

Four months later, after Jacob fell into hibernation,

The voice of tiny footsteps could be heard inside a dark silent room.

Thereupon, the door that had closed for over eight months made a creaking sound of opening.

A surprised yet husky voice sounded at this moment. "What happened to the light pearl? Did it run out of energy?"

If Jacob were awake, he would've instantly recognized that husky voice. This was indeed Decker, who had come back after his long trip.

A white light suddenly illuminated the small room from the staircase at this moment.

Pig Head could be seen standing listlessly right before Jacob's glass cell. He didn't attack Decker because of their connection of master and slave or the moment the door opened. The intruder would've been dead by now if it wasn't Decker himself!

Decker slowly descended the stairs. He wore a black cape that was drenched with water, clearly implying that he had just traveled in heavy rainfall.

However, Decker's green beastly eyes suddenly went wide when he saw the glass cell filled with crimson color, and Jacob was vaguely visible.

His heart sank as he yelled in an infuriated manner, "What the hell happened to him?! Didn't I clearly say if you see any strangeness with him, you just have to release the black liquid quickly?! Are you dead, you pig ear chode?!"

Decker viciously kicked Pig Head's leg, which was twice his size, and Pig Head rearing, standing like a tower without any expression of pain or distress.

Decker knew he was just egging a stone wall, and he wasn't a Pig Head match at all, which made him even more infuriated.

"It must be because of that fucking light pearl, fuck, what bad luck!" Decker regained his rationality quickly.

He knew Pig Head was just an empty husk, and he couldn't expect him to do something rational of his own free will.

Suddenly, Decker's long ears twitched as his expression turned into astonishment and ecstasy.

"His heart is beating. He's alive!" Decker strode toward Jacob's cell and pushed a bronze button.

Thereby, the red liquid started to sink into the bottom.

Decker felt immense relief when he saw Jacob's face, which was completely fine, and he started to breathe normally.

'Was it some side effect of blood change? It was indeed the right decision to get a Bloodline Scanning Scale. I won't be able to find accurate results without it....' Decker felt quite pleased with himself as he looked at the large bag under his cloak.

Before, he was startled by Jacob and forgot about the weight on him. Now that he knew Jacob was fine, he finally relaxed.

He saw the red liquid was still only half sank, so he pressed the blue button beside the bronze and moved toward the table to put down the large bag.

He barely missed Jacob's clenched left hand, or he would've been overreacting right now.

On the other hand, Jacob still didn't know he had just dodged a bullet because of Decker's overconfidence. He finally opened his eyelids after four months!

After a momentary confusion, he suddenly remembered what had happened and just happened to see Decker's back. He flinched for a moment before instantly understanding what had happened.

'I fell into hibernation!' Jacob quickly saw the sinking red liquid, and he knew he was right.

Then he suddenly remembered about the thing he pulled from his forehead before falling into hibernation. He felt inside his left fist a small stone-like object, not some parasite bug he was guessing before.

But he moved quickly as he opened his mouth, put whatever was in his fist between his teeth, closed his mouth, stood straight like a statue, and closed his eyes.

Jacob knew he only had time while Decker's back was still facing him, so he quickly reacted.

He didn't want to clash with this brown devil right now, not while he was still behind glass with unknown sturdiness and that pig freak was still gawking at him.

However, his movement was clearly noticed by Pig Head, and since Decker didn't give him a new command, he moved toward the button panel, so he could press the black button since Jacob had just made a strange movement.

Luckily for Jacob, Decker clearly caught the movement of Pig Head, and he yelled in perplexity, "YOU! You, empty brain chode, what the hell is wrong with you!? First, you nearly let my precious subject die, and now you're going to waste my precious Rare-Grade healing liquid?! Go back to your fucking cell and activate the blue liquid, useless crap!"

Decker cursed Pig Head many times and even kicked him with his little legs to release some of his frustration.

Jacob calmly listened to Decker's curses and sneered inside, 'Yes, just caged those Pig Mussels. Without him, I don't believe you can put on with my surprise attack!'

Jacob's heartbeat didn't increase this time as he remained static while he felt a new liquid start to fill the glass cell.

'I will only get one chance at this, and if I fail, I might as well commit suicide and then fall back into this brown fucker's hands!' Jacob was ready for a do-or-die situation.

Since Decker would wait for him to wake up, he knew he had time to make a solid strategy.

First, Jacob's attention was drawn to the object in his mouth. He dared to bluntly put it in his mouth because even after months of remaining in his hand, this thing didn't do anything, and it was a solid object, like stone.

All he felt was two needles on this object's surface, and he could guess that this thing was probably planted by hands, and it wasn't alive like a parasite, and it probably only worked on the brain or the same spot it was planted in his head, that why it was harmless right now.

Jacob soon discovered that this thing was only half a centimeter in size and was very solid and diamond-shaped. Even with his teeth, he couldn't seem to damage it!

'This thing can do wonders if I'll use it right!' Jacob's mind was working at lightning speed at this moment.

He wasn't just some random old man; he was the freaking tycoon and Emperor of the weapon industry, Jacob Steve, who shocked the world with his wits and discovery or couldn't have reacted so quickly, only within seconds after just waking up!