

A Bio 88

Chapter 88:what's with this naming sense?

Notice:

Acquired new blueprint, [Cat Core].

Acquired sample of a new organism, opening new subtype of [Blueprints]

Acquired new blueprint, [Cat].

A secondary type of [Core] has been acquired, enabling the fusion of [Cores]

"Prrrrrrrr." The [Cat] creature continued trying to ingratiate itself to Ale. It continued to make the weird vibrating sound while its head was being used to smear hormones all over Ale, so she answered in kind, returning some hormones with the same composition.

That weirdly enough seemed to soothe the [Cat] and made it lay down on her arms.

"....how are you doing that? I had to bribe this Cat with some treats to let me hold it!" [Skye] said pointing at Ale with her finger surprised.

"What was supposed to happen?" Ale asked as her tendrils returned from checking the whole [Blueprint] of the creature on her arms.

She had gotten the blue screen telling her that she had it, but even so, she still made sure to check the actual makeup manually and not only trusted the data that was sent into her [Consciousness Stream] by these weird [Core Powers].

The data matched, though, so there was that.

"I mean, this is what was supposed to happen, but the cat should have wanted to return to me since I am the one who has the treats!" [Skye] said pulling out a small bag with what seemed to be several tubes made from a white material, one of those was open and showed a weird paste-like substance.

"I see..." Was all that Ale answered, she was still reeling from the new options that had opened for her. "... well, that is fine and all, but I do need to start checking my new [Blueprints] viability."

So in that tone Ale returned the [Cat] to [Skye], and the small critter seemed reluctant to return to [Skye] but a small burst of the same hormones the [Cat] had released was enough to soothe it back.

She liked this critter, for it was easier to deal with than the [Humans] in general.

"Right... Well, try not to blow too many fingers..." [Skye] said as she took the [Cat] back, the critter still pawed in Ale's direction, but wasn't making that serious of an effort as [Skye] was feeding it the mysterious cylinder of liquid paste.

Ale would try to check that one later, as far as she knew the taste of this critter was quite refined by how she was seeing in the [Blueprint], so she wanted to know what that paste had, her nutrient paste didn't taste good.

She had synthesized some when she got this [Tongue], and it was awful.

"Call us if you require anything. We will be a few rooms away going over our paper packets." [Golem] said, giving her a weird contraption that had a single button on it. "That is an emergency call button, if you are in trouble during your testing or are too hurt, push it. A group of minions will come to assist you."

Ale took the button and pocketed it; it would come in handy, if not for that function, at least for checking what type of signal they transmitted to connect with the base. If she could crack that without cracking her [Phone], it could be helpful.

"Will do." And on that note, she walked into the room and closed the door behind her. "Quite bigger than expected...and destroyed."

The room in question was roughly the same size her [Testing Area], the difference was in that these walls were cracked, while the ones in her testing area would not remain cracked next time she saw them.

Also the floor was uneven, as it also had some cracks here and there. In one of the walls was a series of piles of different materials labeled atop with what they were and in what ratio had they been mixed.

Probably to check the compatibility for [Golem] and his [Core Power], she would check later if they could provide one of those for her too. That could be useful and save her some time in experimenting with her own [Banked Materials] too. It was quite prohibitive to test those materials since taking them out was easy, but getting them back in wasted almost $\frac{3}{4}$ of them. So it was a much more steep loss.

Either way, Ale examined each nook and cranny of this [Room], first to measure the distances and confirm her suspicions about the dimensions; she hoped it was merely a coincidence and nothing else. So she would be thorough, she probed the materials of the floor and walls, the make and design. She bore her tendrils deep within the walls....

Everything that she could think of, in the end, the whole room was covered in a thin web of her tendrils as she searched for anything that could confirm her suspicions...

But in the end nothing was found, no equipment to monitor what she was doing, no hidden cameras to check on her, no devices hidden within the make of the room... Just a big room and nothing else.

That was anti-climactic.

“[Notice, start first iteration of new combat modifications?]”

Main Core even thought so, as they had found nothing.

“Yeah I guess...” Ale said as she cut the connection to the thin tendrils she had extended all over the place, the loss in biomass would be minimal since she hadn’t expended that much on them and most of them had been made with materials sourced from the floor and walls.

With that out of the way, Ale focused on the available options they had.

