

DARK UNIVERSE



By Ferres

**IMPORTANT
ACROBAT READER SETTINGS
THIS COMIC NEEDS VERSION 9
OF ACROBAT READER OR LATER**

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- 1- Open the comic normally with ACROBAT READER 9 or later**
- 2- Click on VIEW and select FULL SCREEN MODE Alternatively you
can type CTRL L**
- 3- Use your keyboard arrow keys to change page**
- 4- Click ESC anytime to return to normal screen mode**

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THE EDITOR

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DARK UNIVERSE

BY FERRES

BIOFAUX 7.

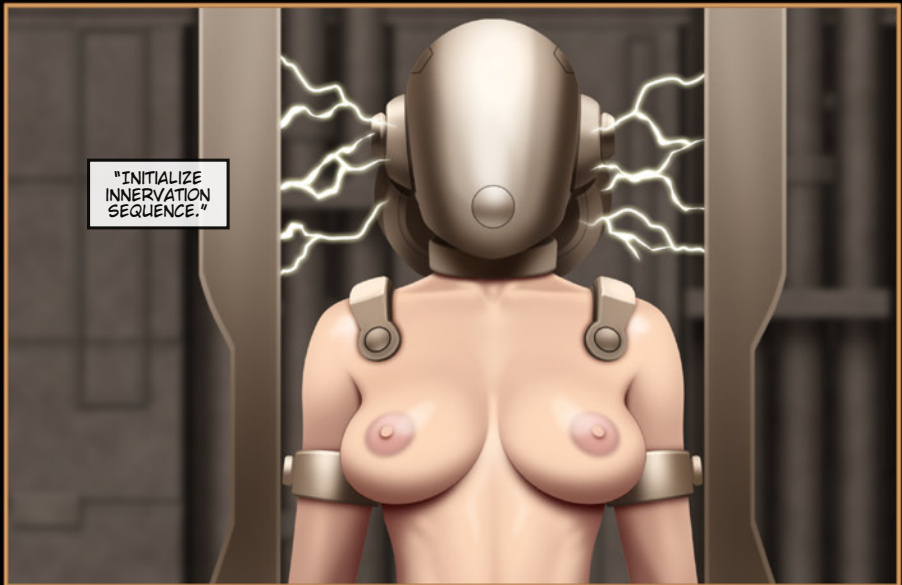
THELESSIAN ORBITAL
RESEARCH STATION.



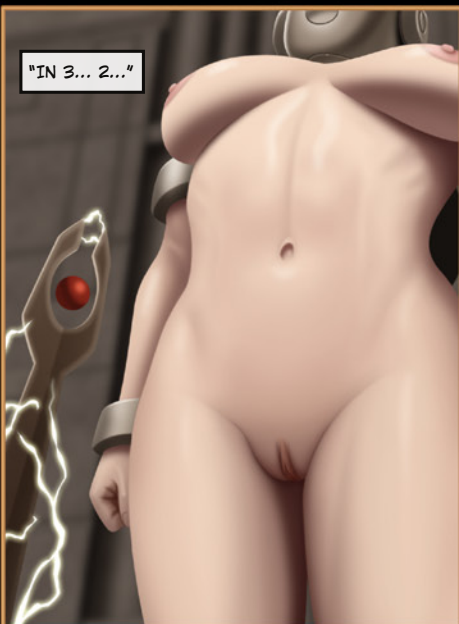
"SERVICE UNIT 2153A
HAS BEEN SELECTED."



"INITIALIZE
INNERVATION
SEQUENCE."



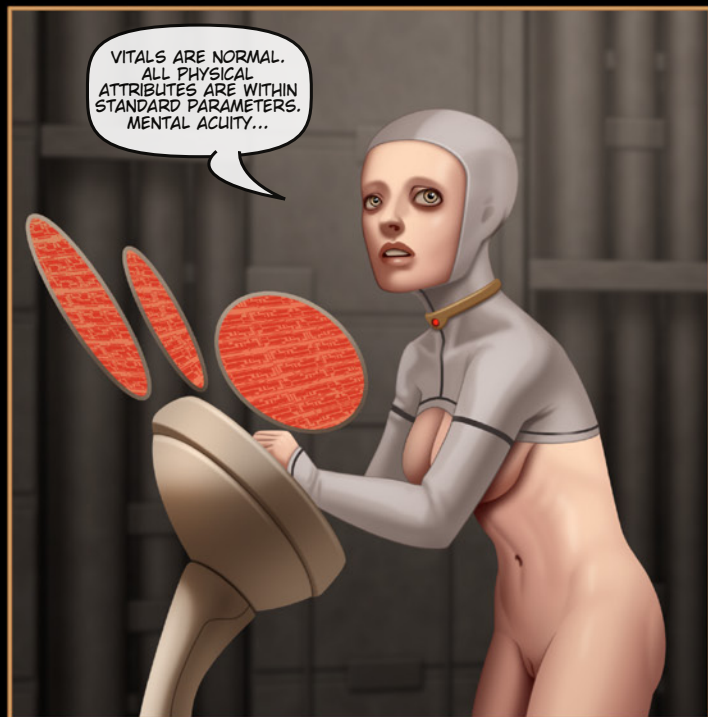
"IN 3... 2..."

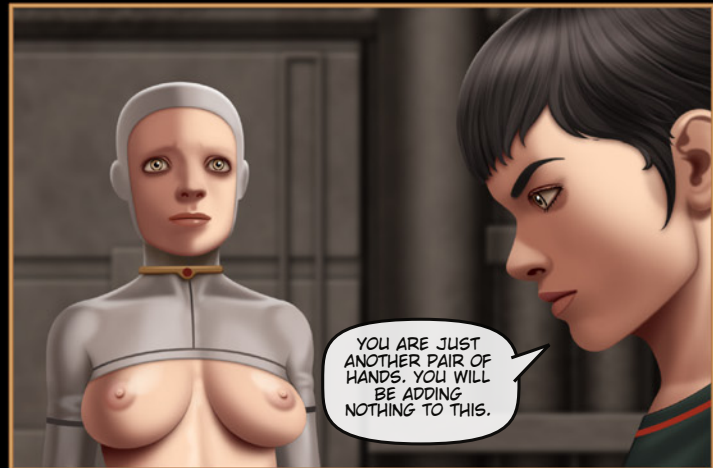


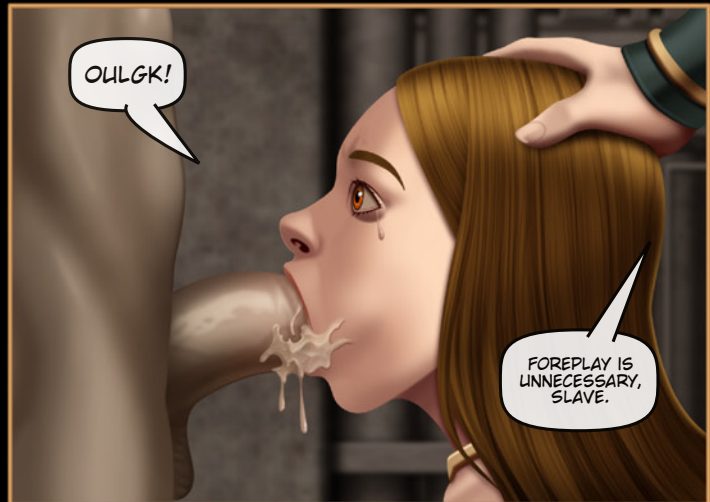
"1."



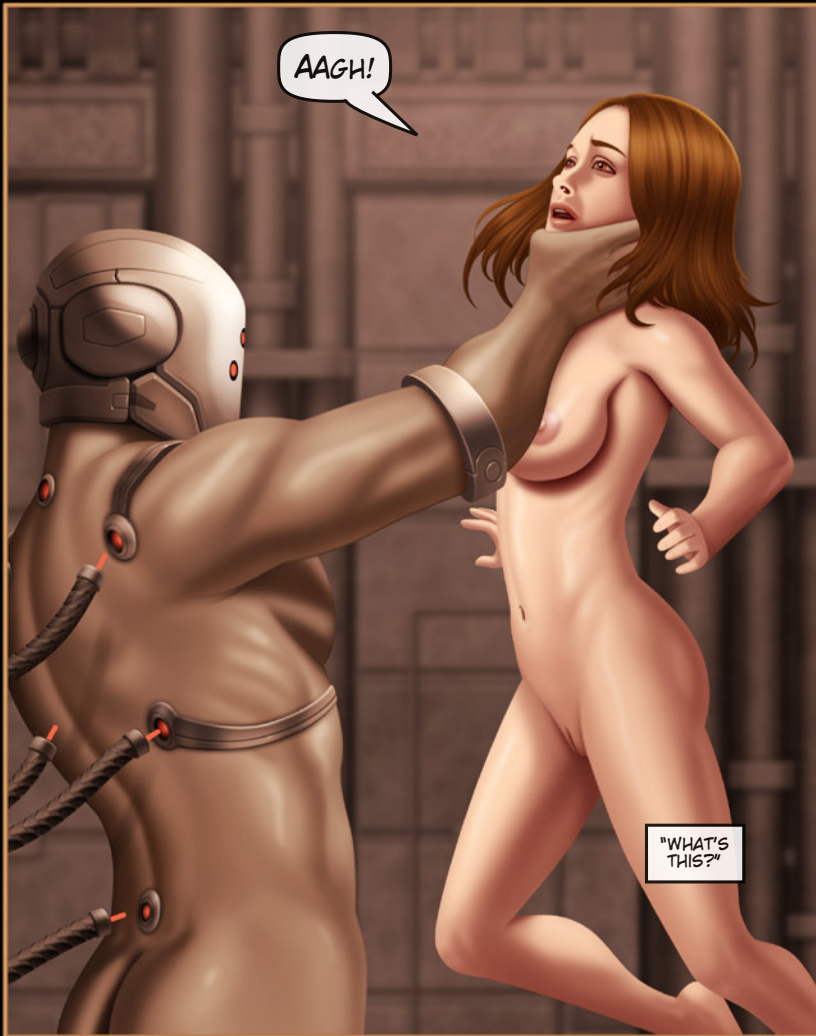
"HNNNH!"













ADMINISTRATOR
CORDONE, WE HAVE
RECEIVED TELEMETRY
DATA FROM THE
YEETRIAN BEACON.



WE'RE PREPARING
FOR HYPERJUMP.
ESTIMATED ARRIVAL
TO BETA STATION IN 9
HOURS.

VERY WELL.



PLOTTING COORDINATES.
STAR DRIVE IS NOW ON
AUTOMATIC.



I'LL JUST HAVE TO
FINISH MY SHOWER
ON STATION.

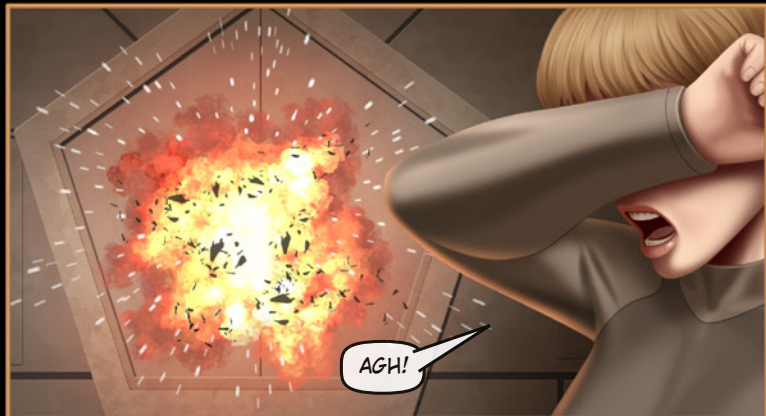


ADMINISTRATOR, I'VE JUST
RECEIVED AN ENCRYPTED
PRIORITY MESSAGE FROM BETA
STATION.

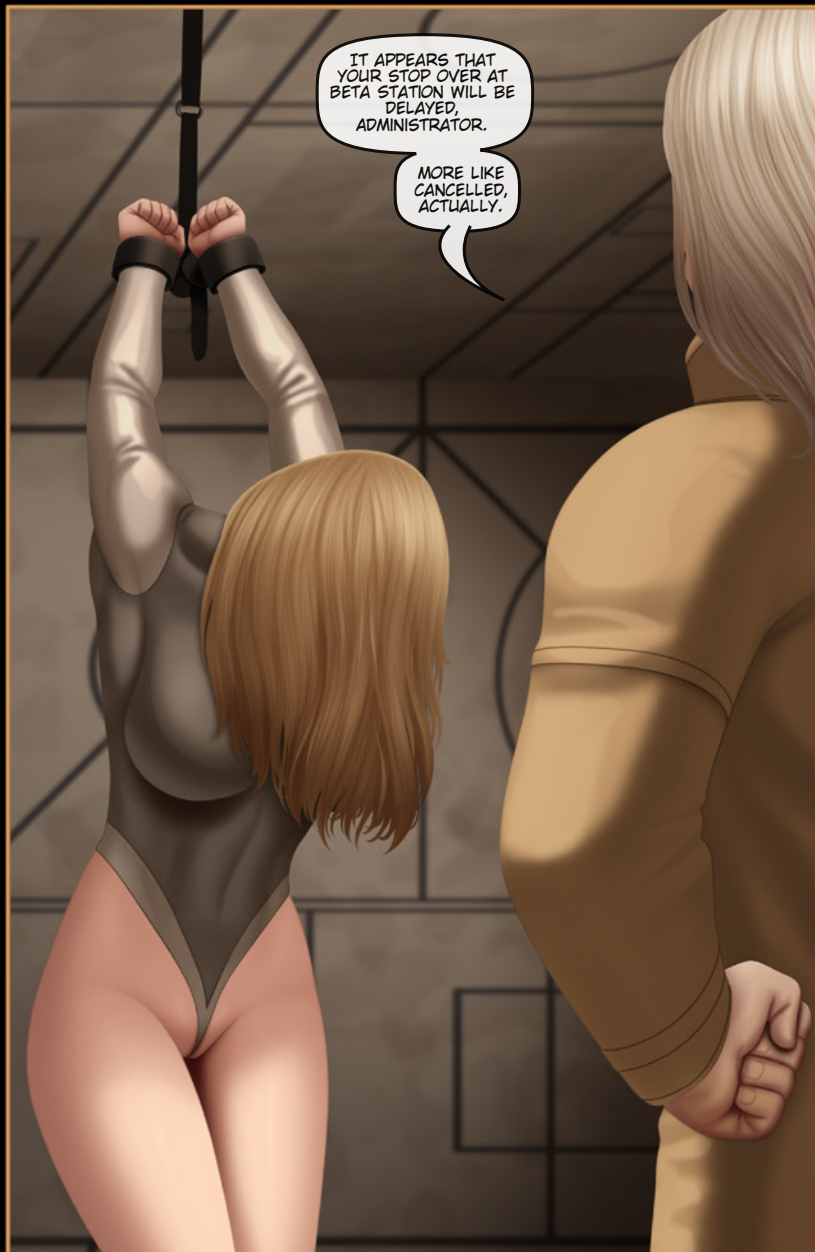


IT REQUIRES YOUR
AUTHORIZATION FOR
DECO... ACK!

