

## A BIO-WEAPON'S RHAPSODY

Chapter 254: Alexanders does not dwell in that kind of thoughts.

"Well, that is... cute? Adorable? Weird? Scary?" He said as he turned to the side, as if to ask for the answer; in front of him was a holographic screen showing the image of a teenager sleeping with a young woman inside a coffin.

It was the image of Ale cuddling with the cloned body of Alexandra.

*"I don't know if I should admonish you for peeping at such a private moment, or worry that you managed to sneak in surveillance into a place that none of the sensors within Aquila can detect."* A purple-haired woman said, sighing and turning her eyes to Alexanders from the side.

Alexanders was sitting in an office chair, spinning lazily, while Sapphire was floating beside him.

"I mean... what else was I supposed to do? Even if she isn't my sister, she still is important to Alexa." Alexanders said, sighing, "And besides, she is the only other person who knows what happened there, so we do need to keep her under surveillance."

What had happened...

He still couldn't get over what had happened, the birth of Alexa was... well, it was something that was close to an impossibility achieved through sheer luck and miracles stacked upon each other.

There was no way it could work, and yet it worked. Alexanders was painfully aware of it; he had been trying to achieve it, and he hadn't succeeded. It was part of the reason why he had spread the testing grounds for P4 and the P-series subjects so far and wide across the multiple facilities that he had control over.

The Saintsworths' umbrella was spread almost to all inhabited cities one way or another.

*"Well of course I get that, Alexa always causes problems one way or another."* And while that was true, it was also a problem in on itself.

Alexanders was aware that Alexa caused problems; she was Alexa. But the thing was... Before he wouldn't have worried about that, it was natural, but... Nowadays, he wondered why that was natural.

Sapphrie seemed to know something, and yet she should not. Sapphire... Was an AI he had... helped create, he would not take full credit for her creation, she was birthed from the fugue state that he was when he managed to **rewrite** the original SEED code.

He still wasn't sure what that thing did or how it did it, but it was what allowed the creation of the program and what made the woman he was in love with...

And that was another whole deal of issues, was Sapphire real? Not that it mattered to him, he had proven that he could get her a physical body, now all he needed was to ensure the tests was going well.

Alexandra had given him another part of the puzzle. Those cloned bodies lasted long, unlike the others, which turned into ash. And now only the mystery of why Ash?

That annoyed him, not knowing why.

*"So? Did you find anything interesting?"* Sapphire asked bringing him back to focus.

"A couple of things," Alexanders said, turning away his attention from the screen. The girl was deeply asleep with that... corpse. The psychiatrist would have a field day when he arranged for this video to get to whoever Eversoul got.

That is to say, the psychiatrist whom he ensured was trustworthy, got this file.

"First, Ale is... a true stable AI. How is she like that when the number of server clusters Alexa has access to is... none. It's a question I can't answer." Alexanders said raising a finger, "If we compare the amount of space you take within the server clusters, that is impossible."

*"...Are you saying I'm fat?"*

Sapphire asked narrowing her eyes at him.

"Number two," Alexanders was not taking that bait, besides Sapphire was not fat, Alexanders knew she was within her BMI taking into account her height and whatnot. He had designed the body she would use after all, if anything. She was exactly where she should be, all measures taken into consideration and whatnot. "For whatever reason Eversoul the bleeding heart accepted Alexa into her care, that one I did not see coming."

*"... Are you ignoring the question Love? I promise I will not be mad."* Sapphire continued prodding at him with her fingers, not that they could touch him, it made him feel weird whenever the holographic body touched him, the electromagnetic interference made him tingly all over his body.

But he couldn't complain because then Sapphire would start shoving part of her body into his, and that was another level of weirdness altogether.

"Number three..." Alexanders decided to continue even if Sapphire already knew he was actively ignoring her stupid bait question, "... Kellet saw Alexa for what she was, the question is, did Eversoul see it like that and decide to ignore it or not?"

That was the interesting thing, as far as Alexanders was aware, most people outright ignored it even when the evidence was staring at their stupid faces. Eleanore had ignored it, and that woman could quite literally pull the truth out of even the most mundane objects... If Alexanders understood the true nature of her Core.

That woman was devious, to claim herself to be the guardian of hell by using the moniker of Cerberus when her power was closer to the Moirai if the glimpses he saw were to be believed.

