

A Bio 100

Chapter 100: *Amazing joke for this number that I planned months ago*

Room B008135, it was more normal than expected. It was a normal office with nothing interesting in it.

"Rhapsody? Please don't forget to destroy any and all cameras in the room before doing anything else. The form you have taken is known to be whimsical, so it should not put any dent in your disguise." The voice in her head said as soon as Alexa closed the door.

Cameras? Oh, right, they had that kind of thing.

"[Camera Devices found within office, two detected. Marking no line of sight.]"

Main Core helpfully highlighted the cameras for her, so Alexa took a pair of pens from the desk and threw each of them at a camera, breaking their recording lens and making it impossible for them to keep working.

That would be enough.

This was another thing too, cameras. She hadn't thought about checking for them when escaping her previous den, so there might have been evidence of her escaping. Perhaps not from the first office or laboratory she had escaped into, but there should be evidence of her roaming the facilities and eventually breaching containment.

She...needed to check that, but she also didn't want to return there, worst case scenario Main Core would link with the local network and try to command her to return to her den. The order for return was long overdue after all.

"[Host, please proceed with the next step of the plan.]" Main Core chimed from within, so Alexa started moving.

"Is there any place I should look first?" Alexa asked to the voice in her head. She wanted to cover her bases before starting.

"The safe should be either on the desk drawer or on a wall, probably behind a painting or a photo." The voice in her head answered.

A painting or a photo, huh...

Alexa first opened the cabinets all around to make sure she wasn't missing anything, so far she only found some folders and a few magazines with pictures of the human body, perhaps the owner of this place was also a shifter?

There were mostly pictures of the female anatomy here, so maybe whoever owned this office wanted to perfect the female form? Alexa could understand that, she also had made sure Main Core combed the internet to create the perfect form for Alexandra after all.

If she was to be the most gorgeous, there could be no expense wasted. Her Alexa form didn't need such help since she was the cutest from default, and since being pretty is a cute adjacent, Ale also hadn't needed that boost.

Either way, Alexa discarded those magazines while Main Core took a sample of the pictures to compare later. They showed some anatomic positions that Alexa hadn't thought to test before; perhaps there was an advantage to them?

She would let Alexandra check later.

For now...

"Time to check the frames and pictures." Alexa started checking behind the frames and pictures.

The first ones were those on the desk, there wasn't any safe behind them or within their make. So these were the easiest one to verify, afterwards Alexa went to the pictures on the shelf and some on the bookshelf.

When that was done Alexa moved to those on the walls, some were nailed in place and in turn were harder to remove, Alexa hadn't needed to check too many for she found a metal door soon enough.

"Found the safe." Alexa said into her earpiece, "I'm moving to the second phase."

Alexa focused inwardly, first making sure all the subroutines were up to date, she didn't want to have any problems while doing her shifts after all.

"[Cancelling current shift, moving to secondary shift.]"

Main Core of course returned all the signs green and moved to change her body into the secondary configuration. This one was the body of the...

Not Male, but [Human] who had all the genetic material to be a male, with a body that was weirdly modified to look female.

"I still hate this form." Alexa said as she settled the change and tested her voice, "Yup, still hurts."

And did it hurt?

"Okay Rhapsody, move to the safe, if possible put your hand atop the handle and try to open it, if should open thanks to the biometric lock." The voice in her head said, and Alexa obeyed.

She placed her hand at the handle and tried to open it, she felt a small discharge of lightning into her hand. She... wasn't quite sure why they did it like this, was it malfunctioning?

"...did it open? We expect some kind of defense against shifters, but [The Theater Master] said it would be fine if you did it." Defenses? The voice in her head knew there would be some type of defense and didn't tell Alexa?

"It discharged some lightning, but besides that, nothing so far. Should I prepare for an attack?" Alexa answered to the voice in her head and extended the range of the cameras hidden within her head.

So far nothing had shown itself on the walls, no [Gun] deployment...

"No, it should be...wait, lightning discharge? and your transformation didn't get canceled?" The voice in her head asked confused, "...was it too small?"

Was it small?

"It was around 75,000 watts," Alexa answered while opening the safe. It was no longer discharging any lightning, so Alexa decided to pry it open.

