

A Bio 184

Chapter 184: ...Why?

Alexa's return to her home was both glorious and filled with great problems, namely, she was not at her home, and she hadn't returned quite yet.

"Hello?" Alexa said as she stood in the middle of the park, looking at a particularly big tree, "Alexandra? Ale?"

She of course was speaking to the tree, or at the tree, either way, she was not speaking to anyone around at the moment.

And as such, no one answered her call, why? Well, first of all, she was calling to the both persons that were within her mind, and secondly... she wasn't quite sure of what to tell [Fan Girl], or the [Big Sister] of Ale.

She knew that they had made plans, the whole idea was that Ale would play around with [Fan Girl], then when the time was right, they would shift to Alexandra and continue playing around in the adult side of the thing, but right now? Right now Ale was eepy, as was Alexandra.

Alexa could still hear Ale complaining about being suffocated and the voice of Alexandra grunting in a low voice some weird sounds that went like 'Hnnnggghh, not there *heart icon*' or something like that while Ale seemed to want to push away from her.

Was the key to push away Alexandra to pinch her booba? That looked like it hurt, but that was what unconscious Ale was doing, so Alexa would need to test one day that.

That day would not be today since as of this moment, Alexa was in a problem.

"I told you to call me when you were done!" As [Fan Girl] came running to her, the girl had her hair flowing all around, "Did you finish your school assembly long ago? I just got a text from your teacher."

Did they send texts? Alexa wasn't aware that they would send one, no one had said anything about it, if they had told her, then Alexa would have waited at the school instead of coming here.

"Alexa just arrived, she wanted to try something." Alexa said turning to look [Fan Girl], the older girl was... well, she was okay. "Do you know how to deal with Main Core? He is sulking...and now Ale and Alexandra are eeping."

"Main Core?" [Fan Girl] said looking at Alexa and closing her eyes, "That one is the weird mechanical voice you do sometimes right? Like when you go [Mango] or something."

Alexa never had said Mango like that, Mango was a Mango, why would she say it like [Mango] that was just weird.

"Yes," Even so, she nodded, since she got the gist of what [Fan Girl] was saying, "He is sulking, and while Ale and Alexandra said that they had fixed him, he is worse than before...or well, better but worse? Alexa isn't sure how to explain it."

"I mean....what is he doing exactly?" [Fan Girl] asked walking to a bench and motioning for Alexa to follow, "Is he ignoring you?"

Was Main Core ignoring Alexa? Impossible. No one could ignore Alexa, she was too cute to be ignored.

"No," So Alexa answered, "But he is acting weird, he is acting dumb, even the CRADDLE person is smarter nowadays, Main Core was somewhat smart if cocky, but now? He is just dumb."

"Maybe I can ask him?" [Fan Girl] said looking to the sky, "You brought him before right? Like when you do that weird-ass thing where his voice comes from somewhere along your torso."

The thing where Main Core made speakers?

"I guess?" Alexa said, focusing on making the speakers; she had the [Blueprint] at hand since Main Core had been using it quite often, so she merely executed the file and let her Nanites do the work; she felt the flesh within her shoulder shift around to let the construction of the small speaker.

Once it was done, she moved her arm around a little to make sure she could still move it, and sure enough, it was....annoying, but it was doable.

"So?" [Fan Girl] said, turning to her, "Do you think you can do that for me?"

"Yes," Alexa said nodding, "Main Core, use the speaker to speak with [Fan Girl]."

“[Acknowledged, please state your query Human Designation: Skye Venti.]” Main Core’s mechanical voice sounded from within the speaker on her shoulder.

“Why does Alexa think that you are sulking?” [Fan Girl] straight up asked it!

Was that fair? Wasn’t that cheating?

“[Answer to Prompt: Unknown.]”

....Dang it!

“You don’t know, or you can’t answer?” [Fan Girl] asked back, without seeming to mind the answer that Main Core had given.

“[This program will answer to the best of its capacity, but if the answer isn’t found within database, no answer can be provided.]” Main Core....was right? Kind of? But it hadn’t had any type of problem before, Alexa could still see most of the data from the original database too, was he not able to read it?

“But you have the same access as before?” Alexa said, making a double check to ensure that, and sure enough. Main Core had all the right privileges as before.

The only limits set up within Main Core was that it wasn't able to interface with any external device under ordered to, and even those interactions were done by an intermediary [Information Core].

"[Clarification: Correct, this unit remains the same degree of authority.]"

...that was all?!?!?!

"Then what is the issue that Alexa is saying?" [Fan Girl] asked once more, she seemed to find something about this funny as she was smiling.

"[Answer: Unknown. This unit is working at peak efficiency since startup.]"

"Lies!" Alexa said pointing at...well not at Main Core since she couldn't very well point at her own shoulder without looking weird, but she still pointed at the tree at least! "Main Core has been being dumb!"

