

"I'll block this place, so focus on your luggage!"

According to Rajare's order, people quickly packed up and moved to the stable. The oldest elder took the role of a horseman.

"I'll say goodbye here."

"Are you not coming with us, doctor?"

"Oh, I still have work to do."

Rajare had to do his best to stop the spread of zombies. For now, Rajare doesn't know how many zombies there are, so he had to kill even zombies in this village. After the people went, he lit the paper and sent it to the wind using the windy period inside the village. Zombies burned down without doing anything in the village. At night, Balpiro and Rajare entered the cave and lay down comfortably.

"Great job, Balpiro."

"What? I'm sorry I put you under a new threat of zombies because of my credibility, Rajare".

"No, thanks to you, I learned a new threat of zombies. We have to let people know this quickly, Balpiro."

"Why are those zombies born?"

"I don't know, but what's certain is that it's a variant of the Black Death."

"Why do you know that?"

"First of all, zombies had black skin like patients with the Black Death. You can't appear unless your skin is necrotized due to the Black Death."

"I see. But you can fix a human being bitten by a zombie right away."

"However, it hurts so much that we have to kill people who have just become zombies to stop the spread anymore, Balpiro. They were people, too."

"Already they're just corpses, Rajare..." "Make sure you concentrate and do what you have to do."

"Let's take a rest and think about it today."

They rested hard until the sun rose.

"This time, shouldn't we prepare to defeat zombies in a safe place?"

"I think so, too, Rajare. Well, a town called negligence, 1km east of here, would be nice."

"Is this village safe?"

"Yeah, I don't feel any threat yet."

"How is this possible in this village, Balpiro?"

"I don't know either. Let's go and check, Rajare."

"Okay, let's go."

Balpiro put his clothes in his bag and then traveled 1km at an extremely high speed. This is because he needed a break in a safe village. Of course, he wasn't tired like a human being because he was a transformer. However, the heartbeat did not calm down easily due to the continued tension. He needed a place to relax his body. It's like the bed where he welcomed him when he was a medical student and the warm food of his mother who welcomed him when he came down to his hometown. After running for about 50 minutes, a small castle begins to appear in front of them.

"Look, Balpiro. I can see the castle."

"They made it well. I think this family name will be in the top 10%."

The village of negligence, built with water in the front and mountains in the back, built a castle, led by Lord, to protect himself. The castle was so pretty than Rajare expected because the red dye was colored.

"Doesn't it look like the fortress from a book?"

"These days? These days, what I know means the present."

"Hey Balpiro, stop joking around. I'm talking about the best place to build a castle!"

"I know, I've been joking around, too."

They greeted the gatekeeper to enter the castle.

"How are you?" What brought you here?"

"We are doctors who travel around the Blancburg area to heal sick people. I came to this village to replenish fallen items and treat patients."

The guard tilts his head. Something is suspicious because a doctor has never been to the village of negligence. However, given the good appearance of that person, it is not necessarily a lie. First, the security guard visits him with a temporary permit.

"It's a temporary permit to look around the castle for three hours. "Please come back here in three hours."

"Yes, I see."

Balpiro and Rajare enter the castle with excitement.

"Wow, what's all this, Balpiro?"

"I feel like I'm looking at the capital before the epidemic, Rajare."

"Have you ever been to the capital city, Balpiro?"

"I'm from the black forest, Rajare, what's wrong with you?"

"Sorry... I didn't know you were from the black forest."

"Rats can go anywhere if they want".

They decide to look around the castle. The castle is only one-half the size of the capital. However, it has everything it needs. First of all, shopping malls are concentrated along the center of the castle. Many merchants sell goods they produce or goods imported from outside. This castle seems to be inhabited by people who know how important commerce is for survival.

"Sell apples cheaply!" 10 for 60 francs!

"We sell warm fur clothes!" I'll sell it for 200 francs!"

Buildings, where various people live, are lined up between the shopping malls. The more you go outside from the center of the castle, the more shabby the building becomes. There are also quite a few carriages carrying people. Knights are training hard in the vacant lot. Rajare thinks that training is very good because Castle increases the likelihood of surviving. Rajare is so glad to see this noisy atmosphere, but Rajare is suspicious. When people gather like this, the epidemic will spread quickly, so how does this city maintain this atmosphere?