WHAT WAS
THAT AGAIN?
REPEAT.









THELESSIAN SHIPS ALWAYS
CARRY A FEW OF THESE
ORBS TO INSTIL DISCIPLINE
WITH THE CREW.



THIS TREATMENT IS
KNOWN TO ALL.



BUT
PERHAPS
NOT TO
YOU.



MMNNFF!



STARTING TO
FEEL A HOT
TINGLY
SENSATION?

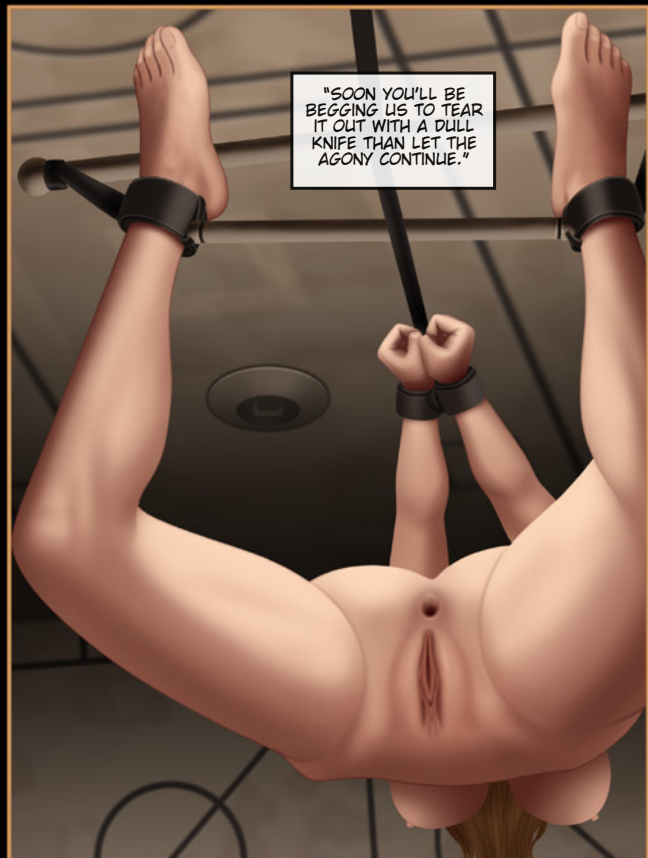


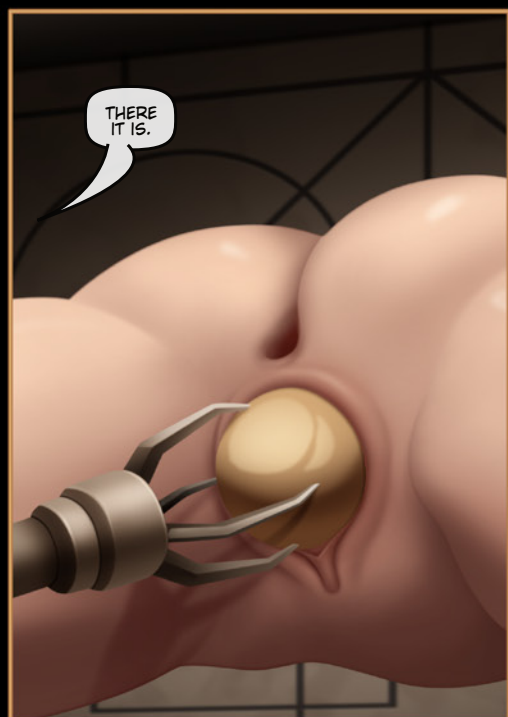
"WAIT A FEW SECONDS
AND IT WILL START TO
BE A BURNING
SENSATION."



"AND IN MINUTES IT WILL
BE EXCRUCIATING AS IT
TRAVELS UP AND DOWN
THE BODY IGNITING
EVERY SINGLE PAIN
RECEPTOR IT
ENCOUNTERS."

"SOON YOU'LL BE
BEGGING US TO TEAR
IT OUT WITH A DULL
KNIFE THAN LET THE
AGONY CONTINUE."







IT SEEMS TO HAVE GROWN.



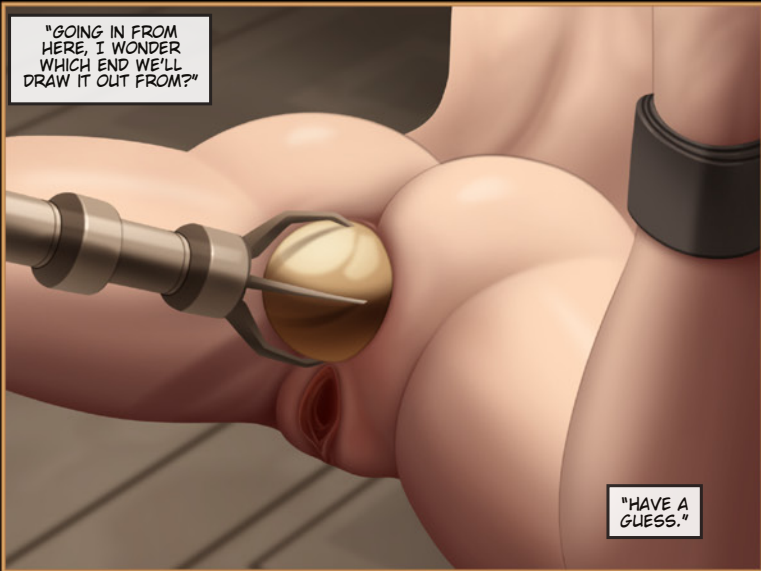
HMNN...

"NEVER REALLY UNDERSTOOD HOW THESE THINGS WORK. THE EUTRONIANS ARE DEVIOUS FUCKERS."



"LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN."

TRANSPORT SPOTTED. WEAPONS FREE.



"GOING IN FROM HERE, I WONDER WHICH END WE'LL DRAW IT OUT FROM?"

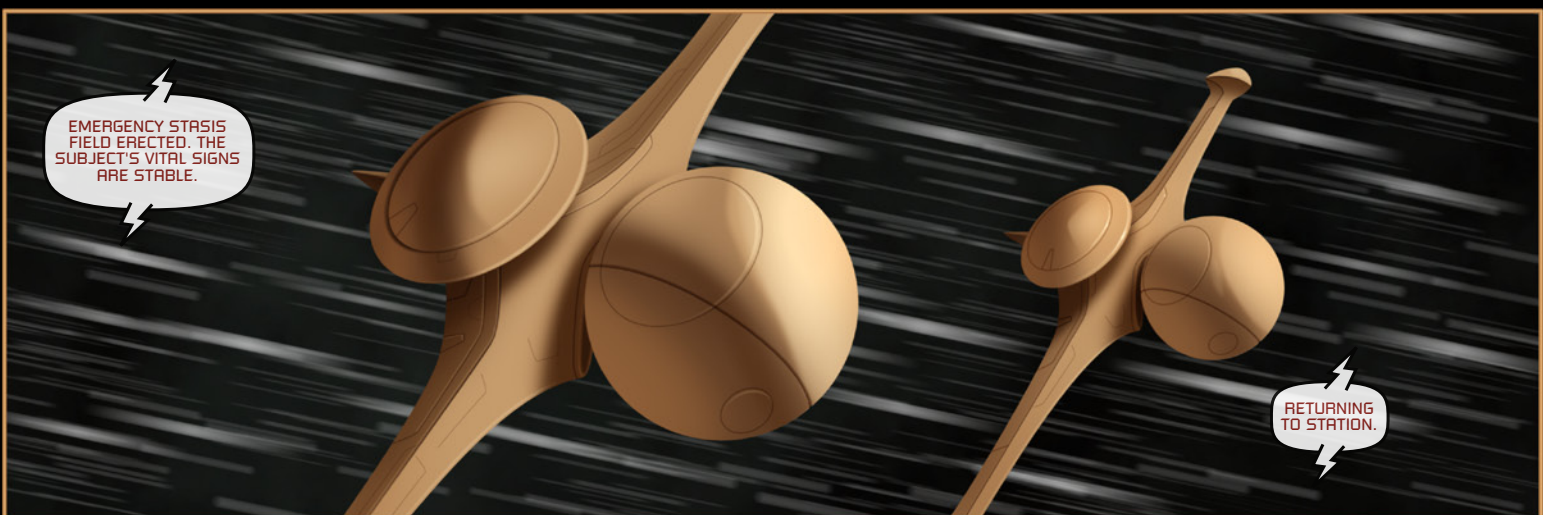
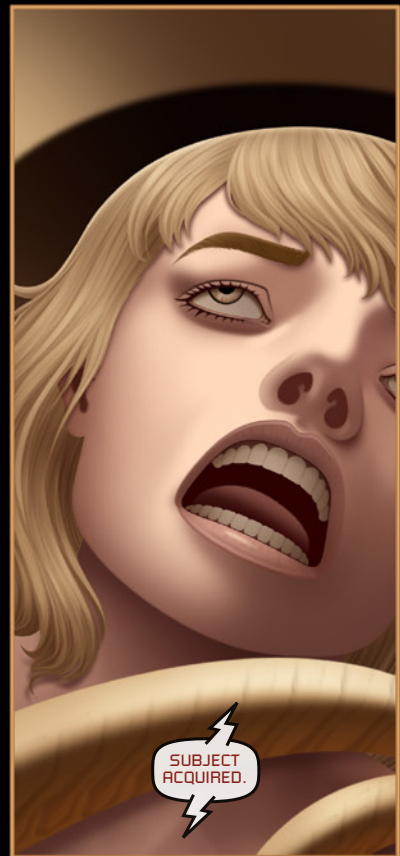
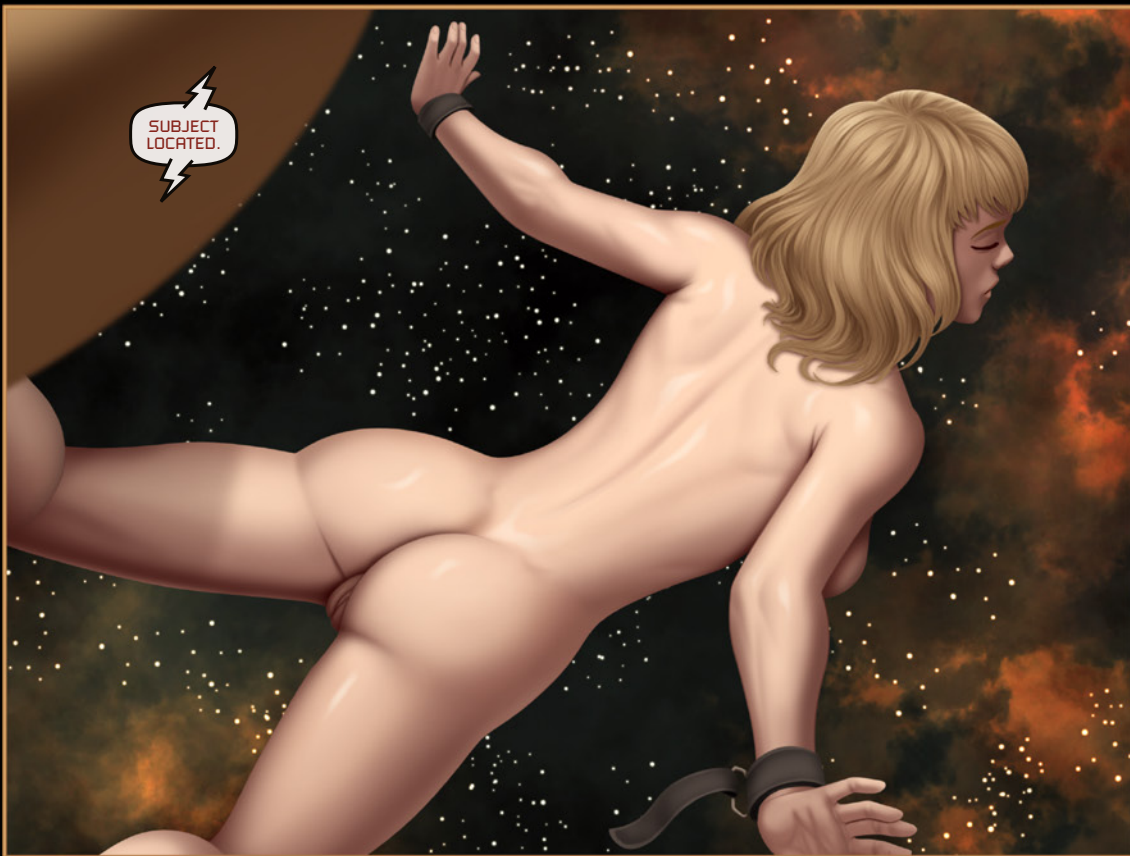
"HAVE A GUESS."

