

A Bio 61

Chapter 61: Alexa Helped!

In the end they hadn't needed to wait for long, at least not after [Fan Girl] made a [Call] that is, and not the one call she made to [Eleanore], but an extra one, surprisingly enough, this one she didn't stall for that long.

"Hello? Yeah, I know this is the emergency line. I am calling to report a terrorist attack made by a Core User in the Nightingale Elementary School....Yes...Yes, I know that is an elementary school; it's right there in the name....What? Why would I self-report? Are you serious?" Even if the call had been made faster, it seemed to make [Fan Girl] groan.

"No, I am not the terrorist, I know, shocker. A victim calling an emergency line....Yes, I'm in site, No I am not technically a Victim, I arrived late to the party...Yes I am a Core User, no I am not THE Core User doing the terror attack. No I am not, nor will be a sidekick, I do not want to use this to promote myself....No, I...You know what? Yes, I will blow these kids' heads; this is a brilliant idea!" [Fan Girl] suddenly started laughing maniacally at this statement.

What? Weren't they...supposed to help?

"But before that, what is your name? I mean, I need to give apropos where they are due! It was your idea after all!" [Fan Girl] smirked at some point in the distance, was she able to see the other person she was speaking with? Such fearful power. "No no, it was your plan. You said it! So? GIVE.ME.YOUR.NAME.NOW."

"Amm....Should I....?" Alexa said slowly while walking to one of the [Child Stage - Human] that was on the floor.

“Not now Alexa, I’m bullying the Intern on the other side of the line...Yes I mean you, you idiot. So either pass me your trainer, superior or give me your name so I can write it with the brain juice of one of these kids.” [Fan Girl] said almost snarling at the phone, “That’s what I thought. Yes? Yes, I said that. Yes, I am at the site; as I stated to the DUMBASS, you call an employee. No, I have not threatened anyone at the site...Yes, I am a registered Core User; I have my ID on me. Yes, I know the protocols for these situations...Yes, I am willing to go through a Lie Detector Core User. Yes I am willing to declare, no I will not sign to any corporation or Hero Program...”

Was [Fan Girl] going through the same questions again?

“Yes I can wait, I am the guardian of one of the kiddos here. Yes I guess I could look after the other kiddos while waiting...What? Of course not....Fine....I think it was a Mind Core variant, not a strong one, not in the same level as the Scrambler.....I don’t want to speak about that.... I will hang up this second.... Thank you, yes. I don’t mind speaking with the Hero when he arrives if the teacher is still unconscious that is...” That was some extra information for Alexa!

“[Saving Unkown Designation: Scrambler for later investigation.]”

Main Core of course was up to task! Saving the information for her already! Also, she noticed [Derision] on [Fan Girl]’s tone for the [Hero] statement.

“Yes, yes...I understand, if you send me one of your goddamned polls I will give you all fails... Yes... Fine I will wait in line, yes. Name’s Skye Venti.” [Fan Girl] said while waiting, and after a few seconds of silence she pocketed her [Phone], “That is that, I swear to god they always send me to the interns when I call them....”

[Fan Girl] sighed at that and then turned to look at Alexa, "...Alexa, we don't squish the heads of our classmates, no matter how much they seem to be asking for it." And said as such when she noticed how Alexa had one of her feet atop the head of one of the students.

"Fineeeee.... But you said we could to the [Human] on the other side of the phone!" Alexa complained. This was injustice, Alexa so declared!

"....First of all Interns aren't Humans, they are a subspecies that pretends to be humans and most of the time are very bad at doing what they are supposed to do." [Fan Girl] said Alexa filed all of that for later, but it did match up what she had seen in her previous [Den] with the way they treated the [Intern] that seemed to be taking up her spot as [BioWeapon] when she was leaving. "And second to that... I was mostly joking, with these type of book licker you need to pretend to be a crazed murder for them to stutter and pass you to someone that actually knows what you need."

