

Chapter 1: My Atypical Encounter

Summary:

Originally written: April 6th, 2022

You may consider this first part a "pilot" so to speak. One day I might flesh this one out.

Chapter description: Alex got out again. Billy puts a stop to that.

Tags for this chapter:

Violence, Machine Gore

Billy crashed harshly on the ground, face-up. Above him, through his cracked ocular lenses, Alex was seconds away from landing, sharp forelimb ready to pierce. This vessel was in critical condition, and wouldn't last even if he managed to dodge - the other forelimb would simply get him instead, after all.

BILLY #25318 HAS COMMENCED SHUTDOWN OF BILLY #17643

Better that than experience the mayhem about to unfold in real time.

In a laboratory deep underground, #25318 abandoned his current task, leaving the five other Billys to continue the construction of the Well Made Containment Unit v55.2.5 without him. A sixth took up his mantle just as he entered the elevator shaft. From there, his built-in jetpack took him to the surface, then out of the house.

He made it in time to see Alex do just as predicted. Apparently he'd decided to rip off one of #17643's arms. Then, he saw him open his plus-shaped maw and tear off his head.

God, what a mess Alex was making. Any more damage, and Billy won't find it worth the trouble in repairing it. Some poorly-aimed scattershots ought to distract him. Billy's hand became a simple bullet barrel, proceeding. Alex noticed, abandoning the expired vessel and turned.

"Ack! Watch where you're firing, idiot!" He snarled, before recognizing the shooter. The horizontal sides of his mouth curled upward. "Hey, Tin Can! Just how many clones do you got?!"

"You are incapable of counting that high." Billy answered, flatly. Alex just guffawed in sarcasm.

"Gee. I had no idea you were programmed with a sense of HUMOR!" The last word was uttered with a deep, low growl.

"Banter irrelevant," Billy dismissed, his bullet barrel growing bigger for stronger ammunition. He locked onto his target, aiming. "Coma, imminent."

Alex charged, dodging the missiles that fired. He took a leap, slashing at Billy, missing by a hair. Another jump, and Alex bit into his leg, but the added weight wasn't enough to pull the two down. Before Alex had a chance to destroy the jetpack, Billy altered his weapon again, this time a laser. When used, Alex let go to yell.

"You and your toys!" He seethed as he fell, then landed hard enough to crack the digital earth below him. "MAYBE you should calculate your chances of success for if you fought me ON THE GROUND!" When he didn't get a response, he giggled. "Oh, that's right. You could never win that way. For a 'well made robot', you're sure WEAK."

The pair of hatches in Billy's shoulders opened, revealing his miniature rocket launchers. As soon as he could, two fired. Alex laughed more, easily avoiding them, or so he thought. The rockets turned, giving chase. The demon let out a painful screech upon impact, the explosion completely engulfing him. A crater was left behind, as well as the true form of the target, who appeared unconscious within it.

Heat-seeking. That was a new feature.

Billy lowered to the ground, taking note of Alex's current condition.

INTERNAL BODY TEMPERATURE: 39.992C; - .002C/SEC
MOVEMENT FREQUENCY: NONE DETECTED
REACTIVE TO STIMULI: |

He landed, carefully sliding down into the crater, which was large enough to conduct his test. He kicked Alex hard enough to send him flying, tumble along the ground like a ragdoll, then roll to a stop. He did not vocalize, brace for impact, open his eyes, or get up once over.

A few moments more, and Billy completed his assessment.

REACTIVE TO STIMULI: NEGATIVE
CONCLUSION: THREAT NEUTRALIZED
PROCEED TO WELL MADE CONTAINMENT UNIT v55.2.5;
COLLECT #17643 FOR REPAIRS

On cue, two more Billys arrived at the scene, one carrying a bag for loose parts, and the other slinging Alex over his shoulder, then departing. The former remained, picking up pieces, screws,

wires, and other bits of metal he could locate. Finally, #25318 took off, having only one destination in mind.

ENCOUNTER NOTES: 'ALEX' IS GROWING STRONGER. THIS IS THE FIRST INSTANCE WHERE HE HAS RENDERED ONE OF MY VESSELS OUT OF COMMISSION. SHOULD THIS BECOME A PATTERN, IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN ONE OF ME TO PREVENT DISASTER. THEREFORE, A SERIOUS DISCUSSION WITH VIKTOR IS NECESSARY.

He glanced down, seeing the open area evolve into a residential one. Folks of various origins, modifications, and versions went about their daily lives - some Daves here and there, a few Joes (DEAR READER: NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH "JOE'S ULTIMATE BUS RIDE".), a Baldina or two, a single Wildy at the moment, and even Gonzalo decided to pay the landmass a visit.

And of course, along with their main stars, a plethora of other side characters filled the place. At times, a whole game's worth of cast members arrived together, and others, only one. One thing was clear, however: it usually took at least a year before newer iterations joined the party.

Which meant, someone like Text wouldn't see the light of day here anytime soon. But Billy was optimistic, and gave him a generous estimation of ten months. However long, he was looking forward to meeting another robot. Or, at least he appeared to be.

In the end, everyone who resided here had to be protected. One way or another, they'd either let go of or coped with their initial programming, to a degree where they'd all be able to live harmoniously.

All except Alex, for reasons that Billy still has yet to figure out. Thank goodness there was only one - any more, and this land would be no more. Unless the second Alex who walks in was the antithesis to the current one, but Billy did not count on it.

He neared a high-rise building in the commercial zone. Almost there. He finalized his notes.

OR ELSE, THE POPULATION WILL BEGIN TO DROP AGAIN.

[[Welcome to the Webspace!](#)]

Silly art for this chapter, drawn by me:

chapter 1
my atypical accountant (plot)



Notes:

More info:

- - Due to technological shenanigans (AKA “idk lol”) there exists a webspace of which BBIEAL/BBBB/BB+ fangame characters have found a new home. They all have different reasons for going/ending up there, but often it’s to escape their tiny gameworlds for something bigger and more populated
- - There’s a running trend that the versions they come from are always BBIEAL 1.3.2 and onward (including the other aforementioned games). Never prior. It is a mystery
- - Duplicates of characters are handled individualistically; some just exist alongside their counterparts, others assimilate in some way
 - -- Viktor has all of his combined into a single person. Always has, always will
 - -- Forty Billys total have arrived, all the others were built and synchronized
 - -- Daves and many other types tend to simply co-exist
- - The most common arrival type is Dave (Approx. 134, several more for side characters)
 - - This also includes selves from later games
- - The “first” Billy is lost to time; not even he knows which one is the original
 - -- In total, 27,960 have been built, but only up to 100 are in use at any given time
 - -- Has been tasked with keeping Alex imprisoned for the safety of the populace
- - Viktors are generally uncommon, but when he does arrive, his entire cast is with him
 - -- He has been elected leader of the entire webspace, assisted by his side characters
 - -- With the exceptions of Alice/Tiara, Marzia, Erie, and Scrina, they do not assimilate like he does, resulting in an ever-growing staff list
- - The least then, is Alex. Only one has ever crossed over
 - -- Alex’s main goal is to overthrow Viktor, citing that everyone’s “gone soft”
 - -- He is also incredibly hard to kill
- - No Baldi has ever come by, including side characters. It is said that it’ll be a day of celebration should they get to meet one