

A Bio 182

Chapter 182: The pig is oinking about something

The auditorium was filled with students to the brim, Alexa walked to where Glory and Alan stood among the other students from the classroom of the Elite. No one else turned to look at Glory...or well, those that did only took a few seconds before they turned their gaze away.

Alan seemed to want to say something but decided against it, Alexa could see how all the muscles on his face seemed to be tensed as if to make sure his face wasn't showing anything else. A stark contrast against Glory, who peeked everywhere and pulled at Alan's arm while pointing here and there.

Alexa nodded at that; she could understand the feeling; she had done the same....figuratively speaking since she didn't have anyone to pull the arm at while pointing at places. Perhaps she could have done that...?

But then again, when she was still new to the city the people near her were [Fan Girl], [Golem] and [Eleanore].

[Fan Girl]....would probably not mind, the same as [Golem]. But if she had done that with [Eleanore]...That would have gotten weird, since Ale and Main Core seemed to be angry at her, Alexandra too for that matter.

Alexa was sure that it was fine though,[Eleanore] hadn't done anything against them quite yet had she?

And she wasn't able to use her [Core Power] on them anymore anyway. So she wasn't a danger, besides... if she ever turned into a danger, they could probably defeat her easily enough.

But that was beside the point! The point here was that Alexa had arrived, and the thing hadn't started! Main Core! Why has the thing not started!?!?!

"[Answer to Query: Inconclusive data, define 'the thing']"

The thing! The thingy! The thingy that Alexa rushed here for!

"[Addendum to Query: Inconclusive data.]"

....Why was Main Core less useful than the CRADDLE person?

That was dumb, Main Core was being dumb.

"Students!" But before Alexa could complain further, a booming pig voice came from the speakers, "At ease! We will start the event soon, as we have confirmation that all the VIPs have arrived."

The what arrived? Alexa hadn't seen anyone else arrive after them though?

Or did they have their own thing too? Alexa wanted her own thing too! She could see a few boxes stuck to the walls, perhaps someone had arrived to one of those? Alexa...wasn't sure if she could see anyone there, or couldn't see anyone there.

“[Dragon], [Electro-Master], [Unlucky], [Second Chance], [Big Brother], [Twin Brother], [Asshole], [Reincarnator], [Transmigrator], [Regresor], [Former protagonist]...[Saintsworth]” Glory suddenly started speaking as her eyes shone with the weird star as the girl pointed with her hand towards one of the boxes.

“Glory, calm down...Breathe...” Alan said hugging Glory against his chest covering her eyes, “Look at me....only look at me...”

“.....Alan....my head hurts....so many....so many threads.....all severed.....all....all of those....I don’t like it,” Glory said while she started to cry in a low voice, “He....why is he like that?”

Saintsworths?

Alexa turned to look into that box’s direction, she....wasn’t seeing anything though?

“Main Core, do we have any data transmissions from that box thing?” Alexa sent the formal prompt to Main Core.

“[Data transmission sent....recieving handshake....decrypting data....Data reads: ‘Smile, you are on camera’]”

Alexa decided to smile and wave in that direction.

“Alexa, do you know who is in there? Whoever they are, I think they sent false data to Glory’s Core Power.” Alan said, still hugging Glory and making sure he stood between Glory and the box.

“Probably big brother,” Alexa said turning to Alan, she didn’t got anything else from the box thingy...besides another message with only two characters [;p] a semicolon and the letter p. What was Alexa supposed to do with that?

“Big brother? Your brother?” Alan asked, confused, “How do you know? They told you? Those are for VVIPs.”

“I mean, Glory said it herself, she said whoever was in there was [Big Brother]

and [Saintsworths], that sounds like big brother.” Alexa said, nodding her head at her spectacular deduction skills, “Also, Alexa sent a message, and she got a response like this when checking.”

Alexa said, pulling out her cell phone and writing the weird message that Alexanders had sent

“An emoji of a winking face sticking the tongue?” Alan said confused, “...Well if you are sure...just ask him to stop bothering Glory.”

“...how is this a face?” Alexa asked confused, “And I don’t think he will stop bothering Glory, but I’ll ask.”

Alexa was confused, she couldn't see how this was supposed to be that, it didn't have eyes, nose, hair, eyebrows, mouth or anything resembling a human face, how was this two character supposed to even be remotely similar to a winking face that was sticking the tongue out?

Alexa could imagine Alexanders doing this face, she was sure that even the weird purple girl could make this face too, but to send as much data in only two characters? And how was it even encoded so that Alan, someone who wasn't a Saintsworths, could decipher it without help? In an instant.

Truly...Humanity was scary.

"We will begin, please take a seat if available." The pig person said, Alan and Glory moved to a set of chairs near them, so Alexa did the same and sat on the other side of Glory, now Alan was to the left of Glory and Alexa was to the right, they were making a Glory sandwich!

"As you all are aware, the exam wars had to be suspended after only one event," The pig person said bringing out the results of the epic war battle of Alexa vs...however the other girl was called. "The victory against all odds went to the A class."

