

# BUCHER

#14 "KILL THE MESSENGER"

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## #14 "KILL THE MESSENGER"

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MY USELESS  
SISTER AND HER  
MUSCLED CONSORT  
SEEM TO HAVE  
PARTED WAYS  
FOR NOW.

POOR CAILIN!  
SHE JUST CAN'T  
SEEM TO KEEP  
A MAN.

ANY  
IDEA WHERE  
VERGILIUS IS  
HIDING?

WHAT? YOU  
DON'T FEEL  
HIS EYES ON  
YOU, EVEN AS  
WE SPEAK?

WORD  
HAS IT THAT  
THE BUTCHER'S BEEN  
KEEPING TABS ON YOU  
AND PAPUS SINCE  
FAESULAE.

THAT  
FILTHY  
SPY!

WELL,  
WHAT GOES  
AROUND COMES  
AROUND...



STILL, WE'D BEST BE ON OUR GUARD. THE BUTCHER HAS MANY ALLIES, BOTH IN THE OPEN AND HIDDEN IN THE SHADOWS.

HE MAY POSE A REAL THREAT...

SCREW VERGIILIUS, AND SCREW MY WHORING SISTER, AS WELL.

THEY ARE INSECTS TO BE SQUASHED. PUPPETS OF GAUL, BENEATH OUR CONTEMPT.



AH, BUT MY DEAR GIRL, WHAT ARE YOU IF NOT A WHORE OF GAUL?

I... AM... A SOLDIER OF ROME!

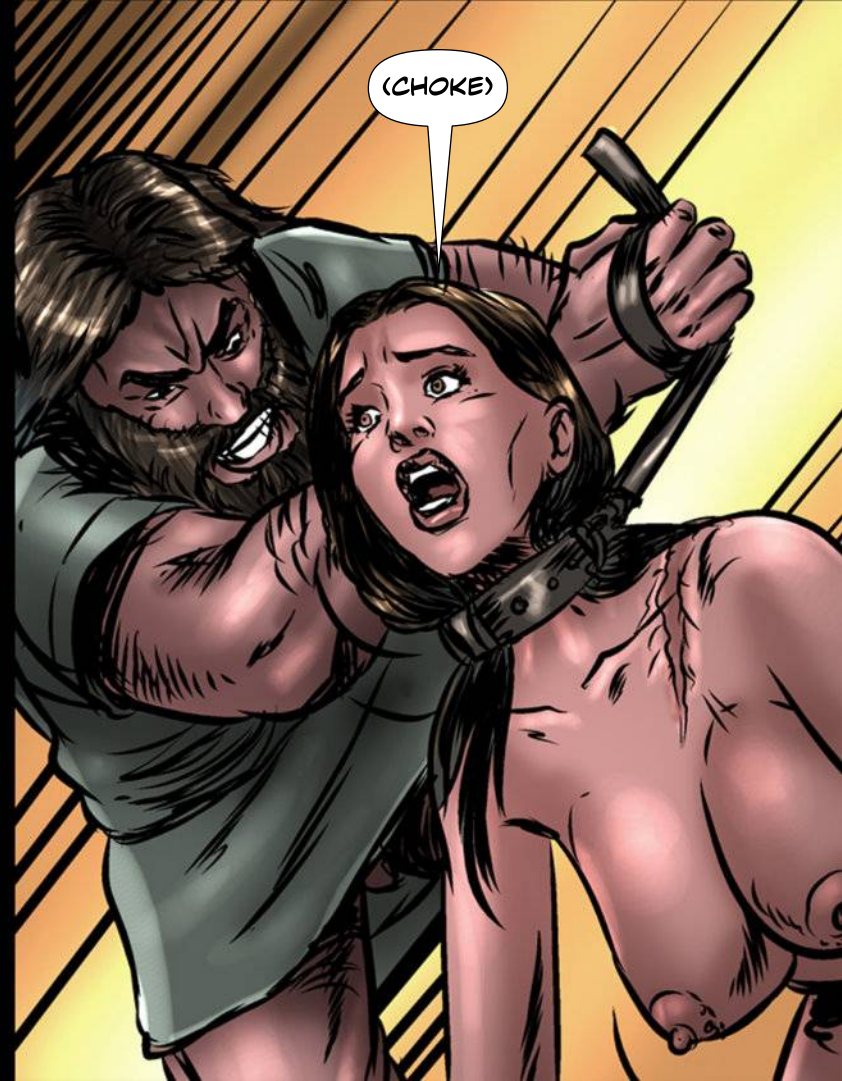


A BITCH OF ROME, YOU MEAN. AND MY BITCH AT THAT. ARE YOU LOYAL TO ROME, BITCH?

YESSSSSS!



THEN  
DOWN ON  
YOUR KNEES.  
I WILL TAKE YOU  
LIKE THE BITCH  
YOU ARE.

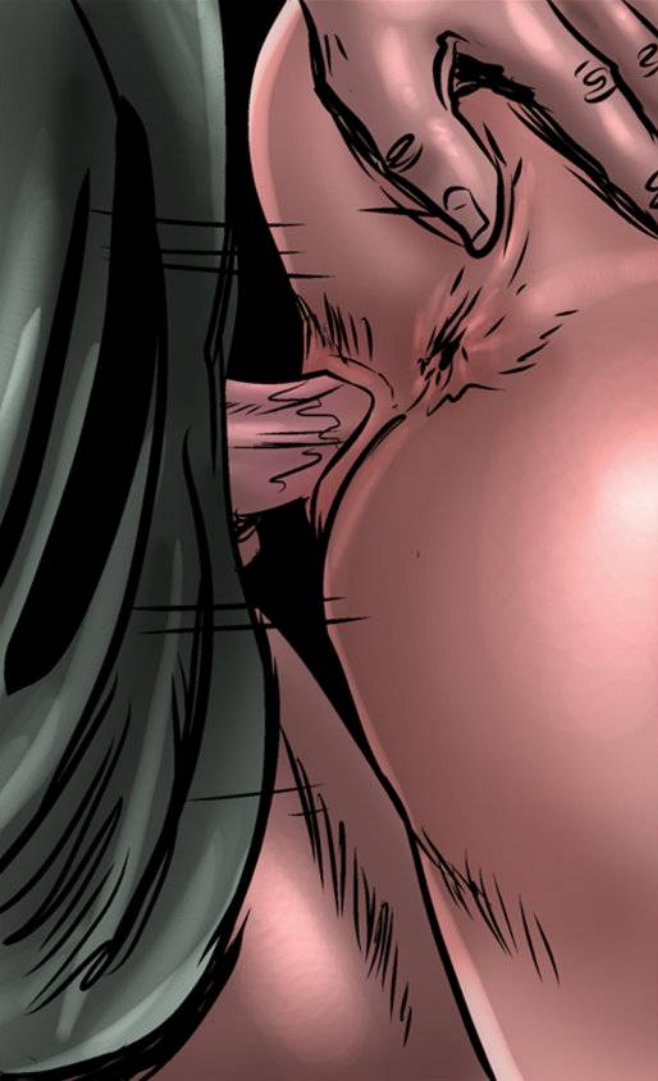


(CHOKE)



