



#1

CAMLI-CAT:
LOVE LOST
ADULT READERS

CLASS ACCESS

CAMLI-CAT™ LOVE LOST



PLANET SUKTAMIMUS:
THE SPACE JOCK MALE
STRIP CLUB...

THEY SAY LOVE
MAKES YOU DO
STUPID THINGS.
THEY'RE RIGHT!

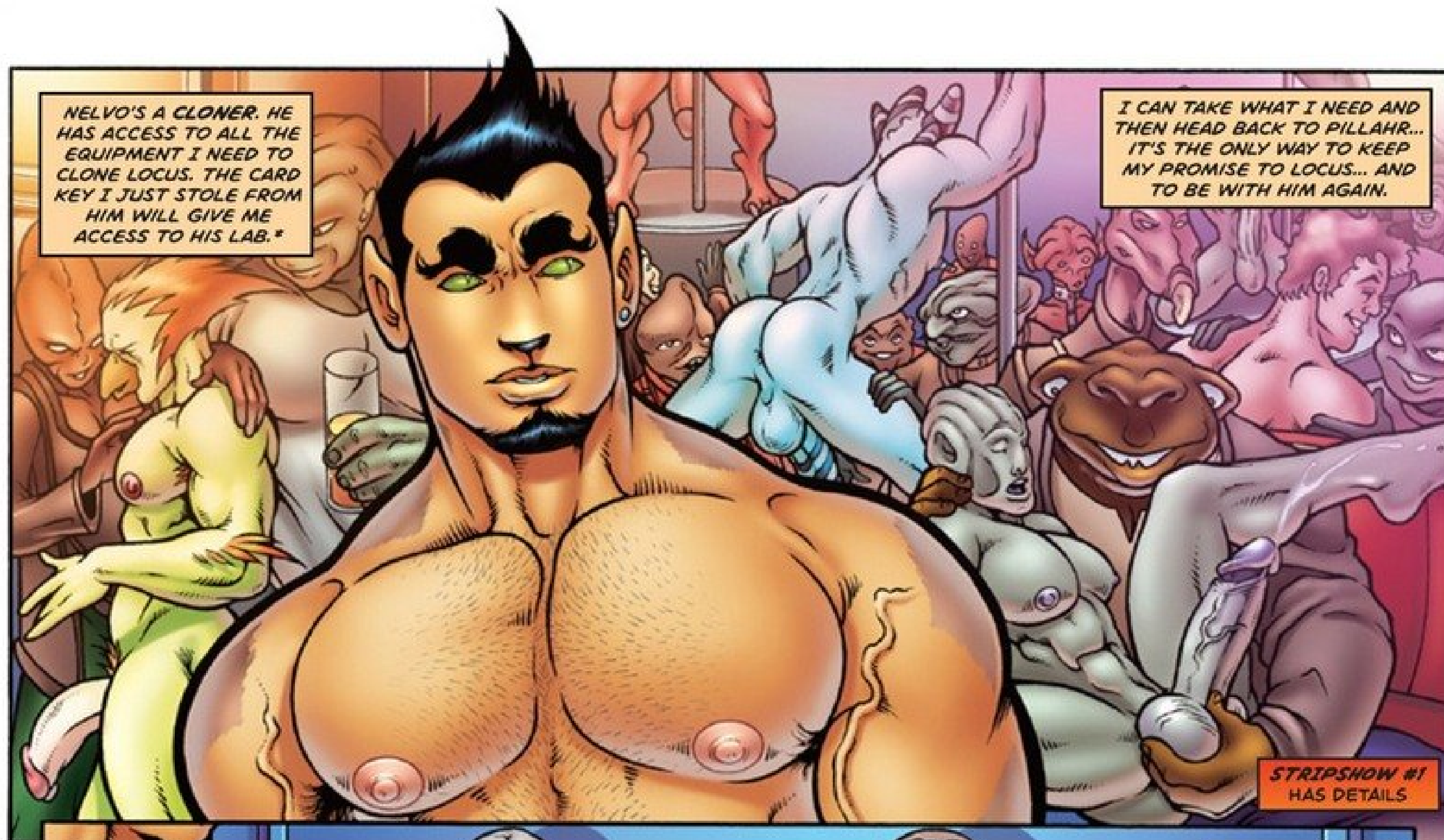
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT LOVE'S CLOUDED MY
JUDGEMENT, BUT THE TRUTH IS, I
HAVEN'T BEEN MYSELF THESE PAST FEW
MONTHS. BETWEEN DR. PUPAE ALTERING
MY DNA AND CIRCUMCISING MY COCK*, TO
LOCUS DYING... LOSING THE MAN I LOVE
MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD...

*SEE RAPTURE #4
FOR DETAILS.

...YEAH, I'M MESSED UP.

MESSED UP ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING
INCREDIBLY STUPID! I'VE JUST DRUGGED
AND STOLEN FROM THE MOST DANGEROUS
MAN ON THIS SHITTY PLANET. NELVO
PLOUR. BUT HEY, IT'S ALL IN THE NAME
OF LOVE... SO IT'S OKAY, RIGHT?

TATROCK ©





UHHH...NGHHH...
GASP! I'M SO...SO
CLOSE...
HHUUHH...

MY DICK FEELS SO DIFFERENT SINCE
PUPAE CUT IT. I'M STILL NOT USED
TO IT. BUT THIS WEIRDO'S WORKING
SOME CRAZY FINGER MOJO. HE'S
HITTING ALL MY BUTTONS.

AREN'T
YOU GLAD YOU
DIDN'T MISS
THIS?

I LOVE THE
FEEL OF YOUR
HAIRY BALLS IN MY
HANDS, KITTY CAT.
NOW, I WANT
YOUR SCHLONG
JUICE!



OH G...
OH GOD!
AHHHHH!
UHH! UHH!
OOAAHH!

I'M GONNA
DRAIN YOUR
BIG FUZZY
NUTS!

HALF THE FUCKING CLUB STOPS
TO WATCH. NELVO'S GUARDS
ARE WATCHING... ENJOYING THE
SHOW. MY HEART'S RACING.

I'M SCARED THEY'LL SPOT
NELVO'S CARD KEY IN MY HAND,
BUT THE WAY THIS ALIEN GUY'S
WORKING ME OVER... GOD HELP
ME, IT'S HARD TO CARE ABOUT
ANYTHING ELSE, RIGHT NOW!

