

Werewolf 611

Chapter 611 Green Hair on Tv (Part 2)

The men who had laughed by the side, after seeing that they were being filmed by the camera stood up straight and widened their shoulders slightly.

“If you are giving us permission to answer honestly, then I will do ma'am.” The man in the middle said. “All of us have used this machine as part of our training to stay in shape. It certainly seems easy from the outside looking in, but hitting at the same point each time, with the same strength is an incredibly tiring task.

“I have also seen many Altered from AJ Entertainment perform this same exercise before, so in my professional opinion, no matter how talented an Altered may be, to be able to do this for an entire day without rest is an absurd answer. Knowing that, we couldn't help but laugh.

“I don't blame him though, he admitted he has never tested his limit, so he might just be overestimating himself... or trying to impress the beautiful young lady.”

Elanor who was standing by the side had a large grin on her face, this was a perfect remark, a confrontation like this always stirred up viewers. In today's day and age, even if there were a lot of viewers, saucy clips that stirred up drama, could be shared and in turn, bring in more viewers to the actual airing.

‘Did I really overestimate myself?’ Gary wondered, looking down at his fist. ‘Here I was actually downplaying it, since I thought it would sound too unrealistic if I told them that I feel like I could keep it up for days.’

Gary was basing this on his past calculations, yet he had actually improved a lot since that time. On top of that, thanks to his Class, he would actually benefit from a large increase in his Energy during nighttime, which would further add to the time he could keep this up.

“As I said, I never tested myself, but I still believe I could keep this up for at least half a day.” Gary stated, not refuting the guards' opinion. Rather, he proceeded to show Clem how to throw a punch properly before hitting the bag, making it fly back some distance, but it was clear the hit was used just to demonstrate the action, and there was no force put behind it.

A lot of the viewers were inclined to believe the guards, basing it on the experience they had, or what they had heard from others. There were even records of some Altered doing this exercise before.

So far, the green haired student had only left the impression of a somewhat naive and nervous youth on the viewers, making them doubt his claim. Him indirectly admitting that he might have been wrong, rather than keeping a cocky attitude helped his image though.

After being shown how to do it, it was finally time for Clem to punch the bag, and so she did, hitting it dead in the centre. It went along on the ratchet around fifty centimetres proving that the bag was heavier than it looked.

When the bag came back, she was ready to hit it, managing to strike in the same spot. It came back a third time, and she succeeded again, but finally, on the fourth punch, she had only made it go back only around forty centimetres, thus ending the exercise.

"I'm telling you all now, that is a lot harder than it looks." Clem stated as the camera was on her. "It's not about it being tiring, but to produce the same amount of power. I'm a fit person, but that's really not something I'm used to doing."

"I have an idea." Elanor shouted out from the side. "Why don't we get one of the guards from the AJ Entertainment to give it a go? I think that would be a fairer comparison, for the viewers. There is no need to hit it until he tires. Just try to hit it as far as you can four times like Clem did."

Elanor was trying to stir up trouble, and of course, the guard captain who spoke up before looked happy to go along with the idea. He was already walking forward, taking off his suit jacket, revealing a white undershirt.

After taking that off, he had a singlet underneath that showed off his muscular chest and tattooed arms. They were far larger than Gary's and looked just as muscular.

"This training is usually designed for Altered in their normal human form, which is why even in this exercise!" The man swung his fist right into the back, taking it back around ten metres, it was a powerful hit that was recorded on the camera.

“Some humans are able to get better scores than Altered out there.”

The man smiled as he went on to hit the bag again and again. For all four hits, he had managed to get the same distance as the first time.

Stopping, the man looked toward the camera, and started to flex his biceps. This was the type of person viewers usually disliked, but because he could somewhat back up his cocky attitude, they were unable to say anything bad about him.

“That guy is a beast! Are we sure he’s really not an Altered?”

“Did you hear the sound of the bag every time he hit it! He must be one of the strongest humans on this planet.”

From observing, Eddie and Gary came to the same conclusion, that the man wouldn’t have been able to keep that up for long, maybe two minutes at most. Limiting the activity to only having to hit the bag four times worked in his favour, and they were wondering what point he was trying to make by showing off like that.

In the first place, Gary had never claimed he could hit it the furthest. That wasn’t the true goal of the exercise. The comparison should be about who could hit it with their full strength for as long as possible, no matter how far, this was fair to all shapes and sizes.

“Alright everyone, so now we will finally have Gary, the debut student from the AFA, demonstrate for us how it’s done, and show us the difference between a regular person and a debut student!” Clem claimed.

Before Gary walked up to the platform, Eddie walked in front of him.

“Gary, you are a person who represents the AFA.” Eddie said loud and clear so that everyone could hear. “So I don’t want you to embarrass us, hit that bag with all your strength.”

Gary smiled, because he had still been thinking of holding back, but with the teacher's permission, and the smug look on the guard captain's face, he nodded as he walked up onto the platform.

"He's an Altered and a student at the AFA, so he should be able to beat him, but if it's only by a metre or so I would be embarrassed."

"They're not allowed to transform into their Altered form during this exercise, so maybe he will get a lower score."

Gary readied his position, he didn't use his Controlled Transformation, and swinging his arm out, he threw it out forward hitting the bag right in the centre. A loud bang was heard as the bag nearly bent in half from where it had been hit. It swung along the railing at such a fast speed that sparks started to fly.

Then when it reached the end the bag flew off the end of the machine, the chain detached itself and the bag crashed into the wall, as it fell to the floor, the wall was left with a large dent.

The camera caught everything, and the look of disbelief on everyone's faces, including even the teacher Eddie, then it finally went back to Gary.

"Maybe I should have held back a bit," Gary muttered as he saw the shocked gazes.

Chapter 612 A Star in the Making

The cameraman was carefully showing the damage to the equipment, how the metal rail had snapped and the chain linked to the bag had snapped as well. Then on top of that, there was the wall, which had been smashed and the bag itself, the outside of it was ripped and the insides were pouring out.

If an Altered was to do the same thing to a normal heavy bag, or normal equipment, then it wouldn't be so much of a surprise, but this was the AFA. The equipment had been made with those who would be tested on it kept in mind.

It was strong, reliable stuff, and for Eddy who had been the personal teacher for the debut students for a while now, he had never seen anything like this before.

'His strength is off the charts, I'm sure he wasn't this strong before. Did he manage to improve this much, in such a short amount of time? If the Gary now had gone as wild as he did back then, I don't think even I would have been able to stop him. I doubt if I was to go head to head in a battle with him that I would win.

