

FALLOUP ONLINE

Downloading v1.0

25 50 75

100% Done.

Please Waiting...

Please
don't do this!
Please don't!!
No!!!

Shut the
fuck up you brtch!
Nobody never, ever,
come here.

There is only
you and me.

So you
shut up, or
I'll break
your lovely
jawbone...

No! Please
... Stop
it!

Dammit!
Shut up
brtch.
Shut up!

Help me!
Help me!
Please!

Welcome to Fallout Online.

Oh my God,
thank you!

Thank you!

Yeah, yeah
whatever...
Just doing
my job.

Wait!
Are you going
to kill me too?

Nope.

Oh God...
Thanks!

Then...
What do you
want from me?


Wait a sec,
I need to check
something.

bleep



You're name
is Bianca,
am i right?

Yes...
It's my
name.



Why are you
asking me this?


Some guy from
some vault asked
me to find you.



Oh
fuck!


#scratw
#scratw
#scratw

You
bet.



#scratw

By the
way...



you owe
me a bullet.



Ok, ok...
Target locked,
ready to shot.



Oh fuck,
I totally blasted
the brahmin.

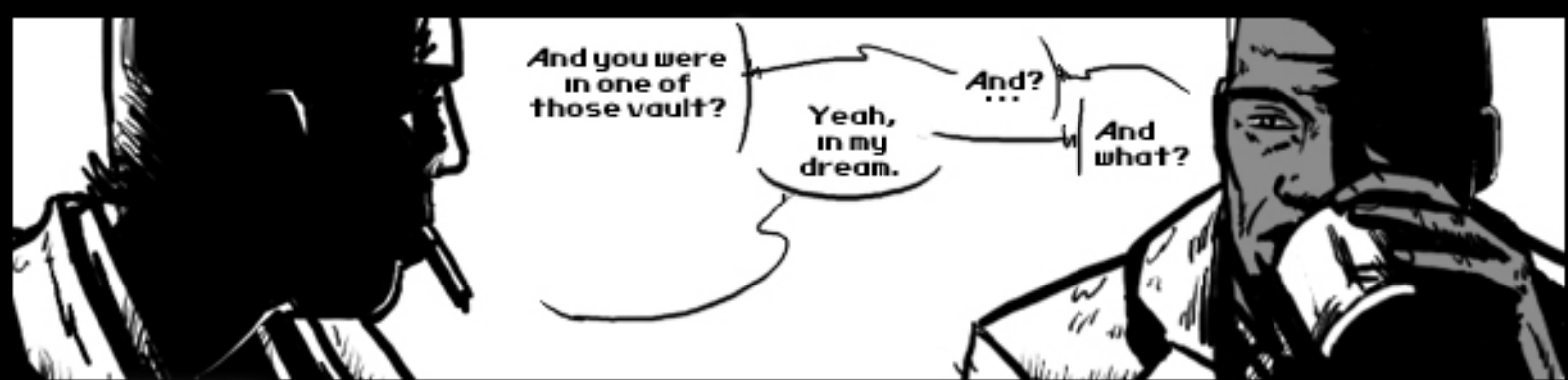
Now it's all
fucked up...

Heck,
NO!

What's the matter?
Don't tell me you
wanted to screw it.



And
you?



And you were in one of those vault?

Yeah, in my dream.

And...?

And what?



The vault was similar to the one on the ads, right?

Right.

Then?

Then what?



Then what did you do in the vault?

Yup.

You want me to explain everything?



I'm not sure but it felt like the vault was - to me and the other vault's citizens - our mother.

And the overseer our father.



It means the vault's citizens are spermatozoons?

It's a dream for God's sake. Entering the vault doesn't mean you fuck your mom!



I never said THAT!

Trust me, I didn't!

Maybe, but that's what you thought.



You did.

No!

Then, why are you angry?

Fuck you.

Now, I know why no one
wants to work with you.

Pfft.
If we can't have
fun anymore...

I don't want to be an ass
but it's not my fault if your
dream was just shit.

And you're the one who
insults me when I laugh at you.

Hey!
YOU insulted me by being sarcastic.
A dream is a dream. Nothing real y'know.

Yeah ok...
So what
happened next?

I waked up and everybody had left.
I was the only one inside this shit, you know,
like a little kid who's lost his parents.
After that I found myself in a pre-war town.

A pre-war town?
How the fuck do you know what
a pre-war town looks like?
Everything has been destroyed,
and it was like a hundred of years ago.

I know.
But unlike you, I saw some
holodisks about pre-war stuffs.
Like robots or corvega cars.
And my dream was like that.

That's still exists?

Yeah, at
The Roofs.
A ghoul showed
it to me.



Besides, it's a dream.
It doesn't have to be
logical. It's all about feelings.
And if I felt it was a pre-war town,
then it was a pre-war town.

And well, after that I saw
some UFOs and they were
also aliens with their
weird green head.

If I get it, you're
telling me that Aliens
destroyed humanity?
And you were like
the only man left
on Earth?

Yeah, and I had to
make my own way.
I had to rebuild the world.
It must be a premonitory
dream. What do you think?

Oh yeah, and they were
also that girl. I think
it was my first love.

How the fuck can you
deduct that?

I asked her for sex
and she declined.

I don't get it.

Do you know a guy
who ever fuck his
first love?

...
No.

Told you.



OK, if I understand
correctly, you were like
Adam and Eve? So what?
God talked to you and now
you're the hope of
humanity?

Maybe, maybe not.
Who knows?

Bullshit.

Do you want me
to continue?
The dream is not
over yet.

No thanks.

I'm tired and
to say the truth,
I don't fucking care.

When did you
have this dream?

Last night.

Last night!?

Yes.

But you were drunk!



So what?
Socrates discovered
something important
when he was in his bath.

Socrates?

You know, the guy
who said Eureka.

Ha ha. Yeah.
It was Archimedes,
douchebag!

And he discovered the
concept of buoyancy.

Ha ha ha!

Well, whatever.
Who cares...

...
Fuck you.



War. War never changes...



*However, now the wind, father of the voice,
Screams all his angst to the face of humanity,
Yelling the wrath of the suffering wastelands,*

*While an army of shadows raises from the dust,
Bleak heads among the gray shades,
Bringers of death and despair,*

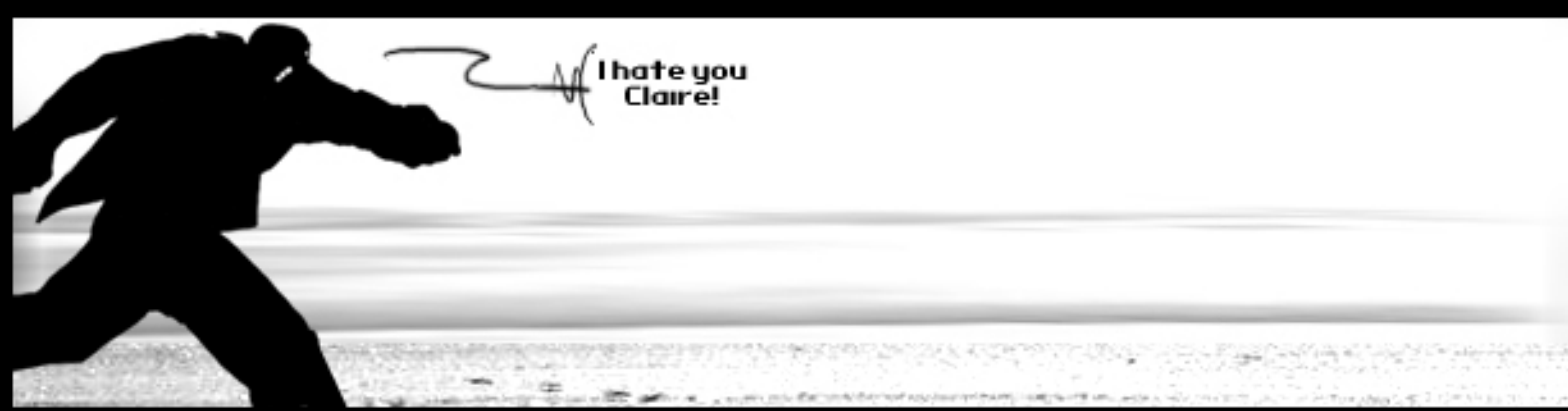
*And the pestilential breaths of the unredeemed,
Speak softly to the dying sand, drinker of blood,
Carried away by the strides of fallen souls,*

*All together, they're telling to the forthcoming spirits,
And through the unspoken voices they will hear :*

*For future,
For hope,
For life...*

...or for death.

A drunken elder, 2164



Hey dude!

I'm going to
nuke your head
so badly...

KA-CHWA

Fuck.

Fuck.

Fuck.

DIE!!!

FUUUCK!!!

DIIIIIIIE!!!

PONCH

ting



So you wanted to screw me?

I'll show you how I deal with your kind!

Ten...

Stop it.

You are going to kill him!

Ten...

WHAT!?

Don't kill him.

You know we need him alive.

Yeah...

I know.

