

STRIKER 192

Chapter 192: Rick & his assistant Javier

Dean Office:

Dean Carolyn expressed her worries about Jeremy deciding to leave City A.

Derek realized the seriousness of the matter. He thought of something before saying, "Dean, don't worry. That brat is still a Tier-1 Beast Tamer."

"If you want to survive in the top 10 zones without any backing, then you must become at least a Tier-5 Beast Tamer."

"Only high-level Beast Tamers can be respected across the zones," he added.

Hearing that, her expression eased a lot. But she didn't want to tell him one thing: that kid, Jeremy Night, was not without a backer.

Someone from the Human Alliance had protected his details. If his backer wanted, he could leave easily.

She just hoped it wouldn't happen sooner.

"Alright, I'll take care of this matter. You can go now," she said.

Old man Derek nodded his head before leaving.

Dean Carolyn then fell into deep thought. She had restarted the STRIKER Department program. She wanted the department to truly become stronger.

So that from next year onwards, students with body-type talent could join the department.

For that, Jeremy Night's presence was needed here.

She then collected her thoughts before contacting the City Administration people.

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City Administration Hospital:

Morning, 10 A.M.,

Jeremy Night was told he could get discharged now. He was fully healed. His internal organs were no longer hurting.

In fact, he felt they were strengthened compared to before. From the hospital staff, he heard that even the doctors and their assistants were surprised.

They told him that he was able to effectively absorb the serum. The solution made from different healing natural treasures was effectively absorbed into his body.

Not knowing the reason, the doctor and assistant concluded that it was his Supreme Combat Body Talent that made it possible.

He could only nod to them. Then he went to the bill counter to pay the bills, but he was surprised to learn that the City Administration had paid the bill for him.

The hospital staff didn't know the reasons, but he knew what they were. He was injured last night because he stopped the Tier-4 Corrupted Beast.

Then he bid goodbye to the hospital atmosphere. He came to the street to find the air taxi, but seeing that there were no cabs parked, he then booked one.

After completing the booking, he started to wait. While waiting, he couldn't help but think about the incident from last night.

He lied to others by saying that he didn't know the reason behind the incident, but he thought Elder Derek might have found out the truth.

He didn't know if, after going back, that old man would confront him. Even if he didn't, he wouldn't be afraid because it was him who suggested the mission.

A seemingly easy mission earlier turned out to be a deadly one.

Jeremy was not disappointed. His fight against the Tier-4 Corrupted Beast gave him valuable experience. Even if he encountered one in the future, he wouldn't be shocked.

He guessed it would be the same case with May Lindsey. In the future, the fear of the wilderness would reduce for her as well.

"But my power is still weak," Jeremy thought.

In order to achieve his goal of leaving this zone, he must become stronger. With his lower tier, he could only be at the mercy of others.

Even if he could fight across tiers, it was the same with others talented like him. They could fight across tiers as well.

In the top 10 zones, there would be a number of people like him. Jeremy's eyes flickered. He made up his mind to practice the breathing method more.

The only thing that could aid him in his evolution was the Inner Healing Breathing Method. While he was thinking about future plans, the people behind the rat beast plague were alarmed.

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Goldcorp:

Inside the multi floor glass building, a middle-aged man wearing a tuxedo was having a bad day. He was one of the shareholders of Goldcorp.

"Damn it, why is my plan failing continuously?" he screamed out loud.

Beside him, an old man was standing. He was his assistant. His name was Javier. He was also a Tier-5 Beast Tamer.

"Master Rick, I think it's too risky to carry out the plan inside the city," Javier said in a polite tone.

Hearing that, the middle-aged man, Rick, frowned. He knew the risks of the plan beforehand. It's just that the appointment of the new City Governors was going to be announced soon.

If City A was in turmoil, such an announcement could be postponed. No one would want a new City Governor to handle serious cases right away.

That's why he had orchestrated this rat plague incident. Yet he was forced to end this plan before it could yield final results.

He then thought of something before saying, "You are right, Javier. I didn't expect the City Administration people to take this rat plague seriously."

"Usually, they employ Tier-1 and Tier-2 Beast Tamers to deal with such cases. But today they have sent many high-level Beast Tamers to investigate the case."

"It was good that we removed the warehouse last night. If it was exposed, they would have easily found out that Goldcorp was behind it," Rick said in a solemn tone.

He was aware of what happened last night. One of his men found out that a residential area close to the downtown area was barricaded last night.

Upon further inspection, it was revealed that some students from Central University 14 were investigating the rat plague mission.

He wouldn't have taken it seriously if not for the barricaded situation. That only happens when an important incident occurs. He didn't know exactly what happened.

But he knew that the place was one of the entry and exit points for the rat beasts.

So out of caution, he told people to remove the warehouse and erase their traces. Now, that decision has saved him.

"Javier, find out what made them send high-tier Beast Tamers. They must have found something," Rick said in a cold tone.

"Don't worry, Master. I'll ask one of the investigators," Javier replied.