“First....let’s try to integrate fully the modification to the pressured canisters for jumping.” Ale said, remembering what they had done to increase her leap strength.

So thinking about that she first grew an external armor-like add on to her legs, the original design had compromised too much of her body balance and ability to walk, run and move after it had been made. This new design would add an armor-like part to her body to latch the pressurized canisters.

Perhaps Alexandra could fully integrate the design on her thighs, but neither Ale nor Alexa had that much free space on their body. So she had to compromise.

“[Starting build up, taking from virtual storage....building up alloy....Host please take a sample of nearby metals.]”

...That was a new one.

“Can’t we use the materials we have stored for the make?” Ale asked as she walked to the pile of materials, she had some of those already, but even so she placed a hand atop each pile.

“[New materials available, current make of metals may compromise host stability and may require an extra buildup of muscle mass. The possibility of a new metal, while low, must be explored.]”

Fair enough, so Ale walked around and by the end she had actually found one new metal from this.

New Materials found:

Durasteel: Metallic alloy with great durability and resistance to damage. It appears to be a silver-gray metal and lightweight yet tougher than the currently stored metals in the database. It shows resistant to rust and corrosion. Reproduction is possible with the use of normal steel as a base.

Adamantium: Deep-black metal with a slight blue sheen, shows hardness and indestructibility superior to Durasteel, but a complex make and increased density above what it should have per square gram of area. Unlike Durasteel, this metal seems to be heavier than it should be, it also seems to be harder to reproduce, reducing the amount of it available material created per Mana Unit. Reproduction requires diamonds.

Mythril: Silver-colored metal with unparalleled lightweight nature and Mana conductivity. It gleams with a bright luster when exposed to Mana Waves. Mythril seems to be as strong as steel but significantly lighter, no other quality has been found, advised to use as replacement for cable management. Reproduction is possible with normal silver as a base.

Orichalcum: Orichalcum is a legendary metal with a vibrant, coppery-red hue that seems to shimmer with an inner light. It is a magical metal that resonates with a unique frequency, making it particularly effective against supernatural creatures and dark magic.

Aurum: Radiant, golden metal that exudes a warm, inviting glow. This metal seems to be capable of channeling and increasing the output of mana waves of a certain part of the spectrum; it is advised to be used as a channel to light-based weaponry. Reproduction requires gold as a base.

That was interesting. She couldn't quite place how or why these were like this, but the properties of each of them were quite interesting to look at. These...shouldn't work, or more like they shouldn't exist.

"[Error, properties of creation don't match any known phenomena.]"

"...Yeah, that still doesn't make sense, but let's attribute it to a weird interaction between energy and minerals." Ale wasn't quite sure that the explanation made sense, but she couldn't deny the fact that she had the make of the minerals loaded into her [Core].

"[Error, corrupted blueprint. Error, corrupted Blueprint, purging.]"

Only one of her [Cores], Main Core wasn't able to parse the Blueprint quite well, so she would need to use only Mk1 Gen Nanites if she wanted to use it.

"Do we want to use it? Even if they don't quite make sense?" Ale asked inwardly, the design that [Main Core] wanted to use was dependant on the make of a light yet sturdy Armor after all.

"[...yes. Delegating the make and build is...acceptable.]"

Main Core was quite possibly sulking, Ale was sure of that.

“Then start building.” Ale said and felt...as if something was being drained from her, it wasn’t quite the same feeling as when she made an effort to take something from her [Banked biomass] or [Banked Materials].

It was closer to a feeling of using energy in one of her 100% energy burns to move and react faster.

“Oof....” And Ale almost fell to the ground.

Finished production:

Pounce Boots Mk1:

A pair of armored boots designed to increase the jumping (Pounce) range the user has; these are capable of holding up to 10 liters of pressurized air on the internal storage; there are two connections at the side to have compressed air canisters, auto-adjusting for multiple nozzle entry. It is advised to only use Tinker-Made canisters as these have a higher ratio of compression and, in turn, are more efficient.

“...what is this name?” Ale said aloud as she turned to look at the blue screen that had shown in front of her... and then to her feet were a pair of new sleek blue boots now had materialized.

The design was...quite good actually, even though they were blue the color was deep enough that it would mesh quite well with her body suit...

“[Notice, the design of new boots seems to match the design of Haephestus’ Forge, these are built to match and compliment the body suit.]”

