

A Bio 77

Chapter 77: EPIC FIGHT! COMODORE SOAP VS MISTER SQUEAKY!

“ALL HAIL KLHASDFAKSMAGTHULU!” The Sound was surrounded by the interlaced voices of what sounded like a dozen other [Child Stage Humans]. Alexa liked how the voices sounded all around, as if they all spoke in just slightly different tones.

“All HAIL MAGTHULU!” Alexa joined the chant as she stood from the [Bed].

[Eleanore] had asked her to use a [Sound] for her [Alarm], some kind of device that would play it a to remind her that it was time to [Wake Up in the Morning].

Alexa wasn't sure why it mattered that much, couldn't she just... use her own internal clock to wake up? She had been using that so far and it worked pretty well. But she had guessed that this was another one of those weird quirks the [Humans] had.

They were somehow adding weird things to disrupt their efficiency for... whatever reason.

So instead of questioning she took the weird device and put it at the side of her [Bed], it had taken quite less than she expected to find this particular [Sound], and adding it to the [Alarm] was something she achieved pretty quickly too.

These devices had an isolated system, they could also interact with the local wireless networks too, to update the information from the [App] on her [Cellphone].

Of course Alexa could directly interface with both devices, so finding the data sound and uploading it to the [Alarm] wasn't too hard.

"Alexa? Are you up? I heard something...weird...." [Fan Girl] walked into the room at that point, staring at Alexa as if she was doing something weird, "Why do you have both arms raised in a circle while standing on one leg?"

....What was the problem with that?

"I am saying good morning to Magthulu!" Alexa answered as if it was the most obvious thing in the world. "They taught us this at school!"

Well, she didn't learn it at the classroom, but at the [Principal]'s Office, but it was still at school!

"...I don't get kids these days, am I old?" [Fan Girl] mumbled to herself as she bit her lip and stared at Alexa giving the [Morning Rites]. "Anyway, you will get me each morning to make sure everything is okay at least this week, next one we will see if any of the other minions wants to take you to school."

So she got to see [Fan Girl] each Morning? Did she need to make more breakfast? Would Ale even want to? Or would she need to call Alexandra?

No wait, wasn't that weird? She was those two too right? Was she being affected by all those conversations about her being multiple people?

...[Humans]...such dangerous creatures...

“So? What do you want for breakfast? I can make some killer scrambled eggs with Bacon, toast... Eddy gave me a fried beans recipe... I could probably get away with giving you cereal and some fruits... But only if Eleanore doesn’t find out.” [Fan Girl] said while motioning Alexa to follow her.

“Can we have mango?” Alexa asked as she processed the idea of someone else giving her [Food] this early in the Morning; she had thought that would be a one-time only after all. “Ale made [Mango Pancakes] the other day, but I only managed to get one...”

[Fan Girl] turned to look at her weirdly, what?

“Ale? Did you meet someone else from Haephestus’ Forge? I don’t think there was an Ale Minion in our batch...Did I miss someone?” [Fan Girl] said while searching for ingredients through Alexa’s pantry.

“Ale is my [Teenager stage], [Eleanore] said we needed a way to differentiate between us.” Alexa said shrugging, “The older mean one will be Alexandra while I get to keep Alexa.”

“....So you just butchered your name into two nicknames and the original huh. Shouldn’t you be Alexandra then?” [Fan Girl] said while taking one frying pan and some [Eggs] from the pantry. “I mean, you are the base form, right?”

...That was one dangerous loaded question.

“But Alexa sounds the cutests, Alexandra sounds mean, and old.” Alexa said for now, she didn’t think of herself as the [Original]. In some way or form she was indeed that, since the her body was built upon the [Original Blueprint].

Unlike her [Teenager Stage] form (Ale), who was an artificially grown-up version of how she would look using an [Photo] as a target.

Unlike her [Young Woman Stage] form (Alexandra), which was built using the [Blueprint] of [Stella] as a basis to look at how she should look at that [Stage].

But was Alexa herself the [Original] form?

No.

No she didn’t think she was, not in the meaning that [Fan Girl] spoke.

“So? What will it be?” [Fan Girl] asked as she had placed some ingredients at the bar.

Eggs, a can of beans, some bacon strips, flour, some mangos...

