

## Werewolf 621

### Chapter 621 Hello Boss

The van didn't travel too far away from where Gary used to live, as there was a little street that he wanted to visit himself to see how it was doing. He also felt like the next place they would visit would show more information about Slough, then just showing the well developed areas.

It was a row of shops that were still in the same area that had opened not too long ago, and the place where Gary wanted to visit was a bakery.

"So why have you decided to bring us here, is there any special meaning to this place?" Eleanor asked.

"Ah, I just wanted you to have a taste of the local food in the area, and besides if people ever visit Slough I want to let them know that this is where they want to go if they want the very best." Gary smiled.

He was sure that there would be some visitors that would come to Slough due to the programme and in turn, why not help out the local businesses. He remembered the last time he had come here he had met with a sweet young woman named Naomi, and he wanted to repay the favour for her niceness, and she really did make good food.

The whole group had entered the shop, and when they did, they had all immediately frozen, Spring took a big gulp. It was because inside the shop, there were four young adults, all dressed in the black and gold clothing.

"Are they... they... gang members?" Spring whispered.

"I think it might be best if we were all to get out of here." The guard said, although his job was to protect them and he felt confident he could do that. He didn't want to get on a gang's bad side. On top of that, while here, the guard was trying to size up just how large the gang was, but as they travelled in the van they saw countless people in the black and gold clothing.

It was clear that this was the gang that ruled the streets of Slough, and it was best to not get involved.

Before they could make an exit though, the men turned around with a few sweet breads in their hands.

"Oh... isn't that, Gary?" Park said with a wave.

Park was one of the sub leaders who worked under the core members, and last time Gary had arrived, he had dealt with some troublesome members of the Howlers that were using their name for no good.

Park however, had no idea this was happening, and he turned out to be a good person in the end. He was also one of the many members of the Howlers that had turned up when they were going to raid Notsburg. That day Gary had decided to remember everyones face that had arrived, as he would return their loyalty to them.

"Boss, I promise we aren't here to cause any trouble." Park quickly said as he remembered what happened the last time. "It's just after last time, well we became regulars of this place."

Hearing the word boss, and not just Park but the ones behind him acting in a panic, had caused the others to be confused. Why was Gary on good terms with these people, and why were they calling him boss?

"Gary... we're okay right, you know these people?" Clem barged her shoulder into him.

"Yeah." Gary replied.

"So they're not going to hurt us?" Rachel asked.

"Hurt you guys, if you are the boss' friend, then of course we would never hurt you, and besides how could we even lay a finger on someone like him." Park said.

With that said, the men waved their goodbyes and quickly left the coffee shop. They could tell that their presence was causing the others to feel a little scared and they wouldn't want that.

"What was that all about, why were they calling you boss?" Tyson asked.

"That... I'm not really sure." Gary answered.

It was true, Park and the others shouldn't have known he was the boss, because whenever he made public appearances he was to put on the mask.

"It was because of what happened last time of course." Naomi said, as she came from behind the counter wearing an apron that had flour all over it.

"Here, let me show you."

Naomi pulled out her phone and it didn't take her long to get the semi viral clip that went around in Slough. It was a video of Gary dealing with the gang members, fighting them just outside the bakery.

"It's amazing right, the reason why they call him Boss, is because they respect him of course, and they know that Gary would give them a beating if they ever tried something again." Naomi said, punching the air a couple of times.

Gary was embarrassed, to say the least, seeing him fighting in his hometown.

"He started fighting those guys when they were messing with my bakery and ever since, I've never had a problem again." Naomi continued.

"Wow, you went up against gang members just for a bakery?" Rachel said. "You're crazy even if you are an Altered. What if they went after your family?"

"I guess it isn't too much of a problem, if they knew Gary was an Altered then the gang might not want to go up against Gary due to their losses. It's the same for me." Tyson spoke up, seeing that everyone was talking about Gary so much that it was making him feel a little ill.

"I had plenty of offers from gangs. They know my strength after all."

"Gary, the more I learn about you, the more you are starting to become this town's little hero, this is great!" Elanor said with a big smile. "Let's head to the next area, when looking up Slough, one of the destinations was Burnham food street, and it's getting close to dinner time."

Hearing the next destination, Gary wanted to object but he didn't really have a good reason to, because Burnham food street was one of the places he was most likely to run into others that knew him.

Meanwhile Clem was starting to wonder, the way everyone had treated him so far, it wasn't normal and she was starting to think that there may have been something bigger to this.

Chapter 622 A Special Guest

With no protest from Gary, the group had ended up on Burnham food street. A row of mainly restaurants and bars that went on for around a mile side to side. It was compact and filled with people as it was one of the more popular places for people to hang out in the evening.

It was currently just about dinner time, so it was filled with people even now, and even the others could understand why. It was one of the nicer areas of Slough, this was, of course, because it was one of the areas that used to be run by Olivia, so it was already making more wealth compared to other areas.

There had only been slight improvements, getting rid of the more seedy places and replacing them, as well as investing in new equipment for the more run down restaurants.

"Wow, this place is busier than I thought it would be?" Rachel said.

"Yeah... I agree." Gary replied.

What he didn't realise was, due to the new factory and other developments, there were a lot more people in Slough than there usually would have been, causing quite the rush on the street.

"Hey... it's those guys again." Tyson pointed out.

He was facing his head towards the people dressed in black and gold. It wasn't the same ones they had met at the bakery, but they noticed that the street was filled with them. They were standing in between the restaurants as if they were guarding the place.

"It's most likely that the gang is in control of this food street as well." The guard satted. "But I guess we're in luck, the locals don't seem to be afraid, so as long as we're not trying to get involved in their business, we should be fine."

What the guard was more surprised about was how much a single gang dominated a tier-3 town. He had been to a few himself and hardly would there be just a single big gang. There would be those that stood out, or controlled the majority of the town or city, but in this case, the way it was being run was similar to Tier-1 cities. Where the whole place was owned by a single king.

While walking down the street, there were a lot of options for them to choose from. They were spoiled and struggling to decide, but as they got closer towards the end Gary was getting more nervous, as they were getting closer to where she would be.

"Why don't we just pick this restaurant... the Wild Boar." Gary said. "Otherwise we might not be able to get a seat."

Elanor thought Gary was right, by the look of things, it was so busy that they might be waiting a while.

The Wild Boar restaurant was themed somewhat like a jungle with leaves on the walls, and also a large painting of boars as well. There were a few tusks that were out on the table and the chairs were similarly themed as well.

Then, there was also a stage that had singing and was playing live music to top it off. It was clear why the place was popular.

It looked like the restaurant had quite a bit of fun decorating the place. However, as they had expected it was relatively busy. In the reception area there were already what looked like four groups waiting to be seated, all of them around four or five people.

