, all taken from his apartment, and he was leaving the city he had lived in for a long time, in order to head to a new place.

'Slough, I can't say it's a town that I have heard much about, but when I did some research it seems they have been in the news relatively frequently.' Crowley thought. He wasn't the type to focus on what was happening in the outside world, because he had dedicated everything he did, to his job, and now he had lost that.

'Honestly, I don't know much about the Howlers Group either, but it was too good of an offer, that I couldn't refuse.'

Crowley was thinking back to the phone call he had received. He was in a desperate situation, at the end of the day an adult needed money to live and get by. There were no benefits from the local government apart from housing in the even lower tier cities, which was a life that was hard to rise up from.

The Howlers were offering a high generous wage, one that matched what he had got from the AFA, which was hard to believe. A tier-3 town able to do such a thing, it seemed almost too good to be true.

What tipped him to accept the offer in the end, was the fact that it was, in a way, better than what the AFA offered. Giving him free accommodation and meals as well, and the job role was quite similar as well.

It was an offer he couldn't refuse, and if there was anything he needed, the man on the phone had stated that they would try their best to get it for him. Every bone in Crowley's body was telling him that it was a scam, but while on the phone he had seen another rejection email and decided to give it a go.

When the taxi finally arrived in the town, turning and twisting his head, Crowley was left with awe. The roads didn't have pot holes, the sidewalks were wide with aesthetic trees planted every so often, and the buildings were well maintained.

'This doesn't look like any tier-3 town I have been to... this looks almost like a tier-2 city.'

Due to Crowley not being involved in the gang business, he only read the news that was available to the public, so he knew nothing about the fact that the Howlers controlled Notsburg as well as having partnerships with many of the other Tier-3 towns.

A lot of wealth had been placed to upgrade Slough, and when the annual GDP would be calculated, it would soon be recognised as a tier-2 city.

'Maybe I didn't make a bad decision after all?' Crowley thought.

Near the centre of the town, the taxi stopped in front of a high rise modern apartment building. Crowley didn't even have to open the doors himself, as two men opened it for him.

“Mr. Crowley, correct, may we take your bag for you sir?” The man asked.

Crowley was fine taking his own bag, but still thanked the person for offering. His strength made the bag fairly light anyway, but he did notice that the two that knew his name and came to greet him, weren't staff of the building, they were wearing a different uniform, one that was Gold and Black in colour.

“This is a key to your apartment, inside there is your schedule for this week. If there is anything you need, then there is also a work phone that has been provided with several contact numbers inside for you to use.” The man explained. “We hope you enjoy your stay here, and we look forward to working with you, teacher.”

The last word had caught Crowley off guard, how did these people know he was a teacher? He didn't really have fame outside of the AFA, but he could only assume whoever he spoke to on the phone had informed everyone.

Regardless, entering the apartment building, the floor was made of marble and there was plenty of staff to help and ask about things. The more things Crowley was seeing, the more and more he thought he had made the right choice.

He was starting to feel a little less bad about what had occurred now.

‘Change is good at times, maybe it pays to do some crimes.’ He chuckled to himself, thinking back to when he hit James. The fact that he was rhyming was proof of his good mood.

Making his way to the elevator, he saw the door was in the middle of closing, and there was someone inside.

“Wait!” Crowley shouted out, he ran quite fast, but not too fast to alert the others. Altered were rare beings after all and if the public knew of this they would be quite surprised.

Still, there was no need for him to reach the elevator door, as the person inside had pressed a button in time.

"Thank you." Crowley said, as he looked at the young girl inside. He stared at her for a little while as there was something a little strange about her.

"I haven't seen you before, have you just moved in?" The girl asked.

"Yeah, it looks like we're both on the same floor as well. I guess we're neighbours. It's my first time in this town as well." Crowley stated. He found it a bit strange talking to a girl, but for some reason he couldn't help looking at her, staring at her from the corner of his eye.

When the elevator reached the floor, the two got out in the hallway and went their separate ways to their rooms. The girl quickly walked in and closed the door behind her.

"Why... did I keep looking at her, have I seen her before? But I've never been to this town... that's impossible, maybe she was an AFA student?" Crowley thought, and ignored all that as he went to his room.

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When the girl closed the door behind her, she started to rub her shoulders as she got chills all over her body.

"What's wrong, Amy?" White asked as she was busy watching tv.

"I think there's some pervert on our floor, he wouldn't stop staring at me." Amy replied.