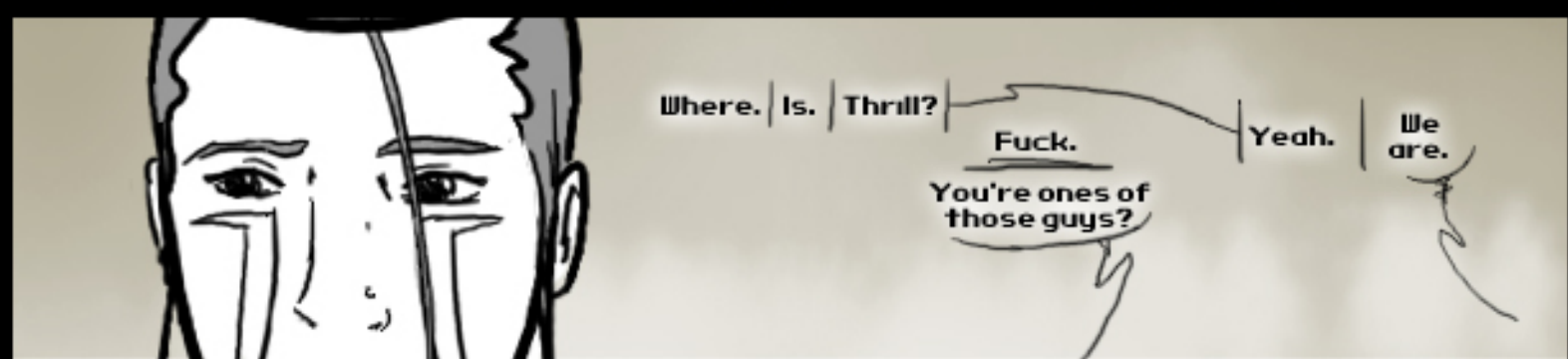


Don't kill me!
I'll tell you whatever
you want but please
don't kill me!



Where's
Thrill?

What?



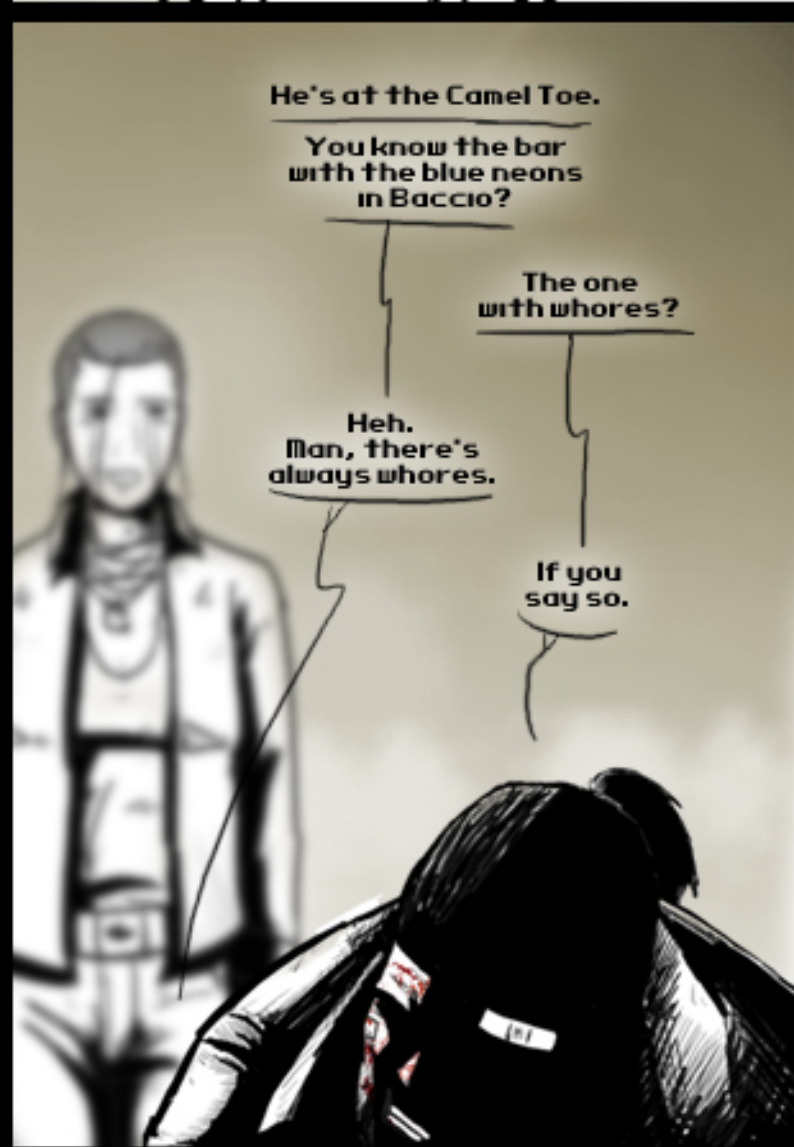
Where. | Is. | Thrill?

Fuck.

Yeah.

We
are.

You're ones of
those guys?



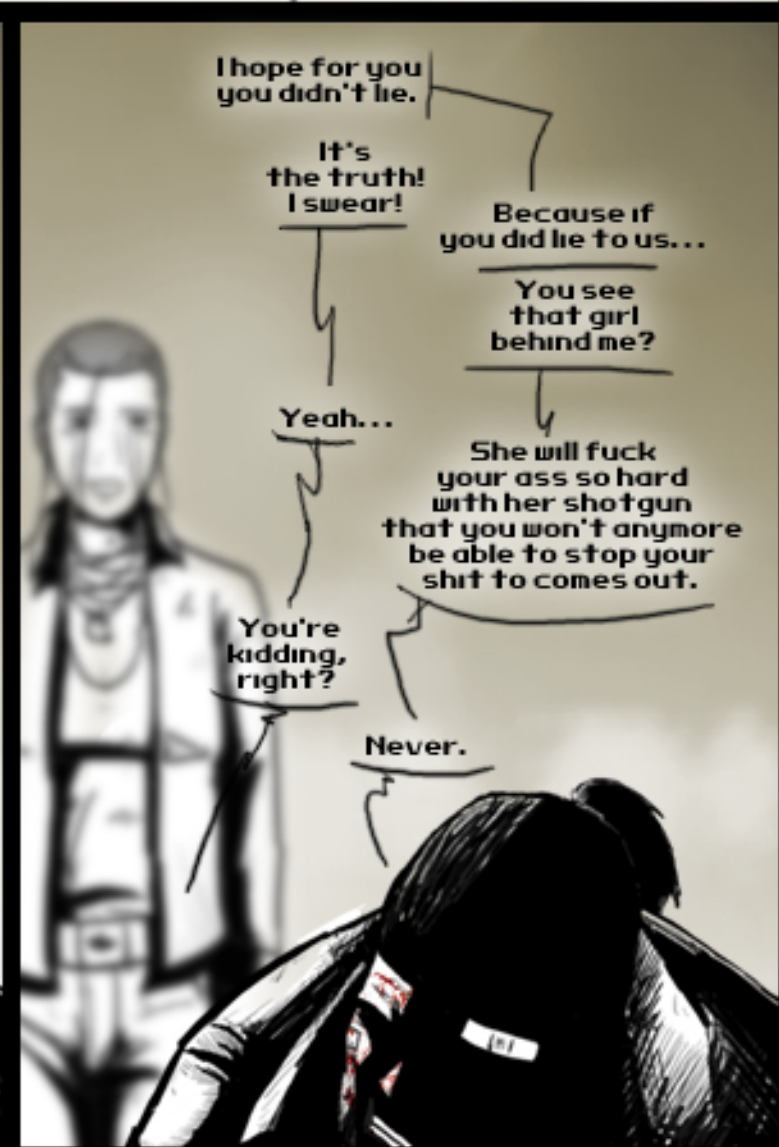
He's at the Camel Toe.

You know the bar
with the blue neons
in Baccio?

The one
with whores?

Heh.
Man, there's
always whores.

If you
say so.



I hope for you
you didn't lie.

It's
the truth!
I swear!

Because if
you did lie to us...


You see
that girl
behind me?

Yeah...


She will fuck
your ass so hard
with her shotgun
that you won't anymore
be able to stop your
shit to comes out.

You're
kidding,
right?


Never.




Thanks for
the tip,
dumbass!




Gahgl...



You know,
you were'n't
obliged to
kill him.



I know...
Actually, I
just wanted to
knock him out.



I do not
believe you.
You were
pissed off.

Whatever.

Ten?

Yeah.

What's a
camel toe?

... and then he said:
"BUKKAKE!!"

Bwahaha!

Hahaha
ha ha!

Arh arh arh!

Oh man,
You're the
best!

Hahaha.

Ha ha...
I love this joke.

Ha ha!

Hehehe...

beep
beep
beep
be-

Hey Sov!
Your patrol
is over!

What is
he doing?

Take your time
to come back Sov!

I'm not in
a hurry!

I don't
like that...

I have
a bad
feeling...

I hope it's
just one of
his fucking
dumb joke...

Do you see something?

Yeah, keep the light on us.

Guys...

I think I found him.

GOD!

Something ate him.

Fuck!

He must have been killed really fast coz he didn't even scream!

Is there a beast able to do that?

Look! He has no more head!

For what I heard, only a Dea...
RRR-RRR

Fuck!

