

## Chapter 12: Technology

"I will help you become stronger!" Isobel said as she looked at Falkor.

It seems that Isobel already trusted everything that Falkor said as she puffed her chest out.

Well, if she hasn't been so lonely, maybe she would be more skeptical of things.

Besides, the situation of how Falkor entered here matched with everything.

That was why Isobel didn't really think that Falkor was lying to her or something like that.

And she meant what she said.

However, Falkor seems he didn't like what she said as he spoke with no hesitation.

"No need."

Indeed. There was no need for Isobel to train Falkor. After all, Falkor was a dragon.

He would be able to learn things faster than a human could possibly do.

What's more, Falkor was now in a human body. Falkor was confident that he would be able to become the strongest human in just a year.

However, it seems that Isobel didn't think that way as she spoke.

"Ah-ha! Dragons sure are prideful! Even in our world, the tales and talks about dragons are that they are prideful!"

"However, even if you are indeed a dragon, you won't be able to become strong!"

"After all, your world and this world is different! There might be differences in things that you already know."

"What's more, if I help you, you would be able to become stronger faster!"

What Isobel said was the truth. Even if Falkor were a dragon, there would be something in this world that he might misunderstand.

Although he already fought with someone from this world, it means nothing.

After all, he didn't even know what their powers are.

He didn't know what powers that woman used to pierce his stomach.

And that could become fatal. After all, what if Falkor could only use the Dragon's Roar?

If Falkor continued to be like this, it was common sense that he would soon hit a wall.

Of course, Falkor knows that as well as the first thing he noticed in this world was how different it was.

"Hmm. Just tell me about this world." Falkor said.

It seems that he was reluctant to receive any help from this woman.

After all, she was a human. There's just no way Falkor would be able to adjust to her just like that.

And Isobel sure didn't like how she kept getting rejected by Falkor.

She spoke as she pouted while crossing her arms.

"Oh, boy! I'm sure that once you get out of the forest, you would regret your choice now!"

However, it's not like Isobel won't answer Falkor's question now.

Although Falkor was still rude with his words, Isobel didn't really mind it, after all.

"Hah." Isobel sighed as her shoulders slumped.

Right after that, she changed gears and looked at Falkor.

"What do you want to know? Things would go faster if you just ask me the things that you want to know."

"Also, remember that this would be the only time I would help you!"

"I won't teach you anymore if you used the help card right now!"

And when she finished saying that, Falkor tilted his head.

After all, Isobel used a term that was unknown to Falkor.

"What's a help card? Is that something eatable?"

"Ah, nothing! I won't teach you anymore!"

She said. It seems that Isobel was pretty childish about this whole situation.

Well, she finally found someone who could possibly talk and tell stories to her.

She wanted to keep Falkor here for as long as possible, and helping Falkor get stronger was one of the ways to keep him here.

Of course, it's not like she'll force Falkor to stay.

And as clueless as he was with human situations, Falkor spoke.

"So, my first question is...What is this world?"

And because of that, Isobel finally got a hold of herself.

Even if she were somehow...mad at Falkor, she wouldn't go back at her word.

She already said that she'd answer his questions, after all.

"Hmm. I don't know how it was at your world, but this world is a world of humans."

"Humans dominate the world. Well, there are monsters and other species here too."

"Wait..." Isobel said as she started to think about something.

It was because of an idea that struck her at the back of her head.

Why? It was because it was something that she was always curious about, and that was why when she realized what it was, she quickly asked Falkor.

"Ah! Wait, how advanced was your world?!"

And when she asked this question, Falkor tilted his head once more.

After all, he didn't understand the question once more.

And it was then that Falkor was able to realize something.

"Wait...Now that I think about it, how come we speak the same language even though I'm from a different world?" Falkor thought as his eyes widened.

However, his thoughts ended there. After all, he didn't have to care about something trivial.

Besides, Falkor, a dragon, was able to understand the human language way before then.

That was why he decided that it was something trivial.

"What do you mean by that? I don't care about advancement or something like that." Falkor said.

That was something that was making him tilt his head earlier.

However, it seems that the reality was something even Falkor couldn't have expected.

Why? It was because Isobel had her eyes wide open as she slammed the table with strength!

"Woooooow! So, your world is set in an ancient world?!"

Her eyes were practically shining with stars, but that soon disappeared.

After all, Isobel knew that Falkor would have a hard time in this world.

"What's wrong? Your mood suddenly changed." Falkor said as he noticed the change in the atmosphere.

Well, the woman who was so energetic just slumped her shoulders.

Well, it was reasonable.

Why? It was because this world was advanced.

"Falkor...this world...you might have a hard time adjusting to it."

"In this world, we have the technology - something that your world doesn't have."

And Falkor once more tilted his head like an innocent child.

"Technology?"