

STRIKER 136

Chapter 136 illegal groups

City C:

The following day,

Jeremy Night left the mansion alone. He didn't plan on taking Night Family Guards with him. He then boarded the aircab. It didn't take long for him to reach the City Gate.

The cab driver dropped him in front of the City Gate. The City Wall here is not similar to City A. They are smaller in size, capable of withstanding the attacks from Tier-3 Corrupted Beasts.

When he walked towards the gate to leave, the City Guards recognized him. He simply showed his mission. Seeing that, they allowed him to leave the city.

Jeremy entered the wilderness and came to an open barren land. Compared to City A, he knew the surrounding areas here, including the areas of the human settlements.

"Tier-3 Beasts' lair, huh," Jeremy uttered.

He decided to start investigating from known territory. He started going deep into the wilderness. On the way, he came across the Mercenaries on their vehicles.

He didn't want to use vehicles because he wanted to explore the places on foot. After going through uneven terrain, he came across a small green area. This particular area was filled with vegetation.

He knew there was a pond in the middle of the green area, not far from that place where he had fought against the Bloodthirsty Salamander last time.

City C faced a threat from them. From his father, he learned that they had solved that problem. There aren't Tier-3 Corrupted Beasts anymore in this area.

But he knew that the mission couldn't be false. Since the people in City A had felt there was something wrong with the wilderness of City C, then there must be some truth to it.

Jeremy then held the katana in his right hand and sprinted forward to explore the place. There were low-tier beasts in the vicinity, but he ignored them.

Shortly afterwards,

He came to the pond area. He saw the polluted pond water and the weeds surrounding it. He didn't sense any threat so far.

Swoosh!

Just as he thought the place was fine, the next second, he heard footsteps. The noise was not made by the corrupted beasts but by humans.

Jeremy's eyes flickered. He thought there were Mercenaries nearby. He couldn't help but feel curious if there was something odd going on here.

Then the Mercenaries must know something about it.

Out of curiosity, he decided to check it out. He left the place. In the blink of an eye, he got closer to the source of the footsteps. He appeared out of the bushes and saw something unbelievable.

There were suspicious people wearing black clothes and masks loading corrupted beast corpses into trucks.

Seeing that, Jeremy felt something was amiss.

There were corporations that handled beast corpses, but he knew none of their staff wore black clothes, let alone use blackmasks.

"Who are you?"

The black-clothed people saw Jeremy Night. None of them recognized him, which immediately surprised Jeremy.

"Speak?"

"Who are you?" one of them asked.

Hearing that, Jeremy's eyes flickered. Now his suspicion was getting stronger.

"I'll tell you who I am. But before that, show me your I.D. I want to know your organization's name," Jeremy asked.

Hearing that, the black-clothed people looked at each other. Obviously, they were doing illegal things. It was impossible for them to have legal I.D.

At this time, a burly middle-aged man arrived. Upon seeing the black-clothed people, he was respectful.

"Boss, someone spotted our activity," one of their men said.

The burly middle-aged man was the leader of their team. He stepped forward and looked at the young man.

"Boy, you have seen something that you shouldn't," the burly middle-aged man said in a cold tone.

"Go and finish him off and make sure others are not in this vicinity," the burly middle-aged man ordered.

Swoosh!

Hearing that, the black-clothed people moved forward to attack.

Jeremy's eyes turned cold. He was now sure that these people were doing illegal stuff. Except for the middle-aged man, the others were giving him a weak aura.

Cut!

When the thugs got closer to him, his katana danced in the air before cutting through their bodies one by one.

Puchak!

Red-hot blood spurted out from their injuries, dying the ground with the blood. In the blink of an eye, he dealt with six criminals. Only one person left was a middle-aged man.

"How is this possible?"

"You are a Tier-1 Beast Tamer," the middle-aged man said in disbelief.

Roar!

The next second, he summoned his lifeline beast. A 10 ft tall, black wild ape with red eyes appeared in front of the middle-aged man.

The burly middle-aged man ordered his lifeline beast to attack.

Roar!

The ape beast let out a roar before charging forward.

"What's this?" Jeremy's expression changed drastically. He felt the lifeline beast was not in normal condition. Then he realized that these people were criminals to begin with.

If their lifeline beasts were not normal, then it shouldn't be that surprising.

Slash!

Just as the ape beast got closer to him, he drew his katana again. The blade went in a parabolic arc before coming in contact with the beast's skin.

Pfff!

The blade went inside, but it failed to cut down the arm because of the strong defense.

Roar!

The ape beast let out a roar before swinging its arm. Jeremy withdrew the sword and retreated backwards. The beast's sudden outburst startled him.

Argh!

The burly middle-aged man let out a muffled grunt. If the lifeline beast suffered any serious injury, then it would affect the Beast Tamers as well.

He was experiencing heart-wrenching pain right now.

"What are you doing?"

"Tear him apart," he roared.

Hearing his words, the wild ape beast was enraged. Its eyes reddened further. The fury brought about a strength enhancement.

Jeremy watched the changes in bewilderment. He couldn't simply kill the ape beast, so he started using the starlight energy.

In the blink of an eye, the blade was infused with starlight energy.

Cut!

Jeremy lunged; the blade went slicing downward in a perfect arc.

Pfff!

The blade severed the right arm of the ape beast. The next second, blood started gushing out. Using the opportunity, he drew the katana to attack again.