Did you hear that guys? What was this roaring!?

Fuck Vassili! Give us some light, we can't see shit!

Fuck you!

Did you hear or not?

Did you he-?

Fuck yes, We heard! Now, light-
AGHH

Oh my god!

Guys!? Guyyys!?! What happened?

Guys!?...

Fuck!

This is not funny! Where are you?

Say something for god's sake!!!

VASSILI!! HELP U- ARGH!!!

Holy shit! What's happening?

Fuck!

Guys!! Where are you!!?



Vlad!?
Is that
you?



Oh my god!!
Vlad!



This...
This is not
happening...



Bitch!!!

RRRRRR



Fuck you!!!
You won't
kill me!!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



You won't
kill me!!
You won't
kill me!!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

RRRRRR



You...





Wait!
Is she... ?



Welcome to
Baccio.

The city
of pleasure!



I already
love this town!

Not during
the job.
Understand?

Yeah...



I bet you 5 caps
he'll cum in less than
2 minutes.

Why do you
say that?

I take
your bet.



Come on.
It must be one of his
sex fantasy to have a
blow job in a public
place.



Is this one
of yours?



As long as
there's a
girl involved,
count it
as one
of mine.



FUUCK!



See?
Now give me
the money.

Please never tell
me what you do during
your spare time.



Goodbye
ladies.



Hey honey,
how much did you get
for the head job?

Why?
You want to enter
the business?



Oh shit!
I love
this girl.



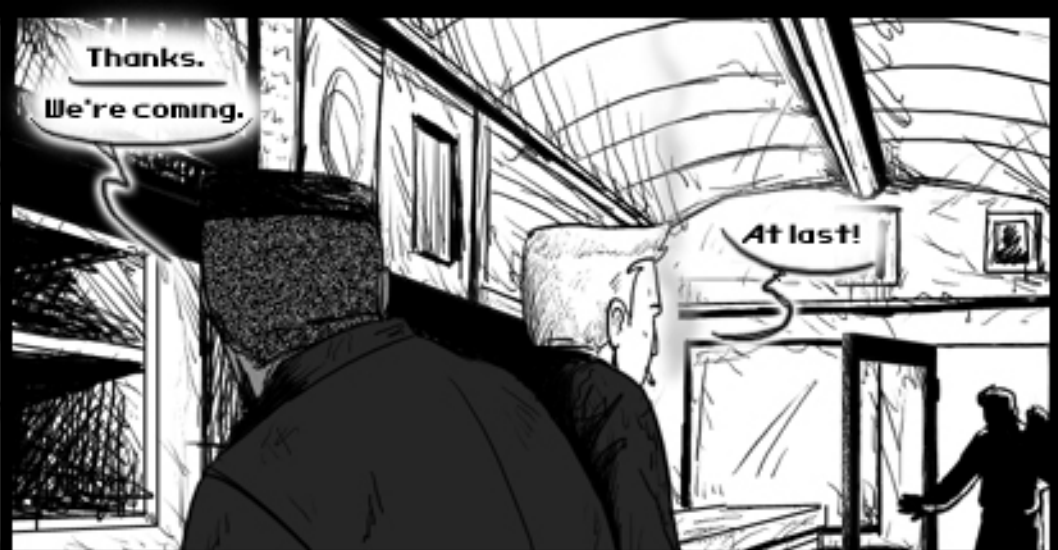
Denton,
your team mate
is so romantic.

Hehe,
for sure.



Marshall!

Huglee asked me to find you. There's a dead body behind the Magma hotel.



Thanks.
We're coming.

At last!



Cya Loris.

Yeah, bye Loris...



Cya hottie.

Fuck you.



Bye guys.
Take care.



clak



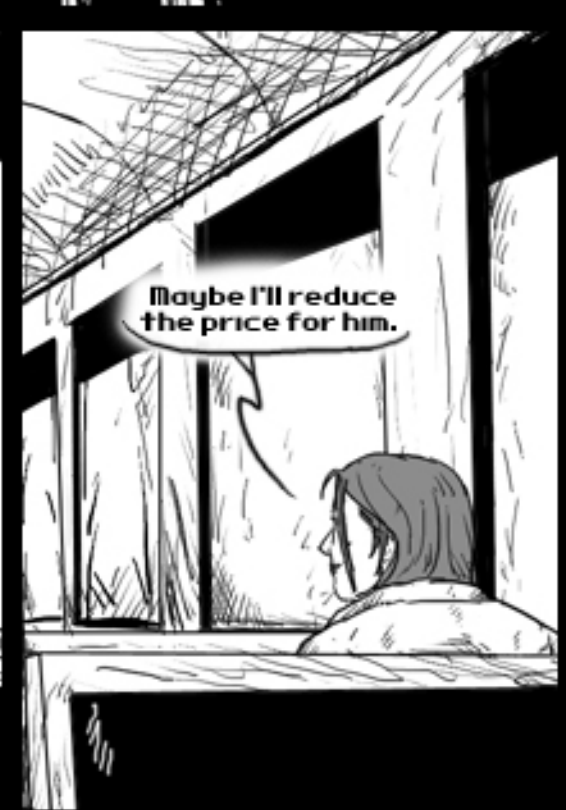
Looks like you'll have a new customer tonight.

Whatever.



Well, at least his cute.

True.



Maybe I'll reduce the price for him.

Morons.

Did they really think they'll kill me like that?

BAKA BAKA BAKA BAKA BAKA BAKA

Come on fuckers! Take us from the rear!

CALL A SERVICE
"AMERICAN"
The Cry We
Still Be Heard
in Year

pzof

pzof
pzof

Sir?
Are you going to do something?

ptaf
ptaf
ptaf

Go ahead, shoot the pillar...

Sir?

What are they afraid of?

Please, do something...

pziu

pziu
pziu
pziu

And I can't believe they didn't notice.

Please...

Morons.

BAKA BAKA BAKA BAKA BAKA BAKA

Stop wasting your ammo.

ptaf

Let's wait for the sand to do his work.



Sir. We should run away.

Crap! My gun is jammed!



PAKA PAKA PAKA PAKA

Hurry, try something. We're covering you.

Fuck! Mine doesn't work too... What the fuck?!



Now.

3 heads. 3 bullets.

B B B L A M B B B L A M



No more.

It's over.

They're all dead. Are you ok?



Yes... I think.

Good.

Then we should go now.

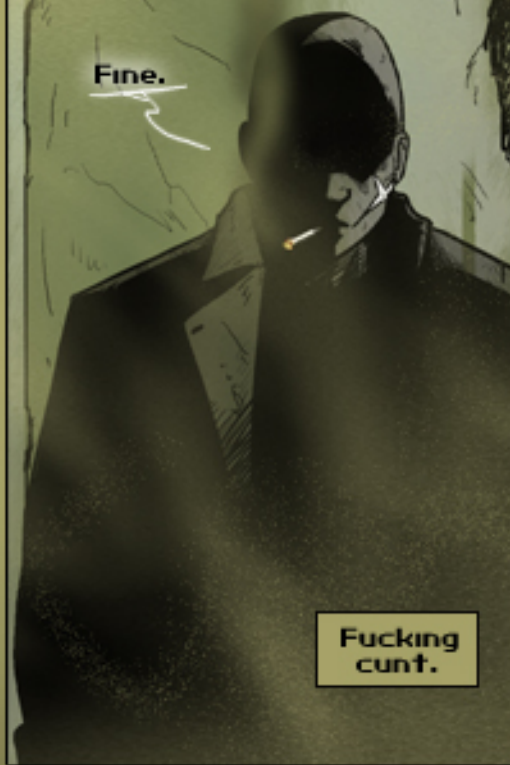
Wait...



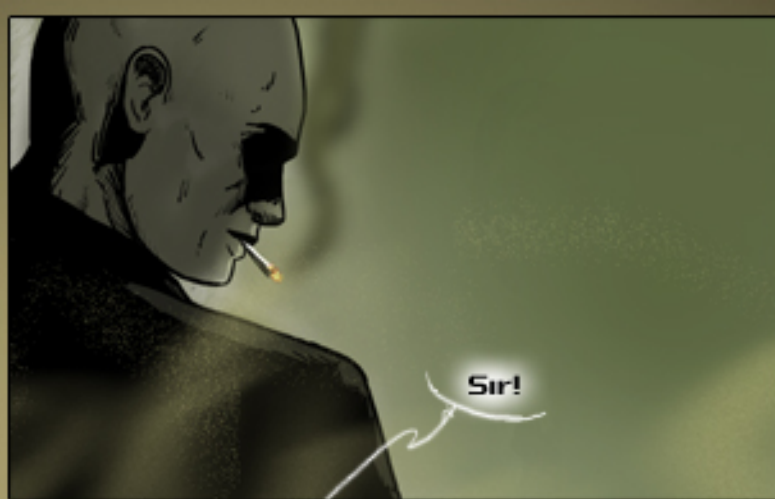
What?

Gimme a second.

Fine.



Fucking cunt.



Sir!



Sir.
Look what
I found.
That's what
you asked for.
Can I go now?

Please.



Sorry girl, but it's not
the right caliber.



You know what...
Fuck you!

Fuck you!
You and all the
vault's citizens.

