

"Mmm..." Jacob groaned in pain as his tightly shut eyelids trembled slightly and slowly opened.

'I'm alive?'

He thought with incredulity as his eyeballs moved. The sheen in his eyes dimmed slightly when he noticed the same bleak surrounding, and the only difference was that he was floating in a yellowish slimy liquid, this time not blue.

The only relief was the hellish pain he felt before losing consciousness was gone.

'How am I even breathing in this liquid... no, wait, I'm not breathing at all, but I'm still alive?'

He finally noticed this strangeness because there wasn't any kind of oxygen mask or anything that could help him breathe, but he was still alive. He could tell by his steady heartbeat.

'What a strange, cruel place,' Jacob thought bitterly while vividly remembering his previous experience.

Decker was no longer seen in the room, which meant he was out, which gave him some comfort, but he knew this wouldn't last long because once that brown devil came back and saw him awake, he would indefinitely start some other hellish experiment on him.

Just thinking about the pain caused by Bloodstorming Bug gave Jacob chills.

'I have to think of a way to escape this place somehow, but it's impossible unless I can move my body,' Jacob mused gravely.

He wasn't sure if he would remain sane if he experienced that kind of torturous pain again or how much longer he could take it.

'That evil bastard was talking about some transplants, and he changes my heart first. Furthermore, I survived the bug test, and according to the bastard, the transplant was successful.

'He also mentioned killing over two hundred subjects, which means I'm probably the only one who survived to this point, making me even more precious.

'After all, if someone is this persistent in one experiment and doesn't give up even after over two hundred tries, either this experiment holds too great of importance, or the person is a sick bastard who gets kicked out of others' misery.

'That evil bastard is definitely the latter, but the desperation was deeply hidden in his words, and my recovery made me the first one. So now I have to observe and find what this bastard wanted so badly from these experiments.

'Since he likes obedience and is probably a control freak, I might as well act as he wants, and he might let his guard down. But, unfortunately, he wanted to break my spirit, so I just had to act like a listless slave who completely submitted to his tragic fate from now on.'

Jacob's dimmed eyes suddenly turned cold as a hint of sharpness flashed past them. He wasn't some youngster who didn't have the experience of life. He lived a whole life and dealt with all kinds of people, primarily ruthless ones who hide behind a polite smile because of his weaponry business empire.

Although he never killed anyone despite being a weapon dealer, the people who died from the weapons his company manufactured were countless, and he never ran from this responsibility.

But his previous world was based on money, and without it, you're nothing, so he just decided to enjoy his life and rot in the afterlife, if there were any.

However, now that he finally died and even reincarnated in this situation, he lamented if this was the retribution for his sins, which he had never committed by himself.

But he won't just be going to stay helpless when he could change his fate, and he just needed to grab the opportunity the moment it came.

Jacob closed his eyes after strengthening his resolve to leave this place alive!

After an unknown time, the sound of an opening door rang in the silent room. Jacob's shut eyelids suddenly trembled, but he didn't open them and remained static.

Decker was back with a big metal container in his hands and an excited smile on his ugly face.

"Hmm? Still didn't wake up after five days?"

Decker's displeased voice entered Jacob's ear, and he remained static. However, his heartbeat wasn't as calm as his body.

"Your heartbeat is not with you in this act, I suppose." Decker sneered mockingly, "If you keep pretending, I'll use two Bloodstorming Bugs this time."magic

'Is this evil bastard's ears that good?!' Jacob's heart turned cold, and he realized one of the significant flaws in his plan: he wasn't dealing with humans!

Jacob didn't dare to antagonize this little devil anymore and quickly opened his eyes, but he still acted listless and fearful, which he actually was.

"Good, don't play any more games. You are destined to lose. But, if you act obediently, I'll give you something for your pain from now on." Decker's voice sounded sincere.

But Jacob wasn't the one to believe him. 'He really needed me for whatever experiment he's doing!' So he quickly hides his joy and only acts statically.

"Oh?" Decker was a little astonished when he saw Jacob's eyes remain listless even after his 'generous offer' and thought, 'Is he broke already? Well, what could you expect from a human?'

'Just inflict a little pain, and they would sing their entire life story in front of you. But the pain inflicted by Bloodstorming Bug, rumored to be worse than ten deaths, he survived and only lost his mind was a miracle on its own.

'So, why did he pretend to be unconscious before? Instinct or fear toward me? Whatever, as long as he lived through the third implantation!'

Decker again pressed something, and after the yellowish liquid was sunk somewhere below, the old glass cell slid open, revealing naked Jacob.

He had a bony body and face. He was the prime example of only skin and bones. It was as if he hadn't eaten for months, and his yellowish skin made him look highly sickly. He had shaved head, and his amber eyes were listless.

His age was probably around 21 to 24, and his height was an average 1.6-meter.

Even Jacob was shocked by his current condition when he vaguely saw his reflection in the transparent glass. Even when he was 96, he looked much healthier than this!