

STRIKER 105

Chapter 105 Part 2: Returned from the battlefield

Instructor Jacob smiled upon seeing Betsy and Daniel Stone.

"I know you guys did well," Jacob said with a smile.

"I have tried to do my best against the Tier-3 Beasts. The Tier-3 Beasts are still too strong for me to defeat," Betsy replied.

"Hmmm, my jaws didn't even hurt the Tier-3 Beast. Their scales are thick and powerful," Daniel Stone said from the side.

"It's already an amazing feat. You guys did better than other departments," Jacob said.

"Jeremy, what about you?"

"What's your kill count?" Betsy asked.

She had been thinking about this earlier. Daniel turned towards Jeremy. He was eager to know as well.

On the other hand, Jacob was aware of Jeremy's Tier-3 Beast kills. But he didn't know the exact kill count.

Jeremy found everyone's gazes on him.

He smiled and replied, "To be honest, I didn't count my kills. The atmosphere was so tense that I didn't pay attention to the kill count at that time."

"But I heard Captain Mirza saying my kill count was the highest of all in the east side," he added.

"Highest in the east side!"

Betsy Lowe exclaimed. She had expected the numbers to be high, but not this much. On their side, the 4th Year Students did the most killing, followed by the 3rd Year students.

Daniel's jaw dropped. He was dumbfounded as well. He knew how the 1st Year and 2nd Year Beast Tamers petrified while witnessing the Tier-3 and Tier-4 Beasts.

Any one of those Beasts would have shredded them to pieces. But here Jeremy Night was, one among the 1st Years, yet he was saying such numbers.

"I trust you. I had seen you kill many Tier-3 Beasts. You had been attacked by a Tier-4 Beast as well. Commander Harris had saved you at the last minute."

"Otherwise, you would have been seriously injured or dead," Instructor Jacob said this time.

Gasp!

Daniel sucked in a breath of cold air. Since the Department Instructor had spoken, the information must be true.

Betsy was shocked to the core. She had heard of Jeremy's feat during the Department Ranking Competition, but that was something different.

At that time, people were there to protect him. Even if he had found a single Tier-3 beast, it would have been a big deal. But here the situation was much more dangerous.

They had survived a war.

Betsy took time to calm down her emotions. She realized that she had been underestimating Jeremy Night's combat strength.

If Jeremy Night can fight against Tier-3 Beasts now, then he can deal with Tier-4 Beasts after having a breakthrough.

Jeremy saw shock and disbelief in Betsy and Daniel's eyes. He shook his head. This was all because of Starlight energy.

Without the power of Starlight energy, my blade wouldn't have penetrated the bodies of Tier-3 Beasts.

Instructor Jacob was not surprised because he knew Jeremy's abnormal combat prowess came from the special white energy.

Since Jeremy didn't explain it, he didn't want to talk about it either.

On the other hand, the 1st Year students of other departments gathered in front of their Department Instructors.

Similarly, the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Year students gathered in front of their instructors. They were all bruised and battered.

Their instructors were conversing with their students.

The 2nd Year Department Instructor Hudson couldn't help but glance at the Striker Department, seeing that Jeremy Night and others were doing fine.

He was surprised. Apart from Instructor Jacob, there were others paying attention to Jeremy Night during the battle, and he was one of them.

He saw how that kid had slain a number of Tier-3 Beasts. The speed and numbers were no less than that of the 4th Year students. If not for that kid's Beast Taming Rank limiting him, he would have killed a Tier-4 Beast.

A complex glint flashed in his eyes. He hoped that some families wouldn't target Jeremy Night hereafter. Otherwise, no one would be able to save him.

On the other hand, some of the 3rd and 4th Year Department Instructors glanced at the Striker Department. Their eyes flashed with a cold glint.

They had learned a lesson today: that no one can stop the Striker Department. They could only try to come up with some other plans to hinder their growth at least.

Time passed.

It was late at night. The flying vehicles arrived at the spot. The instructors led the students to enter the vehicles.

In the blink of an eye, more than 30 flying vehicles left the battlefield.

Jeremy was sitting inside one of the vehicles. He didn't speak to anyone. He sat quietly and closed his eyes.

But he could feel many gazes on him, most of them filled with shock, envy, and surprise.

"How could he survive?"

"We had relied on our lifeline beasts to protect us, but still, we were battered and bruised."

"But the 1st Year student, who is a mere Striker, survived the battlefield."

The students discussed among themselves.

Jeremy paid no attention to them.

About 25 minutes later,

The flying vehicles returned to Central University 14. One after another, they quietly landed on the ground.

Swoosh!

Dean Carolyn appeared silently, but she was hidden so no one could see her.

Creak!

Then everyone started to step out of their vehicles one by one.

Jeremy Night stepped out of the vehicle and quickly joined Instructor Jacob. Betsy and Daniel arrived after that.

Suddenly, Jeremy found someone staring at him. When he turned around to check, there was no one else nearby.

Dean Carolyn noticed it. She raised her eyebrows in surprise. When everyone stepped out of the vehicle, she noticed that the number of people was not the same; there were some missing.

She sighed inwardly. The missing people can't be one thing—they were dead. She would receive the report from the City Administration shortly.

Then she would be able to know the full details.

Swoosh!

After glancing at everyone, she disappeared from the spot.

"You guys go and take a rest for a couple of days," Instructor Jacob said.

Hearing that, Jeremy decided to take a long sleep after going back to the room.