**ААААА!!!!**





**AAARGHH!!**

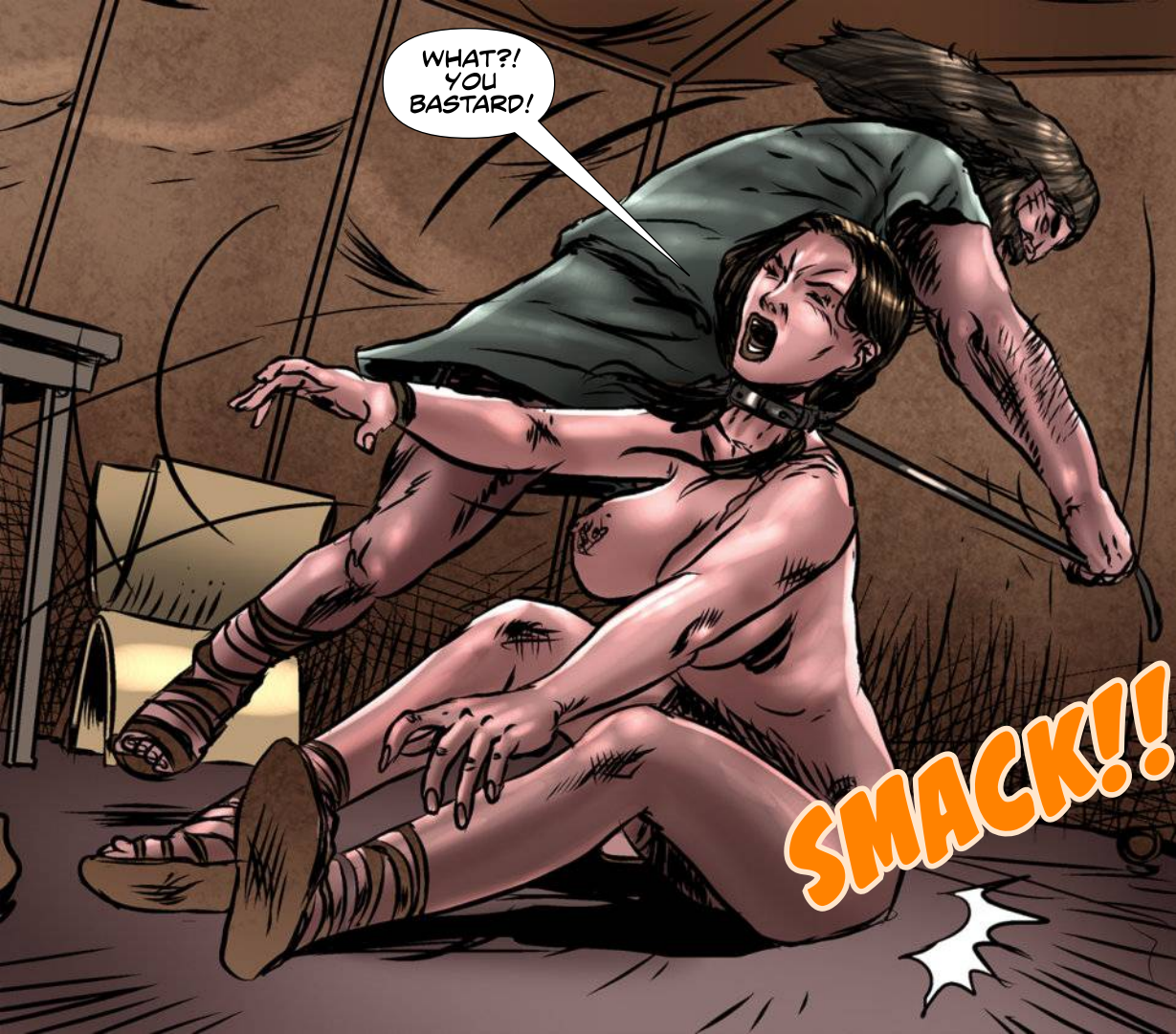


GOOD BITCH. GOOD DOG.

HEY, THIS BITCH IS STILL IN HEAT... ARE YOU GONNA LEAVE ME HANGING?



OH NO, I WOULDN'T THINK OF IT... BUT I THINK DOGGIE IS GOING TO GET ANOTHER BONE...

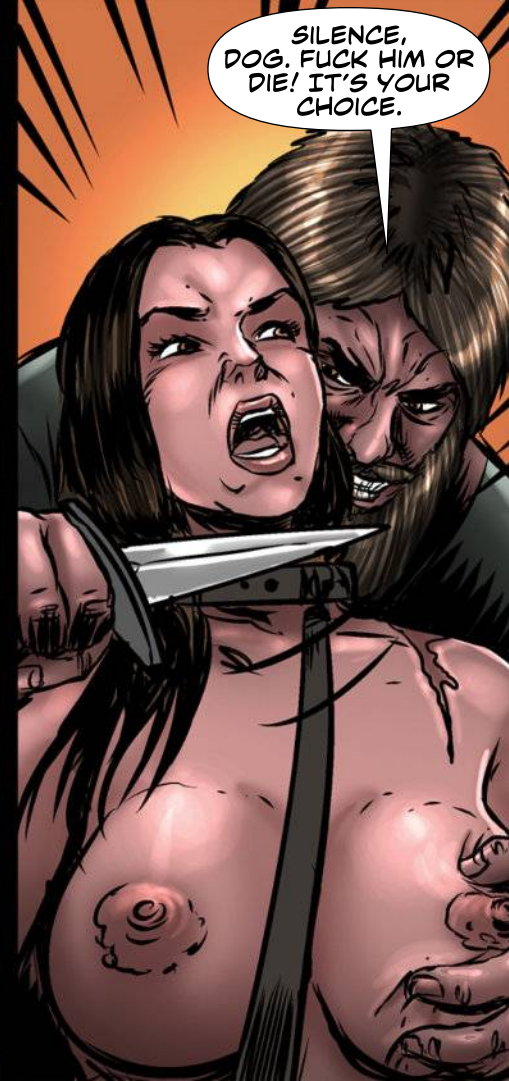


YOU  
FUCKING  
BASTARD!



