

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 101

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 101—Endless Coercion

It was the voice of a middle-aged man. His voice was deep with a hint of authority. He was calm as he said, “Mr. Lawson, I hope you will arrive at Ms. McDaniels’ coffee house in twenty minutes. You will bear the consequences if you are even a second late.”

The call ended as soon as he finished speaking. Jonathan paled at the man’s words. He had a bad feeling that something big had happened.

This man has Polly in his hands! But how? How did someone like Polly, who is stronger than me, fall into his clutches? Since he easily took her as a hostage, I have no choice but to head there myself. Isn’t this action of his targeted toward me?

Jonathan’s thoughts were all over the place. Suddenly, he thought of Strikezone Martial Arts.

Only Strikezone Martial Arts have the guts to do something like this. If I go there, won’t the odds be against me?

“What’s wrong?” Jessica and Yasmin were shocked at Jonathan’s expression. To them, Jonathan was a person who would remain calm and collected in the face of chaos. They had a bad feeling after seeing Jonathan’s response to the phone call.

“It’s nothing!” Jonathan quickly stood up and said, “I’m heading out for a bit.”

With that said, he rushed out of the cafeteria and left the company. He got on the BMW and drove toward the coffee house.

At the same time, he quickly mapped out a plan in his mind. He took out his phone and called Amber.

The call got through quickly.

It was obvious that Amber did not know what was happening. She chuckled as she answered the phone. “Hey, what’s up? Why are you calling me all of a sudden? This is so rare!”

“Amber, something happened. Strikezone Martial Arts sent an opponent that I can’t go up against. He has Polly in his hands and he wants me to be at the coffee house in twenty minutes. I need you to gather the chief officer, the chief, and any high-ranking officers and meet me there as soon as possible.”

Amber could hear the panic in Jonathan’s voice. She knew he was rarely serious. To her, he was someone that would still smile like an idiot even with a knife against his

throat. If he's this nervous, then this must be quite an issue! Amber dared not waste more time and quickly replied, "All right. I'll get to it."

Amber would not turn her back on Jonathan, and she was more than willing to help him as much as she could.

Jonathan ran through several red lights. In twenty minutes, he reached the coffee house.

The sun was shining brightly. Nothing seemed to be out of place at the coffee house. Jonathan got out of his car and stood outside the coffee house. He used his senses and tried to sense for danger, but there was none.

Jonathan felt more nervous as the time passed. His opponent's cultivation was at an unbelievably high level. That was the reason he could not sense any danger.

Without wasting any time, he walked into the coffee house.

The coffee house was operating business as usual. However, Donovan and Dominick were anxiously glancing out the window. Now that Jonathan was inside the coffee house, they were overjoyed.

The two brothers made their way toward Jonathan. Donovan said, "Ms. McDaniels and the two men are at the parlor."

Jonathan nodded and replied, "Okay. Thank you."

He made his way toward the parlor and pushed the door to enter.

When the door opened, Jonathan saw Yasir and Levi.

The two men were sitting opposite Polly, who was quiet. It did not seem like they had harmed her.

Jonathan scanned his opponents and noticed something was off.

Yasir was definitely the one who had the highest cultivation. He was composed and inconspicuous, just as a high-level martial artist should be. Even though he was just sitting there, it seemed as if the entire universe was surrounding him.

On the other hand, Levi had a gentle aura, which made it difficult for Jonathan to tell his cultivation level.

Polly looked helpless, and the state she was in was a little awful.

“You’re right on time, Mr. Lawson.” Levi stood up to greet Jonathan. He flashed the latter a smile and said, “Please have a seat.”

Jonathan sat next to Polly.

The atmosphere in the parlor felt heavy. Even though Yasir and Levi were outsiders, their presence made Jonathan and Polly, the owners of the place, feel uncomfortable.

Polly felt terrible. Although she was silent, she could not help but think that her peace had been destroyed.

Jonathan was doing much better than Polly. He inhaled deeply before glancing at Yasir. “I don’t know who you are or what your name is, but I’ll be straightforward with you. I know you are from Strikezone Martial Arts.”

