

## **N. Machine 44**

Chapter: 44

Submeng pointed at the bed in the middle of the room that was hidden by a curtain. He never heard the other's breathing since he started coming here. The boy's breathing was shallow, as if he had been put to sleep from a blood point.

Submeng got up and pulled the curtain to see a bald boy with linen bandages wrapped around on top of his body. He was put to sleep from the blood point as expected.

"Oh? You poked his blood point?"