

BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER SYSTEM

#Chapter 9 An Unexpected Call - Read BIOLOGICAL SUPERCOMPUTER SYSTEM Chapter 9 An Unexpected Call

[Quests List]

[Daily]

<Eating Habits: COMPLETE>

-Rewards for completion: Ten Experience, ten DNA points

-Failure Penalty: None

(Eat a healthy meal)

<Physical training: COMPLETE>

-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.)

<I finished the second daily quest,> Erik thought with satisfaction. Then curiosity arose, "Status," he said, and a screen appeared in front of his eyes. Was it a mirage? A projection? An illusion?

[Host Information]

-Name: Erik Romano

-Age: 16

-Level: 0

-Experience: 30/100

-DNA points: 30

-Health: 100/100

-Mana: 10/10

[Attributes]

-Strength: 3

-Intelligence: 6

-Dexterity: 4

-Energy: 1

[Available Attributes point: 0]

He was satisfied with his training. He had thirty DNA points, only seventy missing to reach his goal. Then the future would be unknown. If now he knew that he was destined to suffer because of his unfortunate power, with the system, everything would be different. There was hope.

Erik was not athletic; he had no visible abs and was a bit chubby. He wasn't strong since his brain crystal power was the worst in terms of mana efficiency, but he was relatively good-looking. He had brown eyes and raven black hair that gave the kid a mysterious look. Too bad he was shunned by society or he would have had a lot of success with women.

Sweat trickled from the young man's forehead when he ended the exercises. He had to take it slow because he would risk a muscle contracture at best if he rushed things. He sat on one end of his old sofa while resting his back against another armrest.

He was sweaty, and the sensation of his wet skin on the dry couch wasn't the best. He was tired and wanted to rest a little before taking a shower, having dinner, and going to bed.

The room looked like something out of an antique store: sofas with wooden frames covered in floral patterns and tables made entirely of wood. The furniture was old and probably second or third-hand; he couldn't afford a new one.

A single window stood open behind him, allowing moonlight and fresh air into the living space. It also let Erik hear bugs outside—a rare thing those days, thanks to pollution.

There weren't many trees left either because he lived in the city. His apartment building itself was quite large compared to most others around it, which meant more people could live there. But since the building was not in its best shape, there weren't many people living in it, and it didn't feel too overcrowded. Though, since the place was not in the rich part of the city, there were many people roaming the street at night, and Erik didn't feel very safe coming home late at night.

When Erik was about to go wash, his smartphone started ringing. It was an old device given to him by his parents. He hadn't upgraded his phones recently because they still worked perfectly fine, and he didn't have money, but it was worn out.

The screen was broken due to all the beatings the young man did take, but luckily, there weren't any problems. Erik picked up the phone and looked at the caller; it was Benjamin Kaminski. He was his father's oldest and best of friends.

The man took care of him in his father's absence, helping him through difficult times. Whenever he didn't have money to buy food, he gave him; whenever Erik needed something at school, he bought it. If there was a parent-teacher meeting, it was he who went.

He was the father Erik never had, but he too couldn't be there whenever he needed something; he was a busy man as a military sergeant. So instead, he helped where he could.

"Uncle Benjamin!" Erik replied cheerfully.

Benjamin chuckled, "You're always happy." The young man tried not to be a burden to this person, so he didn't report the bullying he was subject to.

The older man continued, "I'm doing great, by the way. How about yourself?"

Erik sighed deeply, but he tried to not make Benjamin hear it. He then put on the biggest smile he could and said, "Yeah, things are going well," It was not true, obviously.

His uncle paused for a moment, he was probably aware of what happened to the young man, but if he didn't say anything, he didn't want to insist. After some time spent thinking, he spoke again, "is there something I can do to help you?"

That question was hard to answer, honestly. No matter how much he told Ben that he was okay, Erik wished someone would come along and save him from the hell he endured every day. But saying that aloud wouldn't change anything, so he kept quiet about it.

"I don't need anything. Thank you, uncle Benjamin," the young man said.

After a few moments of silence, Benjamin said, "I was thinking of paying you a visit."

"What? When?" Erik exclaimed. This was unexpected. Not only was he surprised, but he was also thrilled as well. Uncle Benjamin rarely visited him anymore, maybe once a month or less. Now that he mentioned it, it had been over three months since the last time.

"Is tomorrow good for you?"

It was perfect. Tomorrow would be Sunday, which meant no classes.

"Tomorrow is great!"

There was a short pause between them until Ben finally broke it.

"So why don't we meet up at noon? I'll bring you to a fancy restaurant," Benjamin said.

"Yeah, that would be great!" Erik replied.

"Good," Benjamin said.

The two talked a little bit more and ended their conversation after a while. Erik sat back on his couch, smiling happily while rubbing his hands together. Tomorrow he'd get to eat lunch somewhere nice with his favorite relative. For a kid like him, that was priceless.

The young man then stood from the couch and went to the bathroom; he had to take a shower. As usual, he changed clothes quickly when he got out before heading towards the kitchen. He grabbed his bowl filled with rice, chicken soup, and salad and ate dinner.