...A crazed murder?

"Well, I guess you don't need much help with that...Or at least whatever you pretended to be before, Eleanore told us some about your...personality thing after all, was that one of your... how did she call them? Headmites? Headfriends?Headmice? No, wait, that one feels wrong..." [Fan Girl] continued saying multiple different names, and Alexa wasn't quite sure how to respond to that.

"[Human Designation: Skye is speaking of the term coined by Human Designation: Eleanore for the presence of multiple personalities, in this case the term that she is looking for is Headmate.]"

"Headmate?" Alexa said after Main Core brought the name.

“Yes! That! I assume that silent mechanic assassin thing you had going was that?” [Fan Girl] asked turning at Alexa, she didn’t seem her usual aloof self, but more like a... sharp knife, yes. Alexa could remember that look in other [Predators] she had fought.

This was what she had been expecting to find within [Human Society].

“I guess it is something like that....We don’t think we will be seeing that one often.” Alexa said placing her hands behind her back and turning to look at [Fan Girl], “She seemed weird, she didn’t even like Mango! Can you imagine?”

After all, P4 seemed to disregard the holy presence of Mango; that was such a weird thing to do...

“....pft.” [Fan Girl] started laughing at that revelation, “Yeah, better not to speak too much with that one, that Alexa was weird indeed.”

“She wasn’t an Alexa tho.” Alexa pointed, “She didn’t like our name, she was weird.”

They continued playing around as the other kids continued groaning in the floor, it was weird, Alexa could see the remanent of [Mana Waves] within their brain starting to want to fuse with them. Also the reminder for removing something P4 had stuck at the back of [Teach].

“Right! The thing! I need to remove the thing!” Alexa said as that memory came to focus, “Fan Girl! Give me a positive pressure focalized within [Teach Baking]!”

Alexa commanded, [Fan Girl] seemed still somewhat miffed at her name, but still complied, somehow making a point above [Teach Baking] where all the wind seemed to pour away from her. Yes, that was a positive atmospheric pressure, making sure nothing stayed there.

“Main Core! Bring the logs of [The Thing]!” Alexa commanded as she kneeled at the side of [Teach Baking].

Blueprint:

-Artificially made sub brain:

This is a pseudo brain made with some mechanical components, it is designed to take in ambient [Mana Waves] and disrupt them by trying to tamper with their frequency. Achieving a disruption effect, it is anathema to the use of most [Core Power] effects created by [Core Users], design is in development and life expectancy of this device is at thirty minutes top.

It is impossible to use Nanites of the MK1 Generation within the area of this device.

How had P4 made this thing so fast? Alexa had seen the thing a few minutes today and P4 had created a prototype already? How? She had access to the same type of data than her! How had she made this so fast?

Either way, Alexa let her hand rest at [Teach Baking]’s nape and let her tendrils dig into the skin, sure enough there was already a few tendrils already waiting for her.

“[Receiving hail from foregeing machine.]”

“[Sending hail....hail accepted, starting neural link with machine.]”

....

“Alexa? Is everything okay? Did your...other self do something wrong? Do I need to call for a Core User with healing powers?” [Fan Girl] asked at the side while staring at Alexa’s hand.

“....I hate it here,” Alexa said as she started deconstructing and re-assimilating the thing that P4 had left behind within [Teach Baking]’s head.

It was quite impressive, yes. A marvel, and Alexa wasn’t quite sure she could replicate...

....Yeah, something Alexa couldn’t replicate at all.

“[Host, wasn’t there a Blueprint for deconstructing this]?”

Main Core was surely asking things out of turn, “ Nothing, the other not Alexa left a mess in [Teach], so Alexa is cleaning!” Alexa so declared, while removing her hand and the influence from P4 from within [Teach Baking].

Alexa took this chance to cleanse once more [Teach Baking]'s brain juices. There had been some residuals from Meli-Meli before she was knocked out. Alexa was thinking about whether she should do the same to the other students, but...

