

C Immortality 17

Chapter 17 A Confession (1)

"KNEEL!"

Decker fell to his knees with no hesitation after hearing Jacob's powerful command.

"See, it wasn't so hard to kneel, right?" Jacob said in his heavy voice with a hint of mockery.

'Revenge is a Dish Best Served Cold!' Jacob's eyes flashed.

Decker had an expressionless face, and he didn't even have eyes to see Jacob's gloating expression at this moment. All he could do was just hear Jacob's mocking voice, which pierced his heart in millions of ways.

'I could escape pursued by an army of experts, but in the end, I fell into the hands of my own slave, heh, truly retribution...' Decker silently lamented at this moment.

He was a very careful person because you had to be very careful if you wanted to survive out there with no existing strength, and Decker was such a case. He didn't have anything except his knowledge and the life-saving tricks he had learned from deadly experiences.

But in the end, he was played by his own slave, and the slave was a weak human, nevertheless. Although he didn't know how Jacob got free from the Parasite Gem, he knew after what he had done with Jacob. His death won't be pretty!

Furthermore, his eyes were now gone, and he knew they couldn't be regenerated, not here at least, and without his eyes, he was nothing but a blind old goblin who anyone could squish like a bug. That's why he stopped resisting and waited for his death.

Jacob said again at this moment, "You can speak freely."

Although he wanted nothing more than to kill Decker in the cruelest way possible, he wanted the most information about this world from Decker!

Foremost, he knew nothing about where he was or what kind of place this was. He had already seen Decker's drenched cloak, but he had never heard a rain sound in this place before, which meant they were deep underground, and Decker must've left many traps outside for intruders. That's why he didn't dare to leave this place on his own.

Secondly, Decker was clearly hiding from someone here. He could tell just by how rigorously Decker behaved when he left last time.

Third, Decker seemed quite resourceful since it could acquire this kind of equipment and set it up in this hellhole. Those two glass cells and liquids were high-tech enough to leave Jacob speechless and to wonder.

Lastly, Decker was a wily fox who had extraordinary life experiences, and he might know all kinds of places and secrets, and Jacob was very interested in them.

As a wily old fox, he knew the information would be his biggest weapon if he wanted to survive in his world filled with monsters like Decker.

Decker's lips finally opened as he spoke at this moment, "If you want information from me, then boy, let me tell you this: I would rather die than give my knowledge to a human slave! This parasite gem might be able to control me physically, but it can't control my free will!"

'So that diamond was called Parasite Gem, a fitting name indeed.' Jacob nodded his head in understanding.

Jacob coolly spoke at this moment as he expected it, "Hoho, wolves may lose their teeth but not their nature. It's quite fitting on you."

Decker was suddenly intrigued by this strange phrase that he had never heard before.

Jacob's bitter voice rang again. "You're indeed correct. I need information. But you're incorrect about something, and that is: I'm not requesting."

Decker sneered at this moment, "Do, your worse human slave. I'm not like you humans who can be broken by pain!"

Jacob merely smiled and said, "Then let me ask you, even if Parasite Gem can't control your free will, it can still control your body completely, right?"

"So, what if it can control my body? What can you do worse, inflict some pain, or cut my limbs bit by bit? Or put some bug in my body? Or maybe even rape me? You have no idea how much suffering I had to endure to get to this point. You're just one of those lucky bastards, nothing special!" Decker chuckled coldly, showing no fear whatsoever.

Jacob's eyes finally narrowed. He could tell Decker was a complete madman who feared nothing and was always ready for death. This kind of person was something he hated the most because they were too hard to deal with.

Furthermore, this little devil was not even human, and Jacob knew nothing about his kind or weakness, which put him in a disadvantageous position.

"Fine, since you don't fear pain, what about a quick death?" Jacob tried another approach.

"Quick Death, huh? Thanks, but no thanks, I will not reveal anything to you even if you promise this entire world!" Decker remained stubborn.

Jacob's expression turned frosty this time. He blurted, "You know, all my life, I never killed anyone, nor did I torture anyone. You know why?"

Decker sneered mockingly. "Because you're a pussy, and in the end, you become my slave. Hahaha... such is the fate of the weak and ignorant!" his voice was filled with self-mockery and bitterness toward the end.

Jacob didn't mind Decker's ridicule since he had no idea how this body ended up in this kind of situation, and said, "Now shut up and listen,

"I never kill because it's not like I can't or didn't want to... but I was afraid... afraid that if I start, I won't be able to stop. That I will enjoy it and become addicted to it.

"It all started when I saw my mother getting shot right into her left eye by a stray bullet from a gang fight when I was right in her embrace. I was only ten at that time, but I will never forget that scene and the feeling when I was covered in her warm blood, and I was confused and didn't know what had happened. I just keep calling out for her while desperately crying...

"Afterward, I know I was never the same. I was so angry that I wanted to burn the entire world and let all the living beings feel my pain, which I can't describe...