

A Bio 93

Chapter 93: Weak sauce is weak!

The movies weren't that good to be honest. Ale hadn't been sure what she was expecting, so far the only good thing she had gotten from these [Movies] was the idea of making a secondary fanged mouth sprout from her chest as a hidden attack. That had been a good delivery method for a secret attack, even if the ones to do this on the [Movie] hadn't been using it as attack but more as a delivery method for a birth.

That was what Ale didn't quite understand, she got that the [Creature] started first as a parasite using a delivery method that moved their host from a small arachnid creature into their targets.

So far so good, she had done something similar with her [Core] when moving from [THE CRAB] to this body after all. No, her problem was the next part. Why couldn't the Creature grow, to replace the internals of the body while leaving the [Brain] intact and just following the input to puppeteer the body?

Only showing their true might when everything was set. If instead of just sprouting from the chest, they continued moving on...infecting other [Humans], and only acting when they had finished...

Yes, the [Movie] ending would be so much different, should anyone suspect something was amiss they only needed to [Birth] one of the already infected to distract the [Humans].

The Creature in the film seemed to be above the [Humans] on the hierarchy after all, nothing stopped them from herding the [Humans] as cattle after all.

"Everything okay Rhapsody?" [Skye] said from the side, "You haven't moved, or spoken really, was it too much? I thought these could give you good ideas on how to use your power."

Some of the other minions turned to look at them. This was, after all, a shared theater where these [Movies] could be seen.

"Yes, I got a few good ideas. And some questions too." Ale went ahead to explain her questions as the Movie was gearing toward the end, and right now the [Humans] on it were just trying to wake up a [Core User] who had just the right power to deal with the [Creature].

"Well, first of all. If the Devourer in the Movie acted like that, the protagonists wouldn't survive half an hour." [Skye] said nodding. "Secondly, you are scary. Please never EVER say your idea to any movie director."

" Why?" Ale asked back, she thought her idea was a valid one.

"Because no one would survive long enough for it to become a movie." One of the minions at the far end of the room said, "The idea is to entertain and show the spirit of survival, there are no survivals on your plot."

...But wasn't that the goal? If there could be survivors, then the Creature would end up losing, wasn't that pitiful?

"Yeah, the idea is that even though they barely manage to survive." [Skye] said as on the Movie they managed to wake up the [Core User], but even though they woke up, the Creature arrived and attacked him first.

The [Core User] ended with one of the arms of the Creature through his torso, but he had just barely enough time to strike back, leaving a gaping wound on the Creature before expiring.

By running away and using that opening, the other [Humans] barely managed to slow down the Creature and escape.

"See?" [Skye] said from the side, "Even though it was hard, they barely managed to survive, now we can see more about it on the second movie."

The second what?

The image on the projection panned out showing the [Humans] running away into a forest as the facility they were slowly started to be consumed by what seemed to be tendrils of weird meaty texture.

The plants, grass and even animals got afflicted by this and the place slowly morphed into a sandy-like place.

"This is one is based on an interpretation of what the trigger event for the dead desert was." The minion that spoke before said, "They weren't fated to win, but if it ends as fast as you planned wouldn't be fun to watch, this movie is also a way to warn people about going into the site."

So this was how it happened?

"So the [Core] of this place is that creature?" Ale asked, if it was so...she would need to take a trip there.

"What? Of course not." [Skye] said from the side, crushing all the hopes and dreams of Ale. "We aren't sure what type of trigger event caused that, but chances are it wasn't like this. Some people said that it happened in one instant."

"And others said that it was a failed Saintsworths experiment while trying to make a bioweapon." The minion that spoke before said while standing, "No one can know for sure, and those that have the Core Power to scry far away can't pierce the place's defenses."

...Well that was bad.

"But some advances are being made each year to understand that place." [Skye] said from the side, "One such example is DevilThread!"

"...didn't you hate [DevilThread]?" Ale asked confused, she had gotten that impression when they were speaking about it.

"I don't hate [DevilThread] per se," [Skye] clarified, "But it's not a material to be taken lightly. My issue was with Billy's decision to give you DevilThread. It's a dangerous material, reserved for Lieutenants for a reason."

At this point most of the minions here had left, they had spoken lowly to prevent being overheard too much, but even so Ale was happier about them leaving.

"Why?" Ale asked, confused, "Since their qualities make it easy to grow and increase in quantity, shouldn't it be used more?"

As far as she had seen by the properties of it, it would be trivial to increase the size and make new products with this material. This would allow [Haephestus' Forge] to give top-tier materials to every one of their minions.

Be it a black or white mask, new recruits, or otherwise. Ale didn't see a reason as to why not go this way.

