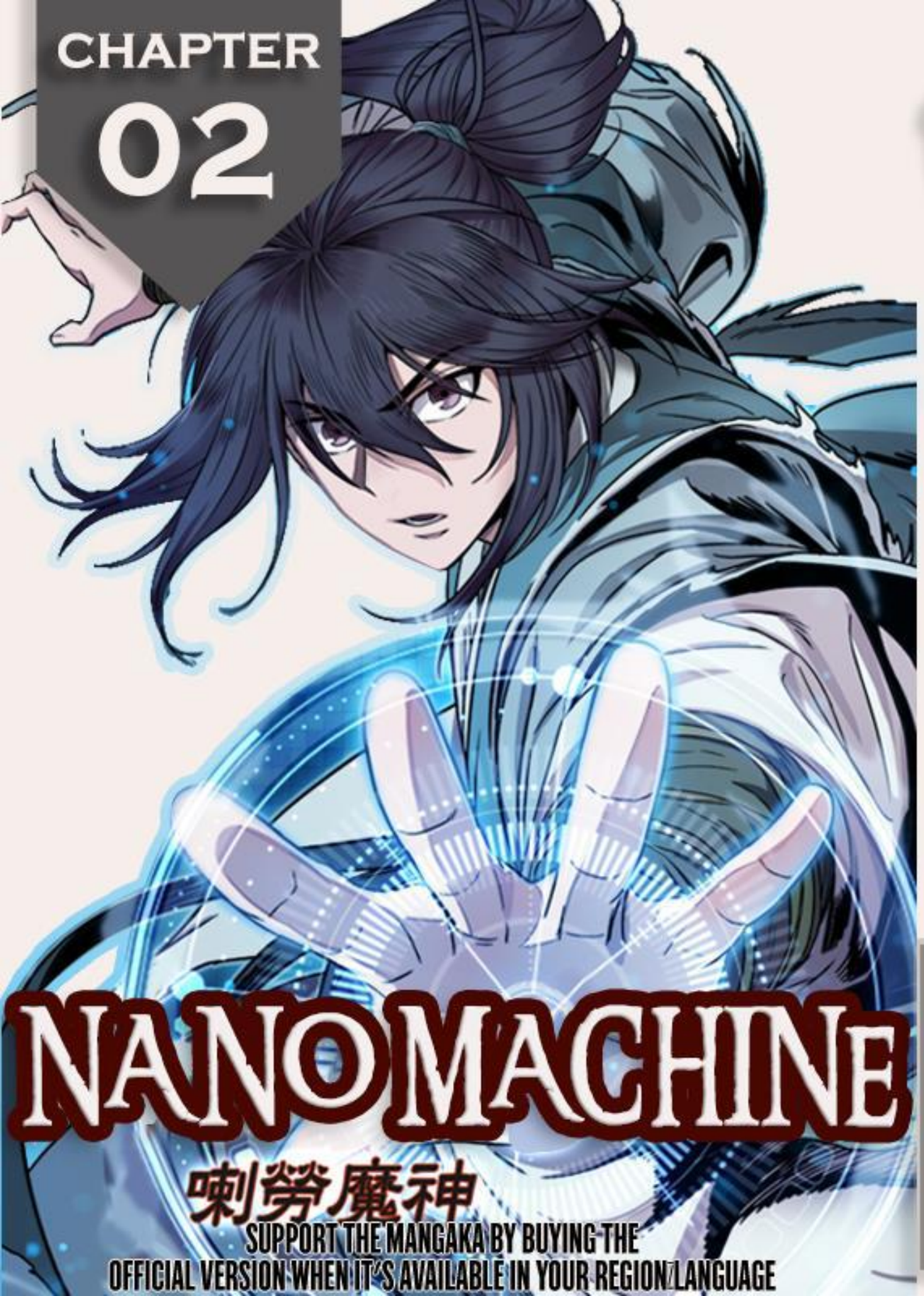

REAPER SCANS

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A LONG TIME AGO, FIGHTERS OF JIANGHU LEARNED MARTIAL ARTS IN ORDER TO PROTECT THEMSELVES FROM ENEMIES.

