

contact with zombies, people turned into zombies. In particular, it did not take long for a village to quickly turn into a zombie's town, as indirect contact such as saliva and runny nose could also become zombies. However, Rajare was immune to all zombies' attacks because he was already a demon beyond human limits. The zombies' body fluids were neatly purified by their energy and evaporated.

"Go away, guys!"

Rajare twirls his big fist and swings it at zombies. Zombies' necks begin to fall to the ground as they hear the sound of breaking bones. Dozens of zombies were separated in an instant. Balpiro hides in Rajare's chest muscles and appreciates this in the first row of intuition.

"As expected, Rajare's unexpected charm is this."

For about 30 minutes, the confrontation between Rajare and zombies lasted. When fists alone do not work, Rajare begins to separate the bones of zombies from his skin with fists. About hundreds of zombies died in Rajare's hands. Seeing a pile of bones piled up next to him, Rajare suddenly regrets.

"Why am I doing this when I'm on my way to save people?" I need to reflect on myself."

Rajare is curious if zombies can be revived as humans, so he tries to experiment. He gently puts his hand on the zombie's head that bothers him.

"God, let this zombie get out of a monster state and return to human beings."

Pray for 5 minutes and watch the progress. However, nothing happens. You can still see that zombies are attacking themselves.

"Balpiro, my ability to recover doesn't work".

"Of course, I don't think they're living things. That's usually called an undead."

"What's UNDEAD?"

"Say what is between the dead and the living."

"So you're saying it's not a creature."

"You got it exactly."

"Why are they attacking people?"

"Well, I don't know about that either."

"No matter how you kill them, they keep coming out."

"As expected, the ominous feeling was extreme..."

At this time, a zombie jumps from behind and attempts to be carried on Rajare's back. If you do something wrong, Balpiro, who came up to Rajare's shoulder, is on the verge of death.

"Dangerous!"

Rajare catches Balpiro and hides it in his chest muscles. Then, he misses the torch made of the human bones he was holding. The torch reaches out Rajare's hand and falls in the middle of the zombies surrounding Rajare. In the red color that suddenly rises, Rajare turns his head and looks forward. A spark spread to the zombie's body that was bothering him.

Zombies scream as hard as they can. Zombies were vulnerable to fire because they only had bones. The zombie's body burns like a spark. Other zombies also struggle to run away knowing that something big has happened. However, their moving speed was too slow than the speed at which the flames spread. And, thanks to their greatest invisible drawback, getting away from the flames resulted in getting closer. Zombies' bodies merge in the fire and burn black to disappear.

"Wow, he's good at riding." Monster guys."

"Rajare, it's not time for us to watch without physical detention. We're going to be trapped, too!"

The intensity of the fire is stronger than expected, so Rajare also escapes quickly to the other side of the fire. Some lucky zombies also escape from the flames and escape to the other side. In no time, the dawn begins to burn in the sky. Rajare turns into a human form again and begins to dress.

"It was a fierce fight."

On the other hand, zombies who saw the sunlight begin to shake violently like zombies that were burned down earlier. Shouting, they hide in the darkest place as they scream. Rajare and Malpiro identified zombies' weaknesses. First of all, you can kill zombies with hot things like fire. Zombies can't die and turn into humans. Zombies only work at night, and during the day, they cannot work, so they disappear to the darkest place as much as possible.

"Is there anyone else around me?"

Rajare looks around. He begins to look hard to see if there are any survivors among these bodies. He sees a man. It is bubbling in its mouth, and the whites are upside down. This is what they saw earlier, just before becoming zombies.

"I can't breathe..."

Rajare quickly puts his hand on the head of a convulsing man. I'm still conscious, so I think I can save him. Rajare feels like he wants to reduce even one person who turns into such a terrible

monster and faces the end of his life.

"Please, get this man out of his terrible fate."

Did Rajare's prayers work? The black spots on the man's face slowly begin to disappear. New flesh sprang up on the skin that had been torn off. He was a man who regained his straight spine as his bent back unfolded. The man wakes up and sees Rajare.

"Who are you?"

The man asks in a low voice.

"I'm a doctor."

Rajare also answers softly.

"I'm Du Peng." Please go to my village! There are a lot of dangerous people."

"I'll go." Which way should I go?

"You have to go this way."

After running for about three minutes, they arrived at the village. This village was called Lubert. It was also the first village where zombie strains began.

"It's here."

Rajare enters a huge hut away from the middle of the village. About two people's bones began to break, and their bodies were twisting.

"It's the same symptoms as you did earlier. "I'll hurry up and treat it."

Rajare equally puts his hand on their heads. They recover quickly and begin to come to their senses. Among them, a woman begins to ask Du Peng.

"What happened to other villages?"

"The other villagers are lying next to you."

"How many villagers are there?"

Rajare asks carefully.

"There are 10 people in this hut."

"10 people"?

"Yes, the rest of the people died or became monsters as you saw earlier."

"Oh my God..."

Rajare sighs and then continues to talk.

"Anyone who has a disease here?" I think I need to get treatment soon."

"All seven people, except for me and the person who just treated them, have the Black Death."

"I see. I need to get treatment soon."

Rajare treats the sick at a rapid pace.

"Thank you so much." I guess God punished us because we believed in God and lived in arrogance. However, they listened to us because we prayed for repentance."

A woman sits on Rajare in tears.

"How scary must it have been?"

Empathizing with her feelings, Rajare also hugs her tightly.

"Is it good to behave properly?"

Balpiro argues whether he hates this warm atmosphere.

"Balpiro, be quiet."

"Thank you so much." We don't have anything, so we don't have anything to give you. What should I do?

"No, I have to save you from the disease."

It was the moment when Rajare's professional spirit became strong.

"Let's start a fire again".

Rajare used a lighter to make a fire, warming the bodies of cold people. People quietly sat around in front of firewood as if they were doing a campfire.

"Let me introduce myself again officially." I'm doctor Rajare. I'm traveling to treat people with diseases. The Black Death is not your fault. It's a disease that's spreading simultaneously in our foot volleyball."

"What's the cause?"

"We don't know for sure either."

"How does it spread?"

"We don't know for sure either."

"Then, how did you treat us?" "It's fascinating."

It was Rajare who could not say that he was Demon.

"I'm evaluating that your desperate desire to live has created a miracle."

"God is great."

A woman suddenly starts singing a praise song praising God. Others sing along to hymns for about 40 minutes. Rajare quietly watches their reactions.

"By the way, Christianity is the problem. They brainwash people with songs."

"Balpiro, these people must have had a hard time now. Let's understand."

Rajare gently pats Balpiro. Balpiro, who is a little tired of using a lot of power in yesterday's battle, falls asleep in Rajare's clothes. After the intruder falls asleep, Rajare continues his conversation with them for information.

"What do you call these monsters?"

"We decided to call it a zombie."

"I've never heard of zombies."

"There are people who believe in voodoo next to our country. They say they're good at controlling corpses. They say they can save the body and control it as they want. The body has no eyesight, but it is said to have excellent hearing."

"As expected, all pagans must die."

Rajare is heartbroken. As expected, I don't think people should ever let them know that they are Demon. As soon as it turns out that he is Demon, he will be immediately tied to a rope and tried by people. The result of the people's trial will, of course, be the result of saying goodbye to the world. First, Rajare will change the subject.

"When was the first time you saw a zombie?"

"It was a week ago."

"How was the situation before that?"

"As expected, the village was suffering from this bloody Black Death. Originally, this village was a large village with hundreds of people. However, the Black Death began to kill dozens of people a day. About two weeks have passed, and the village population is only one-tenth left. Oh, I miss my