And there was also a large group of around ten just in front of them that looked like they were asking if there were any seats. Since they were quite a big group themselves, with the camera crew, they thought it would be a while until they sat down.

"I'm sorry sir, but it looks like it's going to be at least a 30 minute wait for a group your size." The female waitress standing at the counter said. "As you can see we are quite busy today.

The man at front was wearing a fancy suit and had spiked blonde hair.

"Come on, is that really the best you can do? I can pay double, or triple if you want. Heck I'll even pay for that table's meal if they will get up and help us get our seats."

The waitress pulled a difficult smile, it was clear the man was being difficult.

"I'm sorry sir, but we wish that everyone can have an enjoyable experience and come back to this establishment over and over again, so I'm afraid we can't make exceptions."

Gary and his group stood behind the blonde man's group so they could overhear everything, and as expected it would be quite a wait, but since it was their fault, and it looked like everywhere on Burnham food street would be the same, they didn't mind.

In the end, the blonde man kissed his teeth in defeat and sat down in the waiting area where they served a few snacks for those waiting to nibble on and even had some board games.

"Hi there." Elanor smiled. "Unfortunately we didn't make a booking and we have quite a large group with us. We don't mind if you have to split us up into different tables."

The woman looked at the tablet in front of her before pulling a face that didn't say she had good news.

"Unfortunately, the best we can do is put you on two tables that will be free in around 45 minutes, is that okay?" The waitress asked.

Since there was no choice and there were at least snacks they could eat in the meantime, Elanor gave a smile and said it was fine.

The group was ready to sit in the reception area and wait with the others, but that's when something strange occurred. One of those in black and gold clothing that were in the restaurant had come over to the woman working the front desk.

He whispered something in her ear, and the woman had changed her tune.

"I'm sorry, Gary is it?" the waitress asked, looking at the green haired teenager. "We actually have a table that is prepared for you that you can all sit on. Please follow me."

The group were surprised, they were happy to wait, but for some reason now they suddenly had a seat, and they had mentioned Gary's name as well.

"Wait a second you dumb b\*tch!" The blonde haired man shouted from earlier. "You told me a second ago, that there were no more seats, that we would have to wait. We came in before them and our group is just as large as theirs, so why the hell are they going ahead of us?"

Before the man could cause any trouble, the man who was wearing black and gold, walked ahead and stood in front of the blonde man making a fist.

"We can easily talk about this outside if you wish."

While walking to their seat, Clem still couldn't help but glance at Gary. Wherever they went in this town, as long as they were by his side, everyone was treating their group differently. It was happening too often to be a coincidence.

Chapter 623 Who Are You?

The group was sat down at a large oval table that was placed to the side. There was a little velvet red rope that one would have to unhook to enter the area.

It was clear that it was a seating area that was meant for VIP's or those that had specially booked for it. It was also in the perfect place.

The positioning was great so one could see the live band, and it wasn't too close that you wouldn't be able to have a conversation with each other without the need to shout.

After carefully seating everyone down, the waiter was off, and said that they would be back soon to take their order.

As quickly as one person went off, more went to the table to give complimentary bread and water, and it didn't seem like something the restaurant did, as their table was the only one that had these things on them.

It was safe to say that the group had attracted a lot of attention. A lot of those that were seated had a star quality about them, they were head turners, and to top it off they had the camera crew and were now seated in the VIP area as well.

Those in the restaurant believed that they had to be quite important people, maybe those from a higher tier city that were paying a visit.

"I wonder why they are treating us so nice, and gave us this special place? You didn't prepare this in advance did you?" Rachel asked, looking at Elanor.

"No I certainly did not, which was bad planning on my part. My guess is it might be the cameras." Elanor explained. "Often when they see that there is a crew with us, places like this will treat us a bit nicer.

"They know that it's a chance for them to get their restaurant on the big screen, and perhaps make it more popular than before."

"I think it might have been because of Gary." Clem said out loud. "Maybe there was another person that he saved in this restaurant. Or someone who is a big fan of his, after all, they did call out your name."

Gary had a nervous smile.

"I think it might have been the cameras." Gary answered.

As conversation continued, a waiter arrived and the first person they had gone to was Gary himself, asking him what he wanted.

"I think it's best if you ask the others first." Gary said. "I still haven't decided."

Clem kept on giving Gary the side eye, and each time something was happening she was starting to note it down in her head.

It was clear, they weren't the VIP's, it was Gary. Meanwhile running through Gary's head was how did the situation even come to this?

Little did Gary know that Tyler had played a part, informing everyone and in turn Burnham food street was informed to look out for the Business Tycoon Gary Dem.

Nearly all restaurants on the street had reserved one table for him and his guests, so no matter what restaurant they went to, Gary would still have gotten the same treatment.

Gary had ordered quite a bit of food for himself, he was an Altered after all so the others understood, and it looked like they didn't hold back either.

After all, the one that would be paying the bill was AJ Entertainment. Everyone enjoyed the food and enjoyed the live band but Gary noticed that there was one person among them that was enjoying the band more than the others.

Rachel would continuously stare at the band not focusing on what was happening at the table. At times she would also mime along with the words.

'That's right Rachel is an idol singer.' Gary thought.

"Do you want to sing? I think it would be nice to hear you perform." Gary asked.

"What a great suggestion this way Rachel can share her talents with everyone here as well!" Elanor ecstatically said.

Rachel was starting to become a bit shy, as she curled up her head toward her chest.

"Well, I mean, if they would let me, I wouldn't mind singing." Rachel answered, as it was something she loved to do, no matter what stage there was.

Gary stood up, and went to the toilet, on his way back he decided to speak to one of the staff members. If they were going to overly treat him, then he might as well use it to ask for a favour, and they gave him the go ahead, so Rachel could go up and sing.

"They said it was okay!" Gary said with a thumbs up.

An announcement was made and shortly afterwards Rachel took the stage. The group were just about to have their desserts, but their eyes were glued on Rachel.

A song was requested by the band and she soon sang away. When she started to sing, it was as if all of the nerves had left her body.

She looked like a natural as she moved her body holding the microphone and pouring her heart out.

Gary had sensitive ears, and yet, to his ears it still was a beautiful sound and he could tell she was a truly talented person.

"Okay Gary, I can't take it anymore." Clem whispered as she scooted over to where Gary was.

The others were listening to Rachel or having their own little short conversations, so she thought it was the perfect time.

"Strange things have been happening in this town all night since we came here. Tell me, who are you? Or what did you do for everyone in this whole town for them to treat you so nice. Did you save 10 puppies from a burning building or something?" Clem asked.