"A pervert in this building, I doubt it, but you never know these days." White replied. "Speaking of, if he is a pervert, we should go to that class that Kai sent us. He told us to be there, that Self Defence class."

"Oh, it starts tomorrow right?" Amy said. "Yeah, maybe it will be good, you never know what could happen. What are you watching anyway?"

Looking at the TV, it looked like an Altered match was going on. She never thought White would be into these things, but she was a strange girl.

“Introducing form the Town of Slough, our sparky fighter from the AFA with her debut match, XIN CLOVE!!!!” the TV announcer shouted.

Chapter 606 Teacher Crowley

606 Teacher Crowley

Crowley woke up refreshed as if all of his worries had vanished with a good night's sleep. The bed was more comfortable than anything he had before, and when looking around he still couldn't believe the apartment he was in.

Marble floors, underfloor heating, top of the range cooking appliances with an island and a balcony he could go out on and see the sights of the city, which right now there seemed to be quite a bit of construction going on.

It wasn't that the AFA paid him badly, for from it. They needed to pay the teachers that were Altered a good wage because Altered in the first place had so many opportunities they could take.

It was just the treatment that had been given so far was the next level, but he had to be cautious. The fact that everything was overly nice, in some ways made him worry more that this whole thing could be a scam. It was a common technique to sucker one in like so.

According to Crowley's schedule he would give two different types of lessons in the afternoon. There was a general self defence class, and then there was also a special class... but there was no information on what that special class would be.

Crowley thought about contacting one of those on the phone he had been given, but decided against it. If it was really important then they could always contact him and besides it was his first day and he hadn't made the decision whether or not he would be staying.

Walking over, he turned on the TV, and there was a sports announcer.

“The students this year coming out of the AFA have been incredibly impressive, with all of them managing to achieve their first win in the ring. The question is where will they go from here. There are many promotional teams as well as professional groups and corporations that will be looking to sponsor these incredibly talented fighters.

“From there, will any of them be able to make a dent in the top 50, a foundation of which has remained unshakable in the AFC for a long period of time now?”

While the announcer was asking these questions, clips from the fights that had occurred were being played in the background. In the AFC, Altered weren’t allowed to use their special skills, if they had the power of lightning, fire and so on.

However, they were allowed to partially transform and fully transform into their Altered forms, and if they could do something different with their new body, such as use their long tongue.

However, what had come off as impressive was that the Altered students that fought in their debut match this time, none of them transformed yet were still able to win their fights.

This had happened in individual cases before, but not the entire group and it went to show just how far ahead the AFA were compared to all the other academies.

Last night, Crowley had watched the matches, supporting and cheering them on, even though he was no longer part of the academy anymore. It was nice to see them all doing well, and he hoped that those that he taught in the special lessons would go on to do well as well.

‘I will be watching you all, and supporting you even if I never see any of you again, and as for the Green Haired one, I hope he doesn’t feel guilty for what happened to me.’ Crowley thought.

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Unpacking his things and setting up his room the way he liked it, the time for his evening lesson had come quicker than he thought. He needed to arrive early to see what exactly he was dealing with.

Following the directions set out, there was a large development which looked like it had been made very recently and had only just finished. It was a relatively large shopping mall that had a modern and twisty design on the front, with a large screen showing advertisements that would switch once in a while.

“Seriously, where did this town get this type of money, and it looks like it's expanding as well. I thought tier-3 places didn't have these nice things because they would just get destroyed and ruined by the locals. Maybe the gang that is running this place has a tight grip on everyone here... speaking of, I didn't really look into them.

“But with my strength, even if I do run into trouble it shouldn't be harmful, but I should still make sure not to offend and annoy the wrong people.”

Heading inside the shopping mall, he headed to the fifth floor and he could see the place in question. It had a glass panel that went across nearly the whole floor, and one could see mats inside along with a number of different types of equipment.

It was close to being at the top level, it wasn't quite what the AFA would have but it was pretty close. Heading inside, he put his bag of tools down, some equipment he had brought himself realising that he wouldn't need it.

‘This room, you could fit about a 1000 people in here, just how popular do they expect this class to be?’ Crowley thought.

While getting things ready and wondering what to teach for his first lesson, he soon could see people enter the training room, they gave a friendly wave and would usually come in groups of two or three at a time.

The thing that stood out was the uniform they were wearing, all of it was in black and gold, the same as those he first had met. The people kept coming in and in, and there were already around fifty in the room.

