

C Immortality 20

Chapter 20 This Is Bad!

"Let's test a slave's imagination, shall we?" Jacob's cold voice sounded in Decker's ears, which were utterly expressionless right now.

Jacob said, "I already told you, you're kneeling in the same position as once I was, so you could immediately picture it intuitively since you once had eyes, and you're more familiar with this place than anyone inside this room."

Jacob's eyes flashed as he said, "Point your right-hand index finger toward the Pig-Head glass cell!"

Decker's right hand suddenly raised straight, and his index finger started to point toward Pig Head's glass cell, and when it stopped, it was only two centimeters off the mark.

"Adjust it two centimeters left, and you'll be pointing at the right in the center of the glass cell." Jacob coolly commanded, and Decker did just that.

"See, now you know exactly where you're kneeling without even having your eyes. Not bad for a slave imagination, I might say." Jacob coldly sneered.

Decker, on the other hand, had very different thoughts right now. 'This bastard human is more cunning than I imagine. He even found the trick to use the Rare-Grade Parasite Gem!'

Decker felt a chill run down his spine because he clearly knew the Parasite Gem could only control the physique, not the brain, but it was still not to be underestimated because even without a brain, the body was still capable enough to talk.

As long as the other party knew what to ask and how to ask, they could easily control the celebration, and Jacob was doing just that right now.

Jacob quickly saw thought this advantage to Parasite Gem, although the victim still had their free will and celebration. It was still not that simple because the body could quickly reveal what you're thinking as long as your brain thinks about it.

You can't just turn off your brain, nor can you get control over it because it is just too impossible.

Decker was trying his best not to think about what Jacob wanted, but no matter what, for a microsecond, his brain would instantly think of what Jacob will ask, and this window was enough for Jacob as long as he asked the right question.

Even if Decker controlled his brain and instantly removed the information, Jacob wanted to know he couldn't beat his brain to it!

Jacob again asked, "Are we underground right now? If yes, then move your hand right. If no, then move it to the left."

Decker's hand quickly moved to the right!

"I thought so. Are there any traps? Move your hand in the same pattern for yes and no." Jacob asked. He wanted to make sure about this point as well.

Decker's hand again moved to the right, which meant there were traps outside.

Jacob only sighed and asked, "See, this wasn't too hard, right? Now let's see, I clearly remembered the last time I heard an extremely familiar sound, a sound of a book being closed, followed by a strange sound when you thought I was still unconscious after the blood-changing process, but I wasn't. Can I get the information I want from that book?"

Decker's heart couldn't help but tremble when he heard Jacob's words, and he desperately tried to think about something else, but alas, he had already thought about that book, and his hand moved to the right in affirmation!

'This is bad!' Decker couldn't help but think grimly!

Jacob instantly followed with another question without giving Decker any chance to ruin this opportunity. "Is this book inside this room? If it is, point your finger in that direction, and lower your hand if it's in your bag!"

Decker's finger trembled slightly as if he was fighting for control of his body as blood started to trickle from his nose, but Jacob didn't try to stop Decker. He already got his answer from Decker's desperate action and the slightest movement of his finger toward the right side!

Before he wasn't sure if his guess about this book was correct or not, but now he was absolutely sure that book was inside this room and hidden somewhere, he just had to find it now!

But Jacob was shocked when he saw Decker's finger jammed in one place while trembling as blood was trickling down from his nose and eyes. He couldn't help but marvel at Decker's willpower.

He had experienced just how powerful this Parasite Gem control was. Even he could only do something like Decker with the help of that mysterious strand of energy, but Decker was doing it without it!

"Stop!"

Jacob knew if he didn't stop Decker's struggle, he might die, and Jacob didn't want that for now. But it also made it more apparent that Decker was really ready to die and wasn't afraid of pain or torture!

However, Jacob still underestimated Decker's lunacy. He continued to try to move his body without any sign of stopping. He clearly intended to kill himself!

Jacob quickly said, "Pig-Head, knock him cold!"

Pig Head, who was listlessly standing behind Jacob, finally moved and quickly slapped Decker unconscious while shattering his teeth!

Jacob was speechless with the Pig-Head method, but he knew he couldn't expect anything from this muscle head Pig, so he could only sigh helplessly and said, "Just throw him inside the glass cell and release that blue liquid."

Pig Head instantly complied.

Jacob stood up from his chair with a heavy expression on his bony face. He never thought his first interaction with Decker would cause such a result. He again reevaluated his view of this world and Decker.

Nevertheless, he still got what he wanted though. Even though it was only written information, not Decker's entire knowledge, it was still enough for Jacob to start somewhere.

He started knocking around the room walls to find any hidden compartment, as he was familiar with this kind of compartment. He had many of them all over the world in his past life.

After knocking around for some time, he breathed heavily since his health wasn't his strong aspect right now, but he still didn't stop looking.

He finally knocked on the staircase, and when he was knocking below the staircase, the sound of something hollow rang in the room!