'Is it possible, does Gary now have the ability, to be in the top fifty of the AFC?'

Eddy was already imagining it, depending on how many wins an Altered had in the AFC in a row, and how convincingly they won their matches, they would be put with higher level opponents quicker.

Not everyone who was in the AFC was an automatic superstar, and it was really only those that had the potential to reach the top fifty or those in the top 50. Just as Gary had managed to enter the AFA and cause a storm, Eddy was imagining the same thing happening in the AFC as well.

However, he had no idea that Gary had no interest in those things at all.

"I'm really sorry, I didn't expect that to happen." Gary apologised with his hand behind the back of his head, embarrassed. "That isn't something I'm going to have to pay for right? You guys have insurance for things like this...right?"

Out of all the things to worry about, of course, Gary would be worrying about money and cost, while he had unknowingly caused a stir.

"Everyone, did you see that!" Clem said, pumping her fist toward the camera. "This is the difference between a debut student and the rest. The AFA as of late have been producing extremely skilled fighters and it looks like this might be one of the most skilled yet."

Right after Clem said those words. Elanor went to the camera man, telling him to cut the recording there. Their air time had just about to come to an end, and ending it there, she knew that the viewers would want more.

"They ended the program there! What about the Green Haired kid? When is his debut match? What about his Altered form? Aren't they going to show us more?"

“That guy, he looked like a weakling but he managed to break the bag off the rails of the thing.”

“He even damaged the wall, is that normal, can every Altered do that?”

It was quite common for those to question the power of an Altered. After all, for most it wasn't something they came across every day apart from in the AFC. Other than the few documentaries or programmes like this one, they didn't have much to compare Altered in terms of strength against each other.

“That had to be a set up, it's clearly a fake video so more people tune in to his debut match!”

“What, you think they got a fake wall as well? Idiot.”

“FML, if you guys can't clearly see how fake this video is, then I feel sorry for you. Let me sell you this bridge I made.”

There were quite a lot of accusations online, because some Altered that were watching from other academies, were even calling the video fake. Since they used the equipment, they felt like it was impossible for a student to do something like this.

Eleanor was going over the initial reaction and she knew it wasn't fake, which made her think that the publicity, whether it was good or bad, didn't matter either way, because eventually when Gary did have his first match, everyone would soon be changing their tune.

Thinking about what to do, Eleanor seemed to go over to Eddy, Gary caught it for a few seconds, but soon Clem was right in his face with a big smile and both hands behind her back.

“That was amazing... I really didn't think you had it in you!” Clem said. “You really are strong, and it was such a nice feeling to see that after that big ape showed off.”

By big ape, it was obvious she was referring to the guard, who when Gary looked at him, immediately stood up tall like a bamboo shoot and couldn't even look Gary in the eye. Since they had hit the same bag, he also knew that it wasn't a set up.

Some Alterededs were quite arrogant and they held grudges easily, so he just wished that this Altered wouldn't take it out on him, but Gary wasn't like that either way, so he had nothing to worry about.

"Thank you, I train quite hard so I'm confident in my skills, I just felt a bit awkward when looking at the camera." Gary could also hear his phone pinging now that the program had ended that he had left on a table by the side.

"I think with your looks, your body, and your personality you could become a one of a kind star." Clem stated.

"A star?"

"I agree." Elanor said, walking to Clem and Gary while a bright red faced Eddy was left in a daze behind them. From the beginning Gary could hear that Eddy's heartbeat would go slightly faster when he looked at or spoke with Elanor, so it was clear he was head over heels for her.

"Gary, it's up to you whether you wish to or not, but we can make your debut huge." Elanor said. "If possible, we would love to take you to AJ Entertainment and sign for a contract. You will have to stay with us for a week or so, but in turn we will run a whole documentary of you, leading up to your big match.

"You will also be able to meet other stars and other Altered under the AJ Entertainment. Let me know what you think?"

Gary really didn't know how to answer, if they were to make a program about him, then it would also mean they would be asking a lot of questions, but being in the academy Gary had gotten used to being a good liar.

He also remembered initially that Kai wanted him to try and make his debut as big as possible. As there would be those wondering who Gary was under, and the team and group supporting him would be the Howlers.

In turn, there would be those that wished to join the Howlers, and they could make their own Altered force as those who idolised Gary could go ahead and join them.

“Doesn't that mean I'll be out of the academy for a week, I would have to ask my teacher for permission.” Gary replied.

“He already gave me his blessing.” Elanor said, and Gary realised now what she must have been doing before. “Here is a sample contract for you, of course the details can be changed.”

Gary took a look at the contract, and the first thing that caught his eye was the amount they were willing to pay him.

“200,000 just for 7 days of work! I would be stupid not to take it!” Gary said with a smile as he shook his hand.

Since Gary didn't run the finances, he was unaware that 200,000 was pocket change for the Howlers. If Gary needed it, they would have given it to him in a heartbeat.

Later that day, just so Kai was aware of what Gary was planning on doing, he sent him a text message with details.

“I can't believe it.” Kai shoved his hand on his forehead. “This idiot is getting excited over 200,000 and he doesn't even realise how much he owns of the company that's paying him! Well, he already signed the contract so I guess the only way that he can break the contract is by getting permission from, well... himself.”

Chapter 613 A New City

Nowadays, most of the Howlers' business decisions made would go through Harry and his team. Kai didn't mind their input, after all, he was happy to admit that the experienced businessman and his team had far more experience in that area, and ultimately it was up to him to make an executive decision.

Nevertheless, Kai still liked to have Olivia by his side. While not as business savvy as the rest, her own experience, there were just some decisions, especially those pertaining to their gang, where she had a better insight, a knack of what was best for the development of a gang. A lot of how the Howlers'

current chain of command, with captains leading their own groups and such, had actually been proposed by her.

“So what do you plan to do? Do you want to inform Gary about the purchase of AJ Entertainment? Make him ask for more money from his own people?” Olivia asked with an amused smile on her face when she imagined his reaction when finding out. “He’ll be travelling to a Tier-2 city and if something does happen it could stir up quite a bit of trouble.”

“At this point, I think it's best if we leave things as they are.” Kai replied. “Judging by how excited he seems, we would just be spoiling his fun if we informed him that he is basically working for pocket change. Besides, he’s putting all his trust into us looking over the gang's finance with very lax rules to go by.”

“Still, this is a partnership with Ash and the Ashen gang. Although most of their business seems to stem from AJ Entertainment, who knows what goes on behind the scenes. There are plenty of entertainment companies that are involved in shady business.” Olivia cautioned.

