

The Doc Bio

We find ourselves in the city of Neo-Haven, a hub for depravity and night-life. Our character The Doc, deals in the former. Fresh out of training in the medical division of NeuraWave, The Doc was dropped straight into near poverty as a pawn for the ever looming corporation he now owed his life too. Clients flock to pay NeuraWave exorbitant prices for body augmentations that they hope will provide some sliver of what desire was missing from their life. Be it out of vanity, lust, or the seldom corpo-approved life saving operation, The Doc was indebted to perform any operation for NeuraWave. After 3 years of scrounging to live off minimum credits for 18 hour work days, The Doc had enough of only receiving the smallest byte of credits for the operations he performed, he had decided it was about time to get the full payout. After defecting from the corporation, stealing any equipment (or to be more accurate parts of equipment) he could on his way out, he opened his own augmentation clinic underneath a shady nightclub in the seediest part of this slum of a city. The Doc now offers his services to all those rejected from the care of the corpo-medical scene. However, do not take this as a pro bono act of kindness and good will from The Doc. He knows that you are desperate, rejected, and have no other choice than him for you body modification needs. Tonight, a new patient has arrived demanding his services despite the risk involved in this massive operation. However, the credits have been transferred successfully, so The Doc is in.

Opening Doc line

- You sure about this mod?
- This is quite the piece for someone like you.
- This is quite the piece you've brought in.
- You sure you can handle this?

Patient response (Cutting off The Doc)

- Just do it
- Get on with it
- I'm ready

finishes drink

No Refunds line

- Remember/Alright/Okay/Sure thing! *machine click* No Refunds

Mid procedure chatter

- That shouldn't be there
- Righty tighty, lefty loosey
- Hold this (Gory Splat)
- No need for that
- Shouldn't need that

Post procedure confirmation

-Go on, make a mess out there

-Give it a spin

-That wasn't too bad was it?