

BIOLOGICAL 61

Chapter 61: Vision (1)

Emily's consciousness faded, and within moments, she found herself transported into an unforgiving landscape.

She was engulfed by a vast jungle, its dominance unquestioned. The sun, high in the sky, filtered through the dense canopy, creating a play of light and shadow on the forest floor.

The atmosphere was heavy with heat and humidity, infused with the rich scents of vibrant vegetation and moist earth.

A gentle breeze meandered through the wilderness, carrying distant echoes of water flowing along hidden streams. Yet Emily's understanding of this environment was limited to her immediate sensory experiences.

Emily found herself enveloped in disorientation, a sensation akin to being swept away by a powerful current, as she recognized she was amid one of her visions.

Her form was like a wisp of smoke, ethereal, unable to mold or influence her surroundings. This vision, however, was imbued with an extraordinary vividness; it was as if she had stepped into a high-definition painting.

Unlike her experiences, she could sense the gentle caress of the breeze against her skin, reminiscent of a soft silk veil lightly brushing over her.

The sun's warmth enveloped her, akin to a tender embrace from a long-lost friend, its rays intermingling seamlessly with the cool touch of the wind.

This interplay of elements created a tapestry of sensations, weaving reality and illusion into an indistinguishable blend.

As Emily navigated the jungle's fringe with careful steps, she came upon a serene clearing that opened up to a picturesque lake.

The lake, a mirror-like expanse of water, reflected the azure sky and the lush greenery that framed its banks.

Sunlight danced upon its surface, creating a mosaic of shimmering light, while gentle ripples whispered secrets of the forest's depths.

The water's edge was adorned with an array of colorful wildflowers, their vibrant hues contrasting with the dark, tranquil waters.

Overhanging branches from ancient trees dipped slightly into the lake, casting shadowy figures that swayed with the gentle breeze.

There, she saw two figures in hoods—a towering, broad-shouldered male and a shorter, slender woman.

Emily observed the two figures cloaked in mystery, their identities concealed beneath hoods. The woman's form, though her face remained unseen, bore an inexplicable sense of familiarity to Emily.

Her posture and the way she moved hinted at a connection, yet remained just out of reach of recognition.

The man, standing tall and facing away, his attention fixed on the lake, also carried an air of familiarity, though his identity too was veiled in secrecy.

Both figures were draped in robes of deep red, the fabric flowing with their movements, adding a flair to their silhouettes.

The color of their attire was rich, reminiscent of a crimson sunset. The man's attire included an intriguing addition: something was strapped to his waist, catching Emily's eye.

It was a sword, but unlike any she had commonly seen people using. Its design was unique, straying from common sword types known to her, piquing her curiosity and further shrouding these enigmatic figures in a veil of mystery.

Based on its appearance, it seemed to be a Flyssa. However, what made the situation even stranger was the fact that he wasn't using it.

The wilderness was a dangerous place to be, and being there, with no form of protection, such as a weapon, was tantamount to risking one's life, especially considering dangerous thaids who roamed and dominated the area.

Aware that it was a vision, she acknowledged it held some sort of importance she couldn't understand yet.

The woman, without warning, sprinted away from the lake, as though expecting imminent danger. As she moved, the lake's waters stirred, creating increasing waves. From the depths, a head emerged.

Emily's gaze was fixed on the creature, a thaid, whose appearance was a vivid tapestry of the wild and the wondrous. Its back was a canvas of azure blue, like the deep ocean, creating a stark contrast with the soft yellow of its underbelly, reminiscent of pale morning sunlight.

The body was a fortress of hard, glistening scales, each one fitting perfectly with the next, forming a protective shell that was as intriguing as it was formidable.

The thaid's face was a menacing display of nature's raw power, with elongated jaws boasting an array of fang-like teeth, each as sharp and menacing as a crocodile's.

Its head, bearing a resemblance to the formidable alligator, sat upon a muscular neck that extended a staggering ten meters, exuding a sense of primal strength.