Yasir was momentarily stunned before he regained his senses. He looked at Jonathan calmly and replied, “You are a smart one. I enjoy talking to smart people.”

“You want me to join the Golden Sword Tournament?” Jonathan asked.

Yasir nodded. “That’s right.”

Jonathan huffed and smirked. “Oh, I see now. The host of this competition, Edgar, must be someone from your side. You must be hosting this competition to target me. What a tremendous effort.”

Yasir uttered impassively, “I will neither agree nor disagree with what you said. My goal is to make sure that you join the tournament.”

Jonathan raised an eyebrow. “And if I don’t?”

Yasir grinned. “If you don’t join, then Polly will die. Her death will be the first of many. After her, the next person will be Jennifer and then Yasmin. For every one day that you don’t agree to join the competition, a person close to you will die.”

Polly’s pupils constricted, and a cold glint flashed across her eyes. “You may have a high level of cultivation, but do you think that I’m made of paper?”

Yasir turned to look at Polly and said, “I will show you respect if you are a Nascent Soul expert. But right now, you are not qualified to challenge me.” He looked back at Jonathan and continued, “The same goes for you. It’ll be a piece of cake for me to kill you. But today, I’m inviting you to join the competition as a courtesy. After all, we are all courteous people. You should also know, for someone in my cultivation stage, my words are the law. If you don’t join the competition, then I’ll just proceed with killing off the people you care about.”

Yasir's words sounded indifferent yet carried an unquestionable and irresistible power.

Jonathan and Polly could feel the determination in his words. They could tell that he was not joking.

Polly felt terrible. She knew that Jonathan would be left with no choice if someone like Yasir, who had a high level of cultivation, came to talk Jonathan into joining the competition.

If Jonathan does not agree to join, then I'm dead meat. If he agrees to join, then he'll die in the competition.

This a trap that had no loopholes.

After all, strength would always beat skills.

The entire Strikezone Martial Arts was too big. With Jonathan and Polly's current power, they would not be able to go up against them.

Hence, Jonathan would have no other choice but to agree to join the competition.

Unexpectedly, Jonathan started laughing.

He even clapped his hands and said, "How bold and lawless of Strikezone Martial Arts! Even between talks and laughter, you are mentioning death. Let me ask you, does the law still exist in your eyes? Don't forget, we're in Chanaea."

Yasir and Levi were confused. People like them never left traces after killing. No one would be able to investigate and track them.

However, at that moment, Jonathan was childish enough to bring up the law. Why is he not reacting the way we expect him to?

Jonathan took out his phone and grinned. "Sorry, but seeing as you were so delighted to chatter, I secretly recorded it. What do you think will happen if this recording reached the police? Will Strikezone Martial Arts ignore it?"

Yasir glared at Jonathan and said, "People in our world should act and follow the rules of our world. I'm afraid you're breaking the rules."

Jonathan smirked. "There are many experts at Strikezone Martial Arts. This whole thing started because of you guys. Why is my resistance a form of provocation against you guys? Now, the entire Strikezone Martial Arts wants to bully me and I'm resisting once more, but you said that I'm breaking the rules. Haha! Are these rules set by Strikezone Martial Arts? Are you guys God? You like to decide whether a person lives or dies, but you don't like it when they resist you?"

At that moment, Levi finally spoke. He smiled and said, "Please don't be angry, Mr. Lawson. You are someone who has seen the world, so you should know that there are such rules. These rules are established by those that have power and money. And what are these rules for? Of course, it's for the survival of the fittest! The poor can never afford even a glass of wine that the rich drink despite working hard for their entire life. This is the reality. Unfortunately for you, in this situation, you are the poor and we are the rich." He paused before continuing, "I suggest you delete that recording. It will be a wise choice for you to do so."

Jonathan chuckled. "Sorry, but there's no use in deleting it anymore. I've already sent it to a good friend of mine. Let me introduce this friend of mine to you. Her name is Amber Johnson, and she's a captain at a police station. Coincidentally, her grandfather also has the surname Johnson. Have you heard of Old Mr. Johnson from Yaleview?"