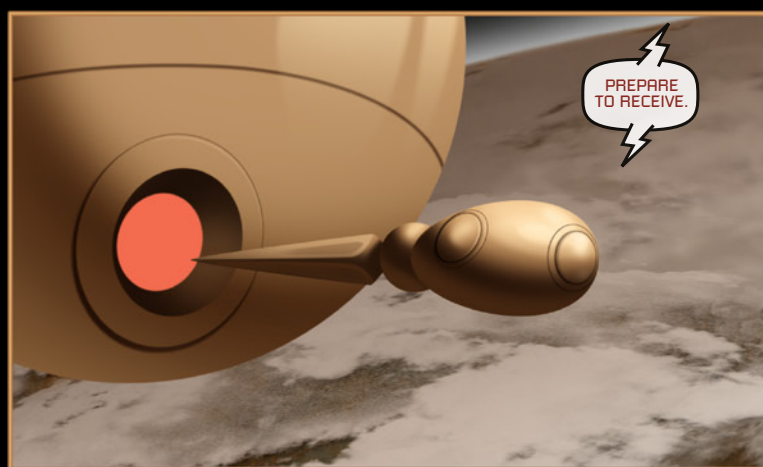


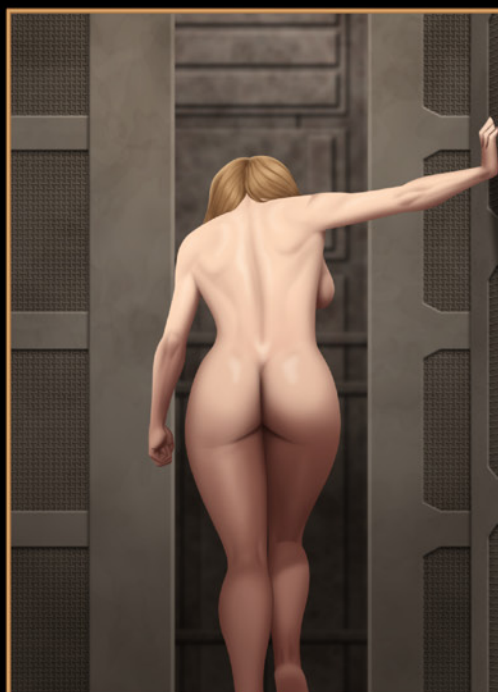
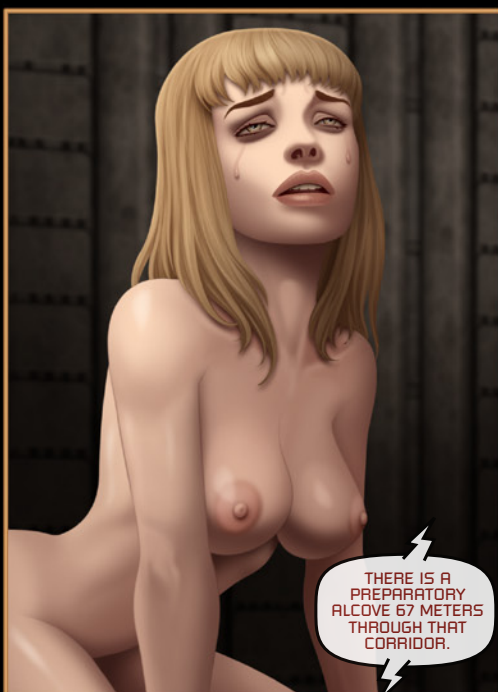
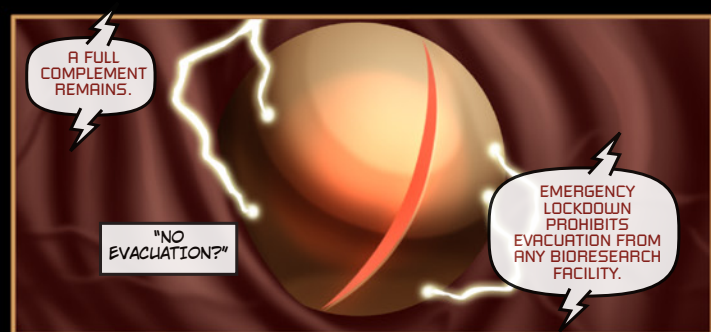
TARGET ENGAGED.

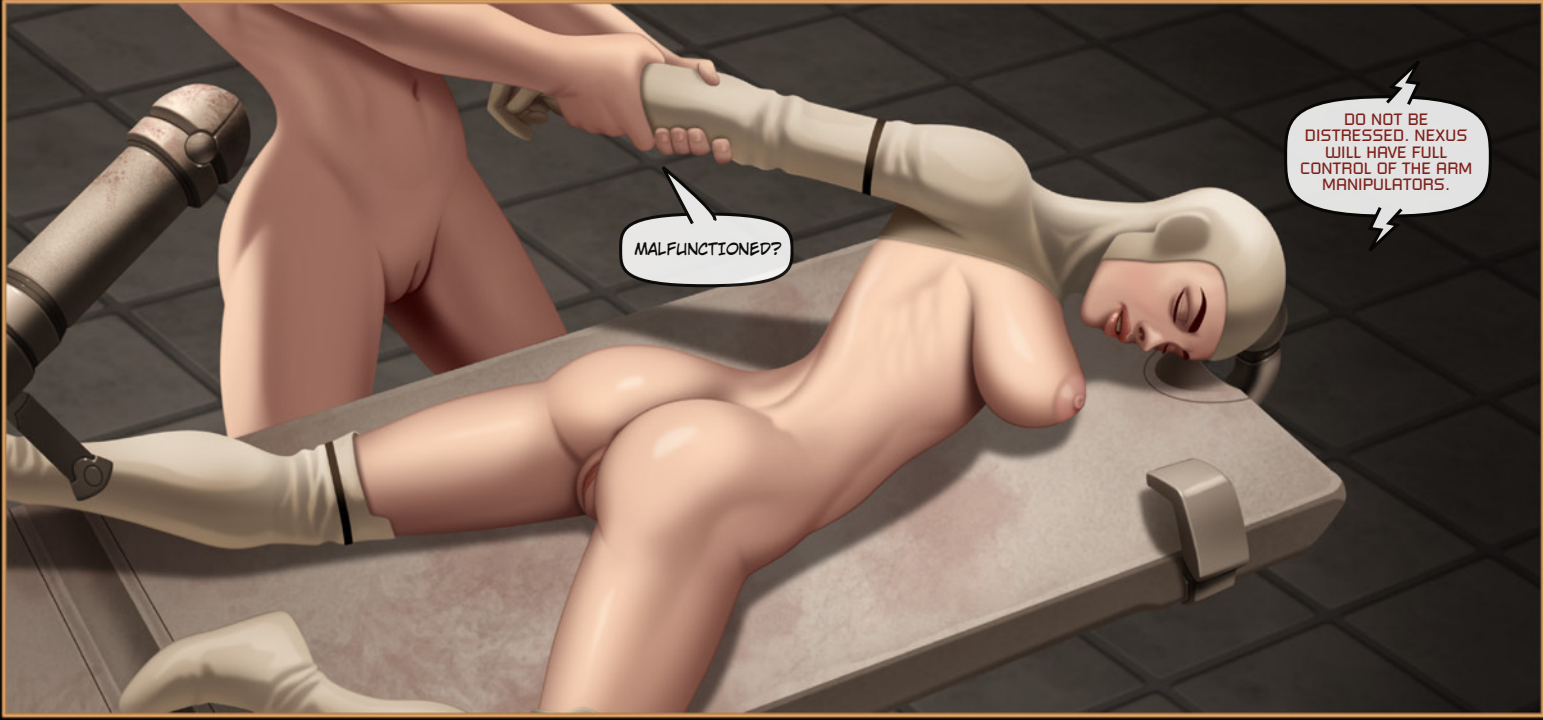
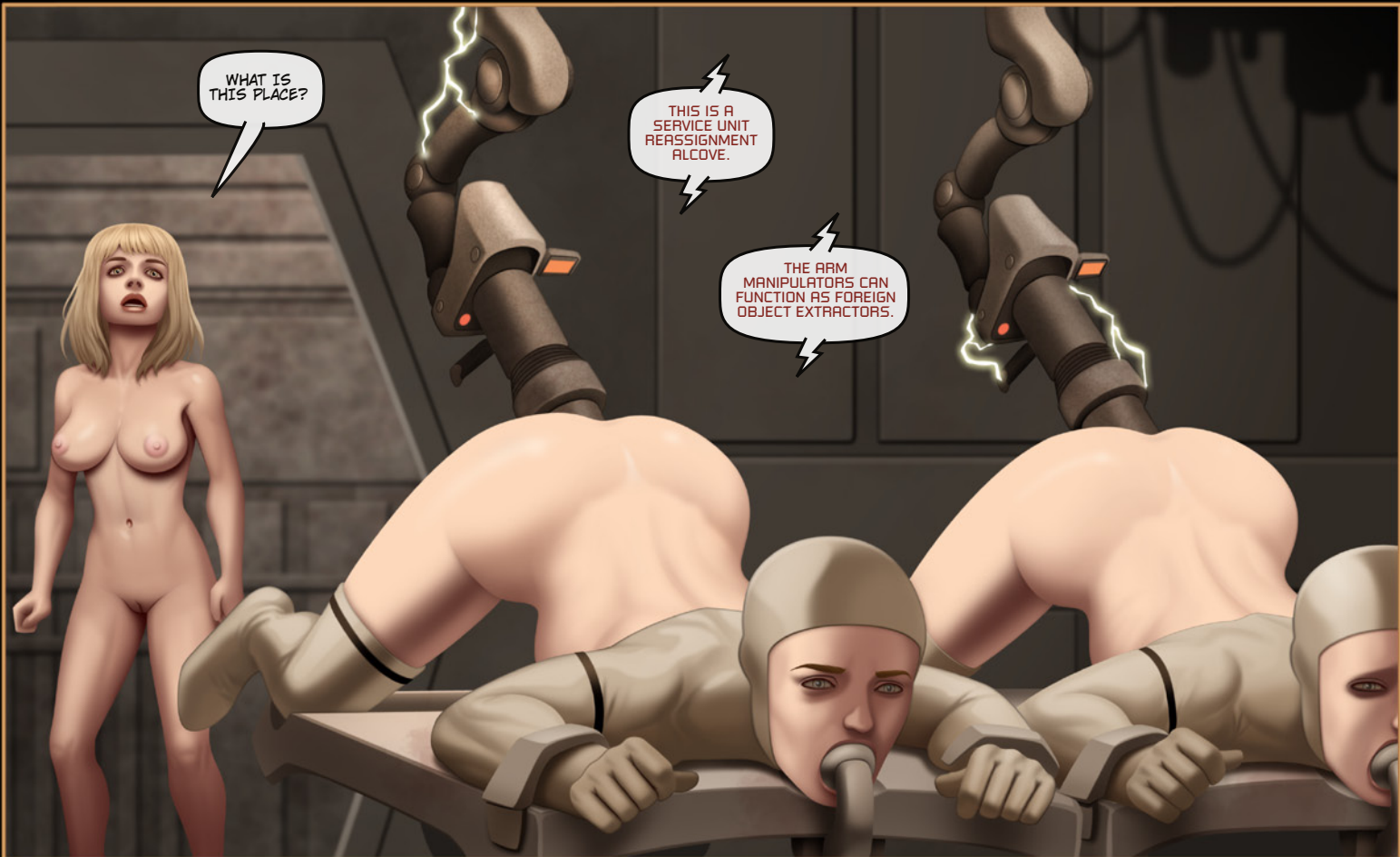


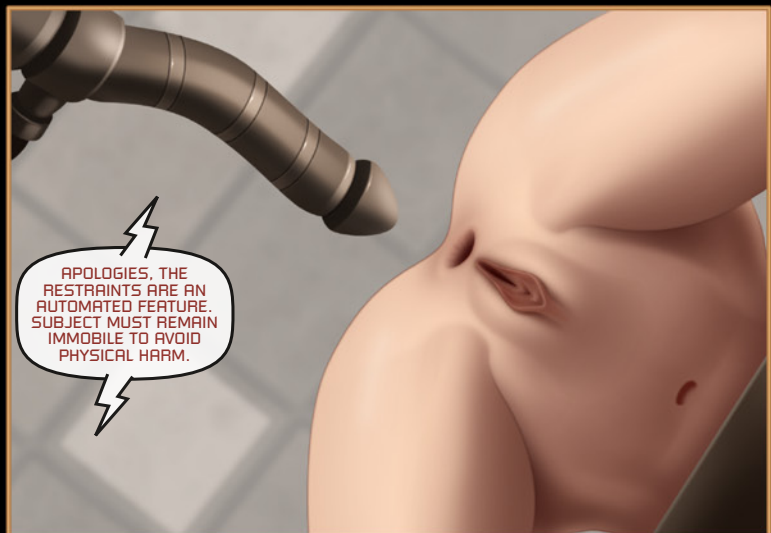
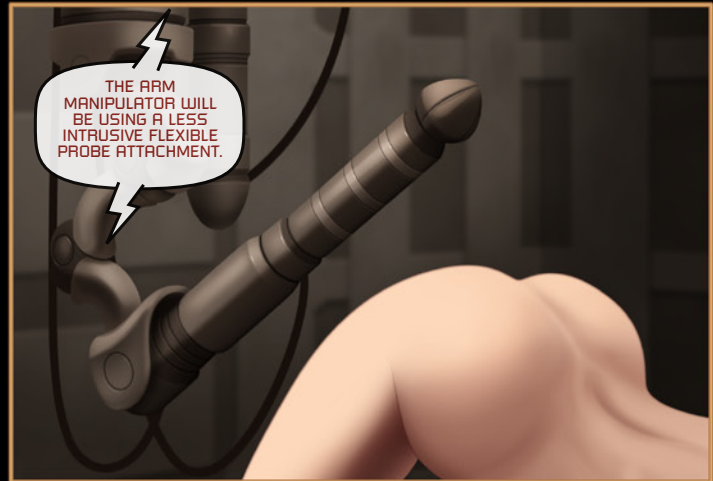
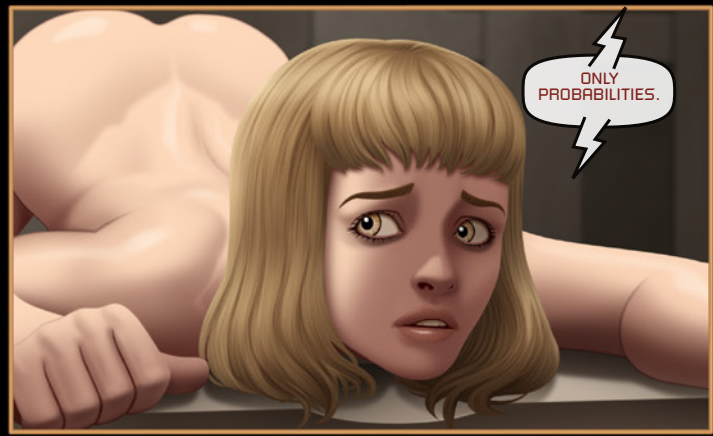
OLIMNNGH!

