

Lord, who liked Rajare, tries to scout Rajare right away. Rajare is embarrassed by the too sudden proposal.

"I don't know what this village will be like, so tell me you'll think about it!"

Balpiro, who has lived four times more life than Rajare, advises.

"It's a great pleasure to offer this to me, who hasn't had much experience yet. However, we are still trying to treat sick patients while wandering around the Blancburg area. For the time being, I want to stay in this sex and treat patients."

"You're a cool young man who serves people. I've had that kind of mind before."

"Really?"

"I also wanted to be a doctor, but I couldn't because I had to be the Lord who controls Castle. However, I think I am working hard to serve my people as a Lord now Lord."

"That heart is so cool."

"Thank you for the compliment." There are not many people in our castle, but there are people who show abnormal symptoms. "Can you heal these people?"

"I think it's something you have to do."

"Thank you. Please start treatment right away this afternoon. Security guard, show him where to stay and where to treat patients."

"I'll follow Lord's orders."

After taking a disciplined posture, the guard turns around and talks to Rajare and Balpiro.

"Follow me." I'll tell you where to stay."

Rajare and Balpiro head to their accommodation. About five minutes after Lord's castle, it is noticeable that small huts are lined up. In front of it, you can see another small stone castle. Compared to Lord's castle, it is too small to be noticeable.

"First of all, this is your cabin."

Balpiro and Rajare enters the cabin. A distant wooden interior unfolds in front of them. On one side, there is a crab sink where they can cook and eat.

"You can go out to the restaurant to buy food or buy ingredients and make it yourself. Working hours are from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. "It doesn't matter what you do afterward."

The sun usually sets at 6, so the free time allowed for Rajare was 2 hours in the morning and 1

hour in the afternoon. When Rajare looked around, there were blankets and pillows, and the rest of the space was empty. There were minimal facilities such as kitchen and living room.

"This was originally accommodation for security guards. I'm sorry to serve you at an accommodation with poor facilities."

"No, this facility is clean and cozy enough."

Since becoming a transformer, this facility has been no different from heaven for Rajare, who has often been homeless outside.

"First of all, I prepared lunch today. It's grilled mackerel. After lunch, unpack your luggage and come to the main gate of the castle wall in an hour."

"Yes, thank you."

As expected, hunger was the best side dish. The mackerel was salty and soft, melting in Rajare's mouth in an instant. The corn soup and bread that came with me were also soft, so it was delicious.

"Wow, this village cooks well, Balpiro."

"Maybe it's because you're hungry".

"Is that so? Hehe.

Rajare didn't have any luggage, so he didn't have anything to unpack in the cabin. After washing the clothes he wore and throwing them by the window, Rajare quickly went to the small castle front gate in front of the cabin.

"I'm here."

"Yes, you're going to see a doctor in the drawing-room on the first floor."

When the door of the drawing-room opens, about 100 patients sitting on the floor in a straight position are surprised. They feel afraid that someone is coming to kill them. Rajare is also surprised. Seeing that these people's skin is blackened, these people are certain of the plague they have to treat. People with the Black Death have a hard time even sitting down. However, all of these people are sitting with their backs straight. I don't know why the hell made people like this. People's eyes are all terrified.

"Did someone make you sit like this?"

Rajare, having doubts, introduces himself to people as a doctor. And he tells me to wait for treatment in a comfortable position because it will be difficult to sit on a hard floor. As soon as Rajare's words fall, people begin to lie down.

"As expected, I had them sit down."

Rajare's doubts turned into conviction. First of all, Rajare treats people without showing off.

"Does it hurt a lot?"

"I'm tired."

People who were in pain feel comfortable with Rajare's touch, which is hard to describe in words. Their symptoms disappear and their skin also becomes clean. Those who have completed treatment disappear somewhere in the knight's escort. Rajare sees a young child.

"You're so brave even though you're young".

Encourage the child.

"It was so hard." I've been stuck here for a week."

"A week? You've been sitting here for a whole week?"

"Yes, I sat down and slept."

"How did you eat?"

At this time, an article in charge of escorting Rajare approaches them. The girl looks at the article and doesn't say a word until the treatment is over.

"Something's suspicious." He's hiding something.'

Rajare can't wash away the feeling of anxiety either. The treatment of about 100 people was completed in two hours. All cured patients disappear out of the drawing-room.

"Will you treat patients on other floors?"

Rajare and one knight move to a prison underground. The dungeon was really cold. It was a dark space with no light coming in.

"If there's a space of despair, would it be here?"'

Rajare thinks. They walked through a labyrinth dungeon and stopped in a space where the sound of a beast could be heard.

"It's right here."

The knight picks up the torch and lights it up in the prison. Distorted faces, black scars, and bizarre steps. It's a zombie that he's been encountering. Rajare, who knows he can't fix this zombie, calmly talks to the driver.

"These are zombies."

"Zombies?"

"Yes, it's a variant of the Black Death."

"Black Death"? What's that? I've never heard of it."

Something feels strange. Even Knight, who should know best about the Black Death, does not know what the Black Death is.

"Aren't the people on the first floor treated for my illness?"

"Yes, they have the devil's disease. How grateful are you that the doctor who sent such patients from heaven is now healing them? You edified Satan's children with two hands, right?"

Rajare realizes that the people in this village are ignorant of the Black Death. I wonder if the ruling class is deliberately controlling information about the Black Death to the people.

"They're not Satan's children, they're sick. It's hard to understand what I'm saying, but please know that much."

"All right for now." How should I treat them?"

"They can't be cured. And they can attack you and put you in the same state as them. I'll figure it out. "Give me a torch, and open the bars."

Mildly, Knight follows Rajare's orders. Rajare's heart aches to see zombies again in a few days. They must have been humans before. This idea first digs into Rajare's brain.

'These people are not at fault.'

He is well aware of the fact that he has to attack them. However, he hesitates to attack, thinking that there is no possibility of cure in his mind.

"No, these are Satan's children!"

"Satan, disappear!"

Rajare is firmly determined and points a torch at the zombies. Zombies coming to attack Rajare are burned down by torches. Up to the last one, Rajare personally burns the zombies. The cries of zombies always broke Rajare's heart. However, Rajare's heart was determined that more people would be in danger if he did not defeat them. Someone talks to Rajare, who sees zombies become ash powder.

"Teacher Rajare?"

Listening to their voices, they are two people from the village of Lubert, who collapsed as zombies.

"You've been evacuated from Lubert village.

"Yes, that's right."

"But why are you trapped here?"

"I'm trapped here for spreading falsehood."

"What kind of false information?"

"It's false information about the Black Death and zombie strains."

"That's the truth. Why...".

Rajare was speechless, but the voice of the knight was heard behind him.

"Are you done, Rajare?"

"Yes, I'll be there soon."

People from the village of Luber hold Rajare's hand.

"This will be the last time I see you."

"What do you mean the last one?"

"Take care and always be healthy."

The two disappeared into the darkness. Rajare can't hide his shock that his suspicions turned out to be true.

"That's all for today. "Great job!"

With gratitude for saving many sick people, but uncomfortable, Rajare heads to the market to buy something to eat dinner. The streets are louder than yesterday. It is completely different from the atmosphere of the small castle where Rajare was in a gloomy atmosphere. Rajare visits butcher shops to eat meat.

"Welcome!"

"Give me 1kg of meat."

"I'll do it soon."

"The city is louder than yesterday."

"Of course. The day after tomorrow is the festival day."