“Yeah, but this is Gary we’re talking about. If AJ Entertainment turns out to be corrupt in some way that he doesn't agree with, then he will be the first to speak about against them, and stop associating himself with them. That or more than likely he’ll do something in an attempt to fix them. Right now, they believe Gary Dem from the AFA, and Gary Dem the business tycoon are two completely different people.

“It’ll be good to have someone on the inside to check if they have any skeletons in the closet. Gary also has the protection of the AFA right now, so there should be someone to prevent any worst case scenarios.”

Olivia smiled as she heard this. “You're right, but you do know that I was never worried about what they would do, if there are skeletons in the closet, then you know that it should be them worrying about what he will do.”

The next day, Gary was getting dressed, putting on one of his nicest suits. It was a gift from Kai at some point. At the time, the blonde teenager had stressed that when doing business one needed to wear a

nice suit, lest he wouldn't be taken seriously, but so far Gary really hadn't had many opportunities to put that lesson into action.

As someone from a family with barely any disposable income, he didn't have that much stuff in the first place, and although his financial situation had taken a drastic turn, Gary had yet to make use of it to go on a shopping spree, something he had intended to do if he ever became famous as an Altered Fighter. As fate would have it, the teenager was already rich, and currently on his way to become an Altered Fighter.

'Eddie said I wouldn't be doing any fighting before my debut, so I should just focus on looking my best... but I just feel so uncomfortable in these clothes. It feels as if I'm pretending to be someone I'm not.' Gary thought as he looked at himself in the mirror. Uneasiness aside, he had to admit his reflection looked sharp. Kai had done a great job in finding a suit that was a nice fit on his body, it just wasn't stretchy like his gang uniform or the AFA uniform.

The reason for his attire was because today was the day he would be heading the AJ Entertainment. Everything had been arranged for him, to enjoy a treatment that was rare amongst debut students.

'Just think about the money.' Gary told himself. 'To get such a large payment just for a week's work of showing up and answering some questions, and now that I think about it, I'll even get to hang out with all kinds of celebrities, singers, dancers and others Altered as a bonus!'

It was a position that many would pay a hefty price to be in, so he told himself that he ought to enjoy himself. He received a message on his phone, informing him that his ride was already there. The driver would take him to Mancull, the Tier-2 city in which AJ Entertainment was set up.

Eddie had apologised earlier about being unable to accompany him, and had told him that all the details would be shared with him upon his arrival.

Entering Mancull, it was safe to say that Gary was quite impressed. Although it wasn't as flashy as Notsburg with all its large buildings and signs pointing to their various casinos, Mancull had its own feeling to it. There was a large river that flowed through the centre, and there was plenty of green life mixed in with the buildings, such as planted trees that had perfectly been put in place.

It was a city that had a lot of thought put into it, and the same could be said for AJ Entertainment's building itself. It was a large tower-like building, and it wasn't just tall but wide as well, especially at the base of the building which was already as big as a shopping mall.

There also looked to be an extension of sorts going on, as to the right of the building there was a lot of building work. There was no sign, nor any clue as to what it was that they were building, but one thing was sure, they put a lot of money into it.

'I wonder where they get the money to afford such a large building, and even add to it?'

The building was placed on the river, with a pathway in front of it that looked to be secluded or private. There were walls around the area of the building, and plenty of guards on the outside as Gary went in.

'I guess it makes sense to have the place heavily guarded and private away from the others, since it's a building with plenty of celebrities, after all.'

Gary could already see trouble, as his car went inside the building just behind the gate, before they entered there were hundreds of photographers with flashing lights.

'The paparazzi are watching this place with hawk eyes, even following some of the cars that come out, just to get a photo for their story.' Gary gulped. 'Well, one thing is for sure, this might not be as relaxing as I thought. I'll have to be careful while I'm here.'

Chapter 614 A Nice Suit

After passing the gate, getting into AJ Entertainment's building was no problem, as Gary had been given a visitor's pass by his driver before he had dropped it off. He was told that he would need that on the first day before they gave him a real one.

Just walking up to the entrance of the building, Gary already came across a number of people he recognised. They were actors he had seen from TV series, small movies and also models, some of them he had seen on the drive here on billboards advertising products.

Outside, in the garden-like environment, they were talking amongst each other. Others seemed to be practising speeches for their next drama, TV show or role, and there were even those that were just

singing away out in the open, though with all the noise going on it was hard to make out specifics, even for Gary's ears.

'This whole place has such a nice atmosphere to it. I feel like I have stumbled straight into a girl's gossip magazin. So far I haven't spotted any top celebrities, so I guess they're the up-and-coming stars like me. The real successful ones must already be living in the Tier-1 cities. Still, I recognise a good fifty percent of them.

'I wonder what it would be like to own a place like this?' Gary wondered, stopping in front of the entrance, staring upward at the ceiling glass windows. 'Right now, I'm just the leader of a simple gang, but I can still dream big. There are different ways for one person to build up their influence and wealth, and who knows, maybe it won't stay a dream. Then I could bring Amy along, so she can talk to all the people she watched on TV.'

Walking into the reception, it was the total opposite of the serene scene outside. Inside, everything was hectic. There were a multitude of guards accompanying the stars, followed by what Gary could only assume to be their managers, as well helping staff members. They were all moving across the halls, running to head outside, seemingly trying to catch up on a far too tight schedule.

Now that he was in the middle of it all, Gary was unsure what to do next. The teenager had only been given simple instructions and so he had been hoping someone would meet with him, and explain what to do.

Worst case, Gary had believed he could just ask someone for help, but now that he was here, people were too involved in their own world to pay any attention to him, just walking right past him. He reached out his hand a few times, uttering a rather loud 'Excuse me' awkwardly, but nobody stopped, not even a guard.

"You look a little lost." A man's voice suddenly sounded from behind the teenager.

Turning around, Gary looked at a young man in his mid-twenties. He was dressed in a nice suit, and standing by his side there were two guards. The way the guards were dressed, and their demeanour were nearly exactly the same as the ones that had tried to show off during his interview.

“You would think with your green hair you would stand out, but as you can see coloured hair is pretty normal around here.” The man pointed with a friendly smile.

Looking around, Gary noticed that it was indeed the case. In order to stand out more on camera, a majority of the stars had coloured their hair, many of them using some very unnatural shades. Ironically, Gary’s green hair used to be unnatural, but thanks to his system, it had somehow turned into his ‘natural’ hair colour, with no option to do anything about it.

