

"Let's move to my house first."

The village head's house was a two-story house just behind the square. The first floor consisted of an office where the head of the village handles his affairs and a reception room where people were welcomed. The village head's house was not fancy, but it was a place where everything was there. And it was really clean even though it was a cabin house, an environment that was prone to dust. Rajare was worried about whether he could enter this house with his scruffy look.

"Let's sit down first."

The head of the village guides you to your seat.

"You're Rajare, right?"

"Yes, that's right."

"We've been waiting for Rajare."

"How did you know me?"

"There's someone who fled from Lubert to this village. He told me about you. You can cure all diseases."

"It's not to that extent, but I'm flattered."

"First of all, can you treat the patients from today?"

"Yes, of course."

"First of all, there's an inn next to my house. You can stay there."

"We don't need an inn. Can I sleep in a stable or something?"

"I can never put customers to sleep in such a place. And if you treat the sick, I'll give you 250,000 francs per day."

The head of the village also promises to treat Rajare tremendously. Repulsion Village was also suffering from the Black Death. Rajare was a tremendous fortune for such people. From the head's point of view, Rajare has long been the one to hold.

"First of all, let's start with treatment. "Where are the patients?"

"Patients are quarantined in hospital facilities. First of all, we have only collected people with the Black Death. Let's go this way."

The hospital was behind the village head's house. Rajare looks around the hospital. Patients are lying on a neat bed and resting. White mattresses and pillows show that they are taking care of the

patient with sincerity.

"Hello, I'm Jack, a doctor at Repulsion Village. "Thank you for coming to help."

"I'm Rajare. I look forward to your kind cooperation."

"As you can see, we are steadily feeding patients three meals a day, focusing on soup that they can eat well. We do our best to prevent the health of patients from deteriorating through constant ventilation and cleanliness. I also change my clothes once a day every day. We are doing our best to prevent the spread of the disease by wearing a mask when treating patients."

Compared to treating infected people like luggage in the last village, this is heaven. It is touching to see the villagers taking care of sick people sincerely.

"It's hard to see you deal with patients with such sincerity."

"Thank you for the compliment."

"I'll treat patients".

Rajare treats patients hard. He uses tricks because he can give birth to patients with his touch, but then people can see it strangely. First, touch the patient's head and pray to God.

"Well, you're such a religious doctor!"

People learn that Rajare has a deep belief in God. Rajare always regretted abandoning the Bible's will and becoming a transformer. However, God did not abandon Rajare. In fact, in response to Rajare's earnest prayer to save people, Rajare was informed of information about the black forest. It was rather God who induced Rajare to become a transformer. However, people thought only of what God said as their standards and emphasized that they were the only ones who were correct through a book called the Bible. They saw them ignoring their different opinions, saying they were heresy. However, God only exists and did not interfere with the form of the human world. God was not a member of any religion, but just a transcendent being that existed in individual beliefs.

After Rajare cured the disease with his hands, he put white mint candy in people's mouths one by one. He explained to people that this candy is to cure the disease. People thought that drugs were treating their diseases because of the placebo effect. However, treating their disease was Rajare's ability to transform. Rajare eagerly talked to people and treated them. By sunset, Rajare had succeeded in all about 50 confirmed cases of the Black Death.

"The treatment is complete, and everyone is completely cured."

"Thank you for your hard work." There's dinner here, so take it home and rest."

"By the way, can't you see zombies in this village?"

"A man from the town of Lubert told me about zombies, a lifesaver."

"Ah, that person guided you?"

"Yes, so we put a woodblock around it so that zombies don't come in, and we fixed a plate for torches on it to make a fire. So zombies couldn't come close because they were afraid of fire, and they just circled the village and disappeared when the dawn broke."

"Oh, I see". Thank you for the good information. I'll go in and rest."

As soon as Rajare enters the inn, people gather in twos and threes to talk about Rajare.

"Why is he so dressed up when he's a doctor?"

"Is he making it obvious that he's from the capital city?" Why is your pronunciation so weird?"

"He looks so weird to even when he's wearing a mask."

It was the moment when the duality of the villagers was revealed. It was a moment when the meaning of the name of this village, which means hatred, was understood. People pretended to be very kind on the outside and treated customers.

"Welcome".

However, the villagers were busy talking behind the customer in a place where there were no customers. If there was any different from them, they were targeted by people. This village seemed to embrace diversity. However, if he was a little better than me or was different, he became the subject of gossip. And, even if people wanted to move into this village, they did not accept anyone. It had to be reviewed unconditionally.

"Well, I don't think you can move to our village because the requirements are not met."

Migration used to be rejected unless they had skills, money, or restraint from a famous family. The people of this village were different people on the outside and inside. Whether or not, Rajare came into the inn room and lay down after a busy day. The sun goes down and Rajare turns into a muscular mouse beast. Maybe it's because he's been using a lot of strength these days, but his swollen muscles are about to burst. His pants are likely to rip soon, too. Rajare wasn't tired, to be honest, but he couldn't go around outside in the form of a rat. So, he was lying down in the room and resting with Balpiro.

"Rajare"

"Balpiro?"

"Don't you regret your choice sometimes?"

"For example, what?"

"You became a transformer."

"Oh, in a way, it was a very energetic choice."

"That's right. You were a bit.

"However, I don't regret it."

Rajare's answer is faster and more firm than expected, so Balpiro is surprised.

"Why?"

"Because I'm fulfilling my mission."

There was a silence between Balpiro and Rajare.

"Aren't you lonely?"

"I'm lonely."

"Right? Because you can't meet people."

"All the people I love are dead. I can't make people anymore because of my characteristics."

"I see."

"No, actually, I don't even want to get close to people. I'll be the one who'll be heartbroken anyway."

Balpiro looks at Rajare with a look of compassion.

"Balpiro, should we take a bath?"

"Good."

The inn had a bathtub for two people. However, Rajare's body itself, which had already become heavy, filled the bathtub. With herb bath bombs, Rajare is in heaven. Rajare enjoys bathing with candles on.

"Balpiro, come in with me."

Balpiro, who was on his shoulder, also leaps into the water with ease.

"How many months has it been since I took a bath? It's so nice!"

"If you like it, I like it, Balpiro."

Did they know that this was the beginning of another event? Their shower was reflected in the window because of the candles. To people, the shadows of a giant mouse and a small mouse were seen through the window of the inn room where Lavert stayed. At that time, rats were the object of eradication and contempt, driving discord and disease.

"It's unfair! We're so clean." I guess people don't think it's dirty."

Balpiro jumped whenever he heard people's prejudice that rats were dirty. He tries to keep his appearance clean every day by licking his fur. However, since there were no people other than Rajare who could hear Balpiro's voice, the prejudice remained the same. The village head's daughter ran to the village head after seeing a giant mouse monster in Rajare's room.

"Dad, I'm in trouble!"

"Daughter, what's going on?"

"There's a monster in Rajare's room."

"Is that true? Let's go!"

They can't hide their embarrassment when they see a super-large rat taking a bath. Villagers watch Rajare take a bath.

"What's going on"?

"What's going on"?

The rumor that a giant mouse and a small mouse were bathing at night in the new doctor's room spread rapidly today.

"Isn't he a scammer?"

"Right, medicine and prayer are the only treatments".

"What if he pretends to heal and hurts later?"

"That's right. Something's suspicious."

A person from Lubert tries to defend Rajare.

"No, he healed me".

"Have you ever seen Rajare at night"?

"Oh, no. He slept outside, saying he'd stand on guard."

"It's so suspicious". "Isn't it Demon?"