Wasn't the victory for Alexa? And, in turn, to the class of the Elite?

"That would mean that class would then challenge other class for credits, but as you all know, the A class isn't able to issue challenges and in turn can only accept them, as the F class already lost they can't challenge yet, so the right will be granted to the E class." The pig person said showing a point score, now Alexa's class (Cuz it was the A class) was at the top. "As for why the exam war was delayed..."

The pig person took a few seconds to stop talking, for some reason, why? Was he running out of air? This is why a pig person shouldn't pretend to be human; Alexa knew it from the beginning; a pig person should act like a pig person.

"We were attacked," The pig person suddenly said, they were? "One of our students had a bad trigger and ended up being sent to a facility to receive help, as some of you know."

They did?

"Said student was then kidnaped midway transfer, and we suspect that a group of criminals insisted her to attack our school for their own gains," The pig person showed some images of other [Humans] wearing black armor storming the school; Alexa...did not remember seeing them? "And we have unconfirmed information that even one of our local supervillain groups showed up."

The images showed then Ale running away with Gabriel in tow, Ale looked kind of cool jumping like that. Alexa couldn't help but nod at that.

"As you know, Gabriel The Fallen Angel is a member of Haephesteus Forge, one of the Super Villain Organizations in our neighborhood, and while they did provide a modicum of help, they are still a criminal organization, if any of you saw something that could help identify what they were after or information regarding their whereabouts, please provide it to your teacher." The pig person said, letting the image of cool Ale and Gabriel stay there for a few extra seconds.

"....Alexa....by any chance....isn't that Ale?" Alan said, pointing to the image of Ale on the big screen, "That's her clothes, right?"

It was? I mean, it was.

“....That’s [Rhapsody],” Ale said nodding, “She is a [Minion] working for [Haephestus Forge], everyone knows that. That’s her mask, after all.”

Alexa said nodding, they had told Ale to always refer to her version that was wearing a mask as someone else, and to never outright answer that it was indeed her, [Core users] with truth discerning powers would latch into that.

“.....Right... “ Alan said, turning to look at Glory, “Well...that explains why Glory said that she was dangerous then...before all of this.”

“Who?” Glory said, peeking at the big screen, “....she looks cool....but why does she look...kind of dangerous?”

Dangerous?

“Because she is dangerous?” Alexa said, confused, “I mean, she is a [Minion]. Everyone knows they are dangerous!”

Alexa said, nodding sagely; she wasn’t sure why they were dangerous; she hadn’t seen any particularly dangerous minion, [Gabriel] aside.

“Hmm.....” Glory tilted her head to the side while thinking, “I feel like I forgot something important there.”

“You said you met Ale before, but she hasn’t woken up yet.” Alexa said, shrugging, “Alexa will ask her later for the [Memory record] to see what that was about. Then, I can answer why Glory said that Ale was dangerous!”

I mean, Alexa could peek at it, but that would be rude! Alexa would not stick her cute face where it wasn’t called for, that was rude! And cute girls weren’t rude! OR Alexa thought so anyway.

“This event is another reason why we need for you to say if anyone triggers a Core,” The pig person said, “We had one trigger reported to us during the exam war, the student was briefed on what they were to expect and will go to remedial classes to master their new abilities.”

“We have a superhero in our school!” “Nah, If it was me I would totally be a super villain! Imagine!”

The students around started speaking, around $\frac{3}{4}$ wanted to be heroes while the $\frac{1}{4}$ remaining wanted to be villain.

“Why no one wants to be a Minion?” Alexa asked to Alan.

“Because it isn’t cool to them,” Alan answered, “Same with being a sidekick, both minions and sidekicks are seen as extras.”

What? But Alexa was cool! Ale proved it! Being a Minion could be cool too!

“I know,” Alan said nodding, “They are dumb, if you want experience using your Core Power in a combat setting and you don’t have the money for trainers, being a sidekick or a minion is the way to go, if you are more power focused a minion is the optimal way.”

“But that would make you bad!” Glory suddenly said from the side, “I don’t want you to go to jail!”

...Jail?

“Look at Haephestus Forge Glory; they never end in jail since they play their cards nicely enough,” Alan said, shaking his head, “So long they don’t remove the mask, they are safe according to the law; they are accessories to a crime and are treated as tools rather than criminals. Besides I mean it, it is a good way to exercise your Core powers with live practice.”

“....Shouldn’t we be Heroes then? They get to show off and have cute toys in their face....” Glory said puffing out her cheeks, “How can I be a cute magical girl if the people is running away from me?!?!?”

A what?

“....Your power is more suited for the Hero side, but people with physical reinforcement powers get dangerous work as heroes or sidekicks. While on the villain and minion side, they get construction of end-of-the-world scenarios, weird weapons with innator in the name, and guard duty for underworld

clubs,” Alan said, shrugging, “It depends on the power set; some powers are more valued in one side or the other.”

“How do you know?” Alexa asked while the pig person continued oinkin about duty and whatnot, weird stuff for a pig to speak if Alexa was to be honest.

