

## A Bio 99

Chapter 99: Karen was rude! Alexa demands to see the manager!

"This body is too round." Was the first thing that Alexa said as she took the first step outside the vehicle.

"Remember, you need to put on the mask before returning to any form you wish to keep secret," And [Mikey] said that to her as she made sure her dress was in place and nothing was out of place.

She liked the dress, but hated the fact that not only it didn't have pockets, it also was too fluffy!

She liked being fluffy, but this one was too fluffy for her tastes! So many ribbons! So many things! It was too much!

"Okay~!" Alexa said as she made sure to hide her bracelet(mask) within one of her skin flaps from this form. That was the only good thing of this form, but even so, she would try to only use cute forms in the future.

Or perhaps she could roll around?... She doubted that was an option on her normal (cute) form, but with one such as this... It was suddenly an option.

"Well, on you go. I can't stay too long since these vans are suspicious, good luck Rhapsody," And like that [Mikey] left, leaving her on the street...alone.

"Onwards we go!" So Alexa started walking to her target.

She walked by the restaurant and in one of the windows she found the original [Human] she was impersonating, a girl that (quite sincerely) was too...not cute. The girl was eating with great gusto and shoving tons of food into her mouth.

Alexa could empathize with doing that, but seeing someone do it?

Yikes

"BRING ME MORE!" The girl demanded in a high-pitched voice, which sounded angry, "MORE ICECREAM!"

Alexa recorded the pitch and compared to what she had imagined would sound, it was not accurate to what she had prepared, her voice preset for this form... Alexa had prepared a more deep voice, since she had a higher body mass and more space for her lungs, she had suspected that it would be a deep voice.

Not that high-pitched one; perhaps it was another trait of being [Human]?

Either way, Alexa adjusted it on the march since it was a tone of voice that was achievable without modifying her body, which had been easy enough. If anything a small test, "Test, Test. Alexa is the cutest," Showed that this voice didn't strain or would make any problem for her.

So with that out of the way, Alexa started walking down to the parking lot that [Mikey] had pointed before, and as the letter said, there was a vehicle that Alexa would deem [The Limousine].

Mostly because it was the only vehicle in the parking lot.

"[A search for the word Limousine brought vehicles that match this one's description. Probability of being the pointed Limousine at 96%.]"

Alexa wondered why it wasn't 100%, but wouldn't ask that for now.

"Welcome back, Mistress. Did you enjoy your food?" A man who had been standing at the side of the vehicle greeted her while opening the door into the vehicle.

"Yes." Alexa answered with a frown, the girl seemed to love frowning, even if it made her face look even less cute, "Bring me to the bank."

Alexa had been given these lines and little else, so she used them!

"The bank Mistress?" The Man from before asked, "You don't want to go to the Pollito Feilz's Restaurant anymore?"

...that sounded like a place that could be fun to visit.

"No, let's go to the bank," Alexa answered while noting that name for future research, she wanted to know what they served at the [Pollito Feliz] 's restaurant.

"As you say, Mistress," The Man answered as Alexa heard someone climb into the front of the vehicle,  
"Please put on the seatbelt."

The what?

"[Seatbelt, safety device to prevent injury in the case of an incident while driving.]"

That sounded like a good reason to use these, she was surprised they hadn't ordered her to do the same thing before, but perhaps it was different for [Core Users]?

Alexa didn't know.

But she could guess, maybe the fact that using this device had effectively confined her to a seat was the issue? She doubted there were that many [Core users] that could remove this thing fast enough, and if it was designed to protect or prevent injury in cases of an accident in one of these devices...

Then it should be sturdy.

"[Checking Material...comparing to theoretical limit of host...Host will need 2 seconds to remove this restraintment.]"

Even if it wasn't that hard for her to remove herself from it.

"Was it the food to your liking Mistress? Or do we need to buy another franchise and fire the chef?" The Man spoke from the front, looking at Alexa.

That sounded like something too convoluted, they bought restaurants to fire one specific person? That was... weird. These particular humans were weirder than normal!

"Hmph, it was fine." Alexa answered, they had given her a small list within her envelope with phrases she could use and in what settings.

Aqua or one of her Minions had worked quite hard to give Alexa the information she needed.

"This is the Stage Director, Minion codename Rhapsody? Touch your chin for yes, look to the right for no. Are you on the Limousine?" A voice spoke to Alexa through the earphones she had been given while on this mission.

She was indeed on the Limousine, so she touched her chin with her right hand. She also put on a thinking face, if she wasn't on the Limousine, then how would they know if she looked to the right?

"I see. Your father will be happy that you have a new restaurant where you can eat breakfast then." The Man driving her said. They were supposed to be near the Bank, and yet he was still driving. Was he going extra slow? Or perhaps was he taking her to another place? Would she need to deal with him?

She could always use dessert...

"Good, say to the driver 'Park already, I am bored.' "The voice on Alexa's head said.

