

Jacob focused all his willpower on the sliver of that mysterious energy and tried to move it upward toward his neck, but no matter how much he tried, he met with some invisible barrier.magic

Suddenly, Jacob opened his eyes and saw a little bit of red flowing in the green liquid right in front of him.

'Blood?'

Jacob quickly found out where this blood come from. It was from his nose. He won't have known if he didn't feel warm on his nose so suddenly.

'Is it because I was forceful with that energy just now?' Jacob could only think of this plausible explanation.

Although he wasn't entirely sure, he didn't dare to take any more chances. He still didn't know what this energy was or even if it was energy to begin with. He didn't want to cause too much self-harm, which he couldn't comprehend.

'But why is it resisting in this area while I can easily move it to the other part of my body?' Jacob fell deep in thought.

'Could it be? It's not moved freely around as I thought and follows some kind of vine channel, and it follows some kind of pattern, like... like what was it called again?... I clearly remember reading it in the old Buddhist medicine when searching for a way to extend my lifespan... Cha-Chakra Points... right?'

Jacob remembered something like Chakra Points that exist in legends at this moment because he was obsessed with extending his lifespan, and there wasn't anything he hadn't read that could help him prolong his life.

It was another story, though, since nothing worked in the end, and all those legends have very minimum effect on over ninety years old Jacob. He was left with only one choice: to use all his influence, favors, and a massive chunk of his wealth to buy advanced machinery just to live like a living corpse.

However, even advanced medication wasn't able to save him from death.

'But there were only seven main chakra points, and they're all located in the torso and head, which means it possibly can't be legendary chakra points? Then there were also Meridians Points which were also related to inner energy as well.' Jacob mulled over the information he had collected and read in his past life.

But he didn't remember anything clearly, since it was tens of years ago. He only remembered superficial information.

'Sigh... well, it's not like I need some proof or anything, nor did I have the luxury of time to think over all these legends. Let's see. Even if this energy is following chakra points or meridian points, then I think first I needed to circulate this energy all over my body just like my arm and then try to go for my neck and head?'

Jacob simply went for it since he won't lose anything by doing this, and he might be able to succeed in the end. It's not like he had somewhere to go right now. He was just floating inside a glass cell.

Thereby, Jacob again sent the energy toward his left hand and paved the way for the energy into his other fingers...

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It was Day sixty-five since Decker was gone.

Pig-Head would move toward a small metal door on the floor every three days, right in the center corner between two glass cells. He would open it, fill a

rope bucket of blue liquid from inside, and then drink it before returning it to his old position and staring at Jacob's naked figure floating in green liquid with his listless pig eyes.

One very noticeable thing about Jacob's glass cell was that the light green liquid inside had become lighter as if it was losing its potency slowly.

Jacob also started to feel sleepy because of it, and he would sleep after doing his daily routine of carving a path for the sliver of energy inside his body.

Jacob naturally noticed the change in green liquid and started to feel dread when he thought about the possibilities after this green liquid completely lost its effects. He couldn't help but thought that he would die of hunger or drowning.

Although he didn't feel hungry or need to breathe inside this green liquid, it would still lose its effect, just like medicine, and it needed to be refilled.

He even wonders if Decker will be back before he dies tragically. However, he didn't put his hope on Pig Head because, after observing him for over two months, he knew this guy was a complete idiot with no will of his own, just like a puppet who followed orders blindly!

However, he strongly didn't want Decker to come back, not before he clarified his theory about this energy.

Jacob noticed that after he was done with his left hand, his progress of carving a path in his right hand was much faster, and today he finally completed it.

Now he was going to start working on his torso and legs without any delay...

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Day 134, it was over four months since Jacob and Pig Head were left alone in his darkroom...

It wasn't dark before, though. But, just a few days ago, the source of light, which looked like a bulb, suddenly dimmed down and stopped working altogether, making the entire place descend into darkness.

But for Jacob or Pig Head, this didn't make any difference.

Jacob started to sleep for over ten hours because the effect of that green liquid was becoming vaguer and vaguer.

However, Jacob still didn't feel any hunger or feeling of drowning, which made him reach an astonishing conclusion that after this green liquid completely turned transparent, he might fall into complete hibernation.

Because Jacob always fell into a long sleep without even him noticing, which left him started for some time, but he soon saw that it was probably because of this liquid he was floating in, and it might have different effects from his assumption!