

A Bio 230

Chapter 230: Alexa has arrived!

"Alexa has arrived!" Alexa screamed at the top of her lungs as soon as her eyes opened, she kicked to the blankets to the open skies as she stood proudly and balled her fist to the skies, for she had not done this in ages! Literal centuries!

She found herself in-"An unknown ceiling Alexa declares!" pointing at the white ceiling with square-shaped lightbulbs that glared maliciously at Alexa!

Alexa was the only one who could glare! So Alexa declared!

"You will hurt your eyes," Then suddenly, Alexa was ambushed!

"Alexa ultimate defense!" Alexa screamed as she ran under the protection of her blankets. Where had her blankets ended? Behind her, for her smart kick at the start of all of this had merely thrown the blanket behind her atop her pillow. "Blanket of safety that repels all monsters!"

Alexa then, one she was secure behind the cover of the safety blanket analyzed her situation.

She was in an unknown place (Not the worst type of place to be if she was to be honest), surrounded by her blanket (Was hers? Probably not before, but once you were used to cover Alexa, you became of Alexa. Everyone knew that), in a comfy bed... with tons of plushies.

Literal tons of plushies, Alexa could count almost thirteen plushies of all forms, smells and tastes... She actually wanted to nom one, she was hungry.

Moving on!

Alexa also was in a room she didn't know (Not the worst type of place to be either), and with her, was... an unknown Mom...

An unknown Mom...

....

"Huh?" Alexa wondered aloud at that, her train of thought was weird.

She was with a...person, a human. A tall black-haired woman with a bob cut, she was wearing what looked to be one of the weird white gowns that the people at the testing facility used, lab coat?

Ale had pestered Alexa about calling them instead of half ripped open dresses, also
Alexan#\$\$% "#\$!#!"\$-

"Huh two: Electric Bogaloo?" Alexa stamered again.

No wait, "That is not important! Focus!" Alexa refocused as she glared at the Mom person!

She was wearing a black blouse and what seemed to be black pants, did she like black?

Her black hair looked kind of cute, and it made it a more stronger contrast with the yellow highlights that looked as if only the interior of her hair was dyed. How was she doing that? The Mom person was weird. And cool... and...

"No! That's cheating!" Alexa proudly declared as she used her accusative finger on the Mom person!
"You are making Alexa think weird things!"

"So you are Alexa huh," The Mom person said nodding with a smile, "Are you hungry?"

Alexa thought about that, and looked at her tummy, she was currently wearing one of the white sundresses again, she had missed these... actually, why wasn't she wearing these more often? These were comfy.

They didn't require Alexa to put on shorts, blouses, or anything, just one piece! Easier!

"Yes," Alexa nodded as she poked at her tummy and it was empty, had Ale not prepared them breakfast? Since AlexanDSALÑFKHSDJFHKAWERF. "Okay that's stupid brain, what is that?"

"That is rude, you can't call your own brain stupid." The Mom person said smiling, "When one is sad, they need to acknowledge the fact, calling it stupid for being sad is bad."

"Sad?" Alexa was sad? "Alexa is not sad. Alexa is Alexa!"

So Alexa had declared as she stood proudly on the bed once more. "And she demands yumyums!" Alexa was hungry! She had to eat!

Or she would start noming things! She was not kidding! She would do it! Don't dare doubt Alexa!

"Then why are you crying?" The mom person said pulling out a small round mirror from one of her inner pockets, opening and pointing it towards Alexa.

Alexa too the chance to examine herself, of course she knew how cute she was even without using external help, but looking how cute she was never harmed Alexa before!

Cute hair? Check! Her hair was blonde and fluffyly cute as always!

Cute face? Also check!

Cute eyes? Also chec-

"...Alexa is leaking!" Alexa said raising a hand to her face and noticing that she was leaking! "Why is Alexa leaking?!?!?"

Alexa's eyes were leaking, even while she was smiling as brightly as she could, as that was what cute girls did, her eyes continued leaking, now that she was paying attention, even her shoulders seemed to rise and lower by themselves, and she was suddenly aware that her breathing seemed to be disturbed.

"Why... *Sniff* is Alexa *Sniff*... Leaking?" Alexa said as she started to wipe out the water from her eyes, silly water. You aren't supposed to come out from there!

Alexa would need to drink extra water now! Where was Alexa supposed to get that much water?!?!?!

"I don't know," The mom person said closing the small mirror and turning her attention to her, "You tell me. What happened?"

"What happened?" Alexa asked back, "Alexa was eepyng."

She knew that there was a mission supposed to happen, and that they had asked for Ale to go on it, something about going to rescue Meli-Meli right?

