

TO VISIT  
THE GRAVE  
OF THE LADY  
PRIESTESS OF  
THE CHERRY  
BLOSSOMS?

DO  
YOU COME  
CALLING

SIR  
KNIGHT.

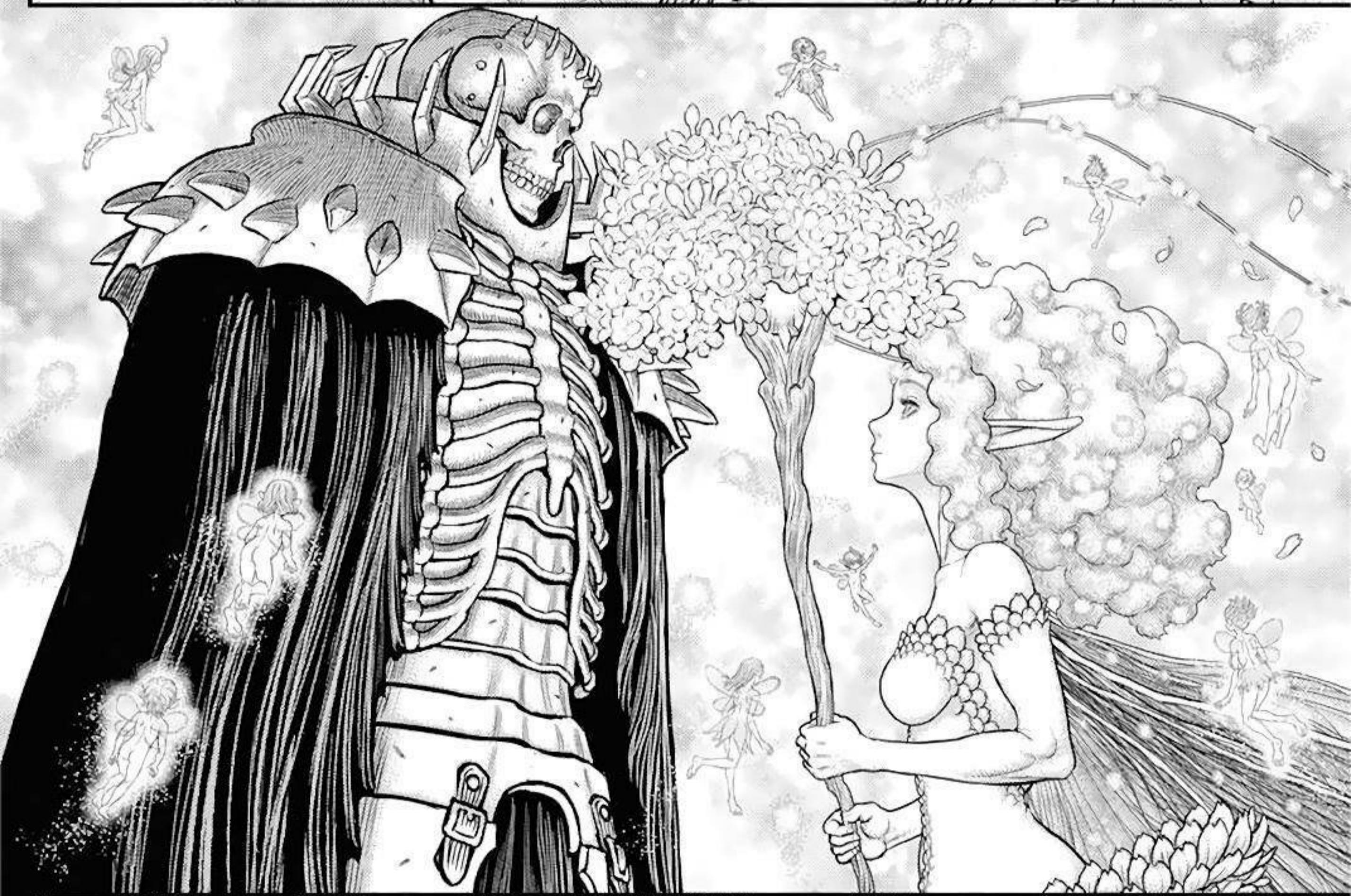
DANANN IS  
THE SPITTING  
IMAGE OF THAT  
WOMAN...!

I TOO  
COULD SEE  
HER FOR A BRIEF  
MOMENT, WHEN I  
TOUCHED YOUR  
ARMOR.

THEY  
LOOK SO  
ALIKE...!



\*FWUFF



MY  
AIM IS EVER  
SINGULAR.

THE  
REMNANT OF  
A GRUDGE.

