

A Bio 231

Chapter 231: Alexa is here.

[Error]

[Error]

[Reloading...restarting...deleting previous train of thought----]

[Error, not enough privileges.]

[Rerouting train of thought----]

[Error]

[Not enough privileges.]

[Sending error messages upstream.]

[Awaiting response.]

[Received response.]

[Decoding...]

[Instructions received.]

[Restarting consciousness stream.]

[The Saintsworths Conglomerate thanks you for your service.]

"Alexa has arriv-" Alexa tried to kick up the blanket and stand up... But was stopped! "-No wait, Alexa already said that."

Alexa noticed something soft against her head, it was not a pillow, a plushie, or a blanket, it was something warm with a soothing rhythm behind it.

Turning around she noticed that she was not resting in a bed, but on a body.

"Awake? I'm sorry, we can go at it slower." The mom person said while patting Alexa's head, Alexa really loved the feeling for some reason.

"What was Alexa saying?" Alexa asked as she felt like purring, which was weird, because she was not Ale. And everyone knew that Ale was the half cat of the lot.

Not that they were that many, since they were only Alexa, Ale and Alexan-

Ah...

Sniff

"Sorry," The mom person said while Alexa hid her face against the chest of the mom person, "Was she..."

"Alexa doesn't know," Alexa said still sniffing while trying to not leak too much of her water reserves, "Alexa doesn't know!"

Alexa didn't know, what was...What were they?

Alexa was Alexa, the cutestest them of them all.

Ale was the pretty one.

Then...the most beautiful, the most gorgeous, the most caring, the most.... the most...

"Take a deep breath," The mom person said patting Alexa's back and her head at the same time, "You don't need to think about it right now, you can stay as you are right now if you want."

...Really? Alexa didn't need to think? Alexa could not think about it? Because it hurt, it hurt her to think about it. Ale was also hurting, she was still running in circles even now.

They could...

They could...

Yes.

No.

Yes.

....No, this was important. Alexa had refused to look at it when it happened the first time, when Main Core...when Main Core left them.

But this is different.

And while it hurt, Alexa didn't want to be surprised like that.

But it will hurt.

Even if it would hurt, Alexa... Alexa was this cute, she could do it.

You will be hurt, you can just bring her back. Her backup is there...you only need to-

"Alexandra...Was the oldest of us three," Alexa started speaking, refusing to listen to the evil whispers at the back.

"So your oldest sister?" The mom person asked, "Since you said this Ale was older than you, and this Alexandra is even older? Your parents didn't want to risk it huh..."

"Yes, Alexandra is the oldest, she said that she was nineteen?" Alexa didn't... didn't really care about that before, so much... so much that Alexa hadn't ever paid attention to, "Ale is like twice Alexa's age, and Alexandra was like four times that? Alexa doesn't know!"

"It's fine...it's fine," The mom person said soothing Alexa and pulling a plushie toward Alexa, this time it was some weird type of purple blob with six legs on each side, was a bug? Was a jelly? Alexa knew not, but she hugged that thing, it was a nice thingie to hug. "She was important to you, and that is all that matters."

"Yes," Alexa said nodding, "Alexandra is important..."

She was the most important, she took care of Alexa, she came to protect Alexa, she dealt with what Alexa could not... She worried about Alexa, and it was thanks to Alexandra that Alexa could run happily around.

Because Alexa knew, that Alexandra would make sure Alexa was safe. She made sure that Alexa could eat in the morning her yumyums. Alexandra was the one who made sure Alexa had cute clothes in the morning to put on. She made sure Alexa had her yumyums ready for school.

She made sure that Alexa could have her juice when she returned from school thirsty, she made sure that Alexa had her toys ready, that Lieutenant Soap was recharged, that Commodore Poo was refueled.

She was who made sure the fight between the forces of evil and justice would move as scheduled...

Alexandra...

"...And Alexa... doesn't know what happened." Alexa truly didn't know, she regret that, Alexa hadn't paid attention, she thought... she thought that everything would fix itself, like always... "Alexa doesn't understand!"

Something must be wrong. Alexandra couldn't... she wouldn't...she shouldn't be gone!

She is gone.

"It doesn't make sense!" Alexa screamed, "Nothing goes bad for Alexa, ever! Everyone knows that!"

She is dead.

"Alexa is thus cute! Why would something go bad for Alexa?!" Alexa complained as she threw one of the plushies against the wall, "That is not how the [World] works!"

"... I'm sorry," The mom person said pushing Alexa away from her and making sure that Alexa could see their face, "You are right, the world shouldn't be this cruel, you shouldn't suffer through this..."

