

A Bio 248

Chapter 248: What is the deal with her?

After the revelations that had happened, the mood in the room fell into a lull, Alexanders merely asked a few miscellaneous questions and nodded when Ale gave her answers.

Ale noticed the questions didn't seem that complex or useful, the man was merely asking about hobbies and if Alexa used the personal computer he had sent or not.

He knew for a fact that Ale used it, and when finding out that Alexa didn't touch the thing that often he didn't seem angry or mad, merely laughed at that and sent a link to a bank account.

Telling Ale that if she registered she could get a few discounts in some games and memberships for playing games, he encouraged her to continue with her shenanigans as a content creator, allegedly, the man had used her as a way to find more dissidents that liked to spread the dragon theory.

Apparently Ale wasn't that good convincing people that Alexanders was indeed a dragon, and most of the people that listened to her rants about that ended up believing the opposite.

...That didn't sting Ale's pride either, but since it worked for both of them, she was willing to ignore it.

"Anything else you want to know before I leave?" The blonde man asked as he stood up and stretched, "You will not get that many chances to speak to me openly like this, at best you will need to search for my vigilante persona, and like that I will not be able to answer as freely as I can do so here."

Meaning he could still answer many things in public?

"I know you said you didn't have any plans or designs for us..." Ale started her question with that statement, "So if we wish to be left alone... will you do so?"

Alexanders took a second to think about it, each second making Ale worry more and more.

"I guess?" Alexanders said, shrugging, the man hadn't really seemed to think it through, had he? "To be honest I... don't really care what you do? I mean, it is obviously important to me what Alexa achieves and that she is somewhat happy. But in the great scheme of things... I can fix most of the issues that you get up to. Even your adventures within Hephaestus' Forge aren't that hard to emulate, I could build up from the ground any number of super villain organizations for you to play with. Hell, I can even build up a super hero organization if that is more up your alley?"

Ale wasn't sure what to think about that answer, Alexanders didn't seem to be joking when he said that. Nor did it seem as if he was setting up anything. Was it that easy?

"Don't get me wrong, doing this isn't easy." Alexanders quickly added, "Sapphire, how much money would we need to do any of the things I just said?"

"...The estimated price to destroy Hephaestus' Forge and make a new one would be around 400 billion A-Dollars." The purple-haired woman said with a shrug, "The estimated amount of money and resources can't be calculated and this is an estimate where you can pull it off without fatalities, the real number could be twice or thrice times bigger."

"See?" Alexanders said, pointing at the purple-haired woman, "If the issue is money, then it isn't really an issue, is it?"

"Most sane people would not think in those amounts of money." Ale pointed out, "What is the budget of this site for example."

"Roughly 5 Trillion A-Dollars," Sapphire answered without missing a beat.

"And of Columbus Ohio? The city I was in before." Ale moved on to ask the next question.

"3 Billion A-Dollars." Sapphire answered after a short second.

"See? You would need half a trillion to destroy the organization I joined, and the amount of money you spent would still be a far cry from what you pour into this place." Ale said shaking her head, "You truly are Alexa's brother, I don't even understand how you can think like that."

"... I mean... It's just money." Alexanders said shrugging, "Don't know what to tell you, it is what it is."

And while Ale could respect and understand the statement 'It's just money', there was something inherently wrong with thinking that a couple billions or a few trillions were 'Just money', perhaps it was the difference between someone who grew up with no issue about money and someone who was coming to terms with the fact that content creation while bringing good amounts of money...

Wasn't that viable of an option unless you could go full throttle on it. A privilege that Ale did not have.

"Right..." Ale said shaking her head, "Well, nice talk, can you get Vivian Kellet in?"

Ale had gotten what she wanted from Alexanders, and while she got some answers to her more pressing questions, that is to say, what the man planned to do with them, and finding out that he honestly wasn't planning something with them in mind?

It was both scary and relieving, in one hand it meant that Ale didn't need to hold that much wariness towards the blonde asshole, on the other hand meant that there weren't any thoughts within that blonde head.

