

younger brothers in this house. Again, tears quietly rise in Rajare's eyes.

After sobbing for a very long time, Rajare goes to a bank in another village 1km away from his hometown and receives his parents' legacy. About 80 million francs fall into his hands. Since he cannot stay in this hometown for a long time, he goes to the gold and silver room and converts all 77 million francs into gold bars and gold coins, except for the 3 million francs he will use.

"You're a VIP customer. Nice to meet you."

The owner of the good-hearted gold and silver shop gives all the gold and jewelry he had.

"There is a high possibility that the country's economy will collapse soon anyway and money will become a scrap of paper. However, gold and jewelry are loved everywhere. Now, you can say that the owner sold me jewelry at an expensive price. However, in the long run, it's a business that I have left behind."

Rajare thinks like this and heads carefully to his house. Soon, the night is deep and Rajare turns into a mouse beast again. Yesterday, I had a headache when I changed, but today I deserve to adapt.

"I knew it. Is this why you're a human being?"

I ate white wine at home with Filemignon and lay down on the living room floor. The bed has become too small for him, and I think he will be too hot. He couldn't sleep. Since the transformers are demons, they don't have to fall asleep like weak humans. However, this night of despair and longing was unlikely to go without closing my eyes. Rajare was resting with his eyes closed.

"Oh, this was my seat. What kind of furry guy is in here?"

Rajare hears a small voice somewhere.

"You lost your seat today."=

A small voice continues to grumble. Rajare is surprised and looks around. There is no sign of popularity in the dark, but I wonder who is doing that.

"Who are you? Where are you?"

"Oh, can you hear my voice? Here I am."

"Where is that place?" "I can't see you!"

"It's under your feet."

Looking down, he sees a mouse under his feet.

"Now, is the mouse talking?" I'm not dreaming, am I?"

"Hey, young friend." Get a hold of yourself that this is reality."

Rajare calms down the embarrassment and continues the conversation.

"I can speak normally. Humans are so humble that they can't hear me. "What's your name?"

"I'm Rajare."

"I'm Balpiro. Let's talk casually. The time we lived will be similar anyway."

"Okay, let's do that."

Balpiro, who suddenly asked Rajare to speak casually, was still awkward.

"Are you curious about how I found you"?

"Yes, I'm curious."

"I was originally a witch's pet. At first, the witch liked me, but she kept trying to experiment with me. Already because of the witch's experiment, I became a demon and was able to think much higher than other animals. However, I thought that my rights would be violated if I stayed by the witch. So I escaped."

"Oh, I see."

While talking, Rajare feels like he is dreaming. Still, I don't know for sure if that rat Balpiro is talking to me or if I'm looking at something in vain because I'm so sad.

"Humans are starting to die here one by one from a strange disease called the Black Death. So, all of the villages in Blancburg were occupied by me."

Rajare quietly listens to Balpiro.

"I felt something unusual, so I came to visit, but when I came, you were there. You're a transformer, aren't

"Yes, I'm a transformer." It's only been two days."

"How can an adult-like you be a transformer who's only been 2 days"?

Rajare tells about the process of meeting a witch and becoming a transformer.

"I think it's the witch who was with me. It's a girl who gives humans what they want and considers the price tremendously. That's why it's not popular. Witches can give people what they want comfortably, right?"

"I know. It's a shame that I can't live with people anymore."

"There's no problem living if you don't get caught. So don't worry too much."

"It relieves my worries when you say that. Thank you."

"What? That's obvious." Oh, and meeting you seems to be an unknown attraction. In other words, we met because we were led like fate."

"Like Jesus Salem, the land of destiny".

"What kind of metaphor is that?" Do you still believe in church?

"No, I don't believe in religion."

"The church is just a business. He said that his body was going to heaven with the sound of the coin rattling. Does that make sense?"

"Honestly, that doesn't make sense."

"Religious is already just money play. Already, the words of God, in the beginning, were contaminated and distorted by those who interpreted them. I don't think there's a god, but I don't think it's a god of any religion."

"Right. I think religion has been distorted a lot these days.:

"People who make a living out of religion are trash".

"What do you think about God"?

"God is just a transcendent being and does not interfere with the human world. Religion is just an illusion. All we have to believe in is ourselves. This is called the agnostic theory in a more knowledgeable way. It's good to know."

"I think I'm learning something new like this, thank you."

"No need to be thankful." "It's fun to talk like this."

"By the way, didn't you come here to rest?"

"That's true."

"I'll move you to the place you want".

Rajare carefully lifts the Balpiro with one hand and moves it into the soft fireplace.

"It's late at night. Shall we take a break and talk later?"

"That's good. Even if you're a transformer or a demon, you need sleep. Oh, of course, normal life is possible without sleeping, but a little sleep further improves our ability."

"Okay, then let's take a break."

After dawn, at 10 a.m., they wake up. Rajare and Balpiro woke up at the same time.

"Yesterday, thank you for putting your arms around me. I'll prepare a lot of things you like."

Rajare makes the last dinner because he will leave the house anyway. Salad is made with various fruits and fried ribs are made. Rajare serves Balpiro a variety of foods, including cheese and meat.

"Balpiro, I didn't prepare anything, but eat a lot."

"It's the most luxurious meal I've ever had. Thank you!"

After eating deliciously, they take a short break.

"So Rajare, what are you going to do now?"

"I'm going to leave here."

"Why are you leaving here?"

"I became a transformer to save people suffering from the Black Death. The abilities I received as I changed like this are the abilities to heal people. "If I put my hand on the head of an object suffering, it will heal a person's illness."

"That's a strong ability". Of course, our mice are dealing with diseases and poison, but I've never seen such a strong ability."

"That's right. I think that's why the witch predicted that there would be a harsh price for me."

"I see. When are you going to leave this house?"

"I'm leaving tonight."

"Why are you leaving tonight?"

"When I'm a transformer, I have good physical conditions. I think I can travel a long distance."

"I like your determination." Can I accompany you on your trip?"

"It's good to have a companion, but I'm worried it'll be hard".

"I'm already used to wandering life." It doesn't look like you've been wandering for a while, but I think I can give you advice."

"That's right. It'd be nice if you could go with me."

"Then, we're going together, right?"

"Okay, it's the formation of an expedition."

"Then let's take a bath for the last time."

"I usually hate bathing, but now that I'm wandering around, I won't have a chance to take a bath."

Rajare gets water in the bath and pours out all the herbs at home. Anyway, I don't think he'll have a chance to take a bath at home anymore.

"Balpiro, come in. Let's wash up together!"

"Wow, what's this smell?" "It smells so good".

"It smells like herbs".

"Chamomile smell?" "You know something."

"Of course, I'm a doctor of herbs."

"It's better than most people who are arrogant about running a public bath."

"I'm going to take a bath and say goodbye to the things in this house."

"What's with the last greeting? If it's meant to come to me anyway, if it's meant to meet and leave, it's meant to go." Of course, I'm truly sorry that your parents died of illness and you couldn't use your hands. However, that was the fate of your parents and family. Don't blame yourself too much."

"Thank you so much for comforting me, Balpiro."

Rajare pats Balpiro hard.

"It's been a while since I've felt such a soft touch. If I live 22 years, I have lived more than 60 years in human age. I just conveyed my feelings."

Soon it will be night and they are ready to leave. Rajare, who has already turned into a mouse male, hides his magic pocket in his fur and Balpiro in his chest hair.

"It's dangerous outside, so hide in your chest muscles!"

"Rajare. It's so warm and nice, I feel like I'm going to sleep."

"Okay, let's go".

That's how Rajare and Balpiro's journey began to get as many people out of the pain of the epidemic