

BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER SYSTEM #Chapter 18 What Did You Just Say? - Read BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER SYSTEM Chapter 18 What Did You Just Say?

While Erik worked in the field, he could see how much easier it had become to make the plants grow. He grew several in a single day, starting with carrots, broccoli, and tomatoes and ending with garlic.

He even managed to get some potatoes growing too. The young man was euphoric because of his renewed power. With this ability, he would really be able to make a farm prosper. Maybe his future wasn't as bleak as he thought, and his power was not so useless.

He had to thank the Biological supercomputer and his father for this opportunity.

"Erik, go collect the carrots!"

Mister Fox's voice interrupted him while he was admiring his work in one corner of the field.

"I'm going!"

Erik shouted as he ran towards the vegetables, picking up each carrot carefully. The field where the carrots were planted looked magical. The vegetables were massive and grew faster than any vegetable ever did before he got the biological supercomputer.

He was eager to try them, too, so he decided to ask Mister Fox a couple of them to see how they tasted.

Their sturdiness surprised him every time he picked one of the plants. He gathered them into his arms and then placed them in a basket. He then brought them to Mister Fox, unloading them into the old farmer's cart.

As soon as the basket was empty, he returned to the carrot field and repeated the process. He had to do it several times since the carrots were too big.

It took a lot of work, but he eventually finished gathering all the carrots.

"Mister Fox? I just finished collecting the carrots; where do I put the last ones?"

"Put them there," Mister Fox said to the young man. His voice sounded tired. He was old now, and doing all this work was not simple for him.

The young man ran to put away the carrots and then went to Mister Fox's house. His hands were dirty from doing manual labor. After washing off his sweat, he came downstairs to find Mister Fox sitting at the table.

"Here is your daily pay," Mister Fox said while handing twenty new dollars to the young man. Erik grabbed them with gratitude and then went to change.

He put on his clothes when he came here and then said goodbye to his employer. He grabbed a bag with carrots and some apples inside that Mister Fox gave him.

"Don't forget to come tomorrow. Same time."

"Yes, don't worry, Mister Fox."

The door closed behind Erik; he stood outside, looking up at the sky. The sun was already setting, painting the sky red. A few stars were already visible in the middle of the sky, and the moon was starting to shine brightly over the horizon.

This was a very romantic view that Erik hoped he could enjoy sooner or later with someone dear to him. No one had been interested in dating him until now, though he tried to attract girls occasionally, but there weren't women around who wanted to date a guy with his BCP rank.

Even if he found one, she probably wouldn't stay faithful after seeing how he lived. This wasn't a world where people could live happily together, no matter how hard they tried.

The sound of leaves rustling disturbed his thoughts. Erik turned right toward the source of the noise, Mister Fox's wheat field. Erik was distracted for a moment by the golden wheat ears waving gently in the wind, but he couldn't see anything.

"It must have been the wind," the young man said.

Then his eyes caught sight of something moving through the fields. Something small and fast. "Huh?!"

Erik then saw a small rodent head with sharp fangs pop up from the wheat field. When he saw the creature turn in his direction, Erik realized it was about to run straight toward him.

Initially, the young man couldn't recognize what that creature was, but a thought came to his mind. There are no wild animals on earth anymore. Dread filled the young man. Whatever that beast was, it had to be a thaid.

[WARNING. HOSTILE DETECTED.]

<Emergency quest: Survival>

-Rewards for completion: A hundred experience points for killing the creature; Fifty experience points for escaping the creature. Forty DNA points in either case.

-Failure Penalty: Death.

(Kill or escape the unknown creature.)

"FUCK!" Erik shouted back at the system.

"Analysis," the young man shouted, and then a window appeared in front of his eyes.

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- Species: Unkown.

- Brain crystal power: Unkown.

-Dimension: Approximately fifty centimerers long and thirty centimeters tall.

-Description: The beast has two sharp fangs and resembles a rat. The host is advised not to be bitten by the creature since the system can feel mana surrounding the teeth of the creature.

