

The Return of the Last Dragon

Chapter 9 - I accept!

It didn't take long for the two humans to reach their destination.

Well, it was mainly the woman who did the work as she was the one who knew the place.

And the place that they arrived at had something like a huge tree.

And the tree was so huge that it would be weird to even think of it as a tree.

After all, even the mighty dragon was just standing around in a daze as he looked up at the tree.

'That's not a tree!' Falkor thought.

The tree was going so high in the sky that it looked like a mountain!

That was not all as the branches, leaves, and everything about the tree was so thick!

This tree truly felt out of this world.

It was then that Falkor heard the voice of the woman speak to him.

"What's wrong? Is this the first time you're seeing a King Tree?" The woman said as she looked at Falkor.

However, Falkor didn't react to her at all as he just kept his head looking up at the tree.

It was only after a while that Falkor finally spoke.

"A King Tree? What the hell is that?" Falkor asked with a tone full of amazement.

This was the first time Falkor saw something like this. After all, there was nothing like this, even in the world of Terrarosa.

And the fact that Falkor was amazed by this tree means something.

If it were able to impress the mighty dragon Falkor, that could only mean that it was special!

It was something beyond the ordinary, and it deserved praise!

Not anything could get the attention of the mighty dragon Falkor!

That was why Falkor was excited to hear about what the King Tree is.

"The King Tree is the king of trees. It's something that you could see an enchanted forest."

"Enchanted forest? What the hell does that mean?" Falkor said as he didn't know about that.

"It means magical. You sound like you haven't gone to school."

"Now, what nonsense are you spouting about? School?" Falkor said as the woman said a word that he didn't know again.

And when he looked down to look at the woman's face, he soon saw the shock of the century.

Falkor's eyes witnessed a wide-open mouth and eyes that looked like it was about to burst out of their eye sockets.

The woman's cheeks were caved in from how wide she opened her mouth.

After all, it was just that surprising for her.

And it was then that Falkor finally spoke again as he couldn't take being looked at like that.

"What's wrong? I thought we were gonna talk?" Falkor said.

It was then that the woman finally snapped out of her daze and said in with horror on her face.

"Y-yeah...I guess it is normal for people to not know about school at your age."

The woman said in a stutter as she tried to convince herself. After all, even though she was in here for a decade, she still knew things.

She had common sense! And from how Falkor was talking, it was as if he didn't have any of that.

"Phew." The woman sighed.

The woman then turned around as she pointed to the huge tree standing tall in this forest.

"Let's go. I live in that King Tree."

And when Falkor heard what she said, his eyes widened a little bit.

After all, he didn't think that one could live inside a huge tree like that.

And it was then that the duo of strange woman and man finally walked once more as they entered the King Tree.

"I'm Isobel. It's nice to say my name finally."

"What's your name?"

The woman...Isobel said as she looked sat down on a chair.

They were inside the King Tree now, but it wasn't that special at all.

It was just a room that was small, and the walls, ceilings, and floor were made of wood.

Well, they were inside a tree, after all.

The types of furniture in this place was just terrible as it was just chairs and a table.

"Come on, sit down!" Isobel said as she noticed that Falkor wasn't moving at all.

After all, Falkor was immensely disappointed that the inside of a gigantic tree was just this...piece of garbage.

Even his worst collections of houses in the world of Terrarosa was way better than this.

Well, Falkor wouldn't voice out his complaints as he just walked towards the free chair.

And when he sat down, Falkor spoke up immediately.

"You say your name was Isobel? Well, mine is Falkor Lors Asundra!"

"This forest is mine, and everything in this place is mine. Even you are mine."

"So you better tell me everything you know!"

Falkor puffed out his chest proudly as he spoke quite arrogantly.

However, that was not his intention at all. He intended to be 'polite' and 'low' with what he said.

After all, Falkor was a dragon. He wasn't used to the term 'polite' or something like that.

His politeness would definitely come out as rude to humans.

However, it seems that was not the case with Isobel as she just looked at Falkor dumbfoundedly.

After all, what Falkor said was just...inappropriate.

"H-huh...are you proposing to me right now?"

And when Falkor heard that, his ears perked up.

He knew what proposal and marriage were as that was something he longed for when he was alone as a dragon.

However, to think that a lowly human would think that Falkor was actually proposing to her....

Preposterous! Falkor thought as he looked at Isobel.

Just the fact that a human thought this way was incredibly rude to Falkor.

After all, he was a mighty dragon! Even though his pride was practically useless now, it wasn't something he could just let go of!

And that was why with veins bulging around his eyes that became bloodshot red from anger, Falkor spoke.

"How dare you-" He said, but he couldn't finish his sentence.

Why? It was because Isobel answered up with a loud voice.

"I accept!"

And what he heard was something ridiculous.

"I accept your proposal!!!"