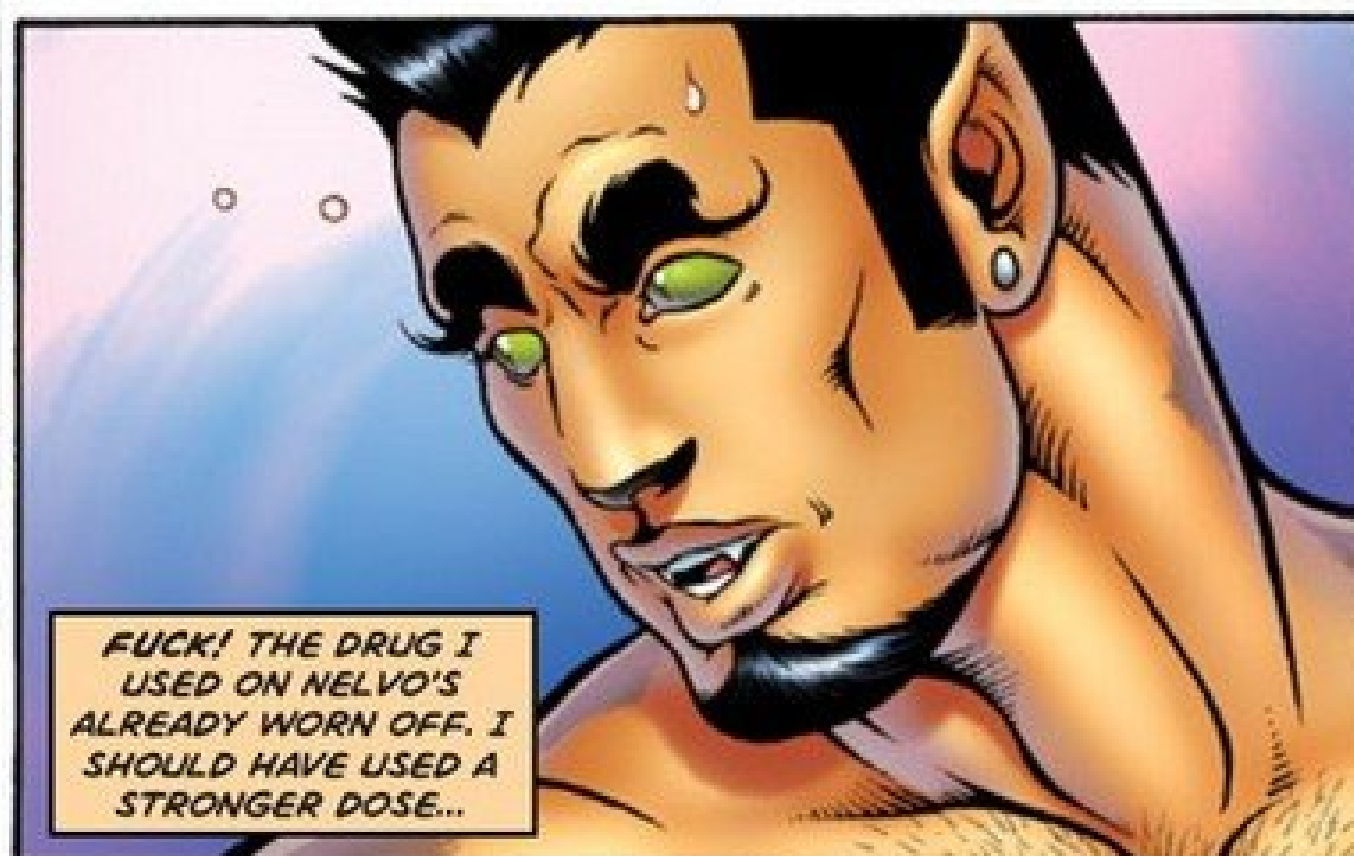


MAGNIFICENT, KITTY CAT! HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?

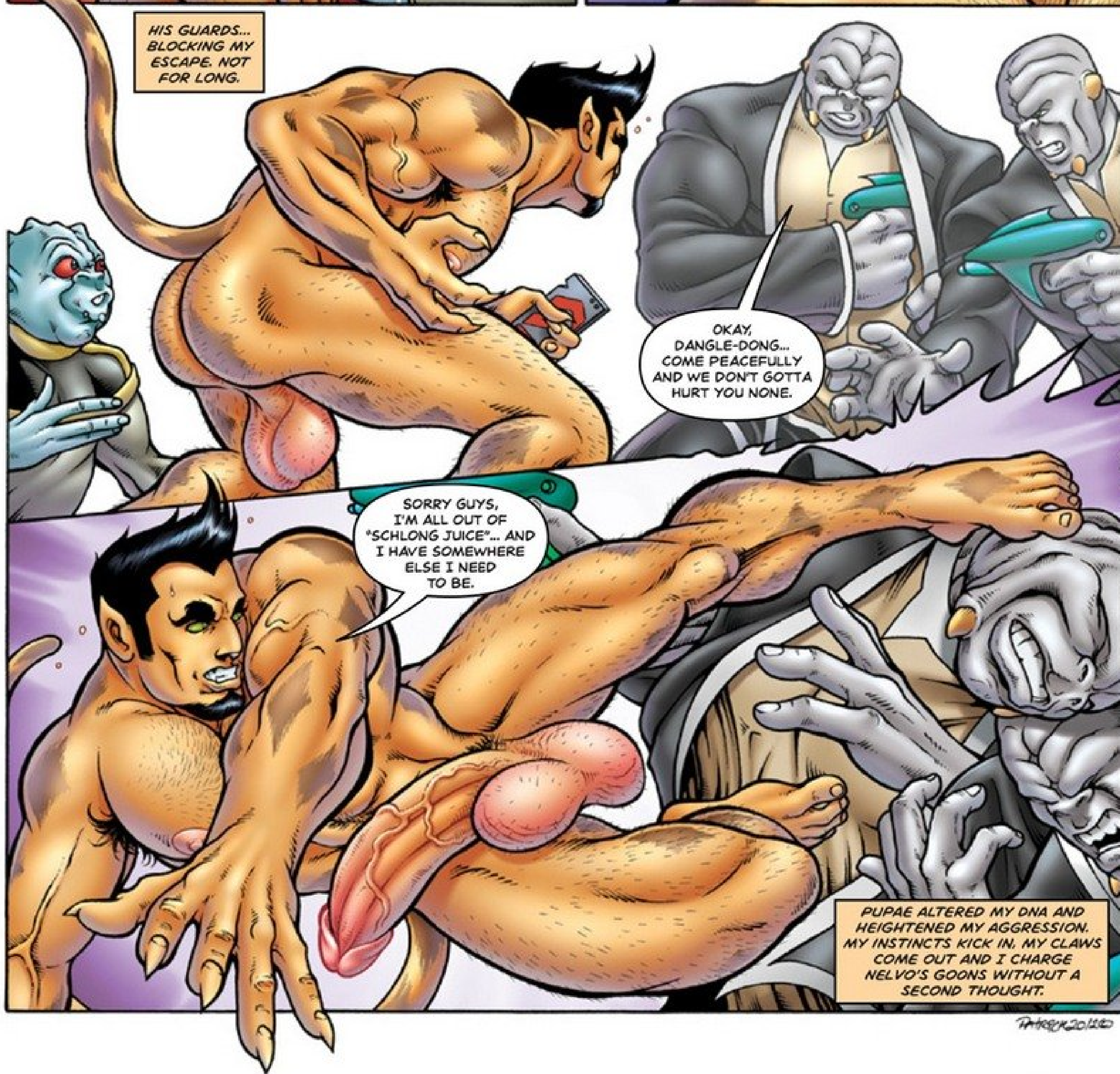
IT'S ON THE HOUSE, SIR. I REALLY SHOULD GET GOING...



YOU FUCKING COCKSUCKER! GUARDS, GRAB THAT FELINOID PRICK!



FUCK! THE DRUG I USED ON NELVO'S ALREADY WORN OFF. I SHOULD HAVE USED A STRONGER DOSE...



HIS GUARDS... BLOCKING MY ESCAPE. NOT FOR LONG.

OKAY, DANGLE-DONG... COME PEACEFULLY AND WE DON'T GOTTA HURT YOU NONE.

SORRY GUYS, I'M ALL OUT OF "SCHLONG JUICE"... AND I HAVE SOMEWHERE ELSE I NEED TO BE.

PUPAE ALTERED MY DNA AND HEIGHTENED MY AGGRESSION. MY INSTINCTS KICK IN. MY CLAWS COME OUT AND I CHARGE NELVO'S GOONS WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT.





I REGAIN MY SENSES
PRETTY QUICKLY,
CONSIDERING. BUT AS
STRONG AS PUPAE'S
MADE ME, I CAN'T
BREAK FREE FROM
NELVO'S GUARD.

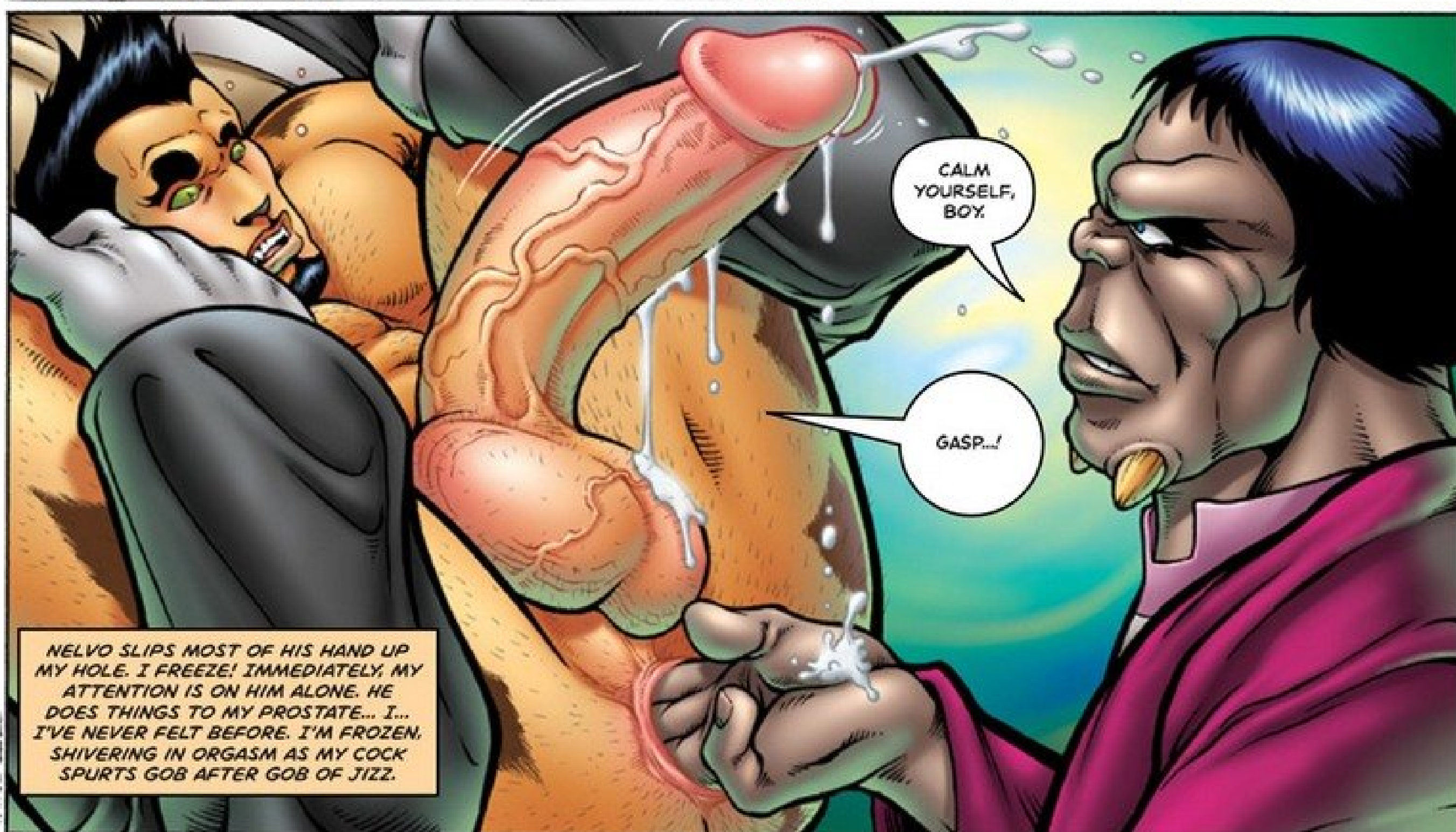
STOP
SQUIRMING,
BOY. YOU'RE NOT
GETTING AWAY
THIS TIME.