"Park already, I am bored." So Alexa said the lines.

"As you say Mistress," The Man that was driving said, and Alexa felt the vehicle turn and then start to slow down. "We are here."

...they had been driving in circles? Waiting for Alexa to order for the vehicle to stop? What... why?

They wasted god knows how much time just for a silly reason like this?!?!

"I'll go park and wait, Mistress," the Man said as he opened the door so that Alexa could descend from the vehicle.

"Tell the driver: 'Good, I expect a new Limo to be ready, I'm bored of this one.' And walk into the Bank without waiting for his answer." The voice on Alexa's head said.

That sounded like something way too rude!

Alexa almost didn't want to say it, since she would be rude! But she needed to follow the script! She couldn't reveal herself just yet!

"Good, I expect a new Limo to be ready when I'm done. I'm bored of this one already." Alexa said.

She hoped that by making her words more full and complex, at least...No, to be honest, she was just having fun with this act, so she wanted to extend it a little bit more.

"As you will," The Man said as he bowed and drove away, as far as Alexa could tell, he was not planning to park anywhere near, as he drove away in a straight line from the [Bank].

And that was the next thing.

"Rhapsody, walk into the Bank. This will be the first test to see if they detect anything off." \*Crash!\* Alexa felt a tremor run through the ground as a vending machine fell from the sky and hit a pole near the other side of the street where she was standing.

"Quick, the sensors may be turned to full power soon enough when the mayhem gets close to the bank." The voice in her head hurried her.

Which give her new data, by what this person was saying, they usually ran the sensors of this place at low power. But why? If this [Bank] had anything of value, then shouldn't they focus their strength on keeping it...safe?

Either way, Alexa walked forward while looking all around (without letting her head or eyes move too much, she was making some extra cameras hidden within her hair to look all around her). As far as she was seeing, there was a weird red strip on the floor.

When someone stood atop it there would be a green light, yellow light, or red light that would turn on.

If you had yellow or green, you could enter, but as for red...

"No! I swear I don't have a core!" People was thrown away when the red light shone, were they moved because they had a [Core]? Or perhaps it was because of something else?

Even so, the people at the door took the screaming Man away, all the while some people continued waiting, while other just moved forward as if nothing. Alexa wondered what group she should join...

"If the alarm sounds, you are to neutralize as many people as possible. Our Minions will assist if no alarm sounds. Move into the Bank and search for the office assigned to you." The voice on Alexa's head said.

That was easy enough!

\*Step, step, step\*

Alexa walked straight towards the light, or in this case, the weird bar on the floor. It didn't react to her at all. So Alexa wondered what it was detecting, but then again. She wasn't the only one like this, she could detect faint mana radiation here and there.

That meant one of two, either they had detected her plan and moved accordingly...

The weird thing on the floor either only detected specific [Core Powers], or maybe it was because most of her power didn't come from her [Core].

That, or Alexa was merely detecting the guards that stood on each corner of this place, that was also an option, and probably the one that was happening.

"Okay...no alarm triggered, good. Now move to your location. Don't forget to order the guards around to go out and secure your new Limo." The voice on Alexa's head said before hanging on her.

So it was a call huh?

Alexa hadn't expected that one.

For now, Alexa walked around without staring at the things she was seeing; she had cameras for that!

The building was...neat and simple; there were several counters with people waiting in line and some chairs and sofas for people to wait.

A couple desks with old women and men here and there, and at the center of everything... A cylinder with a pointy end and flaps at the back. It had a plaque engraved at the bottom that read something along the lines of 'Proof that only a Saintworths Missile is a good missile. ICBM shot at Alexanders Party, neutralized by local defenses and defused by the Man itself, 2018.'

Alexa wondered why this missile was different from a Saintworths Missile, and what it was a Missile...

"[Missile: A weapon of mass destruction, it is a delivery method for an explosive warhead, usually designed to travel long distances; in this case, the ICBM stands for Inter-Continental Ballistic Missile. Detected traces amount of explosive material within the missile, but the electronic fuse seems to be broken. Extended contact may be needed to restore.]"

...Alexa didn't want to restore it though...

"Mistress, do you require something?" All the while, Alexa had been walking around searching for the door that was supposed to guide her to her mission. And sure enough when she walked near the stairs two guards asked her that.

"You two, go and guard my limo." Alexa remembered that she was supposed to tell them that, "I heard some brute is fighting near, I don't want a single scratch on it."

So Alexa used that as an excuse, she hadn't been given any excuse to give, so she would use [Golem] as one!

"As you command." The two guards looked at each other and started moving, all the while speaking into their radios, asking for someone to cover their spot.

Alexa cared not for that, and simply started walking up the stairs. As she walked up, she noticed there was less people on the second level, and the third sounded like there was even less people. But for now she would check this level first.

There were hallways everywhere and the doors had convenient labels here and there, this place reminded Alexa of her previous den, the design on the doors and hallways was very similar after all...