That woman was not using her Core like she should, not that Alexanders would go out of his way to correct her, it was not his job. And she was not one of his employees.

Unless Kellet also saw the true nature of Alexa and decided to ignore it? That was an option too.

*"So... why do you even tolerate that woman anyway?" Sapphire suddenly asked, "I get Kellet, she is useful. But I never understood why you even entertained Eversoul. At first I thought that you wanted to bed the woman and laugh at her face, but then... You never did."*

"... I really have no idea what's going on in that head of yours. Sometimes, you just say the most unhinged and weird crap ever." Alexanders said astonished, "Also at what in point did I ever show any smidge of interest in Eversoul?"

Granted, he kinda grew with Eversoul?

As much as one can grow with someone roughly in the same generation. Eversoul was slightly older than him, but then again, what is a couple of years here and there? Not that they would make that much of an impact on either him or Eversoul.

No wait, Eversoul was pure unadulterated human, she would grow old faster than him wouldn't she?

Heh, that was a thought, at some point in their older years Alexanders would look way younger than her, then he would have one extra thing to use to bother that woman.

*"You gave him the key to your kingdom." Sapphire stared at him emotionlessly, "You quite literally gave her a key that can open almost all the doors within your company."*

"But that is the wonderful thing isn't it?" Alexanders said, smiling evilly, "That only opens the doors that she can walk up to, so not any of the important ones... at least not mine anyway. And only 'within my company', that key is worthless for my private property. She could walk to one of my private laboratories, and the door wouldn't materialize or open, so she would think it wasn't mine."

Alexanders laughed at that, Miriam Eversoul had actually walked by a few of his private laboratories, places were he had stuff that was actually illegal, but since the card hadn't reacted to them. The woman just assumed they weren't Saintsworths property and walked away.

That stupid keycard was the best thing he had ever thought, and he had to thank the old foggies of the council for it.

*"You know what I meant," Sapphire said snapping her fingers and materializing a new holographic screen, "If it had been anyone else you would have never allowed them to speak to you like that, or even make demands out of you."*

The video was a recording of something that had happened a couple of hours ago, or well, not that far into the past. It was a video of Miriam Eversoul running through the hallways in her search for him.

Of how after she had found him,, she started first berating him for not rescuing Alexa, then moved on to describe how terrible brother he was. And how he didn't deserve having Alexa as a sister.

It actually irked him somewhat, if he was going to be honest.

The woman knew nothing about their situation or how complex it was, he had... not dealt with it that well, and had even proposed to Eversoul the idea of introducing Alexa to Alexanders Father, to Thaddeus Saintsworths.

That had given the woman some pause, no one sane would introduce or even bring the attention of Thaddeus to anyone they cared about.

At the end of it Alexanders was fed up with it, and while Sapphire was right, usually he would have made Eversoul's life a living hell, even if the woman was useful or not.

He had not done that.

"Now that you say it... You are right," Alexanders said, thinking about it. Why hadn't he?

Alexanders felt a slight headache forming at the forefront of his head and mind.

Was it because Eversoul was Alexa's mom?

But she was not, she was someone who Alexa had just met. There was no guarantee that Eversoul would even look in Alexa's direction, and that was another part of the puzzle, wasn't it? Why had Alexa arrived there? Outside Eversoul's office.

If the idea was to get Alexa closer to him, then she could have teleported to his apartment, if the idea was that the council didn't find out about her, then she could teleport to any of his private laboratories.

Hell, she had arrived near one of his private laboratories. She could have landed in the middle of Lab 4. Or even in the middle of Lab 0.

Granted, arriving in the middle of Lab 0 would have put Alexa in a more tricky situation, but at the end of the day that one was also under his purview, they would have folded to his orders... Or become part of the test subjects.

It wouldn't be the first time that a bad apple (And by that, we mean someone who didn't know his place and didn't listen to Alexanders commands) was turned into one such example.

So why? Why was Alexanders wary of actively antagonizing Eversoul?

"Love?" Sapphire asked in a worried tone, *"Your lightning is leaking..."*

His what?

Alexanders pulled himself out of his reverie once again only to find that his eyes had turned into golden lightning, again.

"Why the heck does that keep happening?" Alexanders said taking a deep breath and recentering, since he had pulled those Core Skills from the fake memories that the theater master had put on him, this was happening more often. "... is it Alexa? But why?"

