

## Werewolf 631

### Chapter 631 Stop the project (Part 1)

Director Matthew had asked Elanor to call in the other four stars that were part of the programme, and they were swiftly making their way to his room. A lot of them had many thoughts going through their head.

They believed that it was to discuss what projects each of them would be working on next, and see if they had any proposals for them. However, there was one that was quite nervous looking down at the ground at her feet, taking one step at a time.

'We're meeting the director again... but the producer... He said that the director was the one that asked him... whether I would sleep with him or not, to get a lead role in my own programme.' Spring thought.

Spring had met the director before, but that was before she was aware of what he was like. There was a chance that the producer had made the request up, but for some reason, she didn't think that was the case.

'I'll be okay right? He won't ask for the same thing again. Gary had stopped it last time, the producer would never be confident enough to do the same thing again.'

Spring had never told the others about what had happened that day, and she was contemplating whether to tell them now. In the end, she went against it, because there was one thought she was confident in.

'I'm not meeting the director alone, the others are with me, so he can't request something from me, even if he isn't here.' For a second Spring had looked back, hoping she would see a green haired boy, but he wasn't there.

The group had entered the office the same as they did before, each of them lined up, about a metre apart from each other and were standing there politely. Elanor stood at the back, and had somewhat noticed the strange look that Spring had.

On top of that, there were a few other strange things that she noticed that were in the office as well. One of them was that there was a large bed there, and there had been a few cameras set up as well.

Since this was an Entertainment company that did a few filmings here and there, it wasn't completely out of place in the building, but it was a bit strange.

"Elanor, there is no need for you to be here, I would like to talk to the young ones on my own, and make sure you don't come back inside." Matthew ordered with a large smile on his face.

There was a certain look in his eyes that was causing Elanor's stomach to twirl and hurl. She felt like throwing up, but if she stayed longer, she was fearful something was about to happen to her.

Doing as she was told she left the room. She waited by the door, until a few moments later she had heard a click.

'Did he just lock the door?' All of her instincts were telling her that something was up. The rumours about what the Producer and Mathew had done before were coming to her mind. In the past though, a case with those that she looked after had never arrived. That was until now...

'Maybe... I should just go see Ash, and see if he knows what is happening.' Elanor thought as she rushed toward the elevator.

Back in the room, Matthew had quickly rushed to the door to lock it behind them. Spring's heart was starting to beat faster than it did before, but the others were still unaware of what was happening.

"Don't worry, I just have an important proposal to make to you all while you're here." Matthew said, still standing by the door with a strange smile.

"I have a special announcement to make to you all. You see, due to the recent funding we have received, we have room to develop many projects, and I have decided that it is best that we create a project for each and every one of you.

"We will be trying our best to promote all of our new stars."

The smiles on all of their faces were beaming, all apart from Spring that was.

“You see, I’m sure you have all heard this saying before. There is no such thing as a free lunch. In order for each of these projects to go ahead, each of you will be sleeping with me.”

For a second, they all thought they had misheard. Even Tyson was quite confused.

“You don’t have to worry, I’m not into boys.” Matthew started licking his lips.

This sentence made it clear that they hadn’t misheard the director.

“It’s true... it’s true... he really does want us to sleep with him.” Spring said as she grabbed her hair and fell to her knees.

“D... Director... this has to be a joke right? I mean, something like this can’t be legal?” Clem stated.

“The bed has been set up, and the cameras are there. This will be proof that the deed has been done, and of course if any of you think about telling the world what has happened, well the video will be spread, without my face of course.

“And even if you try to go to the media, the news will be crushed just like all of you.”

“What if we refuse!” Rachel shouted. “What if we leave AJ Entertainment, and we don’t tell anyone about what happened, will you let us go then?”

Rachel was on the verge of tears as she said these words, she was practically already pleading with the director.

“There’s a reason why the door has been locked, and it won’t open... until I’ve finished doing what I want with every single one of you.” Matthew answered.

Chapter 632 Stop the Project (Part 2)

The director began to lick his lips intensely as he looked at all three of the girls, from head to toe. He didn’t care that they had eyes of fear, instead this just got him more excited than it usually would have.

“Now, which one of you girls wishes to go first? I promise to be gentle to the first one.” Matthew said.

None of them were in their right state of mind to respond, but there was one person who did.

“F\*ck you!” Tyson shouted as he stood forward in front of the girls. “You disgusting man, do you think just because I'm under your management that I would allow you to do something like this!”

Tyson started to run forward, and his body started to transform. After all, he was an Altered, one that was talented since he was young which was why he had been picked up.

His face started to puff out a bit and red fur could be seen by the sides, his ears changed slightly and a round-like tail had come out from his bottom. Tyson, was an Altered from a beast that was similar to that of the famous Red Panda.

This was the Altered form that brought him to fame, the red panda was already a loved animal, so when learning there was an Altered out there like it, AJ Entertainment snatched him up immediately.

Despite his appearance though, just like the red panda they have sharp teeth claws, and were powerful creatures that packed quite a punch. With his hand transformed, Tyson threw out a hit right towards the director.

“I never thought I would be doing this, but you are someone that deserves it!” Tyson shouted.

That was until his fist had been stopped, grabbed by Matthew, and before Tyson could do anything else, he quickly kicked Tyson hard in the stomach causing him to fall to the ground. While he was hurt, he then shoved Tyson's face into the floor, breaking it, and keeping his hand on top of his head.

“You people know nothing about the real me do you?” Matthew said. “Do you even know that AJ Entertainment is really run by a gang, a gang that I'm in charge of? In order to have gotten to the position that we are in now in the first place, there were a lot of things that I needed to do.

“Wiping out the competition was one of them, and I was pretty good at it. Just like you, I’m an Altered as well, and one who had to fight to survive, not just become a star and have a cushy lifestyle.

different industry than you would have liked.”