OVER TIME, MARTIAL ARTS EVOLVED FROM USING IT AS A METHOD OF SELF-DEFENSE INTO A TOOL TO KILL ENEMIES

IT GREW TO BE MORE SOPHISTICATED AND COMPLEX AS THE SIMPLE FORMS BECAME A SERIES OF MOVEMENTS AND THE BREATHING TECHNIQUES REPRESENTED THE BASICS OF INTERNAL ENERGY.

THE MARTIAL ARTISTS PASSED ON THEIR TEACHINGS AND HEIRLOOMS TO THE FUTURE GENERATIONS, ALLOWING MARTIAL ARTS TO CONTINUE TO EVOLVE.

THE PEOPLE WHO HAD MASTERED MARTIAL ARTS WERE MORE POWERFUL THAN NORMAL HUMANS, AND THEY WERE SOON CALLED THE MOORIM PEOPLE (WUJINO).

FIGHTERS WHO WANTED TO BE DISCIPLES OF THE MOORIM PEOPLE GATHERED TO FORM CLANS.

AND THOSE CLANS WERE DIVIDED INTO THE FORCES OF JUSTICE AND THE FORCES OF EVIL.

AND BETWEEN THE TIGHT BALANCE OF THOSE TWO FORCES, THERE WAS ANOTHER GROUP THAT PURSUED AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT ROUTE, SEEKING ONLY STRENGTH...

THE WORLD CALLED THEM THE DEMONIC CULT.

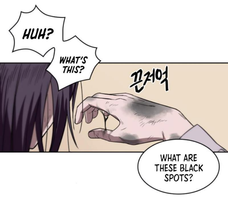
THE ILLEGITIMATE CHILD OF THE HIGHEST-RANKING FAMILY IN THE DEMONIC CULT WHO WAS THE RIGHT TO THE THRONE.

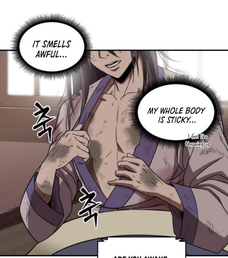
THIS IS CHEON YEO WOON'S STORY.

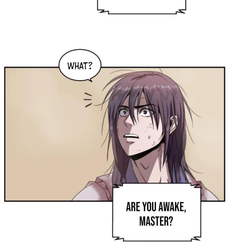
나노마신
喇勞魔神

그림 · 금강불괴 | 각색 · 현결무 | 원작 · 한중월야

CHAPTER ONE. AN EVIL GOD(?) DESCENDED INTO MY BODY







WHO... WHO ARE YOU?!
THERE ISN'T ANYONE AROUND... WHAT IS THIS...
PLEASE CALM DOWN, MASTER.
TELEPATHY...? NO, NOT THAT...
I'VE HEARD IT ONCE BEFORE BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT...
THIS SOUNDS LIKE IT'S COMING DIRECTLY FROM MY HEAD...
.....
...NO WAY, COULD IT BE COMING FROM MY HEAD?
YOU ARE RIGHT, MASTER.
HUH...!
ONCE AGAIN, WHO ARE YOU?!
I CONNECT AND SERVE AS A CORE TO SUPPORT MASTER'S BRAIN.
I AM [SKY CORPORATION'S 7TH GENERATION NANO MACHINE].
WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WHO ARE YOU AND WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?!
I AM THE 7TH GENERATION NANO MACHINE.
NANO...
EVIL GOD...?
THAT'S CORRECT. A NANO MACHINE.
TN: HE MISHEARD IT AS MARCHING WHICH MEANS EVIL GOD
IS IT TALKING ABOUT THE EVIL GOD...
THE ONE THAT THE DEMONIC CULT WORSHIPS...?!

털썩

ARE YOU REALLY...

THE EVIL GOD...?

덜

덜

덜

.....

THIS WAY, DOCTOR BAEK.

HM.

WAS IT...

AN ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT?

YES...

ALTHOUGH THERE HAVE BEEN MANY ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTS RECENTLY...

I DIDN'T THINK THAT YOU WOULD SEND ME DIRECTLY THERE...!

