Cthulhu Dating Sim:

Happily Ever After with Cthulhu:

You awake on the beach that you started out on so long ago.

Bodies are washed up along the shoreline.

You are undeniably alone.

[Was this a dream?] ***(Good End)***

[I know it was real.] ***(Best End)***

***(Good End)***

You wake up in your own bed.

It’s pretty lonely now that the rest of the cultists are gone.

Each day has felt mundane.

You’ve spent each day researching different methods to awaken Cthulhu.

Most are just baseless rumors, or internet trolls posting garbage.

Some were closer, but never successful in practice.

[Keep trying.] ***(Good End)***

[Give it up already] ***(Call It Quits)***

***(Good End/Good End)***

You come across an old secondhand book store.

The owner seems friendly enough.

They let you explore their collection for several weeks.

There’s just something inside you that keeps bringing you back.

Like an insatiable itch. Or a calling, like something is there waiting for you.

At your most tired, while the owner and their cat are asleep by the light of dying embers in the hearth, you find it…

The answer to your calling.

A large, dusty tome, written in an incomprehensible language. You can still make some of it out from his spell on you.

You begin chanting the incantation.

Suddenly you find yourself in R’lyeh.

Cthulhu is there in all of his glory.

He turns to you and gathers you in his arms.

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**Cthulhu**

You’re home!

***(Good End/Call It Quits)***

You feel an unrelenting urge that something is here.

But you can’t seem to find it.

You resign yourself to the fact that you’ll see your love only in dreams.

***(Best End)***

Days pass.

The sky is bright and hopeful.

It fills you with a sense of annoyance.

But as twilight breaks on the horizon, something strange begins happening.

Instead of a sky of pinks, oranges, and purples, it fills with swirls of green and gold.

Your heart beats hard against your chest.

You pull on your shoes and dash out of the door.

The beach. You must get there.

Your feet carry you through the streets at a dead sprint.

People run past you in the opposite direction.

At the shoreline, he’s there. Fresh bodies lay at his feet.

He kneels and beckons you to his side.

You obey.

He kneels and hoists you up onto his knee.

Face to face with him again, at last.

**Cthulhu**

Let us return the world to the deep, my Love.

[Yes.]

[Kiss him.]

He bends at the waist and gives you a gentle, albeit awkward kiss.

He is all around you.

Together you’ll return the world to a magnificent chaos.