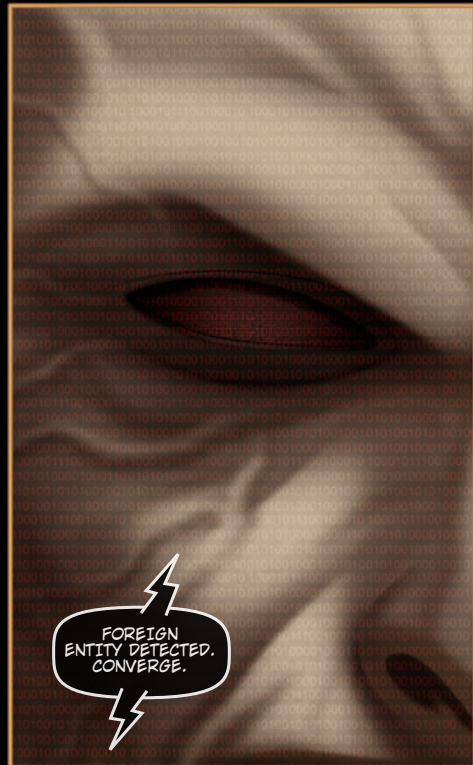


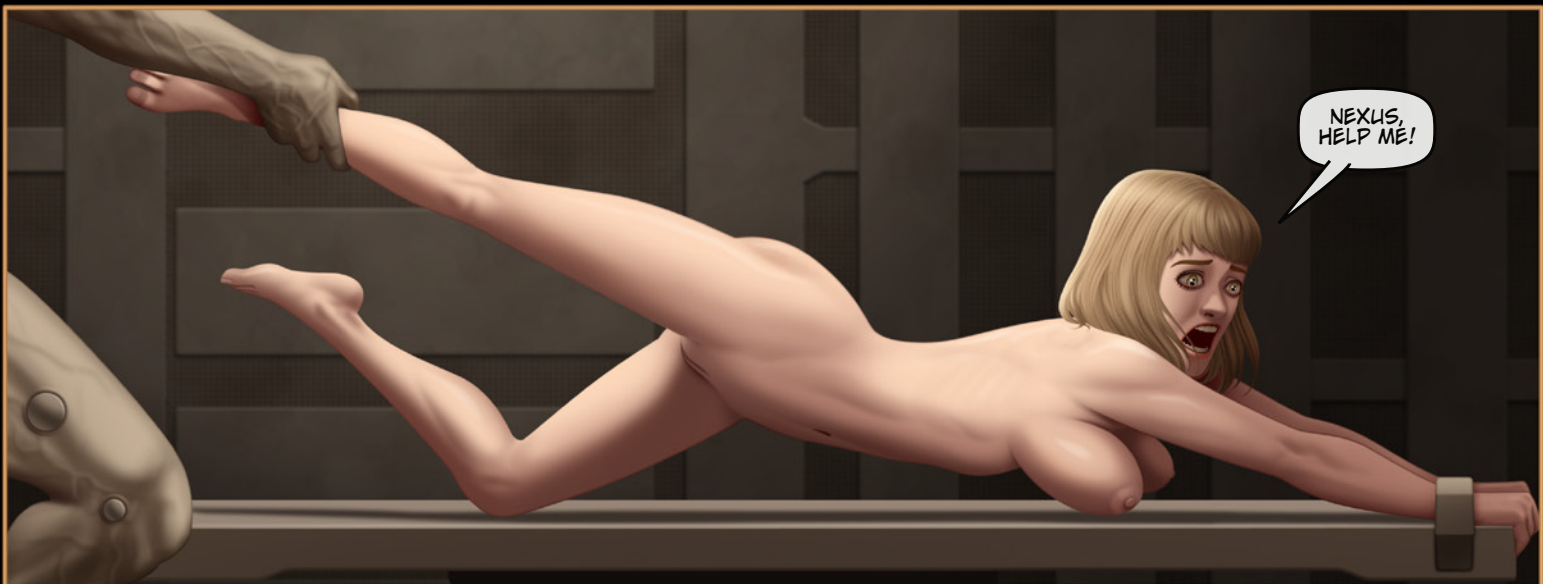
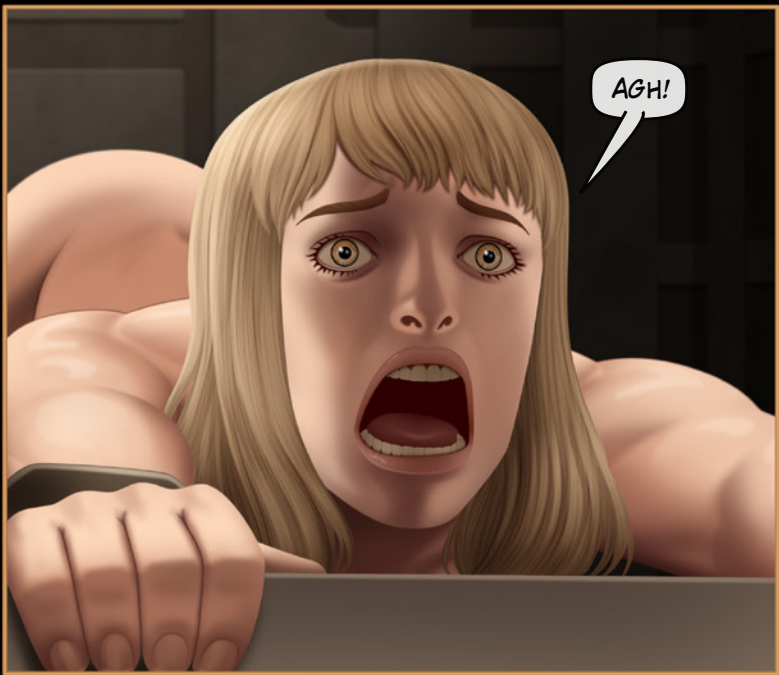














RESTRAINTS
DISABLED.



NO! NO!



ALERT ORBITAL DECAY
APPROACHING CRITICAL
STATE.



32 HOURS BEFORE THE
STATION'S ORBITAL DECAY
REACHES ITS TERMINAL
PHASE.

ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE,
YOUR DIRECT ACTIONS WILL
BE REQUIRED TO SAVE THE
STATION.



UNGH!?



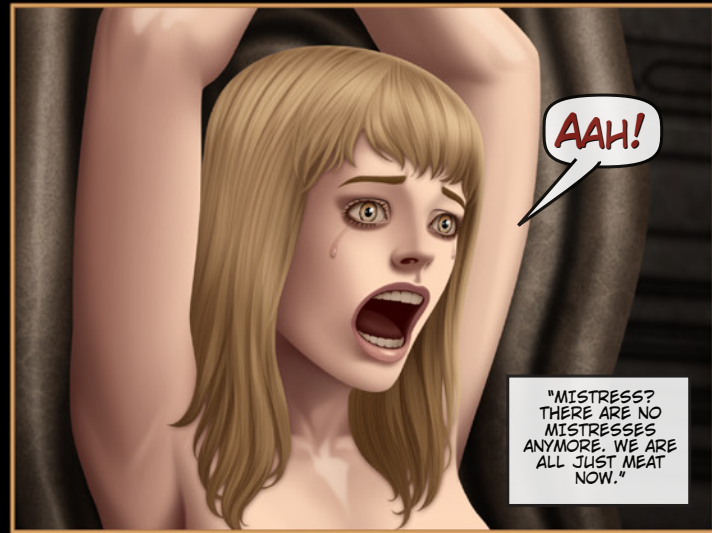
WHERE
AM I?

YOU ARE IN THE
THIRD LEVEL
HOLDING SECTION.

HOLDING
SECTION?

THIS IS WHERE
THE EXPERIMENTAL
BIO-SOLDIERS AND
GENO-TERROR WEAPONS
ARE EVALUATED.







"WHAT CREATURE IS THAT?"



IT IS AN AMALGAM OF SEVERAL FAILED BIO-WEAPONS EXPERIMENTS. PARTS MOSTLY.

HOW CAN THIS HAPPEN?

THEY WERE SUPPOSE TO BE INCINERATED BUT THE CONTROL PROTOCOLS FAILED.



MOTOR FUNCTIONS WERE RE-INITIATED AT A VERY INOPPORTUNE TIME AND THE BIOMASS REGENERATED.



THERE IS A MASTER PROGRAMME TO REGULATE THE CREATURE'S GENETIC BEHAVIOUR BUT IT WAS EXCISED.

IT NOW ADHERES TO IT'S OWN PREDILECTION.



APPARENTLY, IT IS ATTEMPTING TO SIMULATE PROCREATION BUT IT WAS NEVER DESIGNED FOR THAT.



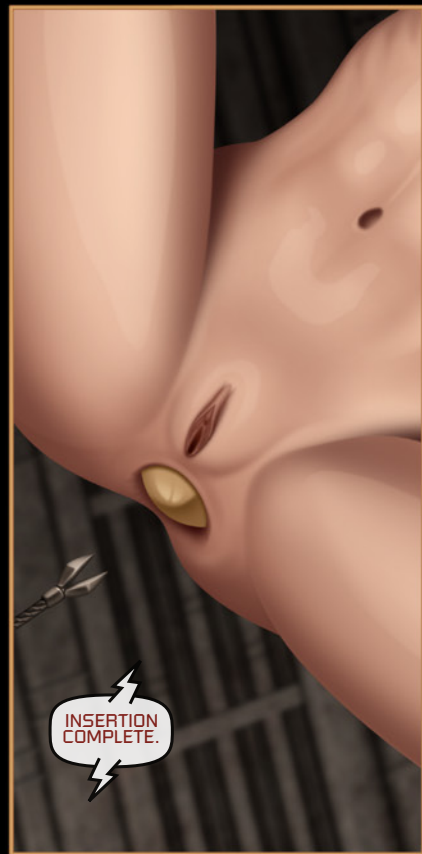
BIO-WEAPONS ARE BUILT TO KILL AND BRING ABOUT TERROR TO AN ENEMY. THEN SELF DESTRUCT UPON COMPLETION OF THE MISSION. THEY ARE INFECUND, UNABLE TO PROPAGATE.







HUH?!



INSERTION
COMPLETE.



AAH!

DOCILITY
INDUCER
IS NOW ACTIVE AND
CONTINUING PREVIOUS
RETROGRESSION
CYCLE.



DOCILITY
INDUCER WILL
REACH CRITICAL
IN 25
SECONDS.



AS SOON AS
YOU ARE ABLE.
RUN.

17 SECONDS



PIECES OF
THAT IS
STILL-

WE CAN
REMOVE IT
LATER.

QUICKLY
NOW. 11
SECONDS.



NOW RUN!



I HAVE MODIFIED
THE DOCILITY
INDUCER FOR
MAXIMUM YIELD.



THE HEAVY
CARGO LIFT. IT
WILL SHIELD YOU
FROM THE BLAST.



CLOSING
EMERGENCY
BULKHEAD.



THE STATION'S
LOWER SECTION
HAS BROKEN OFF.