That's when he recognised one face, and it seemed she recognized him as well.

“It's... the perv!” Amy pointed and said relatively loudly.

There wasn't a lot that would cause Crowley to be embarrassed but in a room full of people he hadn't met before, being called a perv would do it.

"I'm not a Perv!" Crowley stated. "I'm a teacher. I used to be in the AFA, and now I am teaching classes here."

"The AFA!" One of the boys shouted and soon, nearly all of those in the room were asking Crowley questions. They couldn't believe that they really were going to be taught by someone from the AFA.

They also had non stop questions for him about those in the AFA as well.

"I guess this was Kai's big surprise." White said. "No wonder he lives on the same floor as us. He must have decided to pay him quite a bit."

Through living with White, Amy practically got nearly all of her information from White about the gang. She knew who was in the gang and what they did, but was still unaware that her brother was the leader, only that he was in the gang itself.

It was why she was happy that he was in the AFA, rather than focusing on this gang business.

Eventually coming through the door were two more that White recognised as they would come to the Wolf's pool club from time to time.

"Come on!" Kevin shouted. "Innu told us this is important, we have to be here on time."

Kevin was practically dragging Suzan into the room, and they were standing at the back, waiting for the class to get ready. Eventually there were two hundred people in the room mostly dressed in the black and gold clothing with a few people that wore their own clothes.

Eventually, a man entered the room wearing a mask on his face, a slight tint of blonde hair could be seen creeping out the sides, and when the others noticed him they all bowed down.

"We greet you sir!" They shouted in unison as Kai went ahead and walked to the front to meet Crowley.

"There are going to be a lot of classes with a lot of students from now on, and as I said if there is anything you need, please don't hesitate to ask." Kai said.

Crowley was in disbelief, what was the reaction of the others, this didn't seem like a corporation or a company but more like...

'Have I joined a gang... without knowing it... no that can't be?' Crowley thought. He was trying to dismiss it in his head, even if he had joined a gang, he was just a simple teacher. He wasn't in the gang itself, and that was IF it was the case.

"I do have a question actually." Crowley asked. "The special lesson, what's that for, there wasn't any information."

"That?" Kai smiled. "Well, there is a reason why we wanted a teacher from the AFA. Because we need you to train our Altered of course."

Chapter 607 A Growing Gang

Although the favour had originally been requested by Gary, Kai felt like this was a huge plus to the Howlers. Even if Crowley wasn't directly involved in the gang, having him teach the regular members on top of the Altered in their team would help them grow in strength.

It was why Kai was treating him so nicely, on top of everything he had heard this teacher had done for Gary, there was the good first impression that he had.

"Remember that you need to go to the Altered training sessions in the evening with Marie from now on." Kai said, as he sorted through several documents that were on his table and even signed some with his signature.

"Yes, you've told me quite a few times, but is it really okay?" Olivia replied. "If me and Marie show our forms, won't he notice that we are all the same type of Altered and get suspicious?"

"What do you think is more likely, for him to think we all have just taken a serum from the same type of beast, or that we are all hungry bloodthirsty werewolves that kill on a full moon." Kai replied.

Olivia had to admit that he had a point.

"Speaking of, we need to speak to Midwak and see if there is a way to better control this. We have around two weeks right, until the next turn and it will be Marie's first. This is a problem that I didn't predict, the fact that there are more of us that are werewolves, it also means the less there are of us that know our secret and can help keep us in place. Innu also has been off somewhere more and more lately away from the others.

"Everyone survived by the skin of their teeth the last time, and there will be one less person to help them."

There was another problem though, and that was whether or not to trust what came out of Midwak's mouth. It was best to meet Midwak with Gary, that way he could change the pact rules to get him to tell the truth.

Shifting through the papers, Kai came across a contract and quickly read the details.

"Will you look at this, I didn't think they would accept our terms, but it looks like they have." Kai smiled.

"Go on, what are you so happy about?" Olivia asked, a little interested.

"Do you remember that tier-2 Entertainment company that wanted to team up with us, it looks like they have accepted our demands. AJ productions, a company that has many actors, singers, TV hosts and more under their belt.

"And as of today, the Howlers will own ten percent, while the Business Tycoon Gary Dem will own fifty percent. Which gives us the majority control of AJ Productions."