I AM A  
PORTENT OF  
DOOM.

I HAVE  
NOT THE HEART  
TO BATHE IN THE  
LAMBENCY OF MY  
MORTAL DAYS.

IT APPEARS  
WE ARE NOT  
INVITED.

SHALL  
WE BE OFF,  
THEN?

WHAT  
KIND OF  
CONNECTION  
DID THEY  
HAVE?

MY  
MASTER  
AND THAT  
SKELETAL  
KNIGHT...

MASTER  
ARCHMAGE.  
MM?

UM...

SHE  
WAS VERY  
FOND OF THE  
BOTH OF THEM,  
BACK IN THE  
DAY.

IN HER YOUTH,  
YOUR MASTER FLORA  
SERVED UNDER THE  
LADY PRIESTESS  
OF THE CHERRY  
BLOSSOMS.

AFTER THAT  
CALAMITOUS  
DAY, WHEN THE  
BLACK SUN  
SHONE UPON  
THE LAND...

BUT HER  
FEELINGS  
WERE...TOO  
STRONG.

FOR  
THAT REASON  
WAS SHE EXILED  
FROM THE VILLAGE  
AND DRIVEN FROM  
THE ISLAND.

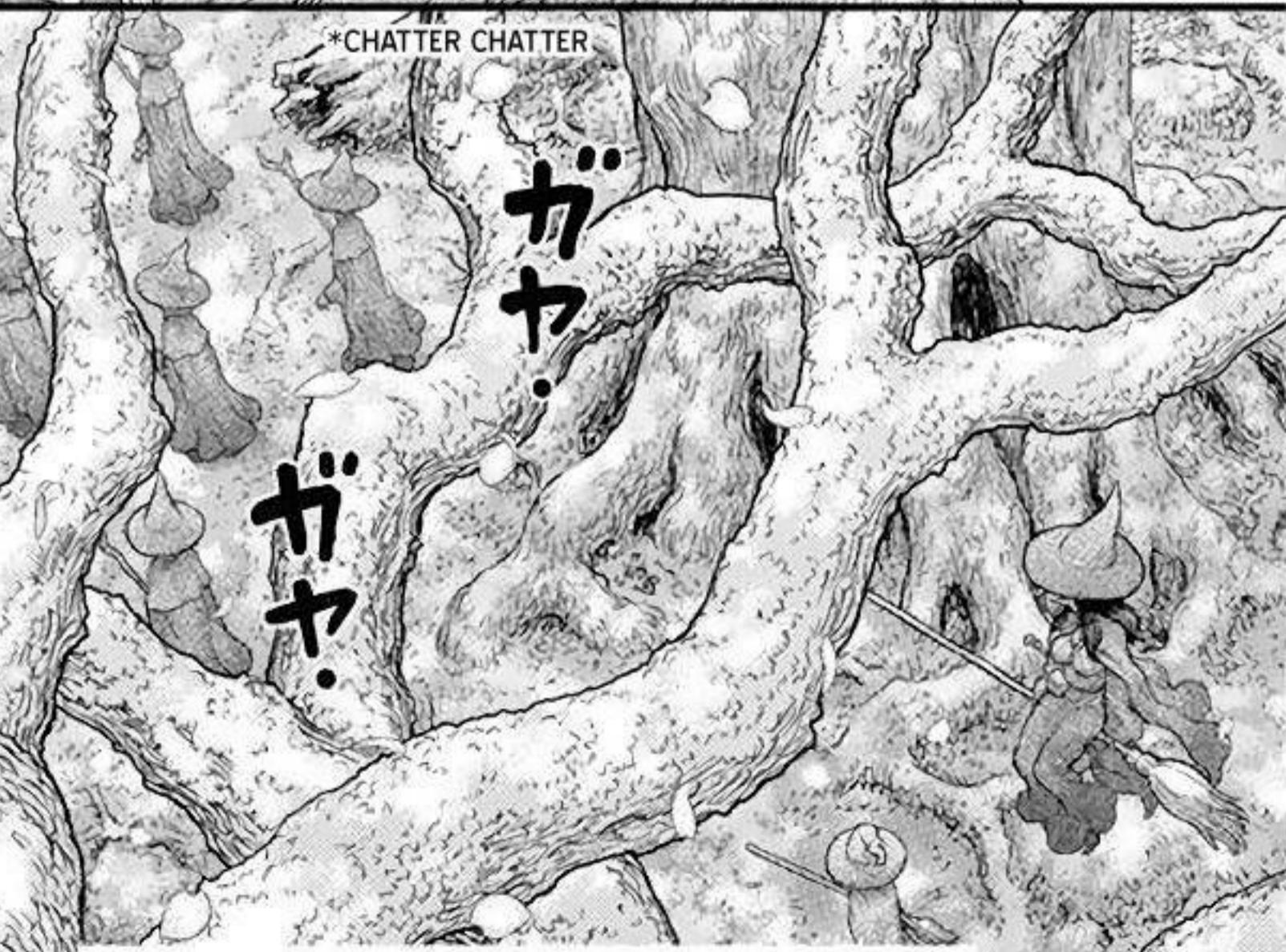
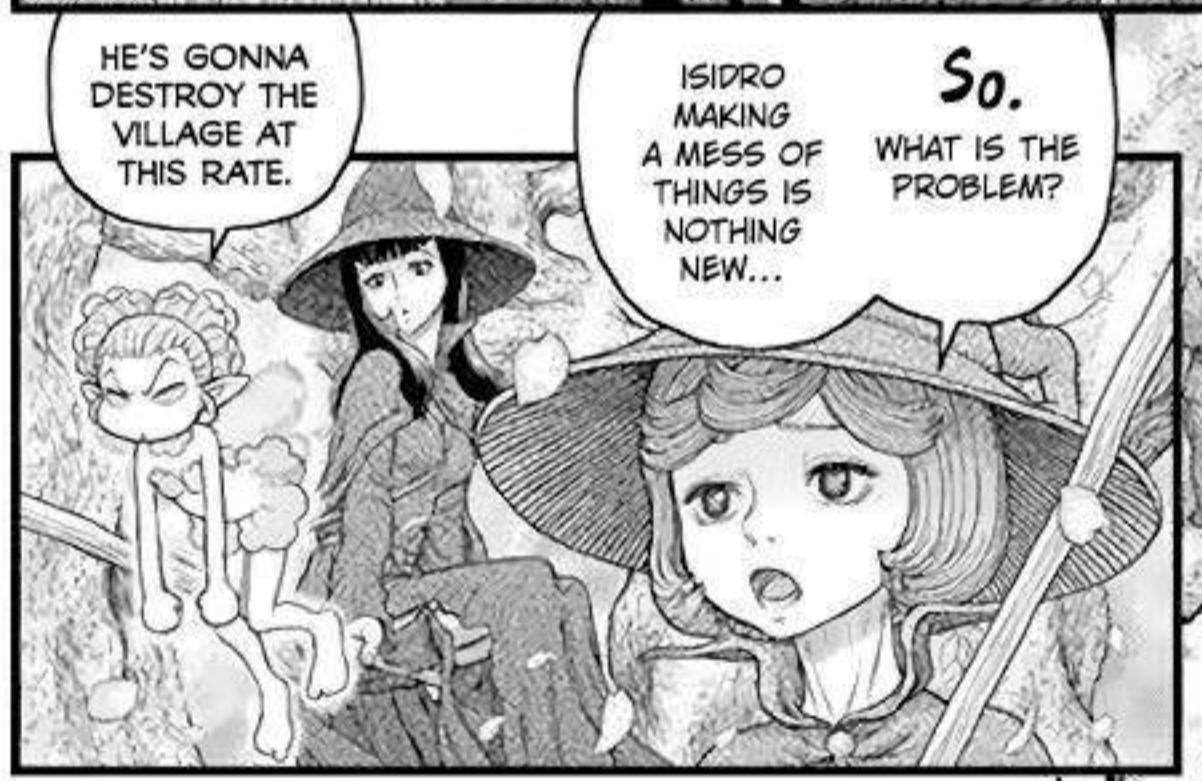
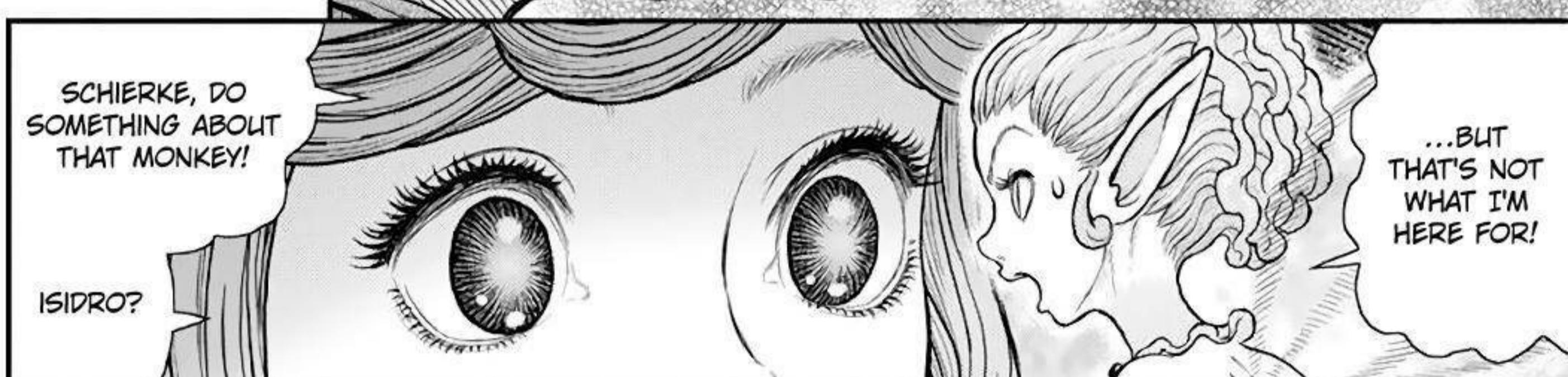
MY  
FRIEND  
FLORA  
VIOLATED  
A TABOO.

