

A Bio 245

Chapter 245: Alexanders joins the party! (In case it wasn't obvious)

Of course there was a reason, Ale was sure of that, she wasn't sure of what the reason was, what had Alexandra thought before doing that?

Was that she sent them to the safest possible place? A place where Ale could take a second to find out about her current situation?

A place with the means to discover the problem that Ale was suffering? A place where they could rest and heal?

Or was there something more to the place Ale had landed?

She obviously was in a Saintsworths facility; that much was obvious, if not for the fact that Ale could interface with the system's artificial intelligence. It was obvious because of the devices and machines around. Also, because the stupid emblem of the four-winged eagle was present. It was a variation of the usual Saintsworths emblem of a yellow eagle. But Ale could see the similarities easily enough.

"So you want to invite me in?" Ale asked aghast, "A random girl who obviously has some mental issues, a girl who landed in what is obviously damaged Minion gear?"

"Someone who has close links to the Saintsworths, and whose body is riddled with more mysteries than the mind of that blonde anomaly?" Vivian Kellet added to the pile of reasons that Ale had given.

"Someone who obviously can't be normal, whose body is more in synch with that of a weapon than a normal child?" A third voice said its part too, it sounded male and somehow, familiar.

"You all are correct," Miriam Eversoul didn't turn her gaze away from Ale, "But the fact of this is, I can't in good conscience send a child to a villain's lair, even less so to a Super Villain one."

"I work for them," Ale pointed out, "If my body armor wasn't proof enough, I can even tell you my code sign."

"And they seem to care for her," Vivian Kellet pointed from the side, "As evidenced by what Eleanore said, they seem to care for her as she had several guardians with them."

"And if that isn't an option, you can always shove her to the Saintsworths," The male voice chimed once more, "I mean, she was accepted as a sister to the handsome paragon and Nascent Scion of the Saintsworths, right? That must mean she would be cared for."

"That is even less of an option," Miriam Eversoul said with a frown on her face, as if she wanted to turn and berate the person who said that, "I can't trust Alexanders, and I will not trust the Saintsworths."

"Then throw me into a random city's orphanage!" Ale screamed, "I can survive, Alexa can survive. We have survived worse!"

"I can get her priority transport to a city in a minute, any city... If you want one that doesn't have Saintsworths influence, that will take some time, but she will be on route within half an hour." Vivian

Kellet stated as she brought forward a tablet and stood beside Ale and Miriam Eversoul, "You just have to say the word and I'll have her in the air."

"Hmm...that is a good idea, not even that amazingly smart, handsome, paragon of humanity would be able to do something unless he knew about this ahead of time," The male voice said from the side, "Of course if he somehow managed to get this information it would be a moot point."

Who even was-

"He will not know, we made all the preparations ahead of time before bringing Alexa to the lab-" Miriam Eversoul said, finally turning her gaze away from Alexa to the interloper. Perhaps it was because Ale turned her face, and it showed on her face? Ale didn't know, "... Alexanders..."

"Yoh!" The blonde man said, raising a hand in greeting while smirking, unlike before, he wasn't wearing a power armor, not even a body armor, he was wearing a common pair of jeans with pockets around the knee area, was it called cargo pants? Ale wanted ones in that style. He was also wearing a black T-Shirt with the emblem of a bird with four pair of wings painted in yellows colors, unlike most depictions of the bird, this one was made out of geometrical figures, which made it look less realistic. "Long time no see, I would even suspect you all hate me or something."

The blonde man said that while smirking the whole time, a knowing glint in his eyes, and Ale couldn't help but look around, and sure enough, after a few seconds, the figure of the purple-haired woman materialized beside the man, resting her arms on the man's shoulders.

"...We sealed the information within the laboratory, there is no reason why you would come here," Miriam Eversoul stated, didn't ask or wondered how he got here, but stated the truth as she knew it, "Unless the seal on information was a lie and you are monitoring all the data, which would be a violation of the contract we signed, and would make you liable to be sued to kingdom come."

"And even if that was the case, this network is independent, there are no landlines connecting it to the widespread network, nor are any devices capable of transmitting wirelessly the information across the sealed walls. I made sure of it, as we all did." Vivian Kellet added from the side, and then turning to Ale, she added. "All information is transmitted in short bursts of compressed data to the wider network in regulated schedules. We only need to transmit the required data; they don't care for the time or day. And I made sure to transmit all the data before you even left Miriam's room."

