

A Bio 91

Chapter 91: Building new friendships...friends.... okay, building something!

In the end, they managed to scrounge just barely enough to make the [BodySuit], it was interesting to get all the materials in the form of broken pieces of armor, bent weapons and in one particular case a ball of metal that had some dried blood and part of an arm.

"Don't mind the arm, you can leave the body intact. If there is anything in there." [Billy] said when he noticed Ale staring at the dangling arm. "Sorry about that. We had a minion working with us temporarily while he built himself a Hero Suit. He tried to defend some civilians from some nasty Villain and got himself in the sight of a Vigilante...He did not get to graduation."

That was an interesting tidbit of information...said no one. Ale didn't particularly care for that; instead, what she wanted to know was something else.

"Do you want me to try and get his remains in one piece?" She asked instead if there were enough DNA samples to go around so she may be able to reconstruct his body. And if they wanted that...

"Is it possible? No, who am I kidding? You are a molecular shifter, so if you can shift your perspective enough," [Billy] started rambling. His eyes seemed to shine, and blue lightning seemed to course inside his pupils. "...Are you attempting to think of his body as part of yours and rebuild him from scratch?"

That was...close enough to what she would do; she didn't need to think of him as part of her, though.

"Something close enough, yes, I would need some extra materials to achieve it, so..." Ale said, turning to look at the dangling arm. "...around 60 to 90 kilograms of Biomass? Depending on how big he was? If you have a photo, I could work it better, but that is not a requirement."

Of course, she would not do it for free, but it would be a good experiment to see if her idea of working on other bodies was valid or not. She didn't think there was any reason why it wouldn't work on this degree, she had, after all. Something similar was done with [Teach] when P4 left a mana interference device on her brain.

"... Biomass huh... I will get you 200 kilograms of red meat and 10 liters of milk. Do you need anything else?" [Billy] asked as he started writing something on the wall as they had returned here after collecting the material she would use. "The meat should include enough bone, cartilage, and fat on its own. But I want to make sure the body is presentable."

He also took this chance to display a photo of the Minion in question, and he was... average.

Black hair, brown eyes, his height was around what she could consider average; his face was closer to what [Teach] accused her of having, an inexpressive face. He was wearing blue jeans and a white shirt and seemed to be playing with some cards, even though his face didn't seem to find joy or anything in what he was doing.

"I could use some keratin for his hair, nails, and teeth," Ale answered as she walked to the ball of metal first, letting her tendrils sink into it, cataloging the materials for what they were and in what ratio.

The bodysuit the Minion wore was the base one, with no modifications besides some space designed to open here and there; perhaps he was also one that could change his body or maybe shoot projectiles.

For now she was checking on to see if there was something useful on him, but besides a cracked core...

Notice:

Blueprint acquired, [Shapeshifter Core].

...That was...counterintuitive, wasn't it?

Ale continued scanning the metal sphere and checking the integrity of the body, as far as she was able to confirm, there wasn't that much biological material on the bodysuit or on the sphere, at best there was some bone and some hair.

While she was doing that she left some tunnels within the sphere of metal and moved to the other piles that they had brought over, she started by moving them closer to where she would stand while building her [BodySuit].

The only thing that was almost impossible to move was the big sphere of metal (And a body), luckily for her, the thing that [Billy] had used to get that thing here had small wheels.

So it was only a matter of pushing it near everything else. "I assume you will want this near there too?" [Billy] asked as he walked inside the room with a pair of pallets behind him.

In one pallet was a bathtub similar to the one in her bathroom, only instead of a field of combat for Commodore Soap and Mister Squeky...There was meat, meat that still had some blood on it.

On the other pallet there was some gallons of milk, a few other bags with labels such as (Keratine), (Carbon) and several other elements that she was aware were on her body and in the basic [Human Blueprint].

"I brought some extra materials, and here are his medical records." [Billy] said passing her a paper holder with some data, it had some pictures of what Ale imagined was the internal make of the minion's body. It was quite interesting, even if it didn't serve any purpose for Ale. "As for the other materials...Well, the clothes are to get him some clothes afterward in case you manage to achieve this feat."

...Yeah, Ale would make the new bodywear those clothes first...

"Is [Eleanore] around?" Ale asked first, she needed to make sure there wouldn't be any problem, should she lie.

