

## BIOLOGICAL 62

### Chapter 62: Vision (2)

As the battle raged on, a multitude of creatures surged from the water, each as terrifying as the azure thaid that the man was already engaged with. The air was pierced by the sound of continuous gunfire.

Emily watched in awe as the array of monsters emerged from the lake. As more beasts emerged, many more gunshots reverberated through the air. The unknown woman methodically picked them off, her bullets painting the water's surface a crimson hue.

These creatures, emerging from the depths, bore an eerie likeness to fish, yet their appearance was marred by arms sprouting grotesquely from their sides.

These limbs, resembling twisted branches of gnarled trees, granted them the uncanny ability to glide through water and scramble across land with equal dexterity.

Their sizes ranged dramatically, creating a macabre tapestry of life forms. Some towered over humans, reminiscent of ancient, mythical leviathans, while others were smaller, akin to distorted, aquatic imps.

Each creature was armed with claws that evoked the imagery of jagged shards of glass, and their teeth were like rows of dagger-like icicles, promising nothing but lethal intent.

The woman's precise shots took down one thaid after another. However, the onslaught seemed endless. Despite her relentless efforts, she couldn't keep pace, and soon, several of the thaids swarmed the man. It appeared as if he didn't have enough mana to fly for long if he wanted to fight.

To evade her lethal aim, the thaids dived back into the water, their movements frantic and akin to struggling otters, as observed by Emily. Meanwhile, more thaids joined the fray, encircling the man, escalating the challenge as he now faced many adversaries at the same time.

The swordsman fought fiercely, using his wind blades on the thaids and occasionally blasting them with single punches. At the same time, he evaded the azure Thaid's assaults. Ducking, dodging.

The woman provided crucial support, picking off any thaid that dared approach too near the man, often sparing him from fatal blows. Her role in the battle grew clear, highlighting her importance in the fight. She kept away the Thaid's he didn't see, or couldn't face.

Despite his efforts, the swordsman found himself encircled by over two hundred thaid's. In response, he channeled mana through his brain crystal, triggering a colossal wind blade that cut the encroaching monsters, as if they were bread, and leaving only the azure thaid standing.

As he killed the other thaid's, he got a surge of mana and started fighting as if invigorated. Emily watched, astounded. "WHAT IS HAPPENING?"

The azure beast unleashed a barrage of attacks, each met with swift evasion and strategic counterstrikes from the man.

However, the thaid's display of staggering power painted a grim picture for him, the odds stacked against him. The reason was not solely because of its size or natural weapons.

It was not only his brain crystal power that accounted for his exceptional abilities but also his physical strength and speed, which defied conventional logic.

Wave after wave of azure energy blasts hurtled toward the man, each missing its mark. The missed attacks wreaked havoc in the background, splintering trees, showering the area with debris, and scarring the landscape with craters around the lake.

Emily, her ghostly form untouched, turned to witness the aftermath of this destruction. Trees lay uprooted, the earth seemed to rain from the sky, and enormous craters dotted the vicinity of the lake. Then, in a twist that caught everyone off guard, a massive blue sphere enveloped the azure thaid, expanding until it spanned a staggering sixty meters in diameter.

The sphere continued to swell before it abruptly contracted, being absorbed by the azure thaid. The creature's throat bulged, emitting a pulsating white glow.

With a swift motion, the beast arched its neck, opened its gaping maw, and from within, a searing white beam shot forth, piercing the heavens and igniting the sky in a blinding flare.

As the brilliance diminished, a vast inferno erupted, engulfing everything around, even the barren ground in relentless flames.

"How is this possible? It doesn't make any sense! Is this even real?" Emily asked, struggling to comprehend the surreal scene. It was a water thaid, with fire powers.

She realized the inevitability of these events unfolding in reality. It was bound to happen in the future. A sense of urgency ignited within her; she needed to locate this man. The prospect of such a formidable thaid infiltrating human territories spelled nothing but catastrophe.

However, she wasn't even sure that was the case. What if it were the two humans that infiltrated the beast's domain?

The thaid's power was monumental, not only in its multiple abilities but also in its sheer force. While there were humans capable of unleashing similar levels of destruction, their capacity was limited to a few instances in quick succession. In stark contrast, this thaid unleashed cataclysmic assaults, each capable of obliterating entire cities.

Yet, what astounded Emily even more was the man's ability to stand toe-to-toe with such a formidable adversary. His power seemed boundless, and it posed a threat greater than the thaid itself. She had to find him before anything bad happened.

Lost in these thoughts, Emily noticed a change in the unknown man. His body radiated with a luminous blue energy, as if he were amassing power for something monumental.

As the man hovered in the air, the azure thaid hurled energy blasts at him, all in vain. The man, gathering his strength, unleashed an overwhelming burst of energy at the thaid. The force was so immense that it ripped the creature to shreds. However, she wasn't able to see what happened. She doubted it resulted from the man's air wielding brain crystal power.

At the same time, every thaid in the vicinity met a similar fate, disintegrating under the might of the man's power. Amidst the chaos, he stood unscathed, his body cloaked in a layer of dark, sooty dust. Despite showing clear signs of weariness, he remained unharmed.

Emily watched, her breath caught in her throat, as this surreal tableau played out. Then, her vision blurred, the world around her clouding over.

"No, not yet! I need to see his face!" she cried out in frustration. But within moments, her surroundings plunged into darkness, and she snapped back to reality.

Her eyes fluttered open to meet the anxious gaze of her father, his face etched with concern.

"Emily! What happened? Are you alright?" he asked.

"Dad...?" she said, still disoriented, looking up at her father's worried face.

"Yes, it's me, honey, it's daddy..." he said to her in a calm voice.

Emily felt a wave of confusion. She wondered how much time had elapsed during her vision. To her, it seemed like only thirty minutes, but the anxious expressions on her parents' faces suggested it was considerably longer.

"How long was I out?" she asked, seeking to understand what happened.

"About eight hours," her father said, his tone laced with concern.

"Eight hours?" Emily's voice was tinged with disbelief.

"Yes, dear," her mother, Lucy, said.

"Can you share what you saw?"

"It's hard to explain," Emily said, hesitating. "I saw a lot."

She narrated the events of her vision but omitted the part about the man and the thaid wielding multiple powers. She mentioned only their extraordinary strength, perhaps the greatest on Earth.

Something within her told her to withhold this detail, and she had learned to trust these instincts. They had never steered her wrong, so she kept this critical aspect of her vision to herself.

"Did you see who they were?"

"No, mom, their faces were unclear." This was unusual for her. Typically, her visions were vague overall, not just the faces but the entire surroundings. But in this vision, everything else was vivid except for the identities of the two combatants.

"It's alright, we'll figure it out." Richard understood the gravity of Emily's visions. They often foretold impending calamities. However, he remained optimistic that with his resources, they could alter the course of events and avert any looming disaster Emily had witnessed.