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“The reason why you guys can live like you are now in the first place, is because of the things I had to do. So don’t you think it's only right that I get to do what I want?”

Matthew lifted Tyson’s face off the floor, and there were pieces of tiles left on his face, while he had blood dripping down from his forehead.

“You probably wondered why I invited him in this room as well.” Matthew exclaimed. “It was simple, because I wanted to show you what can happen to you, if you don’t listen to what I say.

“This is what I can do to an Altered, without even transforming myself. So just imagine what I could do to you, who aren’t even an Altered.”

“You won’t get away with this.” Spring shouted, lifting her head. “I’ll tell my family, they have more power than you think!”

“Ah yes, the famous daughter of a star. The one who lives in a tier one city.” Matthew replied. “It's okay, because I’m sure once this video gets out there, you will get plenty of roles. It just might be in a different industry than you would have liked.”

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In the AJ Entertainment building, Elanor had finally arrived on the top floor, and had managed to get a meeting with Ash. She had asked if they could speak in private and the rest leave the room, which he had done due to how panicked she looked.

In the end, she had told him her concern about the girls and what was happening down below.

"I'm worried..." Elanor said. "I'm sure you've heard the rumours."

Ash looked conflicted as he reached in under his desk, and placed a file on his table.

"I have." Ash replied. "I was gathering a case file of all the victims. I was trying to get evidence and was eventually going to pass this onto White Rose. If they found out an Altered was abusing their power like so, then they would come here in no time.

"I just needed to make sure I had enough, and that Matthew didn't find out. The thing is, if he's acting this confidently, then that means, he's confident enough that he now has enough supporters of the Ashen gang to overthrow me."

Ash felt like he was stuck between a rock and a hard place. His power right now was practically useless, if he went down there now, he wouldn't be able to overpower Matthew and who knows how long White Rose would take to jump on this case.

In the end, he pulled out his phone, and he called a particular number. It rang a few times before there was an answer on the other end of the phone.

"I apologise for calling you out of the blue, but I am in a pretty tricky situation. I honestly never imagined I would be calling you so soon for this type of help." Ash said.

Elanor wondered who it was Ash had called so suddenly, who he had confidence in resolving this situation.

"Trouble always seems to follow us, so this isn't so much of a surprise, so tell us what you want." The voice replied.

Ash was honest as he went on to explain the infighting situation at AJ Entertainment. It stated that this didn't affect their deal too much, but Matthew did own 20 percent of the company, and it would be better to get rid of someone of this character.

"I see, you will be happy to know, that I agree with you." The person on the other end replied. "The Dark Side of AJ entertainment needs to be plucked by its roots, so it doesn't affect us, nor our investor, we will deal with this."

From overhearing the conversation, Elanor had assumed that this was the buyer, the group that had recently taken over AJ Entertainment, and had to have a strong backing for AJ to put so much trust in them, but there was just one problem.

"We need help now!" Eleanor said. "Right now, those girls and Tyson, they're in there with that monster. How are they meant to help us now?"

It truly felt hopeless as if there was nothing they could do in the current situation. That was until the voice on the phone spoke up, overhearing Elanor.

"Don't worry. We already have someone on the inside of AJ Entertainment, and he's very strong."

#### Chapter 633 Interrupted Fight

Gary didn't want to admit it, but he had been in this type of situation more so than he would have liked. Surrounded by people that were attempting to take him out, although unlike the times before, he didn't quite feel like his life was on the line with this one.

One of the men in the black work uniform threw out what looked like a thick chain aiming to go across Gary. With his hand held out, he caught it with ease, and then pulled on it with such strength that the man fell over as it ripped through his hands, ripping some of the skin off, and his face planted right into the floor.

"Be careful, remember he's an Altered from the AFA, so he's quite skilled!" The others shouted, as they all came rushing in. Some of them even had the electrified batons, Anti Altered weapons on them.

Three of them ran towards his side, and Gary quickly kicked the table sliding it across the floor and crashing right into their knees. The next second he was on the table performing a kick midair.

His leg had hit all three right in the face, causing their heads to crash into each other. It was a loud hit that knocked nearly all of them out instantly.

'I just have to knock these guys out, I don't need to kill them if I don't have to.' Gary thought as he jumped, performing a backflip, avoiding some more strikes from the others.

He was now behind a couple of members and grabbed the back of their heads knocking them into each other, as he did he could almost feel the inside of their skulls crush.

'Control your strength, Gary!'

It was one of the biggest things with him gaining power so fast, and going up against other Altered so much that were able to take the hits.

Turning around, he lifted his hand blocking the electrified baton. It activated, shocking his whole body, but it had done next to nothing, as he kicked the man in the stomach and sent him crashing into the tables and chairs and knocking a few of the others over.

Another man went to kick Gary, as he moved to the side and grabbed the leg, with his own leg, Gary kicked the side of his knee popping the bone out.

'I won't kill you, but that doesn't mean I won't hold back in hurting you.' Gary thought.

After breaking the man's leg, he lifted him up with his sheer strength and swung it into another group of people coming towards him.

"How are we meant to even get this person... he's just too fast and strong, are all the guys from the AFA like this?"

These weren't just employees but gang members of a tier-2 city. They had to have a certain level of strength to even be in the gang, and their weapons were better than most, and yet they were still unable to even do any damage against Gary.

The next to strike Gary though, was the Altered woman who had whiskers on her face, and her hands had grown into what looked like large paws. She struck at Gary, giving off fast jabs.



Moving his head side to side, Gary was able to avoid it all, and even in the middle of fighting the Altered, he went ahead and kicked one of the men that tried to come up to him from his side.

It was as if he had eyes all over his head.

Gary was ready to throw a hit back, but just as he was, he felt something vibrate in his pocket. Of all times, it seemed as if he was getting a phone call. Since his opponents weren't too much of a big deal, while continuing to dodge hits, Gary jumped up on a table and pulled the phone out of his pocket.

