

A Bio 170

Chapter 170: The emotion thingy!

Turns out that finding an empty classroom in a school designed to have tons of students was harder than Alexa thought it would be, in all her animu series they always found an empty classroom or twenty easily enough.

"This is stupid!" Alexa said, shaking her fist against the ceiling, "Why don't you have easily available empty classrooms! Alexa wants to further the plot! The plooooooooooot!!!!"

And yes, Alexa was shaking her fist against an inconspicuous ceiling tile, there was no camera or anything there, hell, there wasn't even a light bulb or a speaker. It was, quite literally, an empty ceiling tile.

"Alexa?" Glory said from the side, the girl at least had recovered from her previous ugly crying, "If you want an empty classroom, we can use one of the private study rooms. As part of the Class of The Elite we have some alooted to us."

Oh, right, they had nepotism on their side!

Alexa had forgotten about that. No wait, then shouldn't Alexa have extra classrooms assigned to her, what with how she was a Saintsworths and apparently they ruled the world (Or the city) and whatnot?

She hadn't felt those perks quite yet, but most of the things she had done were attributed to her heritage as a Saintsworths, even though she had done most of them herself (Or Main Core had done most of them!).

"Okay," Even so, Alexa knew when to admit defeat! "Let's go to those hidden lairs of you then."

And Alexa was totally not imagining an over-the-top hidden lair where Glory would showcase her true might and prove that Alexa was right in that she was a hidden boss or anything. No, sir, dunno what you're speaking about!

Leaving the inevitable that was about to happen, Glory brought them across a tide of students; they walked in the opposite direction that they moved, most of them gossiping about what they would be told in the auditorium.

Oh, right, that was a thing...

"Here," Glory however didn't mind them, instead she pulled Alexa and Alan into an elevator door that was hidden against one of the walls, it was directly under the stairs. Which was not that good of a hidden spot if Alexa was to say something about it, "We will go to one of the underground levels."

Glory punched a button and the elevator started moving, Alexa got the feeling that this was going roughly in the same direction that [Haephestus' Forge] hidden base. They both were underground....would they be neighbors?

That was one interesting thought to have, perhaps if they were Alexa could arrive faster by going underground? That was an option.

"[Undergroun Training and Studying Level, please proceed with caution.]" The CRADDLE person's voice said from the speakers.

"Hello CRADDLE person!!" Alexa said waving at one of the speakers, it was only polite to do so.

"Alexa, it's a record-" Alan started saying, but was interrupted by the CRADDLE person.

"[Morning Lady Alexa, please remember to attend to the gathering scheduled to happen in 25 minutes, in case you can't make it, shall we record it and send a video about it to your personal email?]" The CRADDLE person said to Alexa.

"What?" Glory seemed confused by this, this is what happens when one isn't polite, they get ignored.

"No, that's fine." Alexa said shaking her head, "Alexa wants to see it live, one of Alexa's word friends said that going to a [Live] is fun, and so she wants to practice going to listen to the hear what Mister Pig wants to say."

One of those she spoke with while waiting one of Magmo's streams had been speaking about going to a [Live Concert] and how much better it was compared to watching it on the computer.

Alexa wasn't sure if Magmo did streams or not, but if he did, she would go to those lives even if everyone's lives depended on it!

She wanted to get one of those ultra-super-duper-rare Club card member, she knew they had made some merchandise about it, but Alexa hadn't been around (Or had money) to buy it, so her only chance was to mug one of the people who had it...

Or buy it second-hand, but that wasn't fun. She would rather hope for a rerun or mug someone; she was an honest-to-good supervillain minion! It was her divine right to be a menace to society!

"Here we are, these don't have active cameras unless you are above fifteen year old, and even then they are monitored only by your own family members." Glory said opening the door into one of the closer classrooms. It was...really a normal classroom, it didn't have as many seats around, really. Around five seats or so and a single whiteboard. "We should be fine here."

Alexa... didn't see the use for these, and neither saw the reason for that limitant to the surveliance, if anything it sounded like a lie.

Main Core!

.....

Dang it!

[Prompt: Interface with a local surveillance system.]

[Query: Please make contact with the local network.]

[.....Dang it!]

[Prompt: Query the information core assigned with interfacing with local wireless network tied to the cellphone.]

[Query: Link found....querying.....Password required, at least sixteen characters long, accepts uppercase, lowercase, numbers, characters and symbols.]

[.....*Sigh* Start sending possible combinations, activate thought acceleration.]

[Notice: Thought acceleration limited to current prompt initiated...]

[Notice: Password breached, Current Password: AlexandersRuulz777!!!]

[That isn't sixteen characters! That is more than sixteen!]

[Correct, password was longer than sixteen so local IA started to iterate other possibilities.]

[...Just get me confirmation that the stupid camera is off.]

Alexa was getting a headache, this was why she left this kind of stuff to Main Core, Ale and Alexandra!