So in a nutshell, there was no reason for Alexanders to know to look here. Then how had he arrived here?

No wait... There weren't devices to transmit wireless data across the walls?

"Easy," The blonde man said with that annoying smirk of him, "I saw Alexa in the video recording of the security camera, or to be precise, I saw her resting against the wall in front of Miriam's office."

... that easy?

"Impossible." Miriam Eversoul answered, "We made sure to avoid all cameras when coming here, there is no way you would have seen that."

"I saw her outside your office, then I didn't see her anymore." Alexanders answered yet again with the same as before, "So I asked myself, where would Miriam bring a wounded child after making sure she wasn't a trap sent by me?"

The blonde asshole then turned to stare at Vivian Kellet, "The answer wasn't that hard to find. More so when you conveniently sent all your workers away." Then Alexanders pointed at a chair, an almost imperceptible discharge made the chair move towards him, who then sat there.

Really, if Ale hadn't been on full alert she wouldn't have noticed the discharge of magnetism...

"Couldn't make it more obvious that something was happening here, why else would the workaholic Cold Witch send all her guinea pigs away?" Alexanders then laughed, outright laugh, "So I came... I saw... And I provided helpful advice."

"So you did send Alexa to my door. Why?" Miriam Eversoul said glaring at the blonde man.

"I did not do such a pointless thing," Alexanders, instead of getting annoyed or angry, answered as such, "I have no reason to share my toys with you. Why do you even hate me? You are among the very few people I have not ruined their life. I checked."

He...checked? No, wait, he had actually ruined people's lives?

"...You... You don't remember?" Miriam Eversoul asked, surprised, "...You may not have ruined my life, but you still are an annoying know-it-all asshole. And the world would be a better place with fewer people like you."

"Debatable." Alexanders answered with a smirk, "If you truly believe that, then you are more stupid than Alexa's principal. And that is something to say, that is a literal pig."

"I have no time for your stupid riddles and practical jokes," Miriam Eversoul said pointing to Ale, "What did you do to her?"

Alexanders did?

"Nothing," Alexanders answered and moved his chair closer to their side, just staying around a meter and something away from Ale, not overly close, but not far away.

At least far enough that he wasn't in the immediate range of Ale anyway.

"Nothing at all, against common belief, I am not omniscient or omnipotent." Alexanders barked a laugh at the last statement, "I have stated several times that I am not even that intelligent, have I not?"

"That is semantic," Vivian Kellet said from the side suddenly after not speaking for several minutes, "Your sole existence brings changes to the world."

Alexanders seemed surprised at the statement... Or was he surprised at the fact that the blue-haired woman spoke? Ale had noticed that after he made himself known she had started to speak less and less.

"Change for the good or the bad?" Alexanders asked, his smirk returning once more in full throttle, "Do tell... Come on, don't belittle your title..."

"...Objectively speaking... for the good." Vivian Kellet said after a few seconds, "But that is from the premise of the whole world, not the populace."

"That is actual semantics," Alexanders laughed, "But sure, whatever. Can't win them all."

"Why are you here." Ale decided to interrupt, as this was going in circles, "Actually, why are you here. You could have sent a message, or come when they were distracted... You could have even taken me while I was unconscious..."

Ale refused to believe he wasn't capable of that, this was the man who was at the top, or so she had found out. The man responsible for almost all the advancements in technology and research, and the one who was probably responsible for her creation. Or the creation of P4 anyway.

"See, don't you feel ashamed?" Alexanders didn't answer but instead said that while pointing at Ale, "The literal child knows to ask for the important things!"

"Get to the point." Miriam Eversoul barked that as she put a hand on Ale's shoulder and pulled her closer to her body, farther away from Alexanders, "Why are you here? When did you find out? Why didn't you come sooner?"

"Since you asked nicely, I'll entertain you." Alexanders said shrugging and pushing himself away from them, "I found out roughly...five minutes after you pulled Alexa into that containment cell."

So not after Alexa arrived, not after they brought her into this laboratory to check, but after Alexa was put in a containment cell? The wording seemed to imply that if not for that, Alexanders wouldn't have found out.

"As for why I didn't come sooner..." Alexanders turned his stare first towards Miriam Eversoul and then towards Vivian Kellet, "Would you have believed anything I said about Alexa before? That her body was special? That her circumstances were even more special?"

Both Miriam Eversoul and Vivian Kellet turned their eyes sideways, Miriam Eversoul even bit her lip in what seemed like frustration.