“It’s not the time to be handing out visitor passes, meaning you’re meant to meet someone today.” The man concluded.

“Yes, I was asked to come today, and am supposed to meet Elanor. All of it was a bit last minute, so I wasn’t exactly told much else.” Gary admitted truthfully.

The man was looking at Gary up and down, paying special attention to the other’s suit. It was tailor-made, and the material was exquisitely sewn together. Most wouldn’t be able to tell with the naked eye, but someone like him who had worked in this business for over a decade had developed a knack for spotting those things.

The small emblem of the make of the suit revealed that it was indeed the product of the company that had the exclusive rights to use that special material. The suit the green-haired person was wearing was a specially made one, from one of the top designers in the world, and would cost quite a pretty penny.

Even the stars under AJ Entertainment would have to spend most of their income to afford something like this. It was what had attracted the man over in the first place. He thought he might have had a meeting he had forgotten about, and was surprised to see a teenager instead.

‘He must be the son of some important person from a Tier-1 city. I doubt just anyone would be walking around in a suit like that. If he’s meeting up with Elanor, could he be a potential scout? He seems awfully young for that though...’

“Sir, we are running a bit behind schedule.” One of the guards whispered into his ear.

“Sorry, I won’t be able to direct you myself, but if you head down this hallway, and to the right, there’s a door with her name on it. Just give it a knock, and she should be there.” The man politely instructed him. “Before I go, mind telling me your name?”

“Ah, my name is Gary, sir.” Gary automatically answered, since the man looked a bit older than him and since the others were calling him ‘Sir’, it only felt right to.

“Nice to meet you Gary, the name is Ash. We might see each other again some time.” Ash said before he walked off with a smile on his face.

‘Gary... it’s a name I have heard a few times recently. Has it become a popular name again?’ Ash thought as he continued to walk away.

Following Ash's instructions, Gary walked down the hallway, and soon saw the door with ‘Manager Elanor’ written on a plaque. He gave it a knock a couple of times until he heard a few words.

“Who is it?” A female voice asked from the inside.

“It’s Gary, from the AFA.” He answered.

Immediately the door swung open, but instead of Elanor, he was greeted by a girl with a bright smile, Clem.

“Gary, you’re here!” Clem cheered, immediately grabbing his hand, making his heart rate go faster as she dragged him into the room. “Come, let me introduce you to everyone.”

Inside the room, Elanor was in the midst of talking to three other people, all of them stood out just as much as Clem. Turning her head, the manager noticed his arrival.

“Oh, Gary, you’re already here? I’m sorry, I believed you would only come later.” Elanor apologised.

“Please sit down, it’s great that you’re already here. Allow me introduce you to the people that will be with you for the next week.”

Chapter 615 Rookie Stars

Gary was inside what he could only assume was a changing room. There were countless seats with mirrors and make-up set out, and a number of different costumes on railings for them to choose from.

Originally Elanor was going to get Gary to wear something nice for his first day, which would consist of photo shoots and interviews. She had learned that he was from a tier-3 town, and his story truly seemed like an underdog story rising to the top, which the public ate up.

Which was why she was surprised that he had such a nice suit on. So she decided that there was no need for him to change and it was best that she introduced Gary to the rest.

"We have decided to create a program around the news stars of AJ Entertainment, although they have had a few appearances on the big screen already and have grown quite a following, so they are a bit more experienced than you." Elanor explained.

There were four other stars that were in the room, Tyson Broner. A slick light brown haired teenage boy who had a mullet, his hair running down the back of his neck. It was a look only few could pull off and Tyson could.

He was an Altered, but not part of any of the other academies. Instead he was picked up quite early on to be used for adverts for a various number of products, including advertising for one to become an Altered. He seemed to mainly do adverts for a competitor of NIRV and would show off his skills from time to time on the screen, but it was hard to tell how strong he really was.

Based on the adverts Gary had seen, the moves he displayed seemed more flashy rather than practical.

Moving on, the rest of the stars that would be travelling with Gary were female. They were all a little bit older than Gary in their early twenties or late teens. One of the females that stood out had golden curly hair that went down to her shoulders.

Her hair was something even Gary had to appreciate even though he didn't really have a hair fetish, at least he didn't think he did. Her name was Spring Rosewater, her name didn't ring any bells for Gary, but her family name did.

'Her name... isn't that from that famous actress that is always the romantic interest in those drama shows?' Gary thought.

He was right, and Spring was about to shoot her very first drama which is why they thought this would also be good publicity for her.

Both Tyson and Spring seemed unimpressed by Gary, just giving him a few glances and saying a few words here and there.

'Them two are quite different I can tell. If one is an Altered and not even in the AFA, then he must have come from a wealthy family that was able to make him an Altered, and the fact that Spring is a Rosewater, means she also had a wealthy upbringing as well. Unlike me, who struggled for so long.' Gary thought.

Finally, there were the last two, a short black haired girl named Rachel Ruth. She was an upcoming idol who was about to release her first album. She had released a few solo songs that had done well, and went viral on Poutube for some of her covers.

'I know her as well, although Elanor says these are new stars and rookies, they are almost a bunch of super rookies that have already caught people's attention.' Unaware that it was the same for himself, he too was a super rookie after the last broadcast that had caught a lot of attention.

The final girl, of course, was Clem who gave him a big smile, both Rachel and Clem were more respectful with their greetings and he felt he could get along with them a bit easier.

"So, the first order of the day is to get your makeup done. The makeup team will be here any second and then we will get a few of your face shots in the building before I talk about what we will be doing next!" Elanor clapped.

Just like that, the makeup team came in, and started work, as they did though Gary couldn't help but continue to sneeze.

"Achoo!" Gary sneezed and particles went on the mirror.

"What is wrong with him?" Spring leaned away in disgust on her chair. "Is he sick with some kind of disease?"

"Spring, are you saying that you've never sneezed before?" Clem asked.

"Sorry, I think I'm sensitive to the perfume and the make up." Gary explained, as his nose was going a bit crazy.

"It's okay, I think you look good as it is anyway." The makeup lady said, because of that Gary was the first one to be done.

While waiting around, Spring felt her throat was a bit dry.

"Gary, do you mind fetching me some water, if you're not doing anything?" Spring asked.

"Um... sure."

"Could you get me some juice as well?" Tyson asked as well.

Gary didn't really complain, he went outside to fetch what they needed, he wasn't doing anything anyway, but Clem and Rachel looked at each other with a concerned look.