-Approximate level: 2

-Approximate Strength: 2

-Approximate Intelligence: 1

-Approximate Dexterity: 2

-Approximate Energy: 8

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The beast then jumped out of the field and started running in his direction. Fear bloomed inside the young man, who turned his back at the creature to flee, but the thing kept following him.

The creature was faster than Erik, and in a couple of seconds, it was on him.

"HELP!" the young man shouted. The thought of his untimely death scared him. Was it possible that now that his life was turning for the best, he would die? He cried at life's unfairness.

"Help me! Please help!!"

But no one was going to help him. All those days of loneliness and despair seemed like nothing compared to being eaten alive by a thaid. That fear alone made the young man scream louder, begging for mercy.

"Please don't eat meeeeeeee..."

His heart began racing wildly in fear. Soon enough, the thaid leaped into the air, landing atop the fence surrounding Mister Fox's property. The beast looked at the young man as if he was succulent meat. Its teeth were ready to rip open his flesh.

The creature stared at the young man for a couple of seconds, and then the thaid leaped again.

With nowhere else to do, Erik threw the bag of carrots and apples that Mister Fox gave the young man. The fruits traveled through the air as missiles, but the young man knew that it was all futile.

He was going to die. But maybe this would give the beast some distraction. At least it might buy him another second, perhaps even more.

Then, as by instinct, Erik charged mana into his brain crystal, and the usual electric sensation spread throughout his entire being, making his hairs stand up.

Then the pressure built up inside his body, and he started accumulating energy. It was then that the young man released that energy, this time without physically touching any recipient.

While the thaid was still in mid-air that the energy hit the apple, and a tree started growing at astonishing speed from the seeds.

The tree became easily and rapidly massive, though they traveled in the air as if they had been thrown by a giant. The apples had already sped, which multiplied as the tree enlarged thanks to the mana that the young man released into the air.

The tree trunk traveled like a bullet toward the thaid, who could do nothing to avoid the humungous plant from reaching it.

Then a deafening noise spread in the surroundings since the trees hit the beast which fell to the ground.

[HOSTILE CREATURE KILLED: MANA ABSORBING PROCESS STARTING.]

[0%...1%....5%...30%...70%...100%]

[MANA SUCCESSFULLY ABSORBED, STARTING CONVERTING PROCEDURE.]

[3...2...1...0]

[MANA SUCCESSFULLY ABSORBED INTO EXPERIENCE. THIRTY EXPERIENCE POINTS AWARDED TO THE HOST.]

"What?" Erik asked himself. "Thirty experience points?!"

<Emergency quest: Survival. COMPLETE>

-Rewards for completion: A hundred experience points for killing the creature; Fifty experience points for escaping the creature. Forty DNA points in either case.

-Failure Penalty: Death.

(Kill or escape the unknown creature.)

[HOST IS ADVISED TO COLLECT THE CREATURE'S BRAIN CRYSTAL AND A SAMPLE OF BLOOD.]

"Wait, why?" Erik asked the system.

[ANSWER: HOST UNLOCKED BRAIN CRYSTAL POWER EXTRACTION AND DNA EXTRACTION]

"WHAT THE HELL DOES IT MEANS?"

[ANSWER: HOST IS ABLE TO GAIN THE BRAIN CRYSTAL POWER OF KILLED ENEMIES AND MAKE IT HIS.]

Erik wondered if what he heard was right. Did the system just state that he could acquire multiple BCP? Was he dreaming? Was it all a joke? Erik didn't ask about this power to the system before because he had other things to think about during the past days, but he could have never expected something like this to be true.

If it was, Erik would have the possibility to steal thaid's BCP and become insanely strong. The only problem would be to explain how he acquired such powers. For this reason, Erik immediately understood that he couldn't overuse the power or reveal he had multiple of them. That, if he could get them to begin with.

Even if he was stunned by the sudden revelation, Erik tried to snap out of it and ran to the beast.

"What do I have to do?"

[ANSWER: EAT THE BRAIN CRYSTAL AND DRINK THE CREATURE'S BLOOD, AND THE BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER WILL DO THE REST.]