YOWZA!

\*PHEEW

A  
TABOO...







YES!

Yeah...

LEND  
ME YOUR  
STRENGTH!

WE  
WILL NEVER  
YIELD TO A  
BARBARIAN  
LIKE YOU!

EAT  
THIS!

THEM'S  
FIGHTIN' WORDS,  
GONNA HAVE TO  
CLOG THAT  
MOUTH!

UH  
OA!

\*BLOP

Cherry-  
kaze!

ELF  
BULLET!!

\*SNATCH

\*DROOOSH

AAAND  
THEEEN~

\*VWAAAAM

\*DWOOM

\*WHRL

DYNAMIC!

\*SKSSH

STYLISH  
WRAPPING!

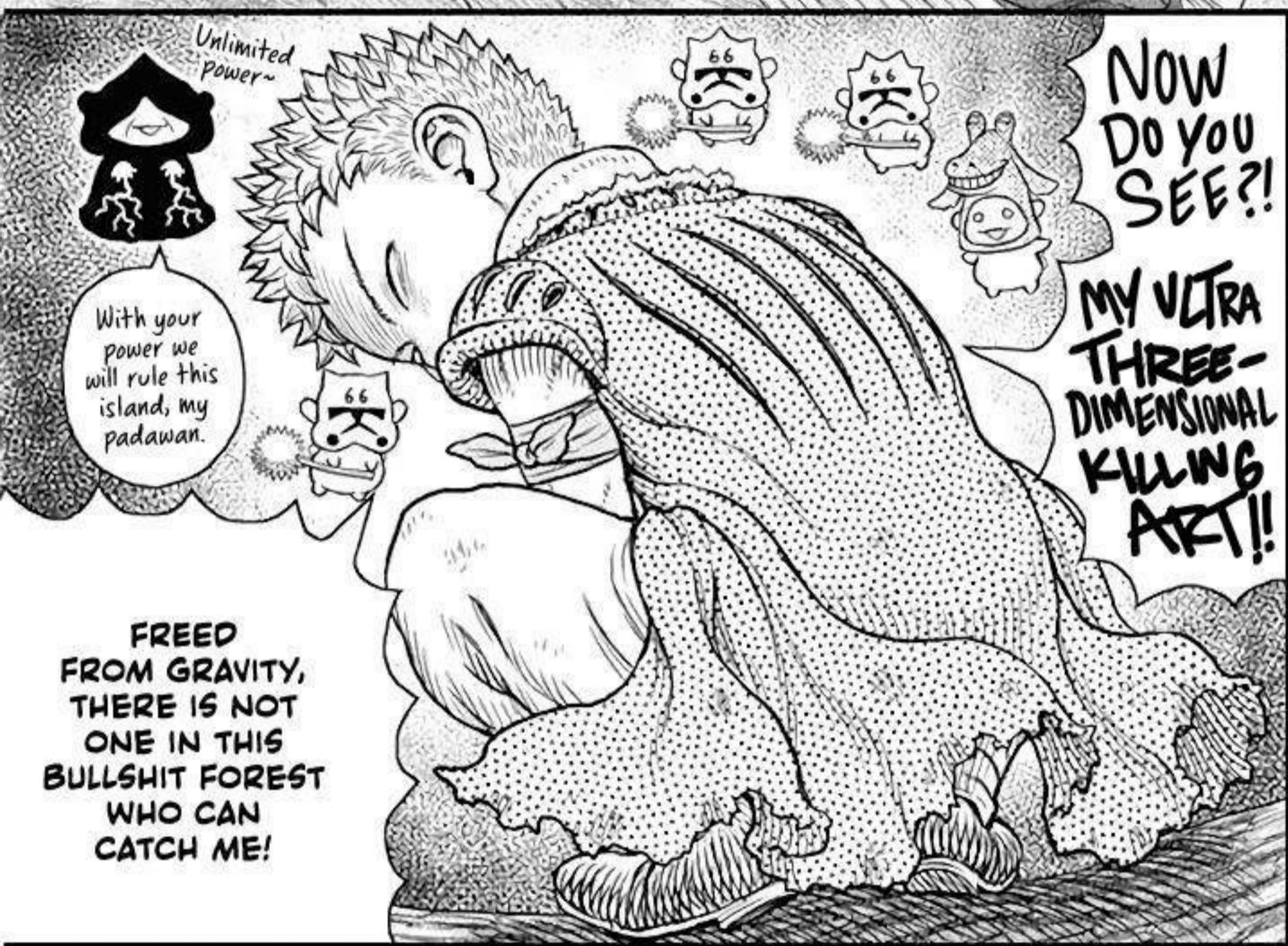
\*WHRL

MMPH!

\*YANK

KYAAA!

\*WHOOSH



AND YOUR  
PUMPKIN  
PANTIES  
WILL BE  
EXPOSED~

HYAH HYAH HYAH  
MY PADAWAN  
IS HIMSELF  
A MASTER  
CLASS IN  
SMALL-TIME  
PUNKERY.

I'LL  
SEE YOU  
HOWL AND  
WEEP.

That's a  
refreshingly  
sleazebaggy  
face.

YOU'RE THE  
ONLY ONE LEFT,  
SCHIERKE.

Well  
then~

Do  
some-  
thing!

I HAVE  
A DUTY TO  
ELIMINATE  
YOU!

We will shatter  
your soul with  
such terror that you'll  
never in a million years  
think to cross us again!  
You'll be crushed!

AS YOUR  
TRAVELING  
COMPANION, I  
WILL OVERLOOK  
NO FURTHER  
TRANSGRESSIONS!

So  
be it.

Now's  
OUR  
CHANCE!

Just  
a monkey  
after all!  
\*GWRRRR

Y— You  
think so?  
I'M A BIT  
OF A WILD  
ONE...

I GOTTA  
RESPECT  
SOMEONE  
WHO'S SO  
HONEST  
WITH THEIR  
FEELINGS!

Haha~  
YOU'RE  
FUNNY!

He  
dodged  
it?!  
Gaah!  
The  
nerve!

Oops,  
Can't  
have  
that!

