

A Bio 95

Chapter 95: Blueprint updated.

"【Na-Na-Na】" The alarm started sounding at the back of Alexa's mind, she had let [Main Core] access the [Internet] from her phone to wake her up using a random song from the database that was A-tube.

She wondered why anyone would use a tube as a name for a site to store music and videos. But then again, perhaps there was a reason for it that she couldn't see? It was a site sponsored by Saintsworths yet again, so while the quality and overall functionality were guaranteed, Alexa couldn't really understand the [Tube] part or what it referred to.

As far as she was aware nothing on the [Cellphone] or the [Internet] used tubes. Was this some other gimmick from the humans that she needed to be a [Human] to understand?

If so, this was getting more annoying by the second; perhaps she would need to pester her [Young Adult] Stage to check on it since that one was the closer to [Humanity] since it had the most functional brain.

Then again, Alexa's Brain was also functional, it let her think, play, enjoy Mango and run around, what else did you need a [Brain] for anyway?

So with that on the schedule for the day, Alexa "Remove the blankets!" removed the blankets with a kick, sending them high into the stratosphere (Like half a meter above her bed), and "Alexa uses dash!" ran out from under the protection of the mystic blanket to stand on her feet.

She was free!

"And awake!" Once again, Alexa reinforced the fact that she was, indeed, not sleeping anymore.

The first thing that Alexa did as she stood in the middle of her room was locate her next target, "Main Core! Point us in the correct direction!" Alexa declared as she proudly puffed out her chest as the blanket fell onto the bed behind her.

Alexa could almost hear the sound of an explosion behind her, dramatically moving her hair; of course, her hair indeed moved with the imaginary explosion; doing so was an easy enough thing to do for her as she had full control over her body thanks to her nanites.

"[...Host change of clothes is set up at the stool besides the door to the bathroom, Comodore Soap is still awaiting refill and Mister Squeaky is currently in full domain of the bathtub, as such it is advised to use the shower for now.]"

"TO THE SHOWER!" Alexa said as she phased out of her clothes. That was easy enough to do when she also had full control over the makeup of her clothes.

Really, just move the atoms between them to phase straight through it!

"[Reconstruction of clothes achieved, effect as if Host phased through solid objects finished.]"

"Don't spoil it Main Core!" Alexa admonished the voice in her head, really. Couldn't Main Core catch on her thing?!?!? She was pretending as if someone else was seeing or reading her actions!

She wanted to give this imaginary person the impression that she had the power to toy with reality! And what else could be a good way to do that than granting herself a new complete set of powers that no one could guess!

Or, well, if her thing was being a [Molecular Shifter], then phasing through objects should be doable, right?

She was shifting molecules and everything...

"[Negative, no matter the perception of others, the base powers of Host will not change, the use of nanites to attempt to toy with a fundamental force of nature will not be enough to phase through solid objects without a better understanding of the way our Nanites interact with the world at large. Maintaining the structural integrity of two objects at the same time is nearly impossible at this level of manipulation, also while easy to destroy the magnetic force that objects maintain, managing-"]

"Fineeeee," Alexa said muting Main Core who once more was on a weird tangent about limits and primordial forces of the universe, Alexa didn't need to know how her powers worked!

She already knew that!

But she was mostly hoping that [Core] would come up to break a few extra rules of both logic and physics...

No such luck so far, perhaps when she was in her P4 mode...Or when she was separated from this body... When she was closer to what she had been before, then she could get interested in that. But not now!

Now she had a new enemy to fight!

"We meet again...Showerhead the destroyer and ruiner of comfy clothes..." Alexa had of course tested this one before, when she had first arrived.

She learned valuable lessons that time, first of all...If the clothes aren't prepared beforehand, hot water can shrink weaker fabric if not used carefully.

That had been part of the reason why she had removed her clothing before coming here! If she had no clothes then Mister Showerhead couldn't shrink her clothes!

It could only shrink Alexa now! Victory! No wait!

"Main Core...Does...Does Alexa shrink with Hot Water?" Alexa said as her hand was turning the knob that controlled Mister Showerhead.

"[...Negative, no temperature change will change Host's size, unless host wishes for such change?]"

Alexa...would check on that later.

sound that a shower makes when hitting the body of an Alexa with water way too hot to be healthy and closer to the temperature that the water in hell has

"...You win this time Mister Showerhead, this is actually nice," Alexa said while basking under the warm water.

"[Starting regenerative procedure, increasing thickness on the epidermis, increasing blood flow to better thermoregulate host's temperature.]"