ON YOUR  
KNEES, BITCH.  
ROME HASN'T  
FINISHED WITH  
YOU YET.

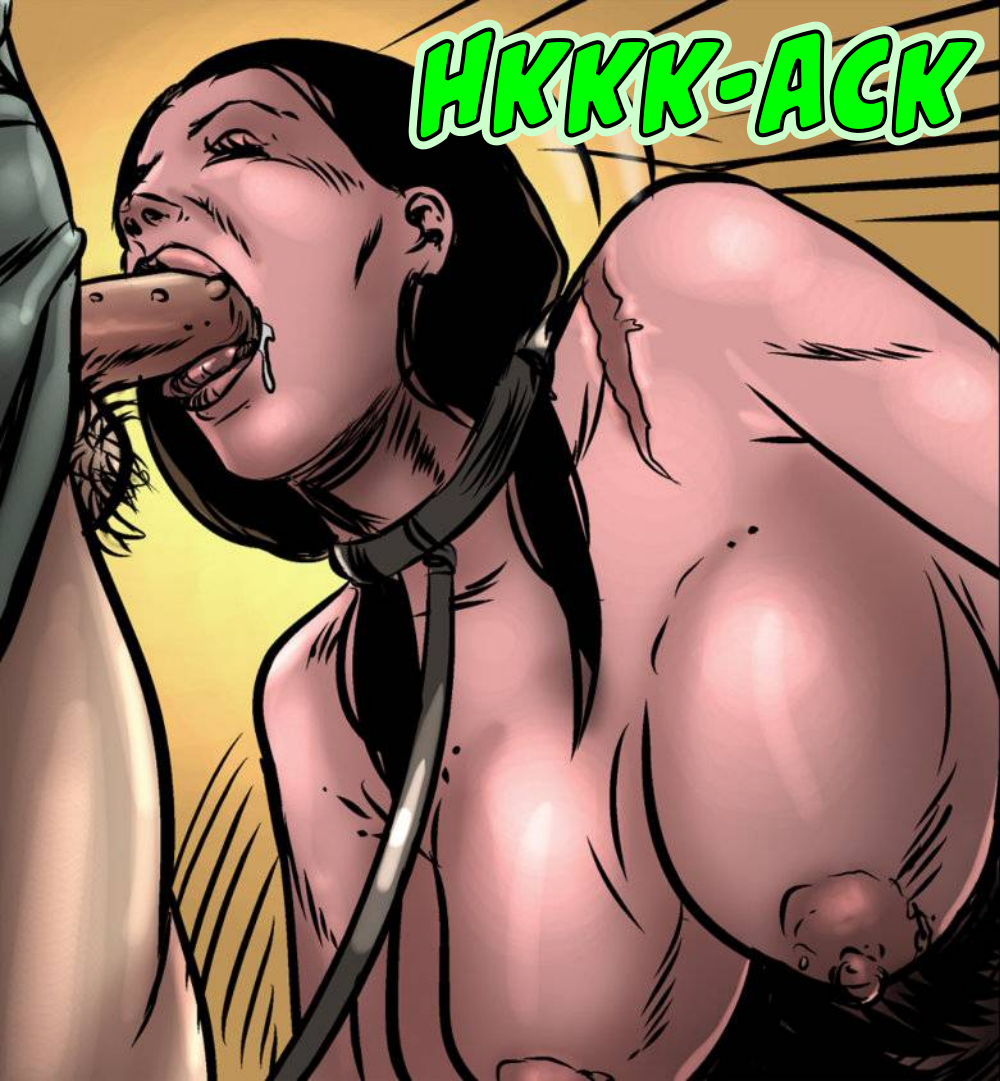


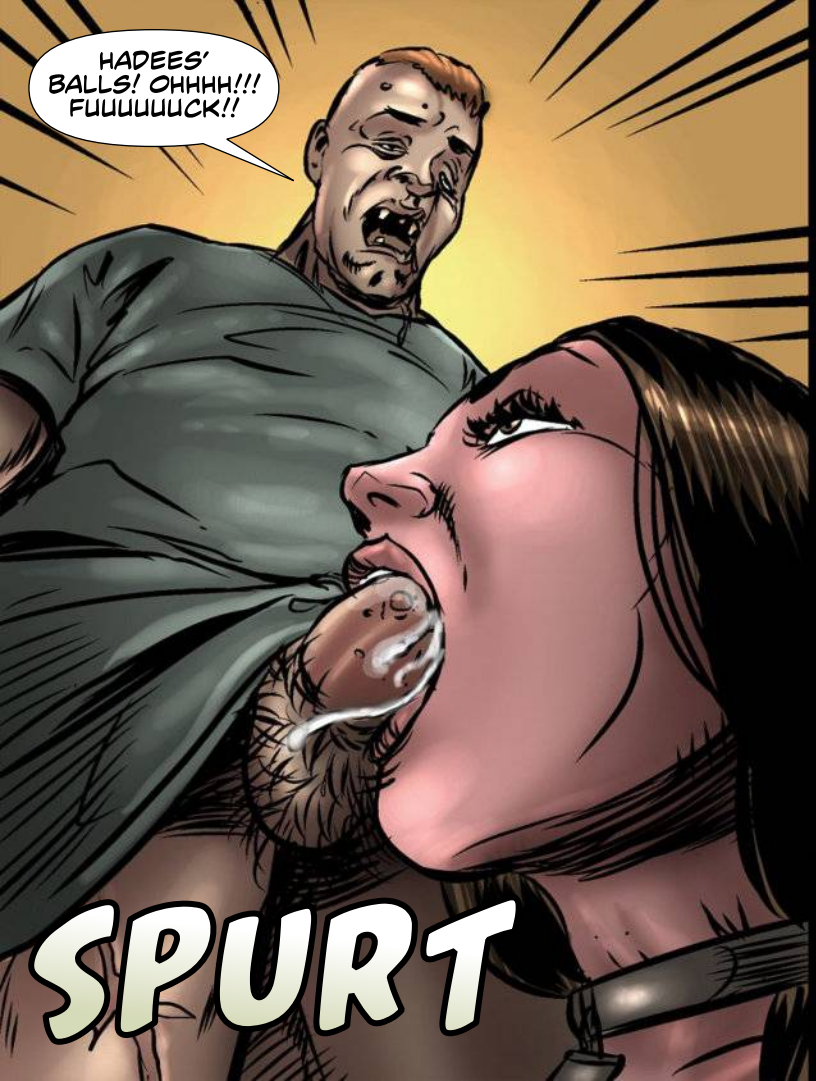




ZEUS!

**HKKK-ACK**





HADEES' BALLS! OHHHH!!!  
FUUUUUUUUCK!!

**SPURT**



ANYONE ELSE YOU  
NEED ME TO  
CONVINC?