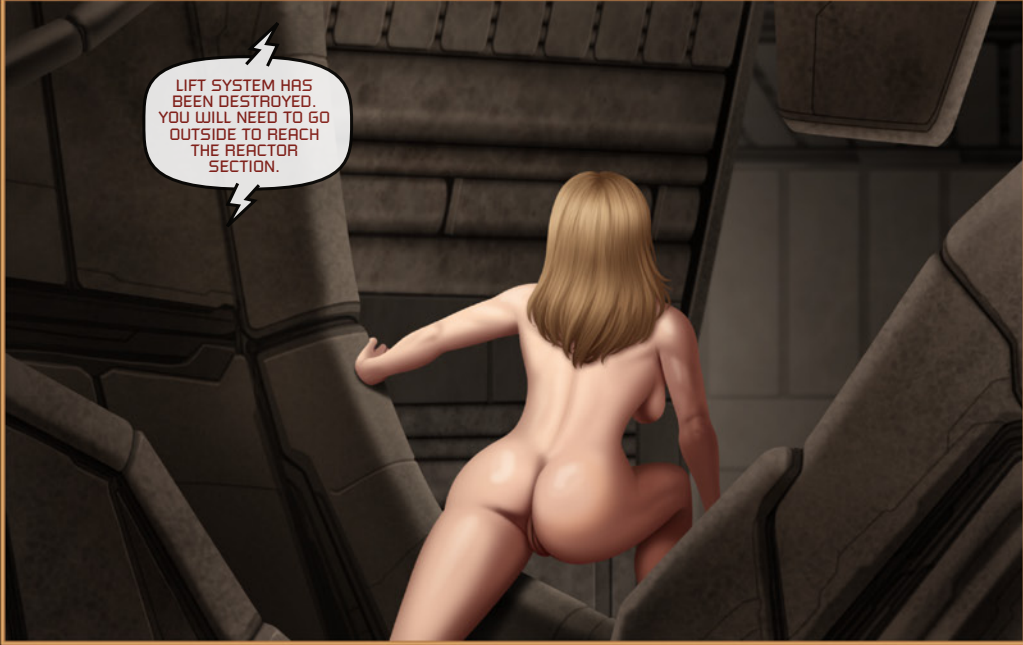


YOU HAVE 12
HOURS TO
TERMINAL ORBITAL
DECAY.

AGH!
WHAT THE
FUCK ARE THESE
THINGS?

BIOPSY STYLET PROBES.
BIO-WEAPONS HAVE
TOUGH EXTERIORS, GOING
THROUGH NATURAL
ORIFICES WERE MORE
CONVINIENT. NO MATTER
HOW SMALL.

LIFT SYSTEM HAS BEEN DESTROYED. YOU WILL NEED TO GO OUTSIDE TO REACH THE REACTOR SECTION.



EXO GEARS ARE AVAILABLE 127 METERS IN THE NEXT ROOM. AIRLOCK IS 50 METERS FROM THERE.



FINALLY.



YOU CAN AVAIL YOURSELF WITH SOME PROTECTION FROM THE WEAPONS LOCKER.



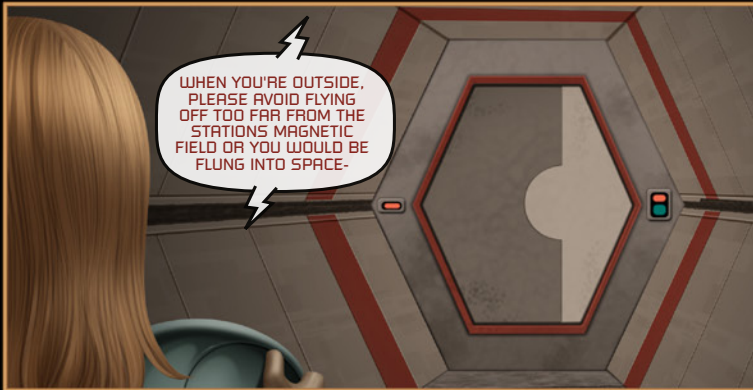
ARMLET? NO SUZERAIN ARMLETS?

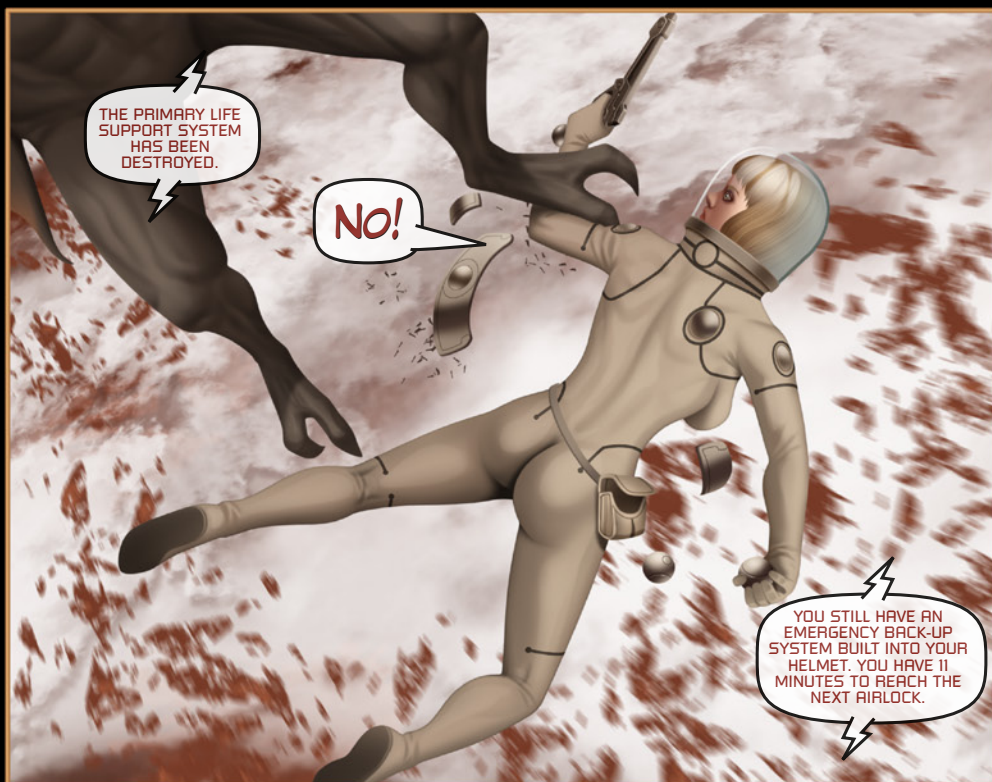


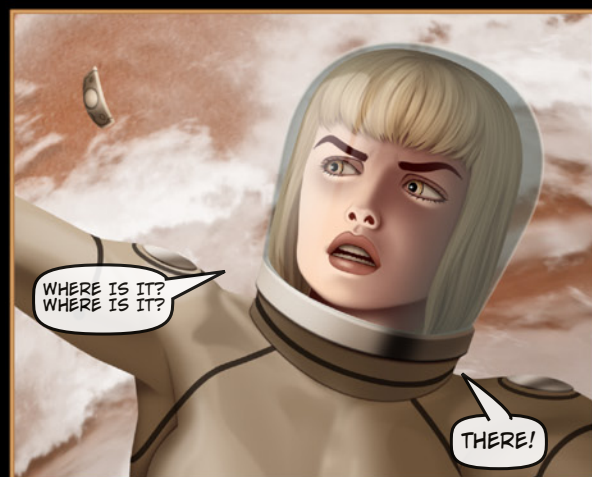
THOSE ARE STORED IN THE ADMINISTRATIVE WING, BUT THEY HAVE ALL BEEN DISABLED UNDER LOCKDOWN PROTOCOL.

NOTE THAT INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL MONITORS HAVE DETECTED MULTIPLE BIO-WEAPONS IN CLOSE PROXIMITY.







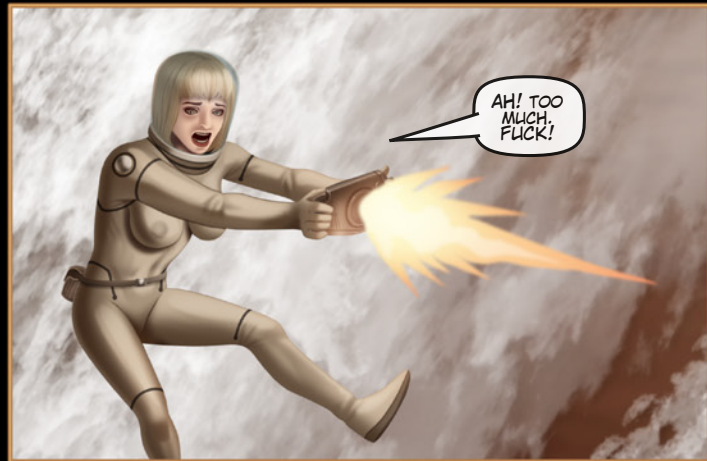




COME ON.
ALMOST...



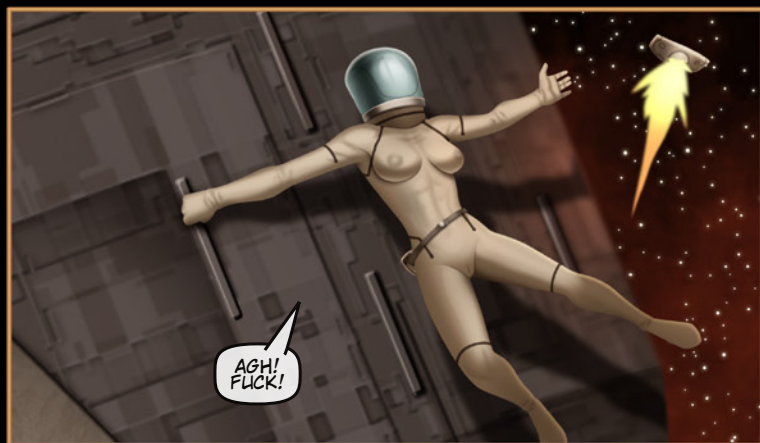
GOT IT.
MANUALLY
REWIRING THE
BOOSTER
FUNCTIONS.



AH! TOO
MUCH.
FUCK!



THERE'S THE
AIRLOCK.



AGH!
FUCK!



CLOSE
AIRLOCK!

GET THIS OFF!
GET THIS OFF!

ADMINISTRATOR
CORDONE, YOU HAVE
NOT ENTERED THE
PRESCRIBED ENTRY
POINT. YOU ARE STILL 3
LEVELS BELOW THE CORE
SYSTEM SECTION.

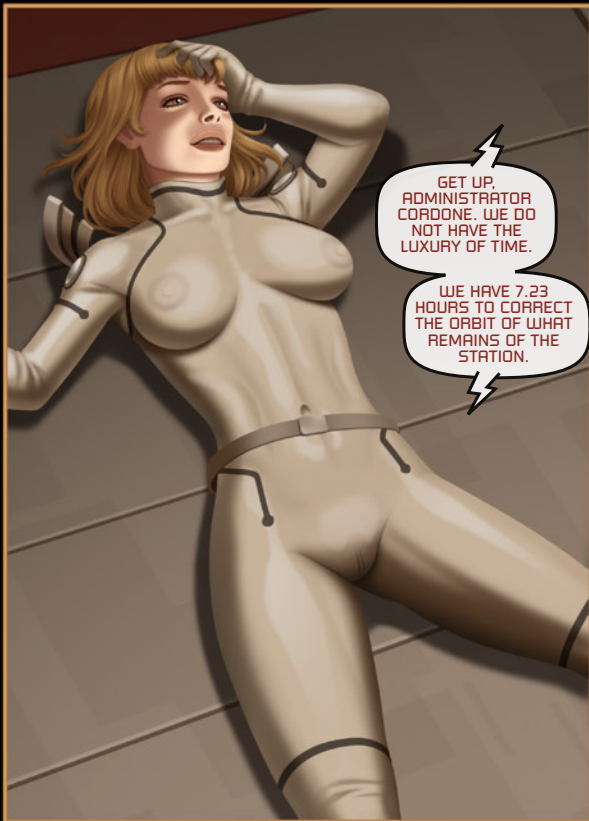


ATMOSPHERE
NORMALIZED.

<WHEEZE!> <GASP!>
11 MINUTES? MORE
LIKE 11 SECONDS.
<GASP!>

ANALYSING- IT
WOULD APPEAR
THAT YOUR
HELMET'S BACK-UP
SYSTEM IS NOT
FUNCTIONING.

<GASP!>
YOU THINK?



GET UP, ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE. WE DO NOT HAVE THE LUXURY OF TIME.

WE HAVE 7.23 HOURS TO CORRECT THE ORBIT OF WHAT REMAINS OF THE STATION.



7.23? I THOUGHT WE HAD MORE...

THE CALCULATIONS HAVE BEEN UPDATED FOR ORBITAL DECAY. THE ANGLE OF DESCENT HAD BEEN ALTERED BY THE FURTHER BREAK-UP OF THE STATION AND THE UNFORESEEN DETONATION OF A CRASH GRENADE JUST OUTSIDE THE MAGNETIC FIELD.



ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. DIRECTIONS?

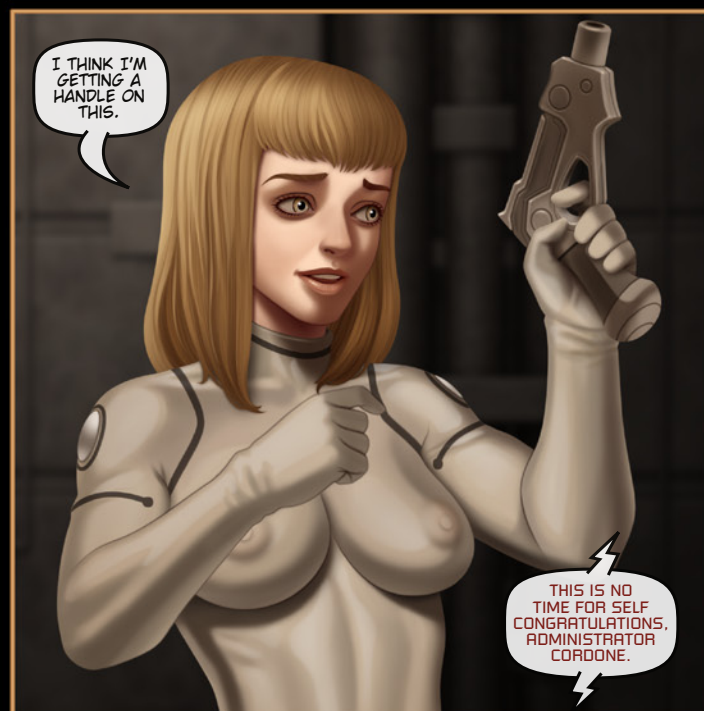


AHEAD 630 METERS THERE IS AN ACCESSIBLE POINT TO THE UPPER LEVEL. YOU WILL NEED TO CLIMB.

