

STRIKER 35

Chapter 35 Part 1: Abandoned Mall

Abandoned Ruins:

One by one, the first-year beast tamers were checked by the Captain and allowed to enter. Actually, this rule was not a secret. Before coming here, the department instructors told them not to carry external things.

So, the Beast Tamers were not worried about their secrets getting exposed. After passing the test, they started going deep inside the abandoned ruin.

Levy Glass from the Control Department looked at Petra. She had entered the ruins along with her classmates. Suddenly, he seemed to think of something.

He glanced at Jeremy Night. "What if you are A-Grade talent?" he ridiculed. He knew connections and background were important as well.

Though they were from City Governor families, both of their current situations were different. Levy Glass's gaze shifted back to the tall figure in front of him.

He was going to lead their control department: the S-Grader, Victor Scott.

Meanwhile,

Jeremy Night noticed the acquaintance's gaze as well. Everyone was looking forward to his fall. But he was going to disappoint them, as usual.

Time passed, and it was Jeremy's turn. The Captain's eyes paused for a moment. He knew that this kid was the hope of the fallen department.

Since the Dean was supporting the department from behind, he wouldn't dare to have any petty thoughts. After checking the storage ring, he allowed him to leave.

Ariel Burt and Jacob Henry saw Jeremy leaving. He was confident in Jeremy. At least he wouldn't be at the bottom of the ranks.

Ariel arrived at his side and said, "Don't worry, we have seen his strength. It's just that the kid needs to watch out for the human heart."

A cold gleam flashed in Jacob's eyes. He was thinking that things weren't that bad. No one was stupid enough to go against Dean Carolyn.

There was a reason why she announced her support for the Striker Department: to eliminate the little thoughts of the unwanted people.

"Don't worry, if they have a death wish, it's their own fault," Jacob said.

On the other hand, Jeremy picked a random direction to travel. He didn't want to follow others. He was carefully walking by the broken buildings. Some of them were high stories with many floors.

Right now, they were abandoned and in the worst condition. Any small damage might lead to the collapse of the whole building.

Jeremy Night started to check the place one by one.

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Dean's Office:

Dean Carolyn was looking at the virtual screen. It was showing the footage of the competition. Even the first-years didn't know they were being monitored.

"Hmmm," the old woman raised her eyebrows after recognizing Jeremy Night.

"This kid likes to be low-key. According to Ariel, he has killed a Tier-2 Corrupted Beast without the Lifeline Beast's ability," she said to herself.

This showed that Jeremy Night was strong on his own. And she was right in her decision. But she thought Jeremy's foundation was lacking compared to others.

The Lifeline Beast must be extraordinary. Otherwise, she wouldn't have received orders from the Human Alliance to keep Jeremy's information confidential.

So it could be said that Jeremy's upper limit was higher. He could go beyond Tier-5. The old woman's eyes flickered.

"Other rich family students have the best resources. If this kid wants to survive and revive the Striker Department, he needs to get similar resources as well," she thought.

She then contemplated something before browsing the virtual screen. The Central University 14 had its own library. They had different fighting methods and breathing methods, including natural energy methods and a few others.

The natural energy method was a standard one practiced by everyone. But the elite and other top families had their own breathing methods.

For example, people who could control the fire element had flame breathing methods. Similarly, there were breathing methods for other elements.

So she wanted to find breathing methods suitable for Jeremy Night, who had combat talent. Her eyes flickered. There were ancestors who fought against Colossal Corrupted Beasts with their bare bodies.

Some of them had different physique talents. They used the blood of regular beasts to strengthen themselves. She thought Jeremy could make use of the Supreme Combat Body talent with any of these methods.

After figuring this out, she decided to talk to Instructor Jacob Henry and Striker Department Representative Jeremy Night.

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Jeremy came across the abandoned mall. It had been 30 minutes since he departed. He thought he had gone deep inside the Abandoned Ruin.

The abandoned mall in front of him drew his attention. He didn't know why he felt ominous feelings from this place. He was well aware of his intuition.

It might have much to do with his senses. The Supreme Combat Body talent was helping him to perceive threats. He took out the katana and held it in his hands.

Though it was informed that no Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts were in this area, he wouldn't be letting down his guard.

There were Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts capable of threatening him. Jeremy's eyes flickered as he decided to explore the mall.

He entered the building through the cracked door. He then saw that the place was dark except for sunlight shedding on some spots.

Some of the corridors were pitch black, devoid of light.

The ominous feeling increased all of a sudden. Jeremy looked around. He heard something moving. For a second, he thought it was a hallucination.

No, his hearing was powerful because of his talent. He heard the movement again. Something was coming towards him.

Jeremy's eyes gleamed with a twinkle. He looked in the direction of the corridor.

Growling!

He heard a growling sound. Then he saw a human-height, four-legged Corrupted Beast step out of the darkness.

The Corrupted Beast's body was black in color, with a slight bend in its back. Its razor-sharp teeth were shining brightly in the darkness. The eyes of the corrupted beast were pitch black.

Jeremy now knew where the ominous feelings came from. The Corrupted Beast in front of him was another infamous killer.

A faster version of the bloodthirsty Salamander. It was precisely because of its fast movement that the Beast Tamers found it difficult to survive against this Corrupted Beast.

"Black-Eyed Hyena," Jeremy muttered to himself.