

BIOLOGICAL 51

Chapter 51: Outside the barrier (6)

[HOSTILE INDIVIDUAL KILLED: MANA ABSORBING PROCESS STARTING.]

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

[MANA SUCCESSFULLY ABSORBED, STARTING CONVERTING PROCEDURE.]

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

[MANA SUCCESSFULLY CONVERTED INTO EXPERIENCE. 679 EXPERIENCE POINTS AWARDED TO THE HOST.]

[EMERGENCY QUEST COMPLETE.]

[LEVEL UP.]

[LEVEL UP.]

<HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA> Erik's laughter erupted, the most genuine and deep-rooted he had ever experienced. Deriving such elation from extinguishing a life had never crossed his mind. Yet, he was there, feeling the best he had ever felt in his life.

His jubilation wasn't solely from having killed Logan, Conal, and Orson. It also stemmed from the surge of experience points he gained from their deaths. He got a lot of levels in a single day!

Erik laughed and laughed. He kept laughing for a while. Soon, he would be able to accomplish feats no one his age would ever be able to accomplish. Maybe even more.

In this moment, his eyes sparkled with an unhinged brilliance, a wildness that spoke of a man untethered from conventional morality.

Erik's smile, wide and unrelenting, contorted his features into a visage of exhilaration and madness. The surrounding air seemed to darken as the unbridled joy of killing swirled inside him, his relentless pursuit of vengeance accomplished.

This euphoria, this triumphant glee, urged him to continue his laughter for hours. He reveled in the memories of overpowering those three motherfuckers.

"System, display my status screen!" he commanded.

Then a window materialized before his eyes, hues of blue and white intermingling.

[Host Information]

NAME: Erik Romano

AGE: 16

SYSTEM LEVEL: 9

POWER LEVEL: 30

EXPERIENCE: 1239/2116

DNA POINTS: 370

HEALTH: 340/340

MANA: 270/270

{Attributes}

STRENGTH: 15

INTELLIGENCE: 13

DEXTERITY: 12

ENERGY: 12

Available Attributes point: 10

[Powers]

{Biological Super Computer Powers}

-Brain Crystal Manipulation

-Brain Crystal Power Extraction

(Allows the absorption of the brain crystal, making the host able to gain the power contained within. Notice: the DNA must be changed in order to allow the body to use the power. See DNA extraction.)

- (LOCKED)

- (LOCKED)

- (LOCKED)

- Brain Crystal Power Strengthening

(Allows the gaining of the energy attribute points)

-DNA Manipulation

-DNA Extraction

(Allows the absorption of foreign DNA, making the host able to replicate it inside his own body.
Notice: Changing the DNA is a slow process unless more DNA points are provided, and it is required to use of new brain crystal powers.)

- (LOCKED)

- (LOCKED)

- (LOCKED)

-DNA Strengthening

(Allows the gaining of the Strength, Intelligence, and Dexterity attribute points)

- Analysis

(Gives the host information about his surroundings, plants, creatures, and ores)

-Brain Information Injector

(It allows the injection of information directly to the brain-Based on touch)

-Device Manipulation

(Allows the Host to manipulate electronic and mana-driven devices- Based on touch)

{Host's Powers}

-PLANT GROWING E₂ RANKED

(Allows the host to make Plants Grow Faster)

-SHARPENING E₁ RANKED

(Makes Everything sharper according to the quantity of mana imbued into the item or body part)

-POISONOUS MANA QUILLS E₁ RANKED

(Create Ethereal Poisonous quills from the user's back. The amount of toxicity and the quill's length depends on the amount of mana used.)

{Skills}

-Kyokar hand-to-hand style (BEGINNER)

(A military fighting style developed in Frant)

"Wow, my mana has significantly increased," the young man observed. "System, allocate all attribute points to energy," he said, and, a wave of energy surge within him, a feeling both refreshing and empowering.

His mana reserves were now substantially larger, elevating him to the status of a full-fledged E-ranker. He realized that with continued enhancement of his energy, ascending to D rank was a matter of time.

As he gazed at Logan's lifeless form, Erik's eyes fell upon the brain crystal. "After all... why not?" The sinister thought, accompanied by a curious theory, took root in his mind.

He approached the fallen bully, extended a finger into the flowing blood from Logan's wounds, and tasted it. At that moment, a notification echoed in his mind.

[LOGAN REID'S DNA GAINED. STARTING THE ANALYSIS.]

[ANALYSIS COMPLETE.]