Gary smiled at the comment.

"You really want to know the truth? If I told you, you might get a little scared."

"I've seen a lot more than you think, try me." Clem said.

Gary went to look back at Rachel not staring away as he gave the answer.

"The gang that you see everywhere wearing the black and gold, they are the Howlers, a group that took over Slough and changed everything not so long ago, and I am the leader of that Gang... does that answer your question?"

Chapter 624 Picked a fight with the wrong person

Clem and Gary were sitting pretty close to each other, Clem was staring deep into his eyes after hearing the words that had come out from his mouth, trying to read him, trying to read what was behind those eyes of his.

"I guess you just don't want to tell me." Clem sighed. "I understand, everyone has their own secrets, especially us stars, so we can't let the media and the public know every little detail about us. I guess you will just never have to find out about my secret then."

With a little show of her tongue, Clem continued to watch Rachel as she performed and the song came to an end, She clapped greatly while cheering on her fellow colleague.

Meanwhile, Gary just couldn't help but smile at her response.

'I thought this would be the case, but I guess she didn't even believe me for a second.'

Keeping a secret was hard, and there were times where Gary just wanted others to know the truth, but he knew the reasons why the secret had to be kept, and the plan that had been set out by Kai.

The reason why he was happy to tell Clem the truth was because he thought she wouldn't believe him, and if she did, he could just play it off as a joke because the real situation just seemed that unrealistic.

A teenage boy, around the age of 17, still not old enough to legally drink, was the leader of a large crime syndicate that ruled an entire town. Even if he was an Altered, that just didn't make sense.

On top of that, it was clear that none of them knew much about the Howlers, too busy in their own lives, their own cities, dealing with their own things, but if they also knew that the Howlers were in control of a Tier-2 city, and it was Notsburg it would make the story of him being the leader even more unlikely.

'It was good to say it at least.' Gary thought.

Rachel came off stage and there were many that asked to take a photo of her. She wasn't famous yet, but since there was a camera crew, and after witnessing her talent, there were many that believed that she would be famous at least one day, and this was her chance to jump at the opportunity.

When she finally came back, everyone gave Rachel compliments on her performance and that included Gary as well.

"You can actually sing, I thought you might have been like those other stars that just mime." Gary commented.

"I got recruited for my talents, my good looks are just a bonus." Rachel gave Gary a wink as she went in for her dessert.

While they were all enjoying the last course of their meal, the door opened to the restaurant as someone had entered. It was pretty forceful as well, like a small bang, causing nearly everyone to turn their head.

When they saw who it was, the staff immediately stood up straight and bowed.

"Who is that!" Rachel asked.

"She looks amazing, her presence as well, she's captured everyone in the room." Spring said.

“Is she a star, if she isn’t should I give her my card?” Elanor said out loud, because she too was stunned.

Walking in with a fur coat and a tight revealing dress that revealed the upper part of her cleavage she walked past everyone, and was heading straight for Gary’s table.

‘Oh no.’ Gary thought as he looked at the wall trying not to grab her attention. ‘This is the one person that I’ve been trying to avoid this whole time.’

“I hope you are all enjoying the service!” Olivia said as she greeted the table. “You see, I always like to treat outsiders quite special, and when I heard that you were in the city, I thought it would be best to treat you this way.

“If you need anything then feel free to ask, as I am in charge of all the establishments on Burnham food street.”

Now they all felt like they knew the reason why they were being treated so nicely, and the fact she claimed to own all the restaurants here, just meant she was a very important figure.

Hearing this, all hopes of scouting for Elanor went down the drain as well. An actor’s life wasn’t an easy one, and it is more likely she already had a lot of wealth as well.

After her greeting Olivia didn’t stick around and instead looked as if she was walking towards the back of the restaurant, but before going through another door, she turned her head and gave Gary a smile.

‘What was that!’ Gary thought. ‘Did she just come in here to give me a heart attack? If she acted like she knew me after saying all of that, what would I have done then? I don’t even know how far along Kai’s plan is of making me this business tycoon so I don’t even know what I can and can’t say.’

Gary was starting to realise the difficulties of being head of a gang, yet being so far secluded from it.

“I guess since we're done eating, we should get going and rest up a bit.” Gary suggested wanting to get out of here as soon as possible.

“Right, we should ask for the bill.” Elanor said.

When it came to the bill, to their surprise, or not to their surprise, it had already been paid for, according to the staff it was by the owner who they had seen earlier. If there was one thing Olvia did succeed in, it was the fact that she had managed to get the manager Elanor on her side.

She thought there were some good people in Slough and would make it so it was seen in its best light.

Outside, the group were pretty tired, it felt like a long day and travelling always took a lot out of them. It seemed like some of them were quite used to this, but even they still yawned.

Walking towards their car they were in a multi story car park and had parked relatively high up, due to them having two large vans. The cameras had been turned off for the day

“Big shot, where do you think you and your friends are running off so fast to?”

Turning around, they could see that it was the blonde man from before, and he wasn't alone, his friends were with him, around ten of them in total, holding weapons in their hands, one that you could get from a supermarket like a mop and baseball bats.

‘Damn it, since we were in a car park I thought it was normal to smell others here, and there is the whole camera crew here.’ Gary thought, blaming himself for not catching it sooner.

Immediately, the guard that was with them stood in front of the group. He was ready to do his job, even though he was a little nervous.

‘I could take down maybe three of them at most, but with weapons this is going to be a little difficult.’

“Why do you have a problem with us!” Spring shouted. “Shouldn't you be taking it out on the restaurant? They were the ones that allowed us to take the seat before you.”

“Shut up b\*tch!” The blonde man pointed his bat toward her. “I saw that smug smile on your face, the look you all gave us as you went to the seat. You think you're better than us, right? Well guess what, there is one thing we can do, and that's beat your arse, to get some frustrations out!”

“I can't believe it.” Tyson smiled. “These idiots can't go against the gang here, since they're protecting the restaurant, so they go after us because they think we're easy pickings.”

There was a reason why Tyson wasn't scared, because he was an Altered as well.

“Get them!” The man shouted and all of them charged forward, Tyson went towards the right, and the guard towards the left to take out a few of them, but there were still six others running right at them.

“AHHH!” Rachel and Clem screamed, while Spring was still shouting and pointing at them, but Gary quickly ran ahead. He jumped in the air, and split his legs kicking two of them.

The strength of his kicks chucked the two so far back that they crashed into the cars and dented them. When landing, he looked up at the Blonde man who was frozen after seeing that.

“Oh... that's right, Gray is one of the top students in the AFA... and he incredibly strong!” Clem said.