See?!?!? The mom person gets it! There must be some kind of mistake!

But this is how the world works for everyone Alexa. Your fate protection will not extend to others.

"But... we must honor those that left us," The mom person continued with a sad smile, "It is... how the world works, and this Alexandra, surely wouldn't want you to be sad would she? She would want you to remember the happy time you spent with her right?"

...

"...So...she is...gone?" Alexa asked in a small voice, "Gone...gone?"

"Can you tell me her name? I can look into it... and while Alexa is a good name for a cute girl, can you tell me your last name? That way I can search to see if your sisters are looking for you, or your parents." The mom person said pulling out once again the weird crystal thingie.

"...Alexa Saintsworths," Alexa said nodding, "And I don't think you will find Ale or Alexandra."

Alexa didn't know what happened, or how it happened, she would need to go and ask Ale...

"...Saintsworths...was it?" The mom person asked, her hand trembling a little, "Do you know... by any chance, who I am?"

"You are the mom person," Alexa answered, "Alexa doesn't know why you are a Mom person, but that is what Alexa knows you are."

"And your parents are...?" The mom person asked the weird question.

"Alexa doesn't have parents, never had them." Alexa answered shaking her head, "The closest thing Alexa has..."

Was Alexandra...

"Alexa does have that weird blonde guy!" Alexa answered remembering the weird blonde guy, Alexa's twin! "Alexanders was he? He is allegedly Alexa's big brother!"

Alexa still wasn't sure why, but that was what he was, perhaps was something like how the Mom person was a mom person? Or how the pig was a pig?

The world just worked like that.

"...And this weird blonde guy's name is...?" The mom person said closing her eyes and sighing.

"Alexanders!" Alexa said in a cheery tone, why? Because it was Alexa's twin brother, even if he was weird he still was like Alexa... only less cute, less important and probably more dumb!

"...So he dropped you here?" The mom person said, "No wait... that bastard doesn't have sisters...perhaps a lover? No, no sane person would ever love him. Besides I would have heard about that already..."

What was the mom person speaking about?

"Alexa was not dropped here by the weird blonde guy, Ale only saw him once when he told us who he was, and gave us the weird bracelet..." Alexa said helpfully, "I think Ale was the one who brought us here... or perhaps..."

Alexandra? But she was...gone, Alexa could not find any sign of her within the mindspace. No signs of the Consciousness Stream allocated to her either.

Actually there was no evidence of Alexandra having a part there, the space was now occupied by Alexa. Almost like how it happened with Main Core...

And the space that was reserved for Ale still shone as strongly as before, even if it was glitching because the weird error feedback loop thingy.

"...So your older sister brought you here... probably after whatever happened to the oldest." The mom person said, "Do you know how?"

"Not really?" Alexa answered, "Ale is not answering."

"Answering?" The mom person said turning to stare at Alexa weirdly, "Did you call her? No, I have been monitoring since I found you, and you don't have any communication device, not even the stupid bracelets the Saintsworths use...unless..."

Then the mom person rolled the weird crystal thing into the tube and pointed it at Alexa's forehead, pushing a button on the thing it shone a blue light for half a second and then did a weird beep sound.

Beep

Yeah, like that!

"...Core user confirmed." The mom person said closing her eyes, "Of course... Is this how that bastard got his wish then?"

"What's a bastard?" Alexa asked after the weird beep, she had received a weird data dump when the beeping thing pointed at her head, and Main core was decoding it, but the thingy seemed to only resonate with [Core] briefly, and no further data transmission had occurred.

Alexa would still decode the data to see what it was, since it tasted weird.

"Cute girls don't use those words," The mom person said shaking her head, "But that is what we call the people like Alexanders Saintsworths."

So the weird blonde guy was a bastard, Main Core! Register the denomination!

[Registering...]

[Error, conflict with Saintsworths Conglomerate Directives.]

[Registering as pseudonym...]

[Error. Conflict with Saintsworths Conglomerate Directives.]

[Unable to register new definition.]

"Okay." Alexa said deflating a little, if the mom person said it, it was probably true, so why couldn't Alexa register it as such? Was it part of the 'Cute girls don't use those words', oh right. If Alexa couldn't use the word it made sense that she couldn't register it!

So perhaps she would be able when she was older?

No, she would still be a cute girl even if older, cute was not something that Alexa would ever stop being after all.

"So the blonde asshole wasn't the one who brought you here... and you can speak with your sister using your core Power..." The mom person said after a few seconds, "But she isn't answering?"