Its robust body was a spectacle of evolution, equipped with sharp scales that pointed backwards like ancient warriors' spears, ready for both defense and attack.

The creature's limbs were four colossal, clawed paws, each reminiscent of a crocodilian's, rooted in power and purpose.

From its rear, a massive fifteen-meter-long tail swept behind a muscular appendage that propelled the thaid with ease through the aquatic depths.

This tail moved with a grace that belied its size, swaying and cutting through the water with a rhythm that was almost hypnotic to watch.

The thaid emerged from the lake and made its way to the shore. The man then charged, striking the beast's left side with considerable force. It looked like he was using a brain crystal power, but Emily wasn't sure.

The thaid growled in pain, rolling on the ground in an alligator-like manner. Amidst the commotion, a gunshot echoed through the forest. Emily heard it, and moments later, a bullet struck near the creature's eye, causing no apparent harm.

The man leaped back, evading an attack from the beast. Once the creature ceased rolling, it stood on all fours, pursuing the man.

The unknown individual dodged the thaid's lunges, while it swiped at him with massive paws.

Another gunshot rang out; the woman continued firing. This time, the bullet hit the thaid's scale-armored back, leaving only a superficial mark.

The young man dashed towards the beast, seizing the moment. Then, as if slicing through the air and water, wind blades formed and hurtled towards the creature.

<Wind Blades? Who is this guy? > Emily wondered. Elemental powers were both rare and formidable. The sheer destructive capacity of the wind blade showed a high-ranking brain crystal power.

The thaid's scales, however, shielded its flesh from the attack. The man and the monster exchanged blows for several minutes until the beast expelled a high-pressure water jet from its mouth.

The man rolled to evade the attack, which sliced a towering tree cleanly in two as it passed.

He charged again, releasing multiple wind blades that, this time, inflicted wounds on the thaid. Enraged, the beast intensified its assault, unleashing a barrage of water attacks.

The man displayed astonishing agility, his movements almost impossibly swift, as though his strength and speed far exceeded the average person's. The thaid matched this speed, its movements growing quicker.

As the beast's speed increased, the man struggled to dodge its attacks. In a sudden leap, the thaid dove back into the lake, creating a massive wave that threatened the man. But in a turn of events, the man flew into the air, avoiding the aquatic onslaught.

Emily was confused. The man displayed abilities she couldn't understand where the result of his own strength or of brain crystal powers. On one hand, it was clear he could manipulate wind, and that was already a lot. But the punch he threw to the beast was also pretty strong to only result from his strength.

The man, in the meantime, gathered mana, though Emily couldn't decipher his intentions. Just as the beast submerged into the lake, a surge of mana erupted from the flying man, cascading into the water.

Moments later, a colossal blue wolf materialized by the mana that the man gathered, and lunged to the thaid. A fierce fight sprouted between the two beings.

"WHAT IS THAT?" Emily's voice was full of disbelief. She couldn't believe what she was seeing.

Fueled by rage, the beast gathered mana, encapsulating itself in a watery sphere in order to keep the man and the blue wolf away.

"Two powers?" She was astonished. The sight of the dome instilled fear. She had assumed the thaid's ability was limited to the water jet, but she was mistaken.

Meanwhile, the man continued to harness mana, and the surrounding plants started whipping at the Thaid like giant whips. It wasn't just that, but the vines themselves grew bigger and thicker.

"Are you kidding me?" Emily couldn't mask her disbelief. Not only was the thaid wielding dual abilities, but the man was also showing multiple powers. If she had any doubts about the blue wolf's origin, they were now dispelled.

"This man has several powers, too!"

The battle raged on, both the beast and the man unleashing vast amounts of mana. They seemed to possess inexhaustible reserves of the energy, baffling Emily with the man's capabilities.

As the fight intensified, the beast's strength appeared to increase, possibly another manifestation of its brain crystal power. The combatants' speed escalated to such a degree that Emily struggled to track their movements.

Another gunshot pierced the forest's silence. This time, the target wasn't the water-spewing thaid, but another emerging from the lake. The bullet struck between its eyes, ending its life instantly.