Behavior Observation Log

New Year Eve, 14th Year of the Reign of Ravenford II

Shiro, the foreigner

They told me to write this since we have made the trade.

Less than fifteen of my clan could survive the plague and make it here. The Lord adopted us so we didn’t have to die outside. I am the leader who could do nothing for my clan, and a husband who could only watch Lacey died in pain.

What happened to my clan is already irreversible, but those called scholars of Ravenford provided a way to so-called redemption. Our clan is precious for their plague experiment, and if we join their experiment, the drug discovery of Red Death will be accelerated a lot.

No reason to refuse. I don’t have any more to lose.