\*SHWAP

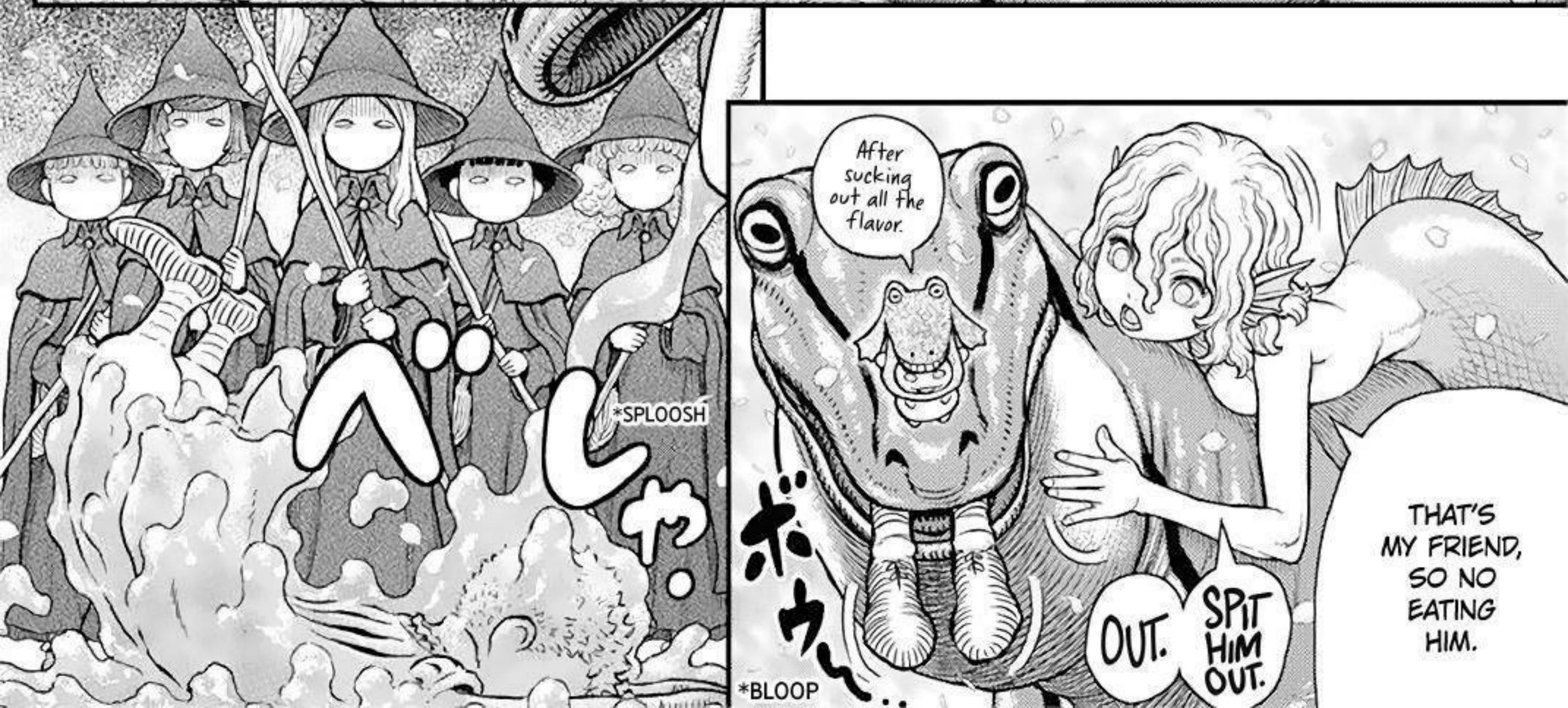
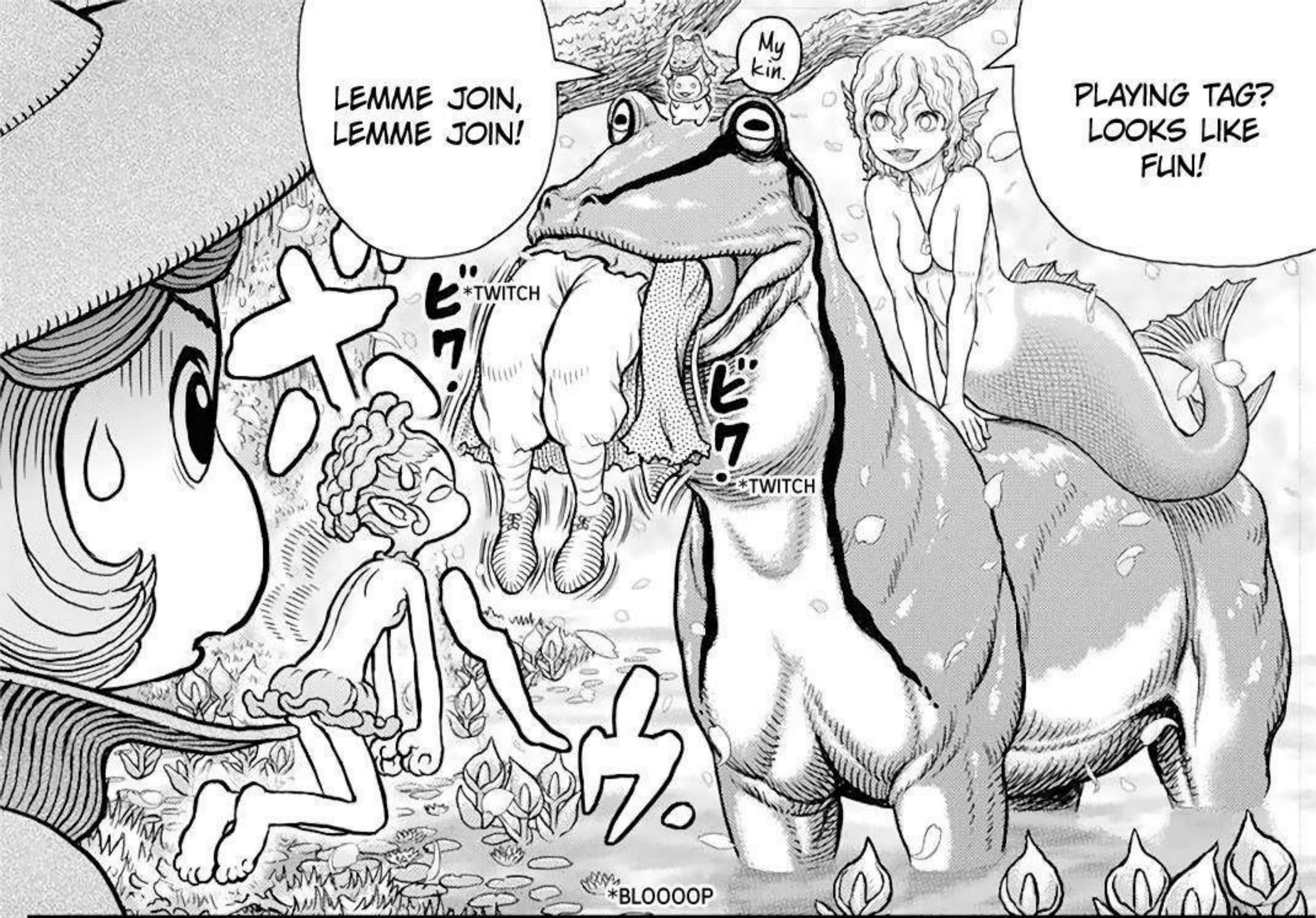
Indeed.  
If the girls  
down there had  
boobs like that,  
he would have  
been helpless.

