

Although Jacob was still conscious after Decker fed that unknown pill, he started feeling extremely drowsy because of tremendous blood loss. Even his heartbeat was becoming slower and slower.

After mixing whatever he just threw inside that container, Decker picked a strange metallic ball with two holes on its opposite sides. He then picked a narrow tube and connected one end to one of this metallic ball's holes, which was a perfect match for this slender metal tube.

Decker then mysteriously moved his thumb on his metal ball, and suddenly it started to vibrate. He nodded in satisfaction and then threw the metallic ball inside the container as well.

Without delaying even a moment, Decker picked up the other side of that slender tube, connected with a long needle just like the one in Jacob's other arm.

Suddenly, red liquid started to flow in drops at a languid pace, clearly the blood from that container. Decker quickly pricked this needle deeply into Jacob's right arm's deep vein!

Decker's eyes flashed when he saw everything go according to his plan, and he nodded in satisfaction. He couldn't wait to see the result of this experiment because he knew if he succeeded, then there was only a third transplant left.

After he succeeded with the third transplant as well, he'll be able to gather all the data he needed to ensure that these methods weren't hoaxed, and he could use them on himself without caring about any backlash or side effects!

While Decker was daydreaming, Jacob, on the verge of losing consciousness, suddenly jolted from his lethargic state.

He felt like boiling water was pumping right into his right arm and coursing through his veins!

Jacob didn't even have the strength to think, as all his focus was on intense pain, threatening to melt his organs and vein channels. Yet, amid this scorching feeling, he felt somewhat excited from the bottom of his heart!

'I'm not masochistic, but why the hell I'm experiencing this weird feeling? No, something is not right. It has to be something with this shit this brown fucker is pumping into my body!' Jacob was filled with dread and rage.

But his old consciousness kept him sane despite all this scorching pain running wild all over his body, and that strange feeling was also helping him keep that pain in check.

However, Decker didn't notice because all his focus was on Jacob's body. His pale skin was now bright red because of the heat of that unknown blood, while all his vein channels were darkly visible under his skin as if he was painted with black paint.

"Hmm? He's still conscious despite this blood-changing process. It seemed he had built some immunity after Bloodstorming Bug's experiment. Good, the more you resist, the more brilliant result I'll be able to gather!" Decker was quite happy with all this development.

Suddenly, the blood flowing out of Jacob's right hand stopped as the giant buck was almost full of crimson blood.

'Oh, his original blood runs out, but he's still conscious even that 'Painless Pill' I gave him can't archive such a result, so it had to be something to do with the first transplant!' Decker mused as he swiftly pulled out that long needle from Jacob's left hand since it served his purpose.

'Now, all I have to do is wait until half of the refined blood enters his body and then mix his own blood into the remaining half-blood. What a strange way of changing blood, whatever, as long as it prepared him for the third transplant.

'But I'm still worried if this human's body can contain this much blood, just this container contains one gallon while this bucket can also contain one gallon, and it's almost full. So if he exploded, then this hideout would become a mess.'

Decker mused deeply as he kept observing Jacob.

Jacob had no idea about Decker's thoughts because that strange feeling was becoming more and more apparent as the scorching pain was becoming less, which was a good thing.

Yet, for some strange reason, Jacob felt this wasn't that simple, as he could vaguely sense something was weird going on within his heart.

Jacob was highly right about this because deep inside his heart was a carcass of a bug that was none other than a Bloodstorming bug that had drilled into the center of his heart.

However, for some unknown reason, this Bloodstorming bug died right here, and it was also utterly impossible for Jacob to remain alive with this bug carcass in his heart, yet he was still alive and didn't feel a thing. magic

At this moment, the new blood was seeping through his heart or a hound rat's heart, implanted into Jacob as his first implantation.

This new blood was slowly melting the Bloodstorming bug's carcass; strangely, the melted corpse was getting absorbed by the hound rat's heart and the new blood.

His heart was like a sponge that was crazily absorbing the Bloodstorming bug carcass and that scorching blood which was entirely impossible in a sense. However, it was happening.

Furthermore, as the hound rat's heart was absorbing this blood, it was slowly reshaping. This hound rat's heart was in no way structured like a human heart, and it was just the closest match Decker could find in cheap.

Now, however, this heart, which was somewhat significant and broader than a human heart, was shrinking, and its structure was reforming as if it was molding into a heart of a human!

Furthermore, that Bloodstorming bug was utterly an unexpected 'gift' that was now merging with this newly reshaping heart. Moreover, something strange appeared right inside his heart's wall. It was too vague, but it was black.

Decker did not know about this sudden mutation going on with Jacob's heart, or he'll be shocked and might've killed him instantly out of fear because this type of mutation was supposed to happen after the fourth transplantation!