The following day was bound to be a good day, and his mood was good. It was something rare for him, well, he was happy when Benjamin came to visit him, but this time it was also thanks to the Biological supercomputer and the possibilities that it opened for him.

After dinner, the young man went to bed and drifted into Morpheus's embrace a little while later.

-Inside another building.-

"How could you do that?" Logan's mother said. She was angry, really furious.

Logan stayed silent; he wasn't sure what else he should say. His mind was blank. He didn't know whether he wanted to cry or scream. He felt helpless and scared.

Logan's father remained silent.

She continued yelling at him, screaming. Her voice echoed throughout the room, shaking walls and rattling windows. At least she stopped beating him, although the bruises were already forming over his skin. That woman was crazy.

Maybe this was why Erik was bullied so much by the young boy.

"I swear, mom, I didn't do it on purpose!" Logan replied.

"It doesn't matter, you all damaged the school, and now we have to pay back the damages," his mother screamed.

"Mom..."

"No, shut up!" She yelled.

He knew that one word was enough to trigger his mother. He decided to keep quiet instead. If he talked, it might end badly. So he did just that; he closed his mouth and waited patiently for her to calm herself.

As the seconds ticked away, Logan started wondering where his friends were.

Eventually, the screams subsided, and his mother calmed down. "I forbid you to see Orson and Conal," his mother said.

"WHAT?! MOM, PLEASE!"

"NO! Logan, can you understand how grave the situation you put us in is? Besides, you probably ruined your future because of what you did. What if you won't get job opportunities after the military years because of this stupid thing you did?"

"Then I will simply stay in the militaries!" Logan replied.

"And fight the thaid's?!" His mother replied.

"Why not? Isn't this our duty as citizens of Frant?"

Logan's mother looked at her son with incredulity. "Do you even hear yourself when you speak?"

"Yes, yes, of course, I am aware of my stupidity," Logan replied sarcastically.

His mother gave him an exasperated look.

"Look, I'm sorry," Logan apologized. "But please let me hang out with my friends again, they're the best people ever, and without them, life sucks."

"They are troublemakers," his mother said.

It was then that his father spoke. "Look, dear, stopping him from hanging out with his friends look a little too much?"

"Are you on his side now?" she asked.

"I'm not, honey." Logan's dad said to his wife.

Logan knew he had done something bad, but he couldn't stop wondering if what they were doing was too much.

"We are only concerned about you, sweetie," his mother said.

Their only concern was Logan; it was true. Albeit, they showed it in a strange and twisted way. And that concerned them both equally.

"You need to learn some discipline, Logan," his mother added. Discipline. Wasn't he disciplined enough for his parents' liking?

"Now, go to your room," his mother said. He did as she said, but there was no way Logan could fall asleep that night. He lay awake staring at the ceiling for many hours. Did he really ruin his future? That question hunted the young man. Eventually, exhaustion took over, and he fell asleep, not knowing that Conal and Orson were in the same situation.

The following day Erik woke up refreshed. The young man was in a good mood first of all because at noon, he would be having lunch with Benjamin, who he called uncle.

The young man was very grateful to him since he was the one who took care of him when his father left home. He also knew that it wasn't easy for Benjamin to take on someone else's child as if they were their own.

A person willing to open himself up to another so completely expecting nothing in return wasn't common anymore in this age and society.

Even now that his father had gone missing for more than two years, Benjamin was still taking such great care of him! It made Erik feel warm inside just thinking about how kind this person was.

Erik's biological supercomputer system, which he was convinced would ultimately turn his life around, was the second factor contributing to his optimistic mood.

"Quests," the young man said, willing for the screen to appear. Immediately, a blue and white semitransparent window appeared in the corner of his field of view.

[Quests List]

[Daily]

-Rewards for completion: Ten Experience, ten DNA points

-Failure Penalty: None

(Eat a healthy meal)

(ACCEPT QUEST) (REFUSE QUEST)

-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.)

(ACCEPT QUEST) (REFUSE QUEST)

The young man looked at the screen as if it was an illusion, which it actually was in a certain sense. He accepted both quests and then started the day by having breakfast to have the required energy to do his workout.

He went to the kitchen and prepared some fruit juice before eating a bowl of oatmeal. Then he headed out into the living room, where he sat down to eat.

While doing so, he watched television while listening intently to what was being discussed on TV news shows.

The news discussed the war between his nation, Frant and Hin. Apparently, the two armies resumed their skirmishes on Hinian shores again.

On top of that, rumors had begun circulating among the public that the conflict might worsen from there on. The war, these days, was not as in ancient times, where ships, tanks, and fighter planes sent missiles; the war was fought by people.

There were two reasons for this. First of all, practically every city had barriers encircling it; some of these barriers resulted from military technology, whose main purpose was to keep thaid's out of the cities.

The wild was, in fact, full of those creatures, and there were many species belonging to this supergroup called thaid. It was impossible to kill them all. The barriers also worked against missiles and the like, making them useless.