“...Eggs & Bacon with Mango Dessert at the side,” Alexa said, ignoring the weird can of mysterious [Beans].

“Aye sir~” [Fan Girl] answered setting aside the can. The girl started whistling as she moved the ingredients using short wind streams.

The wind seemingly flowing from nowhere once more, Alexa could hardly perceive any wind stream flowing around, no evidence for it anywhere either. How was [Fan Girl] making this?

She didn’t think a [Core Power] could do this, it didn’t follow any logic whatsoever.

“[Host has shown abilities that surpass the use of logic too, the mere existence of Banked Biomass & Banked Materials for example are illogical.]”

“Shut it Main Core, when it is about us it doesn’t matter if they are logical or not!” Alexa said inwardly.

But yes, her [Core Powers] seemed to deviate from the obvious logic too. The fact that she hadn’t been able to track her own [Core] bothered her too. She didn’t like the idea of something that could affect her that much and not understanding it.

Or the fact that she had thought herself being the only one able to interact with...

Only for P4 to be able to do it so, and seemingly better too.

“Here is yours, as for the drink we get freshly squished mango juice.” [Fan Girl] said as she passed a plate with the ingredients she had asked for.

A couple [Scrambled Eggs] and at the side three stripes of [Bacon], as for the accompany that this [Food] would have, a single glass of [Godly Nectar], freshly made Mango Juice with some ice cubes to make the drink just cold enough.

“Thank you!” Alexa smiled as she gave her thanks, the transparent glass was the first part of her breakfast that she took, one single gulp was enough to take half of the glass cup. Afterwards she took her spork (As soon as she found the existence of the superior spork she threw away all the normal spoons and forks) and took a bite of the fluffy yellow eggs.

“...You make me wonder if I gave you something different.” [Fan Girl] said from the other side as she took a bite of a [Toast with butter], the crunching Sound was quite good to hear, it reminded her of the Sound the bones of the [Rats] did when she was crunching them.

“MHFSHFSDFMOGUMOGU.” Alexa said with great prose as she pointed at one of the slices of bread, prompting [Fan Girl] to push the small little plate towards her.

Alexa swiftly used her mighty spork and impaled one of the slices of bread as the [Prey] it was and placing with great care a strip of [Bacon] atop it she dislocated her jaw to be able to fit the whole thing and with a swift crunch she bit down on it!

“...please don’t do that again. I want to be able to finish my meal.” [Fan Girl] grumbled from the other side.

“MHAASDLKJFASAMAGTHULU!” Alexa complained at the injustice of the word.

“You didn’t even use the correct word at the end! You said Magthulu instead of Mogu-Mogu!” [Fan Girl] suddenly said pointing at her with her [Weak] fork.

It would have been more intimidating if it had been a spork or a knife. Actually, she wanted the version of the spork that also had a knife on it, but she hadn’t been able to get it.

“*Gulp* But this tastes too well to eat slowly!” Alexa said after gulping the food that she had been grounding in her mouth.

A meaningless endeavor since she only needed the food to arrive at her stomach for it to be dissolved into the base materials and be distributed to the places required.

But grounding it this way increased the amount of [Flavour] she got from it and it made everything taste better, so she still did this. Even if it was a meaningless endeavor, Alexa still did it; it was important to her.

“Okay...” Even so, she didn’t knew why, but Alexa didn’t want to make [Fan Girl] angry at her, was it the altered perception after seeing [Eleanore] showing a sad face?

Alexa didn’t want to see that on other people too?

Why?

It was weird.

“Good, cute girls have good manners, it is what make us cute and pretty.” [Fan Girl] smiled as she took a gulp from a black liquid in her own cup. Unlike Alexa’s cup, hers reeked of a bitter odor and seemed to be a hot beverage. “Let’s focus on eating and you can have the extra mango shavings I didn’t use on your drink.”

Alexa of course focused entirely on eating as fast as she could allow herself while enjoying her food and cleaning every scrap from her plate and glass of mango juice.

“DONE!” It was easy enough, even if she had to lick clean the plate instead of just enlarging her mouth-tongue and doing it that way.

“Okay, Eleanore told me to make sure you washed your teeth, but...do you even need to? Couldn’t you just...move the dirt away from your mouth shifting the insides a little?” [Fan Girl] asked, staring at Alexa.