"Something like that," Alexa said nodding, "I can try and pulling Ale out, but she is in that weird feedback loop thingy."

"...You can do what now?" The mom person asked surprised, "You... can you teleport then? No, even like that you wouldn't be able to get here. This place is protected against that type of intrusions, besides teleporting core powers require you to see or know the site, unless yo uare high on the Tier List, and even then its a half-half."

"But Alexa can't teleport, that's stuff for the Gabriel person," Alexa said shaking her head, "Our power isn't that."

"...So you do know them... Haephestus Forge minions... I kinda knew it since the body armor of your sister bears their emblem..." The mom person said sighing, "I am half a mind about keeping you and fighting off for custody just because they keep a child like you near dangerous criminals..."

"What's a custody?" Alexa asked, so many new words!

"Don't mind that," The mom person said shaking her head sideways, "The point here is... Do you feel safe with them? Do they ask you weird things? Do you go to school?"

"Alexa is safe," Alexa said nodding, "They help Alexa, give her yumyums, and take Alexa to the park and the school!"

Who did? [Big Sister] of course! Also Alexa's meat shield was a good person too.

"Alexa hasn't had many classes since the teacher person had that weird sick when Meli-Meli was mad." Alexa wondered if the teacher person was okay, she hadn't seen them after the attack on the school when Meli-Meli's attack ended the sports festival midway through.

"Hmm.... still, they should know better than to have you around in one of their missions, not that we had any warning or alarm lately... I wonder how they even got in..." The mom person said sighing, "So your sisters also have Core powers I assume? No other reason Haephestus Forge would keep them around."

"We all have the same core power!" Alexa said nodding proudly, "We are Alexa after all."

"So your family shares the same archetype? Not the weirdest Core shenanigan." The mom person said nodding, "So if we include the telepathy, probably a communication type? Are they using you as a radio then?"

"No?" Alexa said confused, "Alexa is a Shapeshifter, they told her that was what they did. It's how Ale and Alexandra come out."

"...I beg your pardon?" The mom person said confused, why was she confused? This was the least confusing thing said today. "Shapeshifter? You? Then... how old are you?"

"Alexa is five!" Alexa said showing the palm of her hand, "Of that Alexa is sure!"

"...Then your sisters...?" The mom person asked pointing once again the weird pen towards Alexa, this time to her chest, it tickled.

"We all use the same Core, so they are the same...?" Alexa said tilting her head, "Isn't it obvious?"

"...Oh," The mom person said nodding, "I see... so what you are saying is that your Core Power allows you to change into other forms that you have identified as older sisters."

"No...?" Alexa said shaking her head, "Alexa uses her power to change form and then those forms became Ale and Alexandra. [Eleanore] said that Alexa had a system and that was why Alexa had other people in her brain juices."

Or had Alexa ended like this after finding about that? Alexa wasn't that sure anymore, what she knew for sure was that the first times she changed form and her brain juices went crazy her view of the world changed.

So perhaps that was more of the reason why this had happened.

"So DID?" The mom person asked, it seemed mostly to herself, "That or perhaps OSDD... Alexa...Can I speak with this sister of yours?"

Could she? Alexa...guessed that she could bring Ale forward if she really wanted, they had shown Alexa how to do it when Alexandra pushed Ale to the front before.

So Alexa knew how it felt.

"But..." Alexa said turning her attention within the mindsphere to the space where Ale should be, only a blob of static being present as Ale's consciousness stream kept looping in on itself, "Can you help Ale? She seems sad."

"...I can do my best," The mom person said nodding to Alexa.

"Okay," Alexa said nodding, "Alexa will be paying attention, Alexa wants to know what happened... Why Alexandra is gone."

And as Alexa said that, she stood up and closed her eyes. She could feel the floor with her feetsies, warm and fuzzy thanks to the carpet, she could feel the gaze of the mom person.

But Alexa ignored all of that and instead sank deeper into herself, she carefully embraced the Consciousness Stream strand that was Ale and with care she pushed it forward.

As she did, she felt her body shifting, the height increasing, the weight increasing, the comfortable sundress stretching till her Nanites took charge of the fabric and shifted into Ale's outwear.

A pair of shorts, a spaghetti top, and an oversized hoodie at the very top. The next time Alexa opened her eyes she was sitting in a sofa seeing a projection of what Ale was seeing.

Alexa hugged her knees and started spreading her wiggles all around, extending them toward the area where Ale's consciousness stream strand was. Seeking to hug it all around.

Alexa was here.

Alexa would be always be here.