

BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER SYSTEM #Chapter 7 Its Not All Roses And Dandelions Out There - Read BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER SYSTEM Chapter 7 Its Not All Roses And Dandelions Out There

The area was massive. Besides the large house standing in the middle of the property, there were also several enclosures with animals inside. Dogs were guarding sheep, ducks, and chickens against wild animals. Erik had always thought that it was useless to have dogs since, thanks to the thaid, there weren't wild animals on the continent, but Mister Fox insisted on having them.

Still, the mutated animals attacked the city there and then, making it essential for every farmer to have at least some self-defense means. Not that dogs could do anything, but they were good at alerting people of thaid's presence.

Beside the house was also a large barn where Mister Fox and his wife stored their equipment and animals, along with several sheds containing various tools. In one corner stood an old building that served as both a garage and workshop. A few meters from this structure stood a small wooden cabin used only during summer months by Mr. Fox.

He walked towards the main house, hoping to find someone home.

"Hello?" Erik called out loudly. No answer came back. "It's me." Still no reply.

But when he got close enough to see through the window, all he could make out was darkness, as if nobody was around. With a sigh, he turned back and headed towards the shed. Inside lay some tools on shelves; next to them were boxes full of spare parts and other materials needed to repair machines and vehicles. There was also a workbench covered with saws and drills, but right now, it had been left unattended.

As Erik stepped into the shed, he heard something moving nearby. He turned to look and saw Mister Fox looking at him with an annoyed look.

"Ah, you finally arrived," Mister Fox said to the young man while holding up a torch in his hand.

He must have just come inside himself because his clothes still smelled like oil and grease. It didn't take long before Erik spotted what looked to be a mechanical arm attached to his body. Mister Fox lost his arm to a thaid during his military years.

Still, he was forced to serve for the entire ten years that the law required him, technology substituted whatever appendage you could lose, so there weren't excuses. That arm was indeed a piece of technology, and Erik often wondered how it worked. On

top of Mister Fox's head sat two goggles fixed onto a helmet covering his face. When he spoke, the words seemed to echo slightly within the confines of the room.

"Yes, I'm here, Mister Fox," Erik said.

"Good, now put on the working attire and start using that power of yours; the plants aren't going to grow overnight unless you do your job." He ordered.

With those last words spoken, Mister Fox left without saying another word. Erik sighed again.

After leaving the house, Erik went straight toward the barn to change. It took him quite a bit of time to get everything prepared. First off, he changed into the uniform provided by the farm: trousers made of thick fabric and a shirt similar to a lab coat. The sleeves were rolled up twice and tied together with a leather string. Next, he removed the shoes he had worn earlier and placed them aside. After that, he grabbed a pair of rubber boots.

The young man then left the barn and went to the back of the property, where a huge field could be seen; it was here that he was going to work.

He had a section of ungrown plants to use his power on. After he was done and could leave the farm, he had to wait for Mister Fox to get all the fruits, plants, and vegetables so that the process could be repeated. Having Erik grow the crops in a matter of minutes was very remunerative because the old man could harvest the goods and sell them the same day the young man finished. Erik didn't get much by it, but he was, in a sense, lucky because other people refused to give him work; they all treated him with contempt because of his weak ass power.

The problem was that one's brain crystal power was strictly related to one's physical prowess because the greater the neural links and the ranks on the ferebitz scale were, the higher the strength of the individual, in purely physical terms, was.

This meant that there was no reason for people to employ him since there were other guys who could do a better job since they were stronger, and the young man was too young and had insufficient knowledge to work inside an office.

Erik approached the chunk of plants he still didn't use his power on. He leaned on the ground and reached out to touch the soil.

When he did, a sensation of electricity spread throughout his entire being, causing the hairs on the nape of his neck to stand up. He felt lightheaded and dizzy. Then suddenly, a strange feeling emerged, which was hard to describe. Still, he knew what it was, a sort of pressure as if his body was filled with energy and he was ready to explode.

Soon he couldn't hold it anymore and pushed it toward the ground, releasing the energy from his hands. A wave of heat hit him at once, and the air around him became hot and humid, the smell of freshly grown vegetation filling his nostrils. In seconds the plant had sprouted new leaves and started growing quickly.

This was only the beginning; Erik used his power more aggressively, and soon, the whole area was covered in green grasses and bushes. The crops increased, and vegetables started coming from the bare earth. Soon enough, he stopped when he noticed that his temperature had risen even further than usual, sweat trickling down his forehead. His breath came heavily through his mouth. He felt exhausted yet invigorated simultaneously, and the rush of adrenaline flowing through his veins stopped.

A second later, the power dissipated, and he collapsed to the floor.

"Are you alright?" asked Mister Fox. "You look really pale..."

Erik opened his eyes slowly and tried not to move.

"...and sweaty!" added the farmer.

The boy looked confused for a moment until he remembered what had happened just moments ago...he had released an enormous amount of energy. And now he was lying on the floor like a dead fish.

Mister Fox stood beside him, holding a glass of water. Erik drank it all and lay down on the grass.