I won't
go back!



You hear me!?
I'm out of here.
If you want to bring me
to the vault, then you'll
have to bring me
there dead!



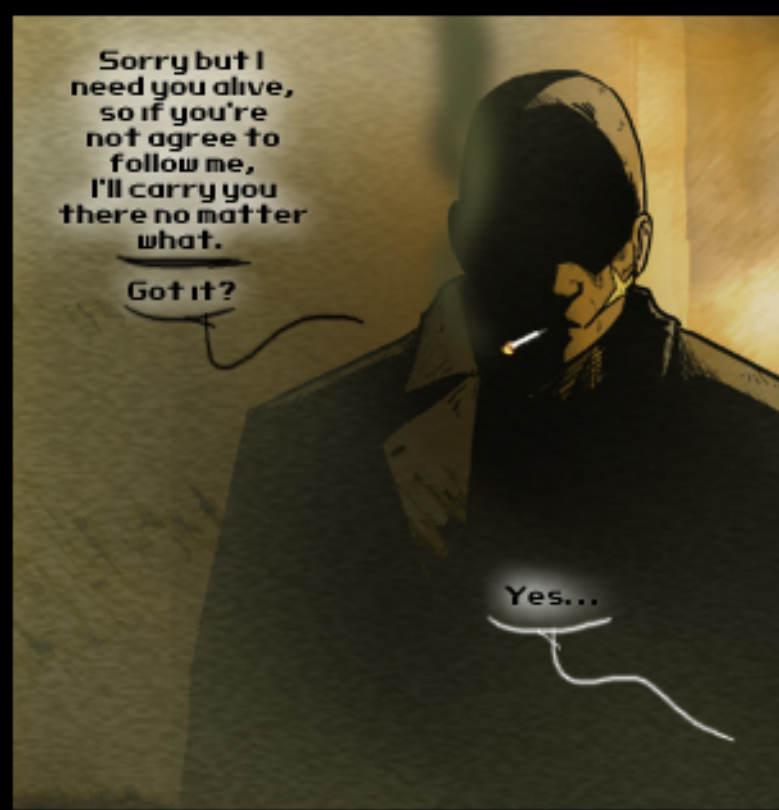
Farewell.



BLAM



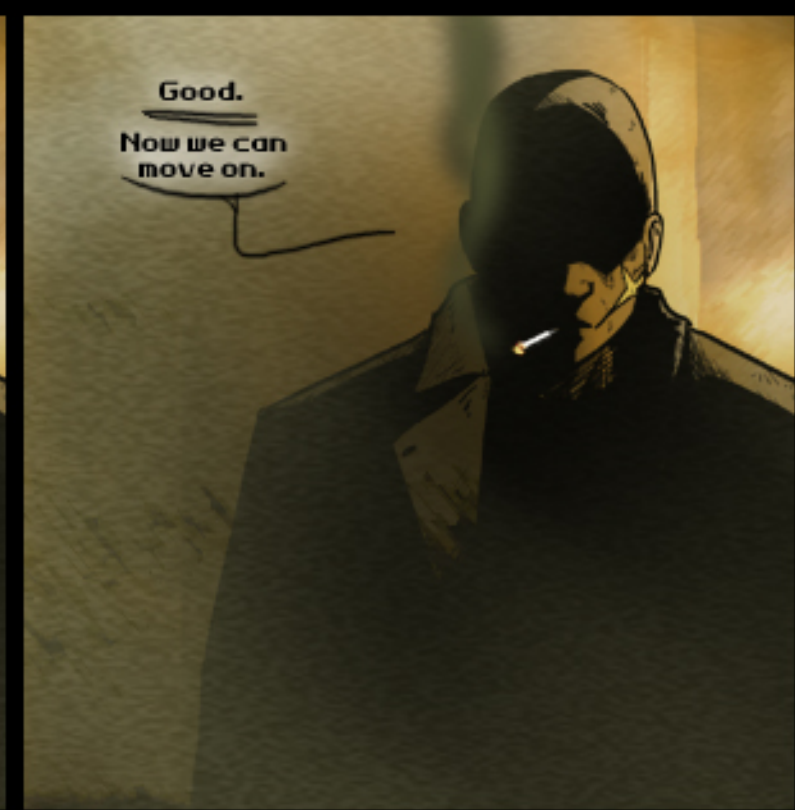
The next one is for your left leg.



Sorry but I need you alive, so if you're not agree to follow me, I'll carry you there no matter what.

Got it?

Yes...



Good. Now we can move on.

Hey Chuck!

What?

I'm tired of pushing the meat.

You want to pull?

Hell, no.

Then shut the fuck up...

Do you think I'll be able one day to go back north and kill all those fucking super mutants.

If I were you, I'd stay out of trouble.

Life is harsh enough.

You know I won't...

You were like 5 years old when you saw them. You don't really remember how they are.

Big green-ish motherfuckers. That's what they are.

Exactly, they're fucking huge! You won't stand a chance against them...

I can trap them.

You wish.

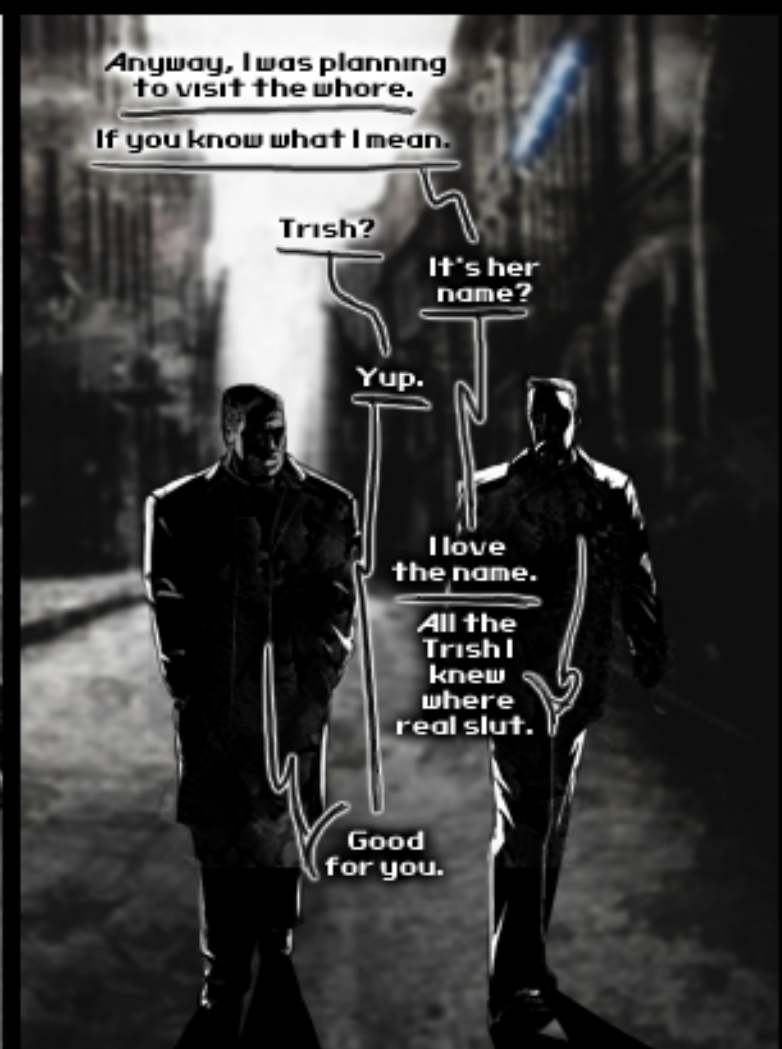
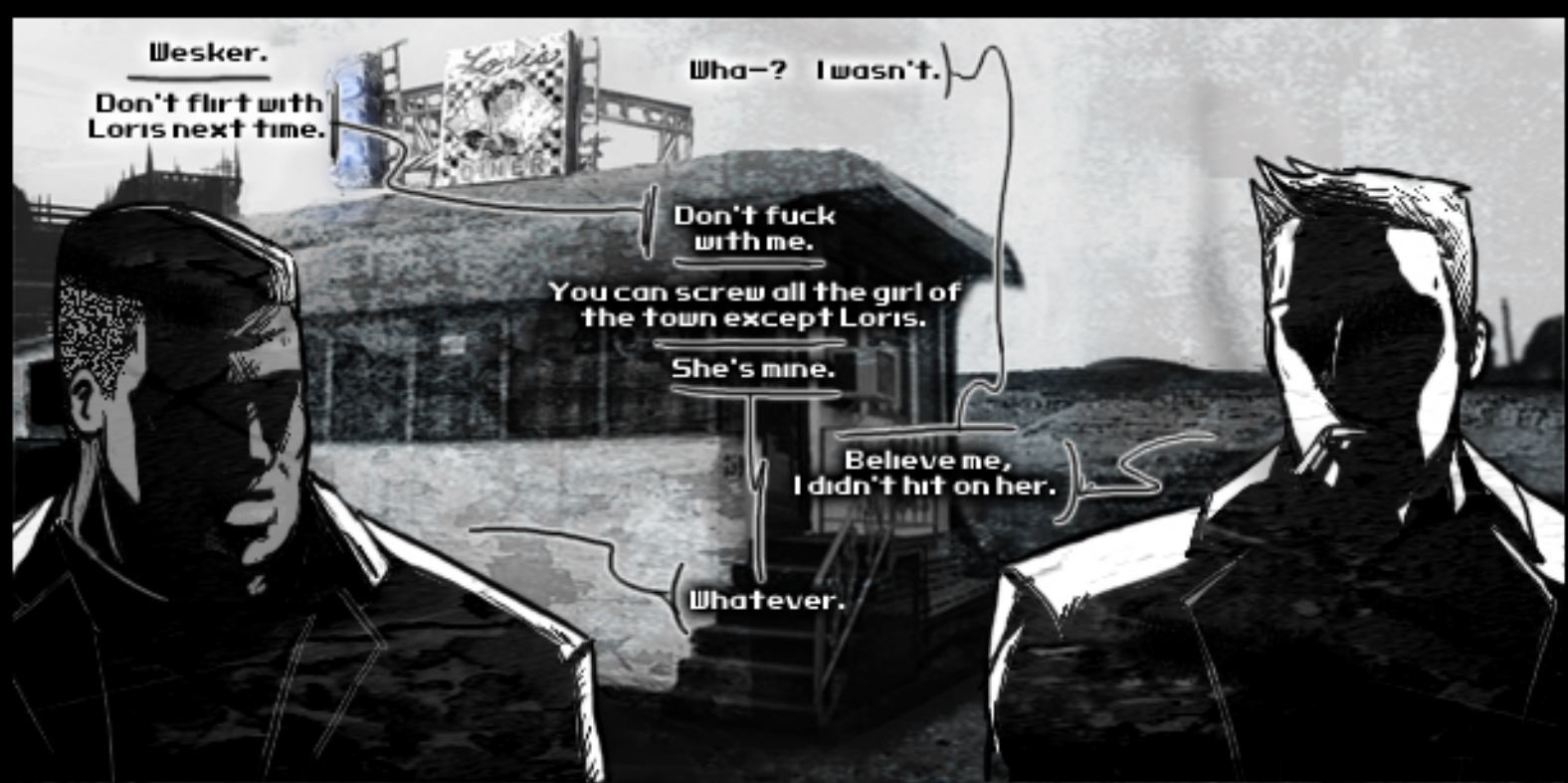
But you can't.