It was true, because by the time Tyson and the Guard were done dealing with the other two trouble makers, Gary had already dealt with all of them, and was holding the blonde man by his hair, kneeling down while the rest of his body was on the ground.

He had been hit in the stomach and all of the wind was taken out of him.

“You... and all of those that attacked us today, are never allowed in this city again.” Gary whispered, letting go of the man's head.

“Let's get out of here, before we cause a scene.” Gary said, and the others were inclined to agree as they got in their vans, and drove off.

For some reason, the blonde man felt like he had gotten away lightly, and rolled over onto his back, expecting to see the ceiling, but instead, he could see a beautiful woman instead.

“Am I in heaven?” The man asked.

“Did you not here what that person said?” The woman stated. “You messed with a very dangerous person, when you should have just gone home. You got off very lightly just getting kicked out of this town, or maybe not.”

The woman pulled out what looked like a whip.

“Because I plan to have some fun with you before kicking you out of here.”

Chapter 625 The big meet

The group had travelled back safely to the hotel with no problems, and for the first time, they actually felt safer when they saw that there were some members of those in Black and Gold standing outside.

Never did they think that they would be attacked by the general public, rather than those that referred to themselves as gang members, and it was starting to become clear that these gang members in particular were integrated into nearly every part of Slough.

The small shops, the food street, and even here in Copen in front of the luxury hotel, none of the staff were afraid of them. At times it almost seemed like if there were a problem with the general public, then they could rely on the local gang members.

In some ways, they were almost like a police force, but one that was far more reliable. It was reminding them a lot of the higher tier cities.

For the night, Gary and Tyson were sharing a room since they were the only two boys. They were lying down in their beds, not really speaking to each other, since they hadn't really seen each other eye to eye this entire trip.

“Hey Gary... I just want to say something that's been on my mind for a while.” Tyson said, while staring at the ceiling. “You were pretty cool back there. I thought I was skilled and gifted, and chosen because I was an Altered, but you really showed that there is a huge difference between me and you.

“I’m sorry for all the hazing I did to you before, I really thought you thought you were all that because you came from the AFA?”

“Hazing?” Gary replied, wondering what Tyson meant by that, and at that point Tyson couldn't help but laugh, because that's when he realised that Gary never even knew what him and Spring were trying to do to him.

Still, Gary thought it was ironic that the other was trying to do these things, when really it was them that thought they were perhaps too good for him, but either way, he was glad that Tyson could admit his mistakes.

“You are a strong Altered yourself, Tyson.” Gary said, leaving it at that.

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Waking up, it was time for them to finally leave Slough, and Gary was quite surprised that nothing happened during the night. He was worried that there would be a knock on his door and a whole parade of Howlers members coming to visit.

Or maybe, Kai would just come barging in, waving hello to Gary, yet none of that happened, and they finally left heading back to AJ Entertainment for the second day.

“It was nice to go to your hometown, Gary, I feel like I was able to learn quite a lot.” Rachel said with a big smile on her face.

“I guess it was okay.” Spring said, as she stared out the window, she was more shaken up by the surprise attack compared to the others, and had not spoken much since getting in the car.

“What will we be doing for the rest of the programme? Will we be heading to our own hometowns?” Clem asked.

“I’m not too sure, myself.” Elanor said. “I was the one that pushed for you guys to head to Slough. They liked the idea I sold them, but I doubt we will be visiting any of your own areas.

“Today we have a special meeting with the producer that will be in charge of the rest of the programme, but don’t worry, me and big Dave will be with you by your side. It’s our job after all.” Elanor explained.

The person she was referring to as big Dave was their guard, who Gary had to admit was a decent person and strong as well. He had no fear when taking on those that had weapons, which led to Gary believing that he had some experience in that field. In the first place, all of the guards that worked for AJ Entertainment gave off a different feeling than they usually would have.

The group had finally arrived at AJ Entertainment, they were back and the place was just as busy as before. Gary was still wearing the same suit as before, since it was really the only smart clothes had for the TV screen, but it was nice and clean thanks to the hotel's prompt service.

“Alright everyone, we are in a bit of rush here.” Elanor said, looking at her watch. “We have a tight schedule but we're going to redo your makeup and have you look your best before you meet the producer.”

They did as they were told, and everything went like clockwork as they entered their dressing room. They were pampered up, and getting ready.

“If were meeting the producer, maybe this will be our chance to ask for a programme of our own, or more promotion.” Rachel exclaimed. “You heard what Elanor said, they have just had a huge injection of funding. I'm sure they're going to be wanting to make big use of the money.”

“And to do that, they would need big profits in return.” Spring has started. “Do you know how much money it takes to break a new idol group these days. I would say that a TV show, maybe a school romance with a low production and a star like me, would make the biggest return.”

The room was heating up, with Gary honestly not caring for this meeting, but could see it was important to the others that wished to make this their living. Although Spring wasn't the nicest person, she certainly knew what she wanted and looked like the type of person who worked hard to get what she wanted.

When everyone was ready it was time, they took an elevator that was heading up to the top floors. It was where all the big shots of the company were, and those that made all of the decisions.

Reaching the 23rd floor, just shy of the top 25th floor, they took a step out and headed to the meeting room. Elanor gave a knock before politely letting them all in.

When walking through the door, there were three people sitting down in front of a long single desk. All of them with a strong air of power around their bodies, but Gary had recognised one of them.

"Oh, I'm surprised to see you here, I didn't know you were one of our stars." Ash said.

Chapter 626 Pure Scum

As soon as Gary arrived at AJ Entertainment, he accidentally bumped into a young man who exuded an air of importance. The man was accompanied by guards and his confident posture further confirmed his significance in the organization. Although the encounter was brief, it left a lasting impression on Gary.

"Oh, are you one of the producers?" Gary calmly asked.

"Gary!" Upon seeing the three men, Elanor quickly stepped forward and humbly bowed her head, leaving the others in a state of surprise. Clem instinctively grabbed Gary's sleeve and pulled him to the side, as they both watched Elanor's respectful display.

"You idiot, that's not just anybody, but Ash!" Clem whispered. "He's the person in charge of AJ Entertainment."

Gary was taken aback to learn that the person running such a large entertainment company was so young – he appeared to be in his early twenties. However, the teenager realized that he too was quite young and perhaps age was not a barrier to success in the industry.

"Please forgive me, sir. I wasn't aware that you would be present here," Elanor apologized politely. "Also, I must clarify that Gary is just a guest and not affiliated with our company as a star or employee. Hence, his knowledge about our business is limited."

Ash smiled, appearing unperturbed by the situation. "No worries, I didn't inform anyone about my arrival either. I just wanted to personally welcome our new talents and share a few words with them."

