

## Chapter 5: Dragon roar

"Kuhk!" Falkor coughed as his blood exited from his mouth.

Of course, the blood that was coming out of him right now wasn't just from his mouth but also from his wound.

His wound that came from being pierced by a sword was also causing him to lose blood.

And the blood that was coming out of him was pooling in the ground faster than ever.

It was as if the whole dam containing his blood was just broken and was about to make a wave!

At least, that was how it looked like from the woman's perspective.

After all, even she was somehow stained by the blood.

"Now, before you die, how about you tell me what you are doing here?"

"This is the Lors kingdom's property. Not anyone could come here. At least, not anyone weak."

The woman said as she looked at the eyes of Falkor.

Her eyes were unwavering, and Falkor could even feel the determination coming from this woman.

And it seems that she hasn't even let down her guard even though she already delivered a fatal blow to Falkor.

It seems that she really believed that Falkor is a strong human.

However, that belief soon turned down as Falkor's knees dropped down to the ground.

"Ahhk!!" Falkor let out a groan as he tried hard to withstand the pain coming from the wound.

Of course, he felt the pain of it, and even he couldn't deny that one.

After all, there was really nothing he could do.

And with the sword still in his stomach, Falkor looked truly pathetic and weak.

He didn't do anything or say anything after being stabbed.

"Hmm? Are you already dying with this?" The woman said.

There was a hint of disappointment in her tone of voice, as she really thought that Falkor would be strong.

After all, no one who could infiltrate the forest owned by the Royal Family of the Lors kingdom would be weak.

If Falkor were here, then that would only mean that he was strong.

At least, that was how the woman viewed things.

It was then that Falkor finally said something as he gritted his teeth.

"A-a human body is...fucking weak!" ●

Of course, that would be his only thought. After all, even if the world itself were used as a weapon to slay him, his scaly body wouldn't even have a scratch.

And now, a puny sword was able to make him drop to his knees.

However, it's not like Falkor would let that slide. He was already fuming with anger.

After all, a human was able to attack him just like that and even wound him.

There's no way Falkor's dragon pride would let that go!

And that was why...Falkor roared.

No, he didn't roar with his human body, but he roared with his soul.

"Gawrrr!!"

The sound of him roaring resounded out in this forest, but his mouth didn't move at all.

He just made that with his throat and made it possibly by pure will power.

And that was why the woman was confused.

"A lion?" The woman said as she looked at the surroundings.

After all, that was how it sounded to her.

After all, there's no way there would be a dragon here in this forest when the woman knew.

The woman knew that there were no longer dragons existing in this world.

However, no matter how much the woman looked around, there was nothing.

And that was why she whipped her head back to the kneeling Falkor.

And the moment she did, her eyes widened!

The woman even felt her core being shaken, and even her body was shaking!

Her eyes were quivering, and she could feel something attacking her!

Why? It was she saw something as soon as her eyes saw Falkor.

However, she couldn't describe it. It was something abstract and one that would go away once the wind blew.

It was then that Falkor finally moved his head.

He looked up towards the woman with blood-shot eyes, and even the veins in his face were surfacing.

Falkor then opened his mouth so wide that the woman could see even his throat.

However, the woman couldn't mind it any longer as she heard it.

"GRAAARRR!!"

She heard the dragon roar.

However, that was not all that happened.

As Falkor continued screaming without any pause, the woman's eardrums were getting affected!

It continued echoing in her, and it even began to hurt her!

And that was why she also screamed!

"AHHHHH!!" The woman said as she took a step back.

She held up her hands to her ears to try and cover them.

However, that didn't stop her from hearing the dragon roar at all.

"GRRRRR!" Falkor growled as he noticed that the woman didn't go down at all.

He intended to finish this woman in a second, but well.

He was in a human body and one that couldn't even withstand a single blow.

There's no way he would be able to kill that woman with a skill that only the dragon race uses while in a human body.

And that was why Falkor raised the bar up even higher.

If this roar wasn't enough to kill her, he would make an even stronger roar!

And that was why...

"GRAARR!!!" Falkor bellowed out a roar once more.

However, this time wasn't a weak ass puny roar like the one before!

This was a roar that was intended to kill this woman!

And that was obvious as Falkor, as he roared, was resembling his previous form!

Of course, the woman could see it all.

"W-what the hell!!!!" The woman screamed as she tried hard to defend against it.

However, she couldn't anymore as she 'popped' like a balloon.

Splash!

Her blood splattered all over the forest, and her brain matter, organs, bones all followed.

However, that was not all that happened.

The trees nearby them also got destroyed by the dragon's roar.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

They all fell down to the ground as they made loud explosions.

However, Falkor couldn't care less about that.

The only thing that mattered for him was that the woman was dead now.

And that was why he stopped his roar as he closed his mouth.

However, he opened his lips again as he saw his blood that pooled in the ground.

"Argh...fucking hell."