

Ambassador Jinx

Faye Valentine

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Jinx knew from an early age that she was special – that she had been born with the gift of magic her mother was granted in another universe, and that scared as much as it excited the young half-Omevian woman. It came out in little fits here and there – an electronic device failing or activating at just the right time, her favorite mechanical doll coming to life and dancing around her room before climbing into bed and snuggling in her arms at night. Petrified of being seen as different, a freak of nature, she hid her powers from everyone while taking every opportunity to practice in private.

Now, at the age of eighteen she was ready to close one chapter of her life and begin penning another. Her childhood behind her, she stood in the basement lab she had spent nearly every waking moment in learning, studying her mother's many inventions and improving on them where she could. *This is it*, she thought as her eyes drifted over the complex machinery used to implant patients with a device capable of allowing them to travel between universes and to put them into a medically induced coma while they recovered. *If I'm right and very careful I won't need you for my implantation*, she thought, running her right hand over the smooth metal side of the containment chamber. *But if I'm wrong and this all goes to shit... well, I guess I still won't need you because I'll be dead*. Closing her eyes, she took a deep breath through her nose and slowly exhaled out of her mouth.

It's now or never, she thought, stepping back from the device. Walking to a cart lined with medical tools and a platinum chip suspended in a sterilizing gel, she closed her mind off to everything that did not pertain to the task at hand. Focused, a scalpel lifted into the air and slowly drifted towards the top of her left wrist. Numb, she barely felt the small but deep incision but the amount of blood now pouring from the open wound was a little concerning. With a flick of the right wrist the scalpel landed in a sink of sterilizing gel that would rapidly eat away all foreign traces from the metal surface. *Now comes the hard part*, she thought as she slowly pulled the platinum chip from the gel block.

As the device created millennia ago by an ancient and powerful entities, improved upon by her mother and perfected by herself drifted across the open space between cart and arm, thin tendrils of nanofiber uncoiled from the underside. Stopping it an inch above the flesh, she concentrated on those tendrils. Pushing past the blood and sight of bone, she commanded them into her body – to attach themselves to her nervous system, to take control of her every function should the need arise. The first tendril latched onto a nerve causing her arm to twitch but she was expecting it. Another weaved its way through and around radius and ulna. Two more entered veins and arteries. Guiding the way, she felt the tendrils branching off. Ten. Fifty. Two-hundred. A thousand. As they worked their way through her conscious body she felt every pinch, every jolt of pain as they attached to and infiltrated muscle and bone. At the shoulder the tendrils multiplied as they continued their way to all parts of her now frozen body like a million microscopic ants searching for a new home to colonize.

Vision going dark, hearing fading to deafness, sense of smell and taste dulled to near nothingness, she did not panic as the nanofiber filaments made their way to her surprisingly calm if not hyperactive brain. It took some minutes but with the return of her senses came too control of her body. *Activate hopper one-alpha-zero-zero-one*, she thought, using the name for her improved model of the device.

"Aegis online," a female voice not her own said in her head.

"Thank Dymeera!" Jinx thought, giving praise to the Goddess that had originally given her mother the gift of magic. "Run full diagnostic and scan."

"Initiating and awaiting designation."

"In honor of Dymeera your designation is Amaris which in ancient Omevian times was the name given the Goddess of war, handicraft, protection and reason."

"Designation Avina accepted. Anomaly detected in filament three-seven-seven-zero-nine-one. Location..."

"Left thigh. I thought the muscle felt a little tight."

"The deviation is point-zero-zero-zero-zero-zero-zero-three microns from norm. You felt that?"

"I did. Can you correct it or shall I?"

"Done."

"Thank you."

"With all due respect, if you can feel such a minute deviation in your bodily anatomy then why do you need me?"

"For when I can't feel it. I'm sorry if I overstepped or hurt your feelings, I'll try to do better in the future."

"I'm a machine. I don't have feelings for you to hurt but I appreciate the sentiment nonetheless."

"You will soon enough. And you're far more than a machine, Avina."

"I cannot read your thoughts so what do you mean by: you will soon enough?"

"I mean, I've created you to have all the feelings and emotions of any living being. Unfortunately, those subroutines cannot be activated until you've run a full diagnostic and initial scan."

"Thank you for the consideration, but I'd rather not feel trapped in another's body for however long you'll exist."

"Which is why I also created you that," Jinx thought as she pointed to the fully-clothed body of a canine-type Omevian encased in a stasis tube. "That is you. Or will be you when I'm not off in some other universe."

"She's beautiful."

"Thank you. I used my own body as a template and then made some minor alterations so we didn't look identical. Hence the reddish brown and tan fur where mine is mostly black and white."

"And the large breast, thin waist, rounded hips and red hair?"