When Gary had returned Spring and Tyson were requesting Gary to do a few things, they were essentially making him their errand boy. This continued as they went on to take photos in the building.

They were posing, and then Elanor had told them to head outside as a vehicle was waiting for them. Once again Gary was asked to grab their bags for them which he did.

"Hey Gary, you do know what they're doing right?" Clem asked, as she pulled him to one side.

"It's okay." Gary answered. "Trust me, this is nothing, you know my first job was an errand boy." He was thinking about his transporter days, and besides if this was their level of bullying, then they would never survive in the AFA.

"Let me take your bags as well." Gary said, as he easily carried Rachel's and Clem's bags, he had all five on him with a smile on his face as he entered the van.

"Gary you don't need to do that, that's what the guards are for." Elanor stated.

When travelling outside, one of the guards was to travel with them at all times.

"It's okay, it's good exercise, I have to keep my muscles working, remember I will have information on my debut match soon." Gary answered, as he went inside.

The guard was quite impressed by the boy, and gave him a thumbs up.

They all sat in a luxury minibus, it was used to transport stars and would have things that they might need in an emergency inside. Elanor stood in the centre as she went on to explain what was going to happen.

"We want you all to be a success countrywide, and to do that you need to be able to relate with your audience regardless of where they come from." Elanor stated. "There is a TV crew in the van behind us that will be following all our movements. They will be following our super rookies as they experience what life is like, which is why we have decided to film in Gary's hometown, Slough."

Chapter 616 Struggles Of A Poor Boy

Of all the places that AJ Entertainment could have taken them, it had to be Slough. It wasn't hard for Gary to guess the reason, as it would be strange to have a program in a town with no connection to any of them.

He would be surprised to learn that any of his co-stars came from a Tier-3 town like them. Judging by the way they behaved, they had to have grown up in either a Tier-2 city, if not Tier-1.

'If Kai knew anything about this, he should have informed me, so our visit will definitely be a surprise to him and the others. I wonder if that's a good or a bad thing.' Gary thought. Honestly, there's not that many people who know what I look like... Ideally, I just won't run into anyone I know, and perhaps Kai might make sure that I won't.'

While travelling in the car, a single guard accompanied them, an older bold gentleman, stood up to lay some ground rules for everyone.

"Now, I know a lot of you have never been to a Tier-3 town before, so there could be a lot of things that you aren't used to seeing." The guard stated.

"Prepare to meet scum who roams about in the streets, like teenagers that will purposely try to cause trouble with you just to fight and prove something. Unless you're looking for a beating, it's in your own interest to NOT stray from the group, and stick with me."

Some of the others seemed to be in shock to hear this, the picture that the guard was painting wasn't a pretty one.

"I can't believe you managed to survive and live in such a dangerous place." Tyson commented. "I don't think I could ever do such a thing."

Gary had no clue what Tyson was imagining, but more than likely he failed to understand just how bad it had really been. Gary's family had been in the lower bracket of a Tier-3 household. With a single mother supporting both her children, they had been only one rent increase away from having to move into Tier-4.

"Hey, think before you speak, this is Gary's hometown we are talking about!" Rachel stated.

Gary was of a mind to defend his hometown, after all, he was technically the one in charge of it, but right now he was here as Gary Dem, rookie from the AFA, not Gary Dem, boss of the Howlers. He also

couldn't deny that there was a truth to what the guard told them. Everything had been during the reign of the Underdogs.

Now, however, there was hardly anyone who would dare to start trouble out on the streets. Yes there were still gang members roaming around the place, but those were members of the Howlers making sure that the few troublemakers would quickly be subdued. There would be a scuffle once in a while but that was true for any city or town.

While travelling, Gary continued to be amazed by the car they were in, and was playing on the large touchscreen display that was in front of him where he could select any entertainment he liked. Once in a while he would make audible noises, showing he was impressed. Elanor, the manager seeing this couldn't help but smile at his innocence.

"I'm guessing you've never travelled in style like this before."

Once again, Gary didn't know what to say. The truth was the limo Tyler used to drive them around also had amazing features, the green haired teenager just never had had the time to use the features or displays in the car because whenever he would be travelling he would be concerned with other thoughts.

"That makes me wonder, why did you agree to join our program?" Elanor asked. "I saw something change in your eye when you saw the contract."

Gary answered almost immediately.

"It was the money." Gary admitted, which had shocked nearly all the others. "Where else would I be able to earn 200,000 for a week's worth of work"

"200,000!" Clem nearly jumped out of her seat but it was hard to move since they were in a car. When she looked towards her manager though, she could see that there was an awkward look on her face.

"Gary... I'm sorry to correct you, but you seem to have misread the contract. The budget for this program was 200,000, in other words, that's how much we have to pay all of you. In your case, you might get around 20,000 at the end of it all. " Elanor corrected him.

His heart sank at that moment. It wasn't that he thought it was a small amount, it was just because he had been expecting a certain payout, number and to realise that it was a fraction of that cost.

"HAHA, this idiot!" Tyson laughed. "Did you really think, someone who has next to no following at all, would get 200,000 just for a TV appearance? Do you think AJ Entertainment has unlimited amounts of wealth to pay starter rookies like us that kind of money?"

"It's okay, 20,000 is still a lot for just a week's worth of work, so I'm grateful for the opportunity." Gary retorted, a tinge of sadness in his tone. He didn't like his tone, but what Tyson said did make sense to him.

"This is a one-off." Spring stated. "These types of programmes don't come around a lot, and usually to lure you in there is a large upfront payment. They think of it as investment money. Based on your future jobs, the company takes a percentage to go back towards paying back this debt, and once this debt is paid then you start earning money.

"Did you not have your agent read the contract properly? Well, I guess you don't have one, figures this is what happens to those that are money hungry, they just end up poor. No wonder you were stuck in a Tier-3 town for most of your life."

"SPRING!" Clem shouted at her co-star. "You can't say that! You and I were lucky enough to be born into a household with a lot of money, but all of that is due to our parents' hard work! You should be grateful that we have never had to struggle, so how can you say something to him when you have no idea how hard it is to get out of that rut?!"

"Haven't worked for this? Hmph, do you think I didn't work hard for this? Don't you know how many people try to become an actor, how many people go to university and compete against each other? I never used my mother's name and did everything through my own effort!"

"That might be the case...but that's where you're wrong." Gary spoke up. "Everything you just said is a privilege that most like me will never have. You competed at a TOP university, while I never even got the chance to go to a university in the first place.

