

STRIKER 88

Chapter 88 Spotlight on the Striker Department

Jeremy Night's expression was gloomy. He was beginning to think it's impossible for the three of them to stay on the same team.

He noticed some unwanted people. Some of the 2nd Year Beast Tamers were giving him dagger eyes. He hadn't offended anyone during the 2nd Year.

This could leave only one possibility: the Medium-Sized Families who had conspired against him. The 2nd Year Students who were involved were also released.

He then thought of Robin and Rudi. His gaze swept across the 1st Year Attack Department. Seeing that Robin and Rudi were not there, he sighed inwardly.

He could understand their reason. If they had participated, he would have found the opportunity to kill them here.

On the other hand, the 10 Captains came to the 1st Year and started talking to the Department Instructors.

"I wonder whether they will pick us," Betsy said with a concerned voice.

"I'm sure they will. During war, each person's power is important," Daniel Stone said from the side.

Jeremy could understand their worries. He then looked at Instructor Jacob. The Instructor wasn't showing up, but he was as worried as Betsy and Daniel.

Time passed.

Those who were selected stood behind their respective captains. Some of them shot meaningful looks at the Striker Department.

"Disgusting! It's war, not a university competition. Why are they acting like this right now?" Daniel said angrily.

"Kids, don't worry. Focus on saving your lives first. They have their lifeline beasts with them. Their chances of survival are high," Jacob said.

Hearing that, Daniel immediately calmed down. He could see that the Instructor did not intend to make fun of him; he was dead serious.

"The Instructor is right. Unless absolutely necessary, don't rely on your Lifeline beast to fight. If something happens to the Lifeline beast, then your mental zone will be damaged," Jeremy said.

It was common knowledge that the mental zone was precious to Beast Tamers.

"Don't worry. I have trained without a lifeline beast," Betsy Lowe said confidently.

"I have some experience as well," Daniel said.

"Who do we have here?"

One of the Captains approached the Striker Department, but his voice was sarcastic.

Hearing that, everyone turned towards them, especially the rest of the Captains, who were paying attention.

"What's your department?"

"Why are there only three members?" the Captain asked.

Instructor Jacob said, "It's a newly formed department called the Striker Department. Currently, recruitment is ongoing. So far, we have only three students."

"Striker Department... the fallen path!"

The Captain uttered in a sarcastic tone.

His words immediately brought laughter. The other Captains were smiling; no one was taking the Striker Department seriously.

The common image of the Striker Department was of the Beast Tamers who could not fight using their lifeline beasts. They fought using their physiques.

Especially in a war-like situation, people with such talent were considered cannon fodder.

Some of the Department Instructors were smiling; others showed neutral expressions. After all, they were from the same university.

But the students joined in the laughter: the 2nd Year, 3rd Year, and 4th Year. They had heard of the Striker Department as well.

However, they didn't have the opportunity to observe it because the area of each year was separated. One could not normally visit other places unless necessary.

Now that they were witnessing the scene, they couldn't hold back their smiles. They didn't understand why Dean Carolyn had the whimsical idea to redevelop the fallen path.

But only the 1st Years remained silent. They had seen the strength of Jeremy Night. He had personally killed a Corrupted Tier-3 Beast without summoning his lifeline beast.

So far, no one had seen Jeremy's lifeline beast, yet he was able to make a big impact on them.

Instructor Jacob's face turned ugly. Betsy Lowe clenched her fists tightly. When she awakened her talent, these were the comments she had heard a lot.

Daniel Stone's face reddened with anger. He thought that after coming to the university, things would change. But people here had the same stereotypes as well.

Only Jeremy remained calm and serene. To be honest, he was mentally somewhat ready, especially since they had gathered back in the university.

He knew this would happen, but it wouldn't continue forever.

"Calm down. If we start killing the Corrupted Beasts more than them, then their attitude will change," Jeremy said.

Hearing that, Betsy and Daniel eased their eyebrows.

The Captain who spoke earlier heard this and sneered.

"Kid, you are boasting too much. You think you can kill more Corrupted Beasts than others?" he said.

Hearing that, everyone's gaze fell on Jeremy.

Jeremy remained unfazed. He wouldn't be making any stupid bets right now.

"I'm better than cannon fodder," Jeremy replied.

Instructor Jacob wanted to stop Jeremy from saying anything. Right now, they are in military camps. If he offended someone, then the consequences would be disastrous.

The other 1st Year Department Instructors showed worry as well. They knew Jeremy Night's strength.

The Captain said, "I don't want such an arrogant member on my team."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Jeremy displayed a relaxed smile.

The 1st Years standing behind the Captains were shocked.

"Why is he talking back to the Captain?"

"What if he puts himself in danger?"

"Jeremy Night is strong. He can hunt Tier-3 beasts himself. We should worry about ourselves."

The 1st Years were discussing among themselves.

The 2nd Year Beast Tamers were surprised to see such an arrogant junior. Only some of the Beast Tamers in the Attack Department did not make fun of him.

They were sure of Jeremy's strength.

The 2nd Year Attack Department Instructor, Hudson, wore a bitter smile. He didn't know what everyone's reaction would be once Jeremy started killing the invading Corrupted Beasts.

The 3rd and 4th Year Beast Tamers were watching everything for fun. They didn't know how the 1st Year Beast Tamers let such an arrogant junior boast this much.

They could see that no one from the 1st Year was talking back to that kid, including those from the Attack Department, Defense Department, Elemental Department, and Control Department.

This was surprising to them. In each year, the strong ones were usually from these departments. This time, they were witnessing something new.