"You are the future of our company and in order to reach new heights, we must create new stars from the ground up, bigger and better than before," Ash declared with enthusiasm. "Therefore, I have entrusted our producer, Neville Stomper, and one of our directors, Matthew Pearl, to oversee this program and to decide on future projects for both of you."

"You might have heard the rumors that AJ Entertainment no longer holds the majority share in our company, and that is true," Ash confirmed. "However, I will continue to lead this company, and the investment from our partners is what will allow us to expand and grow even further."

Gary observed the other two standing beside Ash. He noticed that the producer was wearing sunglasses indoors, despite the lack of sunshine, and a brightly colored shirt as if he were ready for a day at the beach.

The producer's attire and demeanor seemed out of place for the setting and the country they were in. He appeared aloof and disinterested during the conversation.

On the other hand, Matthew, the other man by Ash's side, exuded an intimidating aura that made others feel uneasy. When the new stars arrived, Matthew kept his focus on them, his hairy physique drawing their attention. He wore a v-neck shirt that showed off his chest hair and a pointed beard that accentuated his strong jawline. His curly hair flowed down to his shoulders, completing his rugged look.

Given the amount of hair on his body, Gary couldn't help but feel that Matthew resembled a Werewolf more than himself right now.

"It was a pleasure meeting you all, and I look forward to getting to know you better in the future," Ash said, signaling the end of the meeting. As he prepared to leave the room, he gave one last glance at Gary.

As he left the room, Ash couldn't help but ponder about the temporary addition from the AFA. 'I didn't bother researching him much, but maybe I should,' he thought to himself. However, first he needed to address the small mess he had created for himself.

As soon as Ash exited the room, Neville stood up and pulled his sunglasses down, glancing towards them. "All female stars, please step forward and do a twirl ever so slowly for me," Neville ordered, his tone oozing with a hint of sleaze. The boys exchanged a glance, uncomfortable with Neville's request, but the female stars complied, understanding the power dynamics at play and the importance of pleasing the guy before them.

"No, no, no!" Neville shouted, his frustration palpable. "What's with these costumes? Where's the beautiful skin, the long, slim legs? These girls are beautiful and sexy, yet you're not showing any of that. Sex sells, and you have them dressed up like this!" The room fell into an uncomfortable silence as everyone stood frozen, unsure of how to respond, except for Gary.

"Is this guy from the 1980s or something?" Gary spoke up, breaking the uncomfortable silence. "It feels like I've stepped into a time machine and gone back in time. Plus, aren't they all aiming for different things? One's an actor, another is a TV presenter, and the third is a singer. This guy seems like a bit of a perv to me, to be honest."

As Neville took off his sunglasses, his eyes narrowed and he glared at Gary, seemingly trying to kill him with his eyes. However, Gary remained unfazed, meeting the producer's gaze without flinching.

Their silent stare-off continued for about half a minute, until Neville sighed heavily and rubbed his nose. "I guess it's safe to say who will be the last pick in everything," he muttered. "Alright, this has soured my mood for the day. Just take the rest of the day off, there will be no filming until I call you. You can thank the green-haired boy for missing out on this rare chance."

Gary didn't care about not being involved in much of the programme, a fact that Neville had understood from him mouthing off. As such, rather than punish him in any way, he had left this comment to steer the group's hate toward him.

Eleanor quickly left the room, and the rest followed. They were in silence walking down the hallway, that was until Spring spoke up.

“Why did you have to open your mouth?” Spring questioned him, the fury blazing in her eyes. “Did you think this was anything new for any of us? That we haven’t heard comments like that dozens of times before? Do you think we don’t know what many like him think, that we just got to meet him because of our looks?”

“This was a big chance for all of us, and you might have just ruined that could have been our ONLY chance to work with someone like him? WHY?! Just because you wanted to be some type of white knight?!”

“Do you get off on this Sh\*t, do you think doing this type of stuff will get us to sleep with you, because it won’t! Maybe you don’t care about this stuff but we do, so stay out of it.”

Spring entered the elevator and placed her hand forward not wanting Gary to head inside, the others were already in the elevator apart from Big Dave. Gary could see he wasn’t wanted and thought it was best to let them head down on their own and approach them again after they had cooled down.

“That one has quite the mouth on her doesn’t she, Unfortunately, a lot of them are like that.” Dave commented. “I’m sure you just wanted to do what you felt was right, kid. After all, you got a bad feeling from them two, didn’t you? If so, you’re not wrong.”

“The Producer guy is pure scum but he is quite open about it and easy to read, the real one to worry about, is the director by his side Matthew. I’m sure you already know, unlike the others, but the guards including myself are a part of the Ashen Gang.”

“The Ashen Gang and AJ Entertainment are run by two people, Ash who is at the top, and Matthew. As AJ entertainment got bigger, though, Ash started to run things in the company more rather than the gang.”

“In turn, it also means that Matthews has been able to run a few more things. Gary, I’m only telling you all this because I like you. I like what you did back in Slough and saw how you grew up.”

“Matthew is a strong Altered, in fact he’s the strongest in the gang. However, the loyalty in the gang for Ash used to be unmatched, but slowly it started to change. I have a feeling Ash might have known this and that’s why he sold control over the company, maybe for some outside help but who knows what he’s thinking.”

“Either way, I know you are strong and feel free to get on the bad side of the producer as much as you want, but stay away from the Director.”

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Back inside the meeting room, Matthew was licking his lips.

“That girl Spring, I liked her, I really liked her.”

Chapter 627 Mystery Howlers

The producer Neville and the director Matthew continued to stay in the room for a while, as they did need to plan what was the best thing to do for the program considering these new stars.

There was a lot of things that they had done before, but they figured this time it might be interesting to start something new. Yet, all of this planning was causing Neville a big headache.

“This is why you should have spent the day with them. We hardly know anything about their personalities and usually the first day is spent brainstorming.” Matthew said. “Besides, it would have given me more time to see our products before trying them.”

When looking through all the documents, Neville looked at his watch, as he was reminded of something, there was another reason why he was unable to work with the others today anyway, and the schedule had to be changed.

“I need to get going.” Neville said, standing up and putting on a jacket that only came down to his ribs, it was clear it was made for style rather than fashion. “Ash asked me to head to the Howlers and introduce myself to them. To see if there was anything they needed.”

“The Howlers?” Matthew repeated. “Why would he bother with them, don’t they only own ten percent of AJ Entertainment, the documents said most of the buyout was from a single person.”

“Yes, but you should especially know who the Howlers are, and why Ash decided to make a deal with them. Besides, it seems the investor and Howlers work relatively close together, but the real one we need to worry about is the Howlers.”

The director scoffed at this comment.

