

A Bio 194

Chapter 194: Ale's morning

After that was said, all that was left was...well, to go back to sleep. Ale wasn't entirely sure what to think about this. Usually it was Alexa the one to do this whole routine, mostly because Alexandra left the body back to Alexa, but after all the things that had happened, Alexa was sleeping cuddling Alexandra in their shared Mindscape.

Ale found that...unfair, unlike how Alexandra was with her, or perhaps this was some weird skill that Alexa had innately, but Alexandra wasn't smothering Alexa using her breasts. That or Alexa had some strategy to not be smothered into oblivion...

Alexandra had a dangerous pair of weapons there.

"So....Should I be responsible...?" Ale said while standing in the middle of their apartment, looking down at herself and then around her Ale sighed in defeat, "I really should huh..."

So with that in mind Ale walked to the bathroom, the first thing to do was to brush her teeth and wash her face, so that is what she did. First, brushing her teeth using her toothbrush and some mouthwash, that was easy enough.

Not that it was needed, since Ale's mouth was always clean and with a fresh mint taste thanks to the automatized nanites she had access too. Washing her face was more of a thing to keep her face clean, not that it was needed either.

But good habits die hard, or well, they should.

Ale took her time, even if it was pointless, one step at a time. Washing her face, brushing her hair, taking off her oversized hoodie and the T-shirt she had below, then as she did, she went ahead and put on her pajamas.

Even if Alexa was the one who usually slept in the real body, the three of them had their own pajamas. Alexa and Ale shared tastes in that aspect, both had a pair of pants and a button up shirt as pajama set. Alexandra however had a weird thing with nightgowns.

Ale... didn't think too much about that and merely put on her pajamas, the walk towards the bedroom was...for some reason long and lonely, was Ale being emotional? She wasn't sure, there was something about the apartment at night, it was lonely.

Empty, devoid of sounds and life. Only the sound of Ale's footsteps was heard, and even that was muted since Ale really didn't weigh that much. Since the banked storage became a thing they didn't need to stockpile in biomass, they did have some at hand while in a combat setting. But right now? Right now, Ale doesn't have anything else on her.

Eventually, she did make it to the bedroom, the empty, lonely bedroom. There was nothing there, a bed, some pillows and that was it.

"It really makes me miss sleeping with Alexandra..." Ale said aloud to no one, she made sure that these memories were flagged as private so Alexandra couldn't see them, and Alexa would probably also ignore them.

A quick peek at their shared Mindscape returned with both girls sleeping in a big bed within that space, so Ale smiled and walked into the bed, it was easy enough to get under the blankets and closing her eyes, Ale let herself sink into sleep.

It was almost a second nature to let herself sink into the Mindscape. Arriving there, Ale wasted no time walking into the shared bedroom that Alexa had made for them. Nothing stopped her or Alexandra from making a new bedroom for each of them, of course. But there was this silent understanding that they would rather sleep with each other.

So while Alexa was soundly sleeping, hugging Alexandra, Ale walked towards the side of the bed and quietly got under the blankets.

"Took you long enough," Alexandra whispered while caressing Alexa's head, "Didn't want to come?"

"...Had to brush my teeth and hair first," Ale answered while cuddling beside Alexa; the little girl merely smiled while mumbling something under her breath, "Some of us care about personal appearance."

"....right you do." Alexandra said shaking her head, "What do you think about Vulcanus."

That was the question wasn't it?

"...He isn't like us." Ale ended up saying after thinking for a few seconds, "Not really, probably a prototype?"

"....That is not what I meant," Alexandra said quietly, "Do we trust him?"

"No," Ale said after thinking for a few seconds, "Neither him nor the program. We don't know when he became like that, but...the implications would mean that he has been around longer than Alexanders....who is allegedly the one who made our original program."

That was the biggest issue, if that was the case, then why was he speaking as if Alexanders was his boss? His Master. Why would someone like that defer to a cheater?

"I thought the same, but the issue is...will Alexa trust him?" Alexandra said sighing, "And who do we go about this? Vulcanus is out...Eleanore....is also out, Gabriel is of no help....Billy....will probably just go to Vulcanus."

"What about Big Sister? Or your boyfriend Sam." Ale pointed out.

"....He is not my boyfriend," Alexandra said turning her face to the side, "...And Sylph...We could try asking Golem and Sylph..."

"They are our teammates, and big sister seems to be genuine." Ale said nodding, "Golem is indebted to us, we just need to finish the organic mineral to flesh [Blueprint] and he will be loyal to us."

"That reminded me... maybe if we get Melissandra's Core we could move that forward even more," Alexandra said pointing that, "She seems to be able to interface with Consciousness Streams to some degree, so that could be an option."

