

A Bio 78

Chapter 78: Alexa has a big sis! She almost got two, but [Fan Girl] said no....

The outcome of the great battle carried on with scars that changed the local geography maps for ages to come.

"And now that we are finished, while we are still drying ourselves we can pull this so the water drains itself." [Fan Girl] said as she used her divine granted powers to pull at a thin chain-like object and made a whirlpool in the [Great ocean with a mysterious name].

It enticed Alexa into jumping back to it, it seemed like something fun to do...

"You can pull at it the next time when you finish washing yourself, I like to rinse myself in the tub after draining it too." [Fan Girl] said something valid, but it also made Alexa think...

WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME DO THAT THEN?!?!?!

Or something along those lines.

"Promise," Alexa said nodding, she would fight to the bitter end with Comodore Soap and the newest additions...

She was looking forward to Destroyer Shampoo and Corvette Aconditioner. Their additions would make the fight better, perhaps...just perhaps... next time they would be able to vanquish Mister Squeaky.

"Yes yes, I will get you those other new ships for your armada. Perhaps I can find some extra ducks to shore up the ranks of your bath toys..." [Fan Girl] said.

Alexa could almost hear the evil laugh of Mister Squeaky at the back. Its beady eyes stared at Alexa...aiming to claim her [Soul]...

She liked her bath toys.

"Yes!" So Alexa answered with great emotion in her voice.

"Now we move to this step, I assume you don't need help with this part?" [Fan Girl] asked as she helped Alexa dry herself. "You did use your uniform yesterday..."

Alexa had indeed used it, even if [Eelanore] had fuzzed all over her while dressing her.

"I know how it must look and can manage, yes," Alexa answered. She didn't mind [Eleanore] helping her, but sometimes it almost felt as if the older [Human] was overthinking or perhaps overcompensating.

It felt less as if she was worrying over Alexa and more as if she was worrying about someone that looked like Alexa? No, that wasn't it. Like...she was projecting problems over Alexa?

Alexa couldn't nail down the issue quite right. She may have been able to think about this better when she left herself to Alexandra. She had a better [Brain], especially now that they had it at full functioning while in that form.

"Okay then," [Fan Girl] said nodding at her, "Call me if you need help with anything okay?"

And just like that [Fan Girl] left the bathroom leaving Alexa alone with her towels enveloping her body and the drying bathtub. Alexa was half tempted to try and fill it again with water and continue playing...

"[Host is advised to dress up to attend the Classes at the School as that will provide new information and perhaps new Testing Environment.]"

"[Eleanore] said that we will not find more of those [Tests]." Alexa answered to Main Core while letting the towels drop to the floor and started dressing herself.

She, of course, knew how it should look and where each piece of clothing was, but this was perhaps one of the first times she was actually dressing herself instead of just making the clothes atop her body... Or shifting her body to fit the clothes while worming herself into them.

"[No evidence that it wasn't a ruse to lower our vigilance levels.]"

"Fair, but even if it was. We will still be on the lookout for any [Combat Test] right?" Alexa answered, she had put on her underwear both top and bottom, she also was now wearing her socks, they had a cute [Mango] drawn on the side.

They knew her best.

“[Correct, this unit is always looking for any signs of combat or Tests.]”

“Then it doesn’t matter if what [Eleanore] said is true or not, so long we are ready to react it matters not.” Alexa said as she passed one leg then the other into the opening of her Skirt, she remembered that her buttoned blouse was above the Skirt, but [Fan Girl] had brought her [Uniform] and there the Skirt was atop the blouse.

It confused Alexa, but in the end she decided to dress as she was more comfortable. And having the blouse atop the Skirt left her with more freedom of movement.

Also she didn’t like how it looked with the blouse tucked under the Skirt.

Too constraining! She wanted to breathe, dang it!

It was bad enough that she occasionally wanted to change the composition of her Skirt to a design with more leeway, but she feared that it would compromise the integrity of the design and could result in her losing her [Skirt] in any movement too big.

