

STRIKER 31

Chapter 31 Part 1: Training Ground

Instructor Jacob is in his office. He is working on something. He wants to know whether anyone from the freshers has been assigned to the Striker Department.

To his disappointment, there is no update. Evaluation is still ongoing. Jacob sighs inwardly. He wants at least a few people so that he can form a class.

You can't form a class with only one representative. Otherwise, Jeremy Night would have to study on his own.

Creak!

Just as he was pondering, someone walks in.

"Hey, Jacob. What are you doing here?" Carter, Jacob's friend, asked.

He sat opposite Jacob before Jacob could say anything.

"Carter, what brings you here?" Jacob asked with a frown on his face, thinking that his friend had come to make fun of him.

"Hey, I'm the one who asked the question first," Carter replied.

Sigh!

"The Dean and the Head Teacher have given me this role, but I don't have Beast Tamers in my department," Jacob said with a sigh.

"That's what it is. I heard from others that they are still evaluating the Beast Tamers, and they are keen not to send anyone to the Striker Department."

"Unless those who have no choice might end up in the Striker Department," Carter said.

"I only want talented people in my department. If there's no other way, then I'll manage with one person," Jacob replied in a solemn tone.

"Manage with one person? Do you mean that kid?"

"Are you serious?" Carter asked.

Jacob nodded in response.

"I think, Jacob, you have missed something. The other departments' instructors are seriously discussing something."

"They are looking to conduct a competition to determine the first-year department rankings," Carter said in a serious tone.

"What?"

"I don't have my own class yet. There is still evaluation going on. How can these people not think of us?" Jacob complained.

"You are overreacting. Don't you know no one cared about the Striker Department before? It was a fallen department. It's because of Dean Carolyn that people started paying attention," Carter explained.

"Sh!t."

"It can't be helped. At least, I want that kid Jeremy Night to be at his best," Jacob uttered.

"Why don't you send that kid to the first-year Training Area?"

"If he can kill Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts, then his chances are better against some departments' representatives," Carter suggested.

"Hmmm, good idea. I'll remind that kid," Jacob agreed.

Then they spoke about a few other things before Carter left the place. Jacob thought about something before sending a message to Jeremy Night.

There are still several hours left before dusk. He wants to assess Jeremy Night's strength.

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Striker Department:

A few minutes ago,

Jeremy Night is taking a nap at his desk. But the sudden message from Instructor Jacob woke him up. Jeremy looks at his smart device and touches the screen.

A holographic screen pops up, showing the message from Instructor Jacob. After reading the message, he dismisses the screen.

But he can't help but wonder why Instructor Jacob asked him to wait here.

"Has anyone been assigned to our department?" Jeremy muttered.

The next second, he shakes his head in denial. If it were true, someone would have come to this class already.

A few minutes later,

Jacob arrives at the class. Upon seeing Jeremy Night, he asks, "Jeremy, are you ready?"

"For what?" Jeremy asked.

"We are going to the first-year Training Grounds. There are Corrupted Beasts up to Tier-2 Rank locked up there. I'm going to assess your strength," Jacob revealed.

On the other hand, Jeremy Night sensed something was wrong. He thinks fighting against Corrupted Beasts on the first day of class is too much.

Jacob saw that Jeremy was hesitating.

He asked, "What happened?"

"Are you scared?"

Jeremy smiled and replied, "I'm not afraid of Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts. I just want to know the reason behind it."

Jacob saw that Jeremy was not lying.

He replied, "In the coming days, there will be a competition to determine the ranks of each department. I want you to be ready for that."

"What?" Jeremy showed an expression of disbelief and shock.

He had heard about this topic before during lunch but didn't expect things were actually taking place.

"Instructor, I'm the only one in the department. How can I fight against others?" Jeremy asked.

Sigh!

A sigh escaped from Jacob.

"I know the situation is unfavorable for you. But if you don't participate, they will ignore the Striker Department. Then the bottom place will be automatically reserved for us," Jacob said.

Jeremy's expression darkens after hearing the reality.

"What kind of competition are we talking about?" Jeremy asked.

"Each department will send their Beast Tamers to the hunting grounds to hunt and kill Corrupted Beasts."

"The department with the most decapitated heads will be recognized as the strongest department," Jacob explained.

"If it's about killing the Corrupted Beasts, then I'm worrying unnecessarily," Jeremy thought. His eyebrows eased down a little.

"Alright, I'm ready to go," Jeremy raised his head and said.

"Good, then come with me," Jacob said with a smile.

Then both of them left the department building and headed straight towards the Training Grounds Facility.

A few minutes later,

They arrived at the restricted area, where the Beast Tamers of the university were guarding the place. They immediately recognized Teacher Jacob, who is famous among the first-year students.

"Teacher Jacob, what are you doing here?" one of the Beast Tamers guarding the entrance asked.

"I want my department representative to fight against one of the caged Corrupted Beasts here," Jacob said.

The Beast Tamer was surprised. He was over forty years old. The other Beast Tamers who were patrolling nearby overheard this conversation.

They showed surprised expressions as well.

"Well, Teacher Jacob, you are really something. I guess you are the first one to come here."

"I thought people from the Attack Department or Elemental Department would come requesting this," the middle-aged man replied.

"But you surprised us instead. Then he must be the kid who is selected as the Striker Department's representative," after saying that, the middle-aged man's gaze fell on Jeremy.