“Father spoke to me about possible routes if I managed to trigger my Core, more so I could attempt to get one of the powers that would be valuable to the family.” Alan said, sighing, “The one I got was at the bottom of the list, not that I mind the power I got. It is better than what I could probably get without your help.”

It was?

“It was?” Alexa asked tilting her head to the side in the patented Glory - Cute tilt of head (Patent pending).

“Yes, same with Glory...even if she ended like that...” Alan said pointing at Glory who just smiled and tilted her head to the other side. “I’m sure she will thank you when we grow out a little more and she can remember how she was....she will remember right?”

She would?

“I dunno,” Alexa said, shrugging, “It’s not like her memory is gone? More like some parts of her brain aren’t quite accessible? Let Alexa check.”

Alexa said, hugging Glory.

“Yay hug!” Glory said hugging back Alexa.

“Main Core, scan!”

“[Query: Target of scan?]”

“Check Glory’s brain state, and if there is any missing parts!”

[Start scanning....]

[Frontal lobe.....healthy.]

[Parietal lobe....healthy.]

[Occipital lobe....healthy.]

[Cerebellum....Healthy.

[Temporal lobe....healthy.]

[Spinal Cord....healthy.]

[Analyzing state of parts.]

[Cerebellum....Balance and coordination in working order.]

[Frontal Lobe, voluntary movement in working order....social understanding...underdeveloped. Thinking and learning...overly stimulated.]

[Occipital lobe...Working order.]

[Parietal lobe, working order.]

[Temporal lobe, some damage found, estimated time of recovery, 8 hours, recovery of information impossible.]

“So everything in order?” Alexa asked after reading the data, the loss of temporal memory was worrying...but a couple hours wouldn’t mean much in the long run.

“[No extenuant damage, some loss of data is expected but overal, all in working order.]”

“Everything is fine!” Alexa said nodding seriously.

“Everything is fine after a hug!” Glory said nodding sagely too.

“But she WILL remember?” Alan asked again.

Oh right, that was what she wanted to know right...?

“Yeah, she lost some of the short-distance memory, so she will probably not remember what she ate in the morning, but everything else should be there.” Alexa said nodding.

“....short memory? As in short memory like what she spoke with Ale?” Alan asked again, “Isn’t that convenient...”

“It is!” Alexa said nodding, “At least Alexa can ask Ale anyway, so whatever she did we will find out later, or Alan could ask Ale if he wants?”

“No!” Glory suddenly screamed, making everyone stare at them. Even the pig person.

“Is something the matter Miss Blackthorn? Or why are you against a soccer match against Class D?” The pig person asked.

“Alan shouldn’t speak with Ale,” Glory said, shaking, “No, I don’t know why, but Alan shouldn’t....that’s dangerous!”

“.....I’ll not, it’s okay Glory.” Alan said soothing Glory, “I promise.”

“....”

“But Ale is nice?” Alexa said, confused, “I mean, she was mean sometimes, but she is nice!”

“....So I can assume you have no problem with the soccer match?” The pig person asked again, what was he talking about? They were speaking about Glory and Ale! Not about some dumb soccer thingy!

“It’s fine, Alexa, we will speak more about that later; let’s focus on what Principal Hamilton is saying,” Alan said, pointing Alexa towards the pig person who continued speaking as if nothing.

“Lastly, while this means that the events will be held in private areas and only the participants will attend, it does not mean that you all will miss the events,” The pig person said, wait what? “There will be, for this occasion only, streaming services offered to all the classroom; you will be able to cheer and support your friends from your classrooms, and any victory will be then reflected in the classroom in real-time too, so you will be able to see how the classroom improves in real time!”

....That seemed...nice?

“So what do we get for the victory against the martial girl?” Alexa asked turning to Alan.

“What do you mean?” Alan asked confused, “We don’t get anything new, we are at the top already. If anything, by the score, we would need to lose that event and another one, and they would be able to take away some of our facilities.”

“...So Alexa got nothing?” Alexa asked deflating.

“No, you earned honor, proved that you are part of the classroom of the elite....” Alan said shaking his head, “You proved that you earned your spot among the top of the school.”

“.....But Alexa can’t eat that.” Alexa said pointing it out the crux of the issue, “Alexa wanted something nice, like...a Magmo plushie, or a mango icecream...or a mango juice...or a cute ribbon...”

“....I’ll get you a juice.” Alan said confused, “And I’m sure when the results get home you will get congratulated.”

...Alexa doubted that, she wasn't sure what they would say about it, but [Fan Girl] didn't seem that...happy, besides, who was she supposed to show her score to? [Vulcanus]? [Elder]? [Eleanore]?

....Maybe Alexa would ask Alexandra who they should show them to, Alexandra seemed like the person to know who to ask. She was in charge of dealing with the adults anyway, so she might as well.

Yes, Alexa would ask Alexandra when she woke up.

For now, she needed to focus on what the pig was saying god...listening to a talking pig was weird, but then again, Humans were weird enough, so them listening to a talking pig wasn't that weird....probably....perhaps.

Alexa didn't know who to ask about that without coming off as weird.