## **Grand Theft Auto III**

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Different missions and endings to GTA3, all involving Claude

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## 1 - Ending 1: Just Parting Ways

# Liberty City Cochrane Dam

A powerful explosion could be seen at the dam's entrance as the two Cartel vehicles blocking the way exploded. Once Catalina realized that not only was it Claude, but he had also mange to get his hands on a Rhino Tank. Even though her men where armed with M16 assault rifles, they couldn't even put a dent into it. Anyone who wasn't blown to bits by its canon was run over. Catalina ran towards the helicopter angrily shouting, "Get this thing airborne!!"

When just about all of her men were dead, Claude opened the Tank door and with the M72 LAW rocket launcher, aimed at her helicopter and fired. Once it was hit, it spun out of control and exploded. Existing the Tank, he killed off the remaining men who were guarding Maria. With Catalina dead, it was finally over.

## The Next Day

Turing on the radio, what had happen at the dam had made the news, "Residents in Cedar Grove have been coming to terms with the emotional aftermath of a full blown war that hit the area yesterday. Local resident Clive Denver described to the police a single gunman he saw leaving the scene with a dark haired woman. The sound of explosions shook nearby homes as people ran for cover. Several citizens were injured as ground fire was exchanged between ground forces and a helicopter circling the dam."

Eyewitness Clive Denver gave his version of what he saw, "Yeah, we got a good view down here in the gardens. When the copter finally got taken out, better than the fireworks on the 4th of July." The female announcer continued, "With the death toll already over twenty, police are still finding bodies. There have been no official denials concerning rumors that the dead were members of the Colombian Cartel, and still no leads as to the cause of the massacre."

After rescuing Maria, they both decided to get out of Liberty City for good. It was no longer safe for either one of them to be in any part of the city. Although they were weak due to lost of their bosses, top lieutenants and several men, they were still dangerous, as the Cartels, the Triads, the Mafia, the Yardies and the Southside Hoods all wanted him dead. The CIA could be after him, they may want to know who drove Ray Machowski to the airport. Donald Love had either left or was killed, the Yakuza alone couldn't offer them protect since any friend or ally they had with them were dead.

Before leavening Claude mange to not only get back the 500,000 from Catalina, but also a lot more thanks to Maria. They went back to Asuka's condo where she had some money hidden away there. But Claude also had to kill off Joey Leone, Toni Cipriani and Luigi Goterelli. Not only to prevent the Mafia from tracking them down, but because the rest of her money was in Salvatore's home.

Claude didn't think much of the so-called Mafia Don and not just because he tried to kill him. He knew something was wrong when Salvatore Leone said that he was going to make him a Made Man. When

you're just a hit-man/driver, you don't rise to that rank in a few days by just doing that kind of work for the Italian Mafia, it doesn't work that way. Salvatore knew that he didn't have the manpower to take on the Cartels and didn't want another war. The only way to end it was for him to make a deal, and that was for Salvatore to take him out.

# Several hours ago Saint Mark's

Although it was dangerous going back to such places like Saint Mark's in Portland, but Toni, Luigi and possibly Joey still wanted him dead, and if anyone could find them, it would be the Mafia. Putting on a new pair of clothes, Claude took off the black jacket, the green army pants and the black and white sneakers. He then put on a white long sleeve shirt, a black suit, black pants, black boots and drove a Mafia Sentinel luxury sedan to pass off as one of them. He was able to drive right up to Toni who was sitting outside Momma's Restaurant. Toni Cipriani was the most likely choice the Mafia would chose to replace Salvatore. Thinking that it was one of his men, he got up, walked over to the car and shouted, "Well? Did you come here to eat or what?" Rolling down the window he aimed the IMI Micro Uzi and empted the whole clip into Toni. Driving away, Claude headed for Luigi's Sex Club 7.

## Red Light District

Going to the back entrance and simply knocking, Mickey Hamfists opened the door and only had a second to react before Claude fired a round into his head from a Colt M1911 pistol. Once he entered the place, several gunshots could be heard. Last stop would be Joey's Garage.

