

Chapter 11: I understand!

"I am Isobel Lors Vernaline." Isobel said as her shoulders slumped a bit.

After all, she knew that her guards attacked Falkor before. And she didn't want to reveal it.

However, she wouldn't really lie. After all, she was getting comfortable with Falkor now.

It may not be much, but Falkor being here boosted Isobel's happiness to a new level.

That was why Isobel didn't want to ruin this...fun relationship with him.

And that was why her energy suddenly went down.

After all, one of her subordinates attacked Falkor. There's just no way that Falkor would be able to let that go.

However, it seems reality was different as Falkor with quite the nonchalant tone.

"Oho, so there is really a kingdom named Lors." Falkor said.

After all, he was amused with the fact that one of the kingdoms in this new world has his name as their official name.

It brings great pride from this mighty dragon. After all, humans should praise him!

Humans should glorify the mighty dragon and obey him!

That was how Falkor viewed humans, and that was what he thought when he heard that the Lors Kingdom exists.

"Aren't you angry about what happened? Well...it was actually your fault. No one is allowed to enter this place."

Isobel said as she noticed the look on Falkor's face. It was a look of bliss.

As Falkor was a dragon, he didn't know things about how to hide one's feelings.

He just knew how to burst those feelings and use them as his fuel to go on his day.

For example, if he were angry, he would destroy mountains. If he were happy, he would go hunting.

If he were sad, he would play with some ants. A dragon might be powerful and all, but in all actuality, Falkor was a really simple one.

"I don't really care about what happened. Besides, it looks like it's the truth that you don't plan to hurt me." Falkor said.

After what happened with the proposal and naming kids thingy, Falkor couldn't imagine that this woman would kill him.

There were many times when she could and just skip through the bullshit.

That was why Falkor was sure now that this woman wouldn't kill him.

And since he was sure now, it was time to get to business.

However, before he could even speak, Isobel beat him to it.

"Oh, right! You have Lors in your name, too. You haven't answered me if you're from the Lors Kingdom."

Isobel was curious about this. Although Falkor was saying things, she didn't actually believe it.

After all, how could those things possibly be the truth? It was pure nonsense.

However, it looks like things were not nonsense but pure insanity when she heard Falkor's answer.

"I'm not from that Lors Kingdom. I'm from another world called Terrarosa."

"I am actually a dragon, but I got killed by a god who was stingy."

"That's why when I arrived here, this place is mine."

"Do you understand?"

"You understand."

Falkor said as he nodded his head. After all, he just explained things in the simplest terms possible.

However, it seems that Isobel couldn't understand as she laughed.

"Mwahahaha! You're taking this brain damage seriously!"

"What do you mean by brain damage? Whatever that is, I am serious." Falkor said.

And when she heard that, Isobel stopped laughing.

"Y-you're serious?"

"Yeah. Do I look like I'm joking?"

Isobel then widened her eyes. Although she knew things like that were possible to do, she just couldn't believe it.

After all, it was just as wonderful as a fairy tale.

"Y-you're from another world? And is a dragon?" Isobel murmured.

"Yeah. I'm just in a human body because of that god." Falkor said.

And it was then that Isobel felt like her whole world came crashing down on her.

After all, although she heard whispers of things like this before when she was still not here in the forest, she didn't believe it.

However, if Falkor were telling the truth, then...maybe.

"Woah!!! You're a dragon?! In a human form!?" Isobel said as she stood up.

She immediately walked towards Falkor's side, and she looked at his body with observant eyes.

And because she was too close, Falkor backed off a little bit as he swayed his back.

"Yeah. I am a dragon. Is that rare here?"

And when she heard Falkor's question, Isobel immediately answered.

"Dragons don't even exist here!"

"What?! No way..." Falkor said as his shoulders slumped.

As he was in a new world, Falkor was discreetly hoping that there would be a dragon here.

And if there is a dragon, he would mate with that dragon! Of course, if that dragon is a female.

However, if dragons don't exist, Falkor's dreams are just a dream.

And it seems that Isobel was able to tell that Falkor's mood went down from bad.

She then stopped observing Falkor like a portion of food and went back to her chair.

"I understand your situation now!"

Isobel said as she sat down. It seems that she really believed Falkor and his words.

Well, she can't help but believe. After all, it was even weird that Falkor was able to infiltrate this place.

A team of super masters and strong people would have to be created just to let a single person in.

However, it would be different if Falkor were just 'born' here. That would mean he didn't have to infiltrate and fight through the defense of the forest.

That was why it all made sense now for Isobel.

It was weird if you think about how the nonsense story helped Isobel to make sense of things, but well.

That was just how things sometimes worked in life.

It was then that Isobel spoke once more with a smile.

"I understand that you know nothing of the world and is in a very bad situation!"

"So...how about I help you! As a way of saying sorry to that subordinate of mine."

"Right, I will teach you things about this world and even help you become stronger as a human!"

And what she said was something that could be considered one of the turning points in Falkor's human life.