

"Wouldn't it be better to kill him quickly?"

"Just in case, let's watch."

It was a night when only doubts about Rajare deepened. Rajare received a comfortable morning with a good rest after a long time.

"Good morning!"

They greet each other cheerfully, but unlike yesterday, the residents' reaction is terrible. Many people don't want to make eye contact with Rajare, and they seem reluctant to talk. The head of the village hesitates and talks to Rajare.

"Mr. Rajare?"

"What?"

"No, it's not." Please take good care of me today."

Rajare should have noticed and resolved the misunderstanding at this time. However, Rajare, who was distracted by caring for the patient, missed the opportunity to identify herself. Or, he could have been able to solve it, but he could have been afraid to reveal that he was a transformer. Rajare is working hard on treatment today.

"Welcome!"

Dozens of residents visited Rajare today as well. Since all people with the Black Death have been cured, people with back disc or body pain usually visit Rajare. Rajare treats people's illnesses in the same way as yesterday.

"Okay, it's done!"

"Thank you so much!" You're in my name!"

Most of the people went while being grateful. But some people,

"Hmm... Isn't it pseudo?"

As he did so, he tilted his head and disappeared. And before I knew it, another night was approaching. Rajare still had dinner and disappeared into his room.

"Why doesn't he come out of his room at night?"

"Something's suspicious."

People's doubts were growing. An incident that exploded this suspicion has occurred.

"It's a zombie!"

A zombie appeared in the village. Since there were no zombies for several days, the residents had no choice but to panic. Zombies went toward the weakest woodland and attempted to attack the village.

"Stop it! Stop it!"

People tried to kick out zombies with their fire.

"I got bitten!"

"Let him go outside for now." There are no more victims!"

"Is there no doctor? Doctor!"

However, Rajare could not show his face in front of them because he turned into a mouse. He quickly hid in the darkness. He lit the zombies with the arrows he used. However, the zombie suddenly walked toward the wooden desk, and the wooden deck caught fire.

"Fire!"

While people were in a hurry, he quickly restored the zombie to a person and disappeared into the dark.

However, he could not help people extinguish the fire on the wood. Then they will know that they are transformers. People were exhausted until dawn and fought with zombies.

"I think Rajare brought zombies."

"I know. Why didn't he appear when the zombies came?"

"Isn't he the devil in the first place?"

"That's right. I think he turns into a mouse at night."

"He turned into a mouse and brought zombies."

Zombies attacked people as they traveled all over Blancburg. On that day, the village of repulsion was just unlucky. But people didn't understand.

"Rajare, this person is no different from a witch."

"We have to kill him".

"How can we kill him?"

"Let's burn it to death."

"Shall we start right away in the morning?"

"Good."

Some rational people objected to this.

"I was bitten by a zombie, and when I came to my senses, I was fine. Rajare treated us."

"Our Rajare teacher doesn't like zombies, but that won't happen!"

"Then why didn't he show up when we defeated zombies?"

"All of a sudden, the arrow flew to the zombies. He couldn't show up, but he certainly helped fight zombies from behind."

Those treated by Rajare and those from the town of Lubert are busy defending Rajare.

"Shut up! Rajare is a con artist!"

In the end, the opinions of the minority are ignored by the ignorant majority. Rajare was preparing to go to work without knowing his fate. Because he didn't know what was going to happen, he was packing all the rest of his luggage except for his clothes in his magic pocket.

"Rajare, let's do our best today!"

"Yes, Balpiro."

It was time to get ready for work. Suddenly, the door of his inn breaks, and people start to flock. Balpiro cannot hide and is discovered by people.

"It's a mouse. Catch it!"

People carry knives and chase Balpiro hard. Balpiro, who is out of this situation, avoids people hard. People fall over each other's legs.

"Hey, mouse! Stay there!"

"I can't get caught by you. Tease-ya..."

Balpiro hides in Rajare's underwear.

"Hey, what's wrong with you all of a sudden?"

"Follow me, you scammer."

"I think there's a misunderstanding. Let's talk about it."

"I don't need to talk to a beast like you!"

People tie his limbs tightly and drag them to the square. There is a cross in the square. People intended to cross Rajare and burn Rajare. The head of the angry face tells Rajare.

"Why did you impersonate Rajare?"

"What are you talking about? I'm Rajare."

"You turned into a mouse monster at night and were not revealed in front of us. And deceived people that candy could be cured by deceiving them as medicine. You know the sins of taxpayers, right? Be punished quietly, you Satan's child."

"It's a misunderstanding." I am Rajare."

"Enforce the sentence!"

They were people who didn't listen to anything they said. As the death penalty is on the verge of execution, Rajare begins to panic. Here, when he turns into a mouse, he admits that he is a transformer and a demon. Then you'll die anyway. Even if you are in the form of a human being, you have burned to death anyway.

"God, what should I do?" My journey is in crisis."

Rajare sincerely prays with tears. Then, a miracle is felt. In one's head, the voice of a tremendously huge and divine god rings.

'Rajare, I know your great mission well. For your mission, I was forced to turn you into a devil. Your noble journey will surely be rewarded someday. Show them what you are. I will take care of the rest.'

Lazar is convinced of the voice of God and begins to change to his true self. Lazar's clothes are torn, and soon it turns into a giant rat human being. People's faces are smaller than his fists. He can't talk to people in front of his huge appearance and is just marveling. Lazar can't hold back his boiling anger and roars.

"Silly humans, you can't embrace difference. I sent a pure white doctor because I felt sorry for your village, but you don't recognize its importance because he is different. You have blessed yourself with your rambling mouth. Your village will never see the light again."

A god possessed by Rajare warns the villagers of disaster. Rajare stumbles and walks out to the entrance of the village. The figure was huge and sacred, so no one could touch Rajare.

"I think we didn't recognize angels. Now that God has left, there is no hope for us."

"It's probably a devil's joke."

Some people justify their actions, but most people are disappointed by their hypocritical appearance and regret not keeping the angel's reality, Rajare, who left. But it's already late.

"Rajare, are you okay?"

The hidden Balpiro runs to Rajare.

"Are you Balpiro?" Thank you so much for sharing this child's journey. Thanks to you, Rajare won't be lonely. Please continue to take good care of Rajare. I'm always thankful."

The god possessed by Rajare disappears. Rajare learned that he had left the Repulsion Village. Both his luggage and Balpiro are safe.

"What's going on?"

"Rajare, forget everything. They were trash."

In the village of hate, Rajare was so exhausted. He knew it would be dangerous to do this. It was also natural that people would think of him as a transformer when his beast mode appear. However, Rajare said it was not difficult.

"People are different front and back." That's so hard."

"That's what you call a double-sided image.

"Yes. I didn't know they were holding me up like a great man and thinking of killing me behind my back."

"I was a little nervous when you first heard compliments from the hospital, Rajare."

"I'm sorry Balpiro, it's been a while since I've heard such compliments..."

"I understand how you feel, Rajare."

"I'll be careful, Balpiro!"

"Yes, Rajare. Let's forget about the village and move forward while looking at what we have to do."

"The next village is Solicitude."

"The name of the village is so warm."

"This warmth is a lamp in front of a cliff, let's hurry up and go."

"Yes, we need to help them!"

They head to the village of Solicitude at a rapid pace. It was better than Paris District 15, but it was a neighborhood with too many poor people. As most of the residents have left for the new city,