"Kai is actually calling me, it might be important." Gary said as he answered the call.

This frustrated the cat, like Altered, that continued to try and hit Gary, but Gary, almost like he was the one that had cat-like reflexes, was avoiding each of the punches.

"Ah Gary, are you still at AJ Entertainment?" Kai asked.

"I am... it seems that I have angered someone here though, and I'm a bit busy at the moment." Gary answered.

"Angered someone? Well then it might be best if you listen to this, as this is somewhat important." Kai continued.

"Pay attention!!" The cat-like Altered elongated her claws and went to swipe at Gary, leaning back, he avoided the strike once again. Even without his Altered form, Gary was far superior to the person in front of him.

"Listen, AJ Entertainment are in a bit of a pickle and they have asked me for our help." Kai explained.

"Our help, why would they ask for our help?" Gary replied.

On the other end Kai started to smile.

"There is a lot I need to tell you. The Howlers, and Gary the Business Tycoon, have been busy, but I will give you the rundown, as you need to move quickly."

It was then and there that Kai had told Gary everything, how they had invested in AJ Entertainment, and at the same time what trouble they were currently facing.

It was then that Gary stood still, and the cat lady's claw scratched the side of Gary's face drawing blood.

"I'll deal with it." Gary said, hanging up the phone. His head was held down, and the woman Altered went in for another strike. Lifting his hand, Gary grabbed her by the wrist. His hand started to transform and so did the rest of his body.

"I'm in a bit of a rush now, so I'm sorry but this is going to hurt."

Chapter 634 Who is he?

Tyson's body was limp in the director's hand. He was clearly knocked out and his injuries looked pretty bad as he continued to bleed from his head. The only saving grace was the fact that he was an Altered so it was unlikely that he would die from this type of wound.

Carrying his body with one hand, the director threw it to the side, in the corner of the large office.

"Now that the only person who can break the lock is dealt with, it's time for us to get started." Matthew said.

He walked over to all three girls, each of them were shaking, they were grabbing onto their own arms hugging themselves as they looked to the floor not wanting to believe the situation. In their minds they were repeating a phrase over and over again.

'Please, don't pick me... don't pick me... don't pick me.'

"AHHH!" The girls heard a scream, and when the other two looked up, they could see that Matthew was carrying Spring over his shoulder.

She was kicking and screaming, punching Matthew's back until the bottom of her fists were raw, but it was doing nothing at all. She truly felt helpless in that situation. Immediately she was thrown on the bed with ease, to the point where her body bounced on it.

"You better be good." Matthew said. "Otherwise, you will be in a lot worse state than him over there."

Crawling onto the bed, Matthew placed his body on top of hers. A shadow was cast, and a piece of his saliva fell from his mouth, as he stared down at her.

"I have been waiting for this for a while now. You were always going to be my first pick." Matthew claimed. "As for the rest of you, you can all blame Gary for getting you involved. It would have only been her if he didn't try and cause so much trouble."

"HELLLP!" Rachel screamed at the top of her lungs. Usually, she would have never done something like this. She was a singer, and needed to protect her voice, but if there was any hope out there, maybe someone would be able to hear them.

"PLEASE, SOMEONE HELP!!!" Rachel continued to scream.

Clem, also not wanting to just do nothing, ran up to the door, and started to pull at the handle with all her might, but it was solid. A high quality heavy door with a good locking mechanism didn't budge at all.

Matthew started to laugh at the pathetic attempts and continued to unbutton his shirt, while something hard was felt below hitting Spring.

'Please...someone, anyone... help me.' Spring cried tears as she had this thought in her head.

Continuing to try and open the door, Clem had eventually heard an unlocking sound from the other end. Her eyes lit up as there was hope, and Matthew turned his head to see who it was.

After the door was unlocked, bursting into the room and knocking Clem over, was the producer Neville. He was frantic and quickly went to lock the door behind him.

Clem thought that maybe the producer could help, but after taking one look at him, it seemed like he wasn't shocked by the scene in front of them at all.

"Director, Sir... you have to listen, we're in big trouble!" Neville shouted.

Matthew was moments away from enjoying his pleasure, so it was safe to say that he wasn't happy about this, as he got off the bed and looked at Neville.

"This better be important." Matthew satted.

"It is, I promise." Neville quickly replied, still panicked. "We messed up, we really messed up. Gary Dem, the student from the AFA, you see I was doing some research into him.

"Gary Dem from the AFA, is from Slough, which is also where the Howlers are from, and on top of that, is also where the business man is from as well."

"So?" Matthew asked, scrunching his face.

"So... don't you see, Gary Dem, from the AFA, is the same Gary Dem from Slough. He is the person who bought out AJ Entertainment. He is the one that owns the majority of the shares of AJ Entertainment single handedly, and to top it off, it seems like he has a close relationship with the Howlers gang, the gang that took out NOTSBURG!" Neville was practically screaming at this point, his fear was coming through.

Matthew also was quite stunned by this, and the girls were trying to make sense of what was being said. The Gary, that was travelling with them this whole time and who lived in that tiny apartment from the poor town of Slough, owned most of AJ Entertainment, how was that even possible?

After processing the information though, Matthew's initial shock had calmed down a little.

“So what? So what if he’s from the AFA. It's not like they support him.” Matthew said. “And, so what if he is some rich buisness man. Do you think he has the power to really make it so the Howlers gang starts a war with us?”

“Do you really think a gang would be at the beck and call of a single business man, all for some sh\*tty girls!” Matthew exclaimed.

Lying on the floor, at that moment a memory had returned in Clem’s head, in the restaurant when she asked him a question about who he really is. She stood up from the floor and a smirk appeared.