OF COURSE IT WOULD HAVE TO BE OUR FIRST CLASS GUARD JANG...

IT WAS THE ONLY THING WE COULD'VE DONE...!

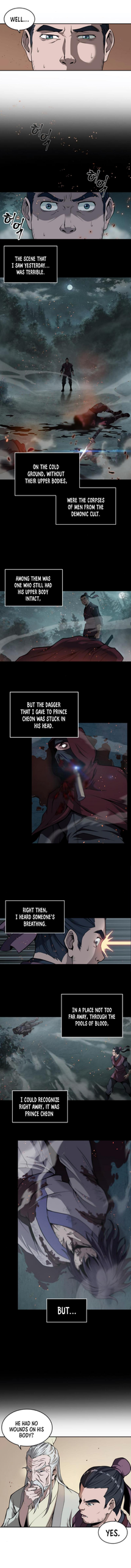
IT WAS A MIRACLE THAT PRINCE CHEON WAS ABLE TO MAKE IT OUT ALIVE.

I THINK SOMEONE HELPED PRINCE CHEON,

BUT I CAN'T TELL WHO IT WAS THAT HELPED HIM.

HM?

CAN'T YOU GUESS TO AN EXTENT BASED ON THE MARKINGS?


WELL...
허억
허억
허억
THE SCENE THAT I SAW YESTERDAY... WAS TERRIBLE.
ON THE COLD GROUND, WITHOUT THEIR UPPER BODIES,
WERE THE CORPSES OF MEN FROM THE DEMONIC CULT.
AMONG THEM WAS ONE WHO STILL HAD HIS UPPER BODY INTACT,
BUT THE DAGGER THAT I GAVE TO PRINCE CHEON WAS STUCK IN HIS HEAD.
RIGHT THEN, I HEARD SOMEONE'S BREATHING.
IN A PLACE NOT TOO FAR AWAY, THROUGH THE POOLS OF BLOOD,
I COULD RECOGNIZE RIGHT AWAY, IT WAS PRINCE CHEON
BUT...
HE HAD NO WOUNDS ON HIS BODY?
YES.

HIS BREATHING WAS LIKE HE WAS SOUND ASLEEP.
HIS CLOTHES WERE CLEARLY TORN BY A SWORD.
BUT PRINCE CHEON'S BODY WAS CLEAN OF ANY MARKS.
WHO COULD HAVE HELPED HIM?
THERE'S NO WAY THE CULT LEADER WOULD INVOLVE HIMSELF IN A FIGHT LIKE THIS...
I AM ALSO CONFUSED.
HAHA, THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING.
QUICKLY, LEAD ME TO PRINCE CHEON'S ROOM.
WERE YOU THE ONE WHO SAVED MY LIFE, GOD?
IF YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT THE ONE WHO SAVED YOU FROM THE ENEMIES THAT WERE AFTER YOU, THEN NO.
HOWEVER, IF YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT PUTTING MASTER'S DYING BODY INTO SELF-HEALING MODE, THEN YES.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN SELF-HEALING MODE?
.....
SENDING BASIC INFORMATION TO MASTER'S BRAIN.
ALSO WHAT'S WITH MASTER?
SEARCHING FOR THE RIGHT WORDS FOR THIS ERA AND CULTURE.
MASTER, I AM NOT THE EVIL GOD THAT YOU SPEAK OF.
HUH...? HIS TONE CHANGED?
IF YOU'RE NOT THE EVIL GOD, THEN...
I AM TRYING TO SEND YOU THE BASIC INFORMATION AND MANUAL ABOUT ME TO YOUR BRAIN....
HUH...?
WILL YOU ACCEPT?
YES...

꽈 직
!!!!
!!!!
꽈 직
UMPH...!!
울컥

BLEGH!!
철퍼덕

...THIS IS A NATURAL REACTION WHEN YOU FIRST RECEIVE THE INFORMATION IN YOUR BRAIN.
COUGH!
COUGH!
YOU WON'T FEEL DIZZY OR NAUSEOUS STARTING THE SECOND TIME.

AH... I'M DIZZY.
털석
WHAT IS HAPPENING...?

.....
NANO MACHINE?
YES, MASTER.