Yasir and Levi immediately frowned.

The man Jonathan was talking about was Arthur Johnson, one of the high-ranking officials in the army.

No matter how arrogant Strikezone Martial Arts was, they would not dare to mess with such a person.

Yasir was angry, and his eyes turned cold. In a few seconds, the air in the parlor thickened. Jonathan and Polly immediately coughed as they could not breathe properly.

Yasir's said in a flat tone, "Don't you know that manners make a man? Your presumptuous ways make my blood boil." He paused before continuing, "If you kneel before me and apologize, I might just forgive you. Otherwise..."

Jonathan and Polly stood up at the same time. Jonathan huffed, "Manners make a man? I could say the same to you."

"Do you want to die?" A murderous glint flashed past Yasir's eyes as he suddenly made a move.

In a flash, it felt as if a thunderstorm had entered the parlor. Yasir stood up and took a step forward. His body was like a thunderstorm, surrounding the room with a powerful and unmatched force.

The coffee table in the middle of the room exploded into pieces when his leg touched it.

Yasir raised his hand and used the Force of Damien technique.

The force of the technique felt like a building was pressing down on Jonathan's head. His vision blurred and turned black for a moment. He could not even think of a way to fight against this technique. It felt as though he was at death's door.

Jonathan closed his eyes and thought hard. In his state of panic, he tried to focus on which technique he could use to escape the Force of Damien. Soon, he used the Antelope Rhythm technique to force himself out of the range of the Force of Damien.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 102

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 102—Help From Amber

At that moment, Yasir was like God incarnate. His blow had achieved a horrifying one thousand and two hundred kilograms!

Jonathan's and Polly's blows were at most six hundred kilograms!

Moreover, it was not Yasir's strength that was terrifying. It was his energy. Once his energy was activated, even the surrounding air was at his disposal.

Jonathan's Antelope Rhythm was marvelous, but he was only halfway using it when Yasir launched his Force of Damien.

He had nowhere to escape!

Jonathan's face was devoid of color. It was the first time he encountered such a formidable opponent. He helplessly bent down to alleviate the pressure he was receiving from above. At the same time, he crossed his fists above him to withstand the mighty Force of Damien.

Polly, on the other hand, made her move. She did her best, and her body was like a sharp sword pulled from the sheath. With a wave of her arm, she threw a strong punch toward Yasir's abdomen.

The latter remained composed, and his hand caught Polly's fist.

With a loud boom, Yasir's strength was activated instantly, and his entire body emanated a spiraling electrical force.

Polly could only feel a strong force charging toward her, destroying her vitality. She stumbled backward, her hair was messy, and her face flushed.

On the other hand, Jonathan was still fending off Yasir's Force of Damien. His entire body felt numb, and he fell to the ground when the electric current shocked him.

He instantly activated Shadow Punch to remove the current from his body, and the ground cracked as a result.

Jonathan's eardrums, nose, and eyes were bleeding from the impact.

Every inch of his body was covered with blood.

A single move from Yasir had considerably hurt Jonathan and Polly, both professionals in their own right. The former's cultivation was terrifying.

Meanwhile, Jonathan and Polly were devastated. They had guessed that Yasir was powerful, but they did not expect his strength to be so incredible that they could not withstand him.

Yasir was like a god frozen on the spot. He looked at Jonathan emotionlessly. The latter had fallen to the ground and did not have the strength to stand up. Yasir then said frostily, "Initially, I did not wish to kill you personally, but you were too full of yourself. Your wittiness is your downfall." With that, he turned to Levi and ordered, "Kill them. Make it short and simple."

Levi nodded and answered, "Yes, Master Sullivan!"

Yasir's motive was simple. Since Jonathan did not abide by the usual rules, he would kill him quickly and leave the city.

An audio recording would not be sufficient even if Arthur of Yaleview were the one who wanted to hold him accountable.

Jonathan looked defeated. He was not afraid of death, but he knew that he had made a grave mistake that night by underestimating Yasir's decisiveness. His mistake had implicated Polly.

