

The Return of the Last Dragon

Chapter 7 - This is my home!

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A lot of time has passed ever since the woman who suddenly appeared in the forest has healed Falkor's injury.

And that was why Falkor could feel his consciousness coming back to him.

"Haa." He then opened his eyes as he breathed out loud.

And as soon as Falkor's mind came back to life, he then raised his body.

And he looked down at his wound where he could remember he was stabbed.

However, strangely enough, there was nothing on that stomach of his!

"W-what happened? I lost consciousness..." Falkor said as he tried hard to remember.

However, no matter how hard he tried, there was nothing that he could remember that would answer how he was all healed up now.

After all, it's not like Falkor was awake when he was asleep.

Dragons may be as strong as a god, but that was just pure nonsense.

It was then that Falkor heard something speak to him.

And, of course, it was the woman who healed Falkor.

"Oh, you're awake now!" The woman said as she just appeared in front of Falkor.

Her golden hair seems to light up the whole place as Falkor could see it clearly even with his human eyes.

"Who are you!" Falkor said as he stood up immediately.

Falkor had his guards up, and he was ready to fight against this woman.

After all, Falkor was already stabbed and almost died from a human's eyes when he let down his guard.

Although Falkor didn't want to admit that a human could injure him, there's no way he would want to experience that again.

"Calm down. Didn't you see that you no longer have that hole in your stomach? I did that." The woman said as she walked towards Falkor.

It seems that she didn't mind that Falkor was wearing nothing.

No, she did mind, but that was nothing to fuss over.

After all, this woman has seen much more than that.

"First, how about you have some clothes? You act like you're always naked." The woman said as she brought out some clothes from out of nowhere.

It was kind of magical, but Falkor didn't care about that.

He then spoke as he looked at the woman's golden eyes.

"What do you mean by that? Humans sure are strange..." Falkor said.

After all, Falkor was injured by a human, and then he was healed by a human.

There was nothing as strange and as complex for Falkor as a human is.

If there were another dragon in the world of Terrarosa, Falkor would surely get along with that dragon.

He would do things together with that dragon and destroy humans and gods alike together.

After all, they only have each other. However, to think that the first two humans that Falkor met would be so different.

It was just nothing but strange for Falkor, but it's not like it was that unthinkable for him.

"Ah. Do you mean the one who you fought? That was probably one of my guards. Sorry about that." The woman said as she raised her hand up.

She was holding clothes that she was offering for Falkor to wear.

It seems that this woman was considerate enough to give clothes to a stranger. And that stranger also infiltrated her home.

The woman was definitely acting strange, if you think about it.

And that's exactly what Falkor thought as he looked at the clothes that the woman was giving him.

"What the hell is that?" Falkor said as if he were looking at a bug.

After all, he didn't know anything about clothes.

Why would a dragon know about those when they could literally fly in the sky with their naked body?

Besides, it's not like Falkor knows anything about this woman.

Who knows if there were poison or even a blade embedded in those clothes.

However, it seems that the woman wouldn't take no for an answer as she spoke while urging Falkor with her hand.

"Come on, take it. If I meant you harm, I could have killed you while you were sleeping."

"Besides, you're the one who infiltrated this forest. Should you really be that...passive about it?"

"After all, I'm probably your target, right?"

The woman said as he looked Falkor as she looked at Falkor straight in his eyes.

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"What you talking about? I never infiltrated this forest. This has been my home ever since I stepped on it." Falkor said as he took the clothes.

Although he was still wary of the woman, the fact is that the woman didn't do anything to him while he was still asleep.

Besides, the sun was about to rise. Meaning, there was plenty of time for the woman to kill Falkor while he was sleeping.

And while Falkor was observing the clothes like a hawk, the woman was...laughing.

"Mwahahahaha!" The woman laughed as she placed a hand to her stomach. She then bent her body as she couldn't take it in.

"Mwahaahahaha! Y-you!" The woman said as she brought a finger to her eye. There was a tear, and that was because she was laughing too much.

"A-are you serious about what you just said?"

"You sound like those people who have brain damage!"

"Mwahahahaha!!" The woman laughed as hard as she could.

After all, what Falkor just said was literally weird.

No...it was normal, but only people with strange fetishes would say that.

And Falkor just looked at the woman with a dead face.

After all, what he said was normal in the world of Terrarosa.

However, he knew that he was transported to another world just by observing things.

Still, to think that he would get ridiculed just because he said those things...

"Yeah, humans sure are weird." Falkor said as he shook his head.

He then wore the clothes that were given to him. He was able to figure out how it works just from looking at it.

Falkor sure was a dragon.

And when Falkor looked at the woman again, he heard it once more.

"MWAHAHAHAHA!!" The woman laughed.

And that resounded out in Falkor's ears.