I remember the first time I saw this super mutant in Baccio.

There is a super mutant in Baccio!?

Yeah, but he had nothing to do with you.

They're all have something to do with me.



Are we far from the Magma Hotel?

Why?

I want to do something. This town is fucking boring.



Not my fault if your bounty hunters friends have been killed.

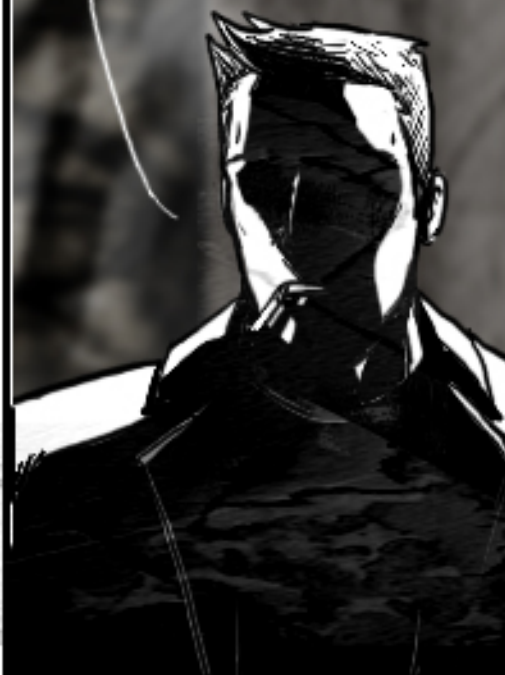
Yeah, fucking DeathClaw...

You believe in the deathclaw?

If I believe in
the Deathclaw?

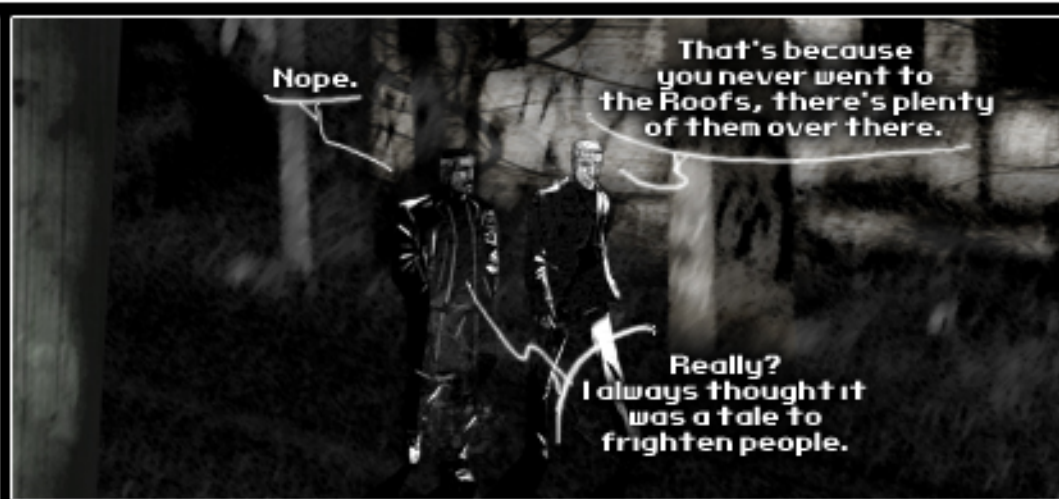
Of course I do.

Don't you?



Nope.

That's because
you never went to
the Roofs, there's plenty
of them over there.



Really?
I always thought it
was a tale to
frighten people.

Fuck no, you can see
dozen of them over there.

But believe me, they're less
scary than those fucking ghouls.

I hate those
bitches.

Aren't the
Deathclaw the
scariest beast
on Earth?

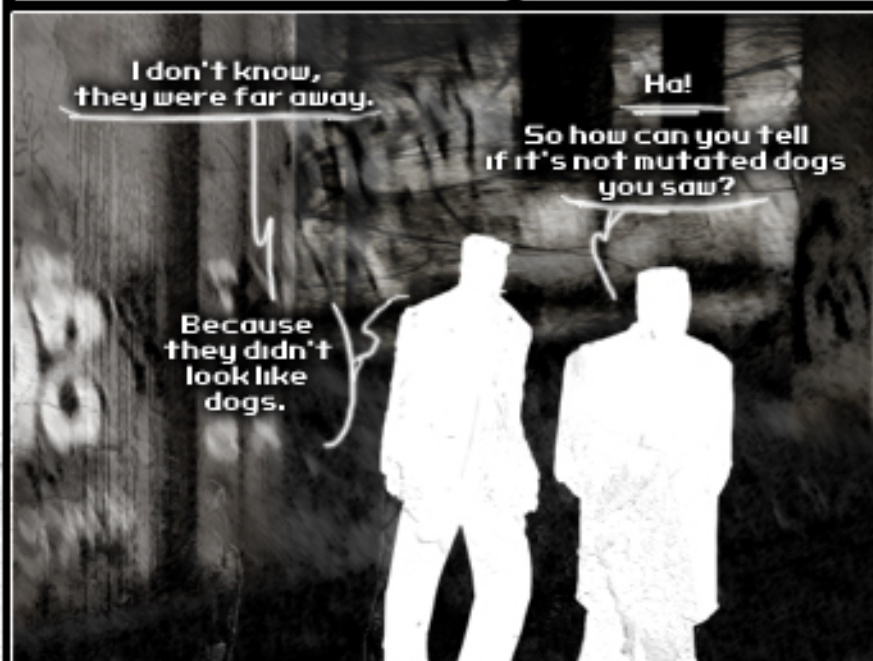


I don't know,
they were far away.

Ha!

So how can you tell
if it's not mutated dogs
you saw?

Because
they didn't
look like
dogs.



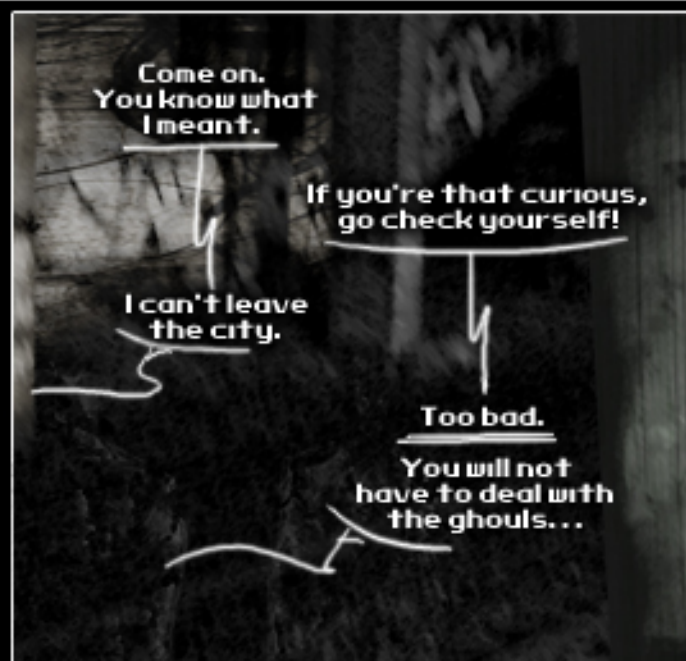
Come on.
You know what
I meant.

