

"Yes, Your Majesty."

"Strengthen your room at the entrance of the castle rather than the royal palace. May God protect our kingdom."

After these orders came, the capital would have been safe for a few days because Rajare himself was eagerly blocking the spread of zombie disease in the northwest of Blancbourg. However, the zombie would have come down to the capital because it could not stop the zombie in the last village.

"I see a zombie." They're turning black and trying to enter the gate with an unknown sound."

"We have to make the final defense. Everyone, let's talk about the result thinking that we're going to die while fighting!"

"Yes, General."

A total attack would have been made against the zombies. Fiery arrows poured at the zombies, and the zombies would have struggled with pain and burned. However, if 10 were shot to death, 100 would have approached the gate, and if 100 were shot, 1,000 would have approached the gate.

"Never should this door open. Do your best to block it."

That's probably why huge machines such as catchers and waterwheels are laid down with doors. However, the walls were not strong enough to withstand the force of thousands of zombies. So, it would have collapsed like a piece of paper. As a roar was heard, many soldiers would have died crushed at the door.

"The door has collapsed, but we have to fight to the end. Fight until the end!"

"You zombies, die!"

People in the capital would have fought to the end by shooting bull arrows at zombies and attaching torches to zombies' bodies. That was the people of Gaules who inherited the spirit of Gallia. However, the number of zombies was too high. Many people would have become zombies because they were bitten by zombies or because of zombies' saliva. Black blood vessels would have dominated their bodies. The head would be stupid, and the eyes would have lost focus. All of the hair would have fallen out, and their bones would have been twisted and deformed. In the meantime, people would have dropped fire, an offensive weapon, to the ground.

"Fire!"

With this sound, the city would have begun to burn. People had no time to try to extinguish the fire on the building. Because they had to keep fighting zombies.

"There's a zombie!"

If you were fighting zombies, the wooden buildings attached would have been burned down like dominoes. Many people would have faced a miserable end, whether they were bitten by zombies or burned to death. Rajare plops to the ground. If Rajare had burned all the zombies in the last village, many people would not have died this painfully. Everything feels like its own fault. Rajare feels like he is in hell. The blazing red flame is likely to swallow itself as well.

"Rajare, Rajare, wake up."

Balpiro's voice wakes Rajare up.

"History can't change anyway." And you did what you were supposed to do. You lured zombies and drove them to one village. I think the people who had to lock the door of the village didn't lock it properly."

Still, Rajare is silent.

"Hey, wake up."

Rajare uses his four feet to hit Rajare. Only then does Rajare come to his senses and look at Balpiro.

"Hey, idiot! Wake up!"

"Balpiro, what was I doing?"

"What do you mean? You stared at the fire and spaced out."

"Is there anything we can do now?"

"Didn't you say you were going to the palace?"

Rajare decides to find His Majesty first. Since he was a royal palace, he thought that the friendly guards might have defended the king from zombies. If the king was alive, he would carry him on his back and evacuate to a safe place, then visit neighboring countries to explain what they had been through and apply for asylum.

"Yes, I'll find my Majesty."

The royal palace was also slightly north of the center of the city. Since the royal palace is the most important facility, it seems to have been placed in the north with the policy of defending the enemy's invasion as much as possible. When entering the royal palace, the first thing you could see was the garden. The palace garden, where various plants are planted, was the most beautiful attraction in Gaules.

The king opened the royal palace garden for the people to rest in the garden. However, when Rajare entered the royal garden, such a landscape disappeared.

"What's going on"?

The garden was also burning in the fire. Where is the greenness, which used to be a resource for various creatures It becomes the black ashes and still burning. An ominous hunch passes through Rajare, but Rajare tries to ignore it.

"Didn't zombies come all the way here? Rajare?"

"Yes, the king must have burned the garden to stop the zombies, right?"

The garden was burned down, blocking the way directly into the royal palace. Rajare remembers the waterway flowing under the royal palace.

"I should use that waterway."

After Rajare turns into a human form, he grabs Balpiro tightly and jumps into the waterway. The water flows quickly and takes Balpiro and Rajare right in front of the palace's gate. Because the speed of the water is too fast, Rajare takes off his clothes and turns into his beast shape, and exits the waterway safely. Rajare quickly changes at the thought of picking up the king. Since it was his first time visiting the palace, he had no choice but to admire the size of the palace. The royal palace was huge and beautiful. It was almost the same level as the Black Witch's house in the western forest.

