

Decker quickly changed into a new green outfit that looked like a gown, and after sorting out all the things he had collected and bought from his eight-month journey, he sat on a wooden chair comfortably.

He looked at Jacob's glass cell, which was now filled with light blue liquid just like Pig Head's cell, and a light glint flashed past his eyes.

'Should I wait for him to awake, or should I just test him as is it?' Decker mulled over this choice.

He picked up the blue wooden cubic box from the table. It was one foot in diameter. He slowly opened it, and inside was a black rectangular device, which was eight inches in size. It had a five inches black display, and round, shining red buttons were on the other three inches of the black area.

Right below these four buttons was a tiny needle, which was hollowed from the inside.

Decker caressed this device delicately, like it was his woman's bosom, and mused.

'Although this Bloodline Scanning Scale is of a Rare-Grade, it still cost me half of my fortune, and I can't even find it easily in this barren place. Whatever, as long as this last experiment succeeds, I will need all the data I want, and then I can leave this damn place. Once I become powerful enough, I will make those arrogant bastards tremble beneath my foot!'

Decker's eyes were filled with hysteria as he remembered something unpleasant and repulsive. He couldn't remain calm after that and stood up.

"Why the hell would I need to wait for my slave?" Decker mumbled as he pressed the bronze button again, and the blue liquid started to sink again.

Jacob was utterly awake as he remained static while he felt the blue liquid keep sinking, and he could breathe again. He knew this was his only chance, or Decker might notice something amiss as time passed.

Decker was entirely oblivious to Jacob's ambush plan. He blindly believed in his strong hearing ability. He could've easily detected Jacob's fast heart rate, but Jacob had completely controlled his nerves, especially his heart rate, after controlling the mysterious energy for months. Likewise, he deeply benefited from it, unbeknownst to him!

After three minutes, the liquid finally sank completely, and Decker pressed something again right beside the glass cell and then finally started to slide down, revealing Jacob's naked, skeletal figure.

Decker still didn't notice anything amiss with Jacob. He coolly extended his hand toward Jacob's right hand to grab it.

But something entirely out of Decker's wildest imagination happened at this moment when Jacob's eyelids snapped open, revealing his icy amber eyes, and he quickly grabbed Decker's brown hand with a powerful grip!

Decker was startled at that moment with this sudden turn of events, and this moment was all Jacob needed to react.

Jacob's right hand, which was formed into a scissor-shaped, moved at full speed, and without any delay, his index and middle finger were stabbed into Decker's wild opened eyes!

"Ahhhhhhhh....!"

Decker shrilled and screamed like a pig when he felt Jacob's bony, sharp fingers in his eyes.

Jacob still wasn't done. He released his grip from Decker's wrist, forming a punch, and let loose a sharp husky sound before throwing a punch filled with hatred and resentment toward Decker's pointy chin!

Decker felt like he was struck by a sledgehammer and instantly fell to the ground, bleeding from his eye sockets and mouth.

Jacob has completely caught him with his pants down, and with the boxing and defensive skills he learned in his past life, he quickly manhandled Decker, who was small and weak without his tricks!

However, Jacob still wasn't calm, despite seeing listless Decker on the floor. He knew he wasn't dead and didn't want him dead either.

Jacob opened his mouth and spat something in his hand. He could finally see the cause of his suffering. It was a red diamond shape object with two needles on one side and a very tiny black symbol on the other side.

Jacob didn't know what it was, nor did he care at this moment. He looked at Decker with a vicious smile on his bony, pale face. He sat on him and, with bare nails, he dug right in the middle of his forehead.

Crimson blood gushed out, but Jacob was utterly unfazed. He would never show mercy toward his enemies, and Decker was someone he hated the most. Even in his previous life, he never thought of killing someone this much as he thought of killing Decker!

Jacob placed the diamond shape object right where he dug Decker's skin and pressed it with full force and when he felt he was properly stuck on the right spot, he vaguely saw a very tiny black light.

'Oh, it's active like this, huh!' Jacob was finally assured.

But he still wasn't done!

He started to take off Decker's clothes. Decker was plump, as his brown torso was also filled with some battle scars.

Jacob's eyes landed on two bracelets in Decker's hand. One had a black ribbon, and a red ruby was embedded in it, which reminded him of that diamond he had just planted into Decker's forehead.

'This should be the remote control of that stone!' Jacob quickly took it off and saw a tiny black mark right in the middle of this ruby, the same as the red diamond!

Decker wore it on his own wrist, and then his eyes landed on the second bracelet, which had a black band and a dark blue gemstone embedded on this one. But this one looked more exquisite, and there was a small string of tiny symbols in its center.

'This should be the controller of that pig muscles!' Jacob took off this bracelet as well and put it on!

Lastly, his eyes landed on a black chain and black pendant, which Decker was wearing. The pendant was a pitch-black circle, four-centimeter in diameter. However, when looking at it closely, it was delicately carved in an extremely vivid snake that was eating its own tail forming this circle, and it looked very vivid, as if it was alive.

Furthermore, there were marks left inside the interior of this snake circle, which clearly implied that there was a piece missing from this pendant.

Jacob instantly felt he had seen this kind of symbol before, but he didn't seem to remember where. Nonetheless, he also pocketed that chain and pendant, and after making sure Decker had nothing left on him, he put him into his own glass cell and released the blue liquid.magic

Jacob never wanted to kill Decker in the first place, not after he got his hands on the slave stone.

Jacob wore a stiff smile as he looked at the unconscious Decker in the glass cell. Their positions had changed now.

'I'm going to enjoy this!'