Some other barriers were the result of brain crystal powers. First, nuclear bombs couldn't be used because powerful individuals could stop them and redirect them back toward the sender.

Still, the second reason was that the only continent humans lived in was precious. Hence, a nuclear catastrophe was a big nono for any sane human being.

Humans still unleashed hell with devastating brain crystal powers, but at least it didn't have environmental side effects.

The second reason for discarding such weapons was that such technology became useless since the brain crystal powers appeared.

After all, many people could send devastating attacks capable of destroying buildings thanks to their crystal power, making the production of such weapons obsolete.

Still, transportation means were present, and technology developed in a direction where maneuverability and speed were the main focus.

The battle between Hin and Frant was, at the moment, fought on the Hinian shores. Frant was the attacking nation; it was trying to conquer Hin, situated on a stretch of land on the thaid-infested continent, Mur continent.

The problem was that Hin forces were powerful since they were used to fight the thaid's that threatened their borders.

Even with the incredible troops that Frant used, they could only arrive on the shores, and arriving there wasn't simple since there were multiple and terrifying sea thaid's.

Still, crossing over to the other country's territory was relatively easy once you got close enough to the shore. It was there that the problems arose since the Hinians' defense lines were strong. So although Frant tried its best to invade Hin, the latter simply did nothing more than defend itself.

It was like playing chess while you kept moving pieces around the board endlessly without ever capturing or taking control of one square. In short, it was frustrating for Frant.

The young man finished eating and went to the kitchen to wash the dishes. After that, he waited an hour, during which he kept reading and listening to news about the war.

The young man was happy when Frant lost battles. He hated his nation, and there wasn't anything more that he wanted to see than looking at this rotten place burn.

After an hour passed, the young man started his training routine. He did the same exercise he did the previous day, pushups, squats, sit-ups, reverse lunges, squats and presses, planks, and others.

The training was simple but effective because he had never trained before the previous day. The young man ended up being tired after finishing his workout. And took a shower soon after.

"Quests."

[Quests List]

[Daily]

-Rewards for completion: Ten Experience, ten DNA points

-Failure Penalty: None

(Eat a healthy meal)

-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 acquired another twenty experience points and twenty DNA points, bringing him to fifty of both. To temporarily unlock the system feature that would enable him to modify the brain crystal and treat his deformity, if that was the proper way to put it, he simply needed fifty more DNA points.

After that, it was a jump into the unknown. If Erik's hunch was right, he could make neural links, increasing his rank and becoming stronger.

His power was useless, but at least he would never starve, thanks to it.

The young man thought about starting a farm, as Mister Fox did. Still, it wasn't easy to get permission, mainly because, to do so, one had to become affiliated with the Stone family, which was the most prominent food producer inside the city.

Doing so wasn't simple; the family itself didn't move for a small business like the one Erik would eventually make.

They were prideful people, in addition to being filthy rich. A single mistake could ruin him, shattering his recently acquired slim hopes of a better life.

There were many rumors about them making entire families lose their assets and putting them into debt, something he couldn't afford.

He could barely afford to live, thanks to the fact that he was the owner of the house and to the small amount of money he got working for Mister Fox, after all.

Erik then changed into more fitting clothes, jeans, and a shirt. It wasn't very elegant, but it was everything the young man had.

After waiting a couple of hours, Erik left his house and walked through the streets until he reached where Benjamin was supposed to pick him up.

The sun was high in the sky, shining its light upon the buildings lining the road.

Erik always felt the urge to go back home and hide from the people. His neighbors knew who he was, so they all looked at him while he walked, looking at him as if he was a cockroach or some other bug.

Some even spat on the ground when he walked near him. But Erik kept walking, ignoring them.

As he went, he saw multiple people walking, some peculiar ones among them too. One elderly woman was walking around with a big bag of trash.

A different girl was racing across the street while sporting a hoodie and shorts, and a man in complete black then appeared from a corner, walking down the street headed who knew where.

He wore no shoes, and his feet were dirty. Something told Erik that he lived somewhere around here, inside some trash can.

He was probably someone with a weak power that even the military deemed as useless.

In either case, the sight made Erik uncomfortable as that could be Erik's fate too. He hated seeing those poor souls.

When he finally arrived at the meeting place, the young man waited for Benjamin's flying car to arrive. When he spotted it coming toward him, he stood straight and observed. "Hey!"

Benjamin landed the vehicle smoothly and came closer.

Benjamin lowered the window, wearing a fancy suit today instead of his usual casual wear. He was tall, with a thin build, despite being in the army.

He had dark skin and was in his mid-thirties. His hairs were black, long, and tied in a ponytail. He was wearing a pair of sunglasses, and when he saw Erik, he lowered them to say hi. He then smiled at Erik.

"You look nice," the young man said to his father's friend.

Benjamin smiled broadly. "Thank you," he said.

Erik then jumped into the vehicle, and then the sergeant sped toward the restaurant.