If you're that curious,
go check yourself!

I can't leave
the city.

Too bad.

You will not
have to deal with
the ghouls...



Here we are.

Hi Huglee.



Hey Denton! Hey new guy!

Hu?



Holy shit!



Haha!

First time you saw a mutant, r'ht?

To say t'e t'uth, I made t'e same face when I saw myself like dat.

Worst day o' my life.

Hehehe!



What the fuck is that!?

It's Huglee.

He says he's a super mutant.

And you're ok with that!?



Of course. He proved his capacity to help the city.

I'm a Marshall. Like you.

You're fucking kidding me!



Dammit Denton, you never heard of what they did on North?

What did they do?

They killed people! Lot of them! They spawned like whores on a brothel! And then they killed more people!

Huglee as nothing to do with that.

They all have something to do with that.

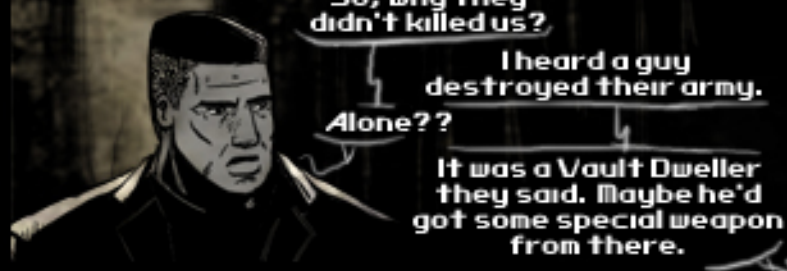


So, why they didn't killed us?

I heard a guy destroyed their army.

Alone??

It was a Vault Dweller they said. Maybe he'd got some special weapon from there.



Is t'e Master dead!?

Fuck yeah! I heard something like that!

Great.

I hope he died painfully.



What!?

You wanted him to die?

He wasn't your leader?

Believe me, I never wanted to be one o' his beast... I don't remember much about my p'vious life but I can tell you I wasn't agree wit' his bullshit idea of unity.

When he sent me Sout' wit' a dozen of t'em. I took my chance to escape from t'is.

Half o' t'em died. The others were agree wit' me. So, next time, don't t'ink of me as one of t'em.

I see...

Hey, where are you going?

To t'e Magma Hotel. We had a job to do.

Damnrt Wesker. Can't you shut your mouth for once?

What? Don't blame me. You didn't even know what he was.

That's why you were cool with him.

Hey ladies! Less talk and more action.

T'e body is in t'e backyard.

A woman, we know not'ing about here.

Any clues?

Raped?

(Not really.)

I didn't check.

But she has her clothes on her.

Cause of death?

Dunno. No fight. No blood.

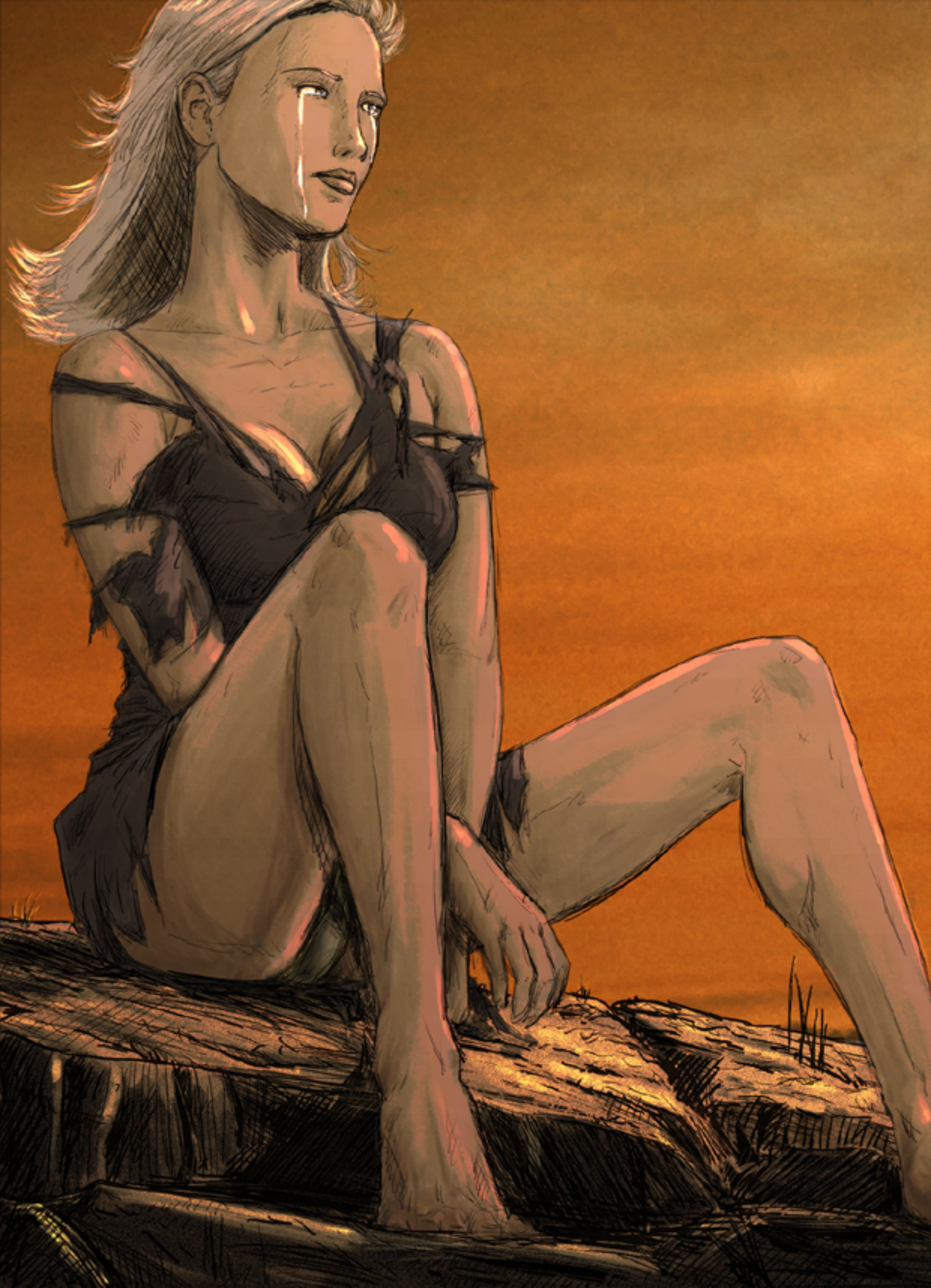
She's hot?

In summary. We don't know shit.

Ri'ht.

Wesker! Shut the fuck up!







MAGMA HOTEL



Huglee: Oh, and T'e T'ird wanna talk wif' ya.

Denton: I know.

Wesker: Who's The Third?

Denton: He's kinda the mayor of the town.

Huglee: He's Baccio's grandson, T'e first mayor o' t'e town.

He's also t'e owner o' t'e Magma Hotel. T'e best brot'elo' t'e area.

But Mutants are not allow'd.

Wesker: At least someone smart in this town.



Denton: Hello The Third. How are you doing?

The Third: Take the body and get the hell out of there.

Denton: Don't count on that. I'm here to do my job.

The Third: Kiss my ass.

It's Harry. He wants my business dead.

So take the body and fuck off.

Denton: Don't talk to me like if I was shit! This town is mine.

People trust us, not you.

The Third: Hey, you're here thanks to my grandfather. You should be grateful.

Denton: I am.

To your grandfather.

Not to you.

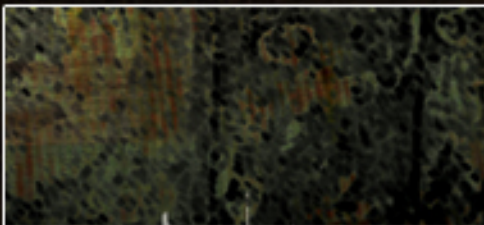
So, Let me do my job or I close your brothel and I give your whores to my Mutie.

And believe me, he doesn't play in the same category as we do.

Right Huglee?

Huglee: Har har!

Yeah, me love cunt!





- What the hell? Why are you talking like a dumbass?
- Denton asked me to do t'at.
- What for?
- He says dull brutes are more scary.
- That's the dumbest thing I ever heard.
- How can you disagree? It just worked.
- It doesn't count, this guy's a fucking coward. You should believe me, I've got some experience with that.
- Hah, you talk about your bounty hunter's experience. But, aren't your colleagues get killed by a Deat'claw?
- Hey! No one knows what killed them. It could be everyone from the wasteland.
- It was a Deat'claw. And you should believe me, I've got some experience with t'at.