"No, do you need her here? Is she in the know of your powers." [Billy] asked; Ale, of course, shook her head.

"No, that is fine. I just wanted to make sure, this...will not be pretty to look at." Ale instead put her left hand on top of the metal ball and pointed her right hand at the bathtub, she made a metal cable using some of the materials taken in from the metal ball and threw it at the lump of meat.

From that same cable some extra cables extended to the gallons of milk and the other materials.

"Hmm....I know this is to make it easier for you to take and use the materials, but seeing it from here...I can see why Vulcanus wants to take you in." [Billy] said taking some steps backward, "It is a good thing we know you are a Molecular Shifter, because this...This looks closer to a Machine or Nanite Core."

...But it was a [Nanite Core] indeed... Either way, Ale didn't think too much. Instead she started by deconstructing the original body and taking in the blueprint, the information was average as she had expected, if anything she got nothing new besides the blueprint she had gotten for the [Shapeshifters].

She went slow and started siphoning the extra materials into her new [Banked Storage]; she started morphing the slab of meat into the figure that she had gotten from the blueprint. Of course, she did that in the middle of the slab of meat.

The exterior was slowly being siphoned; she took all the extra materials on the second pallet and only left enough to make the organs within the body. It didn't have much work done to the internals since the organs would die on their own in a few minutes.

Next, she focused on deconstructing the metal ball. Ale would make sure that the original body would no longer be around when she finished, and after making sure of that, she focused on the extra materials around. The body was almost done, so she turned to the build of her own [BodySuit].

Her left hand was no longer on the metal ball as she had consumed it all. Instead, she pointed her hand to the pile of other materials and walked to each of them, touching them with her hand.

The cable on her right extended as she moved of course, she would keep the illusion of working hard on that as the slab of meat continued thinning slowly, she had already finished that, but wanted to pretend that it was harder.

Instead she started making her [BodySuit] piece by piece, she started constructing it atop her skin, using the materials she was picking up to fill up the parts that she had missed while making it.

"Hmm....So you can do two processes at the same time?" [Billy] asked from the side. "Interesting, or is this part semi-automated at this point? I doubt it. Are you trying to flex?"

....Dang it.

New Blueprint Acquired:

Haephestus' Forge BodySuit:

A bodysuit designed with high-end materials, it is highly comfortable and able to survive high-danger areas, protect against hostile environments, defend against high-caliber ammunition, and have monitoring to ensure the health of the Minion. It can interlink with the mask from Haephestus' Forge to link with the base's internal network.

She decided to not answer quite yet and instead walked slowly toward the bathtub, she had almost finished and was making the pair of black pants, white shirt and black jacket. So reeling the other small cables she had made she focused on consuming the liquid(blood) and waste that the original meat had (Fat).

Soon enough, the external layer of meat that had hidden the Body gave way to the skin and the figure of the Minion that had died so long ago.

"!" [Billy] covered his mouth with one of his hands and walked slowly toward the bathtub, "....Einstein?"

He was called Einstein? That...did not match what she thought he would be called. Even so, she continued, slowly she drained the waste and the things that she hadn't used.

[Billy] seemed more focused on the fact that the Body was slowly surfacing from within the slab of meat, he looked as if he wanted to touch and pull the [Human] from within, but was refraining from doing so.

Ale didn't mind it too much, he was no longer stuck within the slab of meat and if the Body was pulled at worst it would end dirty, nothing that mattered that much to Ale.

"Almost finished." Even so, she whispered that, [Billy] nodded at her and instead just stared intently as more and more of the Body was revealed.

Almost a minute after, nothing but a pristine bathtub and the Body of the [Human] remained. Ale slowly reeled in the cable and stored the material back within her [Banked Storage]. She had ended on the positive after all of this and was even wearing a new snuggly [BodySuit].

"Thank you Rhapsody." [Billy] said looking at the Body of the Human, he placed his fingers atop the [Human]'s neck, then on his wrist, his chest. What was he looking for? "Dead...I...I should have guessed, but even so...How long?"

How long?

"I beg you pardon?" Ale asked back, "Is there something wrong with the [Blueprint]?"

There shouldn't be, she had done her best to follow the original [Blueprint] and corrected what she could using the data she had been provided.

"How long will he remain in this state before reverting to his base components." [Billy] asked, oh right...Sam had said that too, right?

