

## STRIKER 47

Chapter 47 Part 1: Left everyone speechless

Time passed,

All other Beast Taming Departments have submitted their kill count except for the last Department. The last department was the Striker Department.

Everyone's gaze was set on Jeremy Night. They were curious.

Jeremy Night nodded to Instructor Jacob before walking towards the middle-aged man.

Petra Ross and Levy Glass were tensely looking at him as well. They wanted to see how their old rival had performed.

May Lindsey was looking at Jeremy out of curiosity. Compared to the other first-years, she had better knowledge about the Striker Department.

There was a real strong beast tamer in the past who fought against the Colossal Beasts relying on his body and gained victory. Later, not many such talents appeared to keep the Striker Department from declining.

Except for the change right now, she wondered whether this young man of her age could achieve something.

Victor Scott was in a bad mood. He wanted to leave, but the presence of the Department Instructors made him think otherwise.

When he saw the loner of the Striker Department going forward, his mouth curved into an arc. He knew it was impossible for anyone to reach his and May Lindsey's level.

But he was interested to see whether the loner could save himself from the bottom ranking.

The Department Instructors' gazes were set on Jeremy Night. Compared to their students, they knew better. They had witnessed how Jeremy Night fought fearlessly against the Tier-2 Grey Spider and killed it in the end.

They also saw him rescuing the Medicine Department Beast Tamers. So the instructors had no doubts about his combat ability. They wanted to see his kill count.

"He said he is going to surprise us," Ariel Burt said to Jacob.

"Yes, I don't know what it is," Jacob replied.

On the other hand, Jeremy started to take out the decapitated heads under the gaze of everyone. He started by placing Tier-1 Corrupted Beasts' decapitated heads.

He didn't feel any embarrassment like Victor Scott. He continued to place his collection.

The Beast Tamers smiled. They weren't surprised to see Tier-1 Corrupted Beasts' decapitated heads. They knew Jeremy Night was A-Grade Talent. If he couldn't even kill a Tier-1 Corrupted Beast, then everyone would get suspicious.

"Harumph," Victor Scott snorted. It reminded him of his own collection. He didn't submit those for the kill count.

"What will be his Tier-2 collection?" Petra thought.

The real deal was the Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts, which Levy Glass had failed to surpass her. If Jeremy Night's Tier-2 count was low, then she would be the winner among them.

Levy Glass was watching with a tense face as well. But deep down, he thought Jeremy's kill count would be better than theirs.

A few minutes later,

Jeremy Night's Tier-1 Corrupted Beasts' decapitated heads reached 41. Then he started taking out the decapitated heads of the Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts.

The Department Instructors were surprised, including the middle-aged Captain who was checking the collection.

But they soon realized that Jeremy Night had gone to the Underground Tunnel twice, which showed that a lot of Tier-1 decapitated heads had been gained from the Underground Tunnel.

Especially, everyone recognized the Red Rat Beast, which was a common Tier-1 Corrupted Beast found in sewers.

Time passed,

Jeremy stopped after placing the 35th head of the Tier-3 Corrupted Beasts.

Petra Ross felt a loss. She was expecting to win. But Jeremy Night defeated her by a great margin. Both the Tier-1 and Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts' decapitated heads were higher than hers.

"A-Grade Talent," she gritted her teeth.

She immediately blamed it on Jeremy's A-Grade Talent.

Levy Glass sighed. Deep down, he had expected the result. But the kill count went beyond his imagination. He thought Jeremy's Body Type A-Grade Talent might not be worse.

The Department Instructors showed approval. Jeremy Night was not worse than other A-Grade Talents. He had proved his worth as the Department Representative.

From now onwards, no one could raise any questions about it.

"Not bad," May Lindsey's eyes flashed with approval. She thought Jeremy Night could turn things better around for the Striker Department.

"Average," Victor Scott commented. But this comment came out unwillingly. He didn't expect the loner to have this much kill. Then he thought of Jeremy's A-Grade Talent.

Then his mood turned better because Jeremy's performance was expected of his A-Grade Talent.

On the other hand, Instructor Jacob couldn't stop smiling.

"71 kill count," Ariel said with a smile.

"Yeah, 41 Tier-1 and 35 Tier-2 beasts. It's better than the performance of the 4 Department Representatives from the bottom," Jacob said.

"He has passed the test as a Striker Department Representative. Next, it's up to Dean Carolyn," Ariel said.

Then she noticed something.

"Wait!"

"What is he doing?" she asked.

Jacob's gaze followed her, then he saw Jeremy was still standing there.

"Does he have more?" she asked.

On the other hand, Jeremy Night was wondering whether to submit the head of the Tier-3 Corrupted Beast. If he did that, then it would shock everyone.

From tomorrow, he could expect challenges from unknown people. His eyes flashed with a struggle. If it was before, he could hide things and continue being low-key.

But he was the Representative of the Striker Department. People had expectations of him: Dean Carolyn, Instructor Jacob, and Ariel. And he didn't forget Lord Martha Smith; she would be paying attention to his growth as well.

More importantly, his lifeline beast, the unknown egg, consumed more natural energy. He could tell that the unknown egg hardly took any breaks. Sometimes, he worried about the unknown egg's health conditions.

If he had more resources at his disposal, then he could stop worrying about supplying the unknown egg with natural energy resources.

"What are you thinking?"

"Do you have more?" the middle-aged Captain asked.

He was impressed by the performance of this young man. Not only him, but others as well, because everyone was paying attention to the redevelopment program of the Striker Department.

Now this young man had proved to everyone that Dean Carolyn's decision was right.