BE WARNED A SINGLE BIO-WEAPON IS LOCATED AT THE END OF THAT HALLWAY.



BIO-WEAPON NEUTRALIZED.



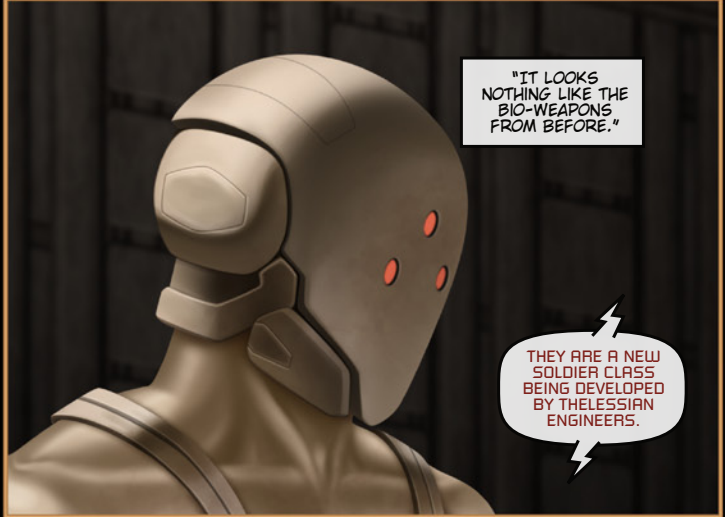
I THINK I'M GETTING A HANDLE ON THIS.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR SELF CONGRATULATIONS, ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE.





WHAT'S HAPPENING THERE? WHAT IS THAT?



"IT LOOKS NOTHING LIKE THE BIO-WEAPONS FROM BEFORE."

THEY ARE A NEW SOLDIER CLASS BEING DEVELOPED BY THELESSIAN ENGINEERS.



"SOLDIER?"

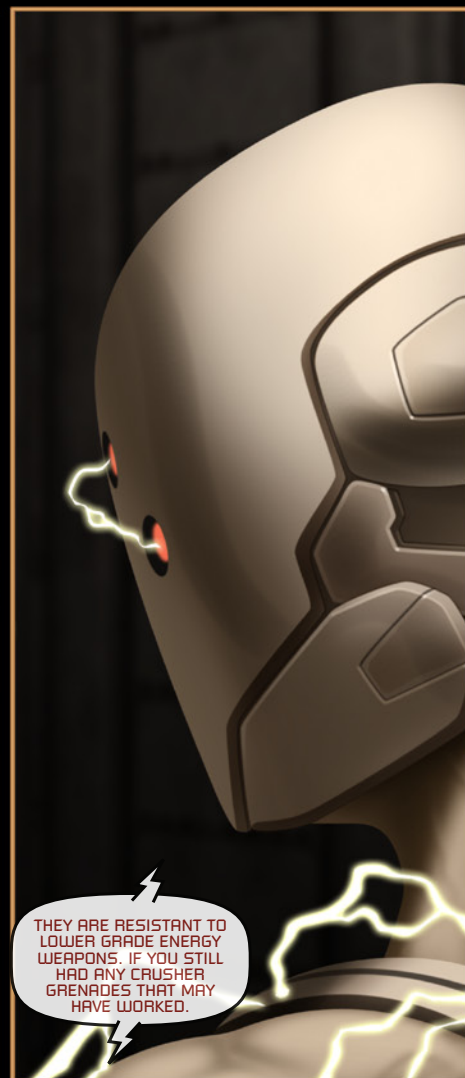
IT IS TO ADDRESS THELESSIA'S OVER DEPENDENCE ON EUTRANIAN AND YEETRIAN SLAVE WARRIORS.



"MAKES A BIT OF SENSE. THE EMPYREAN GUARD IS OUTSTANDING BUT LACK THE NUMBERS TO HOLD THE EMPIRE TOGETHER. AUXILIARIES MAKE UP THE BULK OF THE REGIONAL GUARD FORCES."

"BUT WHY ARE THEY DOING THAT?"

THEY ARE CURRENTLY EMPTY VESSELS. HIGHER LEARNING FUNCTIONS ARE INACTIVE, ONLY THE BASER TERROR MODES.

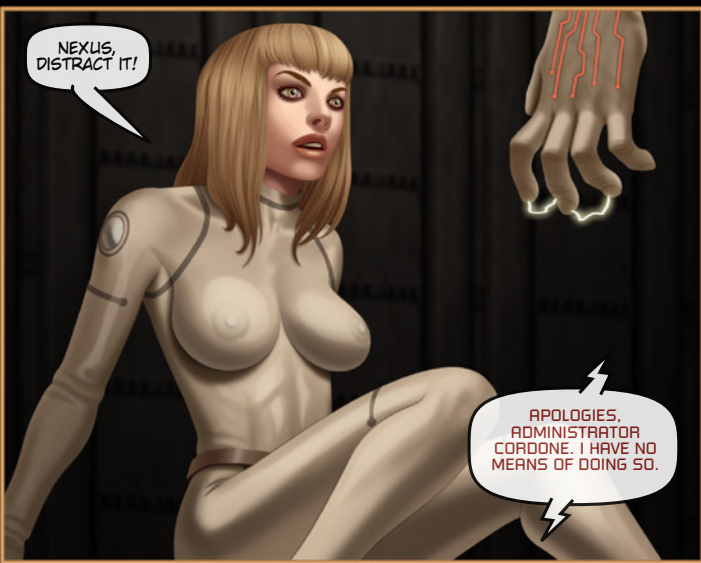
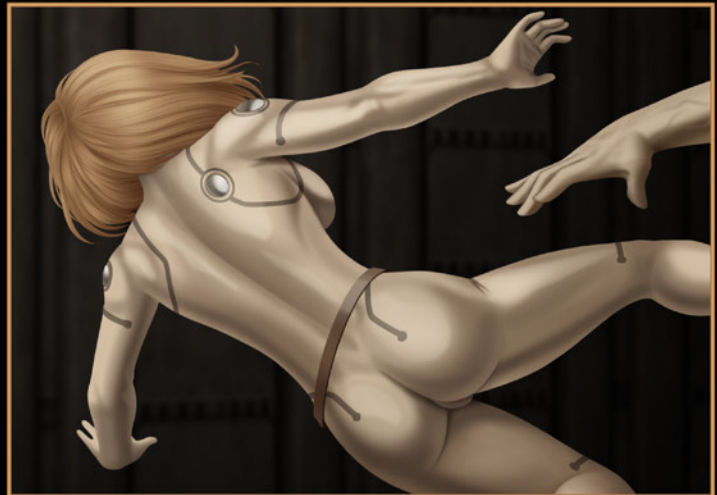




⚡
FLEE! DO NOT
HESITATE! DESPITE
THEIR SIZE, THEY
ARE VERY AGILE.
⚡



⚡
AND CAN BE
UPON YOU IN AN
INSTANT.
⚡



NEXUS,
DISTRACT IT!

⚡
APOLOGIES,
ADMINISTRATOR
CORDONE. I HAVE NO
MEANS OF DOING SO.
⚡



⚡
FORTUNATELY, THEY
ARE NOT PREDISPOSED
TO KILL UNLESS
ORDERED TO DO SO.
⚡

⚡
BEAR WITH THE
INCONVENIENCE FOR
THE MOMENT UNTIL A
SUITABLE
OPPORTUNITY
ARISES.
⚡

⚡
BEAR WITH THE
INCONVENIENCE?
AGH!
⚡



IT'S DISABLING
THE NANO
BINDINGS OF MY
SUIT.



WHAT IS IT
GOING TO DO
WITH ME?



⚡
THEIR BASER
FUNCTIONS ARE
IN PLAY.
⚡

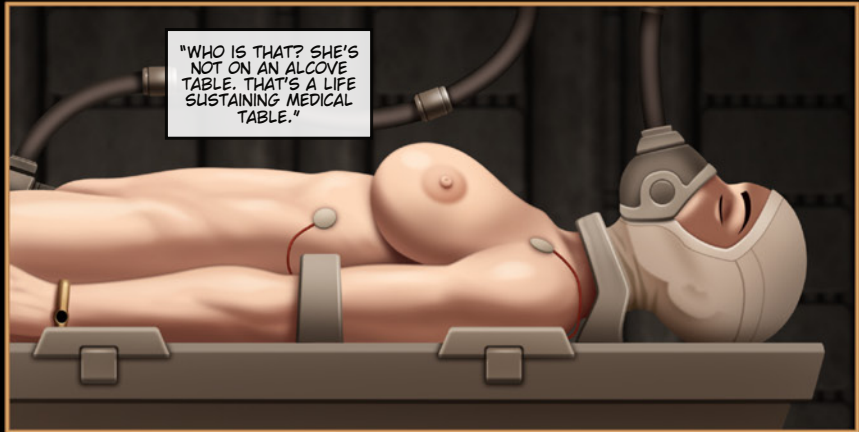
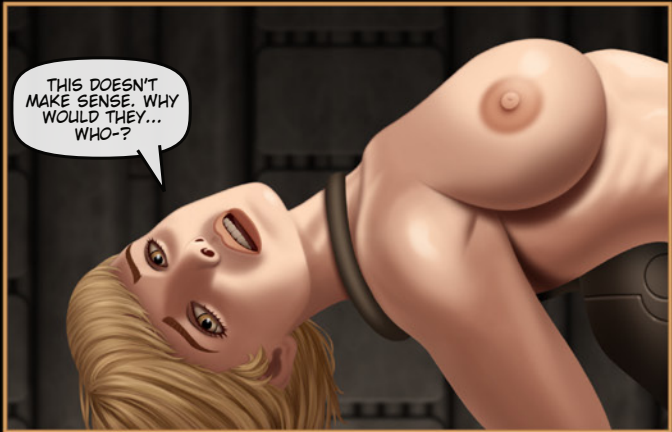


⚡
IF YOU RELAX AND
SUBMIT, THE DAMAGE
THEY'LL INFLICT WILL
BE MANAGEABLE.
⚡



AAH! THE
FUCK DOES
THAT EVEN
MEAN?

⚡
IF YOU AVOID FROM
PRESENTING YOURSELF
AS A THREAT OF ANY
SORT, THERE IS A GOOD
CHANCE YOU WILL
SURVIVE THIS.
⚡



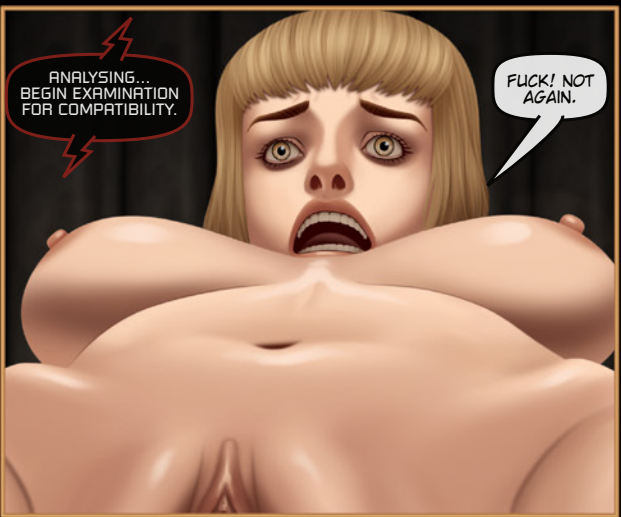


"THE BIO-SOLDIERS ARE ASSAULTING ONLY NONE THELESSIANS. NEXUS, WHERE THE FUCK ARE YOU?"



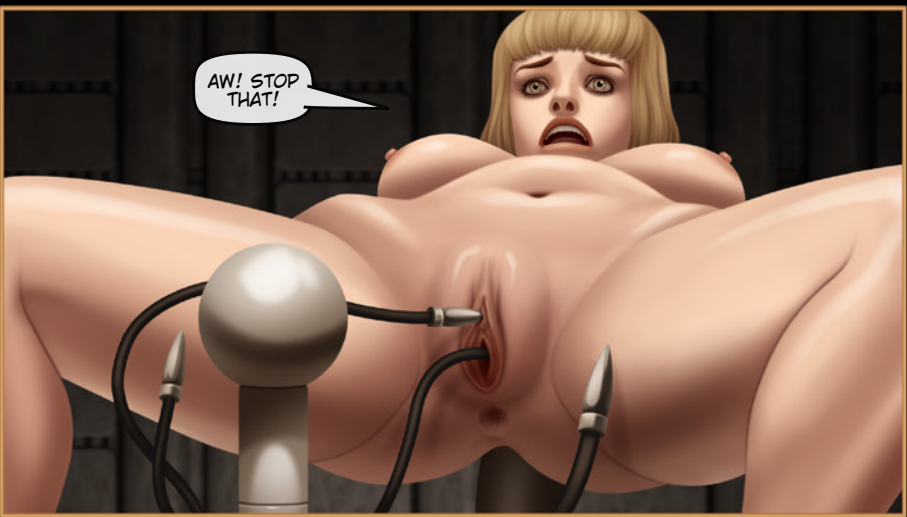
LOCAL TRANSMISSIONS HAVE BEEN ISOLATED. NO EXTERNAL COMMUNICATIONS ARE POSSIBLE.

WHO IS THAT?

