*Setting: Dark room in the docks of the space station. The player enters the radius of the NPC, triggering a conversation. The light turns on and the player discovers he is surrounded by MJ12 troops, MIBs and commandos. It's an Ambush. The leader addresses the player.*

Captain Valiante *(An aging cold dude, starts with applause and maniacal laugh*): Mwahahaha! Bravo, Tantalus! We've been expecting you. I'm Valiante, the Captain of this station. You've tried so hard and got this far! I thought you wouldn't be alive for the rescue mission!

Tantalus: You know you’ll never take me alive.

Captain: On the contrary, we’ve had you alive right here all along, in a manner of speaking.

Tantalus: Where is ‘here’ exactly?

Captain (Excited): Ophelia orbital science platform. An ancient space station that officially doesn’t exist. Yet the world’s scientific phenomenon is owed to her. Trillions of transactions are monitored and executed by Ophelia every single day. She is the invisible hand. And we are her servants.

Tantalus: So I’m on a giant space lab that you worship. So far it hasn’t given me an impression of a research facility. Looks more like an orbital graveyard.

Captain: Ophelia found great favor with you, you will come to respect that. Mr. Page is pleased that you’ve destroyed Ada Artificial Intelligence. We would like to offer you unlimited access to the highly demanded treatment as Ambrosia and Neuropozine. You and your lovely companion will be forgiven of all crimes. All we ask from you is the baby. We know Magdalene is pregnant, we would like to take care of the newborn. Name your price.

Tantalus: I don’t really have a choice, do I? You will take him from Magdalene even if I refuse?

Captain: Of course. I suppose that’s another incentive for you. We promise the child will be treated with extreme care. Mr. Denton, I would suggest you accept these terms. Think what your fiancée would do in your shoes – she was our friend for many moons after you’ve been at Area 51. She would know it’s the only way to help her overcome Darrow Deficiency syndrome. We have neuropozine on this station, I want to help you, but you must be reasonable!

Choice 1: Tantalus: You have Nu-poz on this station. Good. That’s all I needed to know, because we will get to it, but through your dead bodies, after I’m done with you. Sending me to this station was the last mistake of your lives. Your super-assassin Uber Alles was your last chance to get rid of me. Now there’s nothing left to stop me.

Captain: You’ve seen too much to be left alive. Get him, boys!

Choice 2: Tantalus: Alright, I guess the resistance has already exiled me. But let’s get my fiancée some medical treatment first of all.

Captain (*with an evil grin)*: Good. Follow me.