

STRIKER 129

Chapter 129 Part 1: Like attracts like

Duel Chamber:

Jeremy entered the platform. Betsy was standing opposite him. Both of them were Tier-1 Beast Tamers, but he was 2 ranks above her. Even a small increase in rank has a huge effect on strength.

Instructor Jacob and Daniel Stone were standing outside the platform, looking forward to seeing their fight, even though they knew the outcome. They wanted to find out the gap between Jeremy Night and Betsy.

On the platform, Jeremy Night took out his katana and held it in his right hand. He knew about the talent of Betsy Lowe. Her fingernails were not ordinary; they were so sharp that they could pierce through the toughest metals.

"Are you guys ready?" Jacob asked.

Hearing that, both of them nodded their heads. The next second, Jacob activated the barrier. An invisible barrier began to cover the top of the fighting platform.

Betsy Lowe's eyes flickered. She knew there was no chance she could win against Jeremy, especially if he decided to fight seriously.

But at least she wanted to land a single hit on him.

"Fight!" Jacob's voice sounded.

Jeremy stood in the same spot, but his gaze fell on Betsy.

Swoosh!

Betsy Lowe rushed out to attack with her nails. She didn't have a movement technique; she was using her body strength to burst forth at full speed.

She appeared in front of Jeremy Night within seconds. The next second, she raised her hand to attack like a beast's claw.

She used her talent. Her nails suddenly became sharper, like a beast's claws.

Jeremy's eyes flickered. For a second, he thought he was facing a beast in human skin. But it was clearly her talent.

To think she was able to come up with a fighting stance genuinely surprised Jeremy. When her nails were inches away from poking into his flesh.

Clang!

He used the flat side of the katana blade to block them. A metallic noise sounded as she was pushed to retreat backward.

This all happened within seconds.

Betsy Lowe was shocked to the core. She retreated before stabilizing her movements. She felt a strong vibration in her nails as if they had collided with the toughest object.

Jeremy smiled in response.

Swoosh!

Betsy, not willing to give up, tried to attack from a different angle. But every time, her attack was blocked easily.

As time passed, she felt frustrated. She didn't see any openings at all; Jeremy was able to predict her moves.

Outside,

Daniel Stone's jaw almost dropped to the ground. He could see Jeremy Night blocking all the attacks just like that; he wasn't even sweating at all.

They all had body-type talents and had to get closer to the opponent to defeat him. But here, Jeremy Night was not giving any chances at all.

Instructor Jacob wasn't surprised. He had seen Jeremy Night kill Tier-2 and Tier-3 Beasts. Betsy Lowe was not even forcing Jeremy Night to be serious. Enjoy new stories from My Virtual Library Empire

On the platform, Jeremy was effortlessly blocking her attacks, using the flat side of the katana blade to do so. If he used the sharp side, her hands could have been ruined.

Meanwhile,

In the Joint Training Facility, the crowd had gathered higher than usual. They were aware that Jeremy Night was using one of the rooms. Not only him, but the entire STRIKER Department had come.

They were all curious, especially the students of the Attack and Defense Department, who were discussing this matter. The two departments were known to have more powerful beast tamers.

It was something commonly acknowledged by others, but the trend had changed this year. Because of it, the first-year students of other departments were being teased by their seniors.

Especially the beast tamers from the Attack and Defense Department, who weren't able to respond to their seniors. Their seniors' words were true: their first-year class had 2 S-Graders.

But the 2 S-Graders were from the Elemental and Control Departments. Normally, their department should have been the talking point after the 2 S-Graders.

But out of nowhere, Jeremy Night had taken their limelight. Now, people thought that Jeremy Night was the strongest Beast Tamer among the first years.

Normally, such statements should be refuted, but the Elemental and Control Department's students were not taking this seriously for some reason.

"I don't think Jeremy Night is that strong!"

"People have exaggerated his strength."

"Good thing he's here. We should do something to damage his reputation."

"Why don't we invite our department representative?"

"The Attack Department representative has sword weapon talent. He can easily crush Jeremy Night."

The department students discussed among themselves. It didn't take long for the news to spread among the first-year students.

Even though the departments had their own buildings, the news traveled fast, and they were able to know what was happening on their campus daily.

So the presence of the STRIKER Department at the Joint Training Facility attracted a lot of eyes.

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Elemental Department:

May Lindsey was surrounded by her female classmates. They were all talking about this matter.

"May, you have S-Grade Talent. Then why are people talking about that loner? He has just body-type talent."

"There are rumors going around that Jeremy Night is stronger than the 2 S-Graders. Don't you think we should do something about this?"

May Lindsey was listening to her classmates' words and was getting a headache. She didn't like this kind of comparison. Earlier, she had been upset hearing these rumors.

But she knew the difference between A-Grade and S-Grade talent. It's just that she was not showing off, whereas Jeremy Night was the representative of the STRIKER Department.

The department had been getting a lot of attention since the beginning, and Jeremy Night's performance hadn't disappointed anyone.

More importantly, her family had received warnings from the Heath and Knox families to not trouble Jeremy Night. So it was impossible for her to find fault with him regarding this matter.

She could only sigh inside; others didn't know about the background story at all.

"You guys can stop it. There will be a ranking competition next time, so we will know who is stronger," she said to them.

"I knew it. You already had a plan in mind."

"That's right; we can see in the next Ranking Competition."

Her friends became convinced, and they finally stopped pestering her.