She was supposed to be the cute little girl doing cute things! Why did she need to deal with these things! These weren't fun! Or cute!

[Confirmed, data isn't being recorded at the moment. It will start recording as soon as someone starts looking through the feed.]

[Do you want an alarm in case someone peeks? Y/N?]

[...Will you tell me if Alexanders peeks?]

That was important, Alexa wasn't sure that Main Core would warn her about it if he found Alexanders peeking.

[Yes, subject Alexanders qualifies as someone in case they start browsing the data.]

[Then yes, thank you....Who are you anyway?]

Alexa hadn't asked who she was speaking to, right? She assumed it was Main Core at some point, but the answers were tasteless of humor or anything.

[Question has no answer. We aren't a someone. We are a thing.]

And that confirmed it, Main Core would have answered with a silly joke or a weird reference. Alexa would mix whoever this was when Main Core returned, that was for sure.

"So? What is your proof then, Alexa?" Glory asked, standing in front of the whiteboard, "You claim that you can help us stop being monsters."

"No, Alexa promised that she can make you more in line with what you call a normal [Human]," Alexa said shaking her head, "To Alexa neither you or Alan are monsters, Alexa said it before, she has seen monsters."

Or, to be precise, she knew their specs since she had been one not that long ago.

"First let's go from the easier one," Alan said raising his hands and plucking a fat pencil from the side of the whiteboard, "You said your Core Power wasn't shapeshifting as much as a more specialized type of shapeshifting."

Alexa nodded; she was going from a super duper specialized version of shapeshifting; it would be the easier way to explain what she wanted to do. Going by the Molecular shifter was going to be harder to

explain how she could analyze and interpret the data she was used to move around, but if she claimed that she was able to analyze only organic matter...Well, it was another matter altogether!

"Yes, Alexa can mimic the DNA thingies she touches, understand how they work and mesh stuff from other DNA thingies!" Alexa said, doubling down on her statement!

Why? Because it would make it all easier! Ale and Alexandra would be proud of her for thinking this! Even Main Core wouldn't be able to find a fault on this!

...as soon as he stopped sulking, that is.

.....soon Alexa hoped...soon.

"That isn't that weird of a Core Power variant," Alan said nodding, it wasn't rare? "There have been other Core Users with similar types, most are called absorbers, they absorb the DNA data of another person and mimic it themselves, be it Core Powers that affect the body or their form."

....Alexa could see how that worked yes, it was the same way she was using to copy [Cores] after all, not that she had managed copying them perfectly, they seemed to end up weaker whenever she wanted to use them. Her Information Core, for example, didn't seem to help her detect lies how [Eleanore] did.

"How can you prove your point?" Glory asked from the side, "We know you showed super human degree of strength in the classroom. But we didn't see any evidence of you using any kind of those abilities yesterday."

It was only yesterday that event? It felt so long ago!

"Well..." How could Alexa do it...she didn't want to show Ale or Alexandra's form... It would be rude to show their form without them around, like using someone else's clothes. Or things, it was rude.

Oh right! She had Glory's Blueprint!

"Like this?" Alexa said snapping her fingers for dramatic effect and punching the metaphorical button in her head (That is to say, sending the Blueprint to her Shapeshifter Core) and shifting into Glory's form. Since this was the manual...or pseudo manual form anyway, she only put the data of the base body.

She didn't change the clothes (Since they were wearing the same outfit anyway).

"Hello Ladies and Gentleman, it is I. Glory Blackthorn, the heiress more heiresistic of all." Alexa said using Glory's visage and voice doing one of those weird curtsies Glory liked to do.

"....that is so weird," Alan said looking up and down to Alexa's form (Glory Ver).

"....I do not look that empty-headed," Was what Glory ended up saying.

"Rude!" Alexa (With Glory's voice) retorted, "I'll have you know that I come from a proud lineage of people who aren't bird-brained!"

"I mean...she does have your mannerisms quite well set up..." Alan said amidst laughter.

"Heh!" Alexa said, puffing out her chest proudly! "I have every nooky and crayon exactly how Glory has!"

"....Please stop it, you are embarrassing me..." Glory said, sighing and facepalming, "...Is...is that how I would speak? And behave?"

"Not really?" Alexa said tilting her head slightly to the side and looking inwardly, figuratively speaking, "Alexa has the full blueprint, but that does not mean that she executed it as it is."

"Elaborate," Alan said, giving Alexa the fat pencil and pointing at the whiteboard. So Alexa walked to it, it was weird how her steep was slightly off, it seemed that Glory was ever so taller than Alexa, but not enough to cause too any issues, besides some issues with her balance.

Alexa managed to compensate for them after a couple of steps, but it was still off-putting.

"Alexa likes to leave some parts alone," Alexa said, drawing a sticky figure of Glory; she didn't forget to make it two millimeters taller than the one that she drew at the side, "Alexa leaves the [Brain] and [Heart] alone, for example."