"I didn't know you wanted to own an entertainment company so badly. Are you obsessed with one of the celebrities they have?" Olivia asked

For the first time Kai's face had gone red. It was a joke on Olivia's behalf, but seeing this, it reminded her at the end of the day that although he had a mature head on his shoulders, he was a teenage boy after all.

"That's not the reason." Kai cleared his throat. "Relationships, in a way, accepting this deal is them agreeing to work with us, and for us to be the head. However, to all the other gangs this just looks like a simple business deal.

"Besides with this business deal I'm sure they can do quite a few things, but not only that. You see this deal has put Gary on the map as well. I've already had multiple requests with those that wish to meet Gary Dem for a chance for investment.

"In the gang world, the business world, government, and so on, connections are an important thing. All we need now is for Gary to debut and leave the academy. When he does, I'll have set up everything for his return."

"And when will that be?" Olivia asked.

Kai shrugged his shoulders because he really didn't have a firm date in his head.

That day though, Gary and the rest of the students would take their quarterly assessments. The teachers would be watching, looking at their results and based on them, they would decide whether or not they were ready to debut into the AFC.

Of course, Gary didn't have much to worry about, as he was already offered this opportunity, but regardless he wanted to prove to himself and everyone else that he didn't skip any steps and would take the assessment along with everyone else.

'Xin already had her debut match, and she was amazing. I also heard she had received multiple offers from professional teams that day. Just as she said, she's no longer a part of the academy anymore.

'I don't know when I will see her again, but with everything going on with me. It might be for the best that the two of us don't see each other for a while. Otherwise, she could just be put in more danger herself.' Gary thought.

The assessment had begun, and it wasn't a game of sorts, but instead was a few different exercises that the debut students would do during their training. Everyone was to do them, trying to achieve the highest score they could and they were to do them without using their Altered forms.

It was safe to say that Gary had gotten the top score on every single activity, in second place was Apollo, behind Gary in every aspect. There were some surprises though, Numba, Izzy and Ian performed far better than anyone thought.

They had placed in the top ten in most activities, and this was thanks to them experiencing things that the others hadn't. It had pushed them to their limit, giving them another reason to get stronger.

Finally, the assessments were over and Eddy, the teacher for the debut students, was there to announce to them all who would be part of the debut students.

"I want to first congratulate you all for improving so much, and would like to say that the results of today just mean that you aren't ready just yet. It's not that we don't think you aren't strong enough to enter the AFC, it's that we believe that you should enter the AFC when you are at your very best.

"Which is why, with regret, we are to announce that there will only be a single student this time debuting, Gary Dem."

Chapter 608 The Only Debut Student

The result was surprising to say the least and that was for all of them including Gary. There had been times where no students would be selected for a debut match, but the students had been keeping an eye on each other during the assessment stage, and to them there were a lot more than just Gary that was ready.

In the end, none of them could say anything, as the result was final. At the same time, they were unaware that Gary had broken quite a few records at the academy, including being the quickest to go from entering the academy to becoming a debut student.

All the students dispersed from the room, vowing to do better next time, while Gary had been given a set of instructions. He would no longer be staying at the normal dormitory and instead would be staying in a separate building altogether where he would learn with a personal teacher.

"Don't you think this sucks a bit?" Ian said, as he shoved a bunch of clothes into a box without even folding them. A visible vein could be seen on Izzy's forehead who took everything out and refolded the clothes before putting them back in.

"Why are you even helping Gary pack if you're just going to make things ten times longer." Izzy mumbled.

"I agree, we won't be training with you anymore and probably will hardly see you around the academy." Numba added. "On top of that, don't you think you'll be a bit lonely, I mean you're the only debut student so it will just be you and Eddy most of the time."

"It will be okay." Gary replied. "I never planned to stay in the academy for so long. Usually, even the debut students go through some training before they have their first match, but I have a feeling I won't be waiting long."

Although it might have sounded as if Gary was being cooky, the others knew he was right. They had already asked Gary to become a debut student, and he had grown far stronger than he was back then.

They could see it during the assessment, what more did the academy have that they could teach Gary, he was quite possibly stronger than even the teachers

"This won't be goodbye." Izzy said. "So let's not act like it is a goodbye. We will be right behind you. Remember we are in an alliance, so you can come to us whenever you want and we'll help you."

Gary smiled as he replied.

"Same to you."

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The building was detached from the main academy, a little off in the corner. Gary had been here a few times before, what he didn't realise before was that above the training room on the second floor was where the rooms for the debut students to stay were at. After unpacking and staying in his new room, Gary had headed downstairs where he could see Eddy was patiently waiting for him.