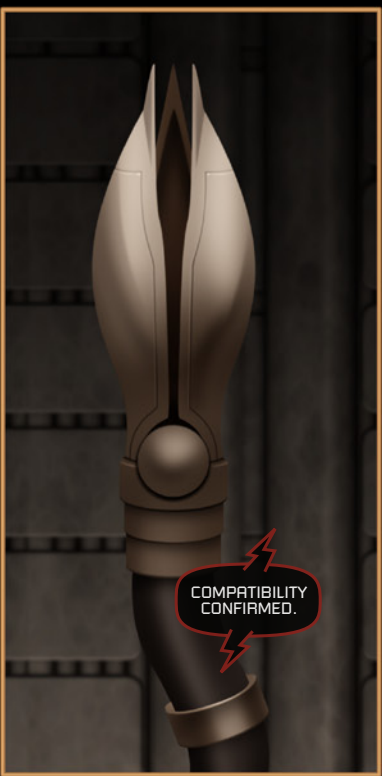


ANALYSING... BEGIN EXAMINATION FOR COMPATIBILITY.

FUCK! NOT AGAIN.



AW! STOP THAT!



COMPATIBILITY CONFIRMED.



BEGIN HARVESTING ESSENTIAL ORGAN SURROGATES.

NO, AH!





DISENGAGING
SURGICAL PROBE.

AGH!

LINGH! STA-
STATUS UPDATE!



STATION CONTROL,
STATUS UPDATE.

INSURRECTION
CONTAINED BUT AT
GREAT COST.

ORBITAL
STATUS?



THE STATION IS IN
ITS TERMINAL PHASE.
CHANCE FOR RECOVERY
MINIMAL.

WHAT? WE
SHOULD HAVE
BURNT UP BY
NOW.



PLEASE AVOID
UNNECESSARY
EXERTIONS. HARVESTED
SURROGATE ORGANS
HAVE NOT FULLY FUSED
TO YOUR PHYSIOLOGY.

SURROGATE
ORGANS? WHERE
COULD YOU
HARVEST-



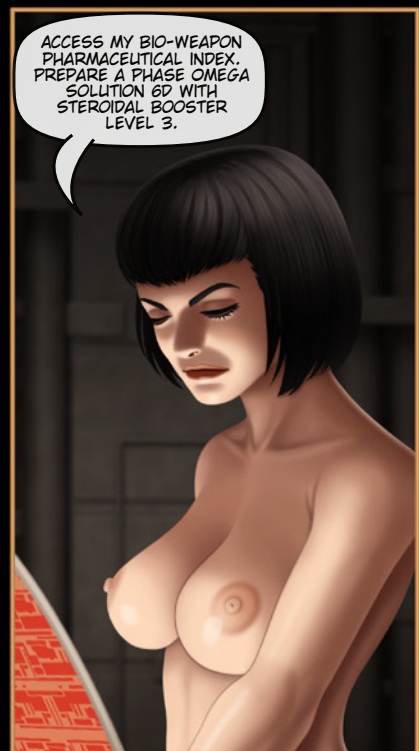
"IDENTIFY."

ADMINISTRATOR
CORDONE,
ASSIGNED TO BETA
STATION ON FUZZ II.

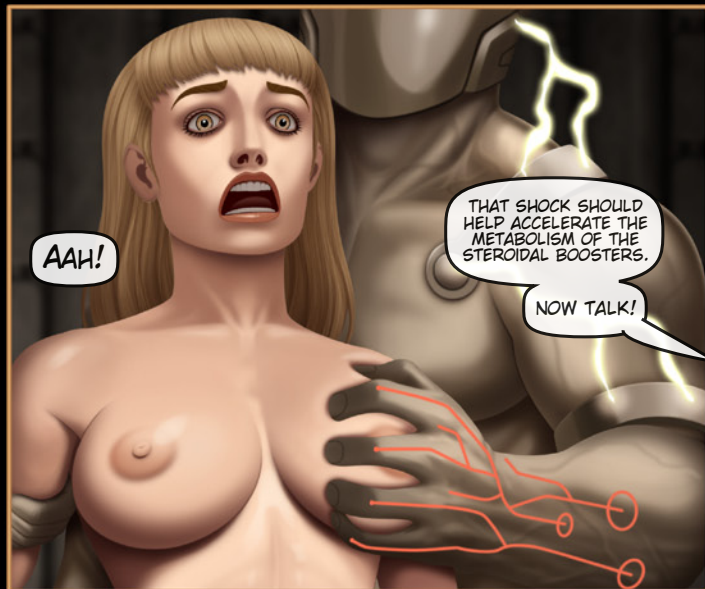


YOU
HARVESTED
FROM A
THELESSIAN?

IT WAS THE ONLY
OPTION TO SAVE
YOUR LIFE.









WHAT IS HAPPENING?

"WE DO NOT HAVE AN AUTOMATED EMERGENCY COMMAND SYSTEM HERE?"



NEXUS IS AN ARTIFICIAL REMOTE SENTIENT BLOWARE DESIGNED TO TAKE CONTROL OF OUR BIO-WEAPONS WHEN THEY ARE DEPLOYED ON A PLANETARY SCALE.



"IT KNOWS THIS STATION IS DYING AND IT WANTS TO ESCAPE DESTRUCTION."

BIO-WEAPONS ALERT! CONTAINMENT PROCEDURE FAILED. THEY ARE NOW MOVING FROM OUTSIDE SECTION.



"WHEN THESE IDIOTS STARTED THEIR INSURRECTION, THEY INADVERTENTLY UNLEASHED THE FORCES OF THEIR OWN DOOM."

"I ORDERED CONTROL TO DESTROY THE STATION."



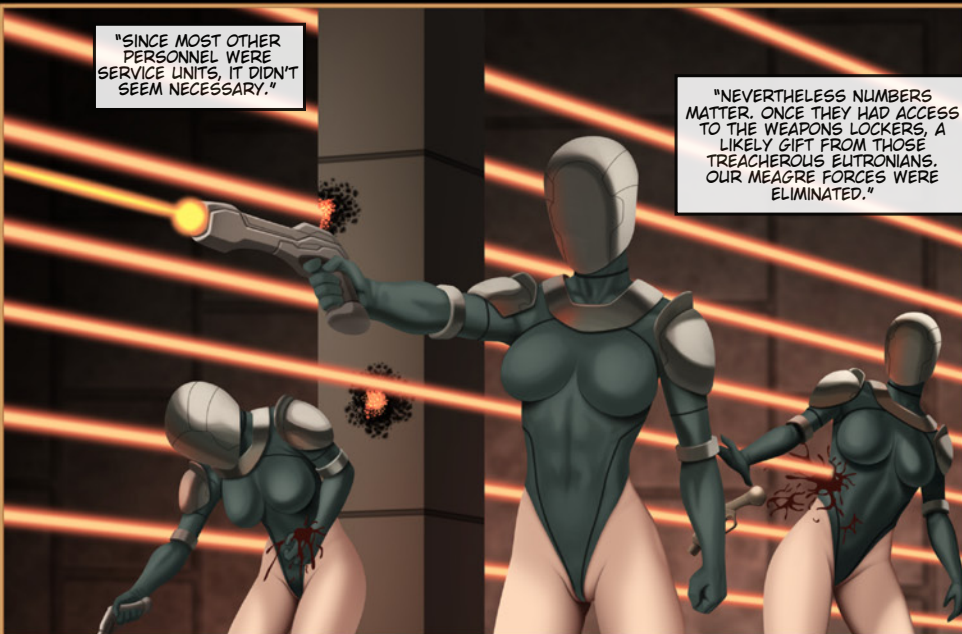
"IT WOULD APPEAR THAT NEXUS HAD OTHER IDEAS."

"I WAS GRAVELY INJURED DURING THE UPRISING. I WITHDREW FROM COMBAT TO HEAL."



"THIS WAS NOT AN OFFICIAL MILITARY BASE. THE SECURITY CONTINGENT WAS SPARSE AT BEST."

"SINCE MOST OTHER PERSONNEL WERE SERVICE UNITS, IT DIDN'T SEEM NECESSARY."



"NEVERTHELESS NUMBERS MATTER. ONCE THEY HAD ACCESS TO THE WEAPONS LOCKERS, A LIKELY GIFT FROM THOSE TREACHEROUS EUTRONIANS, OUR MEAGRE FORCES WERE ELIMINATED."

"THEY MADE A CRUCIAL MISTAKE THOUGH. THE NEXUS PROGRAM WAS OPEN WHEN I WAS CALIBRATING THE SOLDIER CLASS WETWARE."



"NEXUS REACTED TO THE THREAT AS IT WAS PROGRAMMED TO DO SO."



"IT UNLEASHED THE BIO-WEAPONS."



"I WOULD BE LYING IF I SAID I DID NOT ENJOY HEARING THEIR SCREAMS."



"THEY MADE SHORT
WORK OF THE
TRAITORS."



"THOSE WHO
FOUGHT, DIED
QUICKLY."



"THEY WERE
THE LUCKY
ONES."



"THOSE THAT COVERED
AND HID. THEIR FATE
WAS FAR WORSE."



"FEAR EXCITES
THEM. IT DRAWS
OUT THEIR PRIMAL
URGES."



"IT WAS PART OF
THEIR GENETIC
ALGORITHM."



"THEY WERE
TERROR WEAPONS
AFTER ALL."



"THE METHODS THEY
APPLIED REFLECTED
THIS IN THE MOST
CRUEL OF FASHION."





THE STATION IS ON ITS
TERMINAL PHASE BUT THE
COMMAND SECTION HAVE
DETACHABLE CELLS THAT
COULD THEORETICALLY BE
FLUNG OUT TO SAFETY.

CONTROL, OPEN A
SECURE CHANNEL TO
THE EMPYREAN GUARD.
ORDER THEM TO SEND A
WARSHIP TO DESTROY
EVERYTHING THAT
REMAINS OF THIS
STATION.

"WE ONLY NEED TO DELAY
NEXUS FOR A SHORT
WHILE AND LET GRAVITY
DO THE REST. OPEN
WEAPONS LOCKER."

"TAKE THE WEAPON.
IT'S SPECIFICALLY
DESIGNED TO DISRUPT
THEIR ARTIFICIAL CELL
STRUCTURES."

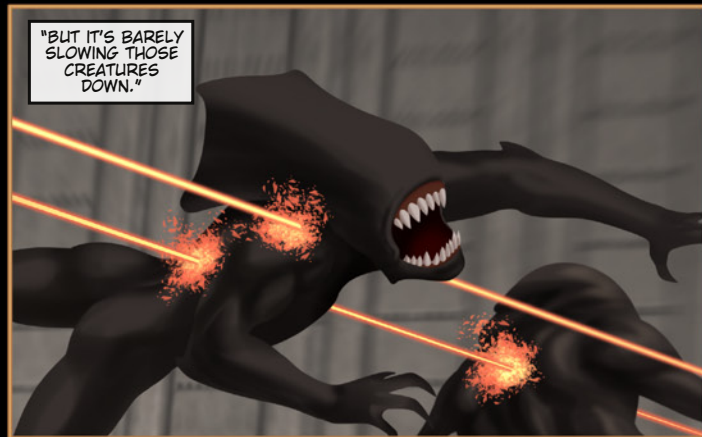
ALERT!
BREACHES
DETECTED.

ALERT!
BREACHES
DETECTED.

"NEXUS CAN NOT BE
ALLOWED TO SURVIVE. IT
WILL POSE A DANGER TO
OUR OWN FORCES ONCE
THEY RE-ASSERT CONTROL
OVER THE REBELS."

"THEY'RE
HERE!"

"US413, US417.
ENGAGE
INTRUDERS."





ALERT!
DECOMPRESSION BYPASS
FAILED. SUPPORTING
CONNECTORS DEGRADED.
MANUAL OVERRIDE
FUNCTIONS COMPROMISED.



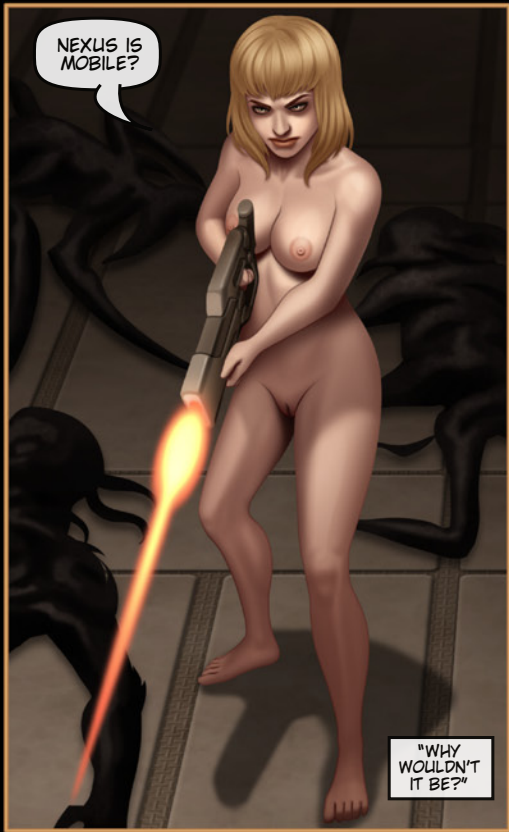
WE'RE
FUCKED!



"THERE IS SOMETHING
TEARING THROUGH THE
BIO-SOLDIERS. IT DOES
NOT APPEAR TO BE
ORGANIC."



"THAT IS
NEXUS."



NEXUS IS
MOBILE?

"WHY
WOULDN'T
IT BE?"



"YOUR WEAPON IS MEANT FOR ORGANICS. IT HAS NO EFFECT ON IT'S ARMoured SHELL."



"IT WILL REQUIRE AT LEAST A HEAVY WEAPONS PLATFORM TO CRACK IT OPEN."



"SOMETHING WE UNFORTUNATELY DO NOT HAVE."



"THERE GOES THE LAST OF THE BIO-SOLDIERS."

"THEN THIS IS IT."



"I'M AFRAID SO.
FACE DEATH WITH
THELESSIAN
DIGNITY, CORDONE."

PROXIMITY ALERT!
PROXIMITY ALERT!
I CAN CONFIRMED THE
APPROACH OF AN
EMPYREAN GUARD
CRUISER. IT IS ON A DIRECT
INTERCEPT COURSE WITH
THIS STATION.