“Gary... he didn’t lie to me back then. He doesn’t just have a close relationship with the Howlers gang. He’s the leader.”

“ARGHHH!” A scream was heard coming from the other side of the door, and before they knew it a loud bang had followed.

A dent was seen in the thick door, as the lock was broken and the door went flying, hitting Neville right in the face, and walking through was the very Green haired boy they were all talking about.

“What the f\*ck do you guys think you're doing?” Gary asked.

#### Chapter 635 The Fall of Ashen (Part 1)

The door to the large office had flung off its hinge, luckily Clem was still on the floor from earlier, otherwise the door would have landed right on her, but instead it hit the producer Neville right on the back of his head, nearly knocking him out.

In a daze, he managed to crawl out from under the broken door onto the floor. Turning his head, he had to rub his eyes a few times, his heart was beating fast, and he was struggling to get the words to come out of his mouth as lips were quivering.

“You... y... you... it's really you... it’s Gary Dem, I told you it's Gary Dem!” Neville shouted as if his name was some type of curse.

Gary was full of energy, he had just finished fighting and completing the quest he had received before, and went up through the elevator. After learning what was going on from Kai, it nearly took all of his will to not pry open the elevator doors and just climb the way up himself.

When he eventually reached the floor, the smell of the girl's perfume that he had come to be familiar with had wafted into his nose, knowing that he was in the right place. All of the frustration had come out in one punch right as the door.

“What the f\*ck do you guys think you're doing?” Gary asked.

He looked around the room, Rachel and Clem, both looked like they had lost several years from their life, their eyes puffy, their hands somewhat bleeding. Clem had tried so hard to open the door she had cut herself, and Rachel felt like she might never get her voice back again.

Then, there was Spring lying there on the bed, she had a pillow covering her, and her whole body was shaking even now.

“A camera... I guess I don't even need to ask.” Gary tensed his fist and turned to Neville pointing his finger right at him.

“Didn't I warn you? I said, that you were to not touch the girls, and never try this type of sh\*t again! Otherwise you would learn what would happen to you.”

Neville scurried off the floor, and got up, shaking his head. The anger was being directed towards him, and the look in Gary's eyes told him that this was the most dangerous person he had ever met before.

Turning around, Neville attempted to run away, where to, no one really knew since there was only one entrance and exit, and it was where Gary had come from, but after taking a single step, Gary reached out and already held onto his curly hair.

His head was yanked back by the force and it felt like the top of his scalp was going to be removed from his head. Now Neville was just staring at the ceiling.

“Please don’t... please. I’ll do anything, I’ll leave AJ Entertainment, and go into hiding, I’ll give you whatever you want!” Neville stated.

Looking at this whole scene, Matthew wasn’t afraid. He thought something like this would happen one day. There was a reason why Neville did everything he said, and that was because he was a person that was easily influenced by fear. It was how Matthew got Neville on his side in the first place.

Because Neville was more afraid of him than he was of Ash, but the way he was acting now, it made it clear, at least in this moment, he was more afraid of Gary.

Huffing and panting, the noise of someone else could be heard entering the room. With his hands on his knees he took a deep breath.

“I told you, you should have waited for me.” Ash said, as he looked up, and now his eyes were upon the same scene as Gary had.

A feeling had overcome his stomach, it was swirling about and he felt like he would throw up at any second.

“I can’t believe it, something like this was going on at my company, the place I made...” Ash said out loud to himself.

“Matthew, how did you ever think you could get away with something like this!” Ash shouted.

Since Neville continued to fiddle about and was moving, Gary pulled on his hair harder, ripping it from his head, and with his hand raised, he then threw it down, hitting him right on his Adam's apple. His whole body hit the floor, and he had been knocked out.

Perhaps if it was any other situation, Clem and Rachel would have been concerned for the producer, he was so still it didn’t look like he was alive anymore, but they honestly couldn’t care less about what happened to him, and they wished it was worse.

“Everything that you’ve done is going to be reported to the White Rose, and they will hunt you down, and make sure you never get out of a cell for the rest of your life!” Ash stated.

Hearing this, Matthew just started to laugh.

“Is this really you speaking Ash? Is this the Ash that started the Ashen gang together with me? Did you forget everything that we have been through together? Did you really throw your past away, and change so much now that you have a company?”

“Meanwhile, you thought it was fine for me to continue doing the dirty work, but where’s the line? Is this too far? I was right, you aren’t fit to be head of the Ashen gang anymore, and it seems like a lot of people agree with me.

“Get rid of me, you make me laugh. I will be the one getting rid of you two. I’ll force the two of you to hand the company over. It’s time to do things the old fashioned way!”

Matthew started to rip off his shirt revealing a large wide muscular upper body frame, and at the same time, his nose started to transform into what looked like a horn. While his skin colour was turning slightly grey.

Gary then stood in front of Ashen, looking at the partially transformed Matthew.

“You... are weak... you're useless, and you're a waste of space on this planet.” Gary said. “Even now, you're so useless, you didn’t even give me a quest.” Gary said. “There is no reason for you... to be here.”

Gary’s body started to transform, his arms, his leg’s, he wasn’t going to hold back because he wanted to inflict as much pain as possible.

#### Chapter 636 The Fall of Ashen (Part 2)

Gary hadn’t known the girls for long, and he didn’t even know them that well, but his rage was unmatched compared to past situations, and there was a simple reason for this. There were two women in his life that were extremely important to him.



His sister and his mother. For his mother, he wasn't there, he wasn't able to protect her in time in the past, and he just imagined that the same thing could have happened to these girls. Someone could have never turned up, and they would have had a scar for the rest of their life, one that couldn't be seen on the surface and was unable to be removed.

Matthew's upper body was even larger than before as he had perfectly round shoulders and a rough texture to his skin. From the looks of things, he almost looked like a Rhino man.