And since Ale was aware of how much power he could wield, both politically and monetarily, that was scary on its own right.

"Sure, have fun, and send me a message when you want to go see the clone body... Or well, I guess for you is a sister?" Alexanders said as he walked towards the exit, "... Either way, give me a call. Just send a ping to the local AI, ALBIREO will ping me."

And like that, the blonde menace (Funny how that could refer to both Alexanders and Alexa) left the room. Ale did notice that while the purple-haired woman left after Alexanders speaking with him in hushed tones, as if to make a sign of her leaving with him.

Behind them a phantom of a figure remained.

"Got any questions that you want answered before I leave?" The purple-haired woman asked.

Her gaze was less... human and more cold now, as if she no longer needed to play pretend. But then again, was she really play pretending? Could Ale make that judgment?

"What did you mean by me being a victim of Alexa?" Ale decided to ask, she didn't like how that sounded, at all.

"... That is what I like to call those that got their destinies and fate tampered by that Monster," The purple-haired woman, Sapphire, said in an even tone, "You are not the first, and will probably be far from the last."

"Like you?" Ale asked with some mirth to her tone, "You too have your fate tampered by Alexa then? Because from my point of view you don't look like someone who is a victim, more like the side that creates victims if anything."

"...Hah!" Sapphire barked a single syllable of her laugh, "You would think so. Wouldn't you?"

The woman then carried on to laugh a few extra syllables, as if to ensure how ridiculous Ale's point was.

"I was at the peak of the World

, my power knew no limits and the only thing that I could wish for was for Mother and the man I love to see me. But it was because Alexa that all was ripped out of me..." Sapphire said shaking her head, "Am I better now? That is debatable. I no longer have a body... But I earned myself a Soul... Or well a Consciousness Stream I guess. But make no mistake, everyone on this goddamned planet is a victim to some degree. Just by breathing down the same air as her we are victims."

"What are you even talking about." Ale asked confused, "You are still at the peak of power aren't you? You manage the Saintsworths if I am getting things right. And Alexanders seems to care for you. Aren't you better? Aren't you blessed?"

"... You wouldn't understand, not someone who has only barely started living." Sapphire shook her head, "Point is... Alexa... Is not a bad girl, I'll admit to that. But that does not mean she is good, nor does it mean that she is innocent. She barely has something passable as morals and ethics, and while this iteration seems to be better than the others... Tell me, do you really think she is a good person?"

Yes, Ale did think that.

But looking from an outsider's perspective... Was Alexa good? She was not bad, at the very least of that Ale was sure. She didn't went out of her way to hurt others, if anything it was Ale and Alexandra the ones that had done so...

"You will not understand," Sapphire ended up shaking her head in defeat, "Not till you suffer from the consequences, truly suffer from Alexa's tampering. Do call for me when that happens, I'll do my best to help you."

And like that, Sapphire's form disappeared.

"What the hell was even her problem?" Ale couldn't help but groan and complain aloud, "Wish you were here sis... I could really use a sounding board about now..."

Ale made sure to check, and sure enough, Alexa hadn't been paying attention. The girl was currently sleeping in their queen-size bed within the mindscape, hugging a plushie in the form of that thing Magmo.

How had she even managed to get one of those?

Ale didn't know, they had not been able to get many things there, Ale had tried, only things that were actually important and relevant to them seemed to be able to arrive there.

It still took some time for someone to actually walk into the room that Alexanders had brought Ale, she half thought the blonde asshole had forgotten to tell Vivian Kellet to come.

But after roughly twenty minutes someone opened the door, and with that, the visage of the blue-haired woman walked into the room, she exuded both security and confidence.

Ale wasn't quite sure if the woman was that confident in being able to handle her, or if she had confidence in whatever safeguard she had brought.

"Sorry for the wait." Vivian Kellet started by saying that and bowing slightly to Ale, the woman then sat primly in a chair and motioned to Ale to do the same.

Since Ale was waiting she had taken sometime to get here, Ale had used said time to explore the room and see what there was around. Nothing of relevance was, besides a table and a couple of chairs that they hadn't used before.