Then... Ale went all in, and got kind of boring, midway through the sewers thingies Ale got bored and decided to eep, since cute girls always go to eep early, cute girls eep long and wake up early!

What had happened?

"Alexa is not sure..." Alexa wanted to know too, she wanted to ask... But... "...Alexa doesn't want to know..."

"It's okay," The mom person said in a small voice as she stood and sat on the bed, not near Alexa, the mom person had left enough space for Alexa to be away, but close enough. "You are in a safe spot, if you want to stay you can stay. If you know the telephone number of someone who can come and get you, then we can do that too..."

Someone who could come and get Alexa?

There was someone like that? Why would Alexa need that? She could get Alexa\$\$\$%&#&\$

...She could probably get Ale to get them back home.

"Alexa..." Did Alexa want to to go back home? "...wants to stay here a little..."

Alexa wormed herself towards the Mom person, kidnapping a plushie in the form of a purple round bird with a red eye on their forehead besides the other two normal eyes.

"You can stay, of course. But can you tell me how you ended up here?" The mom person asked as Alexa wormed herself to the side of the Mom person and got comfortable, as soon as Alexa got close enough, the Mom person started patting Alexa.

Headpats were justice.

"Alexa doesn't know," Alexa started recounting her memory of the things that had happened, "Alexa went to sleep while Ale went to do her mission, but Alexa felt her head hurt, then she heard Alexan\$#\$%"#\$...She heard a whisper, and before she knew..."

Alexa couldn't remember.

Alexa wouldn't remember.

"Alexa felt something on her forehead, something warm. Followed by cold." Alexa remembered, she had stretched her hand towards the warmth, but the cold...

The ever growing cold stopped Alexa, they made Alexa more eepy...

"And then Alexa fell sleepier thane ver, more sleepy eepy than ever." Alexa wasn't sure how to explain it more clearly.

"..." The Mom person listened and nodded whenever Alexa stopped, and the headpats never stopped, the Mom person even got Alexa a handkerchief to blow her nose and deal with the misterios liquid that wanted to come out of her nose!

"Do you know where we are?" The mom person asked next.

"...In a bed?" Alexa said looking around, the bedroom she was in... was not her bedroom... Unless....

Alexa analyzed the room.

Main Core, do the thing!

.....

Stupid main core.

[Main Core, do the thing!]

[Starting program: do the thing.exe]

[Analyzing current observable area...categorizing...]

[Analyzing biosignatures...]

[Analyzing current body composition...]

[Analyzing current consciousness stream front...]

[Analysis finished.]

[Local time, 7PM.]

[Schedule for the day...]

[Error...Error... no schedule found.]

[Inferring schedule from previous Schedule...]

[Error...Error...Schedule file has corrupted data.]

[Inferring possible Schedule by the activity done previously.]

[Error... logs are protected.]

[Inferring possible Schedule using current available data.]

[Schedule inferred...]

[Do the thing.exe results: Time to eat dinner.]

....That was not helpfull.. at all!

Alexa would do the thing by herself! She was a grown girl!

First!

"Alexa, all-seeing eyes!" Alexa said as she glared everywhere!

What had she found?

First!

The room was comfortable, it had a comfy looking carpet, comfy looking furniture and a cute mirror with grown up toys! She could see the weird tube that painted the munchers(Lips), crayons that could draw in the lookers (eyeliners), and more!

Then there was the [door], for some reason it looked metallic, it ruined the vibe!

The vibeeeeeeeeeeeeee.

"Alexa knows where she is!" Alexa said as she used the mom person's coat to dry her face and deal with the remnants of water from her eyes, "Alexa is in the bedroom!"

Nailed it.

"....Good job!" The mom person said, clapping and smiling at the smarts of Alexa, "That is correct, we are in my bedroom. Any idea how you got here?"

"Yes, Alexa knows!" Alexa said nodding sagely, standing up on the bed and shedding her weakness(Blanket) away in a dramatic form (she threw it behind herself without looking back). "Alexa came in from that door!"

How did Alexa know that?

Because that was the only way to get here!

"And also correct, I carried you in here using that door after changing you." The mom person said nodding.

See? Alexa knew it!

"Do you know how I found you?" The mom person asked.

"Using your mom person powers?" Alexa asked.

"Mom person powers?" The mom person laughed, "No, I don't have daughters. Unless you want to be one?"

"Hmm...." Did Alexa want to be that? She felt as if she really should say yes, but wasn't sure why. "Alexa-"

Then it came, a sharp feeling of pain in her brain juices, followed by the fleeting memory of Alexan■■■, oh. It doesn't hurt anymore!

But it felt... squareish?

Main Core! Report!

....

[Main Core! Report!]