"...that is above the normal taser discharge, so we triggered some defenses, but not enough for a silent alarm?" The voice in her head said confused, "...either way, good job not screaming or letting go. Now we can move to the last phase of this."

...why would she scream? It hurt yes, but it wasn't like the worst thing she had felt, that would still be the...booba incident.

That hurt too much. She was half convinced that letting only Alexandra have that memory would be better, but sadly, all her forms needed the data since it occurred at her job.

Also, having dedicated memory storage seemed like too much of a problem.

"Moving on to third phase then." Alexa said, leaving this form behind and taking on the third and last one.

With this one she started rummaging inside the safe, some documents and folders, a couple stacks of money (She totally didn't take one of those to buy herself some snacks later) and some jewelry.

But so far, nothing too impressive.

"Do you see a black panel at the back?" The voice in her head suddenly chimed in, "If you do, place your hand on that for five seconds. It should open, inside if you see anything inside take it and leave, if nothing is inside, then that is that. You may take anything inside and leave at your leisure."

Alexa did see a panel at the back of the safe, so placing her hand there she let it rest for the time being.

She still had some wiggle-wiggles growing from her arm to collect the interesting things; she would take some of the bracelets for Mister Squeaky and perhaps some of the rings for Commodore Soap.

They would give a good look to that pair.

Click

And while thinking about that, the back of the safe opened, inside was a folder and a small data bank, Alexa was about to report that, but something made her stop.

What was it that stopped her, you ask?

"[Warning, sensitive data found. Reporting data to superiors is ill-advised.]"

'The Bio-Weapon Program, weapon showcase. The P4-series weapon.'

That was what it was written on it, Alexa took the data drive and ripped out the data in one go without waiting for Main Core to even process it.

"[Data catalogued, found specifications for the

CRAB form, some limitants on combat from fights against other P-series subjects and theoretical limits while doing urban fights.]"

Alexa was reading as fast as Main Core was decoding, the folder included some pictures of her previous form, and some mentions about her ability to take in the designs of those that she defeated.

Also some examples of how she had moved from a normal drone into an animalistic form. There was even some forms of her first iterations as a box with four wheels....

"Rhapsody? Did you get something?" The voice...the operator assigned to her asked.

"Nothing of value." Alexa answered as she continued reading, there were some other papers too of course, mostly unimportant stuff, some mentions to a base being built on what seemed to be an [Antartica] isolated from the rest of the world.

A few mentions of a project for an artificial island.

"We don't pay you to determine what is important. Was there anything at all? Some files? A memory bank? Money? What was there?" The operator seemed to grow restless as Alexa answered without giving specific data.

There, while going through the folders, Alexa found something that she could use.

"There are some folders about buying people as test subjects to experiment with them, some plans to send them to an isolated island and get a continuous stream of test subjects." Alexa picked the folder in question, she didn't peruse it that much since it dealt with the lives of [Humans], it had a breeding plan and everything.

But Alexa was more interested on her own folder, and how it had the specifications of her design...

And what it was doing here, it was marked to be delivered today too...

So they received it today and stored it for later perusal... Or they would later check on it if not for Alexa coming at the right time to steal the data.

"...nothing else?" The operator asked.

"Some other projects, but most have the same rough taste. Do your employer want to join this business?" Alexa asked with a smirk as she shifted back to her normal form.

Her Alexa form, her [Child Stage] form.

"If so I will need to report this to [Cerberus], I am sure she will need to rethink [Haephestus' Forge] allegiance to you." Alexa was of course bullshitting right now, she wasn't sure how much they cared for other [Humans].

She was sure [Vulcanus] didn't care about them, the [Elder] was a maybe, but [Eleanore]? Alexa was sure she cared.

"....no, we don't want those either. You may destroy them or sell the data if you desire." The...man in her head sighed as he spoke. "You may leave at your own pace, that was all we required of you, any future action will require authorization, call the normal operator and they will point you in the correct direction, the other members of [The Theater Troupe] will deal with their targets."

So more people had other missions similar to her?

Alexa made sure to put her mask in place as her Nuzller Armor Mk1

settled on her body atop the [BodySuit]. "Do any of the other members require assistance?" Alexa asked as she flooded the folder and everything on the safe with her nanites, she put them into search and destroy.

