

A Bio 250

Chapter 250: Ale does not cry. Your auntie is crying.

Ale was already dreading the headache that she would have by the time this was done, funnily enough, most of that it seemed to come from anyone but Alexanders.

Something Ale had not expected to find when she woke up today.

She was still coming to terms with everything that had happened of course, the fact that Alexandra was gone... Something that she hadn't had enough time to process, and would probably hit like a bitch when she got around to seriously thinking about it.

But for now?

"Main Core... Wish you didn't blow your head at the first hint of problems," Ale couldn't help but send that inwardly towards the Main Core they had running at the back, the main AI Core running at the back.

[We don't have the answer to that statement. Log don't show any subprocess that ended with self destruction. There are rules seeded within the main precepts that prohibit the self-destruction of this unit.]

Right, Ale remembered those; she had fought hard to seed those new directives within the new AI Cores.

Another thing to regret about, she had never expected that they would have needed to seed those within Alexandra too. But if she was to guess, Alexa would have never accepted that, nor Alexandra...

Hell, even she wouldn't accept those directives if Alexa wanted to seed them within her psyche. It was bad enough to have your mind controlled by the directives of the Saintsworths like how they had been while being experimented upon as P4.

None of the three would willingly accept the chains upon their Consciousness Stream.

"Hello?" And while thinking about that, the last of the three people that Ale was going to see today walked into the room. "Sorry for the delay, I needed to make sure of a few things first."

The black-haired woman said, smiling awkwardly as she walked towards Ale. She seemed tired, Ale could see that she was breathing harder as well, her clothes seemed roughed as if she had been moving too much or running around, almost as if she had been coming back here running.

Had Alexanders get that much of advantage? Or had the blonde asshole brought Miriam Eversoul far away from here while speaking with her? Ale could see him doing something like that just to annoy them.

"You can rest a little if you wish," Ale said, pointing to the chair in front of Miriam Eversoul. It was a normal office chair, but it was comfortable enough.

"Thank you for your consideration," Miriam Eversoul said breathing out and sitting on the chair, "I am fine, we can move forward. What doubts and worries do you have?"

"You assume I am worried?" Ale asked intrigued, Alexanders and Vivian Kellet hadn't said anything about it. The first, of course, more so because he knew Ale's true nature, or well, Alexa's true nature, which in turn bled over to Ale. And the other... Well, Vivian Kellet was not what Ale would consider a normal Human from what she had seen.

"Of course," Miriam Eversoul said nodding, "You woke up in a strange place, you are suffering from a disease that only the Saintsworths can cure or fix... And you just found that returning home can bring problems to you, so of course you are worried."

"Fair," Ale said nodding at the evaluation, "First... Why do you wish to help Alexa?"

"I do not wish to help Alexa." Miriam Eversoul said shaking her head, "I want to help you and Alexa. There is a difference."

"... There isn't really one," Ale said denying the statement Miriam Eversoul said, "You helping Alexa will in turn help me, perhaps to a lesser degree, but I will benefit from that. Helping me in turn will not benefit Alexa that much, besides the fact that I will be able to do some chores for her and ensure she can get food more easily. But she would still be able to get food even if I was not there."

Ale was sure [Big Sister] or [Golem] would ensure that, even [Elder] and [Gabriel Light] were among the people that would do so, the people near Alexa would ensure she ate well enough. At least once Alexa came around explaining the fact that she needed a more involved minder anyway.

"... I don't see it like that," Miriam Eversoul said shaking once again her head, her eyes fully focused on Ale once she turned her stare towards the young girl, "Helping Alexa would indeed help you to some

degree, but helping you will also help Alexa to a degree, I haven't known her for long, but I got the impression that Alexa is a sweet little girl that worries about her older sister. Was that not accurate?"

"... She does worry about us... Or well, she worries about me." Ale said nodding slowly, "But even if I can't come out to the real world, I can still be with her and help her to some degree. I am sure we can find a way to make it work too. I would rather you focus on Alexa more."