"It looks like you kept your promise, you said you would wait till the assessment and here you are." Eddy smiled. "Are you excited?"

This was at one point that in Gary's dream, he imagined if he had never joined the gang in the first place, then he would have been over the moon at what was about to happen. So then why did he feel so hollow?

'Is it because there is no one with me, the others aren't here. Is it because I would rather be with them or in my home town with the other Howlers members?' Gary wasn't so sure and just felt a bit lost.

However, there was one thing that still spurred him on, and that was when thinking about the other debut students before him, in particular Xin. He had watched her match along with all of the others, and they had practically become superstars overnight because of it.

This was in a lot of ways the only connection and thing he had in common with Xin still, so he wanted to hang onto it a little bit. please visit

"I wanted to ask, why was I the only debut student selected, surely there were others that would do well, like Snow, Wu or Apollo." Gary asked.

"So that's what was eating you up in your mind?" Eddy replied. "Just as you said, there were those that could have debuted and don't get me wrong, Apollo is someone who is stronger than most of the students we have ever debuted before. I have no doubt that if he was to fight now that he would win his match.

"But if you listened to my words carefully, we selected the debut students when we think they are ready. The others, they still have a lot to learn from the academy."

Although this answer was true, there was another reason for this, and it was due to Crowley's request before leaving. They were to protect Gary. While he was still in the main academy, it was hard to keep him under watch.

Who knew what NIRV would attempt to do, and it was the same if they had put other students with Gary. In a way, Eddy was now Gary's personal bodyguard, and they would get him to have his match and leave this place as soon as he could, for his own safety.

"Regardless, today is a day of celebration and it should be about you, and I think there is something that might surprise you." Eddy said.

"I'm sure you know already that the media can't stop talking about the recent crop of debut students. They are the next big thing and many companies have reached out for interviews, commercials, and more.

"Well because of this, tomorrow for the whole day, we have some guests that will be coming over, wanting to interview you!"

"Interview me?" Gary repeated, not really sure this was a good idea. Then again, no one knew the face of the Howlers leader, and becoming an AFC fighter his face would be shown to all anyway.

"Yes, it seems like they want to get the next scoop. They want to have and make the next star in the making. I think you will do well, and it's a good chance that you could make quite a bit of money from this."

Hearing these words, naturally Gary's ears perked up, old habits didn't go away.

"Anyway, they are a fairly big entertainment company, called AJ Entertainment, so be on your very best behaviour."

Chapter 609 AJ entertainment

Waking up, for a second Gary wondered where he was. The room was larger than the one he had been sleeping in for a while, and he was exhausted from yesterday, but he soon remembered that he had moved rooms yesterday.

'Man, I hate when that happens, it must be because I was so tired yesterday. What time did I even go to sleep?'

Gary was starting to remember just what had occurred yesterday, after being informed by Eddy that an entertainment company called AJ Entertainment would be coming, the two of them went through a series of questions together.

What his responses should be like, how he should act, and just overall what he should attempt to do on that day. There was a good chance that this would be broadcasted and Eddy would be the one to get the blame if the AFA was seen in a negative light.

'I think he told me so much stuff that I can't remember any of it.' Gary placed his hand on his chest, it was beating faster than it would normally and his system made it clear it was the case.

Without realising it, Eddy had actually made Gary more nervous than he would have been and there was a lot of pressure on him.

"Alright, let's take a quick cold shower, get dressed and ask Eddy a few things before they arrive."

Gary did just that, and wore the standard AFA uniform that he always wore. It was tight on his skin but gave maximum flexibility and the material allowed it to stretch even if they were to change into their Altered forms.

It showed off his worked out muscular physique and one could even see the outline of his abs through the shirt. Of course it wasn't just Gary that looked amazing in the AFA uniform, all of the students had spectacular athletic builds, but Gary's was more on the lean side rather than muscular and he could thank his werewolf self for that.

Heading down the stairs into the debut student training room, Gary was still drying his green hair with a towel.

"Hey Eddy, when are the others meant to get here then?" Gary asked, but stopped as he started sniffing the air.

The towel was blocking Gary's view but he could smell Eddy who he had become familiar with, but there were quite a few other smells that were mixed in that he didn't recognise. When he put the towel down and looked up, it looked like he was right.