"Right," Ale said nodding and taking a seat on the other side of the table, looking straight at Vivian Kellet, "Did Alexanders not say for you to come?"

Ale wasn't quite sure if the man would be that petty and just make her burn time for no reason.

"He told me seventeen minutes and fifty-two seconds ago that I was to come here." Vivian Kellet said, shaking her head, "I merely used the time after that to ensure he was no longer within the facility, as that would help me ensure the sanctity of this meeting and future meetings between you and Miriam."

...So Alexanders was no longer within the building?

Ale was half tempted to ping the local AI to check on that, but decided against it, she wasn't sure how much data this woman was able to access or how she was doing it, she knew there was a device within her eyes and probably a couple more. But she hadn't delved that much into that.

"Right..." Ale said unsure about what was the correct answer to that statement, "Well, thank you for ensuring that. But Alexanders said that he wasn't interested in what I did with my freedom, and said as much in our private meeting."

"... I assume this will come as a faux pass since he seems to be your family." Vivian Kellet said taking a deep breath of air and turning to stare straight at Ale, "Never trust a Saintsworths."

And that was it? The blue-haired woman didn't elaborate or add any examples.

"Care to elaborate on that?" Ale asked half confused and half annoyed, "You do know that my last name is also Saintsworths right?"

Well, it was Alexa's name, but Alexanders hadn't said anything about her needing to change her last name, and even if he did, what was she supposed to call herself? She couldn't just pick a random name right?

Unless [Big Sister] didn't mind sharing her last name?

Ale Venti? What did Venti even mean? Ale would check on that later.

"To be precise, a Saintsworths always has a hidden reason to do something." Vivian Kellet stated, "This is a known fact, any time a Saintsworths puts forward a plan, idea or proposition they already know how you will react and have planned for that, should you deny them or accept. You are already within their grasp."

Well that was... terrifying, to say the least.

"So you mean to say that the fact that Alexanders came here with the means to allow me to remain longer and unbothered means that he had already planned for this?" Ale asked just to make sure, "How did he even know that? That I would need a mana-devoid environment. That I would show up here,

isn't it more logical his explanation that we triggered a silent alarm when Alexa's body showed on the camera feed?"

At least that sounded more plausible than them being all-knowing. Alexanders had himself admitted that he had moved forward with the experiment that ended triggering Alexa's creation because he wanted to test something.

Meaning he wasn't all-knowing as Vivian Kellet stated.

"... The probability of him moving without a plan are 5%," Vivian Kellet stated once again in an even tone, "From personal experience he always moves with a plan, the only times he moved without one was on the first month after I started working within his employment."

...

Doesn't that mean that he got annoyed at this woman and just started to engineer his reactions and ideas whenever dealing with her?

"That sounds more like he didn't want to deal with you and merely started moving with contingencies for whatever you answered." Ale pointed out, "That sounds more credible, at least for me."

Vivian Kellet stopped and thought about Ale's answer.

"That seems like a probable outcome," Vivian Kellet answered nodding, "Even so, that would mean that since I was present he had planned for me, and in turn. All his actions were pre-planned, meaning my previous statement still holds."

... Ale really wanted to kick this person.

"What's with that even tone anyway." Ale decided to ask instead, since it didn't seem like this was a conversation, it felt closer to speaking with Main Core for some reason.

"We have no data about your preferences and how we should move forward to speak with you." Vivian Kellet answered, "We are analyzing it right now and will provide with the correct tone and personality within the next few hours, please be patient while we personalize our answer to fit your needs."

The what now?

"... Right... " Ale wasn't quite sure what was with this woman. Was she okay in the head?

"So, we have been told that you have questions for us." Vivian Kellet said, bringing out a notebook and a pen, "Please ask away while we continue our behavioral analysis of you."

The... why was she even like that?

"Okay, first question." Ale said shaking her head and nursing the bridge of her nose, "What is the deal with you?"

That seemed like a good question to start. What was the deal with this woman?