

## Chapter 1: Before Falkor Died

"Hmmm. This is good!" Falkor said as he shoved food, after food right in his mouth.

It was easy for him to do so without choking as he was a dragon.

His big hands were also scooping a lot of food just with a single go.

That was how big he was.

Well, things wouldn't really matter to Falkor as he didn't care about those things.

He wouldn't die from choking, and he just wanted to eat as much food as he wanted in the shortest time possible.

Why? It was because this place was forbidden even for him.

What's more, the owner of this place was a scary god.

Even the powerful dragon Falkor knew that he wouldn't be able to beat him.

Well, Falkor just didn't care about ghting and things like that.

He just wanted to live his life and do the things that he wanted.

After all, there was no meaning to his life anymore as he was the last dragon living in Terrarosa.

He couldn't really bring back the dragon race as there were no female dragons.

That was why he just did what he wanted to and let his life live out.

"Ahhh." Falkor burped as he touched his stomach with his big hands.

He has been eating for hours now that even he was feeling full from eating that much food.

However, he just couldn't stop eating it.

Why? It was because the food that he was eating was the Divine Meat of the Heavens.

Although Falkor didn't really know anything about the Divine Meat of the Heavens, he didn't really care about it.

He just wanted to eat it for the deliciousness of the meat.

After all, the meat just pops in his mouth, and even the avoring is sublime!

There's no way the hungry dragon would be able to control himself when such food was right in front of him.

"Haaaa. This is really great. I wonder where I can get more of these?!" Falkor said as he looked at the place with his huge head.

This place is the Divine Realm of the God that Falkor knew that he wouldn't be able to beat.

As this was a Divine Realm, there weren't really many decorations or buildings or anything like that at all.

The Divine Meat of the Heavens that Falkor ate was from a huge pot that smelled so good.

However, besides the huge pot, there was nothing else in this place.

All Falkor could see was the clouds and the holiness of this place.

"I guess there's no more...Divine Meat of the Heavens, huh?" Falkor said as he looked at the label of the pot.

It was the name of the meat that he was eating, and he also tried looking for details about where one could nd more of those.

However, there was no answer to his question as the label just ended with the name of the meat.

It was then.

As Falkor had his attention taken by the meat, the heavens soon parted.

The clouds soon gave way, and the sky opened up with a hole in it.

And after a few seconds, something like a person appeared from it.

However, there was more than one person.

To be exact, four people were descending from the hole that appeared in the sky.

And the one leading them was the god who was living in this place.

He was the god called Invictus.

As they continued descending, they were talking to each other.

It was then that Invictus spoke to the other people with him.

"This is the meat of the Dragon..."

However, Invictus couldn't nish his sentence as another man pointed below where his house was located.

Well, this whole place was Invictus' house.

"Look! It's Falkor!"

The other men and also Invictus then looked at the place where the man was pointing.

As Falkor was a huge dragon, he was easy to see.

However, Invictus didn't really care about a pathetic dragon.

What he really cared about was the huge pot that was fallen over and the meat that seems to have fallen o from the dragon's mouth.

And as if that were not enough, Invictus soon found out that the pot was now empty.

There wasn't anything else besides the leftover from Falkor's fallen food!

It seems that Invictus wasn't the only one to notice that as the other men spoke with horri ed faces.

"T-the Divine Meat is gone!!"

"Shit! Falkor ate it?!"

"Oh no...!"

The other men knew what it means for Falkor to eat the Divine Meat of the Heavens.

That was why they had horri ed faces, but it seems that Invictus didn't care about that as he moved fast.

He disappeared from his spot and reappeared right in front of the dumbfounded dragon.

"FALKOR!!!"

Invictus then raised his hands up high as his eyes ashed dangerously with thunder!

"HOW DARE YOU EAT THAT?!!" Invictus said at the speed of light!

The place turned dark pretty quickly, and even the other people who were with Invictus couldn't react!

"DIE AND RETURN IT!!" Invictus said as his hands let out some thunder!

He then directed the thunder towards the dragon, who couldn't even notice what was happening!

That was how fast Invictus was!

Booooo!!!

However, Invictus was not only fast, but he is also strong!

That was why when the thunder that Invictus ordered hit Falkor, Falkor's dragon body soon exploded out in the area as he died pathetically.

And when Falkor's body popped like a balloon, all sorts of bones, blood, meat, heart, organs splashed into the area.

However, Invictus couldn't nd any trace of the Divine Meat of the Heavens as he looked hard with his eyes open wide.

Of course, he didn't give up on it.

It was only when the other men approached him that Invictus nally stopped.

"Invictus! How is it?!"

The other men were eagerly waiting for the result as Falkor is the only being that they wouldn't want to eat the Divine Meat of the Heavens.

However, it seems things weren't so good as Invictus spoke.

"It's gone...Falkor absorbed it all! The Divine Meat of the Heavens!"

The other men were terri ed of this news, but it wasn't really so bad.

After all, Falkor was already dead. However, the fact that they didn't get to eat the Divine Meat of the Heavens hurts them more.

