

Jacob also didn't know about the changes happening inside his body as he was waiting for trouble to come because he thought it would not be this easy. But it never came at all. The pain slowly faded away, as he could feel fiery blood flowing through his veins.

Half an hour passed, and Decker finally noticed Jacob was completely fine now. Besides his bright red skin, he didn't show any sign of pain or struggle as he kept staring at the void like he was oblivious to anything happening around him.

Decker frowned a little because he thought this process would probably be quite painful. After all, the powders he mixed in that unknown blood were quite potent, and two of them were even highly toxin.

That was one of the main reasons he was experimenting on others. Decker had doubts about these transplants after he acquired that 'journal,' but as he watched Jacob was fine, his doubts suddenly started to clear, and they were replaced with ecstasy.

Because if that 'journal' was authentic, he didn't need to fear backlash or side effects.

'Just one more transplant!' Decker's eyes flash with resolution and deep madness.

He quickly took the bucket filled with Jacob's original blood and poured it all into that blood container, which was now half.

Jacob naturally noticed this but kept his calm. He knew something like this would happen since the entire process was remarkably... painless, and in his

view, Decker was a sadist who would not let this slide by, and he will torture him.

After a moment, the blended blood entered his arm, and Jacob suddenly felt extremely lethargic before he lost consciousness. This time not because of pain but because of this combined blood, which was absorbed by his reforming heart.

"It seemed the actual pain started when the blended blood entered the system, and it also seemed quite intent that he become unconscious so quickly despite the Painless Pill, or is there some other reason?" Decker mused deeply.

He placed his skinny brown hand on Jacob's chest and observed something. After a while, he retraced his hand and mumbled, "Nothing out of the ordinary besides his abnormal heartbeat. So just what is going on?"

Abruptly, Decker opened the bag around his neck, and from deep within, he took out a gray wrapped cloth and unwrapped it delicately, and from within appeared a white book!

Decker instinctively looked around, and when he saw no one was watching, he opened it and attentively started to read it, page by page, again and again...

The blood transplant continued for over three hours, and Jacob's eyes remained shut during this entire process.

Decker didn't leave his place and, every now, checked Jacob's condition and carefully wrote it inside a green cover book. The white book was nowhere to be seen.

After Decker checked the blood container was completely empty, he pulled out the long needle from Jacob's right hand.

Jacob looked completely normal, just like before. His bony constitution hasn't changed at all. Only his skin remained rosy, nothing else.

This made Decker even more puzzle because Jacob's body absorbed more than twice the amount of blood Jacob's body had previously, and it didn't overflow or make him explode.magic

'I think I need that thing if I want the accurate result of this transplant. Blood change is dangerous, and I can't completely believe my eyes or my own method. Besides, that thing will benefit the third transplant, the Bone Marrow Fusion.' Decker's beastly green eyes flash.

"Since the second transplant was seemingly a success, then I needed to wait for a year, and I needed to go myself if I wanted that thing, which would take me less than six months. Well, I still needed materials for the third transplant, so I'll be back in nine months, which is more than enough for this human to be ready for the last transplant!" Decker murmured to himself.

He turned around and uttered coldly while looking at the second glass cell, "Pig-head, put him into green healing liquid."

The Pig Head's beastly eyes snapped open, and the light blue liquid surrounding it sank to the bottom before the glass cell slid open, revealing the Pig Head.

Its pig eyes were utterly listless, and its black pig head was covered in black fur, which completely covered its neck and chest, while his torso was of a burly human male.

Pig Head moved toward Jacob, and with one of his burly, solid hands, he picked him right from his head as his large hand was wrapped entirely around Jacob's bonny face.

Just like a rag doll, Pig Head put Jacob into his glass cell before pressing a green color button, and the glass cell started to close, and after that, light green liquid started to fill the glass cell from bottom to top.

After Pig Head was done, it stood there listlessly like a puppet, as if it was waiting for its following command.

Decker quickly put his green book into a hidden compartment below the staircase without being concerned about Pig Head's listless eyes.

After he was done with it, he checked the bag around his neck and closed it after confirming something.

He looked at Pig Head and uttered sternly, "Until I come back, you'll stand guard here. Anyone besides me comes from that door. You will kill it instantly. After, every three days, drink one bucket of blue liquid. If that human slave showed any sign of strange movement, change his liquid to a black one!"

Decker repeated the exact instructions twice to Pig Head, who just listlessly stayed still on its spot. No one could tell if it was alive or dead.

However, Decker knew this Pig Head was very much alive, and it could hear him loud and clear. So, after ensuring he had missed nothing one last time, Decker climbed the wooden stairs and left for his long trip.

After the door was closed, the room descended into deadly silence.

Pig Head was now facing Jacob's glass cell, which was filled with a green liquid, with its deadpan pig eyes without blinking.

At this moment, Jacob, who seemed unconscious, opened his eyelids, revealing his amber-color eyes filled with extreme composure.

'I'm finally feeling like myself....'