She didn’t think it was cute behavior to stop moving because she needed to recover her Skirt.

After setting her Skirt and buttoned blouse in place the next was her jacket. It was cute and that was all she would say about it, it was also more adorable because it had a lovely ribbon for her to wear.

“I am ready!” Alexa exclaimed as she opened the door to the living room.

She was wearing her full set of [Uniform], the only thing that was missing at the moment was her [Backpack] and her [Lunch], well, the latter wasn’t that important. She could always munch any of her [Not-Classmates] if needed.

Yes, Alexa wasn’t giving herself an excuse to fulfill one of the goal objectives that [Main Core] had set for her. No sir.

“Good, now Eleanore told me to prepare lunch.” [Fan Girl] said bringing a small metal box and placing it within her [Backpack], “But I also know that I ate way more than what Mom gave me for lunch, so here is some snack money.”

After that, [Fan Girl] brought out some [A-Dollars] for Alexa.

“You can probably find something to eat at the cafeteria with \$20 A-Dollars...but here, these should be enough for today. Get your older self to set some money later for snacks.” [Fan Girl] said giving her two \$20 bills and two \$5 bills.

That was a great total of \$50 A-Dollars.

"Thank you!" Alexa said as she took the bills and placed them into one of the inline pouches she had modified on her jacket.

What? A girl needs her pockets!

These things had smaller pockets! She could barely fit anything there! And the Skirt didn't have anything to store things either!

Travesty! Injustice!

Alexa demanded skirts with pockets!

"Okay, you have lunch, are clean, you have spending money...okay, that is good enough, let's go." [Fan Girl] nodded at herself and then at Alexa and moved forward to the door, "Let's go then Alexa, we need to get you to School. And I need to go to check about our next mission, they are releasing some early data. Eddy wants me to go and check it with him, he will probably ask later for your opinion...Or your older self opinion anyway."

Oh right, [Eleanore] had said the same, that a new big mission was coming.

She wondered what it would be about, the previous one had been quite lackluster...even if she earned quite well from it. Mostly in the social aspect, since she learned plenty after that mission. Also managed to meet Sam, that was important...his [Chitin] was quite [Cool] after all.

Also each of her [Stages] liked something from him, so it was a win-win all over the place.

"[Fan Girl], how does one know if they are indeed someone who has multiple people inside their head?" Alexa asked, turning to look at [Fan Girl], who was locking the door to her apartment.

"I mean, that is a you thing right?" [Fan Girl] answered turning to look at Alexa weirdly, "You are the one with the whole System thing. You do act different and everything depending on how you look."

Did she?

"Isn't that more because my [Brain] hasn't unlocked the biological markers needed to process data more efficiently? You can expect this undeveloped [Brain] to process data the same way in this [Stage] as in Alexandra's [Stage]." Alexa pointed out helpfully.

"...right." [Fan Girl] shrugged at her point, "I guess that...it depends? I mean, do you interact with the other people there?"

Did she?

Alexa did speak with [Main Core], but she hadn't really talked to the other Alexas had she?

"Hello?" Alexa sent inwardly using the same way she spoke to Main Core.

"[....No other entity are here besides Host and myself. And even my own existence is but another facet of Host. Do you require a virtual machine to simulate the other stages of growth?]" Main Core answered back.

Host possess a Main Consciousness Stream from which multiple sub Consciousness Streams may be created or used, currently, the hierarchy is set as:

-Subject P4

--Host

---Main Core

----Teenager Stage & Young Woman Stage

There is no inherent divergence between multiple sub-consciousness streams. They all are part of the whole; separation is possible, but they will still be enslaved to the Host nonetheless.

What host refers as 'System' is theorized to have multiple identities with their own ultimate goals, all Consciousness Streams within host share the same goal.

“I don’t think I can?” Alexa said thoughtfully, “I could, I am sure I can tweek my [Brain] just right enough to achieve that.”

