

## STRIKER 65

### Chapter 65 Triple Rapid Cuts

Class,

"Hi, I'm Betsy Lowe. I'm the new member of the Striker Department," Betsy introduced herself.

Jeremy was surprised to hear that. He was not expecting anyone to come today. He then calmed down his heart before saying, "I'm Jeremy Night, Striker Department Representative."

Betsy smiled and said, "I have heard of you, especially your successful hunt of the Tier-3 Corrupted Ground Snake."

Sigh!

Hearing that, Jeremy wasn't surprised. This was expected. He then walked to the nearest seat to sit down, noticing that Betsy sat down as well.

"What about the others?" Jeremy asked.

He was not someone to shy away from the conversation. He wanted to know about the other members as well.

"I heard there are four more people who were selected. I don't know when they are coming," Betsy replied.

"Four only," Jeremy thought.

He thought that number was not enough. If the Striker Department is going to compete with other departments, then the department needs more than ten members.

Jeremy frowned. He was aware that it's not easy to find Body Type Talents. A very rare number of people awaken each year. He was not sure about the other cities.

Suddenly he thought of something.

"Where are you from?" Jeremy asked.

When she told him her background, he was shocked. Her background was similar to his. He didn't expect someone from City B to have body type talent.

"Why didn't I know this before?" he thought.

Betsy saw confusion on his face. She quickly clarified by saying, "I was initially going to join the Special Department, but because of the redevelopment plan for the Striker Department, I had to wait for the review again."

Jeremy nodded his head in understanding.

Tap!

At this moment, one more person joined in. He was none other than Instructor Jacob. Upon seeing the blond-haired young woman, he was surprised and then quickly recognized her.

He had seen her profile before.

"Are you Betsy Lowe?" Jacob asked.

"Yes, it's me. Nice to meet you, Instructor Jacob," she once again introduced herself.

"Jeremy, now you have a department member. There are four more to come. You guys can form a team and do some missions," Jacob said.

Jeremy's eyes gleamed with a twinkle. He wondered whether Instructor Jacob had seen him going to the Task Hall.

Then he thought of something more important.

"Instructor Jacob, did you get any blade arts?" Jeremy asked.

Instructor Jacob touched his forehead before saying, "I have already selected one advanced technique. Since you know the basics, you can start practicing it."

Betsy was surprised to hear their conversation. She knew Jeremy Night was an A-Grade Body Type Talent. Instead of working on his body, he used the Katana Sword. She didn't know what to say.

Jacob accessed his digital device to send the copy. He then selected the copy on the screen and sent it to Jeremy's ID.

Beep!

The next moment, Jeremy received the notification. He opened it to view the file and then saw the title of the advanced technique.

"Triple Rapid Cuts," Jeremy said in his heart.

His eyes flashed with excitement. It was time for him to learn the advanced technique and learn to execute skills fluidly.

Betsy watched silently, but she was speechless. She was able to gather some information from their conversations.

"Jeremy Night is going to learn advanced techniques for the first time. But he had killed a Tier-3 Corrupted Beast using the basic ones. It was big news," Betsy's heart stirred.

"What do you want to do next?" Jacob asked. This time his expression was serious. He had already heard from Instructor Ariel about Jeremy's request.

Jeremy was eager to observe the Corrupted Tier-4 Beast already. He was left speechless when he heard that from Instructor Ariel.

"I'm going to start practicing this technique first," Jeremy Night honestly replied.

Instructor Jacob said, "Good, but I heard something else from Instructor Ariel. She told me you wanted to fight a Corrupted Tier-4 Beast."

"What?" Betsy blurted out in shock.

From the beginning, she had been unable to control herself, hearing one surprise after another.

"Corrupted Tier-4 Beast," she thought.

Such corrupted beasts could pose a threat to the City Walls. Only Tier-4 Beast Tamers and above could handle them.

Jeremy's mouth twitched hearing her loud exclamation. He didn't expect Instructor Ariel to share the news with her.

"Instructor, I was hoping to see one in real life so that I can be mentally prepared next time," he replied.

Instructor Jacob fell into contemplation. He was relieved that Jeremy was not suicidal.

Betsy came back to her senses. After hearing Jeremy's side of the story, she felt at ease. For a second, she had been scared.

"If you want to see a Corrupted Tier-4 Beast, it's possible. But you can't see them at our university. First years are not allowed, so we can only look outside," Jacob said.

Hearing that, Jeremy thought of something. Earlier, while doing missions outside at the city borders, he had collected some information from the Patrol Guards.

Jacob raised his eyebrows at Jeremy's reaction.

"Did you know something?" Jacob asked.

Jeremy nodded his head before looking towards him.

"I heard there is a big organization that conducts arena fights between Beast Tamers and Corrupted Beasts," Jeremy answered.

"You've surprised me again. That organization's activities are sometimes illegal, but we can watch the arean fights after buying tickets," Jacob replied.

"I want to go," Jeremy replied immediately.

"I want to go as well," Betsy said all of a sudden.

Instructor Jacob was surprised. Then he let out a sigh.

"Alright, I'm going to buy three tickets online right now. The arena matches will start at midnight. You two can appear here at midnight," Jacob said.

Hearing that, I nodded my head. Then we spoke for a few minutes before we left the class. Betsy was going to the library.

Jeremy parted ways before heading towards the Training Facilities.

While walking, Betsy received a message from her family. Seeing that, she found a place nearby with a giant tree. Her eyes lit up. She stood under the tree before answering the call.