And every time it was because Sapphire had asked something about Alexa, or because he himself was questioning something related to Alexa. If Alexa was the trigger... why was it?

"Do you know?" Alexanders asked to Sapphire, the only other person who didn't seem to be affected by the irregularities around his sister.

"... *You want the answer?*" Sapphire asked in a serious voice, her face devoid of mirth or playfulness, "*It is quite a big spoiler.*"

Spoiler, that word yet again. Sapphire had used it before when he asked if Alexa was actually dead or not, when he brought the body of Alexandra back to the facility and attempted to revive it.

He was pretty sure at the time that Alexa was not dead, but since she didn't show up anywhere he had attempted to get that one back to the world of the living to ask it questions.

Sapphire had asked if he wanted the spoiler or not. He had answered no then, and would answer "No," in a negative today too.

Sapphire's face was filled with grief, even if the holographic projection was normal and devoid of emotion, but Alexanders could see it, behind the electromagnetic waves. The actual emotion of Sapphire.

Grief, relief, love, care, sadness.

He still couldn't translate quite well the most complex emotions, but was able to understand these at the very least, and since he was the one doing all the calculations... He wasn't even that sure if his interpretation of the human mind was that good.

He wasn't able to offload the calculation to the Saintsworths data servers for two important reasons, number one. Sapphire would know, and he didn't want her to know that he was able to do this quite yet.

He... wasn't insecure about Sapphire's feelings or anything, but when your girlfriend could craft a fake face to hide her emotions, you didn't have that many ways to know if she was angry with you or not. More so since the voice was also artificially crafted... He wanted an advantage dang it!

Also, the High Council of the Saintsworths would use this for evil and to manipulate the masses in a highly amoral way to tamper with the politics and whatnot. He wasn't 100% sure how they would do it, but he was sure it would be a highly illegal and stupid way to use his technology.

He was the last boss of this era. If someone was going to do something highly evil, it would be him, and he had standards. He was not going to do kids' cartoon plans of using emotional manipulation to do evil. If people feared him, it would be for the right reasons!

Yes, that was his excuse and he was sticking by it.

*"Okay then, you will find the answer soon. I believe in you."* Sapphire said with relief as she cheered on him, *"I am giving you hints here and there, so you will manage."*

Right... hints, he suspected it was why Sapphire was pointing his attention to these details, so the reason why he tolerated the highly rude antics of Eversoul was one.

He knew for sure that he didn't love the woman, nor did he want her as a friend, even. But there was a reason why he had given her one of his ten secret labs.

There was a reason why he wanted her in his most prized project, the Aquila project.

"Well, did you check on what I asked?" Alexanders said turning to Sapphire yet again, pointing with a finger to the screen where Ale was sleeping in the coffin.

*"Yeah, there are no records of anyone that matches the physical descriptions of Alexandra Saintsworths or Ale Saintsworths, nor are there records of any Saintsworths going missing... Besides the ones we made up, that is." Sapphire said turning to Alexanders, "They are as real as they get... Or as real as me anyway."*

Alexanders had made Sapphire search for records of disappearance of people with the personality traits that Ale and Alexandra had shown, he... of course hadn't digitized consciousness of people to get the base for his AI projects.

Well... not for that project anyway. The human mind was... not very malleable (Most of the time), one needed a certain type of mind to survive the act of digitization. So far the number of people that could survive that was a number he could count with either of his hands.

Pg being the most obvious example. That one was crazy, so he wasn't sure if he should really count them or not.

"So... Ale and Alexandra... Where the hell did they come then?" Alexanders said turning to the screen, "I... Do you think Alexa devoured a mother and daughter at some point and used their mind as model?"

*"You aren't even entertaining the idea that they are like me?"* Sapphire asked halfway surprised, and halfway confused, *"Why?"*

"Because you are a miracle," Alexanders answered, "Alexa is... an irregularity, but two is as much as I am willing to tolerate as the whims of fate. More... more would mean that there is something inherently wrong with our reality. And that is a thought I don't feel comfortable having."

Alexanders didn't like that, the idea that as many irregularities could crop up around him like nothing. He would need to move his plans to deal with the theater master and the scambler if that was the case after all.

If... And this was a very big if.

If his theories about how their Core Powers actually worked were real, then that would explain where the heck had that pair of daughter-mother came from. It would not explain why they were that loyal to Alexa though.

Unless nothing of their original forms remained? That would... That would be something he would need to deal later, find their original forms and families and get them some severance money or something. Give them a country or two?