### **Trenton District**

Joey Leone lacked the experience to run the Mafia, but with his father, Toni and Luigi dead, he may try to take leadership just to kill Claude. Entering the place, it looked like Joey was working on another buggy. Walking towards him, he could see that Joey was looking for a certain type of wrench or screwdriver from his toolbox. Claude placed a Grenada in his right hand and quickly left, Joey didn't know what it was until it was too late and it exploded.

## Portland Beach hilltop

With all 3 dead, they wouldn't be able to find them and Salvatore Leone's home was empty. As Claude left the place with the rest of Maria's money, he burned Salvatore's Gentlemen's Club to the ground with Molotov cocktails. The Mafia in Liberty City didn't have anyone left with any brains to run them properly, at least for the time being.

# Today, 11:00pm at night Unknown Location

While staying in some cheap motel with Maria, miles away from Liberty City, she joked that because of his black suit, with a black tie and sunglasses, he would look just like *Mr. Blonde* from the film *Reservoir Dogs*. But Claude didn't watch TV or movies so he didn't know what she was talking about. Walking over to him, Maria put her arms around his shoulders and in that sexy tone voice of hers asked, "How's my big strong man today," although it wasn't really a question, she then pressed her lips against his.

Without warning she jumped and wrapped her legs around him and leaned into him, which caused Claude to fall backwards, luckily the bed was right behind them. For the next few hours, both fracked each other in nearly every single position until they were too exhausted to continue. Claude knew that the only thing he was to her was the flavor of the month or week and he just wanted to get it over with. Maria would simply get bored of him and find someone else.

### 3:25am

While Maria slept, Claude got dressed. While only taking his money, he left hers alone and also left her the keys to the vehicle they arrived in. Simply stealing another car, Claude drove away and disappeared.

**Another's Notes:** I'll go back and edit, rewrite, add more or delete some of this since I haven't played GTA3 in awhile, so my memory on the game is probably off. Even though these chapters will be **What Ifs**, I still want to be accurate, but I don't know how many chapters I'll do. As for Claude, since it hasn't been proven that his last name is "Speed", the character from GTAII, I'm not going to call him Claude Speed.

## 2 - Ending 2: Nobody Rides For Free

# Southern Shore side Vale Francis International Airport

Once again, Maria started complaining about her little meaningless shoot, "I broke a nail, and my hair is ruined! You can believe that? This one cost me 50 dollars-" BANG!

After killing off Catalina, Claude decided to get out of Liberty City for good. It was no longer safe for him to be in any part of the city or to even drive through any area. Leaving in a Dodo Cessna 152 airplane, he flew over the entire city. Although Claude didn't give a shoot, but within a few months, he had unintentionally mange to change the entire gang and political landscape of Liberty City for who knows how many years to come.

As he continued to fly off into the sky as the sun was setting, the airplane had a radio and Claude turned it to Flashback FM. Toni came on and stated, "I thought we do something a little different. We've done nothing but play songs from the early 80s... so I think it's time to play some from the early 90s, and first up is Nobody Rides For Free by Ratt."

"Well my dreams keep on haunting me Get back that who I wanna be If she could only see herself in my eyes This wouldn't be such a big surprise

I'm sick and tired
Of getting in my own way
I'm sick and tired
Of everything I see but I know

Nobody rides for free Nobody rides for free

Don't stop to think
'Cause I know where I stand
I'm on my way
No you're not gonna change my plan
If you can break away and see what I say
You'll understand what's burning inside of me

I'm sick and tired
Of talking 'bout good old days
I'm sick and tired
Of everyone in my way

Nobody rides for free-Nobody rides for free

Nobody rides for free-Nobody rides for free Nobody rides

NoooBooody Nobody rides for free NoooBooody Nobody rides for free NoooBooody Nobody rides for free NoooBooody

You've gotta pay to play So don't you stand in my way 'Cause NOBODY - Nobody rides for free

Now the water was deep
The current was strong
You thought he could swim
But I - guess you were wrong
You sink to the depths of your misery
Baby the past will set you free

Nobody rides for free-Nobody rides for free Nobody rides for free-Nobody rides for free Nobody rides NoooBooody Nobody rides for free NoooBooody Nobody rides for free NoooBooody Nobody rides for free NoooBooody

You've gotta pay to play So don't you stand in my way 'Cause NOBODY - Nobody rides for free"

**Another's Notes:** Here's an ending that comes to the closes to the real ending expect for leaving in a Dodo and the song. As for the music... there are some lyrics in it that describe Claude, but I wasn't looking for that type of song. I just wanted something that kicked @\$\$.