"How can this city be so safe against infectious diseases?"

"I don't know. Maybe there's a cure here".

Rajare and Balpiro slightly look forward to the city's appearance. After looking around the city like that, three hours were over. Rajare and Balpiro go out to the main gate again.

Meanwhile, while they are looking around the city, the gatekeeper leaves the boundaries to others for a while and speaks in the castle of the lord.

"Lord, I have something to report."

"What is it?"

"A wanderer called a doctor appeared in our castle."

"What's his name?"

"He graduated from Royal School of Medicine, a man named Rajare."

"Why is such a person wandering on the street?"

"It is said to be treating many sick people in the Blancburg area."

"Never send it, but bring it to me politely. There are medical problems that are hard to solve these days."

"Yes, Lord."

The gatekeeper looked at Balpiro and Rajare, and unlike before, he smiled brightly and talked.

"Did you enjoy the city tour?"

"Thanks to you, I did a good job well."

"I'm sorry for being so hard without knowing that I'm a valuable guest. I was so tired because I've become more alert these days."

"That's possible."

"The Lord ordered me to bring you to the castle. I'd appreciate it if you could come with me."

"Good."

Rajare and Balpiro follow the gatekeeper to the lord's castle. It is called a castle, but it is only about a three-story stone building. It is indeed shabby compared to the royal palace seen in the capital. However, in the Blancburg region, these buildings could not be built unless they were rich. Rajare was able to think about how powerful the city of Negligence was compared to other castles. The castle gate was made of a single layer of wood, and about four knights were firmly guarding the front of the gate and the walls. Certainly, as Balpiro said, this city seemed safe. They enter the waiting room. Clean red carpets greet them.

"Lord, I brought the guest you mentioned."

"Let it go."

Rajare and Mahiro enter the lord's office, nervous. The lord sits at a desk on the stairs of about two compartments. They were shocked that the lord was young. Lord was a young man in his 30s with a healthy body. His eyes were as sharp as a tiger, wide stride, and confident. Lord inherited his father's maintenance and raised the village of Negligence as the godfather of the Blancburg area. There were many difficulties in the process, but he developed his castle with excellent speech and

a heart for the people. In particular, it contributed to making the Negligence village the safest. Those who violate the law were punished strongly, setting an example for people. Efforts were made to protect the village safely from the enemy by doubling the size of the army. His ultimate goal was to invade other villages and expand his village. And, the soldiers were treated exceptionally. All the food, clothing, and shelter were supported so that soldiers could focus only on the training.

"As expected, Lord is the best!" I will obey you!"

The energy of the soldiers also reached its peak. In particular, "Soldier's Day" was created to create a social atmosphere in which people paid tribute to soldiers and paid silent tribute to those who carried out the operation. So, everyone wanted to be a soldier. However, considering martial arts skills and physical conditions, the organization was created, and only those who met the conditions became soldiers. Still, the competition among people to become soldiers has always been fierce. It was also very common in the village of negligence that people of a low class became soldiers and raised the family. However, it was not a society where only soldiers were treated. This Lord encouraged the cultivation of various commodity crops. Some of the farming volumes were stabilized by Lord paying for it and buying it himself. In addition, it guaranteed an autonomous market by allowing various goods to be imported and exported. With solid national defense and strong economic power, the village of negligence was growing.

"It's an amazing village, Balpiro!"

Rajare, who heard Balpiro's explanation of the village, had no choice but to admire it. Balpiro and Rajare greet sincerely in front of the Lord, who achieved this peaceful era.

"I'm Rajare, a guest who travels around Blancbourg."

"I'm so glad to see such a noble person like you".

"I'm also honored to see my lord."

Rajare's lip service works properly.

"Did you say you were a doctor?"

"That's right."

"I heard you graduated from the Royal College of Medicine. Is it true?"

"That's right."

"Why is such a great genius wandering around the village?" Our saints need to recruit more doctors now. Do you have any thoughts of becoming an exclusive doctor?"