Chapter 05

After he calmed down, Leon started to analyze his fuzzy memories. He recalled the scene of the first dragon he saw. That one was fifty meters long and had red scales. Despite that, it could fly at the same speed as an airplane. The second one looked far smaller and slower. Although the fear clouded his vision, he saw hints of silver in that creature's skin. It was a different dragon… possibly from a different species.

"So, dragons are flying over the Earth now. Great…"

The number of worries increased, but considering that was something beyond Leon's hands, he decided not to think about it. He could only pray not to see any other again and not to be noticed. However, the existence of dragons put doubt in Leon's mind.

"I have to check this.."

Leon approached the ocean, this time without even putting his feet near the wet sand, in the worst-case scenario, dragons wouldn't be the only monsters that have appeared on Earth, but at that distance, he couldn't confirm it.

"I really don't want to want to get close to water… if other monsters also invaded Earth, maybe it will take a while before I find some aquatic monsters. Several hours have passed since the crash, but I only saw two dragons after all…"

For the time being, Leon decided to content himself with coconuts and bananas. He would be a vegan until he confirms his safety in the ocean.

"Don't think about monsters, don't think about monsters… rather than that, to survive here, what do I have to do?"

Leon's main goal was to go back home, but that was a long-term objective. Right now, he had to do anything he can to survive and to survive; one would have to eat, sleep, and don't die.

"I have to create a place to protect me from the cold winds of the night and the heat of the day. I need a home… but I also need to check if this place is safe."

Leon decided to walk around the island through the beach, while he was at it, he

picked some sticks to help him build his shelter and also checked for the airplane wreckage. He found several good sticks, but nothing related to the airplane. The island was quite big, it took him one hour before he managed to complete a full lap around it and fortunately, he didn't find any signs of monsters or dangerous animals. It goes without saying, but he saw no signs of human life either.

"Ok… I just have to check the interior of the forest…"

After seeing two monsters that looked like dragons, Leon started to feel afraid of exploring the forest. It was a necessity to analyze the place he would stay, but he couldn't help but flinch while imagining himself finding monsters like dragons.

"Come on… I don't have time to waste. If there is something here, I will die even if I don't explore the island."

Mustering the little courage he had, Leon stored the sticks he found nearby the tree that saved him from dying of hunger and entered the forest. The number of fruit trees was high, and the grass wasn't all that tall, probably due to the sea breeze. There a few bushes here and there, but those also seemed untouched. Leon wasn't a hunter, but after crossing the forest, from North to South and from East to West, he confirmed that he was alone on that island.

"I'm happy about that, but…"

The feeling of loneliness in an unknown place was heartbreaking and unnerving. Leon couldn't rely on anyone there, and no one could watch his back. After spending four years in a different country, only for that to happen was…

"Don't think about it, don't think about it… I have to keep my head busy thinking about solutions, not problems."

Complaints wouldn't help, so Leon started to build his improvised shelter. Using one random tree that was free of coconuts as a basis, he aligned several twigs together and used coconut leaves to fill the space between them. Using the same process, he created the ceiling of the shelter. Since Leon didn't have lines or ropes, he lost a lot of time gathering fiber for plants and making those improvised lines to make everything firm.

After several hours, Leon's shelter was complete. It was shabby and small, but it was big enough for him to sleep and to sit. More importantly, he barely could feel the sea breeze entering it from the sides or from above.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Craft.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! The skill Craft has leveled up.

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It was already getting dark when Leon noticed that he had forgotten to make one very important thing, a campfire.

"Oh, crap… how could I have forgotten that?"

Leon left the shelter and tried to found some twigs and stones to make the campfire, he indeed found them, but in the end, he failed to light up the campfire. Despite that, the night on the island, it wasn't all that dark. The light of the stars illuminated the place enough to let Leon see himself. However, the sound of the wind and the lack of any light on the horizon made his heart grew cold.

Leon was alone, afraid of the uncertain future now that monsters inhabited the planet, and he couldn't do anything but struggle while waiting for the chance to go back home. The situation was so dire that Leon failed to see how beautiful the night sky was when there was no civilization nearby. It looked like he could touch the stars with his hands if he wanted, but instead of that, he felt weak and powerless while looking at them. He was so small and fragile in comparison with the planet, and he was even smaller and weaker in comparison to those stars… for the first time in his life, Leon understood how his life was unimportant, and his death wouldn't change anything on the planet.