I'VE TOTALLY BLOWN IT.
NELVO HAS HIS KEY BACK,
AND NOW HE HAS ME. AND
GOD KNOWS WHAT HE'S
GONNA DO WITH ME. I
SHOULD BE CONCERNED FOR
MYSELF... BUT I'M NOT. ALL
I CAN THINK OF IS LOCUS.

LET... ME...
GO, FUCKING
DICK!

LET
ME
GO!!

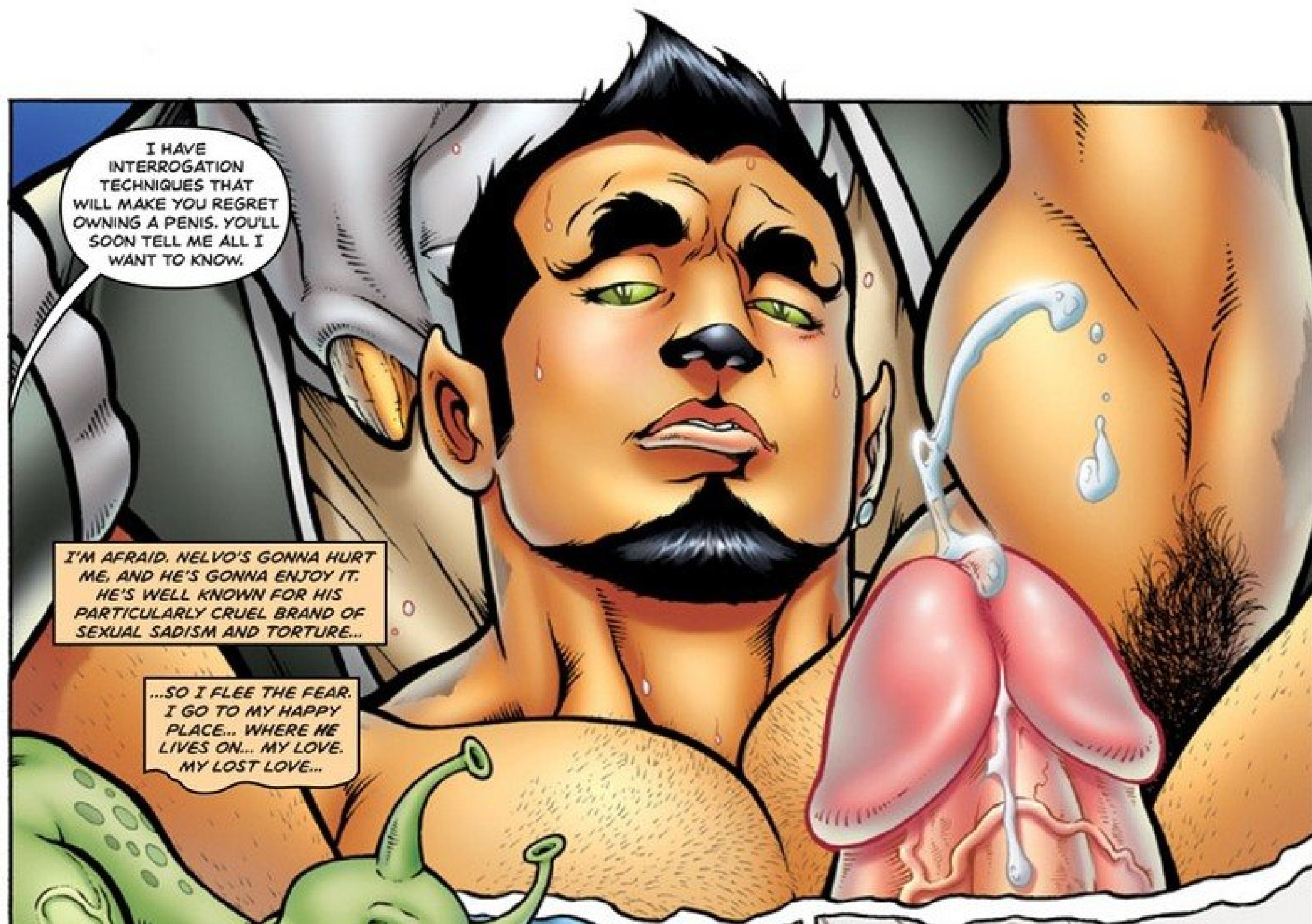
I STRUGGLE TO BREAK
FREE, ONLY BECAUSE I
HAVE HOPE THAT IF I
CAN GET LOOSE, I CAN
GET NELVO'S KEY
AGAIN. I HAVE TO TRY...