- Really?
- Yeah, the Elites sent me to The Roofs. We were supposed to kill the Deat'claws.
- And you survived this?
- Didn't. Got killed. Bwaha Har har!
- Uh, yeah...
- Hehe, a ghoul told me t'at once.
- You mutants are so funny... So, you're an Elite?
- I was. As you know, t'ey don't like failure so t'ey banned me. I was weak for t'em.
- Damn, I didn't know they were that silly.
- Indeed.



- Guys, chat's over. It's time to work.
- Sure.
- Ok, Huglee. Watch the entrance and be sure nobody enters. Watch The Third too. Prevent him to do anything stupid.
- As you command sir.
- Wesker, go upstairs and interrogate the whores. I want to know everything they know about the dead woman.
- Yeah, sure. No problem. It'll be done.
- Hey, Wesker.
- Yeah?
- No sex during work's hours.
- Aww, man...





- Hey wait guys! Don't go! Where are the stairs?
- Ask T'e T'ird.
- Hmm, yeah... Sure... If he'll come back.
- What!? Where is he?
- Dunno.
- Fuck.





-Hum, excuse me.

-Leave us alone!

-I can't, I'm the new
marshall and... Hey!
It's you again!
You're having a nice
day as I can see.

-Do I know you?

-Yeah, you were with
that whore, err...
you know at the diner.

-Trish?

-Yeah, her.

-Cool. Now you can go.

-I wish, but I need to
talk with your
girlfriend first.



-As you can see I'm
busy right now.

-If you prefer, I can
send you Huglee.

-You can't be serious.

-I'm fucking serious!

-Go upstairs if you
want answers! Carla
and Jenny knew the
girl more than I do.
Now, go away!

-Please?...

-Please.

-Good girl.
Oh, and don't try to
leave. The mutie is
still downstairs.

-Ok... Thanks.





And then he was like "I love you so much, please be my wife" and all. I was so embarrassed; I didn't know what to do...

I must say it's a sad story.

Here's the new Marshall! So, how is your new job?

girl right



- It's ok. But never mind, I'm not here to talk about me. I need to know who the dead girl is. Then, that would be nice if you tell me everything.

-Otherwise?

-Denton closes the brothel and you'll be the sex toys of the big mutant.

-What a shame... How can you do that to harmless girls like us? But you're nervous; perhaps you need a little massage... and this way, we'll forget all our little troubles.

- Well, that would be nice.

-And we're two to take care of you. Isn't it a nice gift?

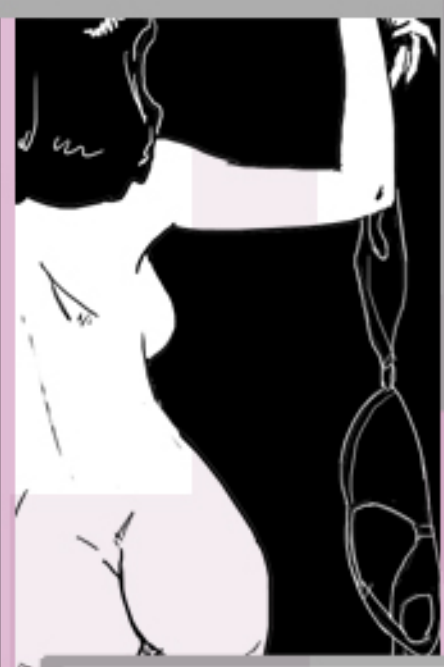
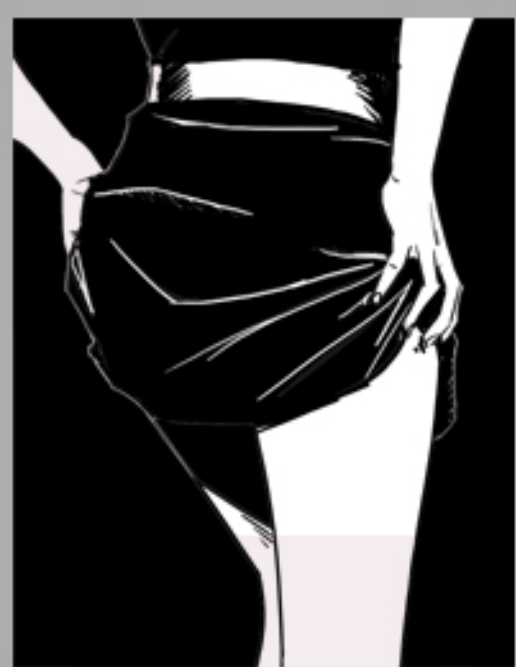
- I admit it's very kind of you.

-Yes... And you don't want us to lose our incomes.

- Heh, of course not. But you know I don't want to be fired too; my boss doesn't allow me to have sex during my job.

- But that doesn't mean you can't watch.





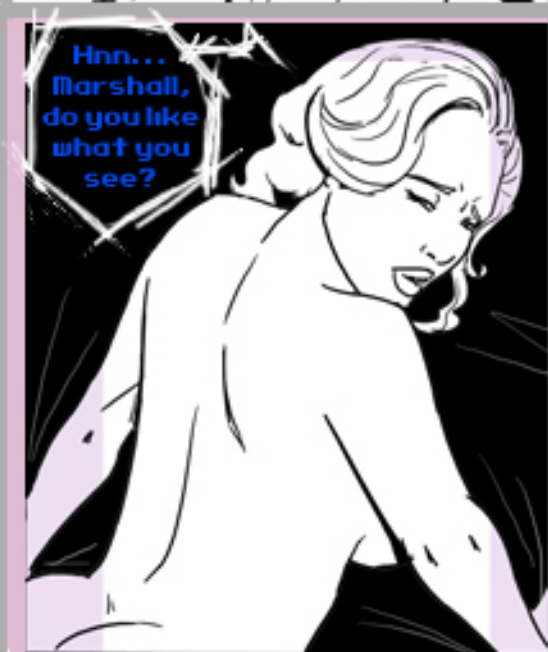
You really don't want to join us?



Ahh



Damn...



Hnn... Marshall, do you like what you see?



Oooo... Yes, like that.

You won girls. Let's have some fun!





- Well, your rules are dumb.

- No one cares o' what you t'ink. So sit down and shut up.

- Your brothel sucks!

- It's not my brot'el, kid. I'm here for t'e dead girl.

- The one on the backyard?

- Yeah. You know her?

- No. But she was a crazy bitch.

- So, you know her.

- I don't.

- T'en how do you know she was crazy?

- Because.

- Hey, what's going on there?



- Because of the dead girl?

- We have rules here. Murderers are punished. So don't complain about our methods. By the way, where do you come from? I never saw you before.

- You did. I was at the diner... with Trish.

- Yeah ok, I remember but I meant before. You're new in this town, right?

- Right.

- As the dead girl.

- He said he didn't know her.

- Go figure. I have to ask you to stay here. We'll deal with you later. But, first, where's The Third?



- He didn't move. He's just in his room with one o' his whore.

- Yeah, I fucked her.

- Good for you. Er... And where's Wesker?

- He's still with t'e girls.

- Ok... I don't want to know what he's doing right now...

- You want me to check?

- Nah. Keep an eye on the kid. I don't want him to leave.

- Sure.

- Can I go now?



OOH YES!!

**Woah girls!
It was the best
fuck ever.**

**I'm glad you liked it.
Now, can you leave, please.
We have a business to run.**

- I will, but first you have to tell me what you know about the dead girl?

- We had a deal. We fuck, you leave.

- No, the fuck was for not closing the brothel.

- Come on, who care about this bitch!? Stop harassing us and get out!

**Damn it!!
tell me what
you know!**

**Screw
you!**

**Tell me what
you know
or I will
fucking
smash
your
pretty
doll
face!!!**

**Stop it!!
Stop it or...**

**OR
WHAT!!!?
YOU CAN'T
DO SHIT!
I'M THE
LAW
HERE!!**

**Her name, it was Lena.
She was an Elite. But we
don't know why she
came here.**

**Who
killed
her?**

**We don't
know. We heard
people fighting
and screaming
then we found
her dead.**

**And
The Third
asked you
to say
nothing?**

**Yes
...**

**Thanks
for your help
Jenny.**

**Enjoy
your
day
ladies.**

Hey, I'm the only one to work here or what?

- At last! What were you doing upstairs?

- I did my job. I learnt that the chick was an Elite. Lena it's the name. By the way, the girls were hiding information, so I think The Third is the murderer. You know, if it wasn't him, they wouldn't hide it.

- Not necessarily, he's used to deal with that kind of thing alone.

- Well, you're the boss but he asked his whores to reveal nothing so...

Wart, shut the fuck up! You said Lena? The name of the dead girl is Lena?

Yeah, why?

You knew her?

Damn yeah! I worked with her!!

Oh crap!...

Sorry Huglee, I couldn't know.

Woah, hey, it seems that the beast is angry.





Hmpf!



Hey Ten,
I need a hand.



Gotcha.



Phew,
thank you.

On your feet girl.
It's not over yet.

Aww...



Do you
think we're far from
Baccio now?

Nah,
not that much.
We can reach the
city before
the night.



Well...
Except if it's
raining.

We need
to move.
Quick!

sshh

Ouch, it
burns!



Ten!
Over there!
A refuge!

ffsshhh



Darn, I hate this kind of rain, it burns like hell. Tlaloc must be angry.