"Yes, Mister Fox. I think i'm done with today's job..."

"Good."

Mister Fox wasn't totally bad toward Erik. He knew the young man had a hard life and tried to not exploit him too much due to his conscience.

Still, it wasn't like he didn't take advantage of him. The fact that he could earn a lot of money from his power while Erik only got the crumbs spoke volumes about the person.

Still, they treated him like a human being, at least, something that other people didn't. That's why he liked working here, despite the situation.

As he lay on the grass, countless thoughts flashed inside the young man's head. What would happen once he got rid of his brain crystal deformity? What would the future hold for him in general? The Biological supercomputer was an opportunity or a sentence?

Would he become some kind of freak show, a monster among humans? Or maybe he'd be a hero, a savior of humanity?!

No matter what he thought about the subject, his mind kept drifting into the past, remembering the first time his power got measured. He was four years old then.

His father took him to the laboratory, where a scientist named Doctor Zoltan performed several tests on him. In the end, he gave his son the results. His father read the numbers again and again until they finally sank in.

It was true, his powers were lower compared to those of others, and his son was only ranked F. It didn't mean anything to Erik at that time, obviously. Still, for his father, it was a sentence to live a miserable life.

Erik wondered if it was this that pushed Lucius to search for the cause of the sinister cold. If he was successful, Erik didn't know; what he knew, though, was that he brought home something interesting.

The Biological supercomputer had a brain and DNA editing power; its implications were unknown, but Erik fantasized about it. What if he could change his power? Make it better, stronger, faster, and whatever. The mere thought of this made him tremble in excitement.

He sat up and walked over to the crop field, looking at the beautiful sight of nature. After all, there weren't many places left on earth that hadn't been polluted by mankind.

Even so, nature was always trying to return to its former glory, and Erik admired her resilience. He watched the sun shining above him and closed his eyes.

"Hey, kid," said Mister Fox after a few minutes. "I need you to harvest the carrots before dark, okay?"

"Sure thing, Mister Fox."

After he finished harvesting the last carrot, Erik went to the shed to get changed and head back home. As he did, he heard voices behind him.

Two men entered the shed, one tall and skinny, the other short and fat. They wore leather jackets, and their faces were hidden under masks.

They didn't have weapons but probably had deadly BCPs (brain crystal powers). On their jacket, there was a pin sporting a cross. They were members of the Crystal Cross gang, a powerful criminal organization with several branches throughout Frant.

One of them pointed at the young man and yelled:

"Where is your employer?!"

Erik recognized them. "Mister Fox went to his house to change," Erik said, trembling. These men were not to trifle with.

The man stepped closer to Erik and raised his hand to grab the kid, who flinched away from his touch.

"Tell him to come to pay his due. Fast."

Erik then ran out of the barn and went to warn Mister Fox that members of the Crystal Cross gang came to extort his money as they did every month. The old man came out running and paid the money to them. Ten thousand new dollars, to be precise.

When the men went away, Mister Fox spoke. "Damn, Blackguards, shouldn't they stop this shit from happening?"

The man then paid Erik twenty new dollars, and the kid then left the place in a hurry.

Erik left the area as soon as possible. It wasn't the first time members of the crystal cross gang had come to Mister Fox's farm to extort his money. Still, the young man wanted to stay as far as possible from them, especially from Mister Fox when they came since he usually took it out on him.

The young man ran toward the train station that was only ten or so minutes away by foot; there were no other means of transportation available since he didn't have money and could only take the train.

Erik walked down the street, arriving at the city, the farm was not close to it after all, and then he went toward the station. Around him, countless flying cars flew around, each one carrying someone inside, while others stood still, waiting their turn at some stopping point. The young man watched them with awe, thinking about how amazing it would be to have one of such cars. Unfortunately, he didn't have enough money to afford such a vehicle.

He then arrived in front of some staircases on the side of the road. They had plastic and transparent protection that shielded people from the rain and allowed people to see the road below. The stairs led to a building and then to an elevator. The young man took it, and after more or less twenty floors, he finally arrived at the station.

The place was massive; it had multiple shops inside the building selling various goods like clothes, food, books, electronics, and weapons. Everything one could think of, really. However, Erik just looked at the window displays, unable to spend his money on anything. Multiple floating tracks were going out of the building and toward every direction, north, south, west, east, the sea, and the mountain.

The young man searched for the right track to return to his home in the eastern district. After searching for some time, he saw trains coming to the station through the openings on the side of the building. The trains were approaching a platform full of passengers surrounded by a barrier that stopped people from falling. He waited until it arrived and had to wait for people to get off the train before he could enter and sit near the door. The train at this hour was really crowded since many people were returning home, but he luckily found a seat.

When the train departed, Erik began looking outside, admiring the scenery passing by, the buildings, the mountains, and the ocean in the far distance on two opposite sides. All these things amazed him, making him happy even though he never left the safety of the city. Yes, he went to the farm, but the place was still on the premises of the city's barrier, which protected from thaid attacks.