What the hell are you supposed to do when you are apologizing for turning someone's family into... Whatever Alexa had done to Ale and Alexandra?

\*Sigh\*

"Why do I do this to myself?" Alexanders couldn't help but sigh and wonder aloud.

## Chapter 255: Ale isn't Alexanders sister.

Ale woke up in the arms of Miriam Eversoul as she was moving in a hallway, she had almost attempted to jump away when she noticed her body was swaying and moving.

But as soon as the thought arrived, she got a data dump sent straight to her mind.

*Morning sleeping beauty, it is I... Alexanders.*

*First of all, sorry not sorry.*

*I know you were having a moment, but there is only so long I can keep an artificial body alive and warm. And I do not want to deal with zombies and whatever would happen if your Mana starts to react weirdly with that corpse.*

*So... long story short. I walked in, moved Eversoul to the side gave (Distracted) her the paperwork needed for her to be your guardian and Alexa's new guardian...*

*And while she was reading and making sure the papers were legally binding (Big surprise, she knew about the fact that a contract can be fake even if it looks legit. Who would have known?)*

*So while she was doing that... I came in and got you out of the coffin and sent that one to disposal.*

*If you want the ashes or something we can arrange that, but first listen to the suggestions Eversoul cooked, she went as far as to suggest to use her family mausoleum.*

*Whatever you want to do with that it's up to you, I can give the one you slept with. But the original one? That I can't provide.*

*Sorry about that, but that is an actual hazard risk, both a mental and biological hazard. I can't even walk near the thing without having to fight off the influence from the crystal geode that was spawned from it.*

*Whatever you and your... companion did will need serious containment.*

*So on happier news...*

*Congrats on joining the list for new citizens for Aquila!*

*That's about it? Ask Eversoul for further explanations or something.*

*Yours truly, Alexanders Saintsworths.*

Show more

Ale... was not sure if she wanted to pay for a hitman or send the man a thank-you letter. To think that she had actually fallen asleep... And didn't notice that someone had pulled her out of the...

Oh god, she had fallen asleep in a coffin, hugging the cloned body of Alexandra... And she had been comfortable.

"Are you okay?" Miriam Eversoul asked as the woman continued looking ahead, at least she wasn't looking down.

Ale suspected how she looked.

*"[Blushed face, panicked eyes, elevated pulse.]"*

YES I KNOW!

Ale cursed at her own past self for being that careless, she hadn't set up any automated response to warn her, she hadn't... she hadn't even thought ahead when she decided to climb into the coffin.

Why had she even done that?

She had hated with all her being whenever Alexandra used her as a hug pillow, and yet... She had went ahead and done that herself. Why?

Was she... this needy?

And now she was being carried in a princess carry... Oh god, she was being carried in a princess carry...

"I'm fine, I can walk." Ale said, covering her face with both hands, she did not want Miriam Eversoul to notice how embarrassed she was about this.

"Are you sure? You seemed tired." Miriam Eversoul said, turning her eyes momentarily down, "I don't mind it, you aren't that heavy."

She wasn't?

That couldn't be, she had multiple modifications within her body, actually. How was this woman even carrying her? She weighed...

*"[Notice, current body is within the average weight range of a normal teenager.]"*

...That wasn't possible, her self modifications made it so she weighed almost twice as much when in combat setting, and she was currently in such a setting, or should be.

*"[Main Core, where are my modifications?]"*

*"[Modifications were discarded and disposed as needed till weight entered the normal range under the orders of an Administrator.]"*

...what? Alexa had ordered for her modifications to be discarded? No, she wouldn't do that.

*"Alexa is innocent!"* Alexa chimed from the back as if to pick up on Ale's train of thought, *"Alexa was eepy! So she went to sleep and just came around five minutes ago! Ale was cute sleeping while being carried like a princess! Alexa wants to experience that too!"*

*"[...Go back to sleep or to watch the stream Alexa.]"* Ale sent back to Alexa at the back, *"[I know that you didn't do that, you wouldn't tamper with my body without asking for permission first. It's okay Alexa, I believe in you.]"*

Ale really did, Alexa had many privileges and authority over Ale, and they both knew it. But even so Alexa never abused that authority, and that was why Ale trusted and didn't mind the relationship they had.

But that made her question it... who else had this degree of authority?