Perhaps this place also had a testing grounds? If possible, Alexa would check on that.

"Rhapsody? Did you manage to enter the secluded area? We aren't seeing you anymore on the first floor." The voice on her head spoke once more.

"I sent two [Human] guards that were near the stairs outside and walked up, I am in a hallway full of doors with labels and no one is around." Alexa answered the voice in her head, making sure to push the button on the earbuds, so her voice could be transmitted.

"A hallway with doors labeled? Let's see.... The door you want should be marked as B008135." The voice in her head said, "Contact us as soon as you finish planning so we can plan your extraction, we will start the distraction in T-2 minutes."

So Alexa had less than two minutes before they started going wild down. She wondered how they would manage to start the attack with such a precision. But well, that wasn't her problem...or [Haephestus' Forge] problem since most of their work was on the outside.

Whatever this Theater Master wanted, he didn't seem to want to deal with [Vulcanus] 's Minions too much.

"Roger," Alexa said to the voice on her head, and after saluting, the line went dead again.

Now she only needed to search for the door in question...

B008135...

She felt as if there was a joke to be made there, but couldn't see it for some reason. Either way, "Onwards!" Alexa said as she started reading the labels on the doors (And taking sneak peeks into the rooms she passed by).

Most of the rooms she saw were simple office and cubicles, there was also a room that held a refrigerator (It had food with names of [Humans], Alexa took a sandwich named Karen and a drink named Sebastian), and some instruments to eat.

Weird thing all around, to be honest.

"[Warning, found traces amounts of chemicals that will induce an unstable bowel movement. Purging.]"

For some reason, her Sandwich was angry, as it had trace amounts of chemicals that would make Alexa spend some time in the bathroom; she was annoyed enough that she couldn't metabolize all her food. And now this? Why would her Sandwich want her to purge all her stomach contents!

She saved her favorite meals there!

Rude!

This Karen was rude!

Alexa would demand to speak with her manager!

...Do...do Sandwiches have managers?

"Rhapsody to [Sylph], do you copy me?" Alexa decided to verify.

"Rhapsody? Do you need help? I can blast the stupid Bank if you point me in your direction." [Fan Girl] answered quickly, was she waiting for her call? [Fan Girl] was efficient.

"Not yet," Alexa answered, "I need to know something."

Alexa would make sure to remember that [Fan Girl] had offered that, it could be useful as a deterrent if she found someone she couldn't deal herself.

"Go ahead, I'm bored as is. And they haven't noticed me up here. So no flying sidekick or Hero has come to play with your big sis." [Fan Girl] said with a sigh in her tone.

"Do...do sandwiches have managers or bosses?" Alexa asked seriously.

She had checked a couple extra rooms, but so far she hadn't seen the one she needed. The most interesting thing so far had been finding a spare [Underwear] warm to the touch that seemed to fit Alexandra... Or close enough to fit her anyway. Alexa wondered why someone left it in a room full of cleaning products though.

[Humans] were weird.

"....Not that I know, why?" [Fan Girl] asked confused.

Alexa was confused too!

"My Karen Sandwich was rude, and I wanted to complain to her boss, but I am unsure if they have one." Alexa said while she moved away from the C-series rooms and walked to the B-series rooms.

"Your...Karen Sandwich? Rhapsody, what are you doing? Weren't you on an infiltration mission?" [Fan Girl] asked, Alexa could see it! She was doing the weird shake-head thing!

"I found a [Room] with a [Refrigerator] and named food there. I took a sandwich with the name [Karen] and for some reason the Sandwich was made with weird chemical that would hurt Alexa's tummy and spend two hours in the bathroom! If I hadn't purged the Karen Sandwich, then I would have felt bad!" Alexa explained her plight, "So I want to complain to her Boss; this Karen Sandwich is rude!"

[Fan Girl], however, remained silent for some time. Was this too confusing? Alexa was confused by this too! Why would a Karen Sandwich react like that! Alexa had saved it from being consumed by the [Humans]! Granted, it had been consumed nonetheless, but surely it was better to be eaten by a cute Alexa than by some random [Human]!

"...You are eating a Sandwich that had a label with the name Karen written on it... And it had laxatives? Did I get that right?" [Fan Girl] asked while laughing.

...Was this funny?

"Yes? Why?" Alexa said as she passed by the door labeled B00556, she was close.

"The Sandwich isn't named Karen, the owner of the lunch you just ate is named Karen. And someone in that office is probably stealing food, so they put laxatives to try and teach someone a lesson. Just...be careful if you are eating more of their food okay?" [Fan Girl] said while still laughing.

"I only took Karen and Sebastian," Alexa said drinking from her Sebastian Soda, "I gotta go... I found the door I was looking for."

"Have fun!" [Fan Girl] said while cutting the connection.

Alexa would have fun, she always had fun!

But for now...she opened the door B008135... It was time to steal some...she wasn't sure what, but she would steal it!

With some luck, this next thing wouldn't be rude.