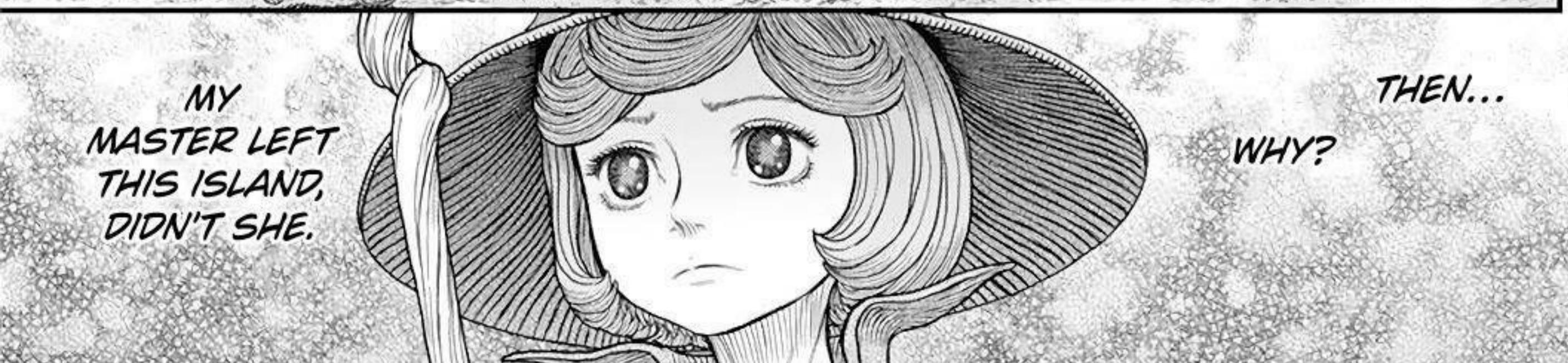
Boobs,  
huh?  
It's  
boobs.

I WON'T  
FALL  
FOR YOUR  
TRICKS!

NO LAWS  
BIND ME  
TODAY!







\*BAAH

YOU  
AND SIR  
KNIGHT  
SEEM  
TO BE  
ACQUAINTED.

HE SHOWS  
UP ALONG THE  
WAY TO MOUTH  
OFF ABOUT  
SOME DAMNING  
PROPHECY OR  
ANOTHER. HE'S  
AN OMINOUS  
SKELETON.

WELL I  
OWE HIM  
SOME,  
BUT...

IT'S  
NOT  
LIKE  
THAT.

HIS HEART  
IS DIFFERENT  
FROM THAT  
OF MAN.

OUR  
FRIEND  
IS NOT OF  
OUR WORLD.

AND AN  
ENDLESS  
RAGE.

HE IS  
DRIVEN  
ONLY BY A  
PROFOUND  
GRUDGE,

BECAUSE  
YOU ARE  
MUCH LIKE  
HIS FORMER  
SELF.