IS IT TRUE THAT THOUSANDS OF MACHINES ARE NOW EMBEDDED IN MY BODY?
THAT IS CORRECT.
SPECIFICALLY, 6,482,040,000 NANOMACHINES HAVE NOW BEEN PLACED IN YOUR BODY.

HA...
WHAT IS THIS, IT WASN'T A HUMAN OR A GOD...

IF I WANT, CAN YOU GET OUT OF MY BODY?
AS YOU SAW IN THE INFORMATION THAT WAS SENT,
I AM PROGRAMMED TO ONLY BE EXTRACTED OUTSIDE THE BODY IN CASE YOU DIE.

MY CO-CALLED HALF-BROTHERS... THEY'RE VERY DESPERATE TO KILL ME, WHO DOESN'T EVEN HAVE ANY STRENGTH...
AND NOW, THERE'S A FULLY UNIDENTIFIED NANOMACHINE IN MY BODY...

WHY DID THIS HAPPEN TO ME...?
하아

SO THEN, WHO PUT YOU INTO MY...
PRINCE!
똑 똑
DOCTOR BAEK IS HERE.

깜짝
HUH...?
W...WAIT, STAY QUIET! NANO MACHINE.
THEY WILL THINK I'M WEIRD IF THEY SEE ME TALKING TO A VOICE INSIDE MY HEAD...!

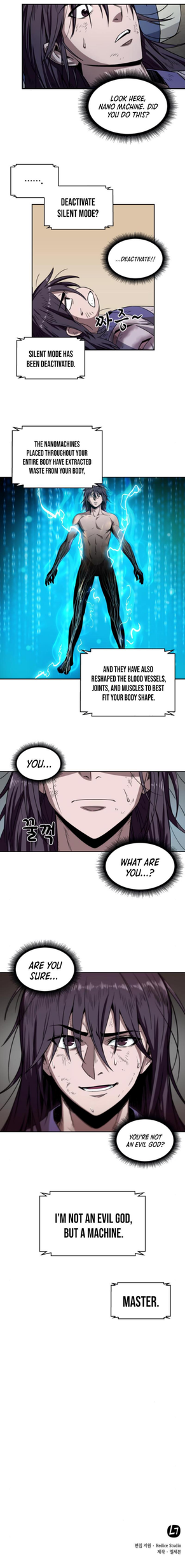
I CAN READ YOUR THOUGHTS TO COMMUNICATE.
헙 지금
I GOT IT SO JUST BE QUIET!
TEMPORARILY GOING INTO SILENT MODE.

THE PRINCE SEEMS TO BE ASLEEP SO WE HAVE TO STAY QUIET...
끼이익
!

PRINCE! ARE YOU AWAKE?!
후다닥
IT SEEMS YOUR BODY IS...

UGH!!
스멀 스멀

WHAT... WHAT IS THIS SMELL?
OH NO... I FORGOT ABOUT THAT.
OH?
PRINCE CHEON.
WE HAVE MET BEFORE, HAVEN'T WE?
YES,
HOW COULD I FORGET THE DOCTOR WHO CAME TO SEE ME WHEN MY MOTHER WAS SICK?
I'M GOING TO FEEL YOUR PULSE. GIVE ME YOUR HAND.
스윽
W-WELL...
IT'S OK TO GIVE ME YOUR HAND.
흠칫
THIS IS VERY STRANGE...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!
DID SOMETHING BAD HAPPEN TO THE PRINCE?!
NO, IT'S QUITE THE OPPOSITE.
THIS COULD BE A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR PRINCE CHEON.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
YOUR ENTIRE BODY HAS BEEN CLEANSED OF ANY DIRTY SUBSTANCES AND YOUR ENERGY FLOW HAS BEEN ACTIVATED...
콜콜...
DID YOU TAKE SOME KIND OF SPECIAL MEDICINE?
PARDON...?
I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING...
?
YOU NOW HAVE THE PERFECT BODY TO TRAIN IN MARTIAL ARTS.
...HUH?!
THEN... THESE STICKY BLACK SPOTS...
ARE WASTE THAT CAME OUT OF MY BODY...?



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