

son. He was very smart, but God is indifferent. Rather take me who is ignorant and lacking."

Tears begin to form in the woman's tears.

"Your son must have been to a good place."

"Then, how nice was your son?"

"In addition, how well did he memorize the prayers to God?"

"And how sincerely did you also teach your son? Maybe God took him first because he needed an angel.

"Thank you for comforting me". Everyone."

As there is a saying that they are neighbors, it is very warm to see each other comfort each other.

"One night, it was the night I was inside the house because I was afraid that everyone would get the Black Death. Suddenly, I heard a strange sound from outside. The sound seems to be vomiting or drunk. But the first zombie I became was my husband's friend."

"Hey, is it okay?" "Hey?"

"Honey, you can't leave."

"What are you talking about, that's my friend drunk. I'll pat him on the back and let him go home."

"It's good that you're kind, but this is too dangerous, honey."

"It's okay. Everything will be alright." I'll be back!"

"Honey, honey!"

"I couldn't stop my husband because he went out of the door in an instant. And that was the last image of her husband."

"Oh, my".

"My husband got bitten by a zombie as soon as he left. My husband's scream rang out, but I had no choice but to close the house."

The woman continues to talk while sobbing.

"That's how our husband and his friend became zombies and slaughtered the villagers."

"And you're the last survivors."

"Right."

"I can't fix people who become zombies either. Only people who are about to become zombies can fix it. I'm sorry."

Everyone was silent for a while. Rajare begins to ask what he is curious about.

"You can't go into the village?"

"Yes, those monsters robbed our village."

"So, they're not living things?"

"You understood exactly."

"We fought them with all our might and managed to escape with this hut."

"Zombies must be strong".

"That's not true."

"Then, can't you use weapons against zombies?"

"We just get bitten by zombies, or we turn into zombies just by touching our saliva."

"That's a serious fatality rate."

"And I'm worried because zombies are so aggressive."

"Of course you're worried."

As they talked like this, the sun went down.

"What should we do?"

"Let's all move to relatives in different villages."

"That's a good idea."

Most people agree.

"However, if you move at night, you may get bitten by zombies."

"I know. What should we do?"

"First of all, we have to sleep until today and move from tomorrow."

Everyone agreed with Rajare's opinion.

"I'll look outside, so please sleep comfortably."

"You must have had a hard time getting treatment today."

People look at Rajare with worried eyes. However, Rajare is not tired at all now.

"Don't worry."

Rajare takes a short nap until the sun goes down and decides to stand on the border with Balpiro. After leaving the hut, Rajare turns into a mouse beast. People who have to protect themselves believe in themselves and sleep comfortably in the hut.

"We must protect them, Balpiro."

"Worry about yourself, Rajare".

At night, zombies began to move again. Zombies couldn't come close to the flames because they were afraid of the light. However, some curious zombies have advanced right in front of Rajare.

"I told you not to come!"

Rajare used the stride they had to build weapons. After picking up the thin branches next to them, small stones that caught fire easily were attached using rubber. After that, when the zombie approached, he lit the stone and shot it at the zombie.

"This is what fire arrow is."

"It's not a long-range attack, the original purpose of the arrow, but I think it's a perfect weapon to get rid of zombies, Rajare.

The zombie was hit by an arrow and burned down with a bizarre sound. When I saw the zombie burning, the other zombies were scared and did not approach. In a way, the zombie, who was burned to death, served as the last stop.

"Success!"

Balpiro and Rajare, who confirmed that zombies were not approaching, also slept comfortably. Rajare had a dream after a long time. The young Rajare was playing in the water with his sisters. After having fun, Rajare was lying on a windy rock and receiving warm sunlight. When I came home with my sisters, there was a delicious Gaules family table.

"Wow, mom, thank you for the food."

Rajare eats home-cooked meals after a long time without paying attention to themselves together.

"Rajare, is it really good?"

"Yes, it's really good, mother."

"You studied hard. Why didn't you come to see me?"

"What are you talking about, mother?"

"I missed you so much..."

Rajare raises his head in an ominous mind and looks at his mother's face. The mother's eyes are recessed, and red blood is flowing down from the eyes.

"Mom, stop!"

As if the son's scream cannot be heard, the mother's body begins to crumble like a zombie. Rajare looked at the steak he enjoyed, and his eyes were stuck in it. Seeing something bizarre, Rajare seems to dream strangely.

"Stop, stop..."

"Oh, Rajare seems to be having a nightmare again. "I can't."

Balpiro quietly approaches Rajare. To help Rajare sleep comfortably, he summoned Rajare's nightmare using his power of novelty and pulled it out.

"Hey, why do you make a girl have nightmares?"

"I can't help it." I gain strength when I'm stuck to these kids."

"Anyway, our Rajare can't do it."

The little nightmare disappears from Rajare's dream, grumbling without being subjected to Balpiro. Rajare wakes up refreshingly, forgetting his nightmares.

"Did you sleep well, Balpiro?"

"Of course, Rajare."

"I think I had a dream yesterday, but I don't remember, Balpiro".

"Forget it, Rajare, dreams are useless to remember."

"Why?"

"It's just a virtual image."

Rajare nods and goes back to the people. Thanks to people who slept well thanks to Rajare and Balpiro.

"Thanks to you, I slept well. Thank you always."

Grandmother, the oldest survivor, thanked Rajare and Balpiro. In the meantime, the grandmother took them out of the pot.

"It's too small, but please eat it for a meal."

Grandma It was a meal made using all the food you brought. After finely grinding potatoes, after mixing milk, it was potato cream soup boiled in a pot over low heat for a long time. Rajare, who has not eaten properly these days, really enjoyed the soup. One remaining potato was yielded to Balpiro.

"Go ahead and eat, Balpiro."

"Well, this potato is really good. I think it's boiled with care."

After breakfast, they start preparing for evacuation.

"Well, I don't think you can live more here. Let's all go into the village and bring out the wagon and their luggage."

"Zombies have occupied the village. Is there a carriage?"

"There was a wild deer next to me, but zombies didn't attack the deer. Zombies are certain to attack only humans. I'll go in with each household and bring out the things I need."

First, they start looking for a carriage.

"Where's the carriage?"

"There's a common barn in the village."

Fortunately, they find four carriages in the village's common barn. Just in time, the survivor group was divided into only four groups: two families of three and two families of two. They each had relatives in nearby villages in Blancburg and decided to evacuate there.

The next challenge they have to overcome is to bring their belongings out of the house. Zombies were not sleeping in the dark when there was sunlight but hiding, so people could be attacked by zombies in the dark at any time. Rajare first infiltrated the house by lighting a fire using the hot sun and making torches. People could quickly pack their small luggage with torches and come out of the house. However, Rajare could not be relieved until the end.

It was not once or twice that zombies rushed toward the survivors with a loud sound. Whenever this happened, the survivors froze and couldn't do anything.

"No!"

Rajare flew himself to stop the zombies. This is because he was a transformer who didn't get hurt no matter how much he was bitten by zombies.