

# Nano Machine |

## Chapter: 11

Yeowun got out of the bath and looked at his body through the mirror as he dried himself off. His body was originally scrawny and weak, but now it was muscular and well-toned.

'Nano Machine. How is this possible?'

[I have reconstructed your body, Master.]

'Reconstruct?'

[Creating something from nothing is hard, but reshaping your body and muscles is not as hard.]

'Your speaking is so complicated.'

He had not learned martial arts yet, but he did not slack off in his studies. However, whatever words the Nano Machine used were those that he had not learned from any of his education sessions. Yeowun put his clothes back on and went to his office.

'Your name is too long. Is there any other name I can call you with?'

[You can set any name you'd like, Master.]

'...Hm. I can't think of any, so I'll just call you Nano.'

[Registering -Nano-]

'I just gave you a name. How about you say thank you?'

Yeowun joked about it, but there was no way a machine could understand a joke.

[Thank you, Master.]

'...Yeah.'

The Nano Machine was a machine and Yeowun was now getting used to it.

His office did not have many books. Most of them were related to his studies, and there weren't any books about martial arts. All he had were basic books about gaining internal energy and that helped him very little.

'Bastards.'

This was the work of all the ladies from the six clans.

It was those ladies who secretly poisoned his mother and made Yeowun swear an oath that he would not learn any martial arts until he joined the academy in front of his dying mother.

That's why Yeowun could only study this basic internal energy book. Even this was only possible because the Lord himself had sent it to him secretly.

If he didn't even learn this, his muscle and veins would have hardened, making it impossible to learn any martial arts even after joining the academy. The six clans knew that the training would not make any differences so they did not care.

'Let's try it.'

Yeowun took out a book from the shelves. It was a book about blood flow.

'What do I need to do?'

[Look right into the book and go through each page until you reach the last one.]

'Just flip through the pages?'

[Yes. Please start.]

Yeowun was not convinced, but he started flipping through pages. He then quickly reached the last page. He did not realize it, but his focus was shaking rapidly.

'I did it.'