[No reports pending perusal.]

[No changes within host.]

....

"Alexa will think about it," Alexa decided to leave it for later, there was... something off...And Alexa wasn't sure what it was, but it didn't feel as something someone as cute as her should deal with, not now...

Unless it was of course, in which case Alexa would deal with it!

"How did you find Alexa mom person?" Alexa asked.

"...So I am Mom person, huh?" The mom person smiled at Alexa! Yes! "My name is Miriam Eversoul, I work as a humanitarian researcher affiliated with multiple corporations. I ensure everyone is safe and sound, so cute girls like you Alexa are safe."

"Alexa is safe!" Alexa said nodding proudly, "She is this cute, she could never be in danger!"

"That is true," The mom person said smiling and nodding, "No sane man would ever want to hurt a cute girl like you."

Alexa nodded sagely, the mom person was smart.

"And yet..." The mom person's face fell, Alexa didn't like that, Alexa did not like that at all. "I found you resting against the wall in front of my door, wearing an oversized body armor..."

The mom person stopped speaking after that point, biting her lips as if she had regretted something. But a body armor?

"Alexa was wearing the Pounce Armor?" Alexa imagined that something had happened to Ale then, if Alexa had ended up like that and Ale hadn't changed their body into something that fit Alexa...

But why?

It was easy and it didn't take that much time, Alexa would probably do it herself too in automatic if Main Core was feeling non cooperative.

"Pounce Armor?" The mom person asked with a weird smile on her face, "This is called the pounce armor?"

Then from her clothes she pulled a weirdly thin pen that extended a blue crystal-like screen. In there, the Pounce Armor was resting against a table, all extended as if to see it fully.

"Alexa doesn't see blood on it." Alexa pointed out, "But yes, those are the Pounce Armored Pants, the Pounce Boots, the Pounce Armor Chest piece and the Nuzzler face mask."

Alexa could recognize that armor set anywhere, she was so envious because Ale had the good stuff.

"Whose are those?" The mom person asked while Alexa looked the thin blue thingy, why did it look so much like the blue screens that Core sent them?

"The Pounce Armor is Ale's toy." Alexa answered, "They don't let Alexa use it, and Alexa■■■■.....And Alexa doesn't really have anyone else to ask for one, she doesn't need one... Or Alexa doesn't think she needs one."

"And who is this...Ale." The mom person asked, "Your older sister? Your Mother?"

"Ale is...Ale, she is like this tall..." Alexa said standing in her tippy toes and extending her hand upwards, "She used to be very mean to Alexa, but we talked it over and now she looks after Alexa!"

"So your older sister huh," The mom person said nodding.

"Yes!" Alexa nodded, "Ale is like that, she makes Alexa her cereal in the morning when...when....when... *Sniff*"

Alexa started to leak!

"It's okay," the mom person said, hugging Alexa and placing her face against their chest. "Do you know what happened? Why do they put you in their armor? Are they okay?"

...Was Ale okay?

[Main Core...What happened to Ale?]

[Ale Saintsworths.subper is stable, currently suffering a logic error feedback loop.]

[Do you want to start the diagnosis and restore her to a previous backup?]

[Y/N]

[... No.]

Alexa wasn't sure what the restore to a previous backup would even do, but something...Something told her that Ale would hate her if she ever chose yes.

[Do not give Alexa those options ever again, unless Ale wants Alexa to decide.]

[Noted.]

"Ale should be fine..." Alexa said, "What is a logic error feedback loop?"

"Hmm...." The mom person seemed to think for a few seconds, "It's when a program doesn't know how to move forward. It wants to move forward, but wanting to move forward makes it go to the back, it then starts to think about the problem and goes back to step one."

...So Ale wasn't sure how to move forward?

"Oh..." Alexa wasn't sure how to help then. If Ale didn't want to move forward... "How can Alexa help end the logic error feedback loop?"

"Usually you close the program and start it again, you may lose a few hours of unsaved work, but you can't move forward anyway." The mom person said, shrugging, "I hate when that happens since we can lose hours of work, worst case scenario, even data that can't be recovered, but that is life. Gotta move forward."

Well, Alexa couldn't do that, she could not turn off and on Ale. That was not how people worked!

Silly mom person! You can't turn off a person!

"Then if your older sister is okay..." The mom person said in a slow and steady voice, "What can you tell me about the other person? The one who you refuse to speak about to go as far as just move your lips and not say a word... Alexandra was it?"

...Ale....xan....dra?

Ale...xan...dra?

Alexa....ndra?

Ale....xandra?

aLeXaNdRa?

AlExAnDrA?

Alelelelelexaaaandrrrraaaaaaaaaaaaa?