Levi had a gentle expression and squatted in front of Jonathan. After that, he sighed and said, "Mr. Lawson, you shouldn't have broken the game's rules." With that, he was going to kill Jonathan with a blow to the temple using his finger.

That method of killing made it difficult for the doctor to assess any injury, and it was a professional way of murdering someone.

At the same time, there was a commotion outside, and police sirens blared.

The brothers, Donovan and Dominick, rushed in together with Amber.

Amber was trembling in fear when she saw Jonathan's life at stake, and her face was devoid of color. She could not allow anything to happen to him. Amber disregarded everything at that moment, raising her gun to shoot at Levi.

"Ugh!" Yasir's brows furrowed. He made a move, and Amber saw a blur before realizing that Yasir was restraining her hand from pulling the trigger. She could not pull it no matter how hard she tried.

However, Levi could no longer kill Jonathan as too many people were watching.

“Let go of me!” Amber glared at Yasir and kicked him.

The latter’s gaze was cold, and his finger lightly tapped on the veins of her hand. As a result, Amber felt that her body was thrown back, and she stumbled backward.

Just then, countless of police rushed in.

Nigel Xiques, the chief of the police station, was also there, surrounded by a group of officers.

He was a middle-aged man who was skinny and had sharp eyes. Nigel had an air of authority about him. He looked around, and his gaze fell on Yasir.

“Bring everyone back,” said Nigel with a wave of his hand.

The police immediately took action and attempted to arrest Yasir and Levi.

Yasir glanced at Nigel and said smilingly, “This is just a misunderstanding. I hope you can reconsider.” His eyes could barely contain his murderous intent.

Nigel’s heart dropped when he noticed that. He was a man of a high position and had met all kinds of people. However, it was his first time meeting someone like Yasir. At that moment, Nigel could sense that his life would be in danger if he arrested the man in front of him.

That was the correct assumption, as Yasir’s cultivation was godlike. A man like that was no longer ordinary and was a being of Immortal Level. The police could not arrest them as that would disrespect their prestige.

Those who did that would face death!

It did not matter who the person was, but all who disrespected Yasir had to die.

When that time came, Yasir would not care about the laws of the mortal realm as he was a spiritual fighter.

Jonathan naturally realized that and immediately said, “Amber, we’re just fooling around. Let them go.”

The police did not dare to arrest Yasir, and Nigel breathed a sigh of relief when he heard Jonathan’s words.

He looked toward Amber and said, “Amber, what do you think?” She naturally respected Jonathan, and she knew that it was beyond her control, so she replied, “Let them go.”

Yasir shot a cold glance at Jonathan and walked out of the parlor with Levi.

“How are you?” asked Amber in concern as she helped Jonathan up.

The latter was weak but did not sustain internal injuries. He would recover with two hours of rest. Jonathan was placed on the couch, and he shook his head. “I’m fine.”

Amber breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that and angrily said, “The people from Strikezone Martial Arts are too arrogant and insolent to attempt murder in broad daylight.” She paused and continued, “This can’t do. I need to tell Grandpa about this. We’ll see whether Strikezone Martial Arts or the country’s weapons is stronger.”

She was enraged. Jonathan was the man she cared about, and she could not stay calm when his life was in danger.

Nigel was shocked as it was a big issue to alert Arthur.

Jonathan quickly stopped Amber and said, “Please don’t. Strikezone Martial Arts is not as simple as you think. I had investigated them, and the head of Strikezone Martial Arts is Edward Weiss. He’s very influential in Norham and has his own military troop. Edward is on Chanaea’s side for now and has a good relationship with us. We will only push them to our enemies if we go against them because of this.”

“So what? It’s not like we’re scared of them!” responded Amber in dissatisfaction.

Jonathan laughed bitterly and replied, “Even if you look for your grandpa, he will weigh the pros and cons. In the end, he will not go against Strikezone Martial Arts because they have never done anything over the limits. Furthermore, I’m not dead, right? Even if I died, I’m just a small fry. I’ll only become the sacrifice of political interests.”

Nigel did not understand what