## 3 - Mission 1: No love for Donald

## Staunton Island Love Media Building

As the gang war between the Yakuza and the Cartel stated getting out of control and once it was clear that the Japanese were winning, Donald Love began packing his belongings for a permanent vacation. Getting a call from his secretary he answered his phone, "Yes?" "Uh... Mr. Love... there's a Mr. Claude here to see you..." Donald could tell that she was acting a little nervous, but he simply thought that the hit man he had hired did that to almost everyone who wasn't use to him. "Send him in." "Alright... Phutt!" Hearing a strange noise through the phone, Donald's secretary went completely silent.

At that moment the door to his office kicked open, the only thing Love had time to see was Claude in is usually outfit, carrying in his right hand a semi-auto Remington 11-87 shotgun with a huge sound-suppresser on it. Claude simply walked right up to Donald and excused him, hitting him in the chest and knocking him a few feet across the room. Even with the silencer on the weapon, the blast was still heard throughout the building. But he had taken care of that by killing a few guards, several employees, his secretary and the old oriental gentleman.

Killing Donald Love was not to prevent him from talking if he was caught by the Yakuza. It was for another competitor in Donald's type of business that simply wanted him dead and would take over Love Media.

## 4 - Ending 3: Yakuza

# Callahan Bridge Flashback 95.6

"Remember the music? Remember the cloths? Just forget about the morning after, Flashback FM." Stated the station's announcer. "I'm Toni on Flashback FM. Here's one for people who were so hip, if you know what I mean... it hurt."

"Don't be mistaken by the first impression And watch out for that innocent expression

She's not what she seems
Don't wait in her dreams
Coz when she breaks away from the child
And the woman is wild
So wild

She's on fire
And she burns through the night at the speed of light
She's on fire
With the heat of the beat right beneath her feet
She's on fire
And the name of the game is to fuel her flame
She's on fire...

And so the dance with danger's your decision But understand she's not quite like her vision

I'm warning you now You sure you know how? Coz she can take your heart And the child and the woman is wild So wild

She's on fire
And she burns through the night at the speed of light
She's on fire
With the heat of the beat right beneath her feet
She's on fire
And the name of the game is to fuel her flame
She's on fire...

She's on fire And she burns through the night at the speed of light She's on fire With the heat of the beat right beneath her feet She's on fire And the name of the game is to fuel her flame She's on fire...

She's on fire... and she's burning"

Toni came back on as the song ended, "Oh, she's on fire! But thankfully I've never have been... I mean I've done a lot of crazy things, I can tell you that. But I've never been on fire... at least not to my knowledge." The station's announcer came back on, "Your dial is in the 90s but your head is stuck in the 80's--"

#### Staunton Island

Turning off the radio, Claude made it back to the construction site. Just as he got to the floor where Asuka Kasen was, he could see one of Catalina's men coming up behind her. Firing his Colt 1911A1 pistol as rapidly as he could, he blew the back of his head off. Spotting a few more hiding behind cover, Claude ran to Asuka and tossed his IMI Micro Uzi to her.

Once they were dealt with, she turned to Claude, "Thank you, you came just in time... but some got away with Maria." Looking down at a dead Cartel, he could see a white piece of paper in his left hand. Picking it up and reading it, he then handed it to Asuka, "... I see... well, take whatever you need and finish this once and for all." Just before Claude took the elevator down, she had one last thing to add, "When you're done... come back to my place... I have an offer for you."

Taking a Yakuza Stinger vehicle, he drove to the meeting place.

### **Head Radio**

Just before the next song started to play, the DJ came on, "Here's a song you're not going to find anywhere else... except on one of the 800 stations owned by Love Media, are sister station, rock & roll! It's Head Radio!"