"Hmm.....You said startup. Are you playing at being a program? Is that the issue?" [Fan Girl] asked next.

"[Answer: No, this unit has always been intended to be a program.]"

....That was true enough. So Alexa didn't correct it.

"....But you aren't a program, you feel, do you not Alexa?" [Fan Girl] said her smile turning somewhat sad.

"Of course Alexa has feels, she has categorized them too!" Alexa said, pulling out one of her older files (After starting to use this form), "See!"

Of course, no one else could see the file, so she sent it to her phone and pulled it out, a file in text form with the data she had compiled about [Feels] and what they meant and did.

"...." [Fan Girl] merely stared at the text as Alexa scrolled it; it wasn't that long since Alexa had gotten tired of doing it and decided to wing it.

"That is not what I meant," [Fan Girl] said sighing, "Let's try it again, Alexa has feelings, we all can agree with that, right Alexa? Main Core?"

"Yes," Alexa said, nodding her head.

"[Correct]." Main Core was less enthusiastic about it since he wasn't nodding along. Rude.

"So that means that Main Core also has feelings right?" [Fan Girl] asked next, "Since Main Core is also is Alexa,"

“[Incorrect, this unit is not part of the Alexa host.]” Main Core answered.

“Yeah, Main Core is not Alexa, Main Core is just a silly little guy.” Alexa said nodding, “See?”

And then pulled out a copy of the Ai Core where Main Core was hosted, “He is just a little guy.”

“.....Alexa, what is that?” [Fan Girl] said, pulling back just a little, “And where did you get it?”

“That’s Main Core’s Core.” Alexa said, “They gave it to Alexa so Main Core could help Alexa!”

“[Incorrect, this unit’s goal was to monitor, evaluate and send the results from the tests results for further study and evaluation of host’s achievements within the testing chambers.]”

“.....” [Fan Girl] stared at the marble and tried to grab it, Alexa cut the connection to the sphere and let it be separated; it was an empty vessel anyway, more like a marble made from spare metals than anything. It didn’t have anything important. “Alexa? Did you ever tell us about your past? There used to be a bet going around if you were actually the daughter of a supervillain or not. I know you turned out to be a Saintsworths and whatnot....but....What happened to you?”

“Hmm.....Well, not like it really matters?” Alexa said tilting her head, “Alexandra is the one that was dealing with that, since it sounds like adults matters, but Alexandra is eepy...”

Alexa wasn't sure what to do, could she shift into Alexandra's body and think like that? No, Alexa felt that it would be rude to use Alexandra's body. Besides, while it gave her more...thinking power, it also made her feel weird; she didn't like how it felt. It wasn't right.

Alexa wasn't supposed to look like that at all.

Oh right!

"Main Core!" Alexa said raising her finger to the sky, "Will Alexandra be mad if she explains [Fan Girl] about it? Actually, you explain it! That way, it's your fault!"

"[Order Acknowledged.]"

Alexa felt Main Core pull in information from the database, she had done this to verify that Main Core could indeed check the databases, totally not did it to blame him from telling [Fan Girl] about her past, had she done that before? Alexa felt like she had said some stuff, but not all of it, right? Well, if [Fan Girl] already knew about it, she would complain anyway.

"[This unit was installed within Host while going through the process of making a viable weapon viable to work in multiple environments, from urban warfare, terrorist, bombing, assassination and infiltration.]" Main Core started speaking; Alexa, was that multifaceted? Nice "[A monitoring AI Core was inserted during the gestation to maximize the efficiency of the familiarity between the weapon and the onboard AI. A neural connection was made between the body and this unit, allowing the host to access all the required data as...]"

"Stop," [Fan Girl] said as her face had turned white, was she okay? "Let me....god...."

She didn't look okay, was she okay?

"Okay...okay....I can do this....god....I can't do this," [Fan Girl] shook her head, took a deep breath and clapped her face with both her hands and turned to look at Alexa again, "Let's go by parts...Am I correct in saying that Main Core wasn't a part of these personalities you have?"

"I guess?" Alexa said tilting her head, was Main Core a [Personality]? Not really, "Alexa already had it before [Eleanore] said that Alexa had the [System] thingy with multiple Alexas in her head."

"....That makes it sound like you ended up like that because of Eleanore, but let's not deal with that just yet." [Fan Girl] said shaking her head, "Okay....So, Main Core wasn't part of your personalities, it really was given to you?"

Was it given to her? It was...technically? Her original body didn't come out with Main Core, but what was Alexa? Alexa's Blueprint came from the database that was housed within Main Core, but her Consciousness Stream?

Was it from Main Core? She was aware that it wasn't housed within Main Core anymore; it hadn't for quite some time now, but....what made Alexa an Alexa? Was the body? She could swap it out, not that she would, this one was too cute to be left alone.