The reason was a practical one, she didn't want to invite more disassociation to her life, she was aware of how that could end, and she did not want people starting to live inside her Consciousness Stream!

And at least till she confirmed where the norma [Humans] housed theirs before they generated a [Core], she was staying as far away from important organs that weirdly enough didn't have redundancy.

That is to say...

-Brain

-Heart

-Liver

She had found other organs that were also individuals, but also found that most [Humans] could live without them, albeit with some side effects.

"So you could copy those parts too?" Alan asked, looking at the drawing, "Your drawing indicates that you don't copy the brain and heart."

"Yes," Alexa said nodding, "I could do a full shift and include those parts too, but Alexa would rather not."

"Why not?" Glory was the one to ask, "Would it be too burdensome? Or make it harder to keep yourself grounded? I know some body shifters don't shift their torso and head since they claim that they can't. Is it something like that?"

"Nothing like that," Alexa said shaking her head, "I can and have done it before."

It was weird, and Alexa didn't enjoy doing it, but she had done it before.

"Then why?" Alan asked once again.

"...I...I would probably be able to mimic the mannerism and even gleam some surface memory if I did a full body shift." Alexa said, nodding at the questions, "I could probably even pass as the real Glory to the people that knew her."

Alexa had no doubt about that, with her current mastery about perusing the Consciousness Stream after the latest events? She was sure that she could probably gleam some data from the [Blueprint] of a live [Brain]. She would only need to move her Consciousness Stream outside of the [Brain] and move it into a [Data Core] while the shift was going on.

It would be closer to her puppeteering a body than using it, though, so it may need some practice.

"But I don't want to have to kill a Glory." Alexa said shaking her head, "I like Glory, why would I kill one."

"...I beg your pardon?" Glory said, taking a step back, "You would need...to...kill me? Is one of those things were the Core User needs a fresh sample?"

"A what now?" Alexa asked confused.

"There are some Core Users who require live samples to use their powers, to turn into a dog they need to eat dog meat, to transform into a bird they need to eat a bird....That kind of thing." Alan said, taking a step back and placing himself between Alexa and Glory.

"Oh no," Alexa said shaking her head, "Nothing like that, Alexa has all she needs to do a full shift."

"Then what do you mean about killing Glory?" Alan asked, still standing between Glory and Alexa.

"I didn't say anything about killing Glory," Alexa said shaking her head, "I said that I didn't want to kill A Glory."

"A Glory?" Glory asked confused, "Plural?"

"Yes," Alexa said, nodding her head, "If Alexa does a full shift, your Brain and a recollection of the memories that had been playing inside your [Brain] would be saved in the snapshot of your [Blueprint] I took. So by doing a full shift Alexa would have a virtual copy of Glory. All she would need then was to keep the copy running, eventually that would help Alexa to behave and move like the real Glory."

"...But would also mean that you have an alternated personality of Glory running inside your Brain..." Alan said covering his mouth as his face turned white.

"...And if you stopped running the copy..." Glory said from the side also covering her mouth.

"Yes," Alexa said, nodding her head. "Alexa doesn't like to have alternate personas of people running inside her head, so she would rather not run them at all if possible."

Not that she had found this issue before, she knew it could happen only because that was how Ale and Alexandra had come around, she hadn't run any other human [Brain] as much as those.

Or well...she did like to run her own Brain, but that wasn't an issue, since Alexa was Alexa anyway. She could integrate herself easily enough.

"...that....that is horrible..." Glory said, sitting on the floor.

"Heh...now Alexa is the only Glory-behaving girl here," Alexa said, giggling and covering her mouth like how Glory would do, "Glory, it's improper of a proper Lady to sit on the floor."

"....Please let me have my existential crisis alone." Glory said from the floor.

What existential crisis?

"Anyway!" Alexa said clapping her hands and returning to her normal form (The cutestests form of them all!) "See? Alexa can nitpick what she shifts around, so if I do the same I can give you both a baseline [Human] body!"

".....after what you told us...you expect us to take that ?" Alan said laughing in defeat, what was it called? A deprecating laugh?

"Yes?" Alexa said confused, "You said you wanted to be normal [Humans] right?"

"....." "...." Gloy and Alan merely looked at each other.

"Alexa will leave the [Brain] and [Heart] alone," Alexa said, pointing at her drawings, "You will be weaker, and your... what's it called... limbic system? Lymbus? Lymping?"

Alexa was very bad with the weird names the [Humans] put to their things, she knew what the thing was and how to use it dang it! Why did she need to know their names!

"The thingy that controls emotions!" Alexa said, annoyed, "That thing will not be as regulated as it is now!"

The thing!

The emotion thing!

"...What....what will be the change?" Glory asked from behind Alan, taking a step towards Alexa with fearful steps, "What....what will you do to us? To make us Humans?"

....Alexa felt like a proper villain now!

"Well...that is quite simple," Alexa said smiling happily (And totally not evil smile that she copied from the internets), "First..."

Alexa would explain in great detail what she would do!