

STRIKER 145

Chapter 145: Part 1: Finding Mighty Order's hideout

City C:

About 20 minutes later,

The driver dropped him in front of the store. Jeremy paid the fare before turning towards the shop. He then casually glanced at other shops nearby before putting on the mask to cover his face.

This street is one of the busiest streets in City C. The multi-storey building is affiliated with the Beast Taming Association.

While other shops are run by the Beast Taming Families, he doesn't want to go there. Jeremy then turned towards the shop in front of him to enter.

Creak!

After entering, he was greeted by a male staff member.

"Guest, what do you want?" the male staff member asked.

Hearing that, Jeremy replied, "I need gadgets, including the night vision goggles, nighttime video recorder, and a few other safety items."

The male staff member was surprised. He immediately realized that the customer in front of him might be asking for things for a mission.

He didn't recognize the person because he was wearing a mask. He then nodded and immediately guided Jeremy to the other floors.

The purchase lasted for 20 minutes before Jeremy walked out of the shop. He had stored the items in his storage ring. There was no need to carry them around.

Then he booked an aircab again. It didn't take long for the aircab to arrive. He then hopped inside the car and asked the driver to drop him at the City Gate.

The driver nodded. He didn't pay much attention to the customer's appearance. He then started driving the car.

About 20 minutes later,

The driver dropped him at the City Gate. Jeremy Night saw that the City Guards were inspecting the people. He then started walking up to the line before standing behind the last person.

When it was his turn, he removed his mask and showed his ID card. The City Guard was taken aback because he recognized Jeremy Night, the son of City Governor Ron Night.

Jeremy wore his mask again. The Guard recovered his thoughts before allowing him to leave.

Jeremy then walked through the passage before appearing outside. Looking at the familiar wilderness, he thought night would come soon.

He wanted to find out the Mighty Order's hideout as soon as possible.

Swoosh!

He then quickly left the place. He wanted to start searching separately. If he stayed here any longer, his identity would be exposed.

The Guard had already seen him. It would be a matter of time before others learned about the news.

An hour later,

The daylight was gone. He was wearing the night vision goggles and basic combat uniform right now. He also had a combat knife with him.

For some reason, he felt it wasn't good to use the katana right now. Especially since he was looking for the Mighty Order's people and their hideout.

If he encountered them, there would surely be clashes. People could easily find traces of a katana. So there was a risk of identity exposure.

Everyone in the city knows that he is a katana wielder.

So he didn't want to easily expose himself. Out of curiosity, he started to imbue the starlight into the knife blade.

Slowly, the starlight energy appeared in his right palm before it started covering the knife blade with the starlight energy.

Rustle!

Just as Jeremy was appreciating the knife, he found something moving in the night vision. He was alerted. Right now, he was hiding close to the lair of the bloodthirsty salamander.

As he had guessed, the Mighty Order's people were still here.

Jeremy's eyes flickered. He could see there was a huge truck parked in front of the mouth of the cave entrance. The earlier noise was due to a person's movements.

He then tried to see whether there were others nearby. If there were no other Beast Tamers, then he could easily go and subdue him.

A few minutes later,

Jeremy realized that there was no one outside except the person standing near the massive truck. He might be the driver.

The other Mighty Order people might be inside the beast lair. Jeremy didn't want to waste any more time.

He turned on the small video cam mounted on his shoulder. It was one of the latest gadgets he bought from the store.

Swoosh!

The next second, he sprinted towards the person. When he got closer, he realized that the person was a Tier-3 Beast Tamer. It brought him a sigh of relief.

In the blink of an eye, he got closer to him.

Jeremy lunged, aiming the starlight energy knife at the black-clothed person's back.

Argh!

The black-clothed man hissed. The knife penetrated the enemy's back before making a deep cut.

Pfff!

Blood started gushing out like water. The black-clothed man's eyes filled with horror. He was totally caught off guard.

Before he could make any sound, Jeremy placed the blood-stained knife against his neck.

The black-clothed man was petrified.

"I want to live," he said in a low tone.

Hearing that, Jeremy asked, "Then answer my questions. What are you guys doing here?"

"Why do you need so many corpses of the Corrupted Beast?"

The black-clothed man was stunned. He realized that their illegal activities had been exposed. The person might be someone with authority.

"I don't know anything. I'm just a driver," the black-clothed man said.

Hearing that, Jeremy showed him his digital map of the wilderness. He then asked him to point out their hideout on the map.

The black-clothed man had no choice. Blood was leaking at a faster rate. If he didn't do something soon, he might bleed to death.

So, without any choice, he pointed to a place on the map.

Jeremy's eyes flickered. It was way deeper inside the wilderness. It was basically an unexplored area. Then Jeremy calmed his heart.

He asked, "Are you sure?"

"If I find out that you are lying, you will definitely die next time," Jeremy added.

The black-clothed man replied, "I'm not lying. If you don't trust me, you can go to this lair to ask others."

After saying that, he pointed out another place on the map. It was the lair of another Tier-3 Corrupted Beast.