HAHAHA!





TRAP!  
IT'S A  
TRAP!

HEY,  
ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT IN  
THERE?

HOLD  
YOUR  
POSITIONS,  
MEN!



BY ALL MEANS,  
DON'T  
RUN.

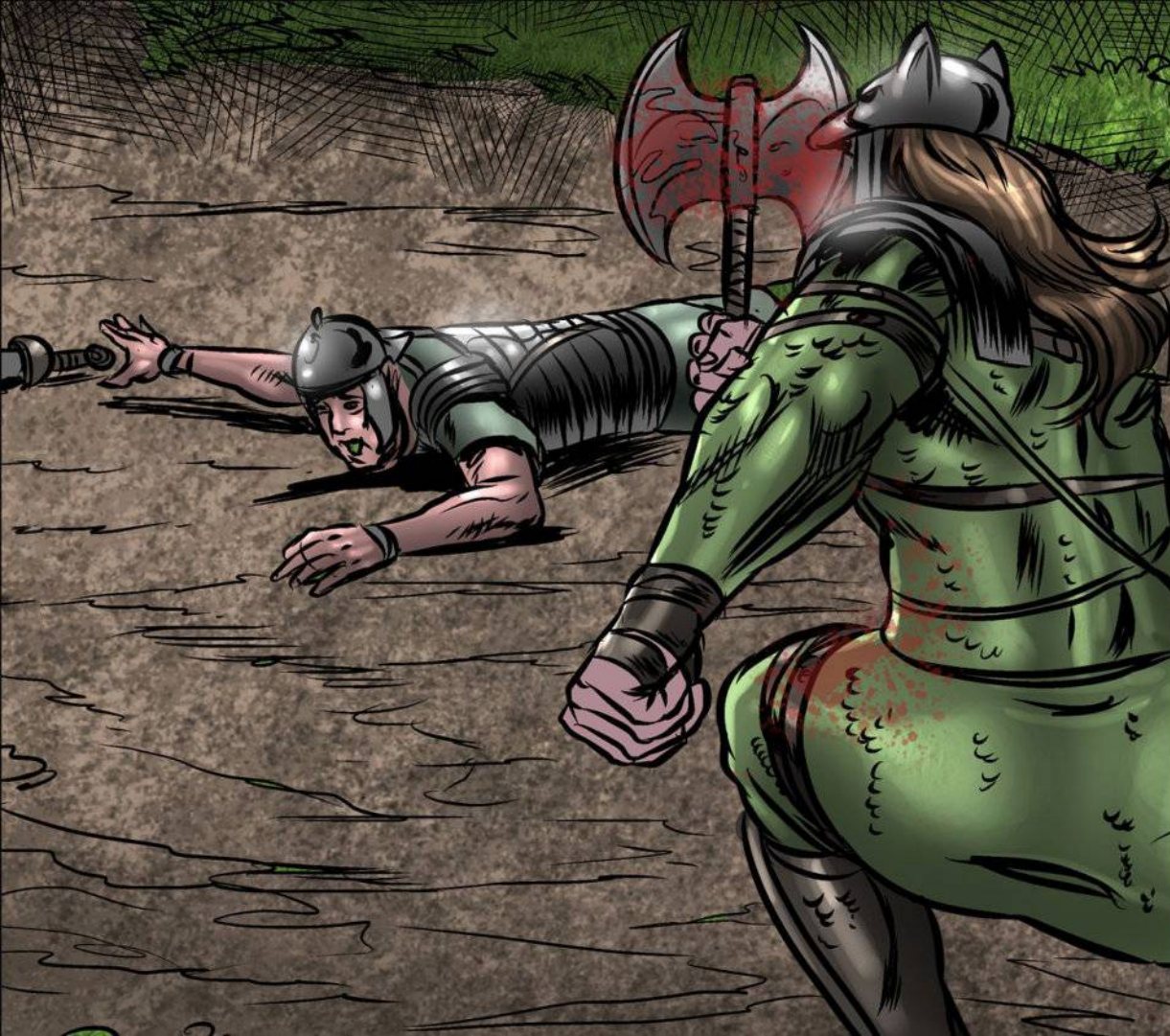


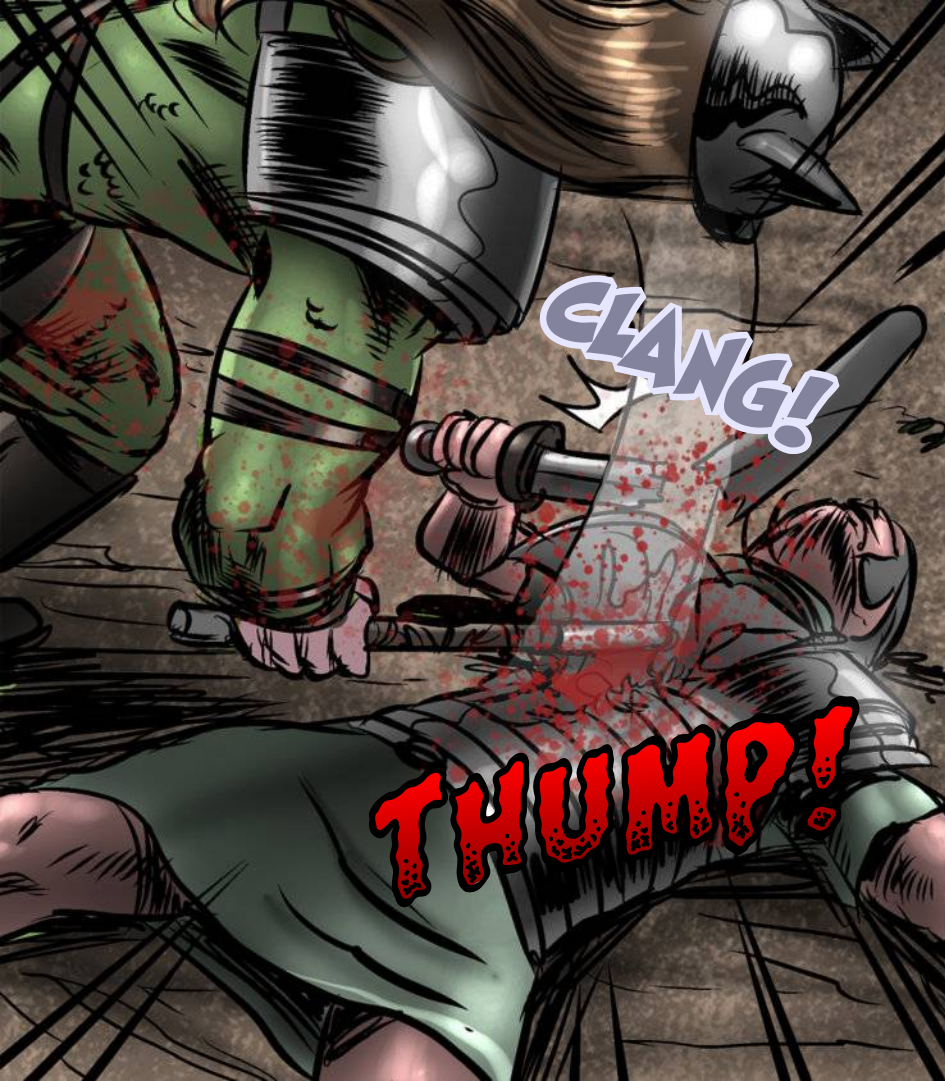
CHARGE!