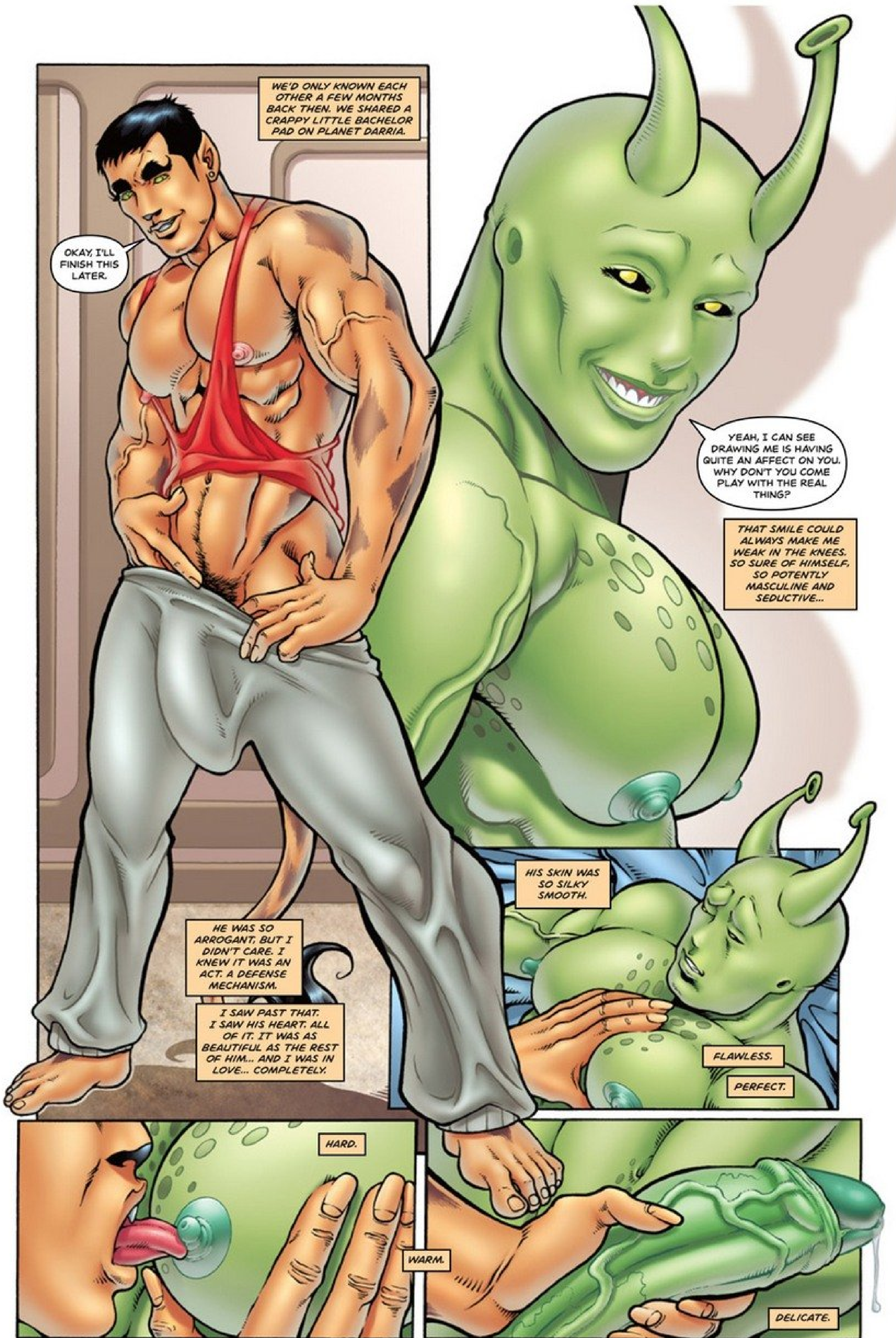


CALM
YOURSELF,
BOY.

GASP...!

NELVO SLIPS MOST OF HIS HAND UP
MY HOLE. I FREEZE! IMMEDIATELY, MY
ATTENTION IS ON HIM ALONE. HE
DOES THINGS TO MY PROSTATE... I...
I'VE NEVER FELT BEFORE. I'M FROZEN,
SHIVERING IN ORGASM AS MY COCK
SPURTS GOB AFTER GOB OF JIZZ.





WE'D ONLY KNOWN EACH OTHER A FEW MONTHS BACK THEN. WE SHARED A CRAPPY LITTLE BACHELOR PAD ON PLANET DARRIA.

OKAY, I'LL FINISH THIS LATER.

YEAH, I CAN SEE DRAWING ME IS HAVING QUITE AN AFFECT ON YOU. WHY DON'T YOU COME PLAY WITH THE REAL THING?

THAT SMILE COULD ALWAYS MAKE ME WEAK IN THE KNEES. SO SURE OF HIMSELF. SO POTENTLY MASCULINE AND SEDUCTIVE...

HE WAS SO ARROGANT, BUT I DIDN'T CARE. I KNEW IT WAS AN ACT. A DEFENSE MECHANISM.

I SAW PAST THAT. I SAW HIS HEART. ALL OF IT. IT WAS AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE REST OF HIM... AND I WAS IN LOVE... COMPLETELY.

HIS SKIN WAS SO SILKY SMOOTH.

FLAWLESS.

PERFECT.

HARD.

WARM.

DELICATE.



WE'RE SO UNALIKE, PHYSICALLY, I MEAN. YOU'RE COCK HEAD IS SHAPED SO DIFFERENTLY FROM ANY OTHER HUMANOID I'VE EVER BEEN WITH.

YOU'RE SO SMOOTH. AND YOU TASTE LIKE MINT ALL OVER! YOUR SKIN. YOUR COCK, YOUR NIPPLES... IT'S INCREDIBLE! YOU'RE INCREDIBLE. DO ALL SEKTANS FEEL...TASTE THE WAY YOU DO?

I DUNNO? I HAVEN'T MET A LOT OF OTHER SEKTANS. I DON'T REALLY WANT TO EITHER. MY MOM USED TO SAY THEY'RE ALL FUCKED UP.



ANYWAY, I MAY BE SMOOTH, BUT YOU'RE FUZZY ALL OVER. YOU HAVE HAIR INSTEAD OF SPOTS. ON YOUR HEAD, UNDER YOUR ARMS...

I HATE MY SPOTS. I'D BLEACH THEM ALL OFF IF I COULD. BUT YOU, I LOVE YOUR HAIR...



I LOVE LICKING YOUR PITS. THEY TASTE SO GOOD, AND I LOVE TWINING THE HAIR AROUND MY TONGUE.

YOU EVEN HAVE HAIR ABOVE YOUR COCK.



I LOVE THIS PATCH MOST OF ALL, ESPECIALLY THE LITTLE TRAIL THAT GROWS FROM YOUR BELLY BUTTON DOWN TO YOUR SHAFT. THAT'S FUCKING BEAUTIFUL!

AND THE SMELL OF YOUR CROTCH... OH MAN! IT TOTALLY DRIVES ME WILD! I NEVER KNEW ANYTHING COULD TURN ME ON SO MUCH!

BEST OF ALL... IT'S ALL YOU. IT'S ALL CAM. AND I LOVE IT. I LOVE YOU.



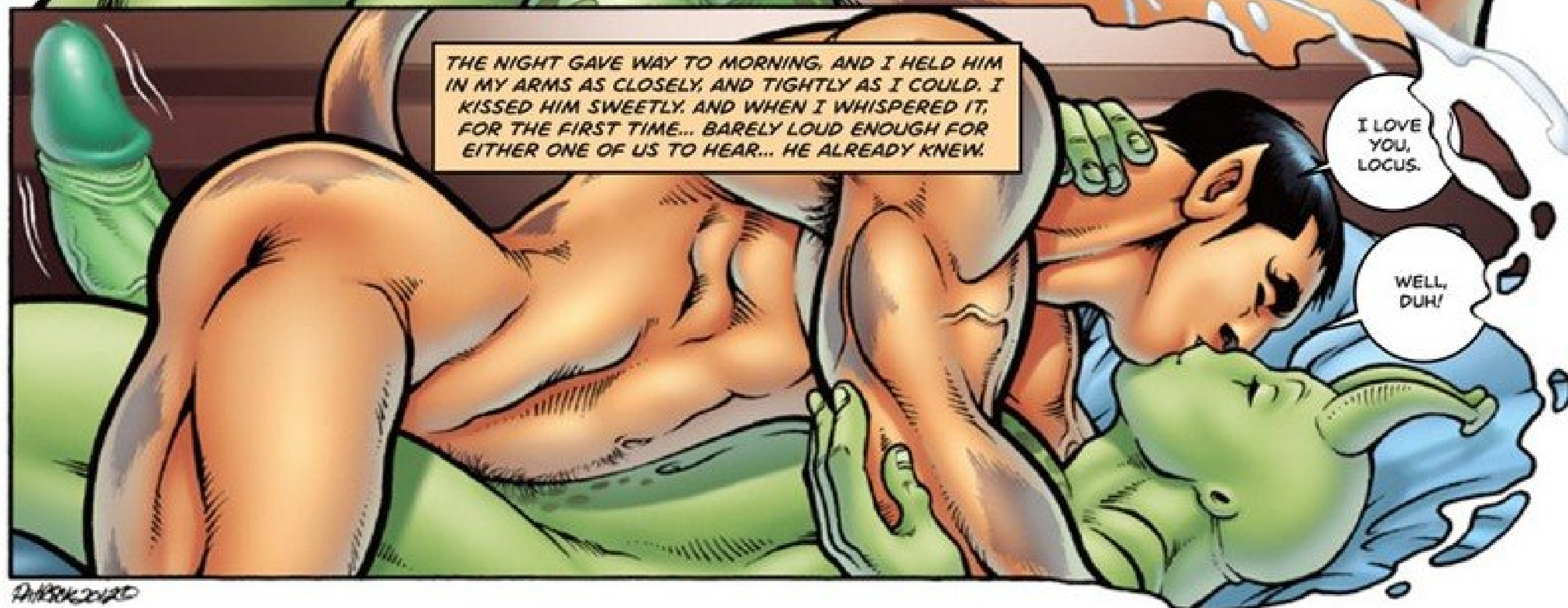
AND I LOVED HIM TOO, EVEN IF THAT NIGHT I WASN'T QUITE READY TO SAY IT OUT LOUD... TO ADMIT IT TO MYSELF AS MUCH AS TO HIM.



BUT WE MADE LOVE AND I WAS AS CLOSE TO HEAVEN AS YOU CAN GET WITHOUT DYING.