“Please don’t.” [Fan Girl] said before Alexa could elaborate. “I know you can return to normal and everything...Hell, most shifters return to their base form when wounded enough, but the mind is...don’t play with it. I... I don’t like those that have the power to do so.”

Right...[Fan Girl] had reacted weirdly and inconsistently while near Meli-Meli.

“Okay.” Alexa said nodding, “I will not toy with my [Mind] or anything.”

She would check later on then, perhaps building a few Virtual Machines to speak with a simulation of her other [Stages]? She needed to be sure if she was really this type of System that [Eleanore] kept speaking about.

And the advantages that could be achieved by being one...or in case needed, creating one.

“Okay. Good, now with that out of the way...” [Fan Girl] placed a hand at the back of her nape and grimaced, it seemed that whatever she wanted to say next was important. “...In public call me Skye, not Fan Girl.”

“Sure.” Alexa nodded.

"I know you like using Fan Girl, but it is weird and closer to my...wait what?" [Fan Girl] asked looking at Alexa as if she had said something different, "That easily?"

"Yes, if you don't like the [Label] I can change it, you have done plenty for Alexa. We are willing to make anything to make it easier on you too." Alexa said, having allies was important.

Plenty P-series subjects had achieved that status by the use of numbers, she could win most of the time even while the numbers were against her, but if she could have the help of [Fan Girl]...The fact that she could command torrents of wind summoned from... someplace.

She could be an important [Asset], changing the name she used to refer to her in public settings was a small change.

"Yes, okay...thank you. You can call me sis, big sis or just Skye if you want." [Fan Girl] nodded at Alexa. "I am one of your legal guardians, usually that would mean for me to be something akin to an aunt or foster parent...but to be honest it would weird the hell out of me if your younger self called me aunt or mom and your older self was my friend."

It would be weird?

"I don't think you are what I would [Label] as [Mom] or [Aunt]" Alexa said looking [Fan Girl] up and down.

Something just wasn't right.

"Okay, okay...fair. Your older self saw me pissout drunk, no way you would respect me or see me as that either..." [Fan girl] sighed, "But I can be good sister material!"

...Alexa shrugged at that statement.

“Sure, Alexa can try that if needed.” Alexa said, she wasn’t quite sure what a [Sister] was in this setting.
“What is a [Sister] supposed to do?”

That was the important bit, what was this [Role] that [Fan Girl] wanted to achieve.

"Bother the younger sister, make sure they don't get into trouble. And help mom raise the younger sister." [Fan Girl] answered.

Yeah, that checked out with what [Fan Girl] was doing, actually... didn't that mean that [Golem], [Eleanore] and [Billy] filled that bill?

“So [Golem] is also Alexa’s sister?” Alexa asked, she would need to make sure she used the correct [Label] after all.

Alexa was unsure in what way or form had this devolved into a [Laughing] matter, but [Fan Girl] continued laughing and at some point the name changed from [Big Sis Eddy] to [Older Sister Grumpy Billy].

Was the [Label] that Alexa had used wrong?

“Aren’t they [Big sisters]? Are they only [Sisters]? Or [Small Sisters]?” Alexa was confused, she hadn’t found too much on the way of [Internet].

“No, it’s ... pfft..... not.” [Fan Girl] finally answered after a few blocks of walking, “Ahhh.... I needed that, okay listen here Alexa.”

[Fan Girl] finally said drying some tears of her eyes, “A man, boy or old man can’t be a sister... well they can if they think they are female or something, but we aren’t going into that particular rabbit hole...” [Fan Girl] shuddered at the mention of said [Rabbit Hole], “A male either young or old are brother. So it would be big brother Ed for you; as for Billy...well, he is old, so he could pass up as a grandpa, grandad, or grandparent.”

So Granpa [Billy]? And Older brother [Golem]?

Hmm.....[Golem] didn’t feel right with that Label, she could maybe make it work with [Billy] though. It still felt somewhat off, but it was closer to right.

What was the deal with this weird [Feeling]?