**RAAARHH!!**



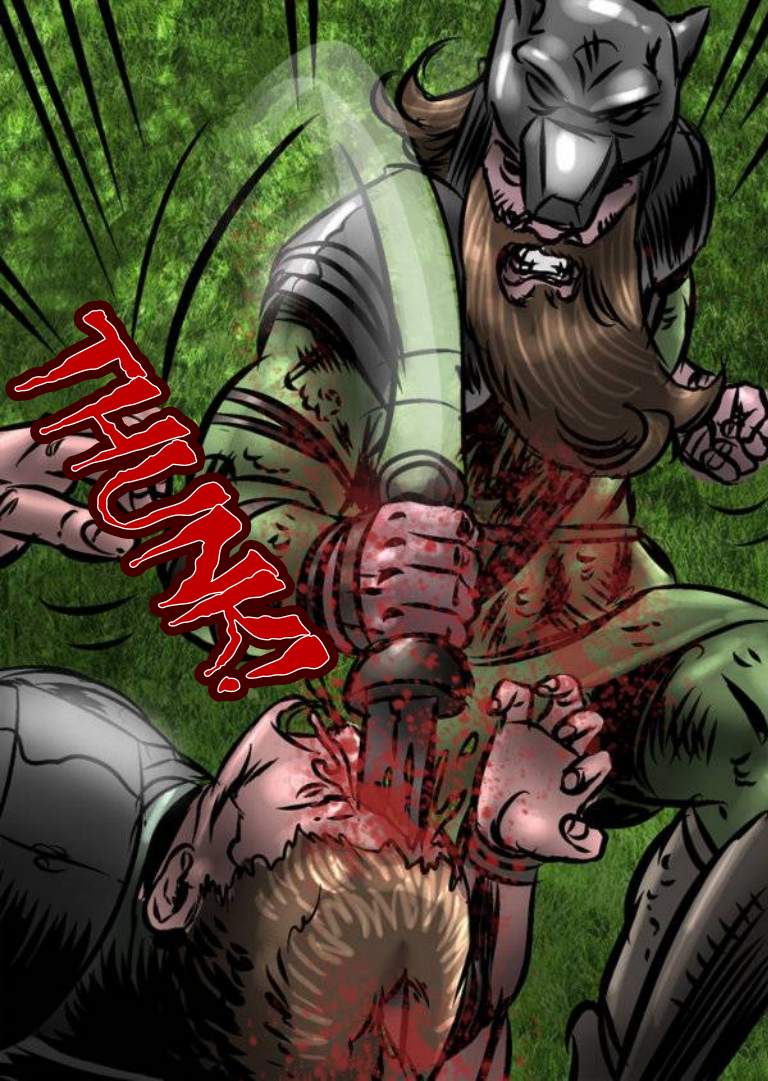




TO  
HADEES  
WITH YOU  
ALL!