"That may be what you wish," Miriam Eversoul said smiling at Ale, "But I truly wish to help you both. I am that kind of stubborn woman."

A meddlesome type of woman to be sure.

"You are free to do as you wish, but you haven't answered my worries." Ale said deciding to concede that point, if she was able to help them that was fine and all after all. It would mean that she wouldn't need to get help from Alexanders and owe the man a favour.

"I wish to help you both because that is the right thing to do." Miriam Eversoul answered plainly, "I did introduce myself didn't I?"

Ale thought back to that, had they? Of course, perhaps not fully and perhaps not even explained it well, but they had indeed.

"Miriam Eversoul," Ale said checking on her memory bank, "Director of Lab 2: Humanitarianism and Pharmaceutical Development."

That was the title that Ale had about the woman anyway, not that she knew the Saintsworths had that type of nomenclature.

"Yes," Miriam Eversoul said nodding to Ale's statement, "My work is mainly humanitarianism, the pharmaceutical development is a side job I take to ensure my organization has access to the newest type of medicine and that we can't be shorted, ignored or blocked when getting the help to sites at risk or under a catastrophe."

That was... a good way to ensure an open way to get supply where she wanted yes, even if it meant that she was abusing her authority... Should Ale point that?

"As such, your current situation falls within the purview of what my organization does and wants to fix within our world." Miriam Eversoul continued her speech without minding the ideas that Ale was having at the moment, "Alexa is an orphan, no matter what Alexanders Saintsworths wants to say about it, since he isn't taking care of her, Alexa is currently an orphan."

"What about Alexanders parents?" Ale pointed out, if they were recognizing Alexa as an actual sister to the blonde asshole, shouldn't she get his parents too?

"... No sane human would want those as parents." Miriam Eversoul said with a frown on her face, "And they have disappeared, no one knows where they went. Some people speculate that Alexanders got them killed... While others thinks he sent them away to a faraway galaxy... But the fact that we don't have a space program since the advent of Mana does not give a good basis to that theory."

Ain't that interesting? Was the Mana preventing humanity from expanding away from this planet? Ale couldn't imagine why, or well, she could. Hadn't they briefly mentioned something about megafauna between cities?

Perhaps that same issue was in the sky? That was... a horrifying thought to have, the fact that there could be a creature that was able to fly and intercept that high? Ale wanted the blueprint of that type of creature.

"So even if they were around, they would need to acknowledge Alexa as their daughter." Miriam Eversoul said grimacing at that, "And I doubt you would want that, while he mellowed in his later years... Thaddeus Saintsworths is still not a man that should be allowed to have daughters as cute as Aelxa."

I mean... They had Alexanders and he came out... No wait, they had Alexanders, they couldn't be normal people, point towards Miriam Eversoul.

"Besides, whenever the populace finds out about Alexa, half will probably think she is a clone or Alexanders daughter. No one will think she is actually the daughter of Thaddeus Saintsworths." Miriam Eversoul smirked at that, "I will make sure the theory of him having a daughter spreads as far as possible... If only to annoy him and have him suffer a little."

"First of all," Ale said raising her hand, "Ewww. Second of all... Ewwwwww...."

Ale couldn't help but grimace and shudder at the idea of having that blonde asshole as a parent figure, well, she could tolerate having him as a legal guardian, but the idea of Alexa going to him and saying 'Papa'... That was... "Eww...." Not something that she could live with, and that mere idea would give her nightmares for days to come.

"Oh right... That would not be a good outcome for Alexa," Miriam Eversoul said suddenly, perhaps she had the same mental image as Ale? "Sorry, didn't think about how that would affect Alexa, it will only make her confused about her family tree, which is already as easy to explain as a tumbleweed."

That... was a weird way to say that she was sorry, also what was so weird about tumbleweed? Wasn't that just a normal bundle of roots that rolled around? It wasn't weird... was it?

"Right... so, specifically, what do you want to achieve with us then?" Ale decided to move the conversation to more productive things, "I assume you have some plans?"