“I don’t think it feels right with [Golem].” Alexa said confused, “Why?”

“I don’t know, maybe you already have a big sis and brother? Do you remember anyone like that?” [Fan Girl] asked Alexa worried, “Any... memory coming back?”

“No,” Alexa answered, “I don’t think I had one of those before.”

She had no memory of other P4-series subject, and the other P-series were more like alternated version, either upgrades attempts or downgraded versions. They were closer to competition than to what [Fan Girl] and [Eleanore] had described as [Family].

“Okay, that is fine. Maybe you have a big brother out there waiting for you.” [Fan Girl] smiled at her while saying that. “Eleanore will find him if you have someone like that.”

....Did she?

If [Eleanore] found someone like that, it would probably be a P4-series that was constructed somewhere else and it took a different way to create the [Human Blueprint]. She could only hope for [Eleanore] to not find herself with that one in a combat setting...

No wait, if she did and that P4 attacked her... wouldn't that mean that they would turn hostile to her too?

"If she finds someone like that I want to be there when she meets them." Alexa said seriously, if that ever happened, she needed to be nearby, so she could neutralize the damage before it happened.

She didn't want to antagonize this organization after all.

"Sure, she will probably ask you about it if it comes to happen, but I will tell her anyway." [Fan Girl] said smiling, "You don't need to worry about that."

Good, she wouldn't need to worry about another P4 series subject endangering her livelihood, and with that out of the way...

"So what does a [Big Brother] and [Granpa] do?" Alexa asked. She needed to know what she could expect from [Golem] and [Billy] if they would fulfill those [Labels] in her life.

"A Big Bro is someone you can run and ask to protect or defend you." [Fan Girl] started her explanation, but that sounded like what she had been using [Meat Shield] as...

"So a [Meat Shield]." Alexa said aloud nodding.

“....yup, sounds about right.” [Fan Girl] smirked at Alexa’s description, “But they also are there to help you, console you, pamper you and if needed... Protect you not only from bullies, but from your family.”

That sounded more like a failsafe than a [Meat Shield].

“A for a grandpa... well, they also are there to pamper you. But also are supposed to teach you valuable life lessons and get you nice gifts for your birthday.” [Fan Girl] said and... didn’t elaborate more on that.

“That’s it?” Alexa asked. That sounded lackluster.

“I mean, they are supposed to help raise you, but that is more of a 2-6 age thing. You are somewhat older than that, so besides pampering you with gifts...” [Fan Girl] shrugged.

“[Billy] does get the best gifts of all...” Alexa nodded, pointing at her [Pocket]; her [Cellphone] was quite the piece of technology after all.

“That he does, even if he is a cheap stake that doesn’t give the good stuff just because I can do it without those fancy gadgets. A girl needs a ram engine sometimes!” [Fan Girl] grumbled, Alexa did a quick searcha about the [Ram Engine] and filed it for later, that thing seemed to be able to pull quite the great amounts of [Wind] and turn it into propulsion, but Alexa could see some alternative uses to generate power from it.

She would need to check later.

“Okay, so what do you have to say to me Alexa?” [Fan Girl] asked as they arrived at the fence that separated the exterior street with the [School].

“Thank you for bringing me here big sis!” Alexa beamed at [Fan Girl].

[Fan Girl]’s face faltered for a few seconds as a smile started showing on her face.

“Good girl, I will have cake for you when you return from school.” [Fan Girl] gave her the [Thumbs up] sign with her hand and ran away.

She was smiling all the way out.

“Yup, cute is justice.” Alexa nodded as she turned back and started walking to her classroom.

She hadn’t seen many of the [Kids] that were on her classroom around, but for some reason everyone was staring in her direction, had she done something wrong?

“[Comparison between the behavior of Host and those don’t show any discrepancy. Comparison between uniform between Host and others also match. The behavioral reason is unknown. Emotion detected; Fear.]”

So they feared her? Why?

She was cute!

You don't fear cute!

You pamper it!