Main Core was at the back saying many things that Alexa cared not for, for now she was only having a nice time showering. It was not as fun as spectating the epic fight between Commodore Soap and Mister Squeaky, but it was a nice second.

In the end, Alexa took almost half an hour in the shower to enjoy the joys of Mister Showerhead and to annoy Main Core, who kept grumbling at the back about thermoregulation and whatnot.

Alexa finished her shower after saying her thanks to Mister Showerhead and to his assistants, A shampoo bottle and the cousing of Comodore Soap. A soap bar.

Weird family was weird, what could she say about it.

She took the bathrobe that was in the bathroom and walked

out (Ran out) towards the kitchen, the next step on her evil plan for world damnation (morning) was upon her!

"It's time for breakfast!" Alexa declared as she skipped out the first two big meanies (Stove and microwave oven) of this cursed room (kitchen) and opened her only ally here (Refrigerator). Here was her bounty, first she took out the container of hope! (Milk gallon)

Then placing it at the altar of justice (Table) she got her stool and conquered heights unknown to Alexakind (She stood on the kitchen bar) to reach the outer reaches of the kitchen (The cabinet doors) to get her prize!

The Cereal Box!

With that on hand, Alexa placed it on the table and left it there for later; with quick thought and very well-planned movements, Alexa moved to the next objective.

A bowl, but not any bowl... No sir, Alexa would pick the perfect bowl, the one bowl to rule them all. The bowl of destiny!

THE BOWL TO UNITE ALL THE ALEXA KINGDOMS AS ONE!

"THE SIPPY BOWL!" Alexa said as she jumped! (skipped) towards the next counter and dramatically (with care) opened the doors into the treasure vault (dish cabinet) to steal (rob) her sippy bowl!

"Main Core! Music!" Alexa demanded while placing her holy grail on the table and setting at the side her mighty spork.

"[...Starting background soundtrack... Playing Low of Solipsism.]"

dramatic sounding music in the background

"First...I pour the cereal!" Alexa said as she masterfully opened the cereal box with her favorite character on it (Magmo).

The rhythmic sound of her cereal flakes hitting the bowl (The Sippy Bowl) made it even better, Alexa was savoring every flake as it hit her bowl.

"Exactly 47 grams achieved!" Alexa said as she quickly picked every extra flake and threw it back into the box, "Next...I add the energy!"

And with two quick movements Alexa poured two scoops of sugar evenly across her holy grail (The Sippy Bowl), the music was starting to ramp up, so she needed to go faster!

"Then...we pour the blood!" And opening the gates of hell (Opening her gallon of milk) she generously poured it on her Holy Grail (Sippy Bowl), even with the rough manner she was doing it, not a single drop fell outside the confines of her Holy Grail (Sippy Bowl).

"And after letting it simmer (Wait two seconds), we devour!" Alexa said as she took a spoonful of cereal and took a bite!

The music arrived at a crescendo just in time for her to enjoy it and savor it as she gulped it. The food would be assimilated into her body way before it arrived in her stomach, but that didn't bother Alexa at all, for she had plenty cereal to go!

It would be a shame though, she couldn't retaste it later...

"[Host will go to a mission soon, having food in the stomach may be counterproductive to mission parameters and will increase host weight.]"

...And absorbing the food would not?

"[It will go into the Banked Storage what little is not put to use.]"

...Right.

Alexa would not question Main Core on that, since he was the one dealing with that part of her skillset.

Alexa would focus on enjoying her breakfast! And more importantly, as each spoonful of cereal was delivered to her mouth, she was closer and closer to the true reason why she had chosen this breakfast.

She could of course let the big one or the mean one to get her breakfast, perhaps Mango Pancakes? Or some more meaty like bacon, or bacon sandwich, or bacon burger, or tofu burger, or bacon pie.

But no, she had decided to make her own breakfast without sharing with the other two! Why?

BECAUSE SHE HAD THE HOLY GRAIL! (Sippy Bowl)

SHE. COULD. USE. THE. SUCK!

That is right!

The Sippy Bowl had a fearsome feature built-in, it had...it had...IT HAD!

A STRAW!

"That's right! A straw at the side of the bowl!" Alexa declared, pointing with her spork to the straw in question, one that she had taken great care to not disturb, one that she made sure that each spoonful of cereal she took would leave the area free of debris!

One that would let her use the suck!

What is the suck you ask?

"It's simple Main Core," Alexa said placing her spork to the side, the bowl no longer had enough cereal to merit the use of the spork anymore, this bowl...was now weak. "By placing the straw on Alexa's mouth, with the simple use of suction I can drink the leftover milk!"