"HALT!" A thunderous voice sounded from the door as someone barged into the room, "Please remove yourself from.....it's you?"

The [Hero] who came into the room was [SuperForce], and the [Hero] who stopped by was the same one who had stopped her while running away from the previous [Den].

"It is me! Alexa!" Alexa so declared to the world once more!

"....I'm sorry. There was a report about a terror attack done by a Core User, dispatch said that there was a probability of a Mind Core User. The Rogue Core user is...." [SuperForce] said as he eyed everyone in the [Room], "...I assume the report wasn't about you...Alexa, was it?"

"That would be the girl over there," [Fan Girl] said pointing at Meli-Meli, " She was controlling the other students and teacher to attack Alexa and myself when I arrived. Hello, I'm Skye, the one that reported the incident."

[Fan Girl] spoke standing between Alexa and [Superforce].

“...Oh right, the second possible terrorist...Miss, I will need an ID. Dispatch was quite vocal about a second Core User in site.” [SuperForce] said as his whole body shone in a low purple light. It was barely visible, but it was enough to allow [SuperForce] to hover above ground as he moved to stand in front of [Fan Girl].

“Here you go.” [Fan Girl] said as she pulled a [Small Square Card] from within her back pocket, “And get a better train on your emergency response team, I called to report a possible Scrambler event and they started yapping about if I was sure or not...”

“Right...Miss B-” [SuperForce] started speaking only for all the [Light bulbs] in the classroom to burst out blanking out the sound of the [Name] that [SuperForce] had tried to say.

“Skye Venti. That is my name, not whatever the corpos stuck in that card.” [Fan Girl] narrowed her eyes as the ID appeared once more in her hand, when did she grab it again? “Are we clear now?”

[SuperForce] turned to look at [Fan Girl] for a few seconds, and his [Face] went through some emotions in quick succession. If Alexa hadn't been preparing for combat, perhaps she would have missed them. After the problems that Meli-Meli had caused, Alexa had been paying attention to [Emotions] more than ever, so she picked on them.

[Pity], [Sadness], [Grief], [Guilt].

“Yes, sorry for the misunderstanding Miss Skye. Am I correct in my assumption that you were one of the victims of...The Scrambler?” [SuperForce] asked, this time he was no longer hovering nor was his body shimmering with purple sedated light.

“....Not your goddamned business. The only reason I even showed you that stupid thing was because it’s the one that has the commendation that proves that I know what I am speaking about.” [Fan Girl] seemed [Angry], but if she knew that much about this...why hadn’t she spoken about it when she arrived? Why hadn’t she detected the change she had suffered?

“...right... So this is the same as what happened before?” [SuperForce] asked, turning to [Fan Girl]. Then, turning to Alexa, he added, “And are you this girl’s guardian? If so, I have some concerns about her. She was seen in a dangerous environment a few days ago without supervision...”

“Yes, it’s the same type, even if the application differs. This girl wasn’t as much as scrambling the minds...she was more of an influence, the more I purge her influence the more pissed of I become.” [Fan Girl] grumbled, so she wasn’t as free of influence as she had thought.... “As for Alexa, I am technically one of her guardians now, I am working with the orphanage she is living with.”

....She was what?

“Orphanage? She is an orphan?” [Superforce] turned to Alexa, “Is that true?”

“I mean I don’t have a [Father] or [Mother]...nor I have [Parents] for that matter? Not like I need them, [Fan Girl] and [Eleanore] give me Mango Candy!” Alexa answered, really. So far, she hadn’t seen many pluses to these [Parent] entities.

At first she had thought that the fact that they provided [Food] was a plus, same with the [Home], but she had both of those already didn’t she? She got [Food] from both [Fan Girl] and [Eleanore].

The [Home] was probably out, but she had her [Apartment], and if she could get her older selves to work more, she may be able to buy one of those [Homes], so far she could get the older one to stop thinking about the [Spider guy].

