

my family and hand it out."

"Jang, are you going to keep saying weak things?"

"It's not a weak sound." The Lord is already by my side."

"Oh Lord, please save this person!"

"I feel like my soul is already going up."

"Lord, Lord!"

"Rajare, thank you for always being by my side. I hope you forget that I told you straightforwardly and only have happy memories in your heart. Live as your heart goes, Rajare."

"Jang, Jang!"

As Rajare's voice grows, Mrs. Alice jumps in.

"Jang, it's mom, mom."

Mrs. Alice talks while holding Jang's hand tightly.

"Mom, you know I love you so much, right?"

At the end of this sentence, Jang exhales his last breath and shakes his arm helplessly, leaving everyone's earnest prayers behind. 25 years old. It was a flower-like age.

"Jang! Jang!"

He can't think of how the holiday passed the next day. Jang's house was filled with a wailing sound that seemed to break the intestines. Rajare wanted to build Jang's graveyard, but there was no space in the cemetery, so he had to put on makeup with the bodies of a truck.

"I'm sorry you've been suffering from people like me. Next time, be sure to live happily in a rich house. "I love you, Jang."

In the burning flames, Mrs. Maria sobbed quietly. Rajare comforted Mrs. Maria and her daughters, who were deeply heartbroken. And he took good care of Jang's family while making delicious food. Because he thought it was a way to properly comfort the last path of the chapter.

During the remaining two weeks, Rajare's personality became very gloomy. Rajare has always tried to maintain his active personality. He always smiled and talked, and was passionate about everything. However, humans are animals of the environment, so Rajare couldn't avoid the environment affecting him. Rajare became less and less talkative. His heart became colder and cooler, and like his senior, he repeatedly commuted to work while doing only his minimum duties. His face also grew more

and more worried over time. However, this was not Rajare becoming the same as his senior. He was only suffering from depression. Like that, another two weeks have passed.

Two weeks later, Rajare was smiling brighter today. Because his apprenticeship is over. This is because he received a king's order to take office in his hometown of Blancbourg. He also received a diploma and a certificate of the highest rank. In just two days now, he could go down to his hometown.

"I want to hurry up and go down to Blancburg and heal people!"

Rajare was inflated with happiness. However, contrary to his mind, the weather outside was cloudy and strong winds were blowing. Did Rajare know then? That this day is the starting point for changing one's destiny.

"Mr. Rajare, mail!"

"Thank you, mailman."

Rajare hums and checks where the mail came from. It's from my hometown village. I think it's about coming to my hometown quickly. It was Rajare's joy of life to send and receive letters to his hometown once a week.

"Rajare, congratulations on your graduation." I'm sorry I couldn't attend the graduation ceremony because I was busy with farm work. Now, you'll come down to your hometown after a month of apprenticeship. I'll be waiting for Rajare's favorite Filemignon, white wine, and pumpkin pie. I love you, my son, I can't wait to see you.'

Rajare's face, who opened the letter while remembering the contents of the last letter, becomes stiff. Rajare drops to the ground without saying a word. Rajare's hands shaking like crazy reading the letter. Rajare wails loudly enough to leave the dormitory. The contents of the letter were as follows.

"Mr. Rajare, your family died yesterday due to an infectious disease. The cause of death is a new infectious disease. Your family was buried with others in a crematorium on the body of a hill to prevent the spread of the epidemic. Please prepare to inherit your inheritance. "Blancburg Bank."

Rajare cries until his eyes turn red. After the cry stops, Rajare sits down in his chair. He feels like everything that has happened now is a dream. Rajare recalls things with his family. Originally, Rajare was born into a poor farmer's house. So Rajare helped his family with sewing and cooking from an early age, so he did housework well. By working so hard, Rajare's family got farmland to cultivate. Rajare went to the market and heard the conversation of merchants.

"These days, tulips are a mess because nobles can't get them."

"Right. Dutch tulips are too expensive."

Upon hearing this conversation, Rajare suggested raising tulips to his family. The family initially doubted Rajare's proposal but accepted it because Rajare was smart. The tulip farm was a hit. All the nobles in the Gaules country were going crazy to buy tulips.

"Madam, please sell me tulips. "I'll give you 20,000 francs."

"I'll give you 1.5 times more than that. "I'll give you 30,000 francs."

Rajare's family bought more farmland with money and invested in various crops. Large farms of various types such as cigarettes, hard-crops, and pumpkins were operated. Rajare's family lived well thanks to Rajare. However, humble Rajare passed the Royal College of Medicine by helping his family farm work during the day and studying while reducing sleep at night.

"Rajare, congratulations on your acceptance. "This mother is so proud of you."

"Thank you. I can't help you with farm work for years. What should I do?"

"Don't worry, there's a line of people who want to work on our farm. You've worked hard so far, so Rajare, you have to prepare to achieve your dream. Hurry up and go up to the capital."

