

In a week, an iron fence was completed in the village.

"It would be nice if the villagers could take turns and patrol during the weak dawn hours. Instead, the people on patrol will have to take out their morning tasks."

Rajare explains to people about the village's defense system. People's belief in Rajare was no different from that of religion.

"I'll listen to what Rajare says!"

Rajare was happy to be in this town. People tried to do one more thing for Rajare. Rajare also wanted to keep people healthy with his strength and therapeutic ability.

"Rajare."

One night, Balpiro talked to Rajare.

"You look so happy here."

"Right, Balpiro. No place treats me better than here."

"Rajare, I'm sorry..."

Balpiro is speechless with sorry.

"Zombies don't just come here, but other villages are exploding. And, the zombies are now about to target a village."

"Where are you?"

"It's Dernier village."

"It's not there. If it is pierced there, the kingdom of Gaules is over."

"So, I think we should leave here."

"Yeah. My mission comes first."

Rajare did everything he could to make the village safe and treat people. Rajare decides to leave the village and greets people.

"Thank you so much." "Thanks to you, I was able to heal."

"Come back anytime!" Rajare, we're going to wait for you in our lives."

Tears form in Rajare's eyes leaving the village.

"Rajare, are you crying?"

"What do you mean a cry? It's because I'm sweating, Balpiro."

"Pretending to be strong".

Rajare leaves the village of Solitude, where he has fulfilled his duties, and moves to the village of Dernier. This village was the last. The reason why it was the last village was that it was the last village before entering the capital. This village was created by residents who work in the capital but cannot live due to the high housing prices of the capital. About 70% of people went to work toward the capital about 1.5km away as soon as they woke up in the morning. A messy house in Paris District 15 was the same price as a rural house in this Dernier village. Tired of the dirty and busy life of the capital, the middle class also used to move to this village and pretend to be rich.

"Don't you think I've changed today"?

"Oh, isn't it duck-down padding?" That's so cool.

"Do you know how much it cost?" It's only 150,000 francs."

"Wow, isn't this the same as what people in the capital use?"

"That's right. But the people in the capital are stupid and buy them at a higher price."

"As expected, you're smart."

In the middle class of the capital, the village of Dernier, the rich were full of vanity, showing off their possessions in front of people. However, since the news that a zombie appeared, this pride has disappeared.

"Hey, did you hear the news?"

"That's right."

"It's said that zombies appeared."

"Who found it for the first time?"

"He's a doctor. Rajare".

"I've never heard of that name".

"He is a doctor who graduated from the Royal College of Medicine and is visiting Blancbourg for medical treatment."

"It's amazing that you're going to that limb."

"It's like the land of death."

"What if a zombie comes to my village? Oh god."

"Let's pray to God and find solutions on our own."

"Just in time, I heard Rajare sent a letter to the Royal School of Medicine about zombies."

"Let's find out as soon as we go to the capital city tomorrow."

After the Black Death, laughter disappeared in this village.

"What if I die from a zombie bite tomorrow?"

"What if I suddenly get sick and leave this property behind?"

People's hearts were bruised, obsessed with what they had. Ironically, so they studied zombies the most. The Dernier people were most eager to identify the zombies' weaknesses and drive them away and burn them to death. They knew that if their village collapsed, the capital would also collapse. In other words, along with their workplace, their homeland disappears.

"Never pierce it." "Don't miss a zombie!"

"Children of Satan!" Go to hell!"

In this way, they were diligently defeating zombies. However, they were getting tired of zombies' attacks that continued every few days.

"We need that person!"

Rajare, the Messiah who would solve this problem, was slowly heading to the village. He also wore a mask with a long beak on his nose and hid Balpiro in his clothes. Rajare also knew how important this village was.

"The next village we're going to is Dernier, right?"

"Right, Rajare".

"I know why this is the last village."

"I know."

"If this village is pierced by zombies, this country will fall into the hands of zombies. We can never wait and see such a situation. We have to block it."

Rajare wanted to prevent further zombie spread. He wanted to end the Black Death and zombies that made countless people, including himself, suffer. With his own holy hands. It was Rajare who devoted everything to this hand. Rajare quietly entered the last village square. One person who found Rajare shouted.

"He's here!"

Everyone stopped what they were doing and watched Rajare. He was very embarrassed to recall what he had experienced in the days of the hated village.

"Rajare, we've been waiting for you. Make sure you get us out of this pit of despair."

"The extermination of zombies and the elimination of infectious diseases are also my wishes. Please look forward to it."

"What should we do?"

"First of all, there's something you need to know."

He honestly reveals his circumstances. He said he was so distressed that he could not save people from the Black Death. So it is said that he was forced to head to the black forest in the capital. He said he had gained the ability to treat people's diseases, but at night, he had to live as a huge muscular beast shaped like a mouse for the rest of his life due to the influence of the transformers. He thought it would be better, to tell the truth, because he had experienced great difficulties in not properly revealing his identity in the hated village in the past.

"People will boo me again, right?"

Rajare, who was muttering alone, is surprised by people's reactions. People were listening to their stories in tears. People nod their heads at Rajare's words and give them a look of support.

"You have no choice but to hold hands with a witch for your mission..."

"You sacrificed everything you had. We fully understand the situation. I'll try my best to help you."

Rajare was grateful to the residents of Dernier for welcoming him favorably.

"I'll do my best, too. What should I do first?"

"There are many residents in a serious condition because the Black Death continues to turn. You'd better treat them first."

"Where are the residents with the Black Death?"

"There were not enough beds, so I quarantined them in one house. We tried to provide minimal human facilities."

Rajare follows the residents to the house with Black Death patients. The appearance of patients moaning from illness is now so familiar. However, indeed, it hurts no matter how much you look at it. There are so many patients that Rajare quickly puts his hand on the patients' heads and treats

them. Patients recover quickly. More than half of the patients recover in 10 minutes. People infected with the Black Death have found a new life through the treatment of Rajare.

"Wow, it's like a miracle!"

People can't close their open mouths. After trying for about two hours, everyone in the Black Death quarantine facility healed. People feel like they're seeing a miracle.

"Are there people who got hurt besides the Black Death?"

People who were injured while chasing zombies come out. The broken bones heal, the bruise disappears, and the scratches completely heal by Rajare's touch.

"I feel like my fatigue is disappearing."

"That's right. Chronic fatigue is also a disease that I can treat."

"I don't need any tonic".

People smile at each other. It's hard to imagine how long it's been for them to laugh like this away from the worries of the disease.

"Oh, the sun is setting already."

Rajare takes off the rest of his clothes except for his underwear. As soon as the sun sets, his body changes and becomes a giant muscular mouse beast. I can hear zombies.

"It's a zombie attack!"

"Don't worry. I'll get the momentum."

He makes a bear cry and cools the zombies' gossip. When zombies hesitate to hear a huge sound, people prepare torches.

"Do you have a bow or a cannon?"

"I have both."

"If you light a bow and shoot it, zombies can die faster."

Rajare determines his know-how. People quickly acquire Rajare's know-how and attack zombies. With the sound of shells, a flock of zombies begins to burn down. Zombies often get burned down while trying to run away.

"Zombies, bye!"

Zombies no longer approach and disappear with the sound of dawn. People feel better after a long