

STRIKER 53

Chapter 53 Task Hall

Class:

Jeremy Night made a decision before saying, "Instructor Jacob, I need a breathing method. Just find something that is useful for me and the Lifeline Beast."

Hearing that, Instructor Jacob's eyes flickered. He was considering that Jeremy's Lifeline Beast was a high-level Bloodline beast.

After seeing Jeremy's reaction, he couldn't help but doubt.

"If his Lifeline Beast's bloodline is not that high, then his concerns are genuine," Jacob thought.

Then he finally made a decision to pay a visit to the Dean's office.

"Alright, I'll look into it. You can focus on other things. Pay a visit to the library. There are many books available. You can read a few books to enrich your knowledge."

"If not, you can use other training facilities to spend your time."

"In the meantime, I will be busy with other things," Jacob answered.

Jeremy nodded his head.

They spoke for a few minutes before they received the news that the Department Rankings had been updated. Jacob immediately accessed the information.

A few seconds later,

"Ha...Ha...Ha... we have done it!"

"The Striker Department is now ranked 6th, followed by the Special Department, Machinery Department, Field Department, and Medicine Department," Jacob said with a bright smile.

Jeremy sighed in relief. He was worried that his points wouldn't be enough to be ranked in the middle. But he guessed that the Tier-3 Decapitated Head must have received many points.

He then guessed the rankings of the four departments above him as well. Their Department Representatives and the Beast Tamers are strong. They are also greater in numbers.

Jacob saw Jeremy lost in deep thoughts.

"Cough!"

He coughed twice to draw attention.

"Don't worry, we will get members as well. I think it's time for me to meet Dean Carolyn, so I'm leaving right now." After saying that, Jacob left the class.

Jeremy leaned back in his seat. If he wanted to grow faster, he needed to be stronger. He didn't want to spend all day here doing nothing.

He had decided to see whether there were any chances to earn resources. He stood up to leave.

A few minutes later,

After walking out of the building, he started following the route on the digital device. Central University 14 is a big campus.

He followed the route and arrived at the central training area for the 1st year. There are many high-rise buildings, each of which has many rooms equipped with training facilities.

Right now, he is not looking for individual practice but a way to earn resources.

While Jeremy was looking around, he was recognized by other 1st year Beast Tamers.

Jeremy ignored them and found a building called Task Hall. He started walking towards it. Once he got there, he saw that many 1st years were coming and going.

Seeing that, his eyes flashed with curiosity. He walked inside the building. There were queues. The Beast Tamers were standing in line.

It's not that he didn't know what was going on here. Back at home, he saw his father issuing missions for the Mercenaries.

Here he thought it was the same process happening, but the location might not be as dangerous. After gaining some clarity, he stood in one of the lines.

At first, people didn't notice him, but not long after, someone recognized him. He immediately shouted his name loudly.

"Jeremy Night!"

His voice attracted everyone's attention. When others saw that it was the Strike Department Representative,

Gasp!

A collective exclamation sounded. Everyone was present when Jeremy Night submitted the Tier-3 Corrupted Beast's head for ranking yesterday.

So that shock was not yet over. They also received department ranking details half an hour ago. Right now, everyone was looking at Jeremy Night in a new light.

It was as if he had become an overnight celebrity.

Jeremy Night noticed everyone's reaction. His mouth twitched. He knew submitting the Tier-3 Decapitated Head would draw attention.

But right now, he felt uncomfortable. Fortunately, no one was coming to bother him, so he waited in line.

Time passed.

When it was his turn, he stepped forward and looked at the female staff.

"Is there any solo mission available for the 1st year?" he asked.

"Yes, the Department Representatives can take solo missions," the blonde female staff replied.

He nodded to her before browsing the missions on the digital screen. City A looks peaceful inside, but it's actually surrounded by dangerous terrain.

So he was going to select an outer area mission that was not far from the City Gate. After going through a couple of missions, he finally saw something.

[City Governor Mission: Assist patrol guards in clearing out the corrupted beasts while patrolling the borders.]

[Rewards: 1000 points. Mission duration: 1 week.]

After reading the content, he felt this mission was perfect. So he selected the mission. The blonde female staff, who was paying attention, was not surprised.

She had heard about Jeremy Night as well. A person who can hunt and kill a Tier-3 Corrupted Beast can easily complete this patrol mission.

She then registered Jeremy Night's details and assigned the mission to him.

"You can start the mission tomorrow. The further mission details will be sent to your ID within a day," she said.

"Alright," he replied before leaving the place.

Gasp!

Another small exclamation sounded as people were eager to find out Jeremy Night's mission. But the blonde staff was clever. She knew it was against the rules to share the mission details with a third person. She then ignored everyone.

After walking out, Jeremy started heading to the library. He has some knowledge about City A, but he wouldn't take any chances. He had picked up the mission, and he was going to learn about the terrain outside of the city.

Most importantly, he wanted to collect information regarding the Tier-3 Corrupted Beasts. In City C, the Tier-3 Corrupted Beasts are considered a threat to the city and surrounding human settlements.

But here, Tier-4 and Tier-5 Corrupted Beasts can be found. Whenever they appear, they cause damage to the city's defenses.

At his current level, if he came across such an existence, he could only flee.