Alexa said dramatically as she almost could hear the sound of thunder at the back joining the orchestra at the back.

The song was about to end, just in time for her to finish her breakfast. So slowly placing her lips on the straw... Alexa closed her eyes, she needed all her might for the next.

"Sound that Alexa would make when using the suck!" Alexa then started using all her might to suck the milk and finish on the high note as the song ended.

"[...starting psychological diagnosis test batch.]"

...Rude.

"Main Core! Next step for today!" Alexa decided to ignore the (quite frankly) pointless shenanigans that Main Core was up to.

"[Host needs to change into the new bodysuit prepared for the mission and confirm the compatibility of the new parts, also make sure to integrate them to the blueprint host previously made.]"

"So put on the weird onesie and make sure the thing can mesh with what Ale made?" Alexa said placing the holy grail (Sippy bowl) on the sink for future cleaning.

She could not (Well she could, but she had been told not to) extend her tongue to clean the holy grail, so she needed to let it on the sink to magically (Let her other stages clean it, or wait for an adult to do it) be cleansed.

"[...correct.]"

That was easy enough, Alexa just walked out of the kitchen and threw her bathrobe (now with milk included) into The chair, for later cleansing (from either an older stage or [Skye]).

She needed to change into her new onesie street pajama. The design was easy enough to get. Lower the zipper at the back, get the legs in. Pull the onesie and pull at the cord to zip the onesie in place.

Once it was in place, punch the buttons to activate the magnetic lock and let the onesie fuse the zipper into place (the Instruction Manual said that it would be able to return to normal when she wanted to take it off).

"And done," Alexa said as she made sure that everything was in the right place, she pushed the correct buttons and sure enough, she felt the onesie cling to her body.

It was quite comfortable as it settled on her; of course, the first thing she did was flood the thing with nanites to check on the compatibility.

"[Blueprint updated.]"

Notice:

Blueprint updated and adapted.

That was easy enough, now what was left to do?

"[Check compatibility between new BodySuit and optional add ons.]"

Well that was easy enough! So Alexa took the first part of her new armor and placed it atop her onesie.

cling

"Cling?" Alexa asked as the sound it did when it settled on her arm was cling, why a cling? That was a weird way to sound, it didn't feel metallic to the touch, and she wasn't sensing any big change in it.

So with that done she continued on putting the other pieces of her body armor. They seemed to be mostly plates and padded parts. So she didn't think much of them. If she needed to fight she would either make a variation of the cute cat armor that Ale made, or change into her monke form arms. Either worked.

After making sure everything was set up correctly, Alexa ran to the nearest mirror (The one in the bathroom that was full body length) and stared at herself.

"Yes, cute." Alexa nodded happily at her reflection who was smiling at her.

Why was her reflection smiling at her? Because Alexa was smiling at the mirror! Hard to not smile at the mirror when it showed her the cutestest girl of them all!

Especially with the onesie! And the cute skirt add-on that they gave for her onesie!

And with that done, she was one step closer to perfection!

"[Please proceed to the mission stage preparation area.]"

Right! She had to do that too!

So Alexa with that done ran to the door, it was time for her glorious first step fully prepared for work!

"Alexa is leaving!" And saying her goodbyes to her apartment Alexa walked to the outside world!

Prepared for anything and everything Alexa ran!

She ran past the evil box (Elevator)!

She ran into the great savior (Stairs)!

She ran all the way to the greatest means of transport! She ran "TO THE SECRET BASE ELEVATOR!" Alexa loudly declared as she ran to the Elevator that would take her to the base.

"...Oh, a little girl playing heroes and villains, how cute." And Alexa heard that while punching the button to close the Elevator.

"Sorry! This one is busy! I need to go to the secret base!" Alexa said while waving at the people who wanted to enter the Elevator.

Thankfully, they respected her wishes, so she didn't need to beat them within an inch of their puny human lives.

Filling the paperwork for that was a nightmare, and she didn't want to explain to Ale why they needed to do so!

For some reason, the receptionist was shaking her head while covering her face with both hands, perhaps she was checking something on her hands?

Alexa would check later her own hands to make sure there was nothing wrong with them!

But now she needed to push those buttons!

"Push them buttons!" Alexa decided to push the buttons faster to make sure the Elevator got there faster!

"[Host has arrived at the target destination, please disembark and proceed to the staging area.]"

Right, Alexa needed to prepare for the fight! The fight of her life! The fight of all the fights!

"Time to boogie..." Alexa said seriously as she started doing a slow, dramatic walk out of the elevator.

It was time to find the other minions.