“Worrying about another gang, sure they are strong, but they must be relatively weak after taking over Notsburg, and we have our own pride in the first place. Remember, this whole thing is a partnership, so when you see them, don’t be grovelling at their feet.”

Neville knew that Matthew always acted this way, he was always more suited for the gang scene rather than the entertainment business. The thing was, they all knew about the Howlers as well, and the accomplishments they had managed to make.

No one, not even Matthew, would want to tangle with a dangerous gang, but he needed to keep up the act of the strong guy in the room.

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The producer had left, and it didn’t take him long to enter Slough. He was travelling with a couple of guards from AJ Entertainment but didn’t come with a large group of people, since this was meant to be a friendly meeting in the first place.

Neville was surprised by everything he could see around him, but at the same time not so much.

‘I guess this is what happens when a tier-3 town takes over one of the wealthiest tier-2 cities. They must have more money than they know what to do with.’ Neville thought.

‘I can see why Ash made a deal with them. He must be aware that Matthew has been trying to get more people on his side to try to eventually take over everything, but that would be a difficult thing to do now that most of the company is sold to an outsider, especially one that Matthew can’t really touch either because of their strength.’

'The problem is, I'm stuck in the middle of all of this doing both of their bidding, and trying to play on both sides. I can't believe what Matthew asked of me from before.'

Eventually, Neville reached the hotel, and the three of them were guided inside, he could immediately see many men in black and gold clothing, but it was strange because there didn't seem to be any guests at all, just these members in black and gold.

Soon entering the reception, were three people wearing strange masks over their faces.

"You don't have to worry so much, we booked out the whole hotel for this meeting." The voice said, and a scarred jaw could be seen. The voice was of Kai himself.

Gesturing, Kai allowed for Neville to sit in the reception where there were plenty of sofas and seats. At the same time, there were perhaps around fifty or so gang members from the Howlers that were also present and were standing off to the side.

'Did he call the whole gang here or something to intimidate me?' Neville thought, if it was or wasn't the case, it was working.

"I was sent here by Ash to inform you of what we will be spending your investments on, and with a business plan for when you will start to see a return on your investment." Neville said, handing over the documents.

His hand was shaking, he didn't know why, but the masked people were making him incredibly nervous and it was hard for him to breathe. The documents laid there on the table, and Kai didn't touch them.

"Thank you for those, I have a question to ask, how is AJ Entertainment, is everything running smoothly is there any problems that we should be aware of?" Kai asked.

Neville was sweating more than before, did they already know about the infighting in AJ Entertainment, or was this a general question? The truth was Kai was just trying to find out if Gary had caused any problems like he usually had.

“Everything is fine, if there is anything you are concerned about, you can always contact me or Ash.” Neville stated.

His body was still shaking and in the end, the words of the director rang through his head. They shouldn't be so intimidated, they both were the same level, he wasn't in front of a King from a Tier-1, so why did he have to feel this way.

“I have to ask, we have been very open, I have even come here in person showing you my face. Yet, you cover yours with a mask, don't you think it's polite to at least see the face of the leader we are doing business with?” Neville asked.

The blonde man in the mask started to laugh.

“This is a rule we have, and the deal has already been made, so that means you have agreed to follow our rules, and besides, I think I should make something clear. Even if you were to see my face, you wouldn't be seeing the leader, because he is... having fun somewhere.” Kai smiled.

Chapter 628 Avoiding The Problem

The meeting had come to an end, and when it did, Neville was free to leave the building and as he did not a single person or member followed him.

"What the f\*ck was that all about!" Neville shouted, as he kicked the air. "They don't respect us at all, they don't even respect me or see us as any type of threat."

Neville turned to the two guards, who were members of the Ashen Gang.

"Do you think they were afraid of us, afraid of our power? It was clear as day that they think they are above us, and after I come all the way here to meet them in person, they don't even send out their leader.

"Having fun, what does he even think he's doing!"

Neville continued to complain, more and more, eventually kicking a large trash can outside of the hotel. It fell over and caused a mess everywhere on the street.

"Ha!" Neville laughed. "Let's just have this as a parting gift, of this sh\*t town called Slough. Come on, let's get out of here."

Entering the car they came in, which was a relatively large van, one of the ones that many of their stars used. Neville couldn't wait to get back home. The vehicle started up, and went about a metre, before it completely stopped.

It felt like someone had slammed on the brakes causing Neville to nearly fly out his seat. He had managed to put his arms in front of him in time, stopping himself from getting his face crushed.

"Why did you stop so suddenly!" Neville shouted. "I didn't even have my seat belt on!"

"Sir, I didn't stop, I think we have a problem." The driver said.

Getting up, Neville went to see what the problem exactly was, and when he could see through the windshield, he somewhat figured what had happened. Standing in front of the car was a man in a mask, one of the masked men that were in the meeting. A muscular man with a single hand on the bonnet of the car.

"He came out of nowhere and just placed his hand on the car stopping it dead." The driver said.

Running through Neville's head was a number of thoughts, for one, something like this wouldn't have been possible for a normal human, and no one would have the guts just to jump in front of a car, unless they were confident. It was clear that this person was an Altered.

"Hey!" The masked man shouted. "You should clean up the mess you made before you leave. We don't come to your house and make a load of sh\*t, unless you don't want to get out of the car."

With a single hand, the person crushed the top of the bonnet, and started to lift the vehicle in the air. Neville nearly fell to the floor, and the vehicle quickly sat out on the floor again.

"I understand, we'll clean it up." Neville stated.

His one visit to the town of Slough, and to see the Howlers, he never wanted to run into them again after this. This was his train of thought as he sadly picked up trash from the ground and placed it back into the bin.

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The programme had been planned for the new stars of AJ Entertainment, and just as stated, it looked like the producer was doing everything he could to make sure that Gary got as little limelight as possible.

They went to multiple locations in the current city as well as surrounding locations, but nearly no questions were directly asked of Gary, nor were there any instructions given to him.

Elanor felt bad for Gary, she was the one that invited him, she thought she could make him into a big star, but since he had gotten on the wrong side of the producer it looked like the dream would be over.

At the same time, it wasn't just the producer that seemed to be shunning out Gary, but quite a lot of the others as well. All of them weren't speaking to Gary, and that included Clem.

Currently, the group were at a beach, where they were getting the girls in bikinis, as well as the boys with their tops off, revealing all. They were to do a set of challenges while answering questions that the public wanted to hear.

It was a tiring day, and constantly there were things that were annoying Gary.

"Cut, we're going to have to do that shot again! You covered your arse in that last shot! You know what the people want!" Neville shouted out.

There were multiple comments like this, and it was quite clear that this was practically a soft porn shoot. Perhaps a lot of what was being filmed wouldn't even be aired but was just for the perv's pleasure.