"Taste my strength!" Mathew shouted as his feet ran across the floor at a great speed pushing off. He had his head slightly forward with his weight shifted towards the front, and swung his hand over his head.

At the same time, Gary braced himself, in his head, the image of the fist coming towards him, it was almost the same as the bag he would hit at the academy. At the right time, he twisted his foot, twisted his hips and threw out a punch perfectly.

Gary's werewolf hand had landed on Matthew's rhino hand, clashing against each other, and a slight cracking noise was heard, as he pulled back.

"My hand!" Matthew screamed. "How can this be... my Altered form, it's one that focuses on pure power!"

Clem, lying down who was watching it, the punch Gary delivered, it had also reminded her of the special program they had filmed at the AFA.

'Gary... he's one of the strongest Altered the AFA have ever had as a debut student... he's just stronger.'

Pushing forward Gary was quickly on Matthew, faster than his movements. Out of desperation, with his uninjured hand, Matthew threw that out attempting to hit Gary, but Gary was one step ahead with his own fist.

Matthew was only able to swing it around ten centimetres through the air before Gary's own fist pummelled the Altered's fist back. This time, Matthew didn't just think the bones in his hand were broken, he knew they were.

“ARGHHH!” Matthew shouted as he stumbled. “How... I am the strongest in a tier-2 gang, I’m an Altered and I’m getting toyed around with by a boy!”

Ash who was also watching was in disbelief. He never thought it would be so one sided.

‘This... is the power of Gary Dem from the AFA, I guess he’s not just a businessman.’

Watching this display, it suddenly clicked in Ash’s head. He had never met the leader of the Howlers before, Kai had stated that several times, and yet, they trusted this unknown businessman so much.

They supported Gary Dem in the AFA, someone who was so strong, and had this much charisma. No, this person in front of them, was the leader of the Howlers.

While stumbling, with his hand Gary went and grabbed onto the horn.

“This is nothing compared to what you made them feel like!” Gary screamed as he used all the grip strength he could in his hand, and eventually snapped the horn off to the side.

It was bent at a right angle and blood was now pouring out from Matthews nose. The pain, the panic, it was making him fight worse than he had before but it didn;t matter, as Gary continued to punch him on his body one hit after the other.

Each blow was definitely strong, and each of them were filled with anger as Gary screamed, hitting him, and pushing him back.

“Sto-”

A punch to the face stopped him from speaking, and sent him back into the wall, it looked as if Matthew could barely stand at this point.

With a claw hand, instead of a fist, Gary went and swung it, but rather than at his chest it struck down below, ripping off part of his trousers, and there was now something left dangling in place.

“Killing you... would be too easy for you. It wouldn’t teach you a lesson, you would just simply forget about everything you have done. So I need to give you a reminder, for the rest of your life.”

With a clawed hand Gary swung it, and in one go ‘It’ was sliced off. The whole thing fell to the floor, and blood was pouring out once again. Seeing the sight of his manhood on the floor, almost immediately Matthew had fainted, and had done so falling on ‘it’.

“You will never be able to do something like this again.” Gary stated as his body started to transform back to normal, and blood could be seen on his hands.

Everyone was stunned into silence as they looked at Gary, as they wondered what had just happened. They thought about thanking him, they thought about saying something, but the words wouldn’t come out of their mouths because at that moment and time, they feared him.

“I’ll leave him to you.” Gary said. “I’m sorry for everything that happened to you all, and I wish you all good luck in the future.”

They all watched Gary walk out of the room, still unable to say anything, and when he finally left, they all felt like they could breathe. They all felt like it was really finally over.

“Gary...” Ash said. “You saved this company, but there is still a lot to be done.”

Ash’s pocket started to vibrate, and when he went to take a look, it was from the Howlers. They were calling him.

#### Chapter 637 Never Again

The incident with AJ Entertainment had come to an end. Apparently, news had travelled fast in the agency as to what had happened. Several ambulances had arrived at the scene, all of them to take the girls to safety.

This caused rumours to swirl around and quickly those working in the industry found out that the producer and director had something to do with the incident. There was no news of what actually happened to the girls, just rumours, but there was one thing that had spread around more so as a fact, and it was that Ash was the one that resolved everything.

He had somehow managed to find out what Matthew was doing and put a stop to it. The fact that no one could get a hold of Matthew or Neville made them believe that this was the case, but the real truth was something that was only known between a few.

Still, due to this it made those that had supported Matthew quiet down within the company. People knew that Ash wasn't strong enough to take out Matthew on his own, and they assumed that he had done so with some new help.

Regardless, Ash didn't care because he was going to get to the root of it all and make sure anyone who tried to go against him would be cleared out of the company. He would just have to do it slowly.

Right now, Ash himself was in the hospital, he looked at the room number and had a bunch of flowers in his hands. Forcing a smile on his face he gave a quick knock before opening the door.

"I hope you guys like flowers, because I bought a lot of them." Ash said.

The second he entered the room, the girls along with Tyson sat up right in their beds. They made sure their hair looked nice, among other things. It was the normal reaction when they met the head of AJ Entertainment.

"I guess old habits die hard, but you don't have to do that." Ash said, as he walked around handing out flowers to all of the girls.

They looked fine, they didn't have any severe injuries on their bodies, apart from Tyson who had mostly already healed up, but they were here for mental evaluations as well.

"Thank you... you didn't have to come out here." Clem said.

“No, please don’t say that.” Ash replied. “You girls experienced something that none of you should have ever had to in the company.”

At that moment, Ash got down on his knees and placed his head on the cold hard surface of the floor.

“I’m sorry, I should have looked out for those that worked for me. Something like that should have never happened. Even now, all I can do is put my head on the floor and ask for your forgiveness.”

The scene was something none of them expected to see. Since Ash wasn’t the direct cause of the trauma they went through they found it hard to blame him in any way, but they knew it was better to not tell him that, so it was good for the both of them.