"Yes, parents." Thank you!"

Rajare did not spend money on his living expenses while tutoring in the capital. The only time Rajare could go to his hometown was during the winter vacation. At the end of the week, whenever he went up to the capital, Rajare quietly wiped away tears in the carriage. He only thought that he should become a doctor and keep his family healthy. By the way, the family died helplessly. Rajare's sense of helplessness and loss runs toward the limit. Rajare quietly walks toward the Shen Bridge in the center of the capital. Now Rajare doesn't see anything. He feels like he is useless in the world. The driver honks at Rajare, who crosses the road recklessly, but nothing is heard.

"Is it worth living?"

Rajare stands quietly on the railing. The river flowing under the Shen Bridge is black today.

'I'm not worth living.'

As soon as he tried to throw himself under the bridge, I suddenly remembered Jang.

"Rajare, you know what? What do Buddhists do when they suffer?"

"No, I don't know".

"Relate to your destiny. Put down the pain you have and accept the reality. And cherish the present and live hard here. Because time doesn't come back."

"Also, it's a Buddhist story."

"Who cares, it gives us enlightenment."

At that moment, Rajare remembers his determination to become a doctor to save the person who was his mission. He almost abandoned his precious life carelessly. He feels that he has to live in return for the grace of countless people who loved him. He prays to God that he is grateful for his enlightenment and then heads back to the dormitory. There, Rajare hears a conversation that will change his fate.

"Do you know that a witch lives in a black forest in the northwest of the capital?"

"No, I don't know. Why?"

"The witch grants the wishes that people desperately want."

"Isn't that a pseudo?" Why are you telling me that story?"

"It's fun, isn't it?"

They were conversations for fun, but they were sincere to Rajare. As long as he could heal people's diseases, he was determined to give any price. He left for the black forest in the northwest of the capital the next morning after completing the takeover of the business to his successor.

"The black forest is farther than I thought".

The black forest was a place where people were prohibited from entering. It was considered the place where the witch lived, so those who had been there at least once were considered pagans and were questioned. Being regarded as a pagan was a great social insult to the people of Gaules. Some even committed suicide when they were misunderstood as pagans. However, for Rajare, the current situation was not a situation to cover up cold rice and hot rice. There was no road to the black forest, so Rajare, who left at 1 p.m., did not arrive in the black forest until 4 p.m. The black forest was gloomy and scary to match its name. Coniferous trees were greeting Rajare with black light. Since it is a place where there is no access from people, there was no sign of popularity. Only the sound of footsteps rang in the forest. Rajare was so scared, but he had to move toward his goal. After wandering for about 30 minutes, Rajare met a large lake.

"You have to jump into a big lake to meet the witch".

Rajare was afraid of water because he had been swept away by water as a child. However, if you step down from here, your wish will never come true.

"Witch, please let me meet you!"

Rajare jumps into the water shouting desperate wishes. The general lakes and black forest lakes were slightly different. In general, when a person jumps into the water, it will sink. However, this lake was different. To be exact, Rajare didn't seem to have jumped into the water. A slightly sticky liquid begins to cover Rajare's body. Rajare gradually feels his body being covered in black lumps of liquid. He starts to run out of breath. His consciousness gradually fades.

"Witch..." Please... "Please..."

With prayer, Rajare loses his mind.

When Rajare wakes up, he lifts himself in the same lake. However, this time, something seems different. The gloomy forest disappears. Instead, the atmosphere is dark, but the garden with subtle beauty welcomes him because of the lighting.

After that, there is a five-story house that resembles a magnificently luxurious medieval palace.

"Hi, I'm so glad to have a guest after 100 years. "What's your name?"

The witch is standing toward him. Rajare is embarrassed by the witch's unexpected appearance. The witch looks like a 15-year-old girl. Rajare's heart melts away by her smile at him. The witch Rajare thought was a devil-like grandmother with a wrinkled face and evil-looking appearance. He can't believe such a pretty girl is a witch.

"I'm Rajare."

"Is there something on my face?" Why are you staring at me like that?"

"No... You're so pretty."

"You, it's a mistake to think about the way you saw in a book in the past. Witches purposely planted a scary image so that many people wouldn't come."

"Oh... I see..."

"Follow me, let's talk over tea."

It's so amazing that he jumped into the water but didn't get wet at all. Rajare follows the witch to her drawing-room. His open mouth cannot be closed due to the dazzling appearance of the room. Both pillars and walls are made of expensive jewelry. I think the king can live in this house.

"You're losing your mind in the drawing-room. Now, it's tea that makes you feel better. "Try drinking it."

Rajare drinks the tea offered by the witch. His depressed feeling gets better, and his mind becomes clear. It calmly organizes what you have been thinking so far.