

## A Bio 247

Chapter 247: What the hell is Lampooning?

What followed was the purple woman's face turning into a smile as blue screens started popping up around her.

"Any second now... Any second now I would appreciate an answer." Alexanders said as the purple woman continued reading, couldn't he... see the screens? It didn't seem like he could.

If so... Perhaps Ale had hope-

"Ah sorry about that handsome," The purple woman said snapping her fingers, Ale noticed how the blue screens turned a darker blue hue and the borders had this undertone of purple. "There, the base code... Find anything interesting there?"

Ale blinked, surprised as an extra blue screen manifested in front of her too, not that she needed seeing it, she could see her own base code without help.

"Hmm.... This... did you split the AI Code Cores in their own windows?" Alexanders said as he moved the blue screens in front of him, Ale took that chance to look at the three blue screens in front of her and sighed in defeat.

The purple woman had indeed split the data that Ale had attempted to hide from them.

The first screen was dedicated to Alexa, it had the original version of their ND0 system, the one that Albireo said didn't exist.

It didn't have all the data about Alexa (Thankfully), it didn't have her personality traits or any memory file. Was it because it was a Core Dump and not a backup?

Ale turned her attention to the second screen, the one that was about her. It had the altered version she had been running all this time, it had a few subroutines that Ale had designed to help her manage the data she pulled and a few preferences set about how she wanted her body to look and move, just like how there was an altered blueprint that let her land with all the extra AI Cores she liked to use and the several modifications she liked to activate whenever she entered combat.

And unlike how it had been for Alexa, this one had the names of the memory files about what she had been doing. Most of these were simple things like: Mission1.mem, Parktime1.mem, Revenge.mem, StreamDebut.mem, and so on and so on.

Ale turned her attention to the third screen, the one that was supposed to be for Alexandra...

The first thing she noticed was that the beginning of the code was similar to her code, the second thing was that the code was more complex than her own. And yet, simpler.

A few of the subroutines that Ale had thought were base weren't there, and a few other things that she didn't know about were around. There were a couple of mentions to their memory databank, and what she found interesting was that Alexandra seemed to have a way bigger data memory bank dedicated to Alexa and Ale.

Ale wasn't sure what to think about it, of course, Ale too had a memory sector dedicated to Alexa and Alexandra, hell, she even had one for every person she had met. And for those less important a dedicated subroutine to categorize their faces and names, along with the relevant data.

But Alexandra? She had whole databases.

"hmm.... This one should be Alexa... this one is the brat in front of me, and the third...is their shared database? I don't see any personality nodes, nor anything that looks remotely similar to your core code Sapphire." Alexanders mumbled aloud as the purple woman hovered around him,

The woman shook her head, and Ale couldn't help but ball her fist. She didn't mind that they were seeing her data; it was the fact that they got over her plan to bury Alexa's data, but the fact that they were seeing Alexandra's remnants?

"The third one is probably what remained of the woman's body we got." The purple woman said shaking her head, "Most of it was probably ported, and that is why it looks like that. I guess that some of the data that wasn't relevant to her was left behind? That or these are the backup files... Do you need assistance dealing with those?"

Ale took a few seconds more than she would like to admit to discover that the purple woman was speaking to her.

"...Why?" Ale ended up asking, "Why would you help us? Don't you only care about Alexa?"

Everyone only cared about Alexa, Ale was used to that already. But if that was the case... Couldn't they leave her and Alexandra alone? Why would they dig up her files... no wait, they had her body? How?

"[Because you, too, are a victim of Alexa]." The purple woman sent directly to Ale's mind. How did she know that? Because the voice hadn't come from the speaker, and Alexanders didn't seem to react to that, "Because he is interested in you, what you are."

"So the verdict?" Alexanders asked nodding, "Is she a split? Something born from a SEED like your pet projects?"

"She is similar," Sapphire said nodding, Ale was still reeling from that statement.

A victim? Was she a victim of Alexa? Impossible. Alexa was the reason she was even alive right now, if she hadn't decided to give part of her own Consciousness Stream to keep her alive... she would have been like one of those simulated programs like Commodore Soap... Like the identity they had used while pretending to be the fat girl...

Like... Like...

"She was born from a fragment, your sister didn't quite lobotomize herself. She split a part of a subroutine and assigned it a fragment of what your employee in the side room calls [Soul], from that this girl grew." Sapphire materialized a hologram of what looked like a Consciousness Stream.

It wasn't Alexa's Consciousness Stream, this one seemed to be smaller and less complex, it didn't make sense that this purple woman could see that.