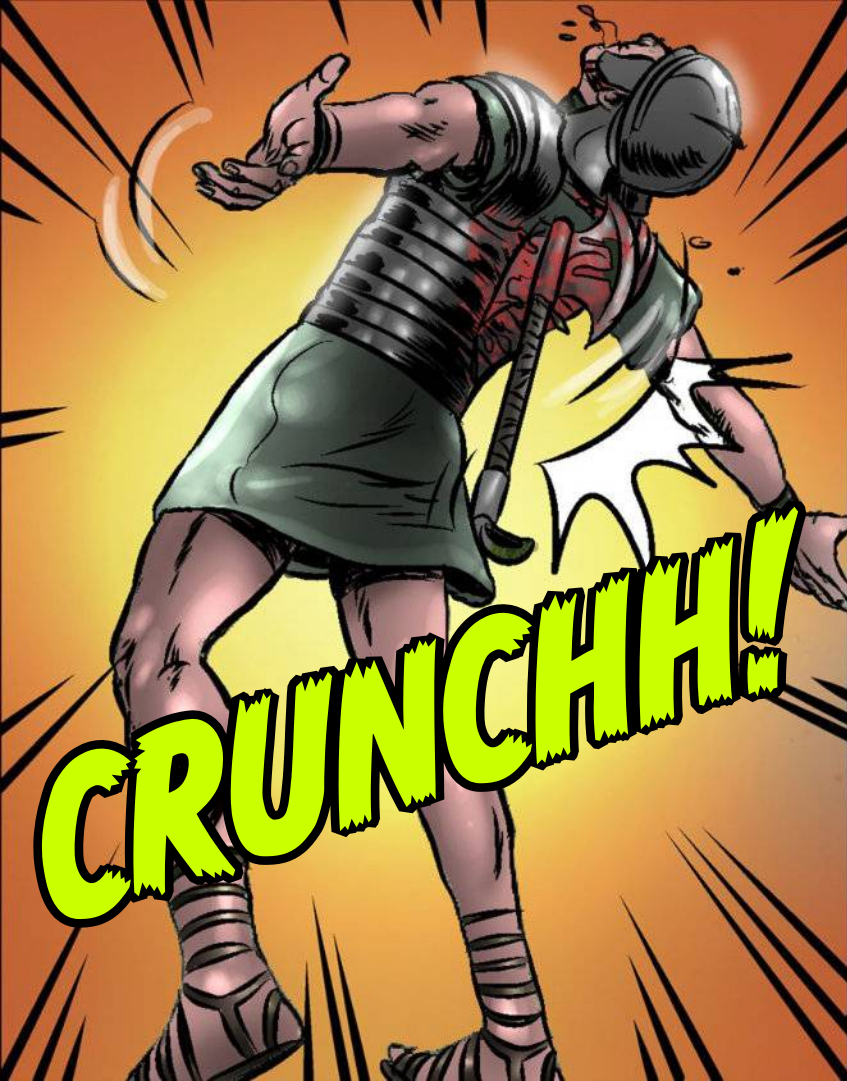








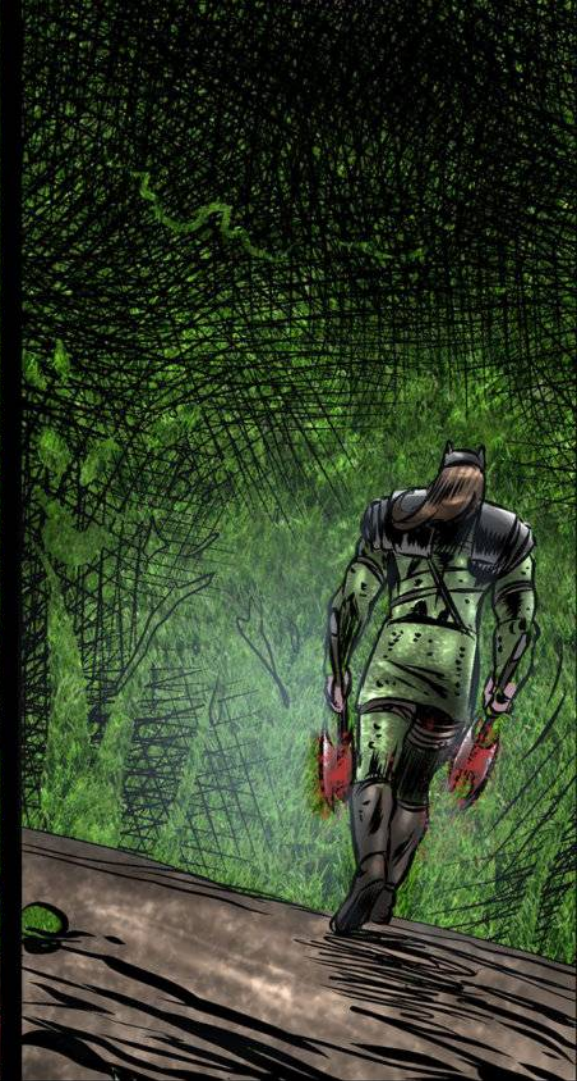




I HAVE A GIRL TO THANK FOR TEACHING ME THAT TRICK.

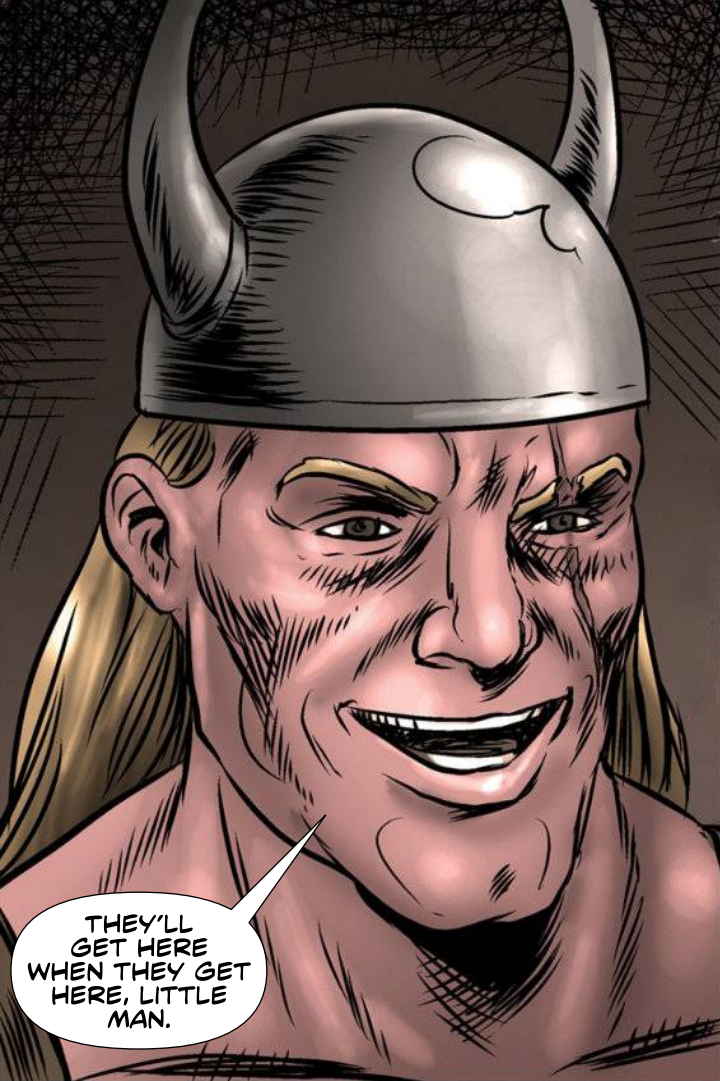









VERY WELL,  
WE'RE AGREED.  
YOUR TERMS WILL  
BE MET. NOW, HOW  
SOON CAN WE COUNT  
ON YOUR FORCES  
TO ARRIVE?




THEY'LL  
GET HERE  
WHEN THEY GET  
HERE, LITTLE  
MAN.



EVEN THE  
BIGGEST COCK OF  
THE WALK IS, AT THE  
END OF THE DAY,  
ONLY A GLORIFIED  
ROOSTER!



IF YOU HAVE  
NO INTENTION OF  
KEEPING YOUR WORD,  
YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF  
PLUCKED AND IN THE  
STEWOPOT SOON  
ENOUGH, MY  
FRIEND.



NOW, NOW,  
GENTLEMEN, ALL  
THIS BICKERING AND  
BLUSTER WILL NOT  
LESSEN THE MILES,  
NOR THE TIME OUR  
TROOPS MUST  
TRAVEL THEM.

BESIDES, HAD  
YOUR AGREEMENT  
NOT TAKEN SO LONG,  
THEY COULD HAVE BEEN  
HERE ALREADY--AND THAT  
IS ON YOUR HEADS,  
NOT OURS.



ALL RIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT. WE ARE  
DONE HERE. ANEROESTES,  
CONCOLITANUS, I'LL  
SHOW YOU TO YOUR  
QUARTERS.



VERY WELL,  
AT DAWN WE DEPART  
TO RENDEZVOUS WITH  
OUR MEN, BUT TONIGHT  
WE EXPECT TO BE  
ENTERTAINED.

A BRACE  
OF WENCHES  
FOR EACH OF  
US, AND MAKE  
THEM HARDY.



THAT'S RIGHT,  
WE WOULDN'T  
WANT TO... BREAK  
THEM, HAHHAHA  
HAHAHAHA

TRUTH BE TOLD,  
I WOULDN'T TRADE  
ONE OF OUR STALWART  
MAIDENS FOR A DOZEN OF  
YOUR PUNY WHORES, BUT IN  
THE FACE OF BLUE BALLS,  
BEGGARS CAN'T BE  
CHOOSERS.



