

STRIKER 200

Chapter 200: Back in the forbidden area

Wilderness:

Jeremy didn't stop but continued his speed. He didn't want to confront those people here. Even if a fight broke out, he wanted it to happen in an isolated place.

Right now, he was moving towards the dangerous forbidden area where the Black Lake was located. He thought if Senior Violet Heath learned about his actions, she would be shocked to the core.

Even the Senior Beast Tamers didn't have the courage to return to the forbidden place. He was the first among that team to do so.

Meanwhile,

Javier's men didn't have any clue. They were blindly moving forward in search of the target. On the other hand, the teams that encountered them were surprised. What fool would enter the wilderness dressed in a tuxedo?

These Beast Tamers didn't have any idea about their identity. Otherwise, they wouldn't dare to pass any comments.

Time passed in the blink of an eye.

After running for two hours, Jeremy was able to enter the inner area of the wilderness. The forbidden place was not far away from him.

Since he had come to this inner part, he needed to be wary of the Corrupted Beasts next.

Roar!

Not long after he thought of the corrupted beasts, he encountered one. He gripped the handle of his katana tightly.

A four-legged beast came into view quickly. Instead of running away upon seeing him, it charged towards him. Jeremy recognized the beast.

It was a Tier-3 Corrupted Jackal Beast. The beast was brown in color. Its sharp teeth could shred his flesh, and it was impossible to outpace the beast as well.

So he stopped his movements and started to use the starlight energy. The starlight energy flowed out of his palm. He began to imbue it into his katana blade.

When the Jackal almost reached him, he swung his katana to attack.

Slash!

The blade slashed through the side of the beast.

Pfff!

The blood began to erupt from its slash wound. The Jackal let out a roar in pain. Jeremy didn't stop there. He drew the sword forward to slash again.

The injured Jackal suffered a few more slashes within seconds.

Pfff!

Like a torrent, blood gushed out from different parts of the wound. The starlight energy aided the blade in deepening the wound in the body.

Roar!

The Jackal let out a low roar before collapsing on the ground. Its vitality began to slip away drastically. Jeremy knew that the beast was going to die.

So he decided to continue his journey. He left the place and resumed moving towards the forbidden area.

Not long after, one of Javier's men found the dead Jackal beast. He had a sharp nose and a buzz cut. He suspected that someone had left the beast dying after attacking it.

He immediately called his team leader. No one wanted to leave the Tier-3 beast behind. It could be sold for good money. If someone left it behind, then it meant the person was in a hurry.

It matched the description of the target. Their target was running away from them. In search of him, they had also entered the inner part of the wilderness.

Shortly afterwards,

Eight other people dressed in suits arrived, including their leader. The leader was a middle-aged man. He looked at the dead Jackal beast before looking at his men.

"That kid is a Tier-1 Beast Tamer, yet he entered the inner part of the wilderness. I think we were exposed. That kid must have spotted us at the City Gate," the middle-aged man said with anger.

It was supposed to be an easy task, yet they had made it difficult for themselves.

"Leader, what should we do now?" one of them asked.

"It's a Tier-3 beast. It must have been killed by passing mercenary teams," the middle-aged man replied.

"Leader, we have seen that kid buying stuff from the store. What if he plans to stay in the wilderness?" the buzz-cut man said.

"I thought about it. I think we should go back. That kid will definitely return to the University. We will do something then," the middle-aged man replied.

Hearing that, everyone agreed. But the buzz-cut man felt that the death of the Jackal beast must have something to do with the target.

His gaze fell on the corpse. It was clear that the wounds on the corpse were the result of a blade. According to the information they had collected, the target was a sword wielder as well.

But one thing puzzled him. The Jackal was a Tier-3 beast. It was impossible for it to be killed by a Tier-1 Beast Tamer, so he didn't bring his doubt forward.

Then Javier's men decided to leave. They quickly left the place. The buzz-cut man took the corpse of the Jackal beast. He wanted to see it for the good money.

These people had no idea that their target was the one who slayed the Tier-3 Corrupted Beast. After getting orders from Javier, they had only completed half their search.

About two hours later,

Jeremy had reached the dangerous area. He was almost lost on his way. He wasted an hour before finding the correct route.

He remembered the place because it was marked on the wilderness map. Last time, he got an accurate map of the wilderness. It could only be found among high-tier Beast Tamers and Beast Taming Families.

But he had one with him as well. Then he collected his thoughts before going inside. As he walked forward, he could feel the change in the environment.

The natural energy in this place was increasing. How was he sure about it? Because the unknown egg inside his mental zone was reacting to the environment, as if it craved the natural energy present here.

Jeremy held the katana tightly. Last time, he had encountered really tough corrupted beasts. This time, he wanted to find a quiet place to practice.

He had no trouble reaching the entrance. Finding the similar large, grown shade trees and other vegetation, he sighed inwardly.

Next, he had to find an isolated place to practice.