

as possible. In particular, Balpiro helped Rajare a lot in the early days. In particular, he told me where to rest when I had to travel at night and relax during the day.

"If you rest under these caves or trees, it's easy to rest because you don't stand out from people."

And Balpiro's ability shone, especially in terms of novelty. He worked hard to help Rajare, telling us which areas are relatively safe from infection and which villages are dangerous. Being fluent in geography, Balpiro was practically like navigation.

"First of all, it has been confirmed that there are so many infected people in this area. We should start from here, right?"

"Of course you should".

In the land of despair where the Black Death broke out, Rajare was an angel.

"It must have hurt a lot. I'll help you."

At the touch of Rajare, people's illness healed as if washed away.

"You're the best doctor. Thank you so much."

Rajare did not receive any medical expenses from the poor. He received 5,000 francs from the middle class and about 10,000 francs from the rich. In a way, it may be unfair, but Rajare was a person who thought that the poorer the person, the cheaper the treatment should be. And, Rajare's method did not require any medical expenses. Therefore, the minimum cost of Rajare's life was supplemented with medical expenses for the rich and the middle class.

The limitations of the body, turning into a mouse beast at night, still plagued Rajare. At night when Rajare had to treat people, he had to go to the stable to relax or go to a nearby forest of hills to rest. However, they were not imagining whether more catastrophe was waiting for them.

Even that day, Rajare and Balpiro were eagerly taking care of people. Rajare left his quarters from the moment the sun rose and began to circle people's homes. At night, he turned into a mouse-shaped beast, so he should not be seen by people. I could tell which house I had to visit without using Balpiro's power. The house that was crying as much as possible in the sea of tears in the house was a house with 100% people infected with the Black Death. That was also the house where people eagerly memorized prayer while praying for a miracle to come to God. Usually, Rajare visited the house and was treated as follows. For now, he politely knocked on the house.

"Are you here?"

"Yes, hello. Who are you?"

"Oh, I'm Rajare, a doctor who travels around the country for sick people. Can I see the patient?"

"Oh, yes. But what if you get sick?"

"Oh, I'm wearing the mask my friend gave me, so it's okay. The nose and mouth are blocked, so it's safe from contact through body fluids."

"Please help this person even if it hurts as little as possible. Oh, my god."

"Don't worry. I can heal this person."

Rajare puts his hand over the head of a suffering sick person. Black darkness disappears from the sick's skin and white skin reappears. People who cough stop coughing. The body, which used to be like a hot ball of fire, slowly cools down as if ice had risen on it. People's minds gradually become clearer, and the pain of stabbing their bodies in pain also disappears as if frozen snow melts.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm not sick at all."

"Thank you, you will be the reality of angels from heaven. How should I pay back all this grace?"

"No, I just did what I had to do."

Later, he received money according to the circumstances of the house. Rajare saved as many as dozens and as many as hundreds of patients a day from the Black Death. Rajare's work is several times more than it used to be, but he wasn't hard at all. Rather, he was always happy and grateful to be able to fulfill his duties.

"God, thank you for allowing us to find and save souls suffering from the disease again today."

"What do you mean god? It's because you're so talented".

Whether Balpiro did or not, Rajare prayed hard toward God.

"Well, then, how far has the sick been treated in this village?"

"Yes, I counted and found out that about 200 people have been treated. Aren't you tired?"

" I feel fine, Where to next?"

Balpiro closes his eyes and focuses on the energy flowing on the ground to determine the next place. Suddenly, Balpiro's face begins to be distorted. Balpiro's body began to tremble like a tree. Balpiro, who was sweating, yells loudly.

"No!"

"Balpiro, are you okay?"

Balpiro had to relax his mind by taking a deep breath for about five minutes.

"I felt a tremendous, ominous energy."

"Originally, you felt ominous wherever the epidemic occurred."

"This is different, I've never felt this fear."

"It's time to shine our power. Where is that place?"

"It's northwest of Blancburg."

"Okay, what's the distance from where we are now?"

"It's about 20km (12 miles) away."

"Then relax and let's move at night in the afternoon."

At sunset, Balpiro and Rajare visit the village hall to greet them.

"We're leaving now".

"It'll be dangerous at night. Will, it is okay?"

"I'll be safe and well, don't worry."

"Recently, I've heard rumors that monsters are floating around, so you have to be careful."

Rajare goes on the road with Balpiro as people see him off. In a desolate plain where there are no people, as soon as the sun sets, Rajare begins to undress. This is because when his clothes were torn, he felt that there were not many new places to buy. It is now starting to feel uncomfortable to be human. Animals live well by the laws of nature, but I don't know why people have so much to think about formally. Thinking about this, he suddenly became a mouse beast full of muscles. As if to represent the current unstable situation well, it was in the middle of the night when the moon was hidden by clouds. I couldn't see anything in front of his eyes. The two were on their way using their beastly sixth sense.