After a while Ash finally got up from the floor, and started to ask them all about their injuries. The marks on Clem’s hand, the sore throat from Rachel, and if Tyson was okay. Finally the last person that Ash went to talk to was Spring, the person that was affected most by it all.

Before Ash could say anything, Spring was the first one to speak.

“Is it true about Gary?” She asked. “That he is the one that bought out AJ Entertainment?”

For all of them, they hadn’t seen Gary since he saved them, and there was a lot they wanted to ask him, and say to him, but they were unable to, and the frustration of not being able to... So, Ash was the next best thing.

“It’s true... but honestly I didn’t know much about it either.” Ash said. “I knew that it was someone named Gary but never thought it would be him. I did think something was up when I saw his suit though.”

They sat there for a while in disbelief, thinking about the way they talked to him, thinking about when they went to Slough. In their heads it was starting to make sense. The way he didn’t care about money, why everyone was thanking him back then, and the relationship to others in his hometown.

Meanwhile Clem and Ash were having other thoughts, because the two of them knew a little more, the fact that Gary was actually the leader of the Howlers gang. They thought it was best to keep this a secret, as it wasn't an important fact of what happened to them.

Another knock was heard on the door and they wondered who it could be, and guessed it was probably Elanor, but when the door opened, they could see a shade of green past the door.

"Gary!" Clem called out.

Walking into the room, soon all of them were calling his name.

"Gary, it's really you!"

"It seems that you all must be feeling well, if you're feeling this energetic." Gary commented.

They were all smiling, joy was filling their bodies as they wanted to tell Gary how thankful they were, but before they could, they could hear sobbing coming from the corner.

"I'm so... so... sorry!" Spring cried. "I treated you so much like shit, and you still... you... you... saved me."

She was reminded of all the unjust treatment, the judgement she had given Gary, yet it was because of him that she was saved.

"It's okay... I'm just happy I was able to get there in time." Gary answered.

The group talked for a bit, asking Gary a number of questions. How he managed to get his hands on so much money and why did he even buy AJ Entertainment in the first place. Why was he even keeping it a secret he owned half of it.

It was hard for him to answer all the questions, and he was looking for a way out.

“Look, the important thing is that none of you have to worry. Ash will continue to take care of things, and me and him half talked. We will try our best to look after you and give you as much promotion as we can.” Gary said.

After those words, it looked as if he was about to leave the room. They imagined he had to be a busy man, and now they somewhat felt like Gary was part of a different world compared to them.

“Gary... will we ever see you again?” Clem asked.

With a half smile looking towards the floor he gave an answer.

“I’ll be honest, probably not. I have a feeling that I might get pretty busy soon, and it’s best if you all don’t get to know me too well.”

Clem and Ash understood the real reasons behind those words and Gary had left the room. A short while after, everyone in the hospital felt almost as if a part of them were missing, as if they had said goodbye to a dear friend.

Getting up out of his bed, Tyson went toward the window and drew the curtain, and there he could see Gary walking towards a car.

‘Isn’t that... the same car we saw in Slough?’ Tyson thought.

Not only that, but there were several people in black and gold outfits, the same as the gang they saw all over Slough. As Gary approached the car, the door was opened for him.

“It’s nice to see you again, Boss.” Kai smiled.

“Holy Sh\*t!” Tyson’s heart thumped, as he came to a realisation just how special Gary was.

Chapter 638 The Howlers growth

After leaving AJ Entertainment, Gary unexpectedly found himself back in Slough, his hometown he hadn’t anticipated returning to so soon. However, a series of events had led him back.

When Ash had called for the Howlers' help, Kai had already been on his way after informing Gary, just in case anything happened, or more specifically in case there was a need to cleaning up the aftermath. After all, Kai knew how messy things could get.

With the situation resolved, the two of them decided to head back to Slough and return to the Wolf's Pool Club for a little chat.

"So, tell me, how did you enjoy your week as a star?" Kai asked with a broad smile, sitting in his comfortable chair. "Of course, none of what happened at the end will be released to the public, but I heard they've filmed enough to go ahead with the program after the editing is complete."

Gary gave Kai a look that somewhat explained the feelings he currently felt. "Why didn't you tell me that you had bought the majority of AJ Entertainment and mainly used my name?" Gary slapped his forehead.

He imagined that with that information, things would have been way easier to deal with on the inside.

For one, he would have easily been able to have the producer fired without having to take any action.

"It was a deal with someone I barely knew. I had a good feeling from Ash, but their gang isn't the same as ours, and from what I found it they were divided. I didn't want to risk that information falling in the wrong hands, and what's better than having a spy on the inside who doesn't even know he's a spy?" Kai explained with a chuckle.

Shaking his head, Gary didn't approve of being used in this way, but he knew that part of the reason Kai kept quiet was because he trusted him. The most important thing was that everything turned out mostly okay. Some people were hurt by these events, but Gary also felt that him taking action should be for the best. If these things hadn't been uncovered, who knows what would have happened.

"Fine, but in the future I think I would prefer knowing these things. Speaking of, what's your next step in all of this? You seem to be doing a lot, and my time in the AFA is almost up," Gary asked.



"Could it be... you think I was waiting for your return to do something big?" Kai asked. "If so, I have to disappoint you. We have been very busy in the background, and a lot of it is thanks to you. There's a lot of business in Nottsburg, though it's being handled by Midwak.

"We've also have entered alliances with your friends in the AFA, and even the deal made with the Ashen Gang and Ash. The Howlers' power is growing by the day. Truth be told, we might have grown a bit too much too fast, so it's best that we don't get involved in any more trouble and focus on increasing our gang's strength for now.

"On that topic, what do you think about us working with a company like NIRV?"