Erik ran to the fallen beast; its's body had been crushed by the apple trees. It was disgusting to look at the creature.

It's body was mangled, and the eyes popped out from the sockets. The young man gathered his courage; he reached the creature's body and grabbed it. With the creature under his arms, he ran away from that place before anyone could see him.

As Erik ran through the wheat field, he left a trail of blood behind that got mixed with his footprints. The scent of iron was heavy in the air and so strong that it made the young man's stomach revolt.

He could feel something inside himself, trying desperately not to vomit as his body shuddered violently repeatedly like an earthquake tremor.

He wasn't new to the taste or the smell of blood, but it was his, generally speaking, most of the time because of Logan's assault or something like that. This time it was different; he had a dead thaid in his hands, losing blood all over the ground.

He wasn't doing anything bad by killing the thaid. Still, the system told him he had to eat the brain crystal and drink the creature's blood for him to acquire its brain crystal power.

He couldn't allow people to see him doing so, and for this reason, he hid in the wheat field, where no one could see him.

His heart pounded hard against his chest. His eyes were filled with tears from fear and anxiety, but at the same time, there was anticipation.

If everything went well, he was going to get a new power, which he didn't know, but as long as he could get out of his situation, he would accept whatever power he could.

Though the fear of being found out was strong too, and it urged the young man to be fast with whatever he had to do.

Once Erik stopped in the middle of the field, he looked at the creature; its head was squished open. There was a small space in which the young man could put his finger in.

It was disgusting to see, especially because the eyes were out of their sockets. Though seeing the dead creature wasn't the worst part, it was the thought that he was going to put his fingers into the head, touching the brain and all the fluids dripping from the creature.

Then he also had to drink the blood. What if the creature had some disease that could kill him?

The thought of gaining a new power was too strong, and greed surged inside the young man's mind. Erik collected the creature's blood with his clean hand, and when his fingers were wet with the red liquid, he licked them.

It was disgusting; the taste was horrible. But, once again, he had to ignore his disgust and swallow down what came up from his mouth.

Immediately, multiple notifications appeared in Erik's field of view.

[UNKNOWN CREATURE'S BLOOD ACQUIRED. STARTING THE ANALYSIS.]

[ANALYSIS COMPLETE.]

[FIFTY DNA POINTS ARE REQUIRED TO EXTRACT THE DNA.]

[SIXTY DNA POINTS DETECTED. COMMENCING EXTRACTION?.]

"NONONO, WAIT!" Erik couldn't possibly start anything out in the open; he wanted to start whatever process the system wanted to perform at home. The young man then inquired about what was happening.

"What the hell is going on?"

[ANSWER: IN ORDER TO ACQUIRE A NEW BRAIN CRYSTAL POWER, THE HOST IS REQUIRED TO ADAPT HIS DNA TO THE POWER ITSELF; OTHERWISE, IT WON'T WORK. TO COMPLETE THE PROCEDURE, THE DNA EXTRACTION POWER IS REQUIRED, BUT THE POWER USES GENETIC MATERIAL, AKA DNA POINTS, TO WORK.]

Erik then put his fingers from both hands inside the creature's wound and started applying force, trying to open the head in two.

With a little bit of effort, he was finally able to open the head, and it was there that he saw the brain crystal. It was a small transparent bead, about half the size of a coin, embedded deep inside the brain.

He grabbed hold of it with his right hand and pulled it out quickly. Then Erik took a white tissue from his backpack and took off the blood and the rest of the brain from the crystal.

He had to eat it now, but he didn't have the courage to do it. Though the young man looked at his watch, he was going to be late to take the train, and besides, he couldn't risk losing the crystal or anyone finding out he had it. So, he swallowed a gulp of saliva and then placed the bead in his mouth.

Erik swallowed the crystal whole without even bothering to chew it first. In contrast to the blood, the bead did not have a distinctive flavor other than what the young man tasted since it still had some bits of brain attached.

"Damn!" The young man said. "I hate this."

After eating the brain crystal, Erik immediately got some notifications.

