

# Nano Machine |

## Chapter: 4

The man called out to the boy.

"Please make it right and make your descendant's life easy, okay? The Nano Machine is the latest one there is, so it won't be too hard to use."

'...What is he saying...?'

And with that, the man disappeared. The boy then heard a strange sound in his ears.

[Serial number: 034-4532-5893. Activating the 7th generation Nano Machine of the Sky Corporation. Scanning the user's physical data. Now scanning...]

Weird words rang through the boy's ears and a weird light began glowing from his body. It felt like thousands of ants were crawling over his body and soon the sound came back.

[Scanning complete. Emergency! Emergency! Found a severe wound on the user's stomach. The blood loss is at 13%. Initiating blood injection and healing for life support.]

And the boy's body began to change. It was the beginning of his life's turning point.

Prince Chun had been attacked by masked men and was killed by a sword to the stomach.

Or so he thought... the guard, Jang, ran as fast as he could with his movement skill to find Prince Chun. When he found the boy, the place was littered with dead bodies that were missing their upper torsos. Only one of the masked men's bodies was intact, but he had been killed with a dagger to his head.

'It's the dagger I gave to him.'

It was what Jang had given to Prince Chun on his 10th birthday. He didn't teach him a single dagger skill since he was made to swear an oath to not teach any martial arts to the boy until he joined the Demonic Academy, so it was astonishing that the Prince had killed even one man.

"Oh... Prince!"

Jang then found the Prince slumped down on the ground. The ground was drenched with blood, hinting of doom.

'Please...!'

If the Prince to die here, he wouldn't be able to find the right words to apologize to the boy's mother. However, something was weird.

"...Huh?"

He heard the boy's breathing. From the looks of his clothing, it was certain that the Prince had been struck with a sword to his stomach, but his breathing seemed to be normal. Jang went up to him and picked up the clothes.

"Huh? There are no wounds."

Prince Chun's stomach was clean of any wounds. It was weird since the ground nearby was full of Prince Chun's blood.

'What is it? Hmm... did the Lord...? No. The Lord would not meddle with the fight for the throne... but who killed these men and saved the Prince then?'

His mind was full of questions, but none could be answered. Jang searched the area for a while and soon buried bodies and took up the Prince on his shoulder. He then activated his movement skill to travel toward the Demonic Cult's castle.

As Jang's hand touched the boy, something in boy's head shocked him and deactivated his unconscious state.

[Self-healing mode paused at 80%. Master, wake up please.]

The boy's eyes opened in shock as he heard a voice ringing in his head.

'Huh?'

He had to have died from the severe blood loss, but he was alive and someone was carrying him on their shoulder. He looked down and that it was Jang Gageng, his guard.

"Jang!"

The boy's face brightened up and the cold mechanical voice came back again.

[Confirmed target to be friendly. Deactivating automatic defensive mechanism.  
Reactivating self-healing mode.]