

STRIKER 90

Chapter 90 Hidden Gem

Captain Mirza looked at everyone. She thinks that her team has decent Beast Tamers. Neither too strong nor too weak. She is hoping that they will survive.

"At least 100 of you gathered here. The number is not going to be fixed. Once the war starts, the dead and injured Beast Tamers will be replaced by new members," she said.

Gasp!

Hearing that, everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. That's the harsh truth. The First Years and some of the Second Years had dreadful reactions.

Even the Third Year and Fourth Year Beast Tamers hadn't faced any situations like this. The invasion of corrupted beasts was not something that frequently happens.

This was happening after a decade-long pause. So to say, everyone was inexperienced. The Third and Fourth Years had experience gained from hunting missions.

They looked a lot more composed than others. Everyone will be tested when the battle starts.

"As I guessed," Jeremy sighed in his heart.

He knew these numbers were for standby. If anyone is injured, their place will be rotated. He doesn't know how many of them are going to survive.

"Alright, there are a lot of you here. Each tent is capable of accommodating ten people. So stay in the tent for now. I'll reveal the team name list later." After saying that, she returned to her tent.

Commotion ensued. Everyone exchanged looks before going towards the tents.

"Let's go," Jeremy said.

Hearing that, Betsy Lowe and Daniel Stone reacted.

"We should select the tent near the big one," Betsy said.

"No," Jeremy quickly denied.

Betsy looked at him for an explanation. But Jeremy shook his head. He didn't want to tell her now. Usually, the main camps were targeted during war-like situations.

He didn't want to stay near Captain Mirza's tent.

Then they reached the tent, which looked new and was located in the middle of their 9th Base.

"I wonder how big this tent is?" Daniel uttered before entering.

Jeremy followed him inside. Then Betsy walked in as well. Inside, the tent was spacious. There were ten military beds on the ground.

Jeremy saw the arrangements and was happy. At least there was a place to sleep.

"Do I have to stay here among the men?" Betsy asked.

Hearing that, Jeremy shook his head before replying, "You are thinking too much. I believe once it starts, nobody will have time to sleep."

Betsy shuddered.

"I guess you are right. I hope we are going to be on the same team," Betsy said.

"Brother Jeremy, can you do something about it?" Daniel asked.

"You guys should give up this idea. I can fight Tier-3 Corrupted Beasts. She would definitely want me to face the Tier-3 Corrupted Beast attack."

"Whereas you guys can handle the Tier-1 and Tier-2 Corrupted Beasts. Joining me would be dangerous for you. And I can't always protect you," Jeremy said in a solemn tone.

"Alright, Brother Jeremy. You are right," Daniel replied.

Betsy remained silent. All three of them found a corner bed next to each other, sat cross-legged on the bed, and started chatting.

Not long after, the Beast Tamers from the University entered.

There were seven in number. Three of them were first-years from the Medicine Department. Two were from the second year Attack Department. The remaining two were from the third-year Elemental Department.

After glancing at Jeremy and his team, they picked their beds as well. The first-year Medicine Department female Beast Tamers were close to the Striker Department.

They shared the same department building, so they immediately joined the gang of Jeremy Night and the others.

The remaining four male Beast Tamers acted separately. For them, first and second-year Beast Tamers were going to be cannon fodder.

They were worrying about themselves, so they didn't speak much.

Jeremy was observing everything. Noticing that there was no fourth-year among them, he felt at ease. He didn't want to hear preaching from everyone.

The Medicine Department Beast Tamers immediately started asking about the team. They had the same reason for joining Jeremy and his team.

Jeremy knew they were not going to fight corrupted beasts directly. They might provide backup support and treatment.

Meanwhile,

Mirza was going through the list. Beside her, there were experienced Beast Tamers as well. Everyone was helping her form a team.

They were checking everyone's reports and achievements, especially the information about the university students, which was clear.

The information had been verified by many sources.

"Captain, check. What do you think about this person?"

"He is obviously a first-year, but his combat strength is Tier-3," one of the assistants said.

"Oh," Mirza raised her eyebrows in surprise.

Then she received the report before looking at it. When she saw the profile picture, her eyes widened in surprise. Then she saw his background information and recent achievements.

"City Governor's son... Tier-3 Beast Slayer," she uttered in surprise.

"That kid is not even 20. No wonder Commander Harris wanted that kid in my team," she thought. She didn't think that the information about the Tier-3 Beast kill was wrong.

The report in her hands must have gone through numerous scrutinies. The people who had seen this earlier must have verified it as well.

If it's true, the kid is better than a number of third-years. But the problem is she can't assign a post based on achievements.

If she assigns him to face Tier-3 Beasts, this might raise a lot of doubts. Others might be unconvinced and raise questions.

She didn't want any confusion happening in her base. More importantly, she also saw how other university students reacted to that kid.

Presumably, they didn't believe his words either.

So she decided to see it for herself. If that kid can handle Tier-1 and Tier-2 corrupted beasts, then she will raise his rank.

"Put him in a special category," she said.

Then she asked others to check whether there were any other hidden gems. If there were more people like him, then it would be good for her camp.