"Ah, Gary, it looks like they decided to arrive early and get to know you better." Eddy smiled back nervously and he looked like he was sweating himself.

Straight away, a woman in a black and white suit, wearing long trousers that covered her slender legs and glasses on her face walked over. She had a small birthmark above her lip that made her stand out, and immediately put her hand out.

"Nice to meet you Gary Dem." The woman said.

Gary reached out his hand and tried his best to give a firm handshake as Eddy had told him to do.

"My name is Elanor Evan's. I am a manager and a scout from AJ Entertainment. Your teacher has already told us a few things about yourself, and we are interested to see what it takes for a student to become an AFA student.

"We are also planning to run a broadcast with you and one of our new presenters, so we're hoping you can show us a few things." Elanor explained.

Elanor had this confidence surrounding her, and eagle-like eyes that were looking all around at once. Gary could tell that she was trying to analyse him and the fact that she was a scout as well, it meant she was potentially looking at Gary for other reasons not just AFA related.

Eddy had already said this as well, that perhaps AJ Entertainment would ask to scout Gary to do a few adverts and such. The academy had no policy against this, it was just unusual for students to get offers before they had joined the AFA.

It was only being considered because of what had happened with the last debut students.

"Clem, come over and introduce yourself!" Elanor called out.

Running on the ground, with her feet lightly picking up off the floor, Gary almost felt like he was looking at a shooting star. The young presenter looked a little older than him, yet she sparkled, her skin, her clothes, and everything about her was attracting one's eyes to look at her.

"It's nice to meet you Gary." Clem bowed down. "This will be my first broadcast so I hope we can work together to make this a good show."

[BPM is rising]

[There are no enemies around you!]

[Your heart is already taken by another, please don't confuse the system]

"Shut up." Gary said.

Eleanor, Clem, and Eddy were taken back by this, and he soon realised what had happened.

"Sorry, I didn't mean you. My hearing is sensitive, you see, because of my Altered form. There were some loud birds outside that were annoying me. I promise I didn't mean you!" Gary apologised

Clem seemed to accept the apology, and continued on, but there was a furious heat that was coming from Eddy. If he made a mistake it looked like the teacher was the one that he had to worry about the most.

After the small interaction was over, Gary and Clem went over the programme details, what they would do, what demonstrations and more. They wanted everything to be natural so there was no script, there were no questions for Gary to read and come up with an answer beforehand, but they gave him a general idea of what would happen today.

Helping out with a few things, as well, would be the guards that had come with AJ Entertainment. They were also all dressed in suits but based on their demeanour, Gary could recognise that the guards they had hired were most likely members of a gang.

After that, it was finally time for the broadcast, the camera was set up and Gary was there standing next to Clem on screen.

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Kai was doing the usual in his office when he suddenly got a string of texts. If it was just the one he wouldn't look at it, but since they were constant he had to take a peak.

“Marie, she hasn't written to me in a while, I wonder what's up.”

[You have to turn to Channel 55 now!]

[Tell me when you see it]

[Do you see it?]

[Have you turned on the TV?]

Kai was wondering what could be so important to distract him from his business, with a sigh he reluctantly turned on the TV and went onto the channel, where he could see a watermark in the corner 'AJ Entertainment.' That wasn't the shocking thing, it was the dumbfounded kid who was red faced on the screen.

“What... is going on? Why is Gary on TV?”

Chapter 610 Green Hair on TV (part 1)

The news of the Altered Fighter's debut had spread throughout the country, but the segment wasn't expected to draw much attention. After all, the newcomer hadn't even fought yet, and it was their first public appearance.

Any viewers were likely to be students from the AFA, other academies, or aspiring to join the AFA. AJ Entertainment aimed to get ahead of the competition with this broadcast.

However, in a certain classroom, the students were making use of their break and had tuned. Seeing a familiar looking bright green-haired student, on the screen, a heated debate ensued.

"Hey, isn't that Gary from our class? What's he doing in the AFA?"

"Can't you read? It says it's an interview about an Altered about to debut in the AFC?"

"That's crazy! How the heck did he of all people get to become an Altered? I could understand Blake, but him?! If some company scouted him, then even I have a chance to become one!"

"Yeah, yeah, dream on, buddy."

At the same time, Marie's message had reached the rest of the Howler's core members. They had decided to take a small break from what they were doing, to turn on the TV and check out the mentioned interview of their leader.