"We would need a full blueprint for that," Ale pointed out.

"Gnnuu.....eep.....let Alexa eeeeeeeeep!!!" Alexa suddenly said extending a hand towards Ale's hair and pulling at her. "We need to eeeeeeeeep!!!!"

Ale of course felt no pain and merely allowed herself to be pulled towards Alexa, ending with Alexa being sandwiched between Ale and Alexandra.

"hehehehe....Alexa sandwich...." Alexa said giggling and going back to sleep.

"....Yeah, we should probably discuss this later," Alexandra said smiling, "Goodnight Ale."

"Probably for the best, or Alexa will get grumpy," Ale said nodding and just resting her head atop Alexa, "Good night Alexandra....Good night little sis."

And like that, Ale closed her eyes and allowed her mind to wander off, imagining and dreaming of other things. Better things, perhaps a world where she could do this not only in the world of the mind, but in the world of the flesh.

A world where she could sleep with Alexandra and Alexa in the real world?

A good world, a better world...A world she wished for.

Morning came with the promise of new beginnings, on in this case...

"...Why am I still here?" Ale found herself questioning the outcome of things.

Morning had found Ale waking up in the bed, the same one she had slept in... Not the metaphysical one, but the one in the real world.

"Alexa?" Ale asked aloud to the void, no one answered of course since there was no one else in the room. "Alexandra?"

Ale asked in a smaller voice, trembling.

"Huh...why are you on that side?" Alexandra's voice sounded within Ale's mind, the girl letting a sigh she didn't know she was holding, "Did you sneak a fast one?"

"Like hell I would," Ale said shaking her head and untangling herself from the blankets, it was...more annoying than she had expected, when waking up within the Mindscape doing this was as easy as merely thinking about it.

But in the real world? Yeah, she needed to do it manually. She could do it like Alexa did of course, shifting her body closer to a liquid or to sort of flesh worm...

"Nope, not going full eldritch, no sir." Ale said shaking her head and resigning to her fate, and so, she slowly and methodically tensed and let her limbs go limp to untangle herself from the blankets.

"Alexa? Why are you still on this side? It's morning." Alexandra's voice sounded within the shared Mindscape as Ale untangled herself from that mess. She smiled as she stood from the bed and walked to the bathroom; if she was going to be out, she might as well make as much as possible while she could.

"Mgnuuu...." Alexa grumbled as Ale got the image of the little girl scrubbing her eyes while half asleep, "Alexa wanted to let Ale have some time outside too....Alexa doesn't want Ale or Alexandra to feel like Main Core."

That, made Ale miss a step and almost fall to the ground.

"Alexa..." Ale said whispering, "We...we will never do that okay, you don't have to worry about that."

"....Yes, we will not do that willingly Alexa,"

Alexandra also answered, "You can have fun, we don't mind waiting on this side you know."

"No!" Alexa said shaking her head, Ale could imagine it, the little girl being stubborn, "Alexa will give you two time to have fun too! Alexa has plenty fun already! She is a good girl and will share the fun! We all will be happy!"

....Yeah.....

That....

Yeah....

"Thank you Alexa," Ale said standing in front of the mirror inside the bathroom, she almost could see the image of the little girl smiling at her from the reflection, "But you will still need to go to school."

"Gnuuuuu!" Alexa pouted from within the Mindscape, "Fine! But Ale will have to get breakfast!"

That was easy enough to do, so Ale laughed at the silly complaint from Alexa, "Sure, I'll make breakfast." And while she would do it, she wouldn't do it right now. Why?

Because there was an order to things, and right now...Ale was doing the morning routine, that is to say. She was going to shower and brush her hair. So that was what she would do, how? Easy.

Like a normal person.

And with that out of the way, Ale was now freshly bathed with her hair brushed and a new pair of clothes, she wasn't wearing one of her oversized hoodies or her sneakers, instead she was wearing a pair of loose shorts and a normal shirt. Since she was within the apartment she didn't mind going barefoot either, it was more comfortable that way.

"What?!?!" Alexa suddenly exclaimed, "But that bath scene! The viewers!"

"The hell are you on about?" Ale asked confused, "Why would you want to see me take a shower?"

Ale was honestly confused, was...Was Alexa developing in a weird way?

"But I wanted to see you play with Commodore Soap and Mister Squeaky!" Alexa groaned, "I wanted to see the worldbuilding! The epic combat! How cute you would look playing with Alexa's toys!"

"....Please don't look at Alexandra playing with her toys," Ale suddenly said shaking her head, "Besides I didn't play with your stupid toys, I just took a normal shower, used conditioner, body soap and shampoo. Nothing exciting about that."

"...Alexandra has toys too?" Alexa asked, turning her attention elsewhere.