"Well, for starters, the DevilThread is closer to a living thing. And it is one with a high degree of instincts, it will act meek with entities that its primal intelligence can't deal with." [Skye] said turning to look at Ale's chest and then waist. "How they identify those targets that are easier to deal with is a mystery, but there are...rumors on the underground of people who are found dead and covered in fungi-like growth."

...Was her underwear fungi?

"[No concrete evidence has been found, but the method of extending used by the DevilThread is closer to that of a fungal colony.]"

She was wearing fungi, great.

"But these haven't tried to..." Ale was about to say that they hadn't tried to eat or bother her, but she then remembered the previous prompt from [Main Core] about these things wanting some biomass from her.

"Rhapsody? Did you get hurt while wearing your bodysuit?" [Skye] asked, her eyes shining in a slight hue of green with some traces of purple.

"...No?" Ale answered, "I mean, they asked for some biomass, but as soon as I cut the feed they stopped asking."

Ale did get a few extra attempts from her underwear to get more, but a few interceptions from her Nanite Swarm was enough to make the clothes behave.

Really, they were quite docile once they knew who was at charge!

...But then again, it was clothes.

"Right..." [Skye] said she didn't sound convinced about it, "...Well, just keep your underwear happy."

Ale nodded at that, but for some reason, [Skye] facepalmed and sighed very loudly.

She stood like that for some time and after sighing one last time she turned to stare at Ale, who like a good girl was waiting patiently. No other minion had remained at this point, and they stood alone in the room.

"Please just keep your underwear under control. And try to not feed it too much? Or well, I am not even sure how you are feeding it, but please just...Don't tell anyone else but maybe Billy? No. On a second thought, don't tell billy. I will go and search for a female Tinker who knows about this later and see if they can give it a look to see if it's safe. For now just...try to not feed it too often, and don't sleep with that on." [Skye] said once again, Ale got the feeling that [Skye] was repeating herself.

But even so, she nodded anyway, better to not think too much about that.

"Okay, I will make sure my underwear knows how to behave." So Ale said, "Main Core, monitor the underwear!"

And left that order for [Main Core] so it would monitor the [BodySuit].

"Then let's go, we need to get some rest for tomorrow." [Skye] added after getting the answer from Ale. In that note she started walking back to the Elevator, "I'll check on my copy of the paper package. I'll count on you for anything I miss on the big day tomorrow."

And left, leaving her on the base. Alone.

"This feels like something that shouldn't be done." Ale said to no one, after the Elevator left she turned to look around. Nothing interesting seemed to be around.

Some prompts into her [Mask] and she got the full map of the base, but she wasn't that interested in exploring, that was more of an Alexa thing after all.

"Should we let Alexa out then?" Ale said aloud as she pushed the button to call back the Elevator.

"[Host doesn't have enough time for exploration, advised against such course of action.]"

So Main Core said, in the end she decided to follow the advice and walk into the Elevator. As the mysterious box started climbing up, Ale started reviewing the plans. For they were something she would need to pay attention tomorrow.

It wasn't that complex, even though it had many alterations for the same event, for example. If someone tried to stop her when coming to the site, she had different options available to her.

From answering with the truth or lying, as the most...easy and fast to do, she could lie to them and tell them that she was going to open a bank account, or she could tell them the truth and tell them that she was going to steal things from the bank.

She also could restrain them and set them up for pick up by the organization that had paid for this job. She had no idea what they would do to them, but it was also an option. And finally, the last option she had available was dealing with them herself. How? That was up to interpretation.

Quite literally, that was what it said on the data package.

Ale wasn't sure what was the best option, and maybe she would ask to a nearby Minion about what would be the best option, so with that decided Ale walked into the Elevator and pushed the button. The Elevator started climbing, and Ale started to think about what her next step would be.

She had finished most of the things she had planned to do today, she finished her adventures, got a new armor and bodysuit. And a mission, one that seemed to require her, or a version of her.

She wasn't that sure if it would need to be her 100%, perhaps Alexa or Alexandra could also do it? The only reason that it would require Ale to be the one to do it would be if the target that she was assigned to infiltrate or replace was someone of her age.

And now that she thought about it, that was probably not something that would happen, why would someone be on her age range in the site? It made no sense, heck. The only reason she even existed was because Alexa had been too lazy to aim for a bigger age range.

...And wasn't that one scary thought? She existed because Alexa had been too lazy to dig deeper into what age range was the correct for this job. If she had asked or even just go with a sample from [Eleanore]...

"Thank you for being dumb Alexa." Ale whispered.

"ALEXA IS NOT DUMB! YOUR MOTHER IS DUMB!"

...Well, that was as good as a done deal, since it was about time to go back and prepare for tomorrow...
"Don't forget to sleep early." Ale said as she pulled the trigger and started the shift.