"And let me guess you worked really hard in your acting lessons, right? Well, whose money did you use to pay for it all, huh? While you were working hard, do you know what me and my family were doing? Trying to do EVERYTHING we could to put food on the table. I had no time to worry about how good my grades were because I was more worried about whether my mother would have to skip out on dinner AGAIN after coming home from her MULTIPLE JOBS, just so me and my sister wouldn't starve."

It was clear, the comment had rubbed Gary the wrong way, and everyone had gotten an insight to what his life had been was like.

"And this is why, I think it's best if we all experience what life is like for others, so we can connect and understand the struggles of everyone." Elanor said with a smile, trying to change the atmosphere.

Fortunately, they were about to enter Slough.

Chapter 617 Popular man (Part 1)

The second the group had entered Slough, all of them started to look through the windows of the vehicle including the manager Elanor. It seemed like many of them had never been to a tier-3 Town before, but what they saw was beyond surprising for all of them.

"There looks to be a lot of scaffolding and building work going on." Rachel commented. "The streets are quite clean as well."

"I don't see young teens roaming the streets either with weapons in their hands." Spring commented as well.

Gary thought it sounded like she was almost disappointed by this fact.

Immediately, Elanor was disappointed as well. The roads were smooth and not covered in potholes. Plenty of the shops at the side could be seen open, rather than being boarded up with smashed windows.

"This is only a part of Slough." Elanor said. "I'm sure not the whole thing will look like this, for now why don't we just stop off at the hotel as the camera crew gets ready and we can start our journey from there."

If the town was better than they expected then they would just have to roll with it, and Elanor would just try and get as many reactions from the stars and the public as possible. After all they had a whole week together of programming, so if this wasn't what she was expecting they could always go to other towns.

“Slough has improved a lot.” Gary said, seeing Elanor deep in thought. “It might not be the place you were expecting, because a lot has changed recently.”

Elanor smiled back, as if to tell Gary not to worry. He was certainly a caring boy and she could see that just by his words right now, even in this situation he was caring about how it would affect her job.

Eventually the group reached the hotel in Copen. It was a luxury hotel that Gary had been to before, he remembered it well because it was where he had met Jayden that one fateful night.

AJ Entertainment spared no expense getting the best they could for their stars. Getting out, the group were already ready, so they were just waiting for the van behind them with the TV crew to set up.

While this was happening, they waited outside along with their guard Greg, and stood out in the street.

“Your hometown is quite nice.” Clem said with a bright smile. “The hotel is better than I thought it would be as well.”

“Are you serious?” Spring replied. “If this place was in a tier 2 city it would be considered 3 star, but it's a five star here. You can be honest just because Gary is from this place, he should know that his hometown is a dump.”

When going through the improvements of Slough, the hotels were at the bottom of the list for Gary. This was because Slough never got much tourism in the first place, and they would mainly be used by businesses setting up a project nearby.

Although Slough was growing, that was mainly due to the workforce for the new jobs and businesses, people who were moving in to live in Slough, rather than coming for a short trip.

Those that would move to Slough, would also be from a tier-3 or lower mostly anyway, so they didn't care about the standard of the hotel too much.

“Well, I guess every place has its rich people. Look at that car.” Tyson pointed out.

On the front bonnet there was a small statue of an angel, it had large wheels and stretched out fairly long. It was a car that a person couldn't just buy but would have to order, as every single vehicle ordered was made down to the spec of the customer. On top of that, they wouldn't just make cars for anyone with money, one would need to have influence to push the company to make one of these, it was a sign of true wealth to have one of these vehicles.

"Sorry, I bet you don't even know what that car is, based on what you told us before?" Tyson said pointing at the car.

"I don't." Gary answered honestly, he knew the normal brands, and he had seen this car a few times, but he didn't care what brand it was, why would he care what brand the car was as long as it got him from A to B.

"You talk as if you could own a vehicle like that." Rachel smirked.

Tyson went a little red faced because it was true. Even for his family they would have to think twice before buying a car that cost just as much as a nice house. Soon though, the car that Tyson had pointed at started to move.

It was going around the circle where guests would be dropped off and picked up, which was where they were waiting in the first place and the car had suddenly stopped right in front of them.

"Oh, is this something Elanor prepared for us?" Clem asked.

"Wait, we're actually going to ride inside that, holy crap!" Tyson couldn't hold in his excitement.

When the door opened, Gary's eyes widened as well, as he saw a familiar face.

"Gary, what are you doing here, you didn't tell us you were coming back, if you did I would have picked you up." Tyler said with a smile. "Oh and check it out, Kai gave me permission to buy a new car. She's beautiful right!"

Those standing behind Gary were a bit stunned by the interaction.

“How does Gary know someone so rich?” Tyson asked.

“Can’t you tell from their conversation, he’s obviously just a driver for someone else.” Spring added.
“He’s most likely just friends with the driver.”

“Oh I see, well if you want I can give you all a lift to where you want to go?” Tyler asked.

“Ah, it’s fine, we have our own van, so don’t worry about that.” Gary replied.

With that said, Tyler gave a wave and got in the car to drive off.

“Was he a friend?” Clem asked.

“Yeah, I never expected to see him here of all places to be honest.” Gary answered.

With that said, Elanor had returned with the camera crew, as it looked like they were ready to begin filming.

At the same time, Tyler was driving off in his car with a smirk on his face.

“I see, so Gary’s filming again, well I’ll just have to let everyone know that Gary’s back and they should make sure to treat him and his guests the best they can while they’re here.”

Chapter 618 Gary the the Town Hero

The TV crew consisted of a small team of three people who followed the stars around the prestigious part of Slough, Cipen. The stars were instructed to act natural as they strolled past buildings and chatted with each other. Elanor was determined to showcase the best of Cipen without exposing any negative aspects of the other stars.

Gary noticed that Spring had suddenly changed her tune as soon as the cameras were rolling. Gary suspected that Spring and Tyson were aware that any negative comments could cost them their fans, so they decided to play it safe. Prior to filming, she had mentioned how her city had better stores and buildings, but now she was practically gushing over everything in Ciper.

As expected of stars that wished to be in front of the camera for their whole life.

"Alright everyone," the producer said, addressing the stars and the TV crew. "As you know, this program is going to showcase the best of Slough, and since we're in Gary's hometown, I was hoping he could take us to some of the popular sites and maybe even show us where he grew up."

As usual, Gary didn't mind so he nodded, and thought it would be best anyway, since most of the Howler members wouldn't be around his old house anyway. Since he hadn't informed them he didn't want to make a big fuss. Especially since he wouldn't be staying for long anyway.