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

[370 DNA POINTS DETECTED. STARTING EXTRACTION?.]

"NO," Erik was full of unwavering conviction. He recognized the necessity of returning home before attempting any extractions. His hypothesis, though chilling, was correct - he could indeed extract human brain crystal powers.

At that moment, Erik's mind teetered on the edge of madness, the gravity of his dark intentions eluding him as he contemplated the grim prospect of killing others to claim their blood crystals.

<How powerful would I become if I did something like that? >

As Erik found himself consumed by a dark daydream, he cautiously neared the motionless figure of Logan. A sense of ominous purpose guided his actions as he fixated his gaze on Logan's skull.

He reached out, his fingers trembling as they pierced the cold flesh, delving into the depth of Logan's head. The air was thick with a palpable tension as he searched for the brain crystal.

After a long and arduous search, his fingers finally reached out and contacted the prize he had been seeking. With a great deal of meticulous care, he carefully extracted the crystal from its location, noticing that its surface was slick with a deep shade of crimson.

Taking a moment to reflect, he paused and carefully observed the bloodied crystal clung in his hand, recognizing it as a powerful symbol that represented both triumph and a journey into a morally ambiguous realm.

With deliberate and almost ritualistic movements, Erik cleansed the crystal. Contemplating the potential ramifications of his next move, he hesitated, clutching the polished crystal tightly in his

grip. Then, with a resolve born of newfound power and dark ambition, he swallowed the crystal whole.

At that instant, the world seemed to pause, and then a new notification resonated, signifying the completion of his grim task and the beginning of a new, ominous chapter in his journey.

[LOGAN REID'S BRAIN CRYSTAL ACQUIRED. STARTING THE ANALYSIS.]

[ANALYSIS COMPLETE.]

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

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

[EXTRACTION ABORTED]

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH," Erik erupted into another round of wild laughter. "If I get all these abilities, I'll be unstoppable!" he said. "It's just a pity I'm still not strong enough to openly display them."

Since Erik could assimilate human brain crystal powers, he made his way back to the sites where Conal, Orson, and the Lomalins had met their end. He absorbed and ingested their blood and brain crystals.

He had amassed sufficient DNA points to assimilate the abilities of Logan, Conal, and Orson, yet fell short of acquiring the Lomalins' capabilities by 30 DNA points. The Lomalins' brain crystal powers could be quite helpful under dangerous circumstances.

However, with Logan's power at his disposal, physical combat became unnecessary. He could poison his adversaries from a distance and wait for their inevitable demise. That, of course, if they required little mana. Regardless, he could at least use them to weaken his targets.

Aside from that, nobody was aware that he possessed these powers, which meant that he had the potential to kill everyone with no one being able to attribute their deaths to him.

As for the Lomalin's brain crystal power, a mere three-day wait stood between him and the chance to absorb it.

So engrossed was Erik in his grandiose fantasies that he lost track of time and failed to recognize the disturbing nature of his recent thoughts, a far cry from his mindset just two weeks earlier.

As he gathered the blood and brain crystals, a new idea struck him. He plundered Logan, Conal, and Orson. They carried a significant sum of money, likely the spoils of their bullying exploits at school.

"No one will probably miss them," he reasoned, a hint of cold pragmatism in his tone.

The young man dedicated some time to concealing the bodies well away from the barrier and the wheat fields, understanding that they might still be visible from within the barrier. Subsequently, he removed his clothes, burned them, and donned a fresh set he brought along to eliminate any potential lead to him.

"I hope thaids consume the remains as soon as possible."

Following this, he covered his tracks and proceeded towards the breach. Upon reaching it, he made his way to Mister Fox's farm, ready for another day of labor, as if everything had never happened.

His journey through the golden wheat fields was marked by a wild expression. He seemed consumed by the spirits of revenge, his mind stuck with his recent acts of vengeance.

Contrary to the common belief that revenge brings no solace, Erik found a perverse satisfaction in it. The end of his torment filled him with a sense of euphoria.

After some walking, Erik reached the dirt road leading to Mister Fox's farm. He proceeded at a measured, tranquil pace. The events had taken only half an hour, and he reached the farm with a brief delay.

He saw the old man toiling in the field, clad in a white, mud-splattered tank top. Erik approached. Mister Fox turned, noticing Erik, and remarked, "You're late again."

"I'm sorry, Mister Fox. Things have been rather chaotic lately," Erik responded.

"Apologies won't suffice. I'm deducting five dollars from your pay today," Mister Fox said, his tone tinged with annoyance.