"Fuck it all!!"

Invictus shouted as he raged at the heavens.

They were so occupied with the Divine Meat of the Heavens hit that they weren't able to see.

They weren't able to see the soul that escaped from the Divine Realm of Invictus.

## Chapter 2: Just because

"Ahh. My butt hurts." Falkor said as he felt his consciousness return to him.

Falkor felt like he just slept the sleep of his life, and he was feeling great.

However, strangely enough, his body was hurting all over.

It was strange as he didn't feel like this even after having a ght against a god.

And when Falkor raised his body, confusion interrupted his thoughts.

His eyes widened so big that it looked like they might drop out of their sockets.

Why? It was because Falkor just noticed that his body was light as a feather!

His dragon body isn't this light, that's for sure. At least, Falkor knows how heavy his body was.

That was why he looked at himself.

And when he did, his already widened eyes widened even further!

After all, the last thing that he checked, he had huge, bony, scaly, black hands.

However, why is it now that his body was showing a...light, skinny, weak-looking, and pathetic hands?

What's more, Falkor could remember something from these hands.

And that was the humans that he used to kill had this kind of hand.

They had this kind of arm! That was why Falkor's confusion turned even into greater heights when he looked at himself.

He looked down, and there he saw his chest that used to be so brave, now looked small!

His stomach that couldn't be tamed was nowhere to be seen and replaced with something like a hole! ●

His scary legs that used to terrorize all beings in Terrarosa was gone!

Unable to bear the fact that his body was like this, Falkor shouted.

"What the hell is this?!"

"I've turned...into a human?!?!"

"What the fuck!!!!"

Falkor's voice resounded out in this place, and it even echoed out as he heard it return to his ears.

However, Falkor couldn't give a damn about that as he started thinking.

"WHY?!"

Why did I turn into a human? That was Falkor's thoughts, and he only focused on that.

It was then that Falkor remembered the time before he lost consciousness.

It was with a battle, no, was it even a battle?

It was through a one-sided beating that he lost consciousness and woke up as a human.

Falkor then remembered that he got beat up by Invictus and was told only one thing.

'Be reborn and learn some manners! Right, that's what that fucking god told me.'

Falkor thought, but then he also wondered why Invictus would do this.

And when Falkor thought even harder, he soon remembered what Invictus told him before he killed Falkor.

'He killed me...just because I ate at his house?!'

And when Falkor realized that, his eyes widened once more.

After all, it was such a bullshit reason that even he, the infamous naughty dragon, couldn't believe it.

Falkor just became still as he couldn't think about anything else, but just this fact.

However, that shock eventually became rage and hatred!

After all, even Falkor wouldn't do something like this just because someone ate in his house. ●

"That fucking Invictus...!" Falkor said as he bit his lips.

Although Falkor wasn't used to a human body, he was still able to move.

Falkor was a dragon, and a dragon is a being that is stronger and special than a human.

A human that became a dragon wouldn't be able to move a dragon's body, but it would be different if it were the opposite.

A dragon turned into a human would be able to move the human body quite easily.

And that is a fact as Falkor could move his body with no problems.

That was why Falkor was able to stand up with no real challenges.

"That fucker really put me into such a shame of a body?!"

For Falkor, humans were nothing but ants roaming and festering the world.

They did nothing but irritate the mighty and great dragon.

Once, humans have banded together and formed a group numbering millions

and hunt down Falkor.

And that made Falkor hate them, which is why Falkor didn't like the fact that he was a human now.

Well, Falkor's pride was as great as the sky, so even if he were to have a body that is not human, he wouldn't accept it either.

"I'll get him later for this!"

"I'll kill you, eat your pieces, and make you burn into my stomach!!"

"Roar!!"

Falkor shouted with all his heart as he swore vengeance deep within himself.

"I'll make you rot in heaven itself, Invictus!!"

Falkor was so mad right now towards the god who did this to him.

His voice reverberated in this place as he shouted with all his might!

He even shook the land with it!

However, it seems that he couldn't stay that way any longer as his breathing changed.

"Hu . Pu ."

Falkor's breathing became rough, and he could feel his chest tightening.

It was weird that he even knew what was happening to him since this body was new to him.

However, Falkor didn't care about that now as he spoke.

"This body...is extremely weak."

Right, that was the only thing he could say about his body.

After all, Falkor only shouted out to his heart's content, and it wasn't even his strongest shout.

However, Falkor was feeling the effects of it as his breathing quickly changed.

"Haa."

It hasn't even been an hour with his new body, but there was only one thing that Falkor could say about his human body.

'It's really weak.'

This body...is a piece of trash. That was Falkor's honest thoughts as he sat down on the ground.

He then closed his eyes as he just tried to rest.

He didn't want to strain this piece of trash body when it couldn't even handle him shouting.

Well, there's just no way a human body would be able to handle Falkor the dragon's roar.

And when he rested quite a bit and had his breathing return to normal, Falkor spoke with a smirk.

"Heh. To think I would be in a human's body..."

I didn't expect this shit.