"You're almost at the epicenter."

As soon as Balpiro said that, a strange sound began to be heard. A strange object was chewing something. The crunching sound came into Rajare's ear as the bones collided. He also heard the sound of flesh separating from the bone.

"Jab...Jab...Jab..."

It was the sound of eating something, but the sound was so bizarre that it could not be expressed in writing.

"What's in this kind of place?" Balpiro, should I turn on the light?"

"That's better."

"I'm turning it on. One, two, three."

At this moment, Rajare's feet feel something soft. At the same time, the light turns on. What he saw in front of him was the bodies of people who were dead from the Black Death. It is visible that black skin is mixed with skin color is visible. They were enjoying a dinner near the dead body, whether it had been a while since they had already died. Next to it is a creature that Rajare sees for the first time. The eyes only show the whites, no hair, and the skin is torn here and there. Even some parts of the body have no flesh, so the bones are visible as they are. It is a monster that caused fear in many people in various forms in the book. It was certain that this creature also had the Black Death. There were black spots or stains all over the body.

"This is a symptom of the Black Death."

Rajare, a doctor, was confident. Rajare learned that among the books he read in medical school, there were no monsters, but only virtual imaginations created to scare people. However, the professors were liars. This is because the ugly and vicious monster in the world is in front of Balpiro and Rajare.

"Gasp!"

Then, Rajare makes a loud noise without even realizing it. The sound of eating something while chewing suddenly stops. In the darkness, only quiet silence surrounds Rajare and Balpiro. Rajare intuition is that something ominous will happen even without credibility. He had to continue his actions quickly. He took a lighter out of his magic pocket and lit what looked like a piece of wood. At the same time, strange creatures begin to approach themselves as they scream.

"Go away! Go away!"

The creatures do not understand what Rajare says. Rajare roars at the thought of scaring the zombies away.

His roar was more like a bear than a mouse. How loud his voice was, all living things within 5km (3 miles) ahead could hear Rajare's roar. However, Rajare overlooked something. That is, the creatures were zombies. These zombies were a variant of the Black Death. Why this phenomenon occurred remains a mystery. Instead of having no visual ability, these zombies do not miss out on very small sounds. They run like crazy when they hear the sound of their prey. And, with their sharp teeth,

they leave traces on the scapegoats. When bitten by zombies, tremendous pain wraps itself around them. His body seems to be on fire as it cringes.

"Someone please..." Help me..."

The victim foams in her mouth and convulses. As the pupils turn upside down and the airway shrinks, it becomes suffocating.

"Gasp..." "Breath..."

The heart beats like crazy, but blood cannot circulate the body, causing it to fall into hyperventilation. Eventually, five minutes after being bitten by a zombie, the victim dies. Then, the scapegoat also becomes a zombie. First, all the hair falls out. The body shrinks with only bones left, showing a mountain invoice. Because the bones are twisted, it becomes a form that makes you feel rejected just by looking at them. The odor they give off causes strong vomiting in the general public.

"Sigh, why is the smell of a rotten corpse here?"

If you suddenly start to smell like a rotten body, you have to run away. Because it is proof that a zombie is next to you. Zombies are faithful to their instincts. They gather together and attack others. Unusually, these zombies do not attack other animals except humans. Zombies are believed to synchronize themselves with animals. When they see people, their tendencies become violent, and they try to attack unconditionally, so running quietly is the best way to survive.

Let's go back to Rajare's story. Rajare violated the code of conduct that must be carried out once he sees a zombie. Soon, Rajare and Balpiro are surrounded by zombies. Rajare was surprised that what he thought was a piece of wood was a human bone. And he is surprised once again that everything he is stepping on is the body of a person who died of the Black Death. Almost all of this village died of the Black Death, leaving even people to put on makeup. Rajare prays for the repose of those who were sacrificed in the horrors of the Black Death.

"God, let these lambs, who died from suffering from illness, be comfortable in heaven.

As soon as his prayers are over, zombies' attacks begin. Although Rajare has a mouse face, zombies eagerly attacked Rajare because his body shape is human. Zombies eagerly bite Rajare's whole body. Or, touch his body hard. However, Rajare's muscles are too hard for zombies' teeth to dig in. Rather, their jawbones are broken, or their faces fall off their necks at all. Zombies can still move unless their bones and skin are separated even if their faces are separated from their bodies.

The face of a skeleton-like zombie approaches Rajare with a crackling sound. The body tried to hold Rajare. Even though some zombies have their bodies all separated, they continue to move. Rajare is so creepy at the grotesque sight. Zombies in the distance spit on Rajare. Even with just a little