"Hmm... So she cloned herself?" Alexanders asked turning to Ale, "No offense kid."

"Not quite... Perhaps she herself can explain it better?" Sapphire then turned the attention to Ale.

What was she supposed to say then?

"I am not a clone, or something like that. And while...Sapphire was it?" Ale said pointing to the purple woman with the dangerous glint in her eyes, "Explained it well enough, I was indeed born from Alexa's consciousness stream, but my identity is not of a clone or something like that. I am Alexa's sister and guardian."

"...Well you aren't my sister." Alexanders said shrugging, "But fine, I read that some girls like to think of friends as sisters and whatnot, good for bonding with friends and other people and such and so on."

... Ale wasn't sure if she should feel offended, angry or relieved. What was she supposed to say or think when someone who claimed to be Alexa's brother didn't think of her as family?

It was...weird.

"Whatever makes you happy." Ale ended up saying that instead, "So? What's the plan?"

"The plan?" Alexanders asked mildly confused, "What plan? Do we have a plan, Sapphire?"

"Not at the moment, we used to have a schedule...but that was thrown out the window when you decided to rush here from the London office." Sapphire said, summoning a virtual schedule that was filled with either meetings, press releases, or weapon demonstrations. "Now you have a couple of days of free time and a few angry associates that can't afford to cancel their contracts with you."

"Hah!" Alexanders barked a laugh, "If they can't afford to be angry with me, they don't get to complain."

Was this for real? Even if he had the high ground, wasn't it counterproductive to antagonize their business associates?

"Don't look at me like that," Alexanders smirked at Ale while saying that, "They weren't important to begin with, and I technically already own them. This was more like a way to absorb their business without the populace making a fuss about it, they are my employees already, even if half of them don't know it. It is not a joke when I tell people that they work for me, whether they know it or not."

Well, ain't that ominous sounding at all...

"Then why are you here? If you don't have a plan or anything." Ale asked confused, "And why did you rush without a plan?"

"My twin sister, who disappeared a couple of weeks ago after being wounded, showed up in a secret facility in the middle of the ocean." Alexanders snapped his fingers and a projection of the map manifested again, this time highlighting a dot in the middle of the ocean, "In one of the very few places

that could actually discover the issues that were in her body... Of course I would rush to ensure nothing bad happened to her."

"He was also bored and wanted to bother someone." Sapphire added at the end.

"So... You aren't going to get us back?" Ale asked once more, just to make sure, "You aren't going to ask us to go with you to get the data back and mass produce us?"

"Mass produce Alexas?" Alexanders asked pensive.

"Absolutely no." And Sapphire said before anything, "If you even think or do something to that effect I am divorcing you."

"We aren't married." Alexanders pointed out, "And if we were, you couldn't divorce me. That's against the law."

"Your mother is the law." Sapphire retorted back.

"That is actually my grandparent, even if he had the name of a horse." Alexanders grinned, "Good fella, half the people that meet him hated him, but good guy."

"Even so. I'm serious Alexanders, if you think of doing that, be aware I am not using a physical body. And I am moving all my databanks into orbit. I am not getting a single bit of data into a planet that has more

than one Alexa." Sapphire seemed quite serious about this, and Ale was... mildly worried about that, it didn't help that this woman called Ale one of 'Alexa's victims.'

"Fine... I was not going to do that anyway, it isn't possible." Alexanders answered with a sigh, "The premise from the beginning was impossible to achieve. Even if I took a full Core Dump and shoved it into a new P4 test body, that wouldn't be Alexa."

...It wouldn't? Of course it wouldn't...

"Or do you think that would be Alexa?" Alexanders asked as he pulled his phone and showed a photo on it, "Or is this Alexa?"

In the photo was the body of a blonde woman with her eyes closed, she was floating within a cylindrical chamber filled with a greenish liquid, her skin was fair and devoid of any wound, and while it was the image that Ale had of her, something was... wrong with it.

"...Alexandra is...fine?" Ale said, she still couldn't picture what was wrong with the picture, that was how Alexandra should look, and yet... "...no, who is that?"

"See?" Alexanders said nodding, "You thought it was her at first, but in the end it is not... This is a clone body made using the genetic sample from the original corpse, everything was made up to perfect standards. We even downloaded the last biosignals from her brain and put all of that into a new AI Core that was surgically implanted into her brain... But she didn't wake up, care to guess why?"

"... Because she is [Dead]

." Ale said in a small, trembling voice.