YOUR NEEDS  
WILL BE ATTENDED  
TO, AND I'M SURE OUR  
WENCHES WILL SUP UP  
ANYTHING YOU DISH  
OUT TO THEM.



NOW THAT BITCH LOOKS SOLID ENOUGH. SEE THAT YOU BRING HER TO ME.

HER? THAT ONE IS A WARRIOR, NOT A CAMP FOLLOWER. YOU CANNOT HAVE HER.



A WENCH IS A WENCH. I DEMAND HER SERVICES.

YOU MAY AS WELL DEMAND I DELIVER THE MOON, BIG MAN. GET THIS THROUGH YOUR THICK SKULL...

MY WILL TRUMPS YOURS HERE, AND THE MATTER IS NOT OPEN FOR DISCUSSION. SHE'S OFF LIMITS.



STAY COOL, BROTHER. IT'S NOT A BATTLE WORTH FIGHTING... AT LEAST, NOT AT THE MOMENT.

BESIDES, WE'VE ALREADY GOTTEN WHAT WE CAME FOR, AND FROM THE SMELL OF THINGS...



...THERE'S PLENTY OF PUSSY TO GO AROUND.



MOUSE,  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?



DON'T  
CALL ME THAT!  
I NEVER WANT  
TO HEAR THAT  
NAME AGAIN!



I'M SORRY  
CAILIN... I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO... IT  
WAS ONLY MEANT  
TO COMFORT  
YOU.

COMFORT  
IS SOMETHING WE  
LEFT DEAD ON THE  
BATTLEFIELD.

THERE'S  
NO GOING  
BACK TO FIND  
IT NOW...



BY ESUS,  
MAN! YOU PLAYED  
THE FUMBLING DOLT  
WITH CAILIN.

I SWEAR,  
YOU ARE ABOUT  
AS MUCH USE TO  
WOMEN AS A BEESWAX  
COOKING POT - THE  
FIRST HINT OF HEAT,  
AND YOU MELT INTO  
A PECKERLESS  
PUDDLE.




AW, SHUT  
YOUR PIE HOLE,  
ANWELL. I'M JUST  
OFF MY GAME  
TONIGHT...



OKAY,  
AND EVERY  
OTHER NIGHT,  
TOO.







WELL MET, VERGIILIUS. I'M IMPRESSED THAT YOU'VE COME THIS FAR AND THIS CLOSE WITHOUT WORD FROM OUR SCOUTS.

SAVE YOUR COMPLIMENTS FOR THE ROMANS, DEVIN. THEY'LL BE HERE SOON ENOUGH.

ROME HAS VOWED TO ROUT YOU OUT, AND WILL SEND AS MANY TROOPS AS IT TAKES.





THEIR VOWS  
AND FUTILE THREATS  
BE DAMNED. IT IS  
WE WHO HAVE  
THE EDGE.

I'LL MATCH  
OUR SUPERIOR  
GEAR AND CUNNING  
AGAINST THEIR  
NUMBERS  
ANY DAY.

AND  
YOU WOULD  
LOSE.



SUCH  
HUBRIS WILL  
GET EVERYONE  
KILLED.

ANY SHRED  
OF HOPE OF FOR YOUR  
CONTINUED SURVIVAL LIES IN  
DISRUPTING COMMUNICATIONS  
BETWEEN ROME AND ITS  
GENERALS.



YOU MUST TARGET THEIR ENVOYS, AS I HAVE DONE, OR SUFFER DEFEAT. I BOUGHT YOU A FEW PRECIOUS WEEKS WITH THESE.

I SUGGEST YOU USE THEM WISELY.



THE GODS  
HAVE BESTOWED  
GREAT FAVOR UPON  
US BY PROVIDING  
SUCH HELP.



THE GODS  
HAVE NOTHING  
TO DO WITH  
ANYTHING.



VERGIILIUS,  
WAIT.

A comic book panel showing two men standing in a desert landscape at sunset. The man on the right is larger, with a long beard and a green tunic, looking towards the other man. The man on the left is smaller, also with a long beard, wearing a tan tunic and holding a scroll. The background features a bright orange and yellow sky over a desert with some tents.

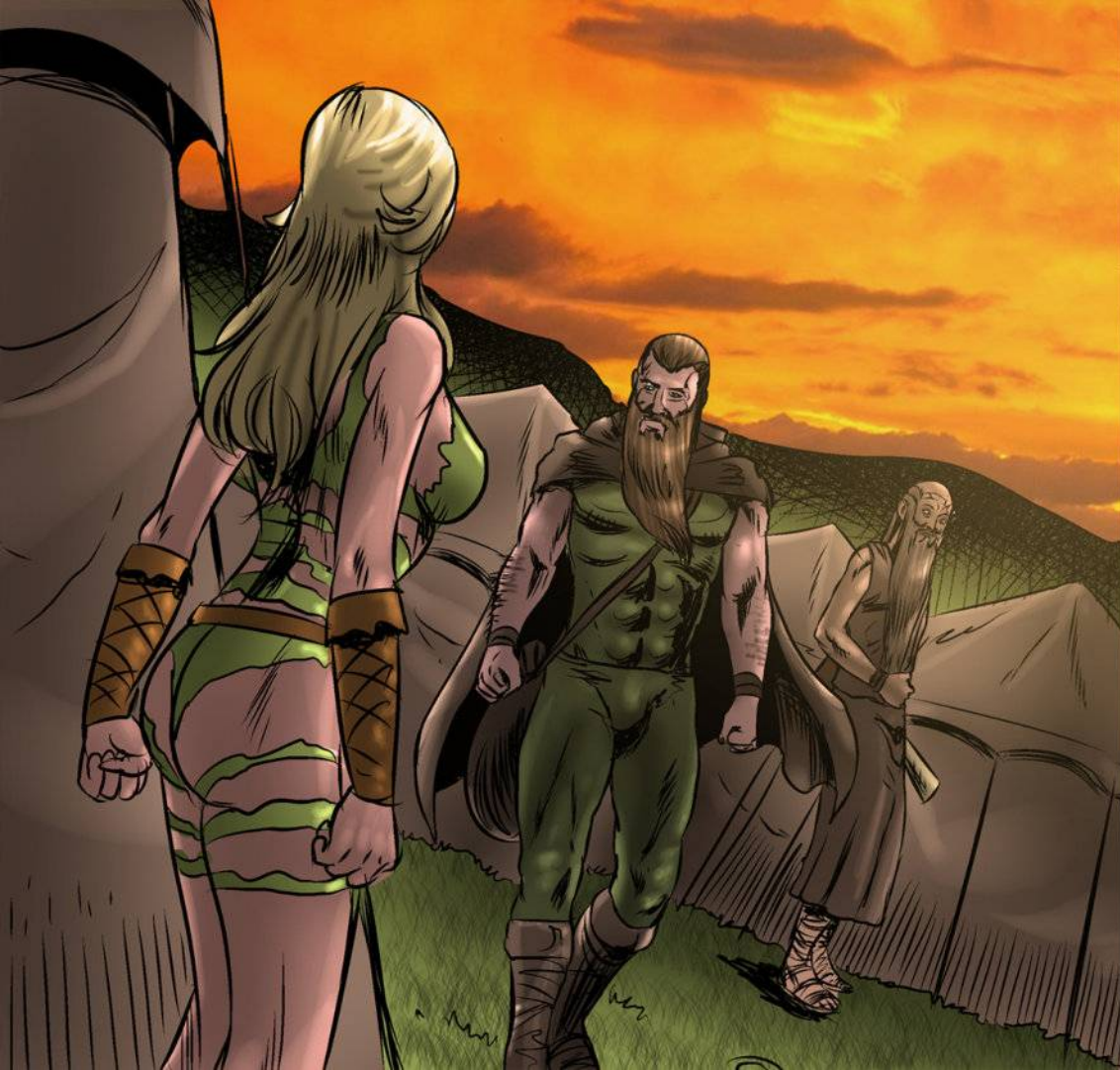
YOU HAVE  
MY THANKS, AND  
I'M SURE THAT CAILIN  
WOULD LOVE TO SHOW  
HER GRATITUDE AS  
WELL.