She couldn't allow any data about her to be on the open, not so close to her current area of activities, if anyone ever pieced together the functions fo P4 with her...

Or worse, if anyone ever remembered how P4 introduced herself...

It could put at risk everything, they would know that Alexa was not really [Human]... Alexa would need to leave!

Or worse, find another job...If they ever pieced together that she used [Nanites]...The unnatural hate against them...Alexa wasn't sure how she would feel if [Fan Girl], [Golem], [Eleanore] and [Elder] hated her...

"So far no one has asked for reinforcements, you may go about as you wish, the heist is going well, if you decide to participate just go around and find someone to hit. Director out." And like that the man in her head hanged on her, again.

Alexa gave the office a second look and made sure there wasn't anything else that could point to her. Once she was sure there wasn't anything that could point to her, Alexa started shifting her arms too.

"[Updating Arm-Mament blueprint. Setting up to match host current bodytype, advice. Change to form set up for this Blueprint.]"

...right, Alexa had been surprised that she hadn't thought about that. Her current Nuzller Armor and Arm-Mament were made with Ale's body in mind...

"Fine...But if she screws it over, we aren't giving her more mango." Alexa grumbled as her body started shifting once more.

Her armor moved with her and settled over her body as the form changed, Alexa grew in size and the armor grew with her.

Soon enough the armor hugged her body just right and her arm-mament matched the overall design of her new body armor.

"I am not the one that struggles to keep focus on one thing," Ale grumbled as she stretched and made sure everything was in order.

The mask and helmet of course were tightly atop her head and face, but even so she made sure nothing was wrong. Nothing was worse than having faulty equipment in a combat.

After making sure her armor was up to order, Ale did a second scan of the safe to make sure there wasn't anything out of place...

And then closed it and sealed it by soldering the door to the walls, at least this way it would take some extra time to notice someone had taken(and destroyed) everything that was within.

"Okay, Main Core. Time to boogie, call all the minions of [Haephestus' Forge] and find someone who is in combat and requires reinforcements." Ale said walking to the door into this office, she extended a small tendril and made it bore into the wall, she needed to find the cameras on the outside to know where to destroy before walking out.

She didn't want to expose her powers if possible. Not if there were papers saying outright what she was able to do as P4.

"[Send global ping, so far no answers found. But there are a couple of sites that have a probability of starting combat, marking all the possible encounter sites.]" Main Core said as Alexa prepared some projectiles atop her right hand.

Now she only needed a delivery method...

Oh right, she still had that right?

"Main Core, mark those locations on my map." Ale said standing near the door, she raised her hands towards each camera's location on the other side of the door and pointed with her fingers at where they stood. "Also, start building the [Gun] blueprint's delivery system that we took before."

Ale, and Alexa for that matter, had the Blueprint of a [Gun] from [Lieutenant]; they had never used them, though, mostly because she had been so used to not being able to use [Guns].

But that was before, now that she wasn't beholden to anyone...No one could stop her from building this.

She took the delivery system of the [Gun], a system that used smokeless gunpowder to propel projectiles at high speeds toward their targets.

She used that as a base and built something similar in both index fingers of her Arm-mament. Then pointed in the direction that she needed and prepared to build the delivery system.

She only needed to create a small chamber and cover it on [Steel], like this she had made everything that she needed for her impromptu [Gun], and merely pulling the trigger on her mind was enough to shoot two of her [Metal Nails] against the cameras.

Sure enough, the nails flew through the air, hitting the camera square in the center. That was enough to get rid of them, so Ale didn't attempt to do more, for now.

What she had to do later was different after all, she needed to convince someone that she was combat capable, so they didn't think too much about it. She needed to ingrain into their minds that she was a [Human Core User], not a bioweapon that had the abilities they exposed about her.

The good thing was that the folder didn't go into too much detail about how she did her things; it only stated that she was able to assimilate what she defeated, not the means to do it.

It had some pictures of her feasting into her defeated enemies, a fact that while she liked to do. It wasn't necessary, it was something that just made easier her job.

So long she got the [Blueprint], that step could be ignored after all. It was just more efficient to use the biomass from her defeated enemies to build their parts.

Also she needed to find the people whose job had been similar to hers, and find if they had found data folders like the ones she had found.

Easy, peasy.

....dang it.