Hearing that name, all sorts of thoughts were brought up in Gary's head. He remembered how he had ended the lesson on the wrong foot. At the same time, there was the contract where he had to help out whenever they requested.

"As the gang leader, I'm strongly against. There's something strange about them. If you want anything from them, I think it's best if we talked to Tom, even though I don't want to put him in that situation," Gary replied.

"I thought you might have some issues, but fortunately there are more organizations than just NIRV alone. I agree with your assessment, a company that has ties to most if not all Tier-1 gangs is definitely suspicious. Then again, I have also picked out rumours that claim that NIRV has been set up by the Kings. Either way, getting involved with them would mean unnecessary trouble.

"Still, with the remaining funds, I have asked the others to bring forward the most loyal members of the Howlers. At the next Dark Guild auction, we will be buying as many Altered solutions as we can, improving the strength of the Howlers once again.

Gary was finding it hard to believe; the Howlers certainly had come a long way.

"And I have to thank you for something else as well. The Altered won't just be cannon fodder, either, thanks to your teacher, Crowley. Right now, his only Altered student is Austin, but from the way things are looking, he's sure to have more soon."

Gary had considered visiting his old teacher to see how he was doing, but was happy to hear that he had found a place in Slough. He decided to wait until after his debut match in the AFA before paying him a visit.

"I guess if that's the case, then it should be my time to leave, and I'll be back after my debut match in the AFA," Gary stated. "But before I go, what about Marie and Innu? I haven't seen them around much."

"Marie is doing well. She has been training directly under Olivia and attending some of Crowley's classes. She's been coming back with fewer wounds on her body, as I've noticed. I think even you might be

impressed by the progress she has made."

Being a Werewolf, one did have exceptional growth compared to Altered, but Gary's growth with the system was always beyond what others thought. Even through the small interactions and the Quest he had completed back at AJ Entertainment, his skills had grown.

[5 Pawn Points have been awarded]

[25 Pawn points in total]

"As for Innu, I haven't seen him much. I did check in on him. I gave him funds to set up a new Black Rock Orphanage, sponsored by Business Tycoon Gary Dem, of course.

"When I went around, I met up with Kevin, who said Innu had been coming home late. He hasn't been at the Wolf's Pool Club or hanging around with any of the others, so I'm a little concerned about him. Before you go, I would appreciate if you could meet up with him."

Gary thought it wasn't a bad idea; it wouldn't take long just to drop by. But just as he was about to, his phone vibrated with a ping, receiving a text message.

"What is it?" Kai asked, seeing the look on Gary's face.

"It's the AFA. They said my debut match has been set... but the date is two days from the next full moon," Gary answered.

Resting his elbows on the desk and his head in his hands, Kai thought something like this would happen. Fight dates were quite hard to change due to the number of people and money involved.

"We can't keep running from this situation forever. I've been meaning to do this for a while, but I think it's time that we have another serious talk with Midwak. As someone who belonged to a Pack of Werewolves, I'm sure he has to have a way to stop this transformation."

### Chapter 639 A struggling member

In the town of Slough, despite numerous improvements, there were still places where one could hide from others. In the alleyway behind a few restaurants, standing at the back was a single dark-skinned boy. His arms were wrapped from his knuckles all the way to his elbow, while he wore the black and gold clothing of his gang. His eyes were closed as he stood alone in the alleyway.

He wasn't letting anything distract him, unlike the times before he had entered the alleyway. The echoes of noise from moving animals or the sound of passing vehicles, as well as the rancid smell from leftover food, used to fill his head every time he came here in the past. But now, he was only focusing on one thing.

There was plenty of rubbish and debris on the ground, including leaves that had flown in. They were light, and slowly they started to lift in the air as if being carried. Rather than swaying around, they were slowly levitating in place. The leaves that were moving were only around the boy while the rest just rustled slightly across the floor. The moment Innu opened his eyes, the leaves started to fall to the floor being carried by the air.

Reaching from his back, he grabbed the handle of the axe and hurled it in the air. It was a strong, powerful throw. The axe had lit up slightly as he had placed his energy inside. It was slicing through the air with ease and going at a fast speed.

In the alleyway, on the wall that was around twenty meters away, there were drawn targets, from red spray paint. Next to the markings, there were several chips in the brickwork. As the axe flew straight, it started to veer slightly to the right and landed right in the center of the target.

Clenching his fists, his whole body was shaking as he jumped up in the air. "I did it, I finally did it!" Innu cheered for himself.

The reason for his absence from home and from the Wolf's Pool Club was because of this. After his teacher had left, showing him his strange powers, Innu was relentless in his training.

His teacher had only shown him a few things and taught him a couple of things since he seemed to be low on time, but after that, he just left. But the image of what he could do with this power never left his mind.

Innu was focusing on two types of training. The first was the mysterious power of Qi that the teacher had talked about. This was a power that Innu had harnessed himself by accident before, the power that he felt through his body at times when fighting, and at one point had supplemented it into the weapon.

He had learned to control this energy and input a smaller amount into the axe, so it was still more powerful, while also not allowing it to completely drain him. But what he was more interested in was the mysterious telekinesis power he seemed to have. Light objects he was able to lift off the ground slightly like leaves, but that would be useless in a fight. The important thing was that it showed him that it was possible for him to learn this power.

It wasn't something out of a fantasy; the power was real. The next step was learning how to use the power while not in a state of complete focus. At first, he could only use it when closing his eyes, but he got better and better.

Even still, he wanted to practice using his power in a practical way, and one way would be when throwing his axes if he could influence the direction his axes went. This would trick the enemy and allow him to be more versatile in his attacks.

Several marks on the wall showed that he was able to influence the axe, but not exactly how he wanted. Now he could throw an axe and change its direction with good control to within reason.

"It's still not where I want it to be. The next step will be to curve the axe completely. If I can do that, maybe I can move it at the last second if someone tries to block it. Then there is the final step. If I can throw the axe and use its power for it to come back into my hand, that would be ideal."