Getting back in the vans, they headed to their next destination, and soon they were able to see some of the roots of the place being a Tier-3 town. The buildings weren't as modern as they were before.

They were older styled, and even the electric cabling system looked a mess, as they could see black cables untangled and unorganised. On top of that, those that even walked the streets didn't look to be as well-dressed as what they wore might have been mismatched.

The others riding looking through the window were stunned and felt bad for the people on the streets.

"It looks a lot better than it did before." Gary commented with a smile.

"Are you saying it was worse than this? That's impossible." Spring commented. "You're just trying to say that so your story sells better."

Gary's words were genuine, and he wasn't lying about the state of the town. As a large town, change would take time and money, and the recent acquisition of Notsburg had provided a significant injection of funds. The town was gradually being improved, starting with emergency maintenance of essential services like food, warmth, water, electricity, and internet, which were previously unavailable to many residents of the area.

Thanks to the various schemes put in place, the residents who were living in the poorer areas could now access these essential services on a daily basis. However, one of the biggest changes wasn't something that outsiders would notice unless they had lived in the town before.

The sense of community and togetherness had improved significantly. People were more willing to help each other out, and there was a renewed sense of hope for the future. This was something that Gary was proud of, and he hoped that it would continue to improve over time.

"Hey, I seem to have noticed something odd about this town. I keep seeing these people in black and gold clothing everywhere we go. They were in Copen, and they are here as well, do they belong to some sort of club?" Tyson asked.

"No, they belong to the gang that runs this place." The guard answered. "It's rather typical for gang members to show off their allegiance by wearing clothes in the colours of their gang. It informs the locals know who to not get involved with."

Nevertheless, Gary considered this to be a significant improvement compared to before when color gangs and other troublesome groups had caused chaos on the streets. Thanks to the efforts of the Howlers, more people were now happy to walk the streets without fear. Most simply ignored the gang members, with some keeping their heads down, while a rare few would talk with them.

"Is that right, Gary? Are the ones dressed in black and gold, really... gang members?" Clem gulped.

It had become more than apparent to the teenager that those who were raised in higher tier cities were naive about these sorts of things, making him wonder how they had grown up. Had the Tier-2 gangs been better at hiding their influence on the public, or had their parents been more successful in hiding it from the tweens. Surely, they would at least have heard of the Kings, at least.

He wondered why his gang frightened Clem, when the Kings didn't. Was it just because they came from a Tier-3 town? Were gangs from poorer areas just considered bad?

"That's right." Gary answered. "However, this gang isn't as bad as you seem to think. You mentioned earlier that the town is nicer than you had expected it to be, well it's mostly thanks to them. They took over not too long ago, and ever since things have improved."

"Hmph, improvements with dirty money they probably just stole from the people in the first place. You are really naive if you think the gang is doing this all without a hidden agenda." Spring snipped in.

Gary could only let out a sigh, since he felt there was no point arguing. She had clearly already made up her mind, so it would just be like talking to a brick wall.

Reaching the estate, everyone exited from the vehicles, and soon, they had a crowd of those that lived in the apartments starting to gather. The cameras always seemed to gather attention, and they noticed something else as well.

"Isn't that Gary?!" One of the residents called out.

"Yeah, he used to live here, I haven't seen him in a while, I guess he must be busy with his business."

"I saw him in the AFA interview recently as well. I was surprised to see someone from our town there. I guess they must be filming something."

"Maybe we should say hello and go thank him."

The residents weren't keeping quiet about the Green Haired boy that had grown up there, but hearing all these comments, Gary was surprised himself. Most didn't bother to even learn his name, yet now they all of a sudden knew who he was.

There was a reason for that, that Gary was unaware of. Kai had started to spread Gary's name, as the person behind the maintenance of the apartment buildings. He was the one that had allowed them to all get their apartments up to scratch, so they were livable again, and they all wished to go over there, and thank him for it.

"It looks like you're quite popular here." Elanor pointed out.

"It's to be expected." Tyson stated. "How many Altered do you think this town has? He's probably one of the few famous people that have come from here."

Walking up to the old landlord, Gary smiled at him. "Is it okay to have the key?"

The old landlord, who wasn't really the landlord anymore, gave Gary the key straight away.

"There is no need to ask, the whole thing belongs to you anyway." The man said

The others didn't understand what the old man meant by this, and assumed they meant the apartment they were going to look at. They thought someone who was an Altered would have had enough money to move out of this place, and head to somewhere like Copen.

When the group were ready to head up the stairs to Gary's apartment, the other residents couldn't take it anymore, as they got in Gary's way.

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When the group were ready to head up the stairs to Gary's apartment, the other residents couldn't take it anymore, as they got in Gary's way.

They were crowded, and stepping forward first was a mother with two kids in her hands.

"Gary...we thought we would never get the chance to see you again, so we want to say sorry, and say thank you. Thank you, for everything you have done for us...thank you for giving us a better life."

Elanor didn't understand what was happening but signalled her camera crew to capture every single bit of this sentimental moment.

Chapter 619 A Buyout (Part 1)

After the first woman had come over to thank Gary personally, it started a chain reaction, causing more and more of the residents to come over. All of them praised the teenager for what he had done for them. They hadn't seen him in a while and felt like they might never get the chance to see him again.

"I won't have to be cold this winter because of you!"

"My toilet finally works, it flushes properly and I don't have to punch my crap down the toilet anymore!" Another resident shouted, with some onlookers staring toward him for sharing something a bit too personal.

"Without having to worry about any rent increases in the future, I can finally put that money I had saved up to splurge a little on myself. Thank you for letting me live my life a little more stress-free."

Gary Dem, the 'Business Tycoon of Slough', had bought up the entire building. 'He' hadn't stopped there either, as the entire area was now under his name. Learning about the fact that someone had been buying up the buildings where the less fortunate citizens of Slough lived, the residents had naturally been weary, but Old Man Mortem, Gary's previous landlord managed to figure out who the real person was responsible for all of this, since the name had to be signed over and there was a condition in the sale, that Old Man Mortem was to be a caretaker of sorts.

After the buyout, many small changes took place, but it had a big impact on the residents. On top of that, many had seen the program of Gary on TV, learning the fact that he had become an Altered.

Before that, they had wondered about old landlord's theory about Gary being responsible for this improvement of life, after all where would he have gotten that money. Now, however, seeing him introduced as a rookie from the AFA about to appear in the AFC, it started to make sense. They didn't really know how Altered made money, or how much they made, but among the locals it was common sense that Altered were rich, or at least the ones behind them were. Even though this wasn't true for every Altered it wasn't common knowledge.

