

most of the villagers have many elderly people. Most of the young people were running family businesses because they had no money. Despite this difficult situation, they had not lost their laughter. They knew how to appreciate even the little things. They knew how to think and consider each other's positions. They focused on helping each other with activities when they had a hard time.

"Happiness of neighbors is my happiness".

They were people who never let go empty-handed even if a beggar visited.

"Of course, as a person, shouldn't I treat him properly?"

The appearance of Rajare, who wandered around here and there, was similar to or slightly better than that of a beggar. Rajare's heart was torn several times as he saw the suffering people. In addition, it was his heart that was no different from rags because of those who stabbed him in the back.

Rajare entered the village helplessly.

"Are you here?"

"Mom, mom!"

He sees a crying child.

"Kid, what's going on?"

Feeling unusual for the child to cry, Rajare asks questions quickly.

"My mom is sick!"

"I think I can heal you. Will you take me home?"

Rajare runs quickly to the child's house.

"Daughter, who is that?"

"Oh, I asked someone to help me because my mom was sick."

"Why are you making passers-by suffer?" You know your mom has no chance of getting better."

"But, you never know."

The daughter quietly cries.

"I'm going to die comfortably because of my daughter's heart, don't cry."

"Hello, I'm sorry, but can I see the symptoms?"

"My skin turns black and I cough a little. It's uncomfortable talking."

It was Rajare, who concluded that it was the tonsil plague.

"Don't worry. I'll help you."

Rajare quickly puts his hand on her forehead. Her tonsils sink, and all the black spots on her skin disappear.

"Wow, what's going on?" I think I'm gaining strength."

"Mom, aren't you sick now?"

"Yes, I feel so refreshed."

"Mister, thank you for saving my mom."

"Thank you for saving my wife. I don't know how to repay this favor."

This family keeps bowing their heads to them.

"I just did what I had to do."

"I want to give you something, but please eat before you go."

Suddenly, the family starts boiling something in a pot. It's hard for them to make ends meet, so Rajare doesn't want to put pressure on them.

"It's okay. I'm not hungry."

"I want to treat you." "I didn't prepare anything, but eat a lot."

What they brought were steamed sweet potatoes. With their power, Rajare is forced to eat one. It's a small, ugly sweet potato, but he took a bite because of their sincerity. It was a sweet potato that could be seen anywhere, but the taste was really special. The sincerity created by their love feels sweeter than any other taste in the world.

"It's so delicious!" "Thank you for the food."

"We're rather thankful."

"Are there so many people who are sick?"

"Everyone across the house is sick."

"Then, how do you deal with zombies?"

"Young people are helping, but I think the limit is coming."

"Oh, my..."

"If you're destined to die, you're going to die." What else is there?"

"You can't do that. I'll visit people first."

Rajare begins to visit people hard. They were people who were quickly cured of the disease. In one afternoon, 70% of the population was completely cured under the hands of the Black Death and Zombie Disease. Due to the small population of the village, Rajare succeeded in treating all sick people in the village until sunset. People come out to the square with new vitality. This included John, the head of the village.

"I'm sorry that I couldn't welcome you properly because this old man was struggling with his illness".

"No, how are you feeling?"

"It feels like I'm back in my youth."

"That's good."

"Hello, I'm Javert, the youth president of this village. Thank you for saving John, Rajare. He's a big old man in our village and a source of wisdom."

"Why are you talking so much? I'm ashamed."

"Thanks to the wisdom of the elderly, the prestige of our village was maintained."

"Thank you for saying that".

Each word contains consideration and love for each other. I think this is what the Lord said about Rajare. This is because he remembers learning at school that a heaven is a place that contains respect for each other.

"Oh, this is heaven! Balpiro."

"There's no such thing as heaven."

"Because you don't believe in Christianity?"

"No, I think the present is important. Depending on how you live in the present, heaven can be hell or hell can be heaven. These people live richer than any other rich man in the world even if they don't have any money."

"I think you're right, Balpiro!"

"Is rich important?" If you're happy, you're in heaven, right?"

They strongly encouraged each other to stay at their own homes, but Rajare rejected all their offers. This is because he thought it was not polite for his family to sleep in a small house. It was the same as bothering others.

"I hate being a nuisance to others, Balpiro."

"I agree with you." "It's better to sleep outside."

"We have a lot in common."

"I think it's also fate that I came to you."

Rajare, who turned into a mouse beast, was resting with Balpiro in a pile of hay on one side of the village's common stable.

"I'm in trouble".

Youth president Javert runs to John, the head of the village.

"What's going on?"

"Zombies invaded."

"A zombie invasion as soon as he recovers, God." Protect us!"

"Don't you have to fight?"

"First of all, try to protect zombies as much as possible!"

Rajare also jumps up from his seat because his body is in a beast state, but he cannot withstand it. Go out of the village and use his tail as a whip to prevent zombies from coming to the village. It was unfair in this world where such angelic people had to suffer more death threats because they were poor.

"Don't touch angels!" You monsters!"

Young people in the village also tried hard to stop the zombies, but their strength was gradually decreasing.

"I'm so tired."

"Let's hang in there. God will protect you!"

They worked hard to make a defensive line, but some agile zombies crossed the defensive line.

"Save me!"

A zombie was rushing to kill the girl she saw earlier by biting her. Mom tries to stop it, but it's not

enough. This zombie's goal is a girl. Rajare can no longer hide.

"Where are you looking? Your opponent is you!"

Rajare strangles zombies with his huge muscles. The zombie's head is bent helplessly.

"Now, I'll give you a ride!"

Zombies who attempted to rape a girl died after being unable to remove bones from Rajare's arms. Rajare travels around the village. He uses his weapon to expel zombies. The village, which had been busy preventing zombies, has changed due to one Rajare.

"The zombie is stepping down."

"Wow, we're alive!"

"We won against zombies for the first time."

"I'm crying because I'm so happy." "How thankful are you that you don't have to lose your family and relatives' bodies to those monsters anymore?"

"I agree with you".

John and Javert shared the joy of victory and forgot to thank Rajare. Villagers look for where Rajare has gone.

"Rajare? Where are you?"

Rajare was afraid that if people found him now, they would find out that he was a transformer and be disappointed. Rajare eagerly looks for a place to hide, but there is no place to hide. People gradually approach themselves.

"Don't come to me!"

The villagers are embarrassed by Rajare's urgent cry.

"Mr. Rajare, what's wrong?"

"I can't stand in front of you right now".

People are shocked to see a muscular human with the face of a giant mouse sitting in the corner of the village.

"You..."

"I'm a transformer." To heal you, I was forced to accept the fate of the transformers. Of course, I'm heresy in your eyes. However, I have a mission to save people now. So please save me."