"Yes," Alexanders said nodding, "You can't resurrect the dead... And she was dead indeed. If I put your full Core Data Dump into a P4, at best I would make a very confused P4. More likely than not, it would self-destruct from corrupted data... It is impossible for me to make a viable clone of someone. I can make all the clone bodies and maybe even transfer consciousness into them, but at the end of the day, that's about it. Something stops me from achieving that last step."

That was good, Ale was relieved about that, even if she would have liked to get Alexandra back, now that she was in the hands of this madman... No wait, "If that is a clone body, what happened to her actual body?" Ale remembered that Alexandra's body was being covered with purple crystals...

Had it turned into that? Could... Could she get something of that back?

"She is in a containment cell in the depths of this facility," Alexanders answered, "We can't very well bury her in a public cemetery, no idea what would happen. The technology that we are using to isolate the mana was actually brought to life thanks to us having to solve the issue of her body siphoning mana away."

...she was here?

"...Can I see her?" Ale asked, she wasn't sure what that would achieve.

"Sure," But Alexanders answered as such, and that was all she needed.

"Thank you." Ale said lowering her head, she still didn't like this man, but at least he was good. You sure can't believe everything you read on the internet, huh?

From all the things she had read about him she thought he would be more... hard to deal with, hell. Ale now felt bad about all the things she had said about him-

Oh god, she had trash-talked about him so often that it was a staple of her streams... At least she wasn't that popular, with roughly 150-250 views on average, there was hardly any hope for him to have seen her streams...

"No problem, even if you aren't Alexa, you still help her and are a friend of hers at least." Alexanders said nodding, "Also, your content is amusing enough, so I don't mind helping you out."

"It means ev-" Ale was about to say her thanks again when the words died on her mouth. He... he had seen her content?

"So anyway, anything else you want to get out of the way before Kellet gets here?" Alexanders asked, smiling at her.

"... If you don't want to restrain or control us... Then why did you make us?" Ale decided to ask that for now, she would deal with the fallout of knowing the person she trash-talked as a way to get views and some pocket money, also watched her content.

"I didn't... technically make you." Alexanders said scratching the back of his head, "I made... an attempt."

"It sure as hell looks more like a success." Ale lampooned.

"You see, I have... Nightmares? You can call them nightmares." Alexanders sighed, "Among the things I learned there was the SEED. The base code that makes the whole P-series work, the thing that allowed Sapphire to be here... and even what made the NDO System and its subsidiary programs exist."

"...Albireo said that the NDO System doesn't exist, even though I know for a fact it does." Ale pointed out, now that he brought that to the front.

"Yeah... In paper and in the databases, the ND Operating system starts with ND1. It goes up in numbers depending on the P-series test subjects." Alexanders said nodding and summoning a list with the P-series numbers, their objectives, functions and the ND system attached to them, "In this example the P4 test series subject would run the ND4 System."

"But in reality, we ran the NDO System." Ale pointed out.

"Yeah, because the whole P-series test subject was a sham." Alexanders said nodding, "The real reason for their creation was to find if what I saw in my dream was true or a fantasy."

"... Are you saying that Alexa's birth was brought forth because you wanted to see if your dream was... real?" Ale couldn't believe it, Alexa was born for such a stupid reason?

"Yes," And Alexanders didn't feel remorse or ashamed of that. "In my dreams... I saw myself wielding powers similar to those of Core Users, and while I don't remember the specifics of it even to this day. Two things always remained present, the original Code of a machine, and the fact that it was thanks to that same machine that I would be able to wield these powers."

Alexanders' hand then discharged lightning.

"Now I know more... And thanks to the Teather Master I was even able to see a few things I wish I hadn't seen before." Alexanders closed his hand and sighed, "Because it means that dream wasn't a dream, but the tampering or effect of a Core User."

"Meaning that Alexa's birth was influenced by a third entity." Ale said nodding, "But what was the reason for it? Do they have ill intent against Alexa?"

"They tampered with the creation of P4, the original body in which Alexa was gestated, meaning they are behind the creation of the R4 substance, the residue that helps the creation of the original AI Cores." Alexanders brought forth the data about the original AI Cores that they had used. The AI Cores that Ale and Alexa used nowadays were made directly from mana and some materials they got from their surrounding. But the original AI Core? That one had been made from a crystal lattice that Ale and Alexa hadn't been able to reproduce. "And the SEED code, the original base of the NDO system... That third force would be the responsible for its creation."

But who were those people? What did they want?

Every time that Ale wanted to move forward, she only found more questions on her path. Would she even get time to find the answers to these before more bullshit fell her way?

