

## **STRIKER 134**

Chapter 134 Mission near City C?

Central University 14:

Jeremy ignored everyone's gaze before getting inside the lift. When the lift reached the top floor, he stepped out and began walking towards his class.

When he got there, as usual, he saw two people who had arrived before him. Betsy and Daniel Stone were seriously discussing something, but upon seeing Jeremy Night, they stopped their conversation.

Jeremy walked inside. He looked at them with a questioning gaze before sitting in his seat.

Daniel Stone was the first to open his mouth.

"Brother Jeremy, did you hear the news?"

"Everyone is making fun of you. You declined the challenge issued by Romeo Barrett. Everyone thinks you are a coward," he added with a dejected tone.

"Jeremy, what's the reason for you declining the challenge?" Betsy asked.

She finally failed to control her curiosity. She had wanted to ask yesterday. But she didn't feel it was appropriate at the time.

Daniel asked, "Brother, what's the reason? I want to know as well."

Hearing their words, Jeremy sighed. He obviously wouldn't tell them about the dangerous area mission. Just as he was pondering, he heard footsteps.

He turned towards the entrance and saw Instructor Jacob coming in.

"Jeremy, I had the same question as well. My colleagues have been pestering me since yesterday. The other instructors saw your duel during the Beast Invasion."

"They know you are stronger than Romeo Barrett. So why didn't you accept his challenge?" Jacob asked.

Hearing that, my mouth twitched. Suddenly, I thought of a good idea.

Feeling everyone's gazes, I replied, "If I defeat Romeo Barrett, it's like slapping the face of the Attack Department. Then it would be a matter of time before their second and third-year students would come after me."

Instructor Jacob was stunned. He had thought of other possible reasons but didn't expect this one. As per the rules, students from other years aren't allowed to trespass the area of the first year without permission.

But no one had taken the rules seriously, so he could understand Jeremy Night's frustration. Right now, he thought Jeremy Night's decision was right. He had avoided unnecessary trouble.

Betsy Lowe had a look of understanding. She more or less had guessed this. She thought Jeremy Night didn't want unnecessary trouble.

Right now, his reasoning confirmed her assumption as well.

"The seniors are bullying," Daniel Stone gritted his teeth.

Jacob saw everyone's emotions.

He said, "Don't forget that the STRIKER Department is new. If you enter the second year, then you guys will become seniors for the first years."

"Yes, other department students have the protection of their seniors. We have to rely on our own," Daniel Stone said in a solemn tone.

Jeremy Night felt the topic was going elsewhere.

So he quickly asked, "Instructor, I lack movement techniques. Do you think there are any suitable movement techniques for me?"

Hearing that, Jacob was startled. Then he realized Jeremy Night was truly asking him; it wasn't about changing the topic.

He said, "Our predecessors left behind movement techniques. Most of them are talent-based. I think one of them is suitable for you. You can practice up to Tier 3."

"After Tier 3, the technique becomes useless; your Tier 3 natural speed would be faster," he added.

"Movement technique?"

"We want one as well," Daniel Stone asked.

Jacob shook his head before saying, "Jeremy's talent is Supreme Combat Body. All combat-related skills can be practiced by him, including the movement skills."

"If you try to practice, you won't be able to bring out the fast speed," he added.

Daniel's eyes flashed with disappointment, whereas Betsy remained calm. She had heard from her grandfather before, so she was not taken aback by surprise.

"I'll send you the technique in the evening," Jacob said.

Hearing that, Jeremy nodded to him.

Shortly afterward,

Everyone left the department building to do their own things. Betsy and Daniel left together. They wanted to train their lifeline beast.

Whereas he was heading to the mission hall. He wanted to visit his family earlier, but the Beast Invasion had spoiled his plan. He wanted to see if any missions were available near City C.

Soon, he arrived at the mission building. There were Beast Tamers coming and going. While walking towards the entrance, he noticed people who recognized him.

They were pointing fingers at him while talking to their friends. Such a scene didn't affect him. He casually walked into the building.

His gaze then swept across before finding a line with a few people. He walked up to the line and stood behind the last person.

Some people inside the building recognized Jeremy Night, including the staff working behind the desk. But they didn't dare to say anything to his face.

As time passed, the queue reduced. It didn't take much time for his turn to come. Jeremy stepped forward and looked at the female staff.

He asked, "Is there any mission near City C in our zone?"

"City C?" The female staff was surprised. She obviously knew Jeremy Night. She then thought of Jeremy Night's hometown.

Her eyes flashed with clarity.

"We have a single mission out there, but it's a Tier 3 mission. You need to explore the lair of a nearby Tier 3 Corrupted Beast."

"If you come across such a lair, you must destroy it. That's the mission objective. Otherwise, these beasts will cause small attacks leading to a large-scale beast invasion," the female staff explained.

Jeremy had experienced the horrors of the Beast Invasion. He didn't want to feel such helplessness again. So he decided to eliminate the Tier 3 Beast lairs around City C.

"Okay, I accept the mission," Jeremy said.

The female staff was stunned.

She quickly replied, "You need permission from your instructor. It's a Tier 3 Beast Tamer's mission. But none of them are willing to go to City C."

"That's why the mission has not been accepted so far," the female staff explained.

Hearing that, Jeremy sighed inwardly. But he felt fortunate that he was able to figure out the problem quickly.

He couldn't imagine what would have happened if it had been neglected for so long.

He then made a call before her eyes.