

STRIKER 138

Chapter 138 Part 2: Conspiracy Unfolding

Underground Cave:

A group of six black-clothed people are dissecting the bodies of Tier-3 Salamander Beasts. The bodies of Tier-3 Beasts are massive in size.

They couldn't load them directly, so they are dissecting the bodies into several small pieces.

"Ha...Ha...Ha...!"

"It's good that we have come to Zone 14 to collect the Tier-3 corpses," a slender-looking man said to himself.

He is the boss of this particular team. He is watching five of his men working tirelessly to cut the bodies into small pieces.

Not only has their team come to City C, but there is one more team. He doesn't know whether they have collected enough corpses or not.

Unfortunately, they can't collect these corpses into their storage rings. If they come across any inspection, it would be troublesome to answer.

That's why their organization has ordered them to transport the corpses to their hideout. If they leave the corrupted beast corpses here, they could be easily discovered by the Mercenaries.

"Come on, we don't have all day here."

"We should return to the city before dawn," the slender-looking man ordered his team. All of them are Tier-3 Beast Tamers, while the slender-looking man is close to reaching Tier-4 Power.

If the mission goes well, he might get resources for evolving to the next tier.

On the other hand, Jeremy Night has almost reached the end of the passage. But he was not foolish enough to engage with them. If the power tier of these people is stronger than his, he will leave without confronting them.

Soon, he reached the end of the passage. He could hear the voices of the people conversing inside. Before he could sneak a peek at them, he felt a sense of crisis all of a sudden.

Feeling this, he immediately stopped his actions.

"What was that?" Jeremy asked himself in his heart.

He trusts his instincts. There is something dangerous inside. At his current strength, it could be life-threatening for him.

Jeremy frowned. He was sure that illegal activities were taking place again. But he didn't know what their goal was. Find your next read on [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

If it was simply transporting the corrupted beast corpses illegally, then he could go back and submit a report.

But if it's much more than that, then it could put the lives of the people in City C in danger.

Jeremy calmed his heart. He tried to sneak a peek again. In the next second, he saw six black-clothed people inside. They were dissecting the massive corpse of the Tier-3 Salamander Beast.

From its humongous size, he thought that the beast was close to Tier-4. But how did it end up dead here? Did they kill it? He doubted whether it was true.

He began to get the smell of decay, which suggested that the beast had been dead for at least a few weeks. He speculated that the beast must have been injured and escaped during a previous encirclement.

Then it somehow ended up dead inside the lair. He didn't know how the Mercenaries had made this mistake.

At the same time, the slender-looking man sensed that someone was spying on them.

Instead of getting angry, he smiled and said, "We have another Mercenary rat here. Looks like this beast lair is not a secret."

"Go and kill him," he ordered his men.

Jeremy's pupils shrank. He was exposed. Currently, his starlight energy was low. He couldn't afford to engage with another boss. He realized that the boss was stronger than the previous burly middle-aged man.

Swoosh!

Jeremy turned around and started fleeing.

Three black-clothed people began chasing after the Mercenary rat. The slender-looking man was confident. He had gauged the strength of the intruder.

He thought the intruder's strength was at best Tier-2. His three men could easily deal with a Tier-2 Beast Tamer.

"Stop it!"

"Brat, where are you going?"

"You are dead for sure!"

Jeremy heard the shouts coming from behind. He didn't want to engage with them inside this narrow passage.

Shortly afterward,

He reached the entrance of the cave. Without wasting time, he exited. The three black-clothed people were shocked. They concluded that the Tier-2 Beast Tamer must have speed talent.

So they gave chase. As they walked out of the cave entrance...

Cut!

One of them was slashed at the neck. The katana blade sliced through his neck, decapitating him in the blink of an eye.

The remaining two were startled, their eyes filled with horror. Before they could summon their lifeline beasts, Jeremy executed his technique.

"Triple Rapid Cuts!"

The katana blade flashed before their eyes before their heads were severed from their bodies in the blink of an eye.

Phew!

Jeremy gasped for breath. He had performed a highly concentrated technique, but he was able to kill them in quick succession.

He then checked their storage rings. Strangely, none of them were carrying the beast corpses in their rings, but they were planning loading them into a truck.

Jeremy's eyes flickered. He thought that there must be some unloading point for them. It was impossible for them to enter the city without storing the corpses in a hideout somewhere.

As this realization dawned on him, his expression turned serious. He didn't know how many other teams were there.

Instead of killing them, if he could follow them to their base, then it would be better. He could find out what was going on. He glanced at the cave entrance before leaving the place. He was going to watch them from a distance.

If he had known, he would have brought a few gadgets to track them.

Inside the cave, the slender-looking man frowned.

"What's taking them so long?"

"Did they encounter any Mercenary team?" he asked himself.

"You guys wait here. I'll go and check." After saying that, he left.

Shortly afterward,

He reached the entrance and saw the decapitated bodies of his men. His eyes reddened with anger.

"Which b@stard dared to do this?" he shouted out loud.

He had hand-picked the members of the team. It wasn't easy to train them. Now he not only lost his men but also his investment. He was enraged.