"Fade away, Fade away, Fade away She looks out of her window Only seeing her own reflection Silent eyes that stare back to the distance

Put it on the window pane
Distorts her pretty face
She feels that's what she looks like everyday

Looking down towards the floor Back up through the window She sighs a misty breath The ghost without a haunted end

Streetlight fills her empty room,
Dark clouds are only seen,
She goes back to her bed
To try to sleep her nightmares away

Fade away, Fade away She's gonna fade away, fade away

Nightmares they are recurring
One stare she could turn and face
Screaming down with all her might
To see everyone die

One day she'll have the courage, To do what she wants to do, End the life of misery, And for once be happy

Fade away, Fade away She's gonna fade away, fade away"

After the song ended, the DJ came back on, "Yeah, the rock of Liberty City. I'm DJ Michael Hunt. Last week when we were broadcasting live from that food court at the mall. A fan said to me "Mike, why do you always use cheesy clichés? Can't you say something original for once?" Hey! I'm not here to be original; I'm here to rock! Rock around the clock. 24/7 dudes! Non stop rock here on Head Radio!"

## 35 minutes later Asuka's Condo

Entering her place, Claude could see that Asuka was waiting for him. When she saw that he was alone she asked, "... Maria?" When Claude shook his head no, Asuka nodded, "Too bad..." walking up to him she began to talk business, "Now that Catalina is dead and her Cartels have been all wiped out... there's no reason for you to be in Liberty City. Accept for an offer I have for you... you have already proven yourself to us... to me... and I want you to become one of us, a Yakuza... my special handyman," Asuka walked right up to him, placed her hands on his chest and deepened her voice, "and something more..."

Looking into her piercing eyes, Claude put his arms around her. Pulling her closer he leaned into her, there lips were only a few inches away when she stopped and pulled back, "As much as I would love to continue this... first things first... do you agree, we'll you join us?" It only took a few seconds for Claude to nod yes, but not simply because he could have sex with her. They were the only ones in the entire city that would have him and there was no place for him to go. She went and grabbed come clothes. "If you're going to be a Yakuza, you need to dress like one. No offense... but the black jacket, green pants and the sneakers need to go."

#### A few minutes later

Taking off his old clothes, he now wore sunglasses, a black suit, a white button shirt, black pants and black shoes. Walking up to him once again, Asuka commented on his new look, "There, you look very professional... very handsome." Once again, Claude put his arms around her, pulling her close to him. Asuka smiled, "Once you've had a Yakuza woman, something that is quite rare in our organization, you'll never want another woman." She then whispered into his ear, "For the next several hours... I'm

ours... do whatever you want to me." Claude kissed her pouty red lips. Grabbing her @\$\$ with both hands, she jumped and wrapped her legs around his waist. Making there way to Asuka's bedroom, the two took off each other's clothes and spent the entire night exploring every inch of each other.

### 3:00am

Since both were sleeping on the opposite sides of the bed when they were done, to his right Asuka was turned over, Claude could see a detailed tattoo, or irezumi, that covered the back of her neck, shoulders, back, arms and waist. He couldn't quite see it when he was busy with other things with her, but getting a good look at it now, it was a Japanese dragon. Just as he was going back to sleep, the phone in there room ringed. When Asuka answered it, he didn't know what she was talking about since she was speaking in Japanese. After a few minutes of conversion, she hung up the phone and fell back asleep. Whatever it was, if he needed to know, she would probably tell him in the morning, or in the afternoon, or at midnight, or whenever.

The sound of rushing water woke him up. Looking to his right at the digital clock in the room, it was 7:58am. Asuka had just stepped into the shower. Getting up, Claude decided it was time to leave. Getting dressed he left and headed towards his hideout. After parking the Yakuza Stinger in the garage next to the bulletproof Patriot vehicle and taking the elevator up to his room, Claude rinsed himself off.

After drying himself off he got a phone call from Asuka, "I wish you had stayed... I could have used some help in the shower... but we'll save that for next time. I need you to come back here as soon as you can. My associates tell me that Toni Cipriani wants a meeting with us, seeing as we're the only powerful players left in Liberty City... but he doesn't want you there... as far as they know, I have agreed to that... but you will be there."

### To be continued

**Another's Notes:** "At first I wanted this to a one-shot story like the rest but it just ended up being too long and taking to long to finish. So it will be a 2 or 3 chapter story."