"First of all, push the door first. Rajare".

Rajare pushes the door with all his might. I'm surprised that the bigger door than I thought opened helplessly.

"The door opens so easily".

"Because you're a transformer, you've gotten stronger."

The royal palace is in darkness. Rajare lights up the wooden board next to him with a lighter and finds the traces of his Majesty. Even if Rajare turns on the light, he can't see an inch ahead. The first thing he saw was a flock of hundreds of zombies sitting next to the throne. Their eyes are looking at Rajare. There is a zombie in a dark place, and there is probably no scene as scary and bizarre as the zombie looks at him. Looking at the appearance of wearing luxurious clothes, the servants were clear. However, Rajare's shock did not stop here.

"What's this?"

The zombie wearing the crown slowly approaches him. Where did the appearance of being nice and kind go, the slender face and the face are dug up, and the black mushrooms are sprouting on the body, making it difficult to think that it was a human being. Perhaps Felipe II, who received a lot of resentment from his servants, was eaten by his servants who turned into zombies. Rajare was incredibly shocked to meet the king he respected in this way.

"No..."

Rajare shakes his head hard and denies the reality he faces.

"No..."

Rajare walks back and tries to escape this terrible sight.

"Wake up, Rajare".

Behind Rajare, a zombie was approaching at a rapid pace to attack Rajare.

"Dying, you dirty things!" Sleep in the name of God!"

Rajare used a torch to light a zombie approaching from behind. The zombie groans like crazy and holds the zombie's hand next to him with a bone-only hand as if he could not die alone.

"Ugh!"

Zombies try to run away, but they were too close to each other to avoid.

"You're the only one who can't die. Zombies are so selfish."

Balpiro quietly leaves a comment next to Rajare. Zombies' bodies begin to catch fire like dominoes, and the building also burns down.

"Runaway, Rajare."

Rajare screams exit the castle jumps into the waterway and returns to the city center of the capital. This day, when the royal palace was burned down, was the day when Gaules, the strongest empire in the continent of Europa, collapsed due to the Black Death and its variant, which could not be explained.

Shocked so much, Rajare collapsed in an unburned area of the city that he couldn't get up for hours.

"Oh, my. I fell". Well, it's worth it if you see the ugliness of a person who was your idol."

Balpiro was so hard that he rested together next to the fallen Rajare. The next morning, they wake up with the acrid smoke of carbon dioxide.

"Anyway, the kingdom of Gaules has collapsed, so all we can do is find survivors."

They traveled hard throughout the capital for about three days, but no survivors were found. The desperate fourth morning came.

"If we don't find a survivor again today, it's almost over."

"Balpiro, all the survivors will be dead by now".

"Right."

"Oh, God. Let us hear the call of the survivor."

They head to the capital district 15. This is where Rajare practiced his doctorate. Rajare predicts that it will not be easy to find survivors because the environment here is too poor. However, if any hope remained, they could not give up the search.

"Excuse me, are you here?"

"... Give it to me..." Save me."

A voice was heard from the wreckage of the building that had collapsed.

"Wait a minute, I'll take it out for you soon.

Rajare turns into his beast form and lifts the remains of the building with his arms raised. You can see the family of four people lying between the remains of the building. There were father, mother, eldest son and youngest daughter. They are surprised to see a huge mouse save them. The children start crying in fear. Rajare is not surprised because it is a common reaction that people see when they see him.

"Please, save me!"

"Don't worry. I'm a doctor, and I can turn into a rat-like this. I'm here to save you guys."

"First of all, take a rest here." The mouse next to me is my colleague. If there's any danger, I'll let you know."

After serving water and food to the survivor's family and letting Balpiro wait next to the survivor comfortably in the shade, Rajare continues to search. Rajare passes through a small barn.

"Is there a survivor?"

"Help me."

A thin male voice comes out of the barn. Rajare quickly turns into a beast and pulls off the barn door and saves him. It turns into a human form again and welcomes survivors. Rajare is surprised that there are five survivors in the area he thought would be the most difficult to survive. Rajare