*"[Main Core, what administrator did this?]"* Ale decided to ask the person in question, she doubted Main Core would answer, they weren't that useful as of late.

*"[Alexanders Saintsworths.]"* Even so, Main Core answered.

Ale should have seen that one coming, the blonde asshole was able to command and take control over some of the functions that she had, so the fact that he could control her body...

It made her shudder, but why had he done that?

*"[Did Alexanders leave a message about why he modified my body? Miriam Eversoul already knows how my body is on the inside thanks to the MRI they took of me.]"* Ale asked confused, Miriam Eversoul had continued walking, taking Ale's silence to the statement that she wasn't heavy.

*"[There are no records about any statement or explanation.]"* Main Core answered, making Ale more confused about that, *"[There are sensory data about when the administrator arrived.]"*

And sure enough, Ale found the memory with the sensory data, some mumbling and distorted sound waves stored within that she was unable to parse as her brain wasn't parsing well or saving the data.

She, however, found sensory data that seemed to imply that Alexanders had moved her body. That is to say, there was sensory data of him attempting to move her. But that was the point where the weird parts of this started. The sensory data had a timestamp of a couple of seconds, no more than a minute of her body being moved.

Was he preparing to remove it from the coffin without bothering Alexandra?

Not possible, that blonde asshole wasn't that... well, he seemed to be somewhat understanding, as he had made no mention about how weird it was for Ale to sleep in the coffin...

So why had he only moved her body a couple of seconds, then used his administrator powers to modify her body, giving her evidence that he was able to do such a thing.

Only to move her...

Surely it was not because he had been unable to lift her body... right?

Ale had seen him fight and move around, his physical prowess was almost as good as hers, surely... surely he should have been able to move her body... Surely he wasn't relying on exosuits and power armors to get his combat prowess...

Right?

....

Oh god, he hadn't been able to move her. Ale couldn't help but let out a giggle at that.

"Are we happy now?" Miriam Eversoul said with a smile on her face stopping near an elevator. "We are about to arrive too, do you want to go the rest of the way? No one should bother us at this point."

Ale nodded quickly and got down, the elevator... was mundane enough. But unlike the one at the apartment building in Ohio, this one didn't seem to be one step away from being a problem that needed to be fixed.

"So... Alexanders came around, said he found you sleeping near the coffin." Miriam Eversoul started speaking after the elevator doors closed, "Said you had been crying and to give you some space."

...He did?

She was? She had?

Ale quickly raised her hands to her eyes to scrub them and make sure about that statement; she didn't see any warning about her eyes being puffy or something.

"You are fine, I... should have probably not left you alone there." Miriam Eversoul said sighing, "But on the other hand, I know you needed time alone with Alexandra."

Ale... wasn't sure about that, she wouldn't have minded being with Miriam Eversoul, but... on the other hand, she wasn't sure if she would have been able to get as much closure as she got alone.

Not that crawling into the coffin and sleeping with the cloned body was closure.

"Grief is like that, it calls for solitude with our family... But also needs us to have connections during those moments," Miriam Eversoul continued after a sad sigh, "I am not your family, or wasn't your family. I don't know Alexandra or what kind of relationship you had with her. So I was not... someone you can connect at that moment."

Of that, Ale was thankful for the understanding at the very least.

"Don't get me wrong, I did not leave you alone in a bad spirit. As I said, if you had called for me at any moment I would have rushed in to hug you." Miriam Eversoul said placing a hand atop Ale's head, "But what you needed the most was family, and I am sorry for not thinking about calling Alexanders before he arrived. I don't know if you called him or not, I assume you did. No way that blonde asshole would have gone otherwise, he may be a shit person. But knowing he is a good brother means he still has some humanity within that rotten heart of his."

...How had he arrived if Miriam Eversoul hadn't called for him then? His letter seemed to imply that he couldn't keep the stability of the cloned body long, perhaps he noticed that Ale wasn't leaving the room and that was why he came?

It was an option. Ale would have rather he didn't show up though. But if the body collapsed later on because he didn't show up... that would have made people question it.

"He... is more understanding that one would think isn't he?" Ale said, turning to Miriam Eversoul, "Did he say anything else?"

"Nothing much, that you cried yourself to sleep, and that he had planned to let you grieve alone too. But that since you fell asleep he decided that it would be better for you to go to sleep in a normal bed instead." Miriam Eversoul said pulling a folder from within her coat, "He also gave me this, this... if you are okay with it, this will give me limited authority as your guardian."