Luckily, on his continent, there weren't many thaid, and the ones present were not that strong. Also, they were killed relatively fast once seen by the blackguards or the militaries, so even if some managed to enter the city, it was relatively hard to see them.

So, Erik looked at the mountain, at the sea as if they were not even real. He never went there and now was starting to hope that, one day, he would be strong enough to fend off all the thaid living there so that he could see these two mythical places.

After what seemed like forever, the train reached its destination: the east district. The difference between the east and the north, where the farm was located was that the latter was much bigger than the former; several streets lined up together, forming long lines of shops, small businesses, and factories.

It was dark already, the sun setting over the horizon leaving behind the orange color of the sky. It was a beautiful sight to watch, but the young man couldn't appreciate it because he knew that tomorrow would start another scary day.

As the train entered the eastern station, Erik got out of it. As usual, he went straight towards his house, but he had to walk through the usual streets where everyone knew him. The look of the people watching him with scorn didn't make him feel well, but he didn't let this stop him. He finally had an opportunity to make things better. He only had to make two daily quests a day, and he would be able, in five days, to acquire enough DNA points to briefly unlock the power that would allow the supercomputer to fix his brain crystal. This way, he would finally be able to improve his rank by making more neural links, which would allow him to become stronger, faster, and more powerful. It would stop people from harassing him; maybe they would even respect him. But first things first, he had to complete his quest.

Erik looked at his surroundings while walking down the street. He arrived at a park that wasn't too big, and as he passed by, he admired the birds chirping over the trees. He then looked at a bench and saw a woman sitting. She wore a white dress that

contrasted with her dark skin; she was wearing a pair of open shoes and a necklace made of beads. Her head was covered by a shawl, revealing only her face.

On the other side, two men were walking down the street talking about something. They were both tall and muscular, their hair cut short, blue eyes, and pale faces. One of them held his phone in his hands, while the second had a water bottle. Both of them wore heavy clothes, probably due to the cold weather. As Erik observed the people, he started wondering if there were many people in the same situation he was in. With a weak power that made them subject to discrimination. Though, albeit possible there weren't many people who suffered like him since most people had an E-ranked power, and being F-ranked was rare.

The young man went past the park, and after walking down a bit, he finally arrived home. The building was not in good condition, the paint was peeling off, and there were multiple cracks in the wall. But despite that, Erik liked the place.

He walked into the entrance hall, then went upstairs, taking the stairs slowly, trying not to disturb anyone. When he got to the third floor, he opened his apartment door and entered. He closed the door behind himself and leaned against it, sighing heavily. His mind wandered away from reality for a moment, thinking about how great it would be to have a normal life without worrying about his survival and the bullying. Then he remembered what he had to do, the daily quest.

"Show quests," Erik said as soon as he was sure of being alone.

[Quests List]

[Daily]

<Eating Habits: COMPLETE>

-Rewards for completion: Ten Experience, ten DNA points

-Failure Penalty: None

(Eat a healthy meal)

<Physical training: ACCEPTED>

-Rewards for completion: Ten Experience, ten DNA points

-Failure Penalty: None

(Train for at least an hour. The Host may choose whatever exercise to complete the quest.)

Erik looked at the screen in front of his eyes and immediately realized there was a problem; he had never trained and didn't know what to do.

<I should look at some exercise on the internet,> the young man thought.

He then looked at the computer; he had turned it off the night before to save money, so he turned it back on.

[CONNECTION TO THE DEVICE: ERIK'S PERSONAL COMPUTER, COMPLETE.]

The connection to the device was automatic, then his desktop appeared in his vision, and he willed the computer to go on the browser and search for training information. He searched for videos and books, and by using some totally legal means, he downloaded them all.

<I want to inject information> the young man thought after he had everything ready. Still, he willed to get only the information about the training. Then a list of multiple things appeared on a window in front of him.

List of available information:

- How to build massive biceps: explanation of the optimal workout

-Eight Best Shoulder Exercises for Boulder Shoulders

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-Nine Exercises To Build A Big Back

-Human Anatomy

-Old School leg training

...

...

These were all videos and books Erik had downloaded, he had already seen them, but he wanted to be sure he remembered them before starting to train.

<Inject all the books> the young man willed.

Again, he experienced a tremendous surge of energy rushing through his body and mind and absorbed the information immediately; he could recall the videos as if he were watching them. Recall the human anatomy book lines as if he was reading them.

After absorbing the knowledge, Erik felt dizzy and fell onto his sofa. It took him several minutes until he regained control over his senses again. After checking everything twice, he sat up and read the texts he had just received.

[DOWNLOAD OF THE INFORMATION COMPLETE.]

<What do I do now?>

The young man thought about the exercise to complete the quest and started with simple pushups, squats, sit-ups, Reverse lunges, Squats and presses, Planks, and others. He pushed, jumped, stretched, and after an hour, he was done. The problem was that if he wanted to train properly, Erik had to go to the school gym since he couldn't afford to buy the equipment. The problem was, would people leave him to train in peace? He wasn't sure about that.