

# Nano Machine |

## Chapter: 3

"Slowly... I will give you a slow death!"

The leader didn't seem to like what was happening, but he couldn't stop him since it was for the revenge of his teammate. Suddenly...

A bright light shined as if a lightning bolt had struck. When the light disappeared, the masked men's eyes turned in shock.

"W-what?!"

Blood sprayed up like a fountain. The masked man who had been stomping on the boy had lost the entire top half of his body where the blood was spurting upwards.

"W-what?!"

The boy also was in shock. If he wasn't wrong, some white light streak had zapped the man and his body melted away.

"It's him!"

The leader pointed to a certain direction in shock, and there was a strange man with weird clothing. The man then disappeared.

"Huh?"

It wasn't through any movement skill. It was as if he had turned invisible so that he could not be seen.

Another light then struck another man, killing him also. The only ones left were the leader and the remaining masked man.

'Someone is helping him... the white light. Is it a beam?'

If it wasn't an energy beam that was said to be used by highly skilled warriors, there wasn't anything like it that could instantly melt a human.

The boy had lost a lot of blood, so he would die anyway.

'We did what we needed. We should retreat.'

The leader tried to send a signal for his man to fall back, but he was then struck with another streak of lightning and he disappeared also.

"AAAARGH!"

The man screamed in panic and tried to run, but he too was struck by the lightning. After all the men were killed, the boy smiled and chuckled, "Hah, farewell bastards."

Then, a strangely-clothed man revealed himself in front of the boy. He wanted to scream in shock but he had no energy to do so.

"Whoa. So, my ancestor feels better even when you're about to die?"

'Ancestor?'

The boy frowned, but he had no energy to speak and his body was growing cold. He had lost too much blood.

'Am I going to die now?'

That's when he heard a weird beeping sound. Then he saw something on the silver-clothed man's wrist and became shocked.

"I wanted to come earlier and teach you how to use it but... oh well."

The man took out two things from a small bag. One was a syringe. The boy was almost at the brink of death.

"I should hurry."

The man then injected the syringe at the back of the boy's ear. He then brought up another syringe and stuck it in the boy's heart.

"Ugh... it pains me just by looking at it. Anyway... hey, Ancestor."