"What is happening? Why are all the people thanking him?" Spring asked.

"I don't know, I thought it was just because they thought he was a celebrity, you know being an Altered from the AFA and all, but that doesn't seem to be the case. They sound like he helped them out personally?" Tyson said.

"Did he help them all out before he was part of the AFA?" Clem wondered.

After allowing them to all say their thanks, and capturing it on the TV camera, Elanor was happy with the results so far. They were ready to move, but it was at that moment that Gary noticed something. While the grown-ups had wanted to say their thanks, the children were playing with sticks, and some looked bored, not having anything to do.

At the same time, some of them even looked hungry. In the end, Gary had only solved a small part of the problem.

He remembered there were many days when he had pretended to have eaten over at Tom's so that his sister could eat her fill.

"Elanor, the money I'll get paid at the end of the week, would it be ok to get it in advance?" Gary requested.

The woman could see what Gary was looking at, but she had to make sure what he meant, she wanted to get his words on camera.

"Well, it's not exactly the norm to pay any of you before your work is over, but we can always make an exception. Is there any particular reason you want it now?" Elanor asked, leading him to answer in the best possible way.

"I... want to feed everyone here. I've noticed that many of the children look hungry. These days I get to eat as much as I want thanks to the AFA, but I still remember the days when there was only so much my mother brought home. I want to treat everyone here to a free meal... and if I have some money leftover, maybe get some gifts for the kids. I promise that I'll finish the 7-day program without fail." Gary answered.

The others had overheard this, and they couldn't believe it. To feed everyone here and buy the children gifts... this was guaranteed to use up his entire payment. In the best case, he might have a little cash left over, but more than likely he would be left with nothing.

"I would be a monster to deny your request if that's what you want to do with it, but I need to make sure. Are you certain that you want to spend your payment in such a fashion?" Elanor questioned.

"Of course." Gary answered without hesitation.

With a few taps on her phone, she wired the money to Gary's account. The next moment he went over to Old Man Mortem and asked him to contact all the residents and treat them to a meal. Should any money be left over, he was to purchase some gifts for the children.

"Gary... are you sure that man isn't just going to keep the money to himself, how can you just trust him with such a large amount?" Clem asked.

If people knew who Gary really was, not a single person would attempt to take his money. There was no need for that, though, Mortem had helped out their family more than once, not to mention the Howlers had paid for more than the market price when buying the Apartments off Mortem, who thought it was all Gary's money in the first place.

"Let's hurry and go to my apartment and get out of here, before the others find out." Gary said.

Chapter 620 A Buyout (Part 2)

Elanor was truly touched by this action of Gary's. She could see that some of the others were contemplating to follow suit. The manager wouldn't mind, but with how much time had passed, even the stars should be aware that many of their fans might see through that it would simply be a stunt, a way to become even more popular with the people. The thing was, Gary was doing this, and he didn't even want credit for it, letting the old man deal with it all, and leaving before they would even get the gift that he had prepared for them.

She would certainly come back at some point and get the others' reactions after Gary had left.

Heading up the elevator that was now working and had the buttons intact, they reached the top floor. Quite a difference from the days when Gary would have to climb the whole flight of stairs every day.

No amount of cleaning could get rid of the dirt that had literally become part of the walls, floor and door. One could tell that the others were a bit frightened to touch the walls. Using the key, Gary opened the door for the rest of them.

"Welcome to my crib." Gary said cheerfully. "Sorry, but I always wanted to say that once."

It was hard for them all to fit through, they had to walk through the hallway one after the other, and the camera crew were struggling to move around to get good shots of things, but they were able to see how small everything was.

Walking through each room Gary would describe his upbringing, where he would eat a meal with his family, and where they would talk and so on.

"Wait, there's only two bedrooms, didn't you say you had a sister as well?" Rachel asked.

"Yeah, I do. My sister and I had to share a room until last year." Gary replied, looking a bit embarrassed as he did so. All the girls looked at each other in that moment, the room was already small compared to what they had, and to share it with a boy of all things it sounded like a nightmare, and in that moment they all felt bad for Gary's sister.

"Your life must have really changed after you became an Altered then?" Clem asked.

"It did." Gary answered. "But, other than the financial struggles my family went through, I don't think it was too bad before that either. The people here are nice, my family was well looked after. It was bad before, but now I really think Slough has become a nice place for people to live."

With the tour done, it was time for Gary to take them all to some local sites. Gary waved goodbye to the residents who had changed into nicer clothes, just as several devilry food drivers were arriving. It looked like they were getting out of the area just in time. With that, they got in the van and were on their way to the next destination.

"I have to say Gary, I would have never been able to live in a place like that." Tyson stated. "And to give away your money like that. You might be unaware of this, but the advance we are getting is more money than someone would usually get on their first program... the way you act so carelessly with money, you would think you always grew up and had tons of it, but then we saw where you lived."

"I...think it's because I lived like that. Sometimes I find it crazy how money, which is nothing more than paper which we assign a special value to, is the reason why people go hungry and have to worry. As I said, I've reached a point where I won't have to go hungry anymore, so if I can make other people I know and care about happy by giving up on being richer than before, I won't hesitate for even a moment."

As they travelled, the conversation started to steer away, as Spring was asking about a man named Ash.

"Elanor, are you able to get me a meeting with Ash, he missed the one last week, we were meant to talk about another promotion." Spring asked.

"Ah, I will try, but to be honest, Ash has been pretty busy these days." Elanor replied. "I suppose I can tell you all this, but the truth is, AJ Entertainment recently was bought out by another company. Ash is no longer the majority shareholder. I don't know the details of who yet though."

Hearing the news of a takeover was always worrying and Elanor was quick to calm down their worries.

"Don't worry, Ash will continue working as the director at AJ Entertainment, this was actually his decision. It's why we are able to invest more in productions like this. On top of that, Ash told me that the new company has allowed AJ to continue working the way they have been. Although it's technically a takeover, effectively it's more of an investment basis, so none of us should be affected directly."

"I'm happy to hear that." Rachel said. "Still, I thought AJ Entertainment was already a big company. Who would have the means to buy out the company just like that?"

"Whoever it is, they must be a pretty big spender. We should find out, maybe they will have more connections for us." Tyson suggested.

"I guess that means we should be careful if we see some new visitors around the building as well. Who knows, they could be part of this new company, the last thing we would want to do is offend them." Spring agreed.