HE TOOK MY BREATH AWAY, AND I TOOK HIS. WE BECAME CONNECTED THAT NIGHT MORE DEEPLY THAN I EVER THOUGHT POSSIBLE FOR TWO SEPARATE BEINGS.



THE NIGHT GAVE WAY TO MORNING, AND I HELD HIM IN MY ARMS AS CLOSELY, AND TIGHTLY AS I COULD. I KISSED HIM SWEETLY. AND WHEN I WHISPERED IT, FOR THE FIRST TIME... BARELY LOUD ENOUGH FOR EITHER ONE OF US TO HEAR... HE ALREADY KNEW.

I LOVE YOU, LOCUS.

WELL, DUH!

GOD, HOW I WANT TO STAY IN THAT MEMORY. BUT NELVO WON'T LET ME. HE'S FISTING ME LIKE MAD, JERKING ME OFF AT THE SAME TIME. I CAN BARELY BREATHE. I CAN'T STOP EJACULATING. I'M SCARED, EXHAUSTED AND ALL THE FIGHT'S BEEN TAKEN OUT OF ME.

**LASSOOB, THE CLUB OWNER
TRIES TO INTERVENE, BUT...**

PLEASE, MR. PLOUR. YOU MUST STOP. YOU'RE HURTING HIM!

THAT'S
THE IDEA,
LASSOOB.

УААА!
НААА!
НУАААА!
АААААА!

SINCE I WAS SO WRONGED IN YOUR ESTABLISHMENT, I'M CLAIMING THIS FELINOID AS COMPENSATION. I'LL ALSO BE TAKING THE PURPLE ATREYHAN AND THE BIG BLUE TOLARIAN!

PLEASE, YOU CAN'T! CAM'S A RECENT HIRE... BUT HE, DUCKY AND AZA ARE THREE OF MY BEST MALES. I'LL BE RUINED IF YOU TAKE THEM.

PERHAPS
IN THE FUTURE
YOU'LL SCREEN YOUR
NEW EMPLOYEES MORE
CAREFULLY! GOOD
DAY, TO YOU!

NOW I'VE DONE IT. MY ACTIONS HAVE
INADVERTENTLY HARMED THREE MORE
PEOPLE. THIS IS OUT OF CONTROL.
AND I CAN SEE NO WAY TO FIX IT.



NELVO AND HIS GOONS TAKE DUCKY, AZA AND I TO HIS TOWER. THE PLACE IS EXACTLY THE WAY I PICTURED IT. OVER-BLOWN AND HIDEOUS... LIKE IT'S OWNER.

BUT NELVO DOESN'T TORTURE ME RIGHT AWAY. HE HANDS ME OFF TO ONE OF HIS BODY GUARDS FIRST.



OOWW! NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU SQUEEZE MY TITS, YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET ANY MILK, YOU JERK.

NO, BUT I'LL GET SOME OUT OF YOUR PENIS!



ALTHOUGH, CONSIDERING HOW HUGE HIS COCK IS, MAYBE THIS IS TORTURE OF A DIFFERENT KIND.

UHHH!
AHHH!
NGHHH...

THERE YOU SEE, KITTY! MILK! I KNEW I COULD WORK YOU OVER. YOU'LL SOON GROW TO LIKE MY COCK IN YOUR BOY PUSSY!
HA/HA!
HA!



I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT HE'S RIGHT. ONCE THE PAIN SUBSIDES, HIS HUGE COCK STARTS FEELING INCREDIBLE INSIDE OF ME.

HE MAKES ME CUM SO HARD, MY ENTIRE BODY SHUDDERS... FROM MY ORGASM AS MUCH AS FROM MY ANGER.



FINALLY, AFTER A PARTICULARLY GRUELING DAY OF GETTING FUCKED BY NELVO'S GOON...

SOON, I'M KNEELING BEFORE NELVO.

NNHHH!

GOOD BOY! NOW I CAN MAKE YOU CUM WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING YOUR COCK OR FUCKING YOUR ASS. IMPRESSIVE!

BUT YOU'VE GOTTEN TOO COMFORTABLE HERE WITH ME, SO NELVO WANTS TO SEE YOU.

YOUR PENILE TORTURE STARTS TODAY. GOTTA SAY, IT'S GONNA BE A REAL SHAME SEEING YOUR MEAT GET DEFAECED. AH WELL...

THERE'S PLENTY MORE COCK IN THE SEA, I FIGURE!

AMAZING. YOU'RE TREMBLING... OBVIOUSLY PETRIFIED OF WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO TO YOUR GENITALS, AND YET YOU'RE STILL ERECT. YOU ARE TRULY SUMPTUOUS.

WHATEVER, NELVO. I DON'T GIVE A SHIT ANYMORE. DO YOUR WORST! I... I TOTALLY FAILED. AND IF I CAN'T BE WITH HIM, THEN NOTHING ELSE MATTERS ANYMORE.

WAIT. WHAT? YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE, FOR... FOR LOVE?

IS THAT SO SURPRISING? THE MAN I LOVE WAS MURDERED. I... I WANTED TO CLONE HIM. BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE. I NEVER... NEVER REALIZED HOW MEANINGLESS EVERYTHING WAS WITHOUT HIM.

YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE LYING.

YOU'RE FREE TO GO. I WILL... **LOAN** YOU THE EQUIPMENT YOU NEED. SOMEDAY, I'LL DEMAND PAYMENT, CAM. NEVER FORGET THAT.

WAIT... I... I WANT TO TAKE DUCKY AND AZA WITH ME. PLEASE FREE THEM AS WELL.

POMPOUS TOMCAT. YOU PUSH YOUR LUCK. VERY WELL.

TAKE THEM AND BE GONE FROM MY HOME.

I'M NOT. THAT'S WHY I STOLE YOUR CARD KEY. I NEEDED ACCESS TO YOUR CLONING EQUIPMENT.

I LOVED SOMEONE VERY MUCH ONCE. A LONG TIME AGO. THEN HE DIED AND MY WORLD ENDED. IT'S THE REASON I BECAME A CLONER. AND THOUGH I COULDN'T BRING HIM BACK FROM DEATH, I AM NOT... INSENSITIVE TO YOUR PAIN.

THANK... THANK YOU, NELVO.

DON'T THANK ME, BOY. PAYMENT WILL BE STEEP.



THE MINA IS EXACTLY WHERE I'D LEFT IT. I TAKE AZA AND DUCKY AND WE GLADLY LEAVE SUKTAMIMUS BEHIND.

I SET COURSE FOR PILLAHR. FELICIA WILL KNOW HOW TO WORK NELVO'S EQUIPMENT. SHE CAN HELP ME CLONE LOCUS.



BUT THE TRIP TO PILLAHR IS SEVERAL DAYS LONG. I HAVE TIME TO KILL. AND ASSES TO FUCK!

I USED TO BE HAPPY GETTING FUCKED, BUT I SUDDENLY HAVE AN OVERWHELMING URGE TO BE THE ONE DOING THE POUNDING. ANOTHER ASPECT OF PUPAE'S TAMPERING WITH MY DNA, NO DOUBT. S'OKAY. I LIKE IT.

AHHHH... C... CAM, PLEASE... NOT SO ROUGH. UHHH! YOU... YOU'RE TOO BIG!



SHUT YOUR WHINING, AZA. TAKE IT LIKE A MAN!

GASP... OH... OH... G... GOD... GOD! MOAN!!!



FIRST I FUCK AZA. THEN I FUCK DUCKY...

OH FUCK! UHHH! Y... YEAH! FUCK ME, CAM! FASTER! UHHH!





... THEN I FUCK THEM BOTH AT THE SAME TIME. THIS GOES ON FOR THE DURATION OF OUR TRIP TO PILLAHR.

I DON'T KNOW IF THEY FORGIVE ME FOR GETTING THEM IN TROUBLE WITH NELVO, AND I DON'T CARE.

THEY'D BEEN ALL TOO EAGER TO LEAVE SUKTAMIMUS, AND I FIGURE THEY OWE ME FOR THE TRANSPORTATION.



I TAKE WHAT I WANT FROM THEM, EVEN THOUGH I KNOW IT'S NOT LIKE ME AT ALL.

CAM, PLEASE! I... GASP... I... CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE. UHHH!

I'M NOT "THAT GUY". YOU KNOW... THAT GUY THAT TREATS OTHERS LIKE MEAT.



FUCKING EVERY HOLE HE CAN FIND... NOT GIVING A SHIT ABOUT THE OTHER PERSON'S WANTS OR FEELINGS.

I'M A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT MAN NOW. AGGRESSIVE, SELFISH, CONSUMED.