At least, this was what Gary thought, but he held his tongue because of what the others asked of him last time. The day had come to an end, and they were staying at a beach house, which was directly on the beach.

One could walk out the front door, down a few steps and they would be standing on the beach. He went and sat down in the sand looking at the sky.

"The sea smells nice." Gary commented.

"Really, it smells a bit musty to me." A female voice said, as she went and sat down right next to Gary.

Still in her bikini, but with a large towel around herself, was none other than Clem.

"Is it okay if I sit here?" Clem asked.

"It's fine with me, but is it fine with you?" Gary replied, having noticed that all of them were avoiding him.

"I wanted to come and apologise, Gary." Clem said. "You know, I like you... and it's not just me, Rachel, and Tyson seem to really like you as well. As for Spring, well I can't really say anything, but the point is I want to say sorry for avoiding you.

"It's just, you know how important this is for us, and for some reason the producer has it out for you. If we hang around you, there is a good chance it will ruin our chance as well. It's only for a week, in fact only a few more days now.

"I just hope that if we meet after this, that we can still talk, and still be friends with each other."

Gary smiled as he looked toward her.

"I understand... Don't worry, I'm not taking it too personally. How can I complain when I'm on a beach like this, with pretty girls all around me. I'm used to pretty girls avoiding me anyway, so it's not like much has changed."

Clem started to blush a little as she remembered the body of Gary today she had seen on the beach. She found it hard that Gary didn't have girls around him all the time. But she didn't know what he looked like before, before the big change in his life.

After hanging around for a while, the two of them stood up, and started to head inside.

"You head in first, afterall, it might be a problem if you're seen with me, right?" Gary said.

"It should be fine." Clem replied. "I came out because the producer called Spring to his room, so I knew he wouldn't be watching me."

Gary paused for a second, why would the producer call Spring to his room? He started to remember the words of Big Dave, the guard with them. Stating that they should watch out for the director, but in his eyes both of them were scum anyway.

When entering the large beach house, there was a central living room that went off to all of the rooms. There was no one there, but with Gary's ears he was listening in to everything around him, and he was able to listen in on a certain conversation.

"What did you say!" Spring almost shouted but didn't just in case the others heard.

"Come one, you should understand." Neville stated. "You want to be the lead of your own drama show right? With this I can guarantee it for you. All you need to do is spend one night with the Director Matthew, and I'm sure you know he's not just going to talk to you all night."

Spring's heart started to beat faster, and she instinctively took a step back. She didn't know what to say. Getting a role, through an act like this.

"I... can't... I can't do it. I will get a drama through my own skills." Spring said.

Neville stood up, frustrated by the answer.

"Get a role through your own talents, but you are doing so. Being pretty and sexy is one of your talents! Think about it, do you know how many people would happily sleep with the director to just get a role, never mind the lead role!

"Do you think you're someone special, I'm sure even your mother did something like this!"

"Shut up! I'm not doing it!" Spring shouted back, and was heading towards the exit of the room.

"If you leave this room, the director has the power to kick you out of AJ Entertainment, we can spread rumours about you to make sure no agency ever picks you up. Your whole acting career will be over. Just because you didn't want to spread your legs a little."

Spring stopped, her head held down, and tears flowing down her cheek. She didn't know what to do, and she was unable to move. That was until she heard a loud crack from the door in front, the lock door was broken.

"You, what the f\*ck are you doing in here!" Neville shouted.

"What I should have done when I first met you." Gary made a fist and swung it forward hitting Neville right in the side of his face. It was so hard that a tooth was seen flying out of his mouth, as his body hit the floor.

Chapter 629 Revenge taste sweet

Blood was running onto the floor from the gap from the producer's mouth. Neville's eyes looked as if they had rolled into the back of his head.

'Crap... I really need to start learning to control my strength even in an angry situation. I can't even blame the fact that it's close to a full moon.' Gary thought.

"Gary..." Spring said, her hand shaking over her mouth, not knowing what to do. It was hard to believe the situation she was in before, or the current situation she was in now.

“Don’t worry, I did this, this is all my choice, not anyone else’s, it was my choice that I hit him and I won’t let it affect you in any way.”

Walking over, Gary then lifted the producer by the scruff of his neck and started to shake him a little. Soon his eyes opened and his mind were coming to, immediately seeing Gary he tried to kick and push him away, but Gary’s strength was enough to hold him there.

“Stop moving!” Gary almost growled at him, and after suffering a great hit from before, the producer had stopped there and then. “You areshole, how can a business like this even operate with you asking a person to do such a thing?”

“I’m sure you don’t want what I heard to get out to the public. So let’s make a deal, you forget about everything that just happened right now. You will never ask any of the girls to do anything like this again, that goes for you and the director.

“If you do, then I will use everything in my power to bring you down and it will hurt a lot more than it did today. Do you understand?”

The producer almost snarled at Gary as he looked at him, never in his life had someone dared to treat him this way, due to who was behind him. The Ashen gang, based on his word, would move to get rid of this guy.

At the same time, because of that, the producer had never been hit before. Since he didn’t answer Gary raised up his fist, and this time, it was starting to transform and fur was appearing as well as sharp claws.

It was causing every cell in the producer's body to shiver.

“I understand, nothing happened, this will never happen again, just let me go and don’t hit me!” Neville cried.

Letting go, Neville fell to the floor, his body had forgotten how to work properly, he was so stunned with fear. At the same time, Elanor and the others swung the door open and rushed in.

Nearly all of them were in their pajamas getting ready for bed, but had woken up because of the commotion.

“What happened here... Gary, did you hit the producer?” Elanor’s voice was shaky. More worried for Gary than anything.

Turning around, he headed out of the room.

“He tripped and banged his teeth on the floor, you can ask the producer if you don’t believe me.” Gary answered.

No one wanted to get in his way, as even Tyson stood to the side. While the rest of them tried to figure out what happened.

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That night, Neville had told everyone to just clear out of his room, that he wasn’t willing to see anyone. They never heard Neville’s side of the story, but there was another way the others could get the story of what happened, since all of the girls were staying in the same room.

“What happened, Spring, what happened that made Gary hit the producer. Did he say something to Gary?” Clem asked.

Spring shook her head.

“Spring you haven't said anything since you came back in here.” Elanor was complaining. “You have to tell us what really happened. Look, this might cause a big problem for you and Gary, and if so, I need to know.”

“I think... it's going to be okay.” Spring said, and got into bed, pulling the blanket over her head. Making it clear that she didn’t want to talk to anyone. The reason as to why she couldn’t speak about what happened, was because she was clearly confused herself.