"I HAVE COME!" Alexa screamed to the world to reinforce her presence! "AND I AM NOT DUMB! YOUR MOTHER IS DUMB!"

And so she declared!

For she was not dumb! She was smart! How did she know? Because she was Alexa! And she could not be dumb!

It was impossibly! It didn't happen! If it did, then something was wrong with the very fabric of reality!
That was just how it was!

Right?

"Right?!?!?" Alexa asked because that was what intelligent people did! They asked to get confirmation.

"[...There are some words there that aren't-]" Main Core started saying some dumb things of dumb things! But he didn't refute Alexa!

So Alexa was smart! Not like dumb-dumb Ale! Or meany Alexand...Alexandr...Or the old one!

Ding-Dong-Dang

She had arrived!

Again!

But now to her destination!

...Had she started speaking worse? Surely not, for she was Alexa! And as stated before, she was smart! All her words were correct! And if someone said the opposite, then they were wrong! For how could the cutestest of all be wrong? That just didn't happen.

"Alexa is here now too!" Alexa said as she took off her weird Mask and let her wiggles turn it into a cute bracelet for her hand. She had, of course, done the same to the clothes the dumb one had been using before.

This was to say, that the dumb one hadn't changed the clothes! She almost had to make new ones!

Except for the weird new pair of clothes that [Fan Girl] kept being worried about, those changed on their own to fit snugly to Alexa, she liked these, and they had small wiggles too!

Even if they seemed to be scared and only had a diameter on the microunits, they still were cute! Why? Because they had wiggles! Anything with wiggles was cute, so Alexa declared!

As for the other normal clothes?

Well, she transformed the pants that the dumb one had been using into comfortable spats and the blouse into a cuter blouse! One without sleeves!

Why would anyone even use those things! They were uncomfortable! They got in the way, what if Alexa needed to do a quick spin with her arm?!?!? She would end up ripping her blouse!

Instead, if her blouse didn't have sleeves, that wasn't a problem!

As for the other weird blouse that changed on its own...Well, she left that one alone; she now had two blouses, but that was okay! One was a friend, and the other was clothing, so no problem there!

"Now we go home!" Alexa said as she started sprinting out of the Elevator (She had spent 10 minutes running in octagons inside the Elevator while thinking about all of this).

There didn't seem to be anyone around, so instead Alexa sprinted straight back to her apartment, the one that she had (sadly) shared with the dumb and mean one.

Arriving there, she found that everything was just like she wanted it to be! Was it how she left it? No. But it was better!

Why?

"Oh, hello there, Alexa. Welcome back, dinner will be ready in a few minutes." Because [Eleanore] was making food! Now, she wouldn't need to summon back the mean old one!

Take that mean one!

...

No answer?

Hah!

Only Alexa could speak back while being at the back! Because she was the best!

"YAY!" Alexa said while raising her fist to the skies and doing a small jump to cheer for the future food that was to come.

"Go and wash your hands first, we need to speak while eating." And then ran straight to the bathroom.

Did she worry about what [Eleanore] wanted to speak? Not really, worst came to worst, she would shift to the old one or the dumb one, that way she could dodge the scolding.

Really, increasing their allowance of processing power from the [Consciousness Stream] was the best idea possible. This way, she wouldn't feel bad if someone scolded her in another form!

And she could keep being happy! Because what was an Alexa if she wasn't happy? It was a Not-Alexa!

And Not-Alexa was weird! She had a [Mother] and a [Brother]! But Alexa wasn't Human to being with, how could she have those? That was a no-no!

She was cute and to be pampered, but having those could make things complicated later, so she didn't have that much need for them now; she could deal with having a pseudo sister for now as best, and even that, it was for the sake of making things simpler on the future.

Besides, [Fan Girl] was useful, so she could be her big sis for now.

"Done!" Alexa said as she returned from the bathroom, did she wash her hands? Of course, not that it mattered since her Nanites always kept her clean.

"Take a seat." [Eleanore] said putting a plate of food and pointing to a chair, "So tomorrow is a big day, you are going to work for one of our important customers."

She was?

"Msdfalsfhasldf?" Alexa asked.

"...Yes, [The Theater Master] is an important customer, but we need to speak about that since his requests are quite special. And he asked for your three forms." [Eleanore] said, offering three vials with some strands of hair on them.

But Alexa was focused on more important things.

Gulp

"Alexa needs sauce!" Alexa said, pointing at the small cup with the mysterious red sauce, "I declare this sauce weak!"

Her dinner didn't have enough spice; she wanted it tastier, and so she needed more of the red sauce!

What? She had work tomorrow? That was a problem for Tomorrow Alexa! Today Alexa needed sauce!

SAUCEEE