THE CHANGES PUPAE MADE IN ME ARE BECOMING MORE EVIDENT WITH EACH PASSING DAY. THEIR IMPACT CONSTANTLY GROWING.

FELICIA IS MY ONLY HOPE. SHE CAN HELP ME REDISCOVER THE "OLD ME". I HOPE... I PRAY SHE CAN.





PLANET PILLAHR, SEVERAL DAYS LATER. A FEW MILES FROM THE FELINOID CITY...

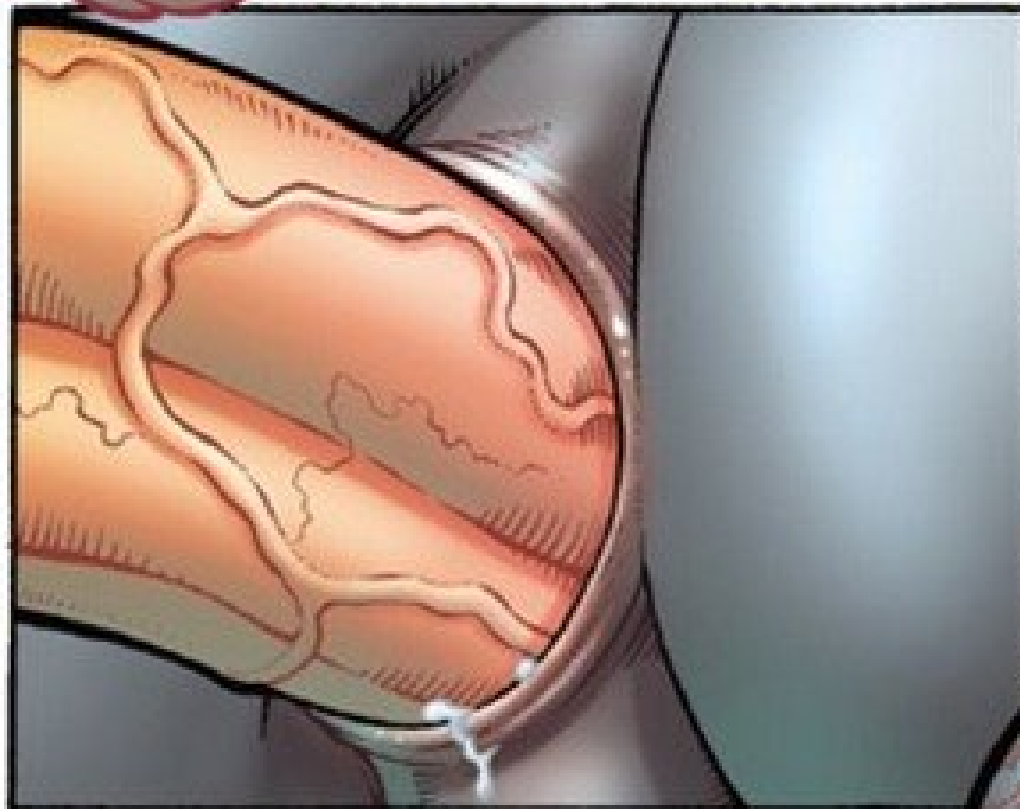
FELICIA... IS THAT YOU, BABY?



NO.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU'RE ON ALL FOURS WITH YOUR ASS IN THE AIR, IMANNO... YOU REALLY NEED TO ASK ME THAT?



UNHH! WHO... WHO ARE YOU?

GEEZ! HOW FAST THEY FORGET. YOU WON'T FORGET ME THIS TIME, I GUARANTEE.

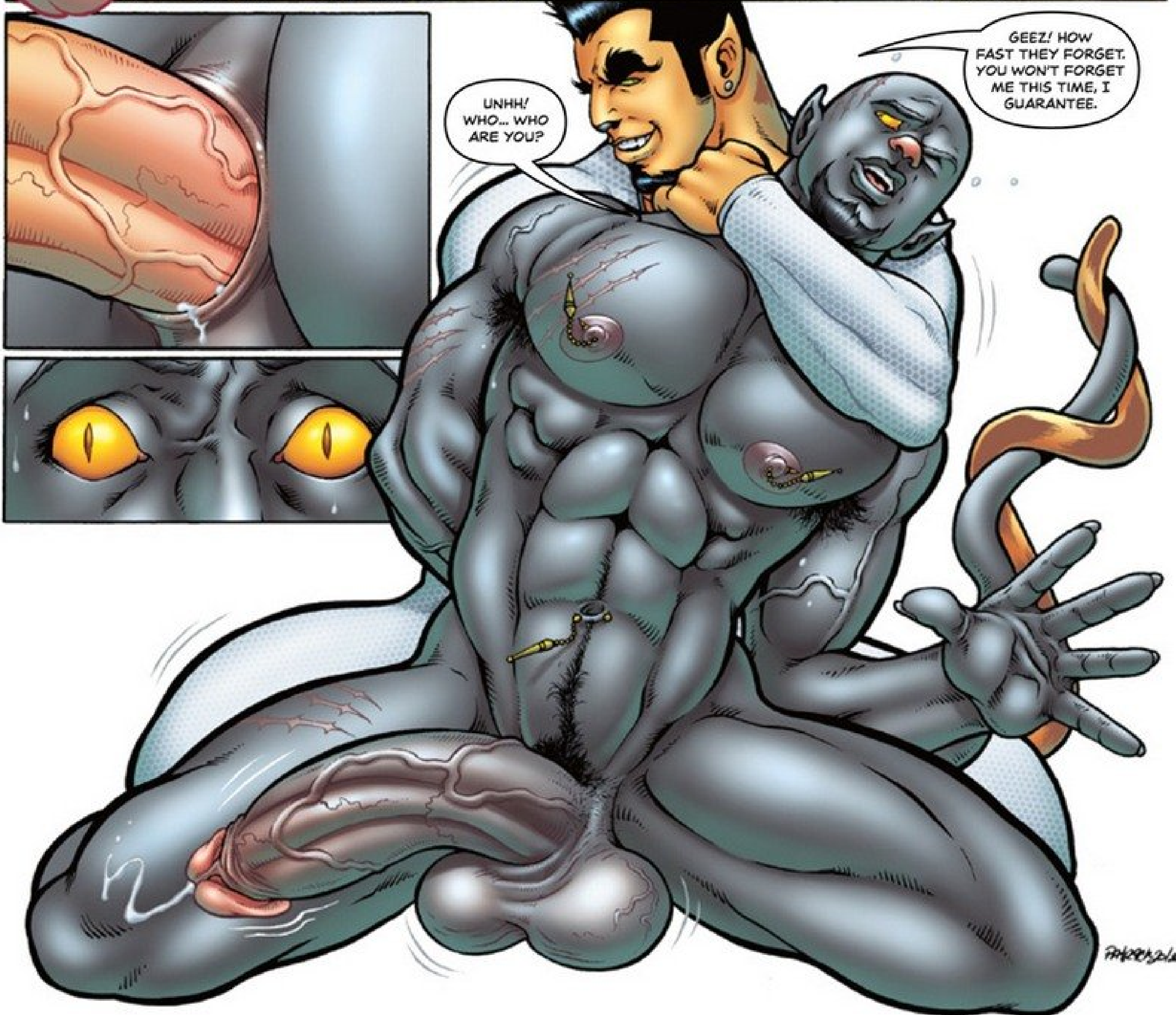


PHOTO 2/10





YOU SAY THIS PUPAE CIRCUMCISED YOU. DID HE **LOBOTOMIZE** YOU AS WELL?

CAM I FEEL YOUR PAIN, I HONESTLY DO. BUT CLONING LOCUS... THAT'S INSANE! PUTTING ASIDE THE MORAL AND SPIRITUAL IMPLICATIONS, SCIENTIFICALLY SPEAKING IT'S MADNESS! IT'S THE STUFF OF SCIENCE FICTION.



WHY AM I ALWAYS THE VOICE OF REASON, AND WHY DOES NO ONE EVER LISTEN TO ME?

I HAVE ALL THAT WE NEED. THE EQUIPMENT, AND LOCUS' DNA. WE CAN DO THIS FELICIA.

CAM, THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT SCIENCE CAN'T... **SHOULDN'T** FIX. DEATH IS PART OF THE NATURAL UNIVERSAL ORDER. WHO ARE WE TO MESS WITH THAT?



NOBODY LIKES IT, BUT IT IS WHAT IT IS. WE'RE FINITE. WE LIVE, WE DIE. YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW THIS.



PLEASE, FELICIA. I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT HIM. I CAN'T DO THIS WITHOUT YOUR HELP!



GOD DAMMIT! THIS IS FUCKING BONKERS.