She wanted to shout at Gary, blame him for possibly ruining her chance, but at the same time, the feeling she had, she never wanted to be in that situation again with such a man, and Gary had saved her from it. Which was why she was unable to clear her thoughts just yet.

When waking up, the group were surprised, and not so surprised at the same time, that Neville had already left. Apparently he had sent a message to Elanor, explaining that he would go ahead without her, and decide the next final two days of programming ahead of time.

It was nearly the end of their journey. With this, there was an awkward ride back in the van, and when Spring and Gary met eyes, she weirdly asked him a question.

“Are... you okay?” Spring asked.

“I was going to ask you the same thing.” Gary replied, to which Spring nodded and they just sat down in their seats.

“ARGHHH!!” Clem screamed, almost pulling her hair out, 'just what happened yesterday'.

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Inside AJ Entertainment, Neville had asked for an emergency meeting, not with Ash, but with Matthew. Because explaining what happened to Ash would be hard to do, and most likely he wouldn't act on it.

Neville wanted payback, and the right person to do that for him, was always going to be Matthew.

“So that's what happened!” Matthew slammed his hand on the table. “That damned kid from the AFA, he thinks he's hot crap just because he's a trained fighter. That kid wouldn't survive a second in the underworld.”

“What should we do, should we kick him out of the programme?” Neville asked.

“No, that would be too light of a punishment, and it would be quite difficult to edit him out without giving a proper reason. For the last day, let's give him his own special programme, one that he won't be coming back from.

“And, let's see him try to protect these girls of his. I want all three of them in front of me. It will be a first, but I'm sure I'll be up to the task.” Matthew licked his lips once again.

Chapter 630 Where have I seen this before?

The threat that Gary had imposed on Neville hadn't worked for a second. Spreading rumours about what the director and producer were doing? This wasn't the first time they had done things like this and word had never gotten out.

AJ Entertainment had a pretty good hold on the news and media outlets, and this was because they had to, due to the nature of their business. There would be time after time where one of their stars would be involved in a scandal.

Sometimes it was small, others large, but whether AJ Entertainment would try to keep hush about it was based on how much it affected the business. At times, the group being run by a gang, it meant that they weren't so shy about getting physical either.

For the final two days, the group were told that there would mostly be one on one interviews, where they would ask them questions about their experience, what they had learned from the programme and more.

They would even ask some of them to do some voice overs here and there for the programme at certain times. It was pretty standard stuff and it was made clear that the group were done with moving to locations, and there was no need for them to travel together anymore.

Which was why Gary hadn't met up with the others either. When the next day arrived, Elanor had come into his room to talk to Gary.

“Gary, I was told by the producer that you have to do some reshoots. Don't worry they should be small, they want you in studio five, which is based on floor one on the outside. After you're done with this, they said you could finally head back to the AFA as well.” Elanor explained.

When speaking, she sounded as if she was relieved of this fact and she was. During the last two days, she was worried that something would come up. Maybe even fake articles of Gary in an attempt to ruin his outside life.

After visiting his hometown she knew he was a good person, and perhaps too good, which was why he needed to get away from the producer as soon as possible.

“I have to go and inform the girls of something as well. It's a shame that we won't all be able to say goodbye to each other, but I think it's for the best if you just head back.” Elanor said with a smile, as she mouthed the word 'sorry' and left.

There were no hard feelings on Gary's mind. Elanor was just doing her job, she and neither did he have any idea that things were going to work out this way.

Gary was heading to the studio which he had been to before so he knew the way. It was one where stages would be made and were rolled in and out. A live crowd was also able to watch.

When they were here before they were using it as a set, to record some of the scenes for the programme. When Gary entered, he could see the normal workers wearing black and a beret type hat on their head.

‘There seems to be a lot of workers here today.’ Gary thought.

“Elanor told me... that I was to come here to wrap up some filming, is there somewhere I need to be?” Gary asked out loud, not shy at all.

“Sure, just head to the set, and stand there until further instructions.” One of the men behind the camera shouted.

Gary did as he was told, the set behind him was currently a restaurant. There were tables, chairs and a dinner of sorts. He grazed his hand over the table, when he could hear the sound of footsteps, multiple footsteps.

“Ah, what a surprise for my last day.” Gary smiled at himself, as he looked in front of him, all of the men were wearing baggy black clothes, dressed like workers on the studio set. However, it was quite clear that they weren’t workers at all.

They had weapons held in their hands, and there were around thirty of them as well. All of them were different shapes and sizes.

“We know about you.” A female voice said, walking to the front, and behind her she had a tail swinging. It was clear she was an Altered. “The Ashen gang has been ordered to get rid of you. It looks like you have upset someone.”

It was easy to figure out who was behind this, but what Gary was even more excited about, was the fact that there was an Altered here.

[New Quest received]

[The Ashen Gang have underestimated you. Sending a bunch of crooks and a single Altered]

[Challenge yourself: Finish them in less than 30 minutes.]

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At the same time, Elanor had entered the room where the rest of the stars of the programme had been placed. The truth was, only Gary had been split up, as even Tyson was in the same dressing room as the girls.

“Hi there everyone, as it is your final day, it seems like the director would like to meet with you all.” Elanor stated.

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Somewhere else in AJ Entertainment, Neville was smirking to himself happily, already imagining the trouble that Gary had to be going through right now. He was in the editing room, and was looking at the programme as a whole, and deciding what to cut and what not to cut.

“I guess, when the news of what happened to the AFA Star comes out, we are going to have to cut a lot of him out, to be respectful to him.” Neville smirked at himself.

Looking through the videos, and the documents attached to him, it was then that Neville noticed something.

“The group went to Slough...”

The town’s name was familiar and for more reasons than one. Neville quickly remembered why he had been sent there, because of the gang that now had a part in AJ Entertainment, and the horrible feeling that left his mouth when leaving there.

“But, why would they head to Slough?”

Reading the side notes, he soon realised that it was due to a certain member coming from Slough... Gary.

“Gary is from Slough, and he’s an Altered as well, is this a coincidence?”

Neville’s heart started to beat slightly faster. He tried to ignore it and started to watch the footage that had been captured carefully, and that's when he was seeing certain things. The group, they were all being treated overly nicely.

While at the same time, in the background, those that were wearing Black and Gold coloured clothing, they were spotted everywhere almost as if they were looking over the group.

Neville’s hand was starting to shake, as he continued to go through the clips.

“Why would the gang be looking over such a person?”

Looking into it more, there were certain things that he had found. For one, Gary’s sponsor in the AFA, where the Howlers gang themselves, but on top of that it was the name, Gary Dem.

‘The memo I got this morning about the public shareholders...’

Naville's entire body started to shake, as he fell out of his seat and onto the ground.