

The Return of the Last Dragon

Chapter 13 - Thickheaded

Technology.

It was something that was advanced through science, but in this world, it is something that is...well, not important.

After all, this world also has magic and swords as its main source.

Although science has helped to make life easier, the sword is what decides things here.

In a fighter's world, science is just a way for them to become stronger. It helps them through having information, training, and many more.

Of course, a fighter or someone who uses the sword could survive without that science or technology.

However, it's not like the technology improved by science is not essential.

In an ordinary person's life, it is something that is needed.

It is something that one almost uses in their whole life. Of course, swords and magic is an ordinary person's dream, but when they fail, they fall back to technology.

Technology has even made the world better by having better communications and making information be able to be widespread at a much faster rate.

In simplicity, swords are what decides the law here, and science is something like entertainment for the people.

However, that entertainment is still something that one must know in order to survive or adjust in this world.

And Falkor surely doesn't have the knowledge. He might even mess up things or even destroy a huge technology that could cost him a kidney.

That was why Isobel was telling these all to him so that Falkor would know things beforehand.

"Do you get it? Technology may be a small part of the strong, but it is something common in every household."

Isobel said as she slumped her shoulders. Of course, she knew how hard it would be for Falkor to adjust to this world.

After all, when technology was first developed here, even the strong were having a hard time.

Of course, that was a long time ago. The fact that Isobel knew that means...she was from a long time ago.

However, it seems that Falkor didn't give a shit about something trivial such as technology.

"Why should I care about that?" Falkor said.

After all, Falkor has indeed nothing to fear about technology or its influences.

However, that is because Falkor does not know the terror of the technology.

"Well...you'll understand if you were to go out." Isobel said.

She then smiled a little bit as she looked at Falkor. She did smile, but the usual glitter was not in her eyes.

And Falkor could see that all as he watched her intently.

It was then that Isobel clapped her hands in an effort to bring the topic back.

"So, do you have any questions? I'll answer them!"

And when he was asked this question, Falkor began thinking.

After all, he didn't know a thing. Of course, he would have questions.

However, he didn't know where to start or what to ask.

That was why he was having a bit of a problem.

"Hmm. I don't know. What should I know in this world?"

As common sense was something that Falkor needed, he asked this question.

If it were this question, Isobel should be able to answer it easily.

"Okay, first is...the name of this world is Allland."

"Second is...there are ten kingdoms that rule over Allland right now. Of course, the Lors kingdom is one of them."

"Hmm...there's nothing else you should know. You don't have to know about the royalty or government as most people don't care about that."

Isobel said as she put a finger on her lips. It seems that she was taking this seriously.

Of course, Falkor was thankful for it. Well, Falkor didn't know how to express that thankfulness he was feeling.

That was why he just continued asking.

"You said that this world is with swords...How do I get power?"

Falkor knew that humans with strength had powers in their respective countries or kingdoms.

Of course, that was the same with popularity or influence in the society.

As Falkor's goal was to get strong and return back to his world, he needed to topple this world first.

And for him to do that, he needed to have power.

"See!? You are basically asking me to train you!" Isobel said.

Well, that question was indeed basically asking for Isobel to train him.

However, it seems it was different as Falkor just tilted his head.

"What are you talking about? I just asked you how to get power, and that's all. I never, don't, and won't be trained by a human."

"Hah. You're thickheaded, aren't you." Isobel said.

"Of course, I am."

Falkor agreed with what Isobel said. After all, dragons are thickheaded.

Swords, hammers, or even magics of magicians won't even be able to penetrate a dragon's head!

Of course, that was the same with Falkor.

"Well, there are different kinds of power. If you are talking about your individual strength, you could just train in a school."

"If you are talking about the power in society or in a country, you just need to be an adventurer and become strong."

And when Isobel said that, Falkor once more tilted his head.

It seems that Isobel was saying too many terms that Falkor couldn't understand.

"What the hell is an adventurer? You also said something about something like school. What the hell is with this world's humans?"

Falkor was sure weirded out by this. However, it seems that Isobel was patient enough to answer his questions.

"The school is a place where you learn. It could be a great help to a dragon like you. Ah, remember that you won't say that you are a dragon, alright?"

Isobel said with tension in her voice, and she even squinted her eyes.

It seems what she was about to say was something serious. Even the atmosphere of this place turned completely cold.

Even Falkor felt it! He felt the change in the mood, and his human body involuntarily gulped.

"Never, ever say that you are a dragon to any human that you would meet from now on."

"Why? It is because you..."

"You will get hunted down."