

# BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER SYSTEM

## Chapter 5 A Little Revenge

Erik entered the building and started walking down the corridor, heading for the class. Thorton Highschool, where Erik attended, was located in the western district. It had been founded by Max Thorton, a powerful individual in New Alexandria.

Outside the building, countless floating cars were streaming in to leave the kids near the entrance. Thorton highschool was a famous one inside of Frant since powerful individuals from the blackguards came from it. This organization was what kept the thaid out of Mefi Continent, and they also dealt with the various criminal factions all around the word. In fact, the presence of the Brain Crystal Powers made a lot of people turn to crime, many factions were born inside the nations, and it was the blackguard's duty to stop them.

The school was situated in a giant building; the walls were made out of metal that gave it an industrial look while at the same time being quite attractive to the eye due to its shape.

The place had a huge skylight that let natural light into the room, through which students could see what was happening outside without having to open any doors or windows. This way, the air inside remained fresh all year long, with only slight temperature variations between summer and winter.

The building had multiple classes strewn across long corridors that made a giant maze inside the building. A Cafeteria/Restaurant. The cafeteria's kitchen was large enough so that every student would be able to get their food quickly, even during rush hour.

There was also a bar where drinks like coffee and tea were sold along with some snacks such as pastries and sandwiches. The restaurant section served meals from breakfast till dinner. However, there wasn't much variety compared to other New Alexandria restaurants.

Still, the quality of food offered here was more than decent, and most people enjoyed eating in this particular part of the establishment. The library was one of the biggest ones in the city since it contained thousands of books on different topics.

Students who needed help with their studies usually visited it, especially those who couldn't afford tutors or didn't have access to the internet. It was weird in a time and age where technology was so advanced, but still, poor people existed in every age.

Lastly, the gymnasium. It was the most important part of the building since it was there that the kids learned to properly use their Brain Crystal Power.

The facility included a swimming pool, several training rooms for martial arts and gymnastics, as well as two gyms equipped with treadmills and exercise bikes. All these facilities allowed the students to work out whenever they felt like doing so, regardless if it was raining or snowing outside. In addition, the school also provided various sports equipment such as balls and bats, that were free to anyone interested in practicing them.

Basically, all the kids in the city attended it. Every young man and woman had a Brain crystal power, so the classes had to be changed in order to make the young boys and girls learn how to use them properly.

The school taught young individuals how to make connections between the brain and the crystal, and they taught them how to control the power properly to avoid accidental injuries. When one went to the military academy, one had to learn how to use such powers to fight.

This morning, the young man had a class that taught him how to make the brain crystal connections. Erik was usually embarrassed whenever he had to follow the brain-crystal-related classes since he wasn't able to do anything with his. The young man tried to make connections every day, but it was futile as the mana he could control was too low. Luckily, he was pretty good in the other classes since he naturally had a good memory.

The corridors of the high school were filled with students going from classroom to classroom. Most of those who passed by him looked at him weirdly. Some even called out names like "plant hugger" or other similar things. Erik just wanted to get through his day without being noticed. Unfortunately, things didn't go as planned as Logan Reid turned the corner and went into Erik's same corridor.

"Ah, plant fucker!" yelled the boy loudly, making everyone around laugh.

Erik blushed furiously. The young man usually ran away from the confrontation, but there was something that day that stopped him from doing so. He was too happy for his new power. He had to keep it hidden, sure, but he still had it nonetheless. So he stood up straight and faced Logan, who laughed at him. "What, you got balls today?"

"You're an idiot," Erik said to the young man. Logan then punched Erik in the face

The young man fell on his backside and rolled onto the floor. Blood trickled down his nose, and his cheek was swollen. A few people gathered near Erik to see what happened. Logan approached him slowly. His friends followed behind him. They were about to pounce on the young man if needed.

Logan pointed at Erik with his finger. "I'll teach you not to talk shit."