It seemed that [Fan Girl] was smarter than [Eleanore] in that aspect, another interesting tidbit of data for Alexa.

“Yes,” Alexa answered, “With my [Core Powers] I can remain clean at all times.”

And opening her mouth she showed the pearl white [Teeth] she had.

“Hmm....and no smell of food, that is a neat power. I would still take a shower tho.” [Fan Girl] said, pointing to the Bathroom. “A girl must always be clean, even if our powers allows us to be clean, the important part is to feel clean, and nothing gives that feeling like a hot shower.”

....did it really matter that much?

“You will thank me when you grow up...Or when you turn into Alexandra, anyway, on your way, we need to get ready.” [Fan Girl] ushered away towards the Bathroom, “I left your change of clothes and a clean towel for you to dry up, no Core Powers for this part. We do need to teach you this.”

Alexa was wondering if [Fan Girl] was truly as smart as she had thought. This too was a waste of time after all, why would she need to go through the motions if she could clean herself easier by using her Nanites?

“Kay...” Even so Alexa answered like such and walked to the Bathroom.

As soon as she entered she found a part of it was ready for her use, the...[Bathtub].

“Here is Mister Squeak and Commodore Soap; they will be your friends for today. You have twenty minutes to get to know them.” [Fan Girl] said from behind her.

In the water was a yellow [Creature] that was just floating away, taunting her... With its beady eyes and red beak...The Gall....

The Comodore was a better one, it was some kind of [Floating Vehicle] type of thing, obviously based on some kind of [Machine Weaponry], at the side it read [USS Sink A-lot], she would search that later.

“TO WAR!” Alexa declared as she swiftly removed her garments. She didn’t reabsorb them into herself; she just made herself pass through the materials and leave them behind.

It was almost as if the clothes had turned intangible but it was mostly her squeezing herself through the materials.

Splash

“No jumping into the bathtub!” [Fan Girl] said from behind her as she picked up the clothes she had left behind.

But Alexa didn’t pay attention to that! She was too busy!

“Your reign of terror ends here Mister Squeaky!” Alexa proudly declared as she hid most of her body under the depths of the [Name of a big and mysterious Ocean]!

Only her [Name of an Ocean Deity] blessed hand guiding the might of Commodore Soap to vanquish the millennial evil of [Name of an ancient evil deity that roams the oceans] helped by Mister Squeaks!

Also her mouth and head, those also were above the water levels.

“Don’t forget to also rinse your head, also I will come in 10 mins and I expect to see you throughly washed up in soap everywhere. We will teach you about Shampoo... Oh god...will I need to do this again with the teenager?” [Fan Girl] said as she was walking to the outside.

“Ale is learning all I do!” Alexa said waving at [Fan Girl] with the [Evil Hand] the one holding Mister Squeaky.

“....fine, then I will skip soap and Shampoo, we can only speak about aconditioner then... good. And that also means I don’t need to worry about Alexandra...” [Fan Girl] musings came to an end as she closed the door to the [Bathroom] now [Center of a millennial fight between good and evil]!

“YoU wILL nOt Be AbLe To StOp Me!” Mister Squeaky spoke from the right, an evil and deep voice coming from under Alexa’s hand (Another set of speakers built under a thin membrane to keep the water away from it).

“Justice will prevail! Your evil will not taint these water no more!” Commodore Soap fought back; even at this moment, his main [Canons] were spreading the soap of justice!

The fight was legendary, a cunning dance between good and evil!

For each well-placed attack from the Evil Mister Squeaky, Commodore Soap fought back, spreading the Liquid Soap of justice!

Barely two minutes after, the [Name of a big and mysterious Ocean] was covered in the soapy bubbles of justice!

“Your reign of terror will end soon! You can’t stop the bubbles of justice!” Commodore Soap proudly said while laughing.

Could it be?

Could the Evil Mister Squeaky finally be vanquished?

“yOu ThInK I dIdN’t PrEpArE?!?!?” Mister Squeaky squeaked away while laughing. “DeScEnD uPoN tHe MoRtAl ReAlM!”

The Music!

“YOU WOULDN’T!” Commodore Soap said appalled; he had long run out of soap of justice!

He had thought that this would be the end!

“MAGHTULU!” But no! It was not to be!

