

BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER SYSTEM #Chapter 13 A Better Power - Read BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER SYSTEM Chapter 13 A Better Power

Erik woke up that day; he had to go to school and justify the fact that he had missed the previous day of school.

Regardless of the consequences, he was happy since now his problem was no more, and he could concentrate on making neural links.

But first thing first, he went to the bathroom to wash and then prepared himself breakfast. After that, he checked his daily quests.

[Daily]

<Eating Habits: >

-Rewards for completion: Ten Experience, ten DNA points

-Failure Penalty: None

(Eat a healthy meal)

(ACCEPT QUEST) (REFUSE QUEST)

<Physical training:>

-Rewards for completion: Ten Experience, ten DNA points

-Failure Penalty: None

(Train for at least an hour. The Host may choose whatever exercise to complete the quest.)

(ACCEPT QUEST) (REFUSE QUEST)

The young man accepted the two quests, but he knew that he could only do the second one after finishing his farm work, meaning late in the evening.

He then ate his breakfast, completing the first of the two quests. After that, he got ready to go to school, and while doing so, he opened the TV going, as usual, on the news channel.

"AUTHORITIES REPORT AN INCREASING NUMBER OF THAIDS ATTACKS ON THE CAPITAL, NEW ALEXANDRIA..."

According to the news, more and more incidents regarding the thaids were reported each month. First, it started with just some random attacks here or there, but now they seemed to be growing exponentially.

As soon as Erik heard this report, his mood changed. He couldn't say if for the best or the worst. On the one hand, he was happy that more troubles arose for the city, but at the same time, he was worried that the beasts could enter the city.

This was not something that rarely happened, as there were speculations that a hole inside the barrier allowed the monsters to enter inside, mainly from the east, meaning that the problem lay there. Still, no solution was proposed to solve the problem.

The young man then left the house, heading towards school like every other morning. It took him some time to arrive at the train station, and from there, he headed to school in the western district.

It wasn't too bad considering how fast the trains traveled, and he got there in a relatively short amount of time.

Once arriving at the school, Erik decided to take the path behind the building instead of walking down the main entrance in order to avoid Logan and his friends.

They weren't the only ones that bullied him, but they were the most ferocious ones. Even though he tried to ignore them, sometimes their words hurt, especially when they mocked his family.

After reaching one of the corridors, Erik walked toward his class; people looked at him while he went as if he was a sort of circus freak.

A few times, someone bumped into him accidentally, which caused them to swear at him and go without apologizing.

And still, despite all these things happening around him, Erik didn't feel sad, all thanks to the biological supercomputer.

When entering his classroom, he sat next to the window and waited until the bell rang and the other students came in.

Professor Mc Allister came in shortly afterward. He was the teacher tasked with teaching the students how to use their BCP properly. For this reason, he always brought the students to the gym, where they practiced with their powers under strict supervision.

He was a short man with a bald head. His eyes were blue and cold as ice. Despite being a professor, he never smiled during the lessons, as he was stern.

For a moment, Erik wondered why such a harsh personality chose to teach as his profession. Then realized that maybe it was because he wanted others to see how a proper individual should behave in that harsh world.

"C'mon guys, your training won't start if you don't move your asses from that chairs." Professor Mc Allister said. Then the whole class went out of the classroom and headed toward the gym.

As they walked, the teacher resumed his speaking, "Today, we're going to do the last part of our program before graduation."

Once everyone had arrived at the gym, Erik found himself standing near the wall, looking outside through a glass door. There he saw the rest of the classmates getting ready to use their power, but he stayed where he stood.

When the teacher noticed him, he turned back and spoke again, "You need to get moving; otherwise, I'll leave you behind!"

At those words, Erik finally moved forward. On the way to the open field where they were going to train, he ran into Logan, who laughed at him loudly, causing him to turn away angrily. He couldn't show his anger, or something worse than mocking could happen to him.

Erik arrived on the field and put himself on the edge of the row of students that were going to practice their BCP.

The students then started their training. Some of them had incredible powers, that allowed them to send Psionic blasts.

Some others could create water from nowhere, and others could create physical restraints to restrict or imprison other people.

There was a variety of powers out there, but the most impressive one of them all was Nathaniel Mc Connell, a brown-haired and handsome kid who had a form of energy control that allowed him to use a sort of Force fist and deploy an energy shield.

His power was a BSIGMA3B which was impressive. Being D on the ferebitz scale meant a lot already, but his power being ranked C on the Jorm one was even more astonishing since it told how useful the power was.

Nathaniel's future was probably bound to be good, as the army was really interested in such a young man.

Though, if things didn't go well with the military, he could always work with his father. No one knew what he did, but they had a lot of money.

There were even rumors about Nathaniel's father saying that he was the leader of a criminal gang. These were baseless rumors, though, and no one had found proof of such claims.