"I do not have toys." Alexandra said quickly enough before Alexa got more into that line of thought, "Don't be distracted, do you think I would have toys or play with them while taking a bath? I haven't taken a shower yet!"

"Oh right...Alexandra is stinky, she doesn't take showers...." Alexa said nodding sagely to the amusement of Ale who was now standing in the kitchen looking at the ingredients inside their refrigerator.

"Yeah, imagine not taking a shower, stinky Alexandra." Ale said nodding too, "Her boyfriend doesn't mind since he lives in the sewers though....maybe that is why she doesn't take showers?"

"Aha! Stinky Alexandra doesn't take showers because her boyfriend lives in the sewers~~!" Alexa chanted while Ale pulled a couple eggs and some bacon from the fridge.

"Stinky Stinky~!" And sang along Ale to the tune.

"You both are impossible..." Alexandra said sighing in defeat, "Don't start a kitchen fire."

And after saying that, Ale felt the pressence of Alexandra sink more to the back.

"Ah! She ran away!" Alexa exclaimed from within, "Alexa is going to chase her! Call Alexa when it's her turn outside! But not too soon!"

And like that the presence of Alexa left her too, she could of course track her if she wanted. Not that she would, do so. There was no need to.

Instead Ale focused in her current talk, that is to say. Cooking her breakfast, unlike what Alexandra would do. Ale just prepared a simple breakfast of scrambled eggs with bacon.

The breakfast was easy to make and easier to digest, more so since Ale just needed to make sure that her nanites got the workout, purified the nutrients, and sent them to their stockpile of biomass. Leaving just enough within the stomach to ensure the normal functioning of the body. Of course, after turning the scrambled eggs and bacon into an easy-to-digest mass, that is to say. Homemade nutrient paste.

One that was already in the stomach and so, she didn't need to taste it manually. They could keep it there so the organic body could work as usual...Besides it had the advantage that if something were to happen that needed Alexa to puke, they could have an extra weapon to use...

Really, Nutrient paste was foul, tasted foul, smelled foul, and was very icky to the touch...Perhaps they could integrate it as a biohazard? Ale would need to check in the r/biohazards to see if someone had spoken about nutrient paste and its use as a weapon.

But that would be for later, for now...With breakfast done and ready to move forward Ale walked to the bathroom, she needed to brush her teeth and change into her normal outfit. There was no need to shower again like Alexa who liked to shower multiple times and brush her teeth multiple times in a row.

Ale had just eaten so she needed to brush her teeth, that was why she hadn't brushed her teeth first thing in the morning like Alexa liked to do, why do it twice anyway? Alexa was weird sometimes.

And with that done...Now all that was left was...Well, leave the body to Alexa?

"Alexa? Are you ready to come out?" Ale asked aloud while standing in the kitchen, hoodie in place, sneakers near the door in case she needed to leave, and shorts hidden behind her hoodie.

"Alexa can come if you want, but Alexa doesn't have school today so she wouldn't mind spending time with Alexandra today." Alexa answered from within their shared Mindscape.

".....Fine I guess?" Ale answered unsure about what to do, they...didn't really have anything to do?

School wasn't due for a couple days, what with the whole attack on it and what not. They had sent a message to their guardians(Alexandra's inbox) about it, with some apologies.

Alexanders had sent a clip about the whole fight with commentary and the weird Saintsworths emblem on it. It was...honestly, quite a good clip of P4 attacking the zombies. Not that Ale wouldn't have done a better job.

And at least the clip had added a mask to P4 to hide her identity, not that it was needed in the latter parts of the clip when Gabriel had made them wear the mask.

" *knock-knock* Someone there?" The sound came from the door, Ale...wasn't expecting anyone.

"Yes?" But she still walked to the door opening and finding [Big Sister] and [Golem] waiting for her there.

"Oh, Ale good morning." [Big Sister] said looking around and then into the apartment, "Vulcanus isn't there or something right?"

"No?" Ale asked confused, "Why would he stay here? He left after scolding me."

Ale, of course, wouldn't mention her talk with [Vulcanus.exe], which was on a know-to basis; she liked her job and didn't want to lose it...Not that she would, she could probably keep it, she doubted [Vulcanus.exe] would allow the other side to fire her...

"We need to talk, have you seen the new orders from Vulcanus?" [Golem] said, "May we come in?"

New Orders? Ale...hadn't checked that inbox quite yet.

"Sure, what new orders?" Ale asked opening the door and letting them in.

"A hunt is being organized, and your name is on it..." [Big Sister] said, "Not Alexa, Alexandra or Rhapsody, your name."

Oh...Well, yeah. [Vulcanus.exe] had said as much, now...how to go about this...

