Nano Machine |

Chapter: 5

"UGH!"

And with it, the severe headache struck the boy's head and he grabbed it with both hands.

"Prince! You're awake. Are you okay?" Jang smiled and asked excitedly.

"Prince?"

But the boy couldn't stand the headache and fell unconscious again.

It was the next morning when he woke up from his sleep.

"UGH!"

His body was drenched with sweat. He realized that he was sweaty and he wiped his forehead with his palm. However, he realized that it was not sweat, but something sticky instead.

"Ugh, what is this? Huh?"

He then saw the dark, black liquid on his palm and became shocked. It had a foul stench.

"Ewww!"

The smell was so bad and the liquid covered his entire body as if it had seeped out from his body.

"W-what is this?!"

That's when the voice came to his head.

[Master. Are you awake?]

"What?"

The voice repeated itself.

[Master. Are you awake?]

"W-who are you?"

The boy got up from the bed and glanced around, but he soon realized that the voice wasn't coming from outside.

[Master, please calm down.]

'Is it coming from my head?'

[That is correct, Master.]

"What!"

He only thought the word and the voice seemed to have read his mind. The boy became nervous.

'Telepathic message? No... it's not that.'

Telepathy was a skill that highly-trained martial artists used to send messages to others. He had heard one of those types of messages once a long time ago. The message was sent with internal energy, and that made it feel like a wave of energy.

[I am unsure of what this 'telepathic message' is, but you are not listening to me through your ears, Master.]

"What! W-who are you?!"

The boy looked up in the air with wide eyes. He thought if one could send a message directly through his head, the one would be very powerful being.