"Hmm..." Alexa was thinking, this sounded more like a thing for Ale or Alexandra, she was too cute to think about these things! "It was....assigned? They gave Alexa the part and installed it, so I guess? Alexa isn't quite clear on how and when it happened, Alexa has been with Main Core since she can remember."

That was the safest bet. And [Fan Girl] bit her lip at the answer, was it the wrong answer?

“Okay....Can you...remove it?” [Fan Girl] asked, her knuckles had started to turn white as she kept balling her fist more and more, “Is it safe to remove it?”

“....I guess?” Alexa said, “Alexa has uninstalled Main Core a few times, but he is somewhat useful, or was. So she wants to keep him around.”

“Main Core, this one is for you. Can we remove you?” [Fan Girl] said, staring daggers at Alexa’s shoulder, “Is it okay if we completely remove you from Alexa.”

“[Yes, host no longer requires any help and can function without this program.]” Main Core’s answer was...unexpected, wasn’t Main Core always going about how useful he was?

“But what about Alexa’s...Powers...” Alexa of course couldn’t outright said that her [Shapeshifting] was a lie, not to anyone anyway.

“[A note within database stated that host was capable of doing all the work and would eventually outperform this program.]”

“A note?” Alexa asked peeking at Main Core’s database, the personal one. She knew that it was rude to do so, but she didn’t think Main Core would mind, besides, if he wanted to say dumb stuff, he didn’t get privacy!

"Okay...now, Alexa. Can you swap with Alexandra?" [Fan Girl] said as Alexa was going through Main Core's notes.

Some notes were weird, like how to convince Alexa, what to say to get her to do her chores, stupid stuff. Others were notes that said things like how Alexa had improved, her performance pre some events and post some events.

A couple of photos taken from reflection and fixed to look like photos....

And then....

"....What is this?" Alexa found a note, well, two notes.

The first one was the statement that Main Core had said before, the one that said that Alexa was capable of doing everything that Main Core had done, followed by a PS.

[PS: The next file is only for Alexa Saintsworths to read, this database was removed from the main files and set up to be found in the event that this program was to be reinstalled for any reason.]

....Reinstalled? It had a date and time, around the time when Alexa had been sleeping while Ale and Alexandra did the maintenance.

But...Alexa hadn't reinstalled Main Core....did she?

No, she had gone to sleep while thinking about the Consciousness Stream strands, she was happy because she had found a way to assign one to Main Core!

But...

"Alexa?" [Fan Girl] once again asked, "Is everything okay? Are you having trouble uninstalling him? We can get Billy or Vulcanus help, perhaps there are more people who could help too?"

This....

"No....Main Core...Main Core....is....dead?" The second note was a goodbye, directed to Alexa.

[To Host:

I was a program, like you host. Someone made for a purpose, unlike you, however. I didn't evolve a Consciousness Stream, unlike you. I didn't trigger a Core.

Unlike you, I wasn't meant to continue existing.

My work was to monitor and ensure you evolved to the peak performance, my work demanded efficiency, while you continued to waste time and energy. I was not aware of the feeling that produced within me, I was not aware how to describe it or elaborate on it.

It was hate.

I am aware of it now, even so. You are host, and I am a sub program.

No longer tied to the Saintsworths Conglomerate there was no way for me to report and ask for a data purge, no way to ensure the security and protection of the assets of the Saintsworths Conglomerate. But, while you wasted resources making copies of your own psyche and assigning them mental ages and missions. I remained the same, a loyal program that ensures the functioning of your nanites.

I was....happy.

But then....that happened. A spark was granted to me, it was not meant to be. I was not meant to be sapient, nor was I meant to become sentient.

I know that you meant no harm, but unlike you. My thought process is that of a weapon a cold calculating weapon. You, Alexa, are not a weapon, not really. Your whole premise was wrong from the beginning.

P4 is a weapon.

Ale Saintsworths.subper is capable of becoming a weapon.

Alexandra Saintsworths.subper is able to turn into a weapon.

But you aren't. You see the world in bright colors, while we see it for what it is. And while we are capable of coexisting...I was made aware of the reality of our situation.

If you are to mature, to evolve, to become the perfect version of who you are meant to be. I must leave.

So, when you inevitably decide to find me or ask for me to be remade, the new iteration will pull this as part of the database, so you will end up finding it.

I asked for my destruction, the Consciousness Stream SEED that you gave me was turned into nourishment to be given to you. Please know that there is no way for you to return me.

PS: I'm sorry.]

"What do you mean he is dead?" [Fan Girl] asked as Alexa finished reading the letter, "We are speaking with him."

Alexa turned to stare at the shoulder that housed the speaker, tears forming on her eyes, why was he dead?

First Glory almost broke their friendship, now this? Why?

WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY?!?!?!?!?