Yeah, Ale had heard about it too, she would need to apologize to [Big Sister] about it later.

"I'm okay with it." Ale said nodding, "I know we will need a legal guardian, and since we lost Alexandra... We will be unable to keep the status quo we had before."

That would suck in more than one way.

"Alexanders apologized because he couldn't take care of you." Miriam Eversoul said pocketing the folder, "But his life... is not the safest of them, even if people don't realize it. Being near him would be too dangerous for you and Alexa."

"He didn't." Ale said shaking her head, "I know he didn't apologize for not taking care of us, he gave us the option and I refused it. If anything he probably didn't mention anything about it, did he?"

Miriam Eversoul groaned in defeat at that statement.

"You truly do know your brother don't you?" And said as much, "Yeah, he didn't mention anything about it. So you had already settled it with him? Would you answer if I asked why?"

"Why we didn't decide to live with him?" Ale asked to elaborate on the question. "Really?"

"Yeah," Miriam Eversoul said, the door of the elevator decided that was a good time to open, it gave way to another hallway, one that was similar to the one in the apartment building that they had lived before.

For a second Ale almost thought they had returned to one of the bases of [Haephestus' Forge].

"Why didn't you decide to live with your brother?" Miriam Eversoul continued asking as she walked out of the elevator.

"Because he isn't." Ale answered, "He is brother to Alexa, not to me. Or not really, you could argue that we are brother and sister. But the reality of it is that he is more Alexa's twin brother than my big brother."

Ale wasn't sure if she would even be able to explain it. Alexa was 100% sure of her relationship as sister to Alexanders, but Ale... didn't have that inclination. If anything, she felt that he was closer to a neighbor? Someone she liked to pester? Something like that.

"...I see..." Miriam Eversoul said after stopping for a few seconds and look up and down at Ale, "So... Alexanders is more of Alexa's brother than yours... Is that what you think? Or what he thinks?"

"That is the same, isn't it?" Ale said shrugging, "Alexa will say that he is also my brother if you ask her. And he himself will probably say something akin to me being more of a friend of Alexa than her sister."

Actually, he had said that. But Ale guessed from the tone that Miriam Eversoul was using that saying that would end badly. Both for Alexanders and for her.

"Well, you are also Alexa, so that means Alexanders is also your brother." Miriam Eversoul said shaking her head, "No matter what you or I think about it, that is a fact."

Was it?

Ale wasn't really Alexa's sister after a-----  
-----  
-----

**Error:**

Attempting to execute a thought back reroll...

Error.

Host is within singularity area of effect.

Thought back unable to be executed...

Attempting to interfere with train of thought...

Mild success...

Resuming playback.

Show more

Ale wasn't really Alexanders sister after all, that was something only Alexa could say. Ale was someone who had arrived later, they didn't had that much of a relationship, unlike what Alexa and Alexanders had.

"... Well, we would need to speak more to decide about that." Ale decided to say, it was no secret that Alexanders and them didn't interact that much. "We don't know each other as much after all."

"...Yeah, I will do my best to get him to visit you here," Miriam Eversoul said as she resumed walking, "We are almost there."

There? They were in what looked to be an apartment building. Ale had assumed that whatever site they would be going would be a house, not another apartment. At least she assumed someone like Miriam Eversoul, a director of a facility under the Saintsworths umbrella would have a normal house.

"You expected a house? A mansion?" Miriam Eversoul seemed to have caught on Ale's train of thought, "Sorry, but housing is at a premium here, the residential housing will be among the last things that are scheduled to be constructed. Want to guess what was the first thing to be constructed?"

Ale closed her eyes for a second to think.

"Either the laboratories or the defense system." And answered as such, as she said that they resumed their walk. In no time they arrived at an inconspicuous door.

"The laboratories, then the food court and lastly the defense systems." Miriam Eversoul answered as she put a card atop a reader and the door unlocked, "This is the apartment Alexanders gave you, and in turn, the place were I will live with you two while you stay here in Aquila."

Wait, they wouldn't go to Miriam Eversoul's house? That... was what Ale had expected to happen to be honest, instead they arrived at another apartment...

One which was under Alexa and Ale's name if the virtual deed she had gotten as soon as she touched the door was to be believed. So... this was her new **[Home]**?

It was time to find out how good it was then.