"You wouldn't, best case scenario you would have threatened to call the authorities... no wait, you would have done so, contract be damned." Alexanders smirk disappeared and his gaze turned sharp, "In which case, the best outcome would have been if I managed to bamboozle official Heroes and [SuperHeroes] who got sent here, because they wouldn't have sent normal police, not with the opportunity to find out what I am doing... More so because of where we are..."

Their location? Ale looked back at the memories of the map she had been shown, the location... the middle of the ocean? What was so special about that?

"Worst case scenario... I don't manage to bamboozle them... They then decide to check on Alexa, and what would they find..." Alexanders then turned to Vivian Kellet, "What do you think they would find?"

"..." Vivian Kellet opened her mouth as if to answer, then closed it for a few seconds to think, "...Nothing, unless they managed to come at a moment when this form was out, or if they asked for our files....You waited because you wanted us to have finished the inspection."

"Yes," Alexanders answered nodding, "I waited because I wanted to teach you both [Witches]

a very important lesson."

Alexanders stood up from his chair, kicking it away. He walked towards the far end of the room and snapped his fingers. As he did it, the purple-haired woman's eye shone for a second, and then, a projection of a blue screen manifested.

On it the data they had previously recorded showed itself.

"...I deleted that data," Vivian Kellet stated, "...Did I not?"

"Yes, yes you did." The purple-haired woman spoke with a smirk on her face, but it seemed no one was paying attention or even acknowledging her.

"You did, but nothing is deleted forever," Alexanders said and with a snap of his fingers the images crumbled, "And I found it easily enough, even though I am not a [Tinkerer Core] or a [Technopath Core]. Which I can guarantee they would send when they find out where they are going. What do you think the powers to be would do if they found someone with the characteristics of Alexa? Someone who is obviously underage and whose family can't be confirmed. Even if her DNA matches mine, they would claim that it was done with genetic tampering and she isn't my family."

That could be done with genetic tampering? No, of course it could be done, Ale had done the same when she shifted into other forms, hadn't she? It was part of the reason she could access biometric locs after all.

"...They would take her away no matter what," Vivian Kellet answered, "And refusing to comply would put the Saintsworths Conglomerate in a risky position, you wouldn't be able to refuse such an order as the high council would take this opportunity to reduce your influence."

"They are not happy with this project after all, their original plan was for Aquila to be built either in the Mediterranean area... or in one of the Arctic poles." Alexanders nodded at that answer, "So they would take this chance to make me dismantle the project, make me cough up the money lost here, and then rebuild it all on their own image."

"...But Alexa and Ale are innocent." Miriam Eversoul said from the side, "They surely wouldn't..."

"Don't be naive," Alexanders barked a laugh at Miriam Eversoul, "You signed with them too didn't you? They only gave you that fancy key to get you to try to find dirt on me, and the only reason I gave you the other half was to ensure that they wouldn't pin their own pet projects on me."

Key?

"...So you didn't... You didn't throw Alexa and Ale into that bad taste facility?" Miriam Eversoul asked, "The Happy Meal facility?"

"Oh, they found that already?" Alexanders said surprised, "No wait...that was it? Man, it looked less impressive than I expected... Then again, Vulcanus did wreck the place, so I didn't recognize it."

"You know of it?" Miriam Eversoul asked surprised, "And yet you did nothing?!?!?"

"What can I do?" Alexanders shrugged, "I know of dozens of black sites like that, but I can't do anything unless they expose themselves, or they will pin it on me, and I refuse to be blamed for the crimes of others."

Miriam Eversoul opened her mouth as if she was going to say something, and yet no sound came out.

"Want to do something about it?" Alexanders asked as his eyes filled with pity at Miriam Eversoul's plight, "Then do your work, do your work as best as you can. So long as you can actually walk into those facilities, you have all the rights to punish them... So long you can actually find them, that is."

Neither Miriam Eversoul nor Vivian Kellet said anything about that statement.

"As for myself... I just came to ask a very simple question," Alexanders said, turning his attention back to Ale, as his smirk returned to his face and his eyes returned to a playful look instead of the sharp and dismal look he had before, "What am I supposed to do with you? You are turning more and more interesting by the day, and I am running out of excuses to let you roam freely around. If you are going to remain around I might as well bring you home and let you do your thing... Unless you want to return to Ohio?"

What did Ale want?

Did she want to remain with Miriam Eversoul?

Did she want to go live with Alexanders?

Or did she want to return to Columbus, Ohio?

That was the question...