

The Return of the Last Dragon

Chapter 10 - Royalty

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"I accept your proposal!" Isobel shouted out loud as if she were letting even the tree hear her words.

And that blew Falkor's mind away.

After all, this woman just twisted his words and even did something absurd!

Of course, it's not like Falkor would accept it, which is why he spoke once more.

"What the hell are you talking about! I ain't getting married to a human!" Falkor said as he stood up in a hurry with a flustered look.

After all, Falkor wouldn't marry a human, that's for sure. He would only marry a dragon.

Even if Falkor has a human body now, Falkor's goal was to return back to his scaly body.

That was why this woman announcing that she accepts his proposal was something Falkor wouldn't forgive.

However, it seems that Isobel was already in her own world as she kept speaking.

"Where are we getting married?! I never expected this day to come!"

"Did you infiltrate this place just to ask me out?!"

"You are the sweetest guy that I have ever seen in my life!"

Isobel said, but she was not done.

"Wait! You said your name is Falkor Lors Asundra, right?"

"Should I change my name to Isobel Lors Asundra, then!"

"Mwehehehe!"

And when she said that, Falkor's eyes widened as if he just heard the scariest thing possible for him to hear.

He then slammed the table and closed in on Isobel with his upper body as he spoke.

"No! No! No! What the hell are you talking about!?"

"Damned woman!!"

"I'm not proposing to you, and we're not getting married!!!"

Falkor shouted out loud as he could. His shout was even louder than the time he used Dragon Roar to kill the woman.

It seems that he really hated it, but somehow, Isobel didn't get hurt.

Well, Falkor didn't use Dragon Roar and just shouted, after all.

And when he said that, Isobel finally got a hold of herself.

And when she looked at Falkor...Falkor was too close to her that their nose was almost touching each other.

It was then that Isobel suddenly pushed Falkor, and she quickly slapped her cheeks as she blushed.

She then spoke while moving unsteadily in her chair.

"N-no~ It's too fast! We should get married first before we do that thing!"

And Falkor, who was pushed, just looked at that scene with unbelieving eyes.

"I hate humans, after all..." Falkor said as he lost the energy to talk to this crazy woman.

After all, her eyes just had the shapes of heart right now as she spoke her imagination.

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It was weird, but Falkor just couldn't give a fuck right now.

If he had his powers or even his dragon body, he would have squashed this woman to death!

After all, saying that they would get married...that is almost telling Falkor to die!

There's no way Falkor would just let that go. However, as much as Falkor hated this woman, there's nothing he could do.

He needed information, and his human body was weak. Besides, Falkor was sure.

This Isobel is stronger than the woman he killed before.

And that was why he could just look at Isobel and hope that it ends soon.

This torture that seems to go on forever...

And after a long time has passed...Isobel finally got a hold of herself.

"Ahh!! I'm sorry!" Isobel said as she lowered her head.

After all, she knew that she had gone overboard with her imaginations.

It was just that fascinating, tempting, exciting it was for her to marry a guy.

Well, she probably has her own situation.

"I'm really sorry! You worded it in the wrong way that I really thought that you were asking to marry me!"

And Falkor, who was sitting in front of her, just nodded his head.

He didn't even have the energy to speak anymore. After all, he had to listen to things like...

"Oh, darling! Are you gonna enter me like how a root enters the land!?"

Or even more horrifying things like...

"What should we name our kids?! Falkor and Isobel...hmmm, Isokor?! How about that?"

It was crazy after crazy happenings.

"Here! This is just my own way of saying apology, and this should be able to help you regain your energy back."

Isobel said as she pushed a teacup into Falkor's way.

Of course, Falkor just did things as she suggested. He was too tired.

Well, it was because he also wanted to drink something.

Gulp.

Falkor's throat gulped the tea down his throat. He was able to drink easily as he saw humans eat and drink before.

It was something easy to imitate since he was a human now.

And as soon as the tea reached his stomach, Falkor could feel something!

He felt his body heating up, and he felt something building up!

And he even felt excited and energized about things!

That was why he widened his eyes as he looked at Isobel.

"Ah, I told you that would help you regain your energy."

Isobel then smiled a little bit as she looked at Falkor.

After all, she actually did like Falkor. Even though the time they spent was little, it was enough for her.

Ever since Isobel has been here in this forest, she has not met any other people at all.

And the first human that she saw was Falkor. Of course, she would like him if that were the case.

"Anyway, you said that your name is Falkor Lors Asundra...Does that mean you are from the Lors Kingdom?"

And when Falkor was asked this, he quickly shook his head.

"I met a woman just earlier, and she said the same thing too."

"Doesn't that make you one of them, then? One of the Lors kingdom's subordinate or something."

Falkor said as his eyes turned sharp. It would be logical to think that this woman and the woman he just killed were in the same team.

After all, they were saying the same things.

However, it seems things were not as simple as Falkor thought as Isobel spoke.

"I am connected to that woman."

"After all, I am...a royalty of the Lors Kingdom."

"I am Isobel Lors Vernaline."