"... Well..." Miriam Eversoul said awkwardly while scratching the back of her head, "My first plan was to ensure that Alexanders plan failed, block him from whatever nefarious plan he had orchestrated..."

"But you found out that the blonde asshole had nothing prepared or was actively doing anything with Alexa." Ale said nodding, "And that he wasn't even planning for us to go with him."

"...Heh, so you knew too?" Miriam Eversoul said sighing, "You are a Saintsworths too after all."

"We just found out too," Ale said shaking her head, "We are Saintsworths in name only, I too thought he was planning something for Alexa, and was ready to fight against him to prevent him from such a thing. But he told me to my face that we were free to do whatever we wanted..."

That had been the biggest surprise of the day honestly... Well, the biggest surprise that wasn't a bad surprise.

"He even told us that if we wanted to live with him we could, but that he wouldn't force us..." Ale sighed at that, "Probably because he knows that if I want to shorten the time I need to recover I will need his help, the asshole."

Ale had seriously thought about it. The idea was something she really had thought seriously since it would ensure that she could keep an eye on Alexa and ensure the girl would eat well, that she would prepare for school in the mornings, that she wouldn't spend too much time messing around or playing.

And that the apartment wouldn't become a big puddle and filled with trash and toys all over the place. But at the end she decided against, even if Sapphire seemed to have some pity towards Ale...

Even if Alexanders seemed to seriously care about Alexa, and mildly care about Ale... She still didn't know if she could truly trust them. They had been responsible for Alexa's birth, true, but that was not something that came from them with good intentions.

Alexanders had said it himself after all, they only ensured Alexa's birth because they wanted to test something. Alexa's birth was a side effect in the best-case scenario. Not something they had truly planned for.

And there was proof of that, since Alexanders didn't really care about them, not honestly. Not seriously.

"That was out of character," Miriam Eversoul stated, "He is a more selfish asshole, someone who cares not for those around him or how his words affect the people around. Someone who only cares about his own opinion... That is Alexanders Saintsworths."

Ale could hear the hate and resentment within Miriam Eversoul's voice.

"But yeah, he admitted it to me too. That he hadn't planned to take you or Alexa away, and that if you wanted to, you could live with him, but that he wouldn't force you to do so." Miriam Eversoul seemed conflicted about that, "You know what annoys me the most? What I don't understand?"

"What?" Ale didn't really want to know that of course, but it was only polite to answer as such.

"He told me that he wouldn't object if I wanted to take you under my care." Miriam Eversoul sighed, "I thought I would need to make concessions, to sell another piece of my soul to the Saintsworths, but if you want... if you and Alexa want... You can come live with me."

"... I beg your pardon?" Ale said confused, "You... barely know us, and did Vivian Kellet not tell you the full extent of the data about us?"

"She tried, I saw it superficially of course, since I do need to know about it to best help you, and will look into it depending on your answer." Miriam Eversoul said nodding, "If you decide that you want Alexa and yourself to live with me, I will check in as much as you allow me to check, all to help you better of course."

"But why?" Ale asked yet again, was she repeating herself? Probably.

"Because that is the right thing to do." Miriam Eversoul said once again, "To help those in need is right, and you and Alexa need help that I can provide... I know it in my heart, this is the right thing to do..."

Miriam Eversoul put a hand atop her chest.

"I may not be the best person, but I can try to help you two, if you let me..." Miriam Eversoul then stood up and kneeled in front of Ale, taking both her hands and holding them together, "... I can try to get you to a nice and comfortable Home while you settle down... "

... Was... Was this what Alexandra had planned?

To get them towards a [Home] that would help them? A place that would hold no secret plans? No hidden agendas? No judgment or labels to stick them with?

"Let me help you, at least for now... I have some allowance that will let me get an apartment within the central spire, and I heard the city will open soon, so you two can continue going to classes too." Miriam Eversoul said smiling at Ale, "So don't cry, everything will be fine."

Crying?

Ale couldn't help but raise a hand towards her face, was she crying?