Throwing the weapon wasn't always the best thing in the fight since he obtained power from the weapons themselves when holding them. The power would stay in his body a little while after it left, but if stuck in a wall or in the enemy, then that wasn't good either. Right now, the skill was meant to be a more sure kill tactic for him.

"I wonder if I will ever meet the teacher again. If I went to the Altered Hunter's Association or one of their meetings, surely I would see him around then. Unless he's on an important mission." Innu thought. "I bet he would be surprised at what I showed him, and maybe he can give me a few tips."

Innu was smiling to himself as he imagined the situation, and with great timing, he had received a text.

[This is Blake. It looks like there is a meeting, and they want you to come as well. This will be good to introduce you to us and also allow you to pick some equipment for yourself as well.]

[Warning, they might ask us to go somewhere. You are still an apprentice, but at times when they really need people, they ask the apprentices as well. So it's best if you make some excuse to the others that you might be away for a while.]

The text ended there, and it looked like Innu would be going to one of the Hunter's Association bases earlier than he thought.

"I guess it should be okay. Things have been quiet in Slough for a while, so it might be the perfect time. I just hope no Howler's stuff happens while I'm doing my Altered Hunter stuff. Living a double life is already tiring." Innu thought.

He took a deep breath and looked around the alleyway, taking in the familiar surroundings. He knew that this was only the beginning of his journey and that there was still so much more to learn. But for now, he had to focus on the task at hand and prepare for the upcoming meeting. With a determined expression on his face, Innu headed out of the alleyway, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead.

Chapter 640 Upgrading The Group

Kai knew that Gary's time was precious at the moment. He couldn't spend long with the group, and the AFA would be wondering just where he was, especially with his debut match booked.

So he decided there and then to send a text out to everyone that he wished to come with him, telling them that they were heading to Notsburg. Of these people, it was truly only the Werewolf members of the gang, Marie and Olivia.

"Alright, they should all be here in about 30 minutes, and then we'll head off," Kai stated.

The good news was the night sky was out, so Gary was currently getting a buff. Meeting Midwak again was always an unpleasant and worrying feeling for Gary.

He knew that the Werewolf was the type that would challenge him every month and would do so without fail for him to get to the position he needed to be. Gary originally thought it was a good idea so he could push his own strength to new heights, that way he would always be a step forward compared to his senior Werewolf.

The only thing was, since the last time they had met, how much had he improved? He had gained a few stats from the special lesson after eating the crystal. On top of that, he had learned how to use his skills more in an effective way, utilising the night sky.

Yet, there hadn't been a drastic change. In fact, Gary guessed if the two of them were to go up against each other now, if the sun was out, he would certainly lose. It wasn't as if he could set the time that Midwak could fight him.

'I only just beat Midwak at night, and the current class allows me to essentially get twice as strong. Does that mean I have to double my strength in the remaining amount of time?'

There was one saving grace in all of this, there was still time. It hadn't been a month since the two of them had fought, so Midwak wasn't able to challenge him. So it was maybe the best time for the two of them to meet.

"Before we go, there is one thing I want to do," Gary said, as he walked over and placed his hand on Kai's shoulder. His head was facing the floor, so the other was unable to see his expression. "I'm sorry."

"Why don't your words match your expression right now?" Kai asked, as he saw a smile on Gary's face.

Suddenly, Kai could feel a pain through his body, a jolt in his legs that caused him to fall to the floor.

"Oh, I thought it might not do this since it's not an evolution," Gary commented, looking at the struggling Kai.

With 26 Pawn points from beating Midwak, taking over Notsburg, and an additional five from completing the timed quest in the AJ Entertainment, Gary had plenty of pawn points to spare but not enough for him to go to the next rank.

So he decided that it was best to rank up one of the others instead. Although the benefits of ranking up weren't much for Gary. For one, the ranking up system seemed to be a way to create a stronger force.

If Gary had several high-ranking Werewolves underneath him who were going out there turning others, then they would be able to produce a higher quality of werewolves. Since one was only able to create the same or lower rank than them.

On top of that, for each Werewolf created and part of the Howlers, he himself would gain an additional pawn point. It almost felt like a pyramid scheme with Gary at the very top experiencing most of the benefits

The only thing was, the Howlers weren't out there trying to increase their pack size, so this benefit was practically nil. There were times when Gary thought of it because pawn points could also be converted into stat points, which would allow him to grow in the quickest way possible, and from the sound of things, the other Alpha already had an army of his own.

But it was the fact that a turn wasn't a 100 percent guaranteed, and in most likely terms, it meant death to the other person. It wasn't that Gary wouldn't kill, but killing for no reason apart from his own benefit didn't sit well with him.

Still, he used the points on Kai because he wanted to see if he would go through another evolution. There were two limits it seemed like to Gary evolving, one was the level and the other was the rank.

The thing was, the other Werewolves at least according to the system didn't have a level. So the least he could do was improve their rank, and as they got stronger, they were likely to unlock better classes.

The best way to increase the Howlers' strength was by bringing everyone up. He had a few people to choose from, Marie was a new Werewolf, she did cross his mind because he wanted to protect her more, but felt like a way of protecting was to increase their offense.

There was also Olivia, the first person to join the Howlers. Her hunter class felt like it was incredibly reliable, and he could only imagine the useful things a class evolution would do with that.

Then there was Kai. He had been affected the most from the attack by Midwak and worked the hardest for the Howlers. These things had swayed Gary to pick him.

[Your Beta Werewolf's rank has gone up!]

[Knight >>>> Bishop]

[A new class upgrade is available]

[There is only one class to choose from]

[Class upgrade is beginning]

Kai while on the floor screamed in even more pain than before.

"Kai, this is all for a good cause," Gary smiled.