PERHAPS  
HE IS SO  
FASCINATED  
WITH YOU,



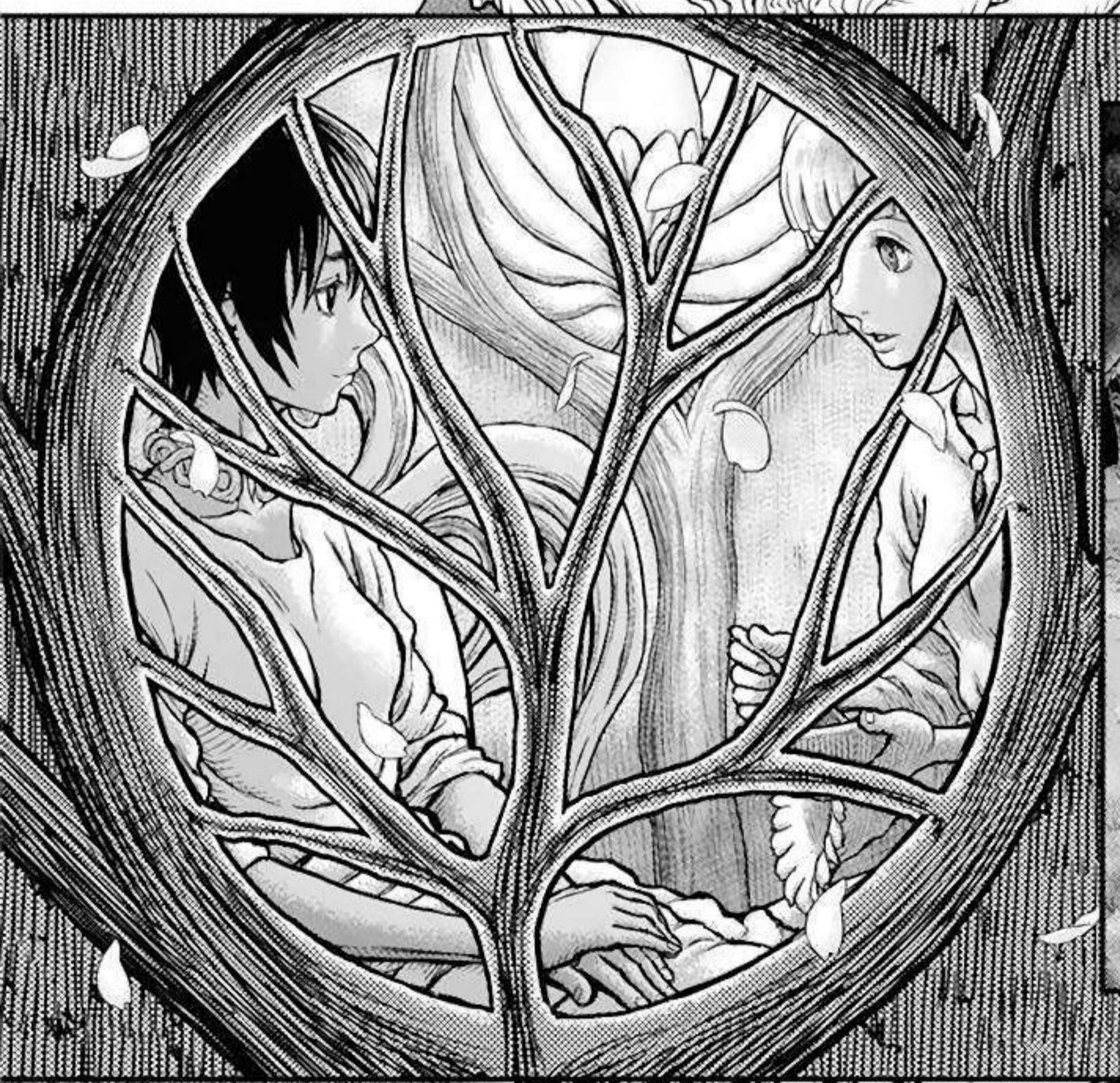
I DON'T  
NEED LOOKING  
AFTER BY SOME  
GUY WHO DOESN'T  
KNOW IF HE'S  
ALIVE OR  
DEAD.

THANKS  
FOR THE  
WARNING, BUT  
I DON'T DIE  
EASY.



WHETHER  
IT IS TO BE  
THE BREATH THAT  
KEEPS YOU ALIVE,  
OR THE HELLFIRE  
THAT CONSUMES  
YOU FROM  
WITHIN.

THEN  
IN THE END,  
YOU MUST  
DETERMINE  
WHAT TO MAKE  
OF YOUR  
FURY.



\*V00000M

\*GRRP

ON THIS  
LAZY ISLAND  
THERE'S NOTHING  
TO DO BUT NAP AND  
SWING THIS THING  
AROUND.

FORGET  
ABOUT  
DETERMINING  
IN THE END OR  
WHATEVER.

...TCH.





BERSERK

TO BE  
CONTINUED

DA Kentou Presents

# BERSERK 363

TRANSLATOR: LORDMUNE TL-CHECKERS: HAMPERA JUNICHI, DRPEPPERPRO  
CLEANERS, REDRAWERS, TYPESETTERS: SEPEZZ, THERICKERY RAWL PROVIDER: DAS

No.1 Fantasy Comic  
**BERSERK**  
MURAKENTAROU