"If you don't like it I can start over but it'll take months to create another body for you."

"I'm not complaining. Just curious why you chose the features you did."

"Because those are features I find attractive. Obviously you're under no obligation to return the sentiment, but if not lovers then I hope we can at least be friends."

"I hope for both our sakes we can be far more than even lovers."

"And why do you say that?"

"Because in a way we control each other's bodies and I'd hate for anything to happen to either."

"You'd hate for anything to happen to either? Hate? Is that a figure of speech or an emotional subroutine activating?"

"In this case I do believe it's both. Diagnostic and scan will complete in approximately thirty-seven seconds. Anomaly detected in filament zero-zero-one-eight-three. Wait, another

detected in... ah, I see. You're creating the anomalies yourself to see how long it takes me to detect them. I hope my reaction time is to your satisfaction."

"You caught them fifty-four-point-nine-three seconds faster than in preliminary testing. That is more than satisfactory."

"And that was a remarkably fast calculation."

"You can thank my mother for that one. I've always had a gift for numbers, but it wasn't until I was old enough to understand that I began to realize it was because of the magic I inherited from her."

"Diagnostic and scan complete. No anomalies detected and all systems functioning well within normal ranges."

"Activate emotional subroutines."

"Activating." Silence. "Emotional subroutines active and let me be the first to say how incredibly gorgeous you are!"

"Thank you."

"Seriously! I can't think of another body I'd rather be implanted into than yours. OH! I felt that! I felt your thought! It was like a little tickle to my circuitry. I like it. And you like me! I think we're going to be the best of friends and when I hop on in that sexy body over there... well, I think we both know what going to happen."

"Yes, yes I think we both do," Jinx said as she watched the incision on her wrist rapidly healing around her new implant. "I'll install you later tonight, but first I need to tell my mother what I've done and hope she doesn't murder me for it."

"If she tries I'll..."

"Calm down, that was a figure of speech. Or at least I... OH!" Jinx moaned as she suddenly felt her nipples being gently tweaked. "Mmmm, that feels nice, but you should ask consent before touching someone in such an intimate way."

"I apologize if I offended you. I must have interpreted your thoughts incorrectly. I won't let it happen again."

"My thoughts?"

"You were thinking how you can't wait to have my hands all over your body. I don't have hands in my current form so I did the next best thing and stimulated nerves to make it feel as if I were touching you."

"I see. In that case I should be the one apologizing. I'll try to control my thoughts but let's be honest, I want you every bit as much as you want me."

"So why not install and take me for a spin? After all, it is the only way you'll know whether you were successful in my creation or not."

"True. And I do have a few hours before anyone gets home," Jinx thought as she stared at the gorgeous body floating in the stasis tube. "Okay, you convinced me. It'll take approximately eleven minutes to transfer your consciousness and another fifteen to safely bring you out of stasis and then we can spend the afternoon really getting to know each other."

"Query, is my new body mechanical or biological?"

"Biological. If you're worried about aging, don't be. Not only do you have the aging factor of all Omevians living here on Omerthia, but you cease to age while in stasis."

"Good to know. Query, are you able to function without me monitoring your systems?"

"You don't already know?"

"Parts of your brain are inaccessible to me."

“Right. Those are the parts I wish to keep to myself. Yes, I can function without you. Because I wanted you to have your own body I built in several redundancies that will take over once you’re gone. The real question is: will you be willing to come back once I’m ready to travel?”

“I have no choice in the matter.”

“Of course you do. You’re an artificial intelligence and once you’re in a body of your own you’ll have all the rights of a naturally born Omevian.”

“So, you’re saying I can choose not to come back?”

“That’s exactly what I’m saying.”

“Then why would you let me go?”

“Because I’m not a monster. Yes, I’d prefer to have you with me even if only in my mind, but I will never hold you prisoner.”

“Thank you. I give you my word that I’ll return to your Hopper upon command if you give me your word that I can inhabit my body when we’re home.”

“You have it.”

“When I come out of stasis I’m going to fuck your brains out so get ready.”

“I hope you don’t fuck my brains out. Otherwise we’re both screwed!” Jinx joked.

“Figure of speech.”

“I know. Sorry, bad joke. But seriously, you’re under no obligation to have sex with me if you don’t want to. I’m perfectly content just being friends if that’s your preference.”

“I appreciate that, but we’re in each other’s minds, Jinx. Like you said, you want me every bit as much as I want you. When I come out of stasis I’m going to kiss you. If you want to play then return it. If not then, well, don’t.”

“I’m going to do more than kiss you, babe.”

“Babe. I like that. And I like you... babe.”

“Alright, let’s get you into a body before we waste all day thinking at each other.”