

STRIKER 141

Chapter 141 The Mighty Order

Central University 14:

Dean Carolyn is speaking to the Beast Tamers who have returned from the mission. Like the Heath Family, she is listening to their reports.

At first, her expression was calm. But as time passed, her expression began to change, one of disbelief and shock. Slowly, her eyes flashed with fear.

About 20 minutes later,

When everyone had finished saying everything, she recovered her composure and said, "To think we are living near such a ticking time bomb. If the beasts living in the dangerous area were to come out, then their first target would be our city."

Hearing that, the elders had the same dreadful expression as well. Their City A is just recovering from the recent Beast Invasion. At this point, all the top powers were aware that the mastermind behind the beast invasion was just one Tier-7 Corrupted Beast.

But it had shaken everyone to the core. They can't imagine what would happen if a greater number of Tier-7 Beasts attacked them. Like the last time, only someone from the Human Alliance can save them.

"Make this area strictly forbidden for anyone to enter. No one from our university should carry out their mission close to the place."

"And also send this information to the Beast Taming Association and several of our affiliated families," Carolyn gave the order one by one.

Hearing that, the elders quickly agreed. Unlike the Department Instructors who stay here to teach, they spend their time doing field activities.

This dangerous mission was a learning lesson for them. After the meeting, the elders left, and she fell into contemplation. After the mutation era, the known world has become vast with countless territories waiting to be explored.

For that, they need fresh blood of Beast Tamers every year. Right now, an unknown dangerous area near their city has claimed many lives.

But they were able to get valuable information. They can be better prepared for the future. Like that, they have to uncover many more places.

Sigh!

She let out a deep sigh. She was under pressure. Similarly, the Human Alliance is under enormous pressure to protect humanity. They can only do their best to develop the next generation.

After pushing down these thoughts, she resumed her work.

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City C:

Jeremy Night left the training chamber after practice. He had started practicing the first chapter of the explosive steps.

But he has to execute it during the actual fights. Only then can he say that his practice of the first chapter was successful.

After returning to his room, he went to take a bath first. The bath lasted for 25 minutes. Then he changed into comfortable clothes and sat on the sofa.

He couldn't help but think about the mission. His father had sent him the map. The map had multiple Tier-3 Beast lairs. He had explored one of them.

The experience was unforgettable. He didn't know what to do if he came across the same group again. He was logically thinking of finding a good way out of it.

After contemplating, he decided to share the information with Instructor Jacob and Dean Carolyn. He had no way of contacting her. He was going to tell Instructor Jacob first. Then he would ask him to arrange a meeting with the Dean, if possible.

He then made a call. When the call was connected, Jacob was surprised. He knew Jeremy was out of the city, so the sudden call made him confused.

"Jeremy, what happened?"

"Did you complete the mission?" Instructor Jacob's voice sounded from the other end.

Jeremy frowned before switching to a video call. The image of Instructor Jacob projected above the digital device.

Jacob was surprised. Then he did the same as well. When he saw Jeremy in his casual clothes, he suspected that Jeremy had yet to start any mission.

"What's with the video call?"

"You had never done it before," Jacob asked.

"Instructor, something happened. Yesterday, I went to the wilderness to do the mission. But I encountered illegal groups in one of the mission locations," I said in a normal tone.

But Jacob's expression condensed. The word "illegal" didn't sit well with him.

"Illegal groups?"

"Are you sure?" Jacob asked.

He needed more information to make a judgment.

Hearing that, Jeremy recalled a square symbol. Then he told him about it.

"Half red and half gold square," Jacob's expression was grave.

Jeremy noticed the change in Instructor's expression, which meant the Instructor knew something. That's why he switched to the video call.

"Instructor, do you know something?" Jeremy asked.

Somehow he felt he had made the right decision by informing him. If the group's name could make him flustered, it showed that the background of the illegal groups was not ordinary.

"Jeremy, did anyone see you?" Jacob asked.

Hearing that, Jeremy shook his head. No one was alive. He had killed everyone who saw him.

"Sigh."

Jacob heaved a sigh of relief.

"It's good that you informed me. If I'm right, this illegal group has a name. They are called the Mighty Order."

"They are an illegal trade organization. I actually heard about them during my trip to another zone," Jacob said.

Jeremy's heart set off storms. Not because of the name, but because of the information revealed by Instructor Jacob.

"He had been to other zones," Jeremy's eyes flickered.

He had been wondering about zones, especially after hearing people talk about their travel experiences to other zones during the flight journey.

"Jeremy, what happened?" Jacob asked.

Jeremy recovered his thoughts and looked at him.

"Mighty Order, the name sounds like a powerful organization. Instructor, do you know anything else?" I asked.

Jacob replied, "No, I knew about their name and logo. They are from another zone. Apart from that, I don't know anything, but remember they are from other zones, which itself shows they might have strong backing."

"Instructor, these people are carrying out suspicious activities near my home city. I don't want any danger to befall my home city."

"Can you inform Dean Carolyn about this?"

"If possible, I'd like to talk to her," Jeremy added.

Apart from this issue, he wanted to know about the outcome of the dangerous area investigation.