So what was the point of having those anyway! Both, [Parents] and [Spider Guy]!

“....I see... And are you aware that she...” [SuperForce] started saying while turning to [Fan Girl].

“Yes, she is properly registered, I have her ID here with me, but unless you can prove she has something to do with this case you ain’t seeing it, same for everyone else that comes after you.” [Fan Girl] glared at [SuperForce] as if to demand him to make his statement.

“...Fair, we will take this girl under our wing and categorize her Core Power...As for the others...We will get a Disabler to work on the kids, they still seem to have some of the Core Power active, so we should be able to neutralize it and block the trauma...Do you need help...” [SuperForce] said pointing at the kids as they all started hovering in the air encased in purple light.

“We are fine.” [Fan Girl] answered before Alexa could say anything. “Alexa wasn’t affected that badly, and I am already dealing with it.”

“Are you sure? I don’t detect any foreign Core Power within you three, but even so. A good Disabler could use the remnants of the Core Power to...bridge some of the memory problems you may have...Or purge the unwanted memories.” [SuperForce] offered once more.

To Alexa that didn’t sound like a [Disabler] type of Core Power, if anything that seemed to be a kind of power that could manipulate the [Self].

"Alexa is happy as she is," Alexa answered at the statement of [SuperForce], "I don't want to see the Dissman [Thing]."

It was also important to note that anyone who could even tamper with [Memories] could perhaps notice the discrepancies within Alexa; she didn't need that.

"So she says, I also don't want that, if anything you may need to take her teacher since she was hit very badly with that Core Power." [Fan Girl] said pointing at [Teach Baking].

Actually, wait. Didn't he say that they would use Meli-Meli's Core Power, the same one that Alexa had purged?

"...My instruments don't read any Core Power affecting her. Are you sure she was under the influence? Unless she woke up a Core Power...or the Rogue Core User dispelled her own power...she may be stuck with whatever memories she had...We will...try to check on it to find context clues..." [SuperForce] said looking around the [Room], "And we will ask for the records, it is unusual to have cameras in a school classroom, but in this case they may serve us well."

"I'm sorry what?" [Fan Girl] asked as she turned to look to the point [SuperForce] was looking.

"The cameras, there are four in this classroom alone, and some in the hallway coming in. I will need to check with the principal, but unless some big corporation owes them then they should be easy enough to verify." [SuperForce] said standing and with a wave of his hand all the [Human Stage - Child] floated towards the exit. "If you need something or remember anything call me."

With that a purple card floated towards Alexa, she was getting plenty of these as of late. What was with [Humans] and giving these [Cards] to Alexa?

“....” [Fan Girl] seemed to want to say something but didn’t and stayed quiet while Alexa extended her [Wiggles] all over the [Card] before saving it with the other [Cards]. “Is he gone?”

Who was gone? [SuperForce]?

Alexa extended to the maximum all her [Senses] trying to find the [Hero], but if he was floating away then more likely than not, she wouldn’t be able to sense him. “I guess?” So Alexa answered as such.

“Okay good, then let me be the first to say this, also don’t tell Eleanore I said it.” [Fan Girl] turned to look at the nearest camera and said a single word. “FUCK!”

That was one interesting word, as far as Alexa could find on the internet. It was a word that could mean almost anything, from the act of creating new [Humans] to a [Curse] word to complain about stuff.

“WHY DIDN’T YOU TELL ME THEY HAD CAMERAS?!?!?” [Fan Girl] was screaming at Alexa while pointing at the [Cameras].

“They are new, the [Principal] said that the [Saintsworths Conglomerate] was sponsoring the school for the amusement of their [CEO].” Alexa answered helpfully.

“THAT MAKES IT ALL SO MUCH BETTER, THANK YOU ALEXA!” [Fan Girl] seemed more [Emotional] at that revelation.

“You are welcome!” So Alexa smiled while answering, really. All was better when they were having fun!