

Jacob had regained consciousness half an hour ago when the blood-changing process was almost done. But he never opened his eyes and remained stoic because he didn't want to give Decker what he wanted.

Although Jacob didn't know how, after he woke up this time from his slumber, he could easily control his heartbeat and remain calm while his mind, which was a mess before, had become apparent.

Jacob felt he had returned to his old, calm self. Perhaps it was this youthful body, the sudden shock of reincarnation to turn him into this mess, or both, but he couldn't control his emotions and was always on edge.

Jacob has never been like this. He had a century of life experience while he was a wily old fox who had ruled over an entire weaponry empire of the whole world for fifty years after his ground-breaking discovery and had an ingenious mind.

After regaining his consciousness again, he suddenly felt mentally and physically cold. This was also the most significant reason he remained so calm despite being manhandled by Pig head and even fooling Decker.

This also gave him many pieces of new information, which Decker revealed himself when he thought Jacob was out cold. He never imagined that Jacob could fool him so easily.

Moreover, Jacob discovered his ears and nose had become even more potent than before, and now that he had finally opened his eyes, he could clearly see despite surrounding by this green liquid!

'Is it because of that mysterious blood that little shit found from a pit?' Jacob's attention was automatically drawn to that mysterious blood that the little devil found in a pit and pump it into his body.

This also made Jacob instantly think about cold-blooded species. He was very knowledgeable about cold-blooded species because he had researched and designed an anti-infrared technology that can see through both warm-blooded species and cold-blooded species even in icy water!

'Well, it doesn't matter anymore since this helps me, and I must reevaluate my views about this mysterious world. I can't use my common sense from my previous world here. This place probably had magic as well, which is like a myth in my previous world,' Jacob passively mused.

Then his eyes landed on the tall, burly figure, which was listlessly standing two meters away from his glass cell. He was still shocked and amazed by the sight of it and wondered, 'Just how did that little devil make him, or was it also a slave from a special species?'

Nonetheless, Jacob clearly remembered what Decker had commanded Pig Head, what to do in case he showed any movement, and wondered what that black liquid would do to him. But he was sure about one thing: Decker would not harm him before collecting whatever result he wanted.

'Maybe that black liquid can put me to sleep like sedatives?' So Jacob concluded, but he soon remembered he couldn't move because of mysterious reasons.

Yet, at this moment, Jacob suddenly felt something strange inside him out of the blue. It was right inside his heart, and when he focused on that spot, he suddenly felt something had moved a little.

However, it wasn't tangible like an object; it was more ethereal. Jacob was naturally astonished and focused more on his heart, and he felt something reposed with the slightest movement as if it wanted him to control it.

'Just what is it?'

Jacob wholeheartedly focused on moving whatever this thing was. It was not like he had something else to do at this moment.

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Three Days pass,

Jacob was still entirely focused on moving whatever was inside his heart, without caring about any time or fatigue.

He also discovered this green liquid was marvelous because he didn't need to breathe. Secondly, he didn't feel fatigued or need to sleep and could easily concentrate. Most importantly, he didn't feel hungry!

This dramatically alarms Jacob when he thinks his conjecture about this world is far more advanced than his previous world was likely true. He still doubted whether his theory of magic was fundamental or not, though.

Besides, it wasn't his focus right now, as he was utterly trying to move whatever was inside his heart like he was possessed.

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Day Seven,

Jacob could finally move whatever was stuck in his heart, but he could only move it one centimeter upward. So it didn't even leave his heart area, but Jacob was still quite happy with his progress.

---magic

Day Thirty-Five,

Jacob could finally move this ethereal freely around his left chest area. He also found out this thing wasn't inside his blood, but it was like something transparent because with all those veins and muscles, he moved it in any direction, and he had a proposition that he could even summon this thing outside his body.

However, its origin was still a mystery to him. But Jacob also discovered that after this thing left his heart, he could clearly feel the area wherever it goes, like his blood circulation, veins, bones, and muscle fiber... like he was seeing them.

This was his most significant discovery, which left him in both shock and excitement. He suddenly felt this thing was not normal, and it might help him in his current predicament.

But he knew this was merely his feeling, which he desperately wanted. However, he still didn't lose hope and controlled that thing again.

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Day Fifty,

Jacob's eyes were tightly shut, just like always, as he was deeply engrossed in himself. He had made a new discovery today that after his long practice, he could finally move that strange energy to his left forearm!

Jacob started calling whatever this thing inside him was 'Energy' because it could freely move inside his body with no barrier whatsoever, and this energy also had strange properties.

However, he still wasn't sure if this energy was really moving without a path after his recent discoveries!