

After Jacob was finally done handling Decker, he felt immense relief as all the adrenaline rushing through his veins finally started to calm down, and he felt tired.

He still couldn't believe that he had managed to thwart a monster and completely turn the tables on him. He slowly walked toward the same chair where Decker was just sitting a couple of moments ago.

'Sigh... this feeling for walking again...'

Jacob let loose a heavy sigh like an old man as he completely relaxed on Decker's chair and closed his eyes, and for the first time after he reincarnated, he felt alive and free!

"Freedom..." Jacob's hoarse voice rang at this moment. This was probably the first word he ever spoke. His voice was powerful for his bony self, as Jacob's old man-like demeanor made it even more imposing.

A happy smile suddenly emerged on his pale face. It was a sincere smile of happiness, "I can finally say I got another shot at life, and I'm going to live it to the fullest, just like my old life, and who knows I might be able to live much longer in this mysterious yet magical world!"

Jacob's smile widened. He didn't seem like someone who just 'popped' an Imp-Goblin's eyes and beat the crap out of him. He just looked like an ordinary young man filled with grand ambitions.

After enjoying the moment for a while, Jacob smiled wryly at his naked self. In his happiness, he almost forgot he was still in his birthday suit.

He looked around and clearly saw what was in this small room beside that 'torture table' and his 'old home'.

There was a small closet at one of the corners right below the stairway and a shelf on the other corner of the table.

Besides these two extra things, there wasn't anything except the new large bag Decker had bought or Decker's old bag. Both of them were lying on the 'torture table' at this moment.

Jacob completely ignored everything else and went straight toward the closet and opened it. He would not feel comfortable without any clothing on his body.

This closet has only three shelves, and only Decker's size clothes are in it, which won't fit Jacob, who is two heads taller than Decker.

In the end, he picked up two black cloaks; he rolled one around his waist and draped one on his shoulder.

'Much better.' Jacob felt comfortable after hiding his 'assets' and finally paid attention to those two bracelets he pocketed from Decker.

He first looked at the dark blue gem bracelet. He didn't know how to use it or how to make himself its owner, but he never saw Decker using them openly since he always commanded him literally.

Jacob tried to imitate Decker and speak closer to the dark blue gem bracelet, "Pig Head, come out!"

He looked toward Pig Head's cell with anticipation, but nothing happened.

Jacob's brows frowned a little and mused, 'Could it be I need my blood to form some kind of connection with these gems?'

He picked up a knife-like tool from the steel tray and perked his finger, and his blood dropped on the dark blue gem, and it instantly absorbed it!

Jacob's eyes flash as he quickly drops his blood on the red one, and it also quickly absorbs it.

Although he didn't feel anything, by those two gemstone reactions, he knew his theory was successful!

"Pig Head, move your head!" This time, there was boundless confidence in Jacob's heavy voice.

Pig Head really moved his head after receiving Jacob's command!

'Heh, at least those books have some use.' Jacob was quite satisfied with this development. 'Let's see how you escape my grasp now, little fucker!'

A cold glint flashed in Jacob's eyes as he gazed at Decker's cell before he averted his gaze.

His eyes landed on the device Decker was carrying when he opened his cell and picked it up from the floor.

'It just looked like a smartphone. Could this world be as advanced as mine or even more?' Jacob's thoughts wandered for a moment, but he shook his head and smirked, 'I'm not even outside, and I'm already thinking like this, heh, you're just as greedy as always, eh, Jacob.'

A light chuckle escaped Jacob's mouth before he pressed the buttons on the device and tried to activate it. He mused that since Decker had bought it, and it was in such fancy packing, it must be pretty expensive and essential to him.

However, nothing happened, no matter which button he pressed or how long he pressed.

"Is it broken?" Jacob murmured to himself, and his eyes finally landed on the small needle at the bottom of those buttons.

Jacob remembered Decker coming for his hand at that time. 'Did it need my blood to activate?'

Jacob was fascinated and pressed his thumb on the small needle, which instantly pierced through his skin, making it even more evident that it was made for this purpose.

Just as Jacob's blood entered the needle, the black screen lit up in white, and an unfamiliar yet familiar black character appeared.

'Numbers? Oh, I can read this language? Is it because of this body's previous owner I can read and understand this world's language?' Jacob was quite sure about this.

The countdown on the black screen finally ended after nine seconds. New words appeared, which made Jacob intrigued.

"The blood analysis has been completed. Please press the button to check the result!

"Oh, is this thing like some measuring device?"

Jacob quickly pressed the first button, and the screen changed again.

"Specie: Human,

"Sex: Male,

"Age: 23,

"Strength: Too Weak,

He pressed the second button without delay, as he expected this much after from his bony body.

"Bloodline: Not Pure (Fusion)

"Human Bloodline (Uncommon-Tier): 70%

"Rat Hound (Rare-Tier): 5%

"Unknown Bloodline: 20%

"(Note: Please Purchase a higher grade device to discover about this bloodline and more information!)magic

"Unknown Bloodline: 5%

"(Note: Please Purchase a higher grade device to discover about this bloodline and more information!)

"I have two unknown bloodlines in my body, and this device is too low grade to identify them, which means this 'Rare-Tier' bloodline is this device's limit. But what the fuck is this Rat Hound? Just what kind of shit this little shit was doing with this body all this time!"

Jacob couldn't help but curse Decker before pressing the third button!