- Your God doesn't exist, you know it.
- Of course he is. He's kept me alive to avenge my tribe.
- If he existed, your tribe wouldn't have been slaughtered.
- You can't understand, you're not a believer. But I already told you; he sent you to me, you are my Keeper.
- Whatever... Anyway, you should wash your head at the sink over here. Not sure if the water is clean enough but it's better than to end up as a ghoul.



I'm starving, do you have any food?



Always. I have some dog meat.



This is definitely a shitty day.



I hate this food, it tastes like shit.



Better than nothing.

Of course, but still.



I'm exhausted. Do you mind if I sleep first?



Go ahead.

Thanks.



Why Lena?...
Why didn't you tell me
you were in town?

I could have
protect you...



What's
now?



Hey
what the
fuck are you
doing here
Wes?

I told you
to keep an eye on
The Third and the
white-haired
boy.



What?
No way! You've
only told me to talk
to the girls.



creee

Damn,
I always have
to do everything
myself.



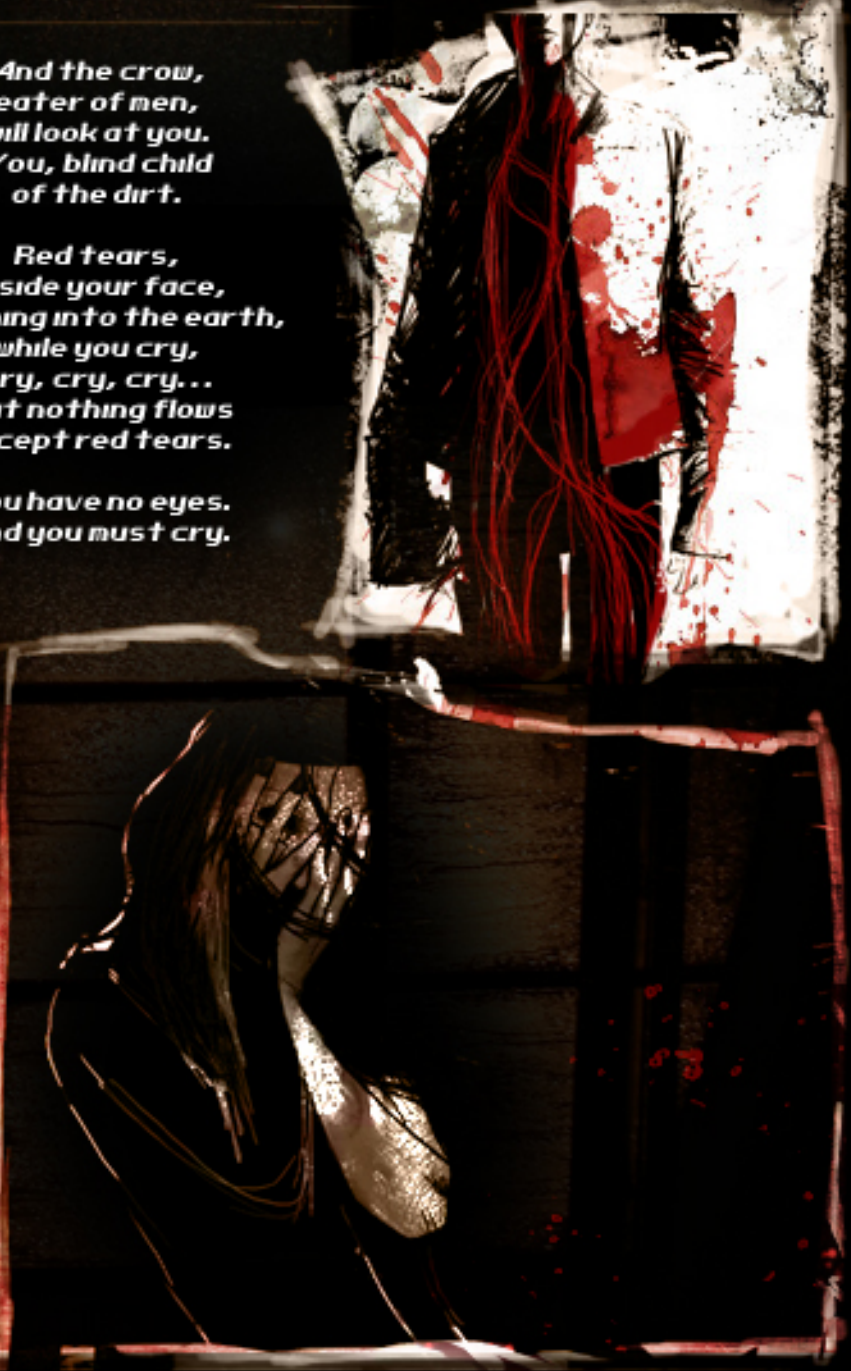
FUCK!



*And the crow,
eater of men,
will look at you.
You, blind child
of the dirt.*

*Red tears,
inside your face,
drowning into the earth,
while you cry,
cry, cry, cry...
But nothing flows
except red tears.*

*You have no eyes.
And you must cry.*





Huh!?



Claire, are you ok? You look pale.



Tlaloc has talked to me.

Please. Don't start again...

I won't. I know you can't understand.

You should sleep now.



Fuck yeah! I couldn't wait more longer.



ssshhhhhhh
KRROOOO



What was that??



WAKE UP
TEN!!!
WAKE UP!!







You know I don't do this for money.



What a shame...
You should learn to forgive.
Because whatever you'll do; that won't fix anything.



I don't give a shit about what you think.

Maybe. But she doesn't.

She knows she can't talk with you. But I can free her for a bunch of money.



So, what's the lady think?

Does she want to be free?



Leave me alone, you're just like him!
I hope you're going to kill each other!



Then I think we have to duel for the lady like the gentlemen we are.

Are you ready?



I'm always ready.



Well... You know the rules.

And don't dare to break them or all the bounty hunters will chase you.

Yeah, I know. Just throw the fucking cap.

flip

WHA--!!?

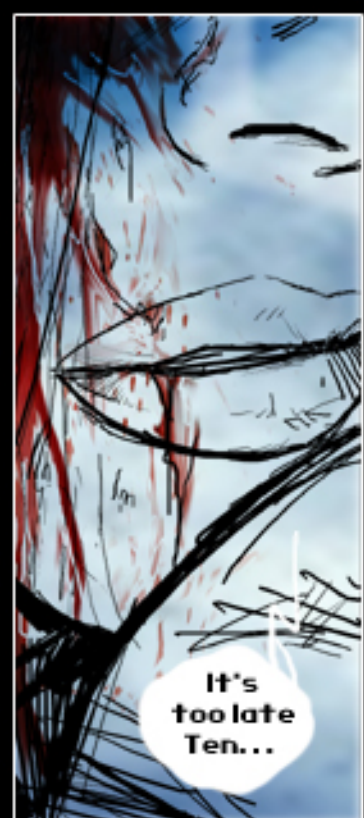
NO!!!

BLAM

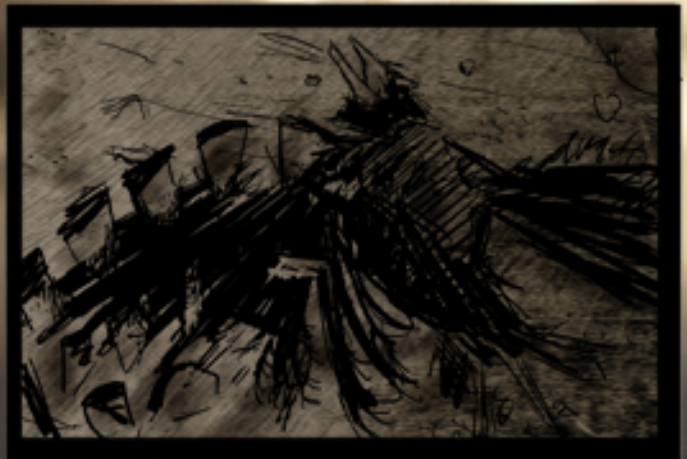
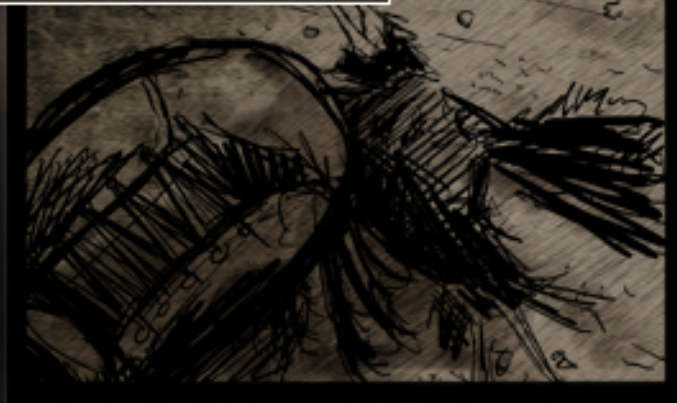
BANG

BMMF

Shit...



**Cradled by the wind
Carried by the flesh giant**



**Daughter of the rain
Child of Tlaloc**

**Lost the eye
of innocence**



**And forever, she will remember
That her keeper has failed...**