"Do you want me to give him a timer before it decomposes? It should be doable, but as it is. That is a normal [Human Body], and will behave as one. I couldn't kickstart his organs to a working order, and wouldn't suggest using them. But besides that? He should take a little more than the average time to decompose." Ale answered while looking the Body once more, she had done a very good job with this one yes.

"...right, we...don't get that many Molecular Shifters. Anything I should know about this? Will he start moving?" [Billy] sighed as he said that and turned to look once more the Body.

"He is dead." Ale said, turning to look at that [Body], "His brain is no longer connected to his [Consciousness Stream] if that Body starts moving again. It will not be because the [Minion] you know is using it."

The more likely result of it moving once more would be another [Core Power] being used to control him. That included her of course, if she seeded her [Ai Core] on that Body then she could probably manipulate him, even so. She wasn't sure if that would be a good idea to do.

As far as she was concerned, her [Consciousness Stream] was tied to this Body and to her [Core], not to her [Ai Core]. What would happen to her if she tried to do that? Would her [Consciousness Stream] move with her? Or would the new Body only hold [Main Core]?

"I see..." [Billy] said sighing, "I should have known better than to ask, no Core Power can bring the dead back...Or bridge this type of miracles."

She doubted it was that bad, maybe the correct type of [Core Powers]?

"The extra materials were used to make sure everything was in order," Ale said pushing some buttons on her waist, going by the instructions on this thing this [BodySuit] could hide itself under her clothes.

So following on and pushing and pulling at the wrist of her new gloves, the [BodySuit] tensed and released itself from some parts, it slowly sneaked across her body and the parts that were exposed slowly receded under her blouse and shorts.

It felt as if these things turned from normal [BodySuit] into underwear, was she supposed to use this thing as underwear instead of her normal clothes?

It could be useful since the material of these clothes was self-cleaning...But she felt the ick by imagining using the same pair of underwear every day without cleaning it.

"Can I put this new [Bodysuit] with the normal clothes when washing it?" Ale asked suddenly being self conscious about what she was wearing, it was new...

Kinda...It was new but made with older materials, and she had ensured the materials on this weren't those that the old [Minion] had used!

"You can wash it normally, be it on the disguised form or the normal one. I would suggest doing so on the normal mode since that way the clothes aren't compressed." [Billy] answered stopping looking at the dead minion's body. "It was made like that since too many of the female minions started complaining about wanting to wash their bodysuits."

...At least she wasn't the weird one.

"Really, these are self-cleaning. Why are you all girls so worried about it, I haven't washed my [BodySuit] except by those times I was thrown into the sewers or had blood spilled on it." [Billy] said, shrugging, "That was actually the reason I made it be self-cleaning."

....Okay, Ale would put that one on the 'She was right and the males were wrong.'

It was good to know that at least she wasn't that weird compared to other Minions. "So about the body..." Ale said trying to not overthink about the fact that [Billy] was using god knows how old clothes.

"I will report it as that one of my pals Villain Tinkers managed to clone his body from some strands of hair." [Billy] said nodding, "Everyone knew that we tried doing that before but couldn't secure enough genetic material. Some may attempt to guess what really happened, but no one will suspect the new Shapeshifter."

...Because a normal ShapeShifter shouldn't be able to do this.

"My advice is that you never show anyone how you did this," [Billy] said, walking to the wall and writing something on the wall using the keyboard. "You are probably using it like that because of your upbringing, but I am correct in assuming that the cable apparel was a choice and not a requirement?"

Ale nodded, "Yes, I could have extended a finger, my whole arm, or even extended tendrils. But [Sylph] told Alexa that the tendrils looked bad." Or to be precise, she told Alexa that the tentacles looked horrible.

"Yeah, that would do it. If you use cables you look as if you were either a Nanite Core or a Machine Core, if you use tendrils or tentacles, it looks as if you were a Nanite Core or a Mutated Core/Parasite Core." [Billy] said, so she would be suspected of being a Nanite Core...a thing that she was. "So don't use it like this in front of anyone if you can prevent it, we will defend you but it may get us into a dangerous spot. We will not abandon you, but if possible, do not make trouble for us."

Well, that was easy enough to solve, "Not using this aspect of my power in public, okay." Ale said nodding her head, now she only needed a way to ensure Alexa got the memo.

...And maybe do some diagnosis to her psyche, she really was acting as if the three [Stages] of her were different people.