

## C Immortality 19

### Chapter 19 Clues About New World

"However, I'm the former kind because I desperately want that information, and I will keep trying and thinking of all the potential ways to obtain it, and this helps me think out of the box, which is what we call imagination.

"And this is also the reason you lose to me. I never lost hope, even when I felt like death was the right and easy end to my suffering. I just never stop thinking and grab any straw that can help me float in that despair, and now I'm sitting here without a parasite gem while you're kneeling just like me at the same spot with a parasite gem."

Jacob's words were like invisible blades that cut deeper into Decker's heart and mind. Even though he didn't want to admit it, Jacob was telling the truth. He had already given up resisting and accepted his unprecedented death.

But he still didn't admit it because he still looked down on Jacob, partly because he was a human and partly because he was his former slave. He would still rather die than admit anything to Jacob.

He just didn't want to give him the satisfaction he wanted!

"Human Slave, your words are nothing but empty, and you are a lunatic, so you still will get nothing from me! You said you were afraid of killing others just because you'll get addicted to it? Don't let me laugh. Nobody can resist such a temptation their entire life, much less someone like you who is still wet behind his ears!

"You're saying you create weapons that will never miss their targets, huh? Well, your imagination is admirable but let me break it to you, do you hear of Giant Race? Not even weapons created by the dwarf race can penetrate through their skin, much less this nonsense you're spouting!"

Decker finally retorted with an angry tone.

But Jacob's expression couldn't help but change into astonishment when he heard 'Giant Race and Dwarf Race'. He still didn't know what kind of race Decker belonged to, but he never thought there were mythical races like giants and dwarfs that would exist in this world.

'This world probably had magic as well!'

Jacob's heart couldn't help but race slightly when he thought about magic because he still could feel that strand of energy inside him and after hearing Decker's words, he was more assured that magic existed in this world.

However, Decker took Jacob's fast heartbeat in the wrong way and disdainfully scoffed, "What afraid, now? You humans merely live in the Uncommon Races Region with all those uncommon rank races, so you naturally didn't have any idea about the terror of races from the Rare Races Region.

"So, shut your fucking bullshit and snap out of your horny delusions where you can fuck whoever you want and stop your Fuck-Shit about imagination. There's nothing but the strength that can give you the right even to fantasize!"

Jacob finally returns to his calm self as he listens to Decker's disdainful words, which reveal even more about this world and the status of a human here.

'So, humans are considered an uncommon race, huh... ' Jacob couldn't help but felt pity for humanity since he was also a human in both his previous and new life!

Jacob asked again, "So, why don't you just tell me everything I want to know, and I might let you go? What do you think?"

After Decker's brief outburst, he now wanted to acquire more information about this world.

Decker also calmed down after he castigated Jacob and said stubbornly, "Go fuck yourself!"

Jacob merely shook his head in disappointment and said, "Since I can't control your free will, so be it. But don't forget, I can control your body."

"Heh, do your worse, Slave." Decker merely sneered as he revealed a mocking smile, shocking his beastly teeth.

Jacob suddenly chuckled before saying, "You say you need power even to imagine, right? But let me make it absolutely clear you're nothing but someone who has been suppressed all his life by others, and now you only see this world in two colors, Black and White, Right or Wrong, Life and Death...

"Your mind has become accustomed to being suppressed after your entire miserable shitty little life. I can easily see through you, just by the depression you showed while experimenting on me, and the way you're living out of nowhere with no friends or family is proof of your pathetic life history and narrow viewpoint."

Decker's expression twisted in shock and then hatred after Jacob's taunt.

Jacob merely sneered coldly and said, "What? Did I hit a nerve? Did the little guy finally remember being trampled under others' feet so often that you can still feel the pressure of their foot and taste the dirt under their foot? Tell me, O magnificent little shit?!"

Decker almost spat fire from his mouth because what Jacob said was very close to the actual truth, and he hated nothing but this period of his life and finally couldn't take it anymore of Jacob's insults.

"You fucking chode...."

"Shut up!" Jacob snorted before Decker could utter another word. "I have enough of your shits. Let me show you there's always a third way."

Decker had again become completely expressionless after Jacob made him shut his mouth.

"Since your eyes are gone, I have you use the power of imagination to get what I want, and this will also prove that you can also imagine, despite being my little slave." Said Jacob coldly, with a calm expression.

Although he knew this was going to be troublesome, he really had a way to get what he wanted, and if even it didn't work, then he'll just have to put Decker's words about not being afraid of torture or pain through a savage test.

Jacob knew very well that if you do not experience it yourself, you'll never know the fear of approaching death. In his youth, he wasn't afraid of dying, just like any other hot-blooded youth, and only when the time really came did he find out just how much he feared not being able to live!