

## **STRIKER 163**

Chapter 163: Part 2: Duel against Romeo Barrett

Joint training facility:

Jeremy frowned after hearing Romeo's words. He and the others turned towards him.

Romeo found other gazes on him. He smiled at them and then said, "I want to make sure before starting the duel."

Old man Derek frowned. He could tell that Jeremy had one flaw, which was his lifeline beast. No one had seen his lifeline beast before.

The most popular opinion is that STRIKERS don't have powerful lifeline beasts.

"Kid, what do you think?" he asked Jeremy.

Jeremy sighed inwardly. He just wanted to get it over with.

"Okay," Jeremy replied.

Hearing that, Romeo showed a bright smile.

The next second, both of them walked inside the ring.

The ring was massive in size, over 100 meters. The Beast Tamers could use their lifeline beasts to fight easily.

Romeo was smiling from ear to ear. He was not going to use his lifeline beast right away. As a Sword Talent, he planned to use his talent against Jeremy.

He then brought out his talent. A broadsword appeared in his hand. It had a sharp double edge with cutting power.

Gasp!

The Attack Department students exclaimed. They were about to witness an actual fight between A-Grade Talents.

Jeremy Night, who was standing opposite him, also brought out his katana. His katana was a single-edged blade.

"Are you guys ready?" Old man Derek asked.

Hearing that, both of them nodded their heads.

"Ready!" Old man Derek uttered.

Swoosh!

The next second, Romeo sprinted forward to attack. He was using the broadsword to cut.

At the same time, Jeremy's senses heightened. He became unusually calm. Romeo's movements appeared slow and clear in his eyes.

He could even predict his next move. Using this opportunity, he dashed forward to attack. When they got closer, Romeo brought his broadsword downwards to cut him.

At the same time, Jeremy's eyes spotted the blade's trajectory clearly. He then swung his katana to slice at Romeo's forearm.

Slice!

Before the broadsword came down, the katana blade made a cut in Romeo's forearm.

Pfff!

Blood splattered on the ground. The cut was not deep, yet Romeo felt pain.

AAaahhhh!

Romeo let out a painful scream. The broadsword in his hand disappeared, and he immediately retreated backward.

Gasp!

The students exclaimed in surprise. They hadn't expected Romeo to be pushed back in one move.

Jeremy retreated backward as well. If he wanted, he could have targeted other parts of Romeo to defeat him. But he didn't want to do that.

Because he was interested in Romeo's sword skills as well.

Romeo looked at the cut on his forearm before wearing a solemn expression on his face. He had sword talent and didn't think he was weaker than Jeremy.

So he summoned the broadsword once more to fight against him.

As time passed, everyone heard the sound of clashing swords. More importantly, everyone witnessed Romeo being overwhelmed.

Jeremy Night seemed to be playing with him.

"This kid is better at sword skills compared to Romeo," Old man Derek commented.

The Attack Department Instructor said, "Elder, Romeo has yet to use his technique."

"Oh," Derek raised his eyebrows.

The next moment, changes happened inside the ring.

Romeo began using his sword skills. His broadsword glowed with a white light.

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

"This time, I would like to see how you handle it," Romeo shouted.

At the same time, Jeremy Night felt a sense of crisis. His senses warned him of danger. His gaze immediately fell on the bright glowing light.

"Sword Skill," Jeremy uttered.

In the face of danger, instead of panicking, he started to think coolly. Once again, he felt time slow down.

Boom!

Romeo released a sword strike at Jeremy. A white light erupted from his sword. The white light tore through the air before heading toward Jeremy.

The faces of the people standing outside changed drastically.

It was a normal sparring match, not a do-or-die duel. So old man Derek was ready to intervene at any moment.

Instructor Jacob wore a grave expression on his face. He believed in Jeremy Night's skill, yet this sword attack was not easy to deal with.

Meanwhile,

Jeremy side-stepped at the last moment. The sword attack went past him before hitting the ring.

Boom!

A deafening noise occurred as the attack damaged the floor.

"Missed," Romeo was shocked.

He was sure that sword attack would hurt Jeremy. But what happened now?

Swoosh!

He then saw Jeremy Night dashing toward him.

Seeing that, he started sprinting toward him to attack. In the blink of an eye, both of them clashed swords again.

Clang!

A sword-clashing sound occurred.

Cut!

When Romeo raised his broadsword to attack, the katana blade in Jeremy's hand moved before tearing through Romeo's left leg.

Aaaahhh!

Romeo screamed out in pain again. The broadsword in his hand disappeared before he bent down to check his leg.

Silence!

Everyone had quieted down. The duel had been one-sided from the beginning. If Jeremy wanted, he could have ended the duel before.



For some reason, Jeremy was fighting to the end until his opponent seemed to give up.

"He is no match for Jeremy," Old man Derek Gibson commented.

Hearing that, the Attack Department Instructor remained silent. But he was still unwilling in his heart because Romeo had yet to use his lifeline beast.

"Romeo, use your lifeline beast!"

"Use your lifeline beast!"

"Department representative, use your lifeline beast!"

The Attack Department students started shouting. They still had hope. They thought Romeo could win if he used his lifeline beast.

"What do you think?" Daniel Stone asked Betsy Lowe beside him.

"I think Jeremy can easily defeat a Tier-1 lifeline beast. It doesn't make any difference. He won the duel," Betsy Lowe said.

"Yes, Jeremy has won. If the lifeline beast gets injured, then it will affect the Beast Tamer as well. I think it's unnecessary to continue the fight," Instructor Jacob said.

His words reached the ears of the other instructors as well.

Old man Derek said, "I think we can end the duel."

He was speaking to the Attack Department Instructor. It's up to him to decide.