So these boots would match and mesh with her bodysuit? That was...nice. It also made her wonder how her [Core] had the Blueprint for her bodysuit...

Either way, she needed to test these for now.

“[Please load the cannister into the side connection, up to two charges of cannisters are permitted plus two extra cannister connected to the Pounce boots Mk 1.]”

...She...would try not to let that name stick, but for now, she made a new pair of canisters with the materials available within her [Banked Material] storage. Compressing the Air was easy enough to do with a canister at hand, but for some reason, she wasn't quite able to compress the gasses while these stood within her [Banked Material] storage.

Perhaps she had stretched the limits too much? She would need to try later to make a bypass to this.

“[Loading up of Cannister complete, please interface with Pounce Boots Mk1 to use the functions.]”

Interface?

“How am I going to...” Ale wondered aloud until a new menu popped up on her sight, it had the projection of herself wearing the blue boots. From there she was able to see how much charge they had and how much compressed Air they would expend if she used them to...

Well, pounce...

Dang it....

She could see how much of the air content she would expend whenever she jumped around, and yes, that.

“Test one...” Ale said, bracing herself and pushing the imaginary button as she jumped. “WOAH!”

And sure enough, she achieved the same result as before but using less Air and without having to compromise her [Blueprint] as much. These still were grafted into her legs, the boots interfaced straight with her, but she could jump, walk and run as normal without having to worry too much about integrity.

“Okay, this is good. Next one would be for my upper legs then?” Ale said as she landed, a small burst of compressed Air was enough to kill most of her momentum and let her land softly on the ground.

“Maybe follow the same design? Add some flaps to my skirt that can be used to give some extra maneuverability?”

That could be nice, it would give her a pretty skirt and increase her ability to control her flight!

Two for one!

“[Notice, original minion outfit does not account for skirts.]”

“But [Skye] has a personalized one! And [Golem] doesn’t even use one!” Ale retorted back.

“[....Design has been finalized, as host was deemed impossible to be reasoned with from start. Do you wish to initialize build?]”

“....Yes.” Ale wasn’t quite sure what to think, if the stupid thing was going to build it up anyway, why fight back?

Was it failing? Did she really need to build a new [Main Core]? She could forgo the [Core Dump] and just make a new one from scratch....

“[Building up of blueprint finished, sending to Core for build up.]”

But if the problem wasn’t with [Main Core], any new iteration would have it too...”No, wait a second, what?” Ale said, but before she could even think about it, she was struck by vertigo as the creation of the next part of her Armor was made.

This time it wasn’t as bad as the first, but it made her dizzy for a few seconds still, what energy was this spending? It didn’t quite feel like the correct tiredness from missing some of her energy, and as far as she was aware, her calorie intake was roughly around the same.

Status

Name: Alexandra Saintsworths Head: Human(Peak)
 Race: Bio-Weapon Right Arm: Human(Mod)
 Subrace: Human Left Arm: Human(Mod)
 Gender: Female Torso: Human(Peak)
 Age: 5 12 19 years Right Leg: Human(Mod)
 Weight:42 52 65 kgs Left Leg: Human(Mod)
 Height: 1,02 1,45 1,65 cms Skeleton System: Reinforced
 Overall Status: Healthy Muscular System: Reinforced
 Current Form: Human (Peak) Nanite Foundry: Active
 Sub Nanite Foundry: Active

Body Status

Strength	42	75	107	units	Health: 30	22	22
Dexterity:	40	50	30	units	Mana: 25	21	21
Constitution	10	6	6	units	Stamina:	41	35 39
Luck	10	10	10	units	Nanite Swarm:	4	7 10

Mana: 10/21

She was spending the weird energy waves?

Those could be expended? No, wait, of course they could. [Skye] had told her to spend some of it before, right? She hadn't quite gone all the way through with that one, but the fact that she had said it meant that this energy could be spent.

So her [Core] used this energy to make these things? Not only to catalyze their creation, but also to actually make them? Then, could she change something without using base materials?

“Targeted shift, alter the composition of index finger. Target will be Steel, make a coat above the skin of roughly two millimeters wide. Do not take from any of the [Storage] available or surrounding material.” Ale said raising one of her fingers, she hadn’t stopped to see her new pair of pants or the blue screen correlated to them.

Instead, she paid close attention to her [Nanite Swarm], the Mk 1 Generation.