[UNKNOWN CREATURE'S BRAIN CRYSTAL ACQUIRED. STARTING THE ANALYSIS.]

[ANALYSIS COMPLETE.]

[FIFTY DNA POINTS ARE REQUIRED TO EXTRACT THE POWER.]

[SIXTY DNA POINTS DETECTED. EXTRACTION IS NOT ADVISED; THE HOST HAS INCOMPATIBLE DNA.]

[EXTRACTION ABORTED]

The notifications were similar to the previous one. Erik assumed that he needed, in total, a hundred DNA points in order to be able to get the brain crystal power that this thaid had.

Since Erik already had sixty DNA points, he only needed forty in order to extract both the DNA and the BCP, and as far as he understood, he had to first extract the DNA, and then he would be able to extract the power.

<I better start going home...> the young man thought.

He then went back to the road, he was as clean as he could, but some bits of blood landed on his clothes. The young man walked through the country road; the sun was almost down.

The stars were visible and were shining brightly in the sky above him. After a little bit of walking, Erik finally arrived in the city.

The atmosphere was vastly different compared to the countryside, where multiple farms and fields surrounded by forests dotted the land.

Here, the only thing he saw was concrete buildings made from gray bricks. There weren't many people around either, just a few cars flying above him here and there.

Erik was anxious, though; he dirtied his clothes with blood stains, hoping that no one looked at him long enough to spot them.

Luckily for him, most pedestrians ignored him completely. So far, nobody seemed interested in checking who the boy was or what had happened to him.

The young man arrived at the train station just in time for him to take the last train to the east district.

"Welcome aboard," announced an automated voice over the train's speaker system. "We will arrive at our destination in ten minutes."

As soon as the doors closed, the train began moving again, its engine roaring like thunder. The young man sat next to the window, watching the scenery go by.

Multiple people were seated inside, so the young man had no choice but to stand and stay turned toward the train walls to prevent people from noticing the blood.

Ten minutes of pure anxiety passed before they reached the first stop. As soon as the door opened, the passengers flooded onto the platform, leaving empty seats behind.

Luckily he was now alone inside the train. As the train approached its final stop, the landscape became more urbanized. Finally the train arrived at the station.

Erik looked outside the window, where he saw the floating tracks split into three directions, which led to the south, west, and north districts. Soon enough, the train stopped, and Erik and the passengers in the other carriages disembarked.

Once outside, Erik realized how dark it was getting already and that it would probably rain later tonight. That was good since it would wash away the blood that he left behind.

Erik walked down the streets heading home; he looked at the people around him in horror since he was scared that he could be found out.

If that happened, who knew what would happen to him. As he looked left, he saw a woman with a short haircut walking her dog in sports attire.

She noticed Erik looking at her and quickly averted her eyes. Another person was talking loudly on their phone, while another guy was whistling to himself.

All these things combined reminded Erik of how much he hated living in the city, especially when he lived right in the middle of it all.

Luckily, no one looked at him beside the woman, and no one saw the blood on him.

That dreadful walk finally ended when he reached his house. Erik entered the lobby area of the building. He proceeded to the upper floors, making his way gently up the stairs to avoid disturbing anyone.

As soon as he reached the third floor, he unlocked the door to his apartment and walked inside. After walking through the door, he turned around, leaned against it, and let out a deep sigh.

That nightmare ended. Erik dreaded what could have happened if he was questioned by the police, or worse, the blackguards, and they then found out the thaid's body without the brain crystal.

In any case, Erik was glad he managed to escape from the creature and was happy for the biological supercomputer system. Something that was already changing his life for the better.

Erik imagined the time when he would possess a wide array of abilities. Even though he couldn't show them all, he could do so with just one power.

Although it was somewhat uncommon, there were a few individuals who, in their latter years, obtained a new brain crystal power. Because of this, Erik felt certain that he wouldn't run into any major issues, although gaining a new power was an extremely unlikely occurrence.

However, there was no question that the armies would test this new power of his. He would be kept under supervision because, in most cases, the military desired persons with numerous powers.