

STRIKER 159

Chapter 159: Sharing anonymously!

The store:

Jeremy smiled and asked, "I know your store collects anonymous information as well. Most of the anonymous information was free."

"I bet your store must have a way to check the credibility. So why don't you accept my free information as well?" he added.

Before coming here, he made adequate preparations. So he knows that the old man is lying to him.

"This?" The old man was taken aback.

"This kid's family elders must have briefed him," he said to himself.

"Alright, you come with me." After saying that, the old man guided him inside the room.

Jeremy followed him into the room. There he saw a few people operating on the screen. Each one of them was sorting out the online information.

Some bought and sold information online as well. The old man then took him to the digital monitor. The old man tapped a few screens before the anonymous mode appeared.

"Here, you can type your intel. Then press the submit button." After saying that, the old man walked out.

The staff minded their own business. They thought another person had come to try their luck. They had seen many people who were ready to earn through intel.

Jeremy ignored everyone's gazes before checking out the various functions. Seeing that the page was anonymous, he began to type the information.

Instead of mentioning Goldcorp's shelter directly, he lied by typing that there was a Tier-4 Black Scorpion roaming in that place.

The Tier-4 Black Scorpion was real. It's just that he was revealing the location, which is the actual shelter. If people go in search of the Tier-4 beast, they would eventually find Goldcorp's people.

After typing the information, he submitted it. Then he left the place and returned to the shop. The old man was sitting behind the desk.

Upon seeing the young man, he asked, "Is it over?"

"Yes, I hope I can bet something valuable next time," Jeremy answered before leaving.

Not long after he left, the old man returned to the anonymous screen to check. He sorted out the information based on time. He knew the young man's arrival and departure.

Then he finally saw the message. He opened the message to read it. His expression changed drastically. He knew that the young man was going to report about the corrupted beasts.

But he didn't expect it to be about a Tier-4 Black Scorpion. He had thought the young man was talking about Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts when he mentioned it earlier.

He found out that the young man's aura was Tier-1. Seeing that he had reported about the Tier-4 Corrupted Beasts, he guessed that the young man had found out from somewhere else.

If he had encountered a Tier-4 beast personally, he wouldn't be alive to tell the story. Then he looked at the location mentioned in the information.

"Near Red Rock Base," the old man muttered.

Then he thought of something important. He knew that the mercenaries of the Red Rock Base were disappearing.

Suddenly, the old man thought it might be related to a Tier-4 beast. His eyes flashed with a twinkle.

"Tell the owner, we caught a big fish this time," the old man said this time.

Hearing that, the staff were surprised. They remembered the young man leaving not long ago. They suspected that the old man was viewing the young man's information as well.

It didn't take long for the owner behind the store to learn about this. He immediately sent a team to investigate. If they could find the Tier-4 beast, they were not only retrieving the body of the Tier-4 beast.

They were also removing the threat for the Red Rock Base. But what they didn't know was that they were going to encounter trouble and offend someone big.

Meanwhile,

Jeremy Night didn't stop there. He went to another intelligence shop and did the same thing. The staff in charge there were shocked by the news of possible Tier-4 Corrupted Beasts.

He too reported it back to the higher-ups. At the end of the day, it was an anonymous message, so they sent a team to verify as well.

After completing his plan, Jeremy returned to the University. He was sure that Goldcorp was going to get exposed.

A few hours later,

The team sent by the two intelligence shops arrived at the Red Rock Base. They started their mission straight away. They began looking for the Tier-4 beast. They kept the matter secret from the locals.

A single Tier-4 beast was enough to flatten the base. The two groups didn't meet each other. But they were doing their own search.

As time passed, the members couldn't help but suspect that the anonymous intel was fake news. But it didn't take long for them to investigate around the shelter.

They found Goldcorp's people as well. Their meeting started off with confrontation. They were there to look for the Tier-4 beast.

Yet unknown people were causing problems. It didn't take long for the second group to appear as well. The Goldcorp Beast Tamers were surprised to see so many beast tamers.

In the next second, they thought they were exposed.

Boom!

A fight broke out. The Goldcorp people wanted to leave. But it was too late for them. They were all surrounded. The intelligence shops had sent Peak Stage Tier-4 Beast Tamers.

Everyone's faces were written with horror. They sacrificed their artifacts to defend or block the attacks. Yet both teams came prepared as well.

Their fight exposed the existence of the shelter. Seeing that, the faces of Goldcorp's people changed drastically.

"Escape!" one of them shouted. Others started fleeing in different directions. A few of the Beast Tamers went after them. The rest remained and turned their attention to the shelter.

The two teams sent their members to attack the shelter.

Boom!

The shelter door was blasted open by them. The next second, sunlight fell inside the shelter.

"We are saved!"

"There is light coming from above."

"We are going to leave."

"We are going to live."

Outside, both the team heard voices coming from the shelter.