She felt them move as they swarmed around her finger, there they stood for a few seconds and started taking out the weird energy that seemed to be stored within Ale, but not on her physical body.

She felt them pulling at her...not quite her, but at her body, no. Closer to her [Consciousness Stream]? The Nanites seemed to disappear for a second or so before returning with a small orb of pure energy, and each time, Ale felt something within her be expended.

They started taking these molecules, and to her senses, it was as if these molecules of yellow energy were used to make the building blocks of Steel. Normal mundane Steel, piece by piece her energy was being spent, the ratio was horrible, she could do it more efficiently by taking some random material from her [Banked Materials] and turn it into Steel.

But the fact that these small things were able to even do it...

“[Notice, user heart rate has increased, blood pressure is increasing, glucose level seems to be dropping, releasing hidden Candy into bloodstream to attempt and compensate.]”

“This could be quite useful in a pinch...” Ale ignored the throbbing pain that wanted to take hold of her head; the conversion was really horrible. “Main Core? Can you store this metal into the [Banked Material] storage?”

“[Attempting to decompose and store...]”

She saw next how the material turned into motes of light and disappeared and...

“[Storage impossible, target material is not stable enough.]”

What?

Ale focused into bringing her status forth to see what did this meant to her overall health

Mana: 5/21

Mana: 7/21

And...she noticed that her [Mana] had...not fallen as much as she had theorized it would, even after...that.

Finished production:

Pounce Armored Pants Mk1:

A pair of armored pants designed to help stabilize while jumping (Pounce), they are equipped with small metallic flaps at the waist level to help with maneuverability and some pouches for munchies, and liquid packs for snacking on the move. These are designed to be worn atop the usual bodysuit host likes to use, but can be used individually. These add extra storage space for the pressurized air and add one extra slot for another canister at the back.

“Okay, I understand why the boots are pounce, but why the pants too?!?!?” Her new pants set did have some flaps...not enough to look like a skirt, but just barely enough to be considered flaps.

And she could see how these could be used in tandem with her usual bodysuit, as it had some convenient buttons similar to that of her bodysuit to match her size. Had [Core] used those as inspiration? But how had the thing gotten the Blueprint of those things if she hadn’t managed to take them?!?!?

Should... should she start using [Core] to take the blueprints instead of [Main Core]?

But...

“[Notice, Pounce Armored Pants Mk 1 blueprint is not legible either.]”

Yeah...that happened.

“What about the top, gauntlets and helmet?” Ale asked turning to Main Core again.

If she was going to keep doing this, might as well do them in one go, this way she could see at what speed her [Mana] recovered. If she was going to use this unit of energy in the future, she needed to have a viable metric to keep track of it.

“[Blueprints are available, helmet design is incorporated into Mask, and is only for use when Host doesn’t wish to share data with Haephestus’ Forge, Top armor and gauntlets work as external armor.]”

That was...quite thorough, but looking back into it, the bodysuit that [Billy] gave her did have too many sensors attached to it, so it was understandable why her Pounce Armor Mk 1 would be need to be made into an outer armor.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!” Ale called it like that.... Well, the [Cat] was cute anyway, so she could underst...BUT HER THING WAS BEING THE PRETTIESTEST OF ALL, NOT THE CUTESTESTS OF ALLLLL.

....She would eat Alexa’s Mango share. Yes, she would do that.

“Start manufacturing; also set up a parallel process to keep track of the speed at which we regenerate the [Mana].” Ale said as she sat, her Pounce Armor Pants were quite comfortable and seemed to have enough support that she didn’t feel uncomfortable when sitting on the bare floor.

So she closed her eyes and focused on what would come next. First she would test the new Armor, this should fuse her [Arm-mament] with her new Pounce Armor Gauntlets, she couldn’t wait for what that would look like when Main Core finished setting up the first iteration.

Since this was designed to be for this Stage, she wondered how it would look on Alexandra and Alexa. The Alexa version may end up being similar enough, their difference in height and weight wasn't that big.

But...Somehow she didn't think Alexandra would quite fit the design, their top Armor would be way too different...

Either way, Alexandra could make her own Armor if she wanted one, that or modify the design...

It was not her problem.

"[Arriving at critical low levels of Mana...starting emergency measures.]"

"Well...ain't that ominous." Ale said and one second after...she saw black.

Mana: 1/21