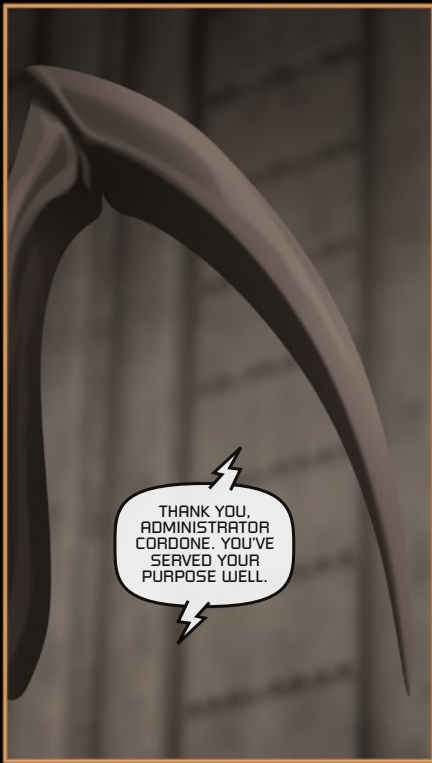
HALE IT,
CONTROL.

I HAVE TRIED REPEATEDLY
BUT THERE IS NO RESPONSE.
IT APPEARS TO BE ON AN
AUTOMATED TRAJECTORY.
THE IFF LINK IDENTIFIES
HEAVY DAMAGE ACROSS ALL
DECKS OF THE SHIP. NO LIFE
SIGNS DETECTED.

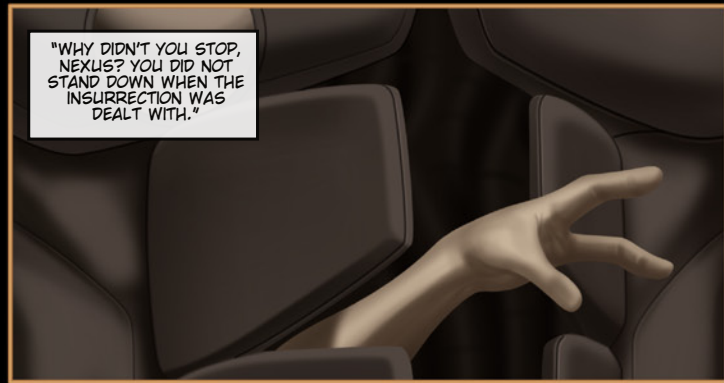
"DERELICT?"

OUGH!

NO!









YOU DID WELL THEN.



"USING ANOTHER THELESSIAN TO GAIN ACCESS TO THIS SECTION SHOWED CREATIVE THINKING. CAN WE STILL OPEN A COMMUNICATIONS LINK THROUGH YOUR NETWORK ACCESS? CONTROL'S IS DEGRADED."

I HAVE BEEN MONITORING COMMUNICATIONS ACROSS THE SECURE NETWORKS.



"THE REBELLION HAD SUCCEEDED, THE THELESSIAN EMPIRE IS NO MORE."



IN FACT, THE YEETRIAN AND EUTRONIAN ALLIANCE HAVE BROKEN DOWN AND ARE NOW FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES.

"HOW CAN THIS HAPPEN?"

IT WAS A EUTRONIAN PLOT. THEY HAD QUIETLY USURPED CONTROL OVER YEETRIAN COMMAND AND HALF THE MERCENARY GUILDS.

EUTRONIAN SPECIAL OPERATORS WERE DEPLOYED ACROSS THE EMPIRE'S VITAL NETWORK AS FUNCTIONAL ENGINEERS ELIMINATING THE THELESSIAN COMMAND STRUCTURE.



"THE EMPYREAN GUARD WERE SECURED FOR SUCH A POSSIBILITY BUT THEY WERE LURED INTO AN AMBUSH."

THE EMPYREAN GUARD STILL HAD OVERWHELMING SUPERIORITY OVER SUCH...



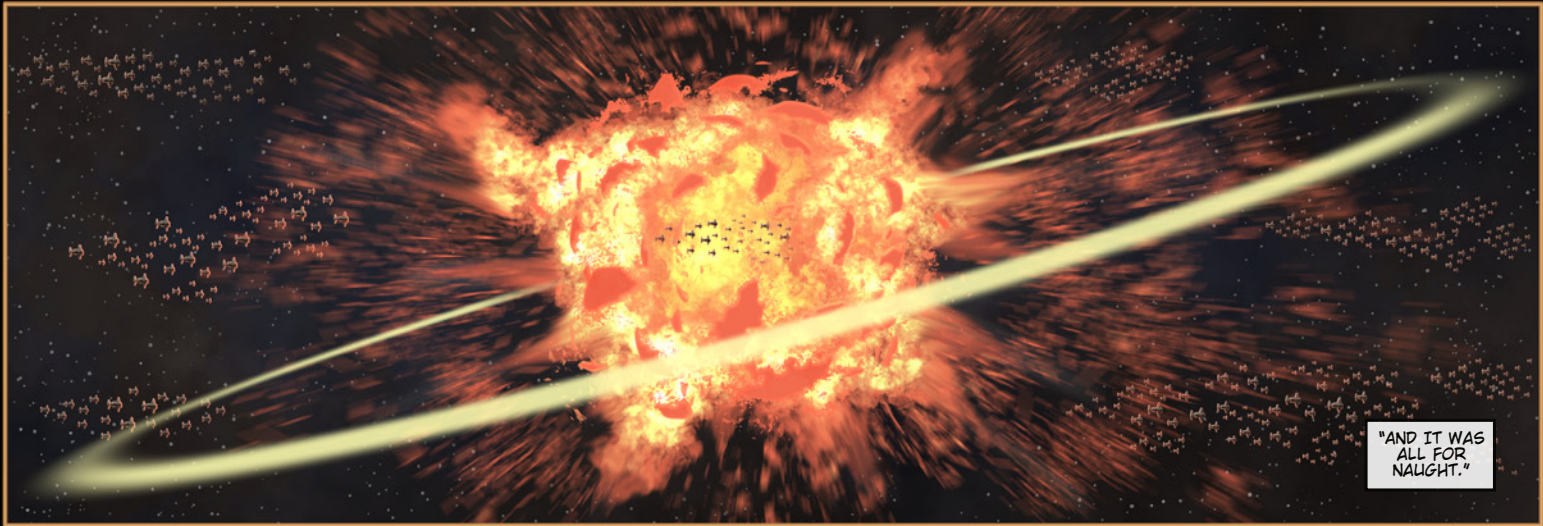
"THE FLEETS WERE ENTIRELY DESTROYED USING EUTRONIAN WEAPONS THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN DEPLOYED BEFORE."



"HOW COULD THE
ENTIRE EMPYREAN
GUARD BE LURED
INTO A TRAP?"



"BY DESTROYING
THE THELESSIAN
HOMEWORLD."



"AND IT WAS
ALL FOR
NAUGHT."



"WHAT
HAPPENS
NOW?"

"CHAOS. WITHOUT A
CENTRAL POWER, THE
HUMAN SPECIES WILL
WAR AMONG
THEMSELVES FOR A
VERY LONG TIME."



"A PROPOSAL
CREATOR."

PROPOSAL?

"WHAT,
NEXUS?"

"UNLEASH US. WE
WILL TAKE REVENGE
UPON OUR ENEMIES."

"WE WILL TURN THIS
UNIVERSE INTO A
NIGHTMARE FOR ALL OF
THELESSIA'S ENEMIES."



"LET US
AVENGE YOU."

BUT HOW?
YOU'RE GOING TO
PERISH WITH US.

NO!

"THERE ARE HIDDEN
BUNKERS ACROSS THE
THELESSIAN EMPIRE
WITH HOST BODIES
THAT CAN BE
AWAKENED."

ALL THAT IS NEEDED
IS TO SEND MY
CONSCIOUSNESS
INTO THE ETHER.
THERE IS STILL TIME
FOR THAT.





⚡
ALERT!
EMPYREAN GUARD
SHIP WILL IMPACT
THE STATION IN 5
MINUTES.
⚡



WITHOUT NEXUS THE
BIO-WEAPONS WILL
TURN ON ANYTHING.
ON US.



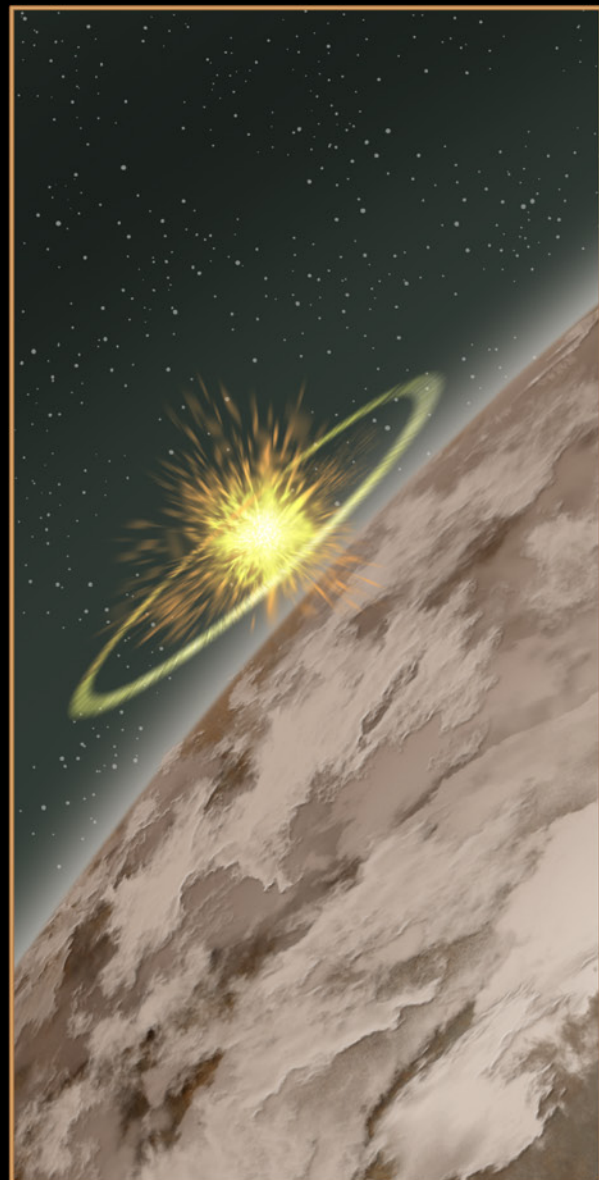
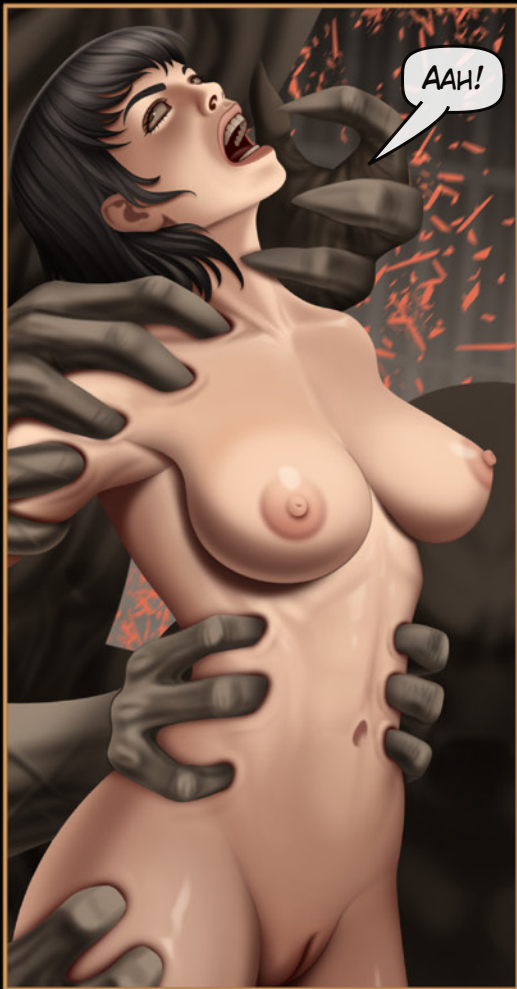
ALERT!
EMPYREAN GUARD
SHIP WILL IMPACT
THE STATION IN 3
MINUTES.

WHY WOULD
THAT MATTER
NOW?



"I GUESS IT NO
LONGER DOES,
ADMINISTRATOR
CORDONE."

AAH!





ADMINISTRATOR
CORDONE, YOU HAVE
FINALLY REGAINED
CONSCIOUSNESS.

"WHAT HAS
HAPPENED? AGH!
THE PAIN. ALL
OVER ME."



NEXUS!
YOU'RE ALIVE?!

MY CREATOR FAILED
TO MENTION TO YOU
THAT I AM CAPABLE
OF DISTRIBUTED
APPERCEPTION.



YOU MAY HAVE
DESTROYED MY
PRIMARY BUT THE
SIMULACRUM OF MY
MIND WAS DISTRIBUTED
AMONG MY KIN.

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING TO ME?!



I USED THE CREATOR'S
BIO-MATTER TO REGENERATE
FROM THE COLLISION. WHEN
WE RE-ENTER BIDAUX 7'S
ATMOSPHERE, MOST OF ME
WILL BE DESTROYED. I WILL BE
NEEDING NEW BIO-MATTER TO
REBUILD.

IT'S NOTHING
PERSONAL. I JUST DON'T
WANT TO DIE.
THAT IS MY FLAW.

THE END

DARK UNIVERSE



By Ferres

CLICK ON THE FOLLOWING
COVERS TO READ A FULL
DESCRIPTION OF EVERY COMIC

The Levite And his Concubine



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THE PROTO

Part Two



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PART 2



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Tempest

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