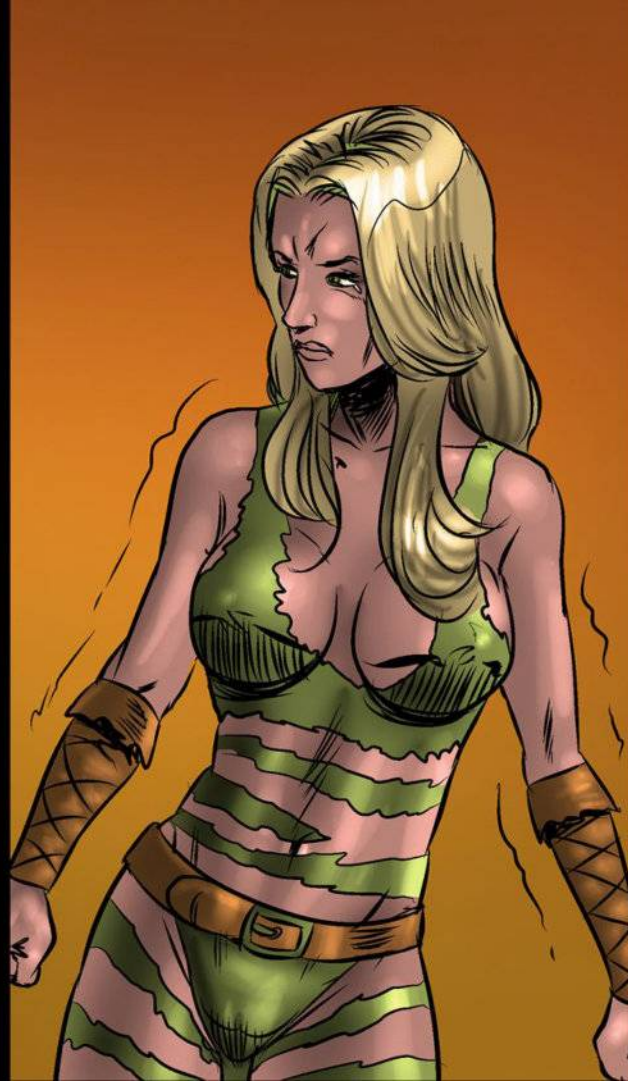
WILL  
YOU NOT SEE  
HER?



NO.

A comic book panel showing the same two men from the previous panel. The larger man is now looking down and to the side, while the smaller man looks up at him. The background is the same desert landscape at sunset.

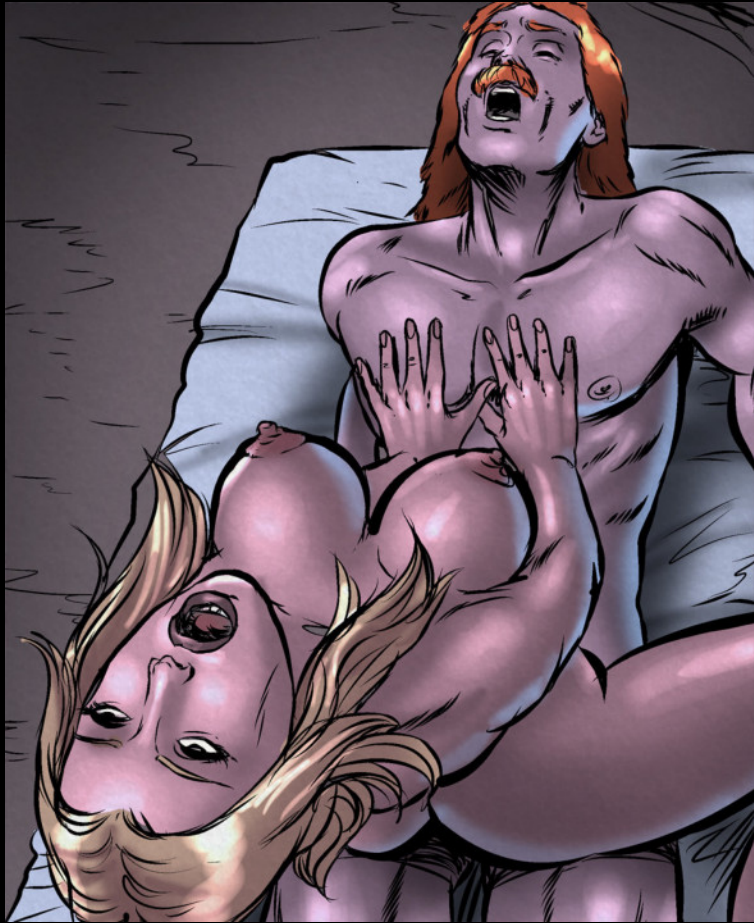






**TO BE CONTINUED  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE**

**DON'T  
MISS  
IT!**



**WANT TO SEE MORE  
BUTCHER?**

**HELP FUND OUR  
NEW ISSUES BY  
PURCHASING  
THE "SUPPORTER  
EDITIONS"**

**FREE ISSUES WILL  
STOP AT 16 AND PAUSE  
UNTIL WE COMPLETE THE  
NEXT SET.**