

STRIKER 156

Chapter 156: Shelter?

Time passed in the blink of an eye.

Jeremy Night spends time in the semi-arid area until nighttime. But he hadn't found any clues so far. Clearly, there are no signs of Tier-4 and Tier-5 Corrupted Beasts.

He has barely encountered one that was not a complete Tier-4 Corrupted Beast. So Jeremy was puzzled. If it's not a sign of corrupted beasts' doing, then what else could it be?

Suddenly, a good idea comes to his mind.

"What if I follow a Mercenary group from the Red Rock Base?"

"If someone is targeting them, then the group would face the same danger as well," Jeremy said to himself.

So he made the decision to return.

A few hours later,

He returned to the Red Rock Base. There were only one or two hours left before morning sunrise. Jeremy didn't know whether anyone from the base was going on a mission.

Instead of entering the base, he decided to stand outside.

Not long after, he was disturbed by a small commotion.

"Come on!"

"We can hunt low-tier beasts and earn some money."

"If we are scared, then we can only wait for others to solve the mission."

A group of middle-aged people walked out of the gate. They were discussing among themselves. They were fed up with the late investigation. Because of that, their livelihood was in danger.

"I have used all of my savings. I don't have any choice other than to go back to the wilderness," a brown-haired middle-aged man said.

He was heavily built compared to the other middle-aged men. He stood out.

Jeremy eased his eyebrows. He had made the right decision by coming here. He decided to follow this group.

"Good! If six of us work together, then we can solve any problem," a pale-looking middle-aged man said.

"Ha...Ha...Ha..."

"Good, let's leave now," the red-haired person said with a laugh.

Jeremy observed their actions. He thought they would use a four-wheeler to leave. Surprisingly, they left on foot. He decided to follow them.

As time passed, the group entered the wilderness. But instead of going deeper into the semi-arid areas, the group circled around the known area.

From the beginning, their intention was to hunt low-tier beasts. And they had hunted down a few as well. But Jeremy, who was following them from behind, was disappointed.

He was hoping to find some clues. But the group didn't face any dangers at all.

Just as Jeremy was feeling down, he heard a commotion from ahead. He collected his thoughts and went forward.

He then saw a group of people surrounding the Mercenaries completely. The group of unknown people had disguised themselves.

Seeing that, he immediately turned on his mounted shoulder video recorder.

At the same time, their appearance startled and frightened the Mercenaries. Because the aura shown by the unknown people was Tier-4. If they had 8 in number, then the Mercenaries were still outnumbered at 6.

"Who are you?"

"What's your motive behind this act?" the burly middle-aged man asked.

He and the other Mercenaries understood something. The previous disappearance of Mercenaries was related to them.

"You are smart!"

"But it's too late to figure it out," one of them said from the unknown side.

"Capture them!" He ordered his men.

Boom!

The next second, a fight broke out. But the Mercenaries were no match for the Tier-4 Beast Tamers. They were quickly defeated and captured.

For some reason, the unknown people didn't use their lifeline beasts. Jeremy, who was watching secretly, was shocked in his heart.

He wanted to rescue them, but his rationality kicked in. Since they were captured and not killed, the unknown people might be taking them somewhere.

So Jeremy decided to follow the unknown group. The captured Mercenaries were knocked out. They were then carried by the unknown people.

As they left the place, Jeremy began to follow them from behind.

It didn't take long for him to figure out their motive.

"He...He...He..."

"As long as we clear out the Red Rock Human Settlement, the boss will reward us heavily," one of the unknown men spoke to his colleague.

"I don't know what the boss wants to do."

"I guess it's related to the appointment of the new city governors."

"The current City Governors have responded poorly to the beast invasion. I heard the human alliance wanted them to retire."

"Maybe the boss wants to be one of the City Governors!"

The unknown people were speaking among themselves. But what they didn't know was that someone was listening to them.

Jeremy Night, who had been following secretly, was shocked to the core. His heart was racing. He hadn't expected to hear such news.

In order to get the City Governor post, he didn't know why these people were kidnapping the Red Rock Camps' Mercenaries.

Things were getting out of his hands. Earlier, he thought it was a matter of dealing with the Corrupted Beast. But unfortunately, people were involved. It seemed to be another conspiracy as well.

He had just recovered from the Mighty Order's impact. Now a similar situation was going on inside City A. Jeremy found out the unknown people were Tier-4 Beast Tamers.

He didn't know which force was involved. So much so that they were plotting against the City Governor post. His mood worsened. His strength was simply not enough to deal with that many Tier-4 Beast Tamers.

At least he could anonymously pass on the information to others.

Time passed.

Jeremy thought they would take them back to City A. Surprisingly, they had a shelter built in the wilderness. There were people dressed in black cloth guarding the shelter.

Jeremy was taken aback. Everyone was acting like professionals. He couldn't help but think that some kind of corporation was involved. Otherwise, it was difficult to employ this many Tier-4 Beast Tamers.

"It can only be done by big corporations," Jeremy said to himself. He didn't know what organization it was. It couldn't be the Beast Taming Association.

"So which one is it?" he asked himself.