Nathaniel was targeting some mannequins a couple of meters ahead of him, showing his battle-oriented power to the class, who looked at him with envy.

The boy showed off by throwing empowered punches like he was fighting a real opponent. It was impressive indeed.

He tried hitting the dummy with a punch that would have broken any human bone and destroyed part of it after a flurry of punches.

Then he got closer to the mannequin. He stopped punching and instead grabbed its neck and twisted it violently. In that instant, the mannequin fell apart to the ground.

Everyone watched him with amazement. Even Erik felt impressed watching him; he was so impressed that he briefly forgot his own problems.

While everyone else trained, Erik just kept staring at the ground, lost in thought. He wished he, too, could develop his power in a battle-oriented sense, but he had no idea how to do that.

Since all the students were doing their best, and his teacher was looking at him, he started using his power.

The young man approached the flower beds on the side of the field and started gathering mana through his brain crystal.

The feeling was vastly different from the last time he used his power the previous day at the farm because of the amount of mana the young man could now control.

Then the usual sensation of electricity and pressure spread throughout his entire body, causing the hairs on the nape of his neck to stand up. The lightheaded feeling came back in full force, and his power started to emerge.

When he couldn't hold it anymore, Erik pushed the force he was feeling toward the flower bed, releasing the energy from his hands.

Then the usual wave of heat hit him, and the air around him became hot and humid. The smell of freshly grown vegetation filled his nose, and the plants sprouted new leaves in seconds and started growing quickly.

Compared to the other times, the plants grew faster and more robust than usual. They started from a couple of centimeters and ended up being meters high.

The students looked at Erik's power with scorn, unaware of the differences between then and now. Only professor Mc Allister's keen eye could see the difference in his power.

The teacher's expression changed for only a second when he saw what Erik had done. After that moment, he returned to his regular face.

Then, when Erik stopped channeling mana, contrary to what happened every time he used his power, he didn't lose consciousness, which was one of the reasons why he didn't want to use his power in front of the class. This was a pleasant surprise.

After an hour of exercising, the students returned to their classroom and did the rest of their classes. When the bell rang, signaling lunch break, most people rushed out to grab something to eat while others stayed behind to train or talk to each other.

Nathaniel was among those who wanted to practice his skills. While Erik went to the cafeteria to eat and then left the school to go to the farm, he couldn't stop working and couldn't train at school as the other kids did.

The young man walked through the city streets and headed toward the train station. As any other day, he was going to work at Mister Fox's farm in the northern part of the city.

The young man was surrounded by people, going in different directions and minding their own business. They all had jobs they needed to do or things they wanted from life.

There was a man who sold food, and another woman instead stood behind an information stand advertising her services as a masseuse. Another offered advice on where to go if someone wished to find companionship, and another was trying to sell something that looked very much like drugs.

Despite living in a militaristic society, the world wasn't freed by criminals. They became worse with the advent of the brain crystal powers and brought much damage to society.

Erik later arrived at the train station; the place was always full of people and trains leaving and coming.

He spent some time looking at the shops around him; they were full of things the young man had never had the pleasure of using.

One shop sold weapons; knives and swords hung above the entrance. Next door was a small clothing store selling mostly women's wear; at the end of the building, Erik saw a barber pole standing proudly against the shop wall.

In front of it, several men waited patiently while waiting for haircuts. Most of them wore uniforms: soldiers, police officers, firefighters—they came here every month to get their cuts.

It seemed this establishment was popular among those professions because the owner himself happened to be one such person.

The young man bought tickets for both ways, then boarded the first train heading north. After riding along the rails for about some time, Erik noticed that everything around them began to change; houses turned into fields, and buildings were replaced with forests.

Soon enough, they entered the city's edge and reached the area where Mister Fox lived and worked.

The place was beautiful and in stark contrast with the city, where technology reigned supreme. Here, instead, nature took its rightful place.

Trees grew freely everywhere, even up high on the walls surrounding the houses. The sky overhead shone brightly under the sun. Birds flitted across the skies, singing sweet songs.

Mister Fox owned a large portion of land and used most of it for growing plants and vegetables. Some of the crops were grown indoors, but not many people did that anymore since it only resulted in higher prices when buying food.

The place was littered with flowers and grasses, making walking down the path almost surreal. The air itself felt cleaner than anywhere else.

This was the kind of environment where the young man would want to live, and he hoped he would one day be able to do so after retiring from the military.

When the train stopped, the young man went running toward the farm and arrived fifteen minutes later. From a distance, Erik saw Mister Fox tending the field.

His hands moved rapidly across the soil, which appeared somewhat moist despite being dry outside. With every move, dirt flew away in dust clouds, revealing a small mound of the earth below each hand.

The young man arrived at the gate of the farmer's property, and he greeted the old man. "Good evening Mister Fox; I came to work."

