

STRIKER 38

Chapter 38 Part 2: Underground Tunnel

Undergoing Tunnel:

Jeremy was able to collect all the decapitated heads. Now his kill count is 52. Among them, only 2 are Tier-2 Beasts. His eyes flash with helplessness.

He knows people won't take Tier-1 Corrupted Beasts seriously. Even a non-awakened person with a good physique can kill a Tier-2 Beast.

So Jeremy decides to target Tier-2 Beasts hereafter. The competition period is 3 days. It's evening; the daylight has gone now.

The nighttime is when the Corrupted Beasts like to roam around. He can kill more beasts now. Jeremy looks around and finds that the underground tunnel is not a good place for nighttime hunting.

If something unexpected happens, he won't have a place to escape to. Just as he decides to turn and leave...

Hiss!

He hears a hissing sound. The next second, he feels a tingling sensation in his back. Jeremy holds the katana tightly and swings it without looking back.

Clang!

A metallic noise occurs. Whatever it is, the collision causes it to retreat.

This gives Jeremy time to turn around. His gaze is immediately attracted by the black, glistening scales and dark red pupils.

"Dark Ground Snake," Jeremy utters.

The size of the snake beast is long and wide. It's clearly not the level of a Tier-1 Beast. Jeremy's eyes condense. His senses warn him of a slight threat.

He thinks that the Snake Beast has reached the Peak of Tier-2. He is aware that the underground tunnel is a breeding ground for Corrupted Beasts.

But he didn't expect to encounter one at this moment. A look of realization dawns on him. The daylight has gone. Now the Beasts are coming out to hunt.

So it's not just for him. Jeremy thinks that nighttime is a dangerous period for everyone.

Hiss!

The Dark Ground Snake feels threatened by the human's presence. It begins to sprint forward.

Jeremy's eyes flash. The white mist has somewhat recovered. He immediately uses the starlight energy. In the blink of an eye, the blade is covered with white light.

Stab!

Jeremy raises the katana to attack. The starlight-filled blade comes in contact with the dark metallic scales.

Crack!

The starlight energy crushes the hard scale, allowing the blade to penetrate deeply into the flesh.

Hiss!

The snake beast hisses loudly. Jeremy withdraws the katana and makes a few more stabs in quick succession.

Pfff!

Blood gushes out like hot water. The successful stabbing causes serious injuries to the snake beast. It becomes immobile.

Jeremy seizes the opportunity to decapitate the beast's head. The katana swings perfectly and separates the beast's head from its body.

Jeremy doesn't waste any more time. He puts the decapitated snake head into the storage ring and climbs upwards. After appearing on the surface,

He closes the drainage cover. Then he enters the opposite building to recover the starlight energy. The building is a ruined pharmacy store. But 80% of the building is still intact.

It's enough for him to stay away from the eyes of others. Jeremy then finds a corner and sits cross-legged on the ground. He then sheathes his katana before closing his eyes.

Inside the mental zone, the unknown beast egg is absorbing the natural energy from the surroundings. The rate of absorption and output is the same ratio. But he had consumed it very quickly.

His kill count is 52 right now. He doesn't want to move away from the spot before recovering the starlight energy.

Meanwhile,

Jacob and the others finally see Jeremy coming out of the underground tunnel and then hiding inside the building.

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

"Jacob, I told you before. Your student likes to hide until the competition is over," the Attack Department Instructor commented.

His words immediately draw laughter. The other department instructors agree with the statement as well, though they are not as expressive as the Attack Department Instructor.

Jacob clenches his fist in anger, but he controls his emotions. "No, I should trust him. The kid is not like the others. He must have done something inside the underground tunnel," he thinks.

At this, Ariel Burt says, "It's nighttime; the beasts will appear in large numbers. Maybe we can see whether he is hiding or not."

Hearing that, the other department instructors realize that nighttime is the best time for the Corrupted Beasts. Most Corrupted Beasts like to stay away from sunlight because of mutation.

So everyone's gazes shift back to the giant virtual screen. The top beast tamers can save themselves, but it can't be said the same for others. Injuries are possible. They become alert and ready to assist anyone in case of an emergency.

Meanwhile,

May Lindsey find a safe spot to spend the nighttime. She is all alone on the rooftop of a multi-storey building. She is not even afraid that the building will collapse.

She leisurely checks her spoils. She has killed all the monsters in her path. Surprisingly, most of them are Tier-2 Beasts. She doesn't think others have the same pace and kill count.

The only person who could pose a threat to her is Victor Scott. But right now, she doesn't think Victor is capable of using the full extent of his talent.

On the other hand, Victor Scott is indeed thinking about the problem. He is worried that May Lindsey will overtake him. At the same time, he has to find a pack of Corrupted Beasts.

Thinking that there are 2 more days in this competition, he lets go of his worries.

Time passes,

The other beast tamers become quiet during the nighttime. They are also aware of the dangers of facing Corrupted Beasts at night.

But things are not always that easy. The Corrupted Beasts know that people have come to their place since morning. Now that it's nighttime, they have become confident enough to come out and start hunting for food.

On a random street, the Medicine Department beast tamers encounter a Corrupted Dog Beast. Their path to a safe building is blocked by the Corrupted Beast. If they turn around to run, the Corrupted Beasts might catch up.

"What to do?"

"Do you have a stench liquid?"

A female medical beast tamer asks her companion.

They are now faced with a tough situation.