"Amy, come here, you have to see this! Your brother is on TV!" White shouted from the living room.

Bursting out of her bedroom, Amy ran and vaulted over the back of the sofa, landing on the cushion staring up at the TV on the wall.

"It really is... but why does he look... so stupid?" Amy wondered aloud.

Even those who had already entered the AFC were tuning in to watch the broadcast. Xin murmured Gary's name as he watched the red-faced teenager fidget uncomfortably on the screen.

Right now, everyone tuning in was looking at an awkward red-faced teenager. It was clear to anyone that today's guest was anything but comfortable with the camera on him, his eyes were darting around, at times looking dead into the camera, and he would nervously scratch his head from time to time, seemingly unsure as to what else to do with them.

The hostess had tried to ease Gary in, having started off with a few simple questions, including the basics like what it felt like to be part of the AFA, whether this had always been his dream and such, yet so far all his answers had come out quite awkward.

"Moving on, Gary, one of our trusted sources informed us that this time you are the only student debuting. Is this due to the AFA lacking in skilled students, or would you say that there is something about you that clearly set you above your peers?" Clem asked.

"Uhm, I can safely say that there are a lot of talented students at the AFA." Gary answered as he thought about his friends and everyone who had been part of the special class. "As far as I know the academy doesn't just pick those that are strong, but those that they think are ready, and it just so happened that at the moment I'm the only one that falls under that evaluation.

"I used to be just a regular guy myself, so I don't consider myself superior to anyone else. Actually, I believe I'm living proof that in the Altered world, you can transform yourself and achieve your goals through hard work and dedication." Gary spoke the words he had rehearsed with Eddie, confident that they conveyed his message effectively.

It was a good answer which was meant to make him more sympathetic in the viewers' eyes, but his presentation was far more robotic, yet Eddie still gave him a thumbs-up from the side.

"It's good to stay humble, and your body speaks volumes as to how much hard work you must have put into becoming stronger." Clem noted in a sexy voice, as she touched Gary's biceps and then went on to reveal his abs as the camera panned towards it.

Soon the camera panned up, and with Clem next to Gary, the teenager's face had taken on a new shade of beet red.

"Oh shit, it looks like he's getting a stiffy on life TV." One of his classmates commented, unsure how Gary would ever live that down.

"In those tight shorts... no wonder the camera didn't pan down below the waist."

"I don't blame him, just take a look at the hostess and tell me you wouldn't react if she touched you?"

Back to the broadcast, Gary's head looked like a tomato, and Clem started to chuckle seeing this. This was equally a good opportunity to get Clem some fans as well as Gary.

"Gary, you mentioned earlier that you work out every day to improve your abilities as an Altered. I'm sure that the AFA providing you with access to top-of-the-line equipment must have played a significant role in your progress. As someone who also values physical fitness, I would love it if you could give our viewers a glimpse into what kind of workout regimen you follow as an Altered." Clem asked, her eyes shining with interest.

Looking at the surrounding equipment, there wasn't anything too fancy around them, in fact most of it was what every gym had, such as weights, a rowing machine, but also a gym ball, skipping rope and the like. Still, there was also equipment more geared towards Altered.

Since they wanted to show the difference between an Altered and a regular human, Gary decided that the Bag launcher would be the ideal machine for that, especially since it had been one of the first ones

he had seen the other AFA students use. When asked about it, he explained to Clem, and in extension the viewers how to use it.

It was the training that Alters did in their regular from anyway.

Where one would stand on the platform and hit the heavy bag with as much power as possible, it would then move across the room. The stronger the bag was hit, the further it would move out.

It would then return to you marking how far you had hit the bag before, the aim was to consecutively hit the bag in to the same spot with one's full strength over and over.

"Tell us, Gary, how long could you hit the bag for?" Clem asked.

"I haven't actually tested my limit." Gary replied, putting his right hand on his chin. "If I were to make a careful estimate... maybe a day... a day and half. Perhaps longer if someone brought me some food every few hours."

The guards who were present couldn't help but chuckle at the comment, a gesture which had been picked up by the camera, and it panned around to show some of them not hiding their laughter.

"Dear viewers, allow me to introduce some of our other guests. These here are the guards that work for AJ Entertainment and they are some of the best in the industry. Although you might not see it with their uniforms on, but underneath their clothes they have bodies that are just as impressive as Gary's.

"Now let me ask you the question that all our viewers must want to know the answer to, why did you laugh?" Clem asked.