[6] NelsonMayson (Male): "Got the goods? 'Cause I know you wouldn't be wasting my time otherwise. Wink."
[29] Player: "As a matter of fact, I do."
[34] Player: "Searched all over town. Couldn't find them. <Keep Drug Consumables>"
[31] Player: "Not yet."
[32] NelsonMayson (Male): "You do? I mean, you do! Of course, you do. What did I tell you? Sure. Fire. Delivery. System. Works almost every time!"
[135] NelsonMayson (Male): "They must've hightailed it out of town. Just my luck! I mean, sure, every scheme has its leaks to plug, but at this rate I'll be ruined."
[136] Player: "Sure... until someone comes along and rescues them from their pathetic lives."
[138] Player: "That's great. Now pay me."
[76] NelsonMayson (Male): "What am I gonna do now?"
[140] NelsonMayson (Male): "Sure they're raptidon fodder and suffer the occasional overdose when a container dissolves in their stomach aci- Wait, what do you mean "rescued" them? "
[78] Player: "Don't know, don't care. See you around."
[77] Player: "Pay me."
[141] Player: "Bertrand didn't appreciate the abuse they were suffering so he stole them from the tunnels."
[137] Player: "Turns out some crazy guy was keeping them as pets."
[79] NelsonMayson (Male): "Great! And now I'm in the red. Some scheme this turned out to be."
[143] NelsonMayson (Male): "That deranged piece of sprat shit!"
[144] NelsonMayson (Male): "Two guesses I know exactly who. And where to find him."
[80] NelsonMayson (Male): "No offense, but next time I think I'll go with someone else."
[142] NelsonMayson (Male): "If Bertrand ain't already dead, he's about to be. I owe you for bringing this... breach in security to my attention."
[139] NelsonMayson (Male): "Right, right. In my excitement, I very nearly forgot. Ha. Ha."
[81] NelsonMayson (Male): "As promised, your cut, plus a little extra to show my gratitude. Now if there's nothing else you need from me... I must go inventory my goods."
[39] Player: "Was a pleasure doing business with you."