Logan started punching Erik in the stomach over and over again until blood spilled out of the young man's mouth. After a while, he felt someone grabbing

his arm. He saw two figures approaching him, one tall and the other short. One wore black clothes and the other red; they were Logan's friends.

"You better stop now, Logan..."

"Yeah, look at him. If you do more, the teachers are going to find out."

Both of them pulled Erik up by his arms and dragged him toward the wall. The young man coughed violently after being thrown against it. As he was pinned to the wall, Erik looked at the ground and saw a phone.

[DEVICE FOUND: LOGAN REID'S SMARTPHONE. DO YOU WANT TO CONNECT TO IT?]

Erik stared at the notification; he couldn't believe his eyes, even though he could have predicted a similar situation. That was Logan's phone. Countless thoughts started taking form inside Erik's mind; that was his opportunity.

<YES!> the young man thought.

[CONNECTION TO THE DEVICE: LOGAN REID'S SMARTPHONE, COMPLETE.]

Logan's phone's main screen appeared in the corner of Erik's vision. The young man smiled.

"What the hell are you smiling at, Freak?" Logan said while giving one last punch to his stomach.

"ACK!" Erik winced in pain. People looked at the scene as if they were watching a comedy show. They laughed and pointed at Erik, showing scorn and disdain toward the young man.

Logan then left the corridor with his friends. Erik took the opportunity to run inside the bathroom, locking himself inside one of its stalls. Once he locked himself in, his body shook uncontrollably. Tears formed in his eyes and he

couldn't hold his breath anymore. He began coughing violently, spitting out blood and mucus.

After some minutes, Erik finally calmed enough to stand up and wash off the blood; the truth was that the Biological supercomputer was helping the young man regain his composure.

Only after he cleaned his face and hands he realized how much damage Logan had done. He had a swollen face, and bruises were forming on both sides of his cheeks. His abdomen was in pain, and he knew he wouldn't be able to sit properly anytime soon.

He sighed; this wasn't the first time something like that had happened to him, not that it happened every day, but it still was frequent. This time, though, there was something different. He was connected to Logan's phone and was bound to find something there. The young man smirked because of the opportunity.

Erik went out of the bathroom and walked up the stairs until he reached the third floor. When he opened the classroom door, he saw it was still empty.

As he sat on the chair near the door, he heard someone coming inside. A few seconds later, Mr. O'Leary came into the room carrying a cup of coffee. The old man placed it on the desk next to the blackboard. He then observed Erik and noticed how he was full of injuries.

"What happened to you, young man?" O'Leary asked.

"I tripped."

The teacher didn't reply, he knew that the young man was getting bullied, but he didn't care. Erik wasn't valuable enough to try and stop the situation.

Erik didn't care because he was going to make Logan pay. The young man checked if he was still connected to the bully's phone. He was.

<Looks like the connection is on> the young man wondered if it would still be on when they went to their respective home, but he didn't need it at the moment. The young man searched through Logan's phone. Initially, he didn't find anything useful, just some stupid text he sent to his friends and conversations about girls, but it was then that he finally found something.

In Logan's gallery, there was a video of a fire. It wasn't a simple fire, but it was placed inside a school bathroom. The fire clearly made the bathroom unusable and there were damages for several new dollars. The school knew it was a student who started the fire they didn't know who to blame for it.

Erik went to properties, then to share, and lastly to all. He controlled Logan's phone through his interface; apparently, the young man couldn't see anything. Erik was still alone inside his classroom, but he would have heard several phones ringing if he was elsewhere. They all received the video, teachers included.

Logan then received a text message:

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Alex: Bro, what the hell are you doing?

Logan: What do you mean?

Alex: Bro, you just shared the video we did in the bathroom.

Logan: No way, man.

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Logan went to check, his phone did actually send the video to multiple people. Dread filled the young man, this could be a problem when he went to the military academy.

"What the fuck did just happen?"

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