For from the [Skye]s came roaring the vanquisher of all!

“Aaaand that is good enough, we need to wash away all the soap.” It came in the way of a stream of water from the [Heavens] washing away both Mister Squeaky and Commodore Soap away. “You got a little ahead with the soap; we will need to fill with less the Commodore next time.”

It was... [Fan Girl] the one to be the instrument of Magthulu!

“Did you have fun? Who won the fight?” [Fan Girl] asked as she pulled Alexa from the [Name of big mysterious ocean] leaving behind the corpse of Commodore Soap and Mister Squeaky at the bottom of [Name of big and mysterious ocean] to be claimed by [Name of ancient deity of the ocean] and [Name of ancient evil god from the ocean].

“Mister Squeaky’s evil machination managed to get the better of Comodore Soap, but I think that Comodore Soap knew it, he was preparing a final move...but he took too much time to execute it.” Alexa said as she closed her eyes to let the water flow away and cleanse the blood and guts from the epic fight (Soap bubbles and a sponge that got entangled with her hair while she was playing around).

“I see, I hate it when the so called good guys take too much time to act too. Glad Commodore Soap learned his lesson.” [Fan Girl] said smirking, “Okay, this one is Shampoo. It is the children's version, so it shouldn’t hurt your eyes.”

[Fan Girl] said showing her a bottle with a weird [Cat-like] creature, the older girl squished the thing pulling its innards into one of her hands and offered it to Alexa, "Don't lick it, smell it. Even if it smells like this, it isn't food and will hurt your tummy." ...Alexa hadn't attempted to lick it, no sir.

"[Detected chemicals within liquid.

Aloe Barbadensis Leaf Juice, Decyl Glucoside, Coco Glucoside, Glycerin, Polyglycerin-10
Caprylate/Caprates, Glyceryl Stearate, Glyceryl Oleate, Helianthus Annuus (Sunflower) Seed Oil, Aqua,
Vaccinium Macrocarpon (Cranberry) Seed Oil, Rubus Idaeus (Raspberry) Seed Oil, Levulinic Acid, Sodium
Levulinate, Xanthan Gum, Potassium Sorbate, Citric Acid, Aroma.

Will categorize the components as soon as possible.]"

"This is for your hair, to keep it pretty even without the use of Core Powers." [Fan Girl] said and sat Alexa in a [Plastic] small chair near the [Bathtub]. Once there, [Fan Girl] started massaging Alexa's head and making more bubbles. "We usually spread it evenly and make enough bubbles to cover all the hair, then make sure everything is evenly taken care of and rinse and repeat the longer your hair is...But since you are a kid with short hair, we will get away with only doing it twice."

TWICE?!?!?

"A cute girl needs to work for it, I mean you can cheat, but then you will be a cheating cute girl." [Fan Girl] shrugged as she said that...

ugh....Alexa was the cutestest! How could she not be cute just because she didn't rinse her head with the stupid [Shampoo] twice!?!?!?

"Fine...But next time, we better have a Destroyer Shampoo in the fleet!" Alexa grumbled, crossing her arms across her chest while her head bobbed from left to right from the strength of [Fan Girl].

"You have yourself a deal then. I will get you a Destroyer Shampoo and a Corvette Conditioner. That one will be for Ale," [Fan Girl] said and a second after Alexa felt a new wave of water crash from above her head.

"BRRRRR" Alexa said as she tried to make bubbles from the water (To no effect).

"There, now we use the towel to dry ourselves. We have two: one for the body and one for the head. Remember to always use the big one for the body and the smaller one for the head. I will teach you how." And so [Fan Girl] went ahead and showed her two towels.

The big one was a yellow average one, but the smaller one...The smaller one was worthy of an altar...

"...Mango Towel..." For it had [JUSTICE] on it.

"I knew you would love it. Now come over here. We need to dry you, lest you catch a cold and Eleanore wants to scold me too," [Fan Girl] said, embracing Alexa in the warmth of the cotton towel.

But Alexa was too busy sinking her face into the smaller towel, “It even smells like Mango...” this... this right here.

This was happiness.

“[Incorrect, this is the reaction to perfum with a mango-like scent.]”

“Shut it, Main Core. Can’t a girl enjoy the simple things?” Alexa would remember this.