The man looked up when he heard the sound of footsteps approaching. Then, he looked at the boy standing in front of him and coldly said to the young man, "C'mon, kid, these plants won't grow alone."

"Yes, sir!" Erik replied. He then went to the barn to change, he still had his school uniform, and he couldn't risk dirtying it. Once he changed, he ran out again, "Go there," Mister Fox ordered, "I already collected all the product and cleared the soil. Now go make yourself useful."

Erik ran there to use his power, as he did every day, and after a while, plants started sprouting from the ground.

He decided to start collecting the plants that he made grow. Some grew taller and bigger than others, which were shorter but thick and tough. All of them provided food and nutrition for the farmer's animals but most of them were sold to the government.

The sun started to set as he worked, but Erik was too focused on his task to notice.

"Ah... Ah... Ah..."

The sound of footsteps echoed inside the forest surrounding New Alexandria. A soldier tried desperately to hold back the tears that threatened to fall down his cheeks. Behind, thaidi were chasing him. They appeared like rats, but their teeth were razor sharp, and the creatures were as big as house cats.

These creatures were known as Densoph; the soldier recognized them immediately since it was his and his team's task to find out what was happening inside their population.

The militaries, in fact, found out that the creatures had been behaving strangely recently since they were moving outside of their usual territory and were often attacking New Alexandria.

The soldiers who survived the assaults claimed the monsters attacked without reason or provocation. Since there wasn't any apparent reason for those things behaving like that, a team was dispatched to find out.

It took some days before the team managed to enter the deep woods east of the city. Their mission was simple: investigate the situation and report to the military command center.

However, the investigation proved difficult because multiple thaidi were spotted along the way, and they all had the same behavior as the Densoph.

They attacked indiscriminately and were far out of their usual territory. After much difficulty, the team finally arrived at the Densoph territory. The team, though, found it completely empty, not a single one of the weird rats was there, and they searched for days.

Eventually, the team realized that the Densoph must have been driven away by another species of monster, so they headed west, trying to go back toward New Alexandria. After a while, the beasts came out of their hiding place and swarmed the team sent by New Alexandria.

The monsters were too much for the team to escape. It didn't matter if the soldiers fought well against them. Once they surrounded their position, the fight became impossible.

"Martin, Luke, you have to run. Make sure you are able to warn the city about the monsters!" the team leader said. Both men nodded and ran off.

As soon as they disappeared into the trees, the remaining members turned their attention to the monsters closing in. They were outnumbered, and even though they knew how to handle themselves, there weren't enough people left to take care of the group of monsters. They were all killed minutes after, swarmed by the high number of monsters.

At the same time, Luke and Martin fled deeper into the woods, hoping to reach safety somehow. But no sooner did they leave the sight of the monsters than several others of them chased relentlessly. Martin tripped over an obstacle and fell face-first onto the ground.

In less time than it takes to blink, a monster grabbed its throat and ripped it open with little effort, dying during the escape.

Luke, instead, lost the usage of an arm due to a monster surprising him by jumping from behind a tree and biting him. In spite of this, the soldier kept going until he reached the city's border. Still, as he thought he would be safe, the monsters rushed out from the forest and started chasing him.

"Fuck!" He screamed. "Help me! Please help!"

The creatures were on his tail now, he knew he wouldn't survive if they caught him, and he didn't want to die. So he turned left and ran through the forest.

The young man used his power to make illusions to drive away the creatures, but the thaid's had a powerful sense of smell and were able to chase the man deep into the forest.

The place was surrealistic, with trees towering above him and strange flowers blooming everywhere. As he got deeper into the woods, the sounds of nature became more intense, birds chirped loudly, and insects buzzed incessantly. It was almost impossible to hear anything except the noise created by the environment.

The soldier kept running, sending illusion after illusion of himself going in different directions. This confused the pursuing monsters and gave the man enough time to run ahead and hide.

The creatures kept following the man each time, separating into different groups to chase the new illusion. This didn't last long since the monsters could differentiate him from his illusions thanks to the smell. Soon, they began to chase him relentlessly again.

Luke made sure to stay as hidden as possible by staying under a giant boulder, hoping the cover might protect him from the pursuit. But even then, the monsters were getting closer to his position.

The scent of sweat and blood was strong on him, alerting the creatures of his position. One of the thaid's jumped onto the rock beside him, its claws digging deeply into the stone.

The soldier resumed his running, but he eventually, tripped over a rock and fell onto the ground, landing hard on his chest.

As soon as he hit the dirt floor, he saw the pack of monsters charging at him, ready to kill. He tried to stand up quickly, but the beasts finally arrived upon him and started tearing him apart.

They bit off his leg first, then his arms followed, and eventually his head. His breathing stopped, and he lay still among the grasses.

One of the creatures then looked up, and the image of multiple skyscrapers appeared in its field of vision.