

## **STRIKER 157**

Chapter 157: Goldcorp

Wilderness:

Jeremy frowned. He didn't know what to do. He could only watch as he was taken into the shelter. He then started to look for clues. He couldn't return empty-handed.

At least, he needed to get a clue. So Jeremy continued to eavesdrop on the conversation of the guards standing outside.

As time passed, the morning sunlight came as well. Jeremy couldn't afford to stay here any longer. But he was able to get crucial information.

"The Goldcorp," Jeremy said in his heart.

From the guards' mouths, he was able to learn that their boss was working for Goldcorp, but not the owner of Goldcorp. Then he could imagine the power of the corporation. There could be multiple owners.

Jeremy felt troubled. If any single person was causing trouble, then it could be solved somehow. But if there were multiple owners, there were backers behind them as well.

He understood that it was impossible for him to help everyone out. He could only pass on this information. He then left the place before he was exposed.

A few hours later,

Jeremy returned to the Red Rock Base Camp. His mood was heavy. He had decided to drop this mission before leaking the intel. After going to the government office, he found a room before changing back into the University uniform.

About 20 minutes later,

He walked out of the base camp. He then entered the four-wheeler and asked the driver to take him to City A. It didn't take long for him to arrive there.

The guards checked his ID card before allowing him to enter. Jeremy booked another flying air car.

Shortly afterward,

The flying air car touched down. He entered and told the driver to drop him at Central University 14. Through the window, he was enjoying the passing scenes.

Jeremy suddenly remembered all those people wanting to fight him. They were living in a bubble. They didn't know what was happening around them.

For him, it had not even been several months. But he was able to see the ugly side of humans. On one hand, a completely illegal organization was doing illegal activities. But their backer happened to be stronger, someone from the Human Alliance.

Whereas the Goldcorp was a legal organization, one of them was plotting a sinister plan to get the post of the City Governor. So much so, he was using Red Rock Base's mercenaries for his plan.

Jeremy sighed inwardly. If they were Tier-3 and below Beast Tamers, he would have fought alone to save them. But fighting against that many Tier-4 Beast Tamers was too difficult a task for him.

Shortly afterward,

The driver dropped him in front of the University. He paid the fare before going inside. Just as he was heading toward the dorm building, he found other students as well.

When he got closer to his dorm, finally, someone recognized him.

"Look, he's back!"

"Jeremy Night has returned."

"He must have completed the mission."

The students were discussing among themselves.

Jeremy went straight to his dorm room. It didn't take long for the news to spread. All the first-year departments learned about his return.

They thought Jeremy had completed the mission, but some people suspected something was wrong.

For example, Dean Carolyn and the First Year Department Head, Old Man Derek Gibson.

They knew about Jeremy's mission; it was to rescue or find clues regarding the missing person.

About 2 hours later,

Inside the Dean's office, the old lady Carolyn shifted her attention back to Jeremy Night. She knew about his return. She started to check his mission completion report.

A few minutes later,

Her eyes flashed with surprise because she found out that Jeremy hadn't submitted the mission completion report. This meant he had either yet to submit the report or he had failed in his mission.

She frowned. She knew that the missing person case was gaining traction. Even the Beast Taming Association had dispatched many people.

She wouldn't be that surprised if Jeremy failed in the mission.

On the other hand, it was the same case with Old Man Derek. He contacted Austin to check whether Jeremy was attending class or not.

After knowing that he didn't attend any class today, the old man was able to figure out something.

Post noon - 1 pm,

Jeremy Night was walking towards the mission hall building. After a few hours of sleep, he was feeling refreshed. It was just that his mood was a bit bad. He was going to cancel the mission.

It would definitely leave a bad mark on his mission completion record, but he didn't have any other choice. His mission was related to another conspiracy.

When he reached the place, the others saw him as well. Last time, he had beaten down the people who had tried to block him. This time he wanted to see who was going to stop him.

Surprisingly, no one disturbed him. Seeing that, his mouth curved into an arc. He then entered the building and went to the mission desk.

The staff behind the desk looked at him.

"Did you hear about submitting the report?" the female staff asked.

She recognized Jeremy Night, so she went straight to the topic. The other Beast Tamers noticed Jeremy Night as well. They stopped their work and looked at him.

It couldn't be helped; Jeremy was popular. Wherever he went, he attracted attention.

"No, I'm here to cancel my mission," Jeremy replied.

"What?" the female staff blurted out.

"Are you sure?" she asked again.

Jeremy nodded to her.

Gasp!

Those who were listening sucked in a cold breath of air. If someone cancels the mission, it means they have failed to complete it. It would leave bad remarks on their mission completion report.

This would not only reflect on the records in the University but also in the Beast Taming Association and other forces.

Eventually, it would reflect in the Human Alliance's reports as well. That's why beast tamers are careful when selecting missions.