WELL COME ON, THEN. LET'S SEE IF I CAN FIX YOUR COCK WITH YOUR CLONING EQUIPMENT.

UHM... IS... IS THAT A "YES"?

IT'S A YES, BUDDY!

FELICIA'S FURIOUS. BUT SHE LOVES ME, SO SHE HELPS.

MORNING, SLEEPY HEAD.

SHE REPAIRS THE DAMAGE PUPAE CAUSED. ALL SHE CAN, ANYWAY. I GO TO SLEEP. DAYS PASS. FINALLY I WAKE UP...

YOU WERE UNDER FOR ALMOST A WEEK, TIGER. HOW DO YOU FEEL?

G...GROGGY. MY HEAD HURTS.

WELL THIS'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER. TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR JUNK!

NO...NO WAY! YOU DID IT! YOU RESTORED MY FORESKIN!

YUP! YOU'RE GOOD AS NEW. NELVO'S CLONING EQUIPMENT IS INCREDIBLY SOPHISTICATED. ONCE I FULLY UNDERSTOOD HOW TO MAKE IT WORK, REPAIRING YOUR MANHOOD WAS A PIECE OF CAKE.

SEE, THE FORESKIN RETRACTS NICELY. IT MIGHT FEEL A BIT TIGHT FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, THOUGH.

FELICIA, THANK YOU!

NO WORRIES, LOVE. BUT EVEN WITH A SAMPLE OF YOUR ORIGINAL DNA, THE MACHINE COULDN'T UNDO MOST OF WHAT PUPAE DID. BUT YOUR DICK WAS JUST A MATTER OF DERMAL REGENERATION.



CAM, HOW DID YOU EVER MANAGE TO GET DEEP CORE SAMPLES OF YOUR DNA... AND LOCUS' TOO?

WE WERE STILL LIVING ON DARRIA, STRIPPING IN CLUBS FOR A LIVING. LOCUS WAS GAMBLING ON THE SIDE.



ONE NIGHT, THREE THUGS CAME LOOKING FOR LOCUS. HE OWED THEM A LOT OF MONEY. THEY FOUND ME INSTEAD...

FUCK YOU, CREEP. I DUNNO WHERE LOCUS IS. AND EVEN IF I DID...

...YOU'D NEVER TELL US! BLAH, BLAH, BLAH!

PRETTY BRAVE FOR A KID WITH A KNIFE AGAINST HIS COCK!



NNGGHH...

OH WELL. GUESS YOU'RE OF NO USE TO US. TIME TO DIE, BOY! SUCH A WASTE OF PRIME MEAT.

I THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR. BUT BEFORE THEY COULD FINISH ME OFF...



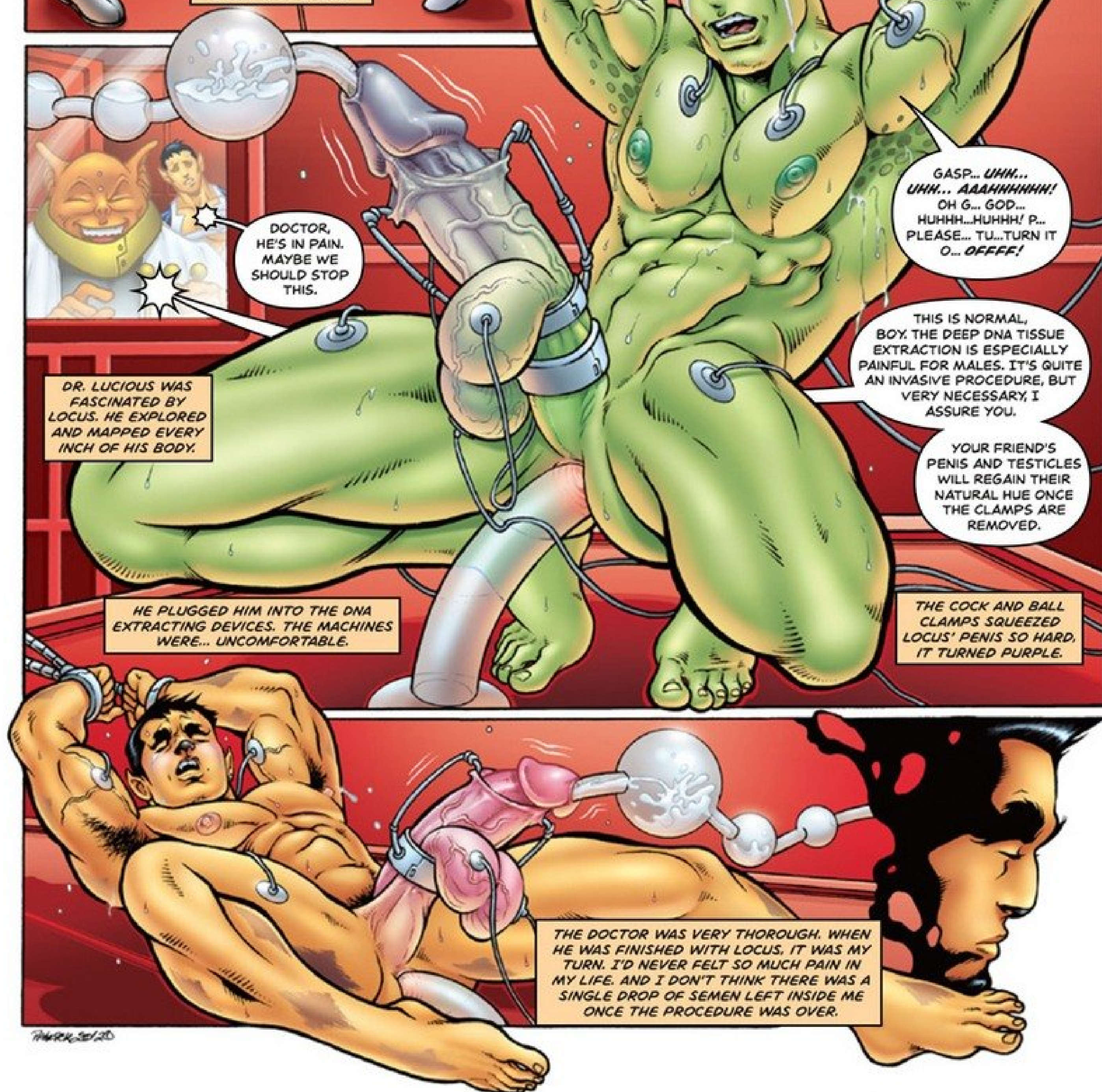
...LOCUS INTERVENED. WE LOOKED OUT FOR EACH OTHER. I RISKED MY LIFE TO PROTECT HIS. HE RISKED HIS TO SAVE MINE.



I DON'T EVER WANT TO LOSE YOU EITHER, LOCUS. BUT YOU KNOW I CAN'T PROMISE THAT.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT YOU, CAM. PROMISE ME YOU'LL NEVER DIE.

WHAT IF YOU COULD?





BUT IT WAS ALL WORTH IT, RIGHT? YOU NEVER COULD HAVE CLONED HIM SUCCESSFULLY WITHOUT THE DNA DR. LUCIOUS HARVESTED.

THANK GOD I KEPT THOSE SAMPLES ABOARD THE MINA ALL THESE YEARS.

YOU WERE ABLE TO FIX MY COCK, AND NOW LOCUS IS GONNA LIVE AGAIN.

ABOUT THAT, CAM... LOCUS IS...

LOCUS IS WHAT?

THERE... WERE COMPLICATIONS I...

NO, NO, NO! *FUCK NO!* WHERE IS HE, FELICIA? WHERE?

DOWNSTAIRS BUT...

I HAVE TO SEE HIM!

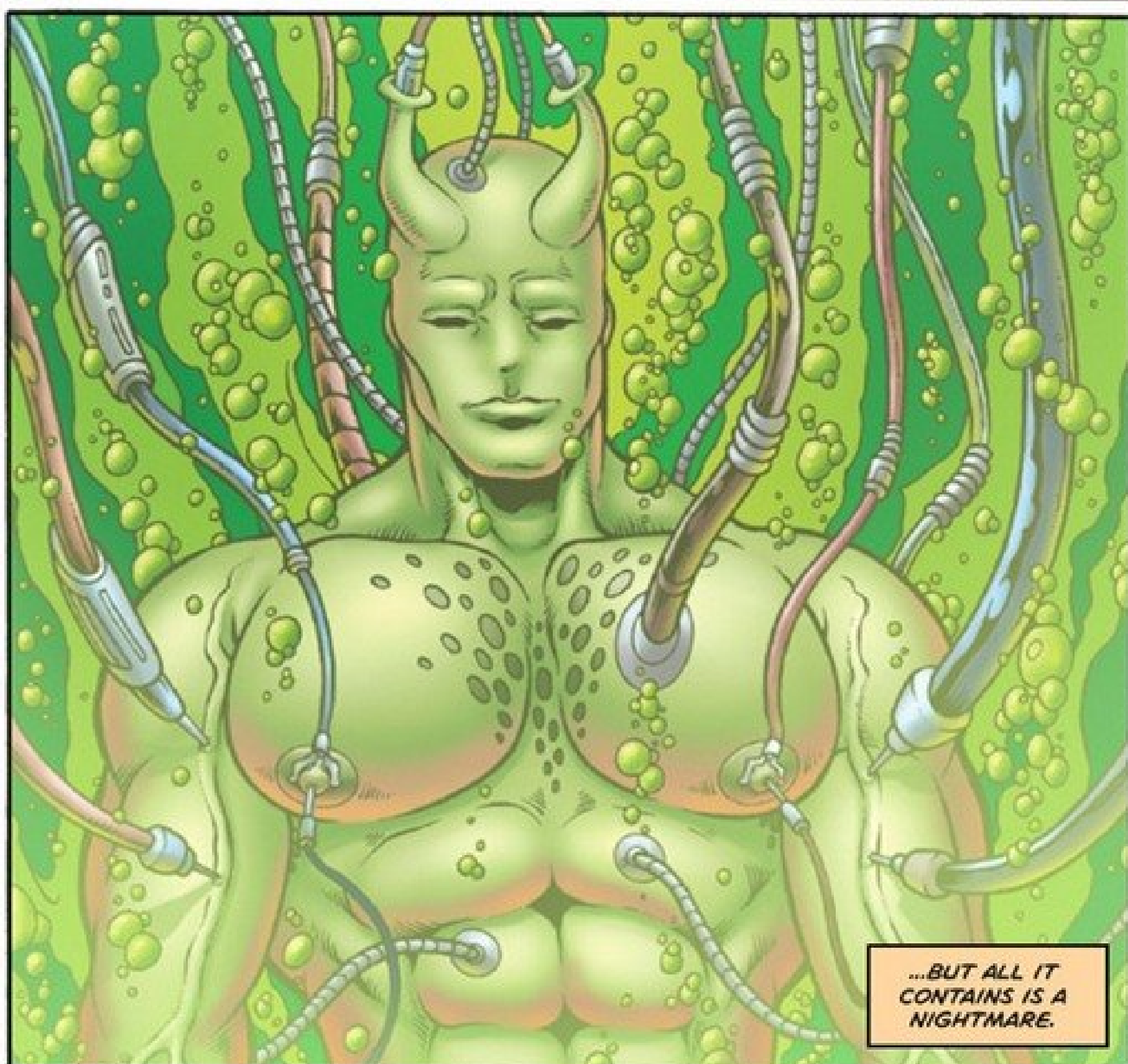
CAM, WAIT! IMANNO STOP HIM!

TOO LATE, BABE... HE'S TOO QUICK!

PLEASE GOD. I BEG YOU, PLEASE! PLEASE LET LOCUS COME BACK TO ME... PLEASE!



I HOPE AGAINST HOPE. I GET DOWN THE STAIRS, INTO THAT SEA OF GREEN LIGHT. THE CLONING TUBE... IT'S BEAUTIFUL... WARM... RADIANT...

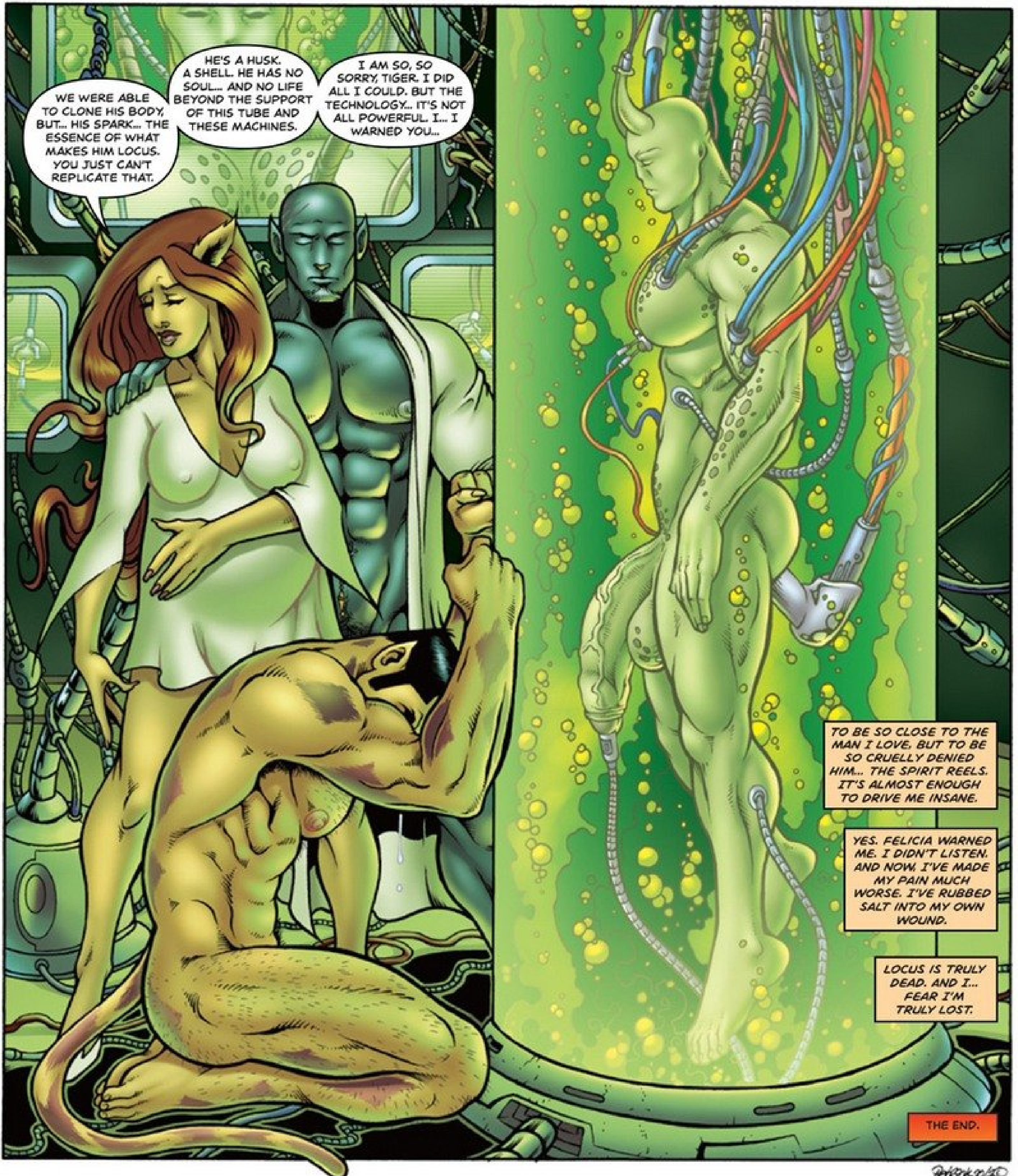


...BUT ALL IT CONTAINS IS A NIGHTMARE.



HE'S NOT ALIVE, IS HE? HE'S PERFECT IN EVERY WAY, EXCEPT ONE. HE... HE'S NOT REALLY ALIVE AT ALL?

NO, CAM. HE'S NOT.



WE WERE ABLE TO CLONE HIS BODY, BUT... HIS SPARK... THE ESSENCE OF WHAT MAKES HIM LOCUS. YOU JUST CAN'T REPLICATE THAT.

HE'S A HUSK. A SHELL. HE HAS NO SOUL... AND NO LIFE BEYOND THE SUPPORT OF THIS TUBE AND THESE MACHINES.

I AM SO, SO SORRY, TIGER. I DID ALL I COULD. BUT THE TECHNOLOGY... IT'S NOT ALL POWERFUL I... I WARNED YOU...

TO BE SO CLOSE TO THE MAN I LOVE, BUT TO BE SO CRUELLY DENIED HIM... THE SPIRIT REELS. IT'S ALMOST ENOUGH TO DRIVE ME INSANE.

YES. FELICIA WARNED ME. I DIDN'T LISTEN. AND NOW I'VE MADE MY PAIN MUCH WORSE. I'VE RUBBED SALT INTO MY OWN WOUND.

LOCUS IS TRULY DEAD. AND I... FEAR I'M TRULY LOST.

THE END.