

## **STRIKER 64**

Chapter 64 Betsy Lowe

Training Grounds,

Jeremy Night and Instructor Ariel were talking to each other.

"What do you want to do?" Ariel Burt asked.

Jeremy replied, "I wonder if there are any Tier-4 Corrupted Beasts."

"What?" Ariel Burt blurted out in surprise.

Jeremy wasn't surprised. He was expecting this reaction. After coming here, he had a change of mind. He wanted to see what Tier-4 Corrupted Beasts looked like. He hadn't seen one before in real life.

"Yes, Instructor. I've never seen one of them in real life. All I have seen are some of their footage on the news, that's all," he answered.

Phew!

Ariel breathed in relief. For a second, she thought Jeremy was requesting to fight against the Tier-4 Corrupted Beasts, which would have been nothing but a death wish.

"If you want to see one, then you have to get permission from the second-year instructor. And I don't think he would agree," Ariel stated the facts.

She was only responsible for the first years. Similarly, there are instructors for the second, third, and fourth years.

Jeremy's eyes flashed with disappointment. He seemed to recall this point. The first years only dealt with Tier-1 and Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts.

But there were exceptions like him who could hunt Tier-3 Beasts. If he wanted to see a higher-tier beast, he would have to wait for the year to pass.

He was not ready for that.

"Thank you for reminding me. I came without knowing that," Jeremy honestly replied.

Suddenly, Ariel thought of something. She remembered an organization that hosts duels between Beast Tamers and Corrupted Beasts.

But she didn't want to tell Jeremy right now. She would discuss it with Instructor Jacob first. She also saw potential in Jeremy Night.

Clearly, Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts were not in his sights. For others, Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts were challenging.

Jeremy then nodded to her before leaving. His purpose was not finished. Since he couldn't see Tier-4 Corrupted Beasts, he decided to return to the dorm room.

He would talk to Instructor Jacob about the blade arts tomorrow.

Meanwhile,

Dean Carolyn in the office was looking at different applicant profiles on the screen. After going through many applicants, she had selected five people with body-type talents.

A female beast tamer from City B had body-type talent. Her nails could become sharp and drill into any metallic door. If it was a human body, their body would be riddled with holes.

Carolyn saw that the young woman's talent was rated as B-Grade. Her name was Betsy Lowe. She had awakened this year as well. Coincidentally, she came from the Governor Family in City B.

Her grandfather was one of the governors there. Dean Carolyn then looked at the other four profiles. She thought they weren't bad as well.

Beep!

An incoming call broke her thoughts. She saw that the person calling her was Instructor Jacob. She then answered the call and said, "Instructor Jacob, I have selected five people. Their backgrounds are clear. They are talented as well. They will be coming in one or two days."

Jacob on the other end was stunned. He felt that number was too low.

"What happened?" she asked.

"Dean, the number is low. Aren't there many applicants who have applied for the Striker Department?" Jacob asked.

He knew that many students had applied. He had discussed this with the dean not long ago.

Carolyn sighed and replied, "Indeed, there are many who have applied for the Striker Department. But not all of them have clear body-type talent. Some of them are more suitable for the Special Department."

"Some talents are unique that we don't have departments for them here. I have recommended their names to other zones," she added.

Even she was surprised by how diverse and unique their awakened talents were. Their Central University 14 was strong and had the best instructors here.

But they were not the strongest in the Human Alliance. There were 13 Zones above them. They occupied better places rich with natural energy, so they had Beast Tamers with a wide range of talents.

On the other side, Jacob sighed as well. He didn't know how to express his disappointment. He at least wanted 20 people in the department, which would make the Striker Department an actual department.

A place with few Beast Tamers could be called a club, but nothing could be done now.

"It's okay, Dean. I'll make arrangements for the newcomers," Instructor Jacob said.

Then they spoke for a few minutes before ending the call.

The following day,

Jeremy left the dorm room after getting ready. Today, he was going to confront Instructor Jacob. He needed something to focus on. If not the Corrupted Beasts and tasks, then he could only spend time in practice sessions.

To do that, the blade arts were important to him.

Soon, he arrived at the Department Building. Beast Tamers from the Medicine and Machinery Department greeted him. Jeremy gave a short reply before heading towards the elevator.

But he found those people were looking at him strangely just now. He shook his head before dismissing the distracting thoughts.

When he reached the top floor, he walked out of the lift and headed towards the class. Just as he stepped inside, he found a young blonde woman sitting in the front row seat.

Jeremy was stunned. Apart from him, no one else comes here. For a second, he recalled the weird gazes of those Beast Tamers.

"Don't tell me she is from the Medicine Department?"

"Is this a prank?" Jeremy asked in his heart.

On the other hand, the blonde young woman was none other than Betsy Lowe, a new Striker Department student.

She quickly recognized Jeremy Night. As someone from the City Governor Family herself, she had gathered details before coming here.

She knew the person in front of her was a popular Beast Tamer because the killing of a Tier-3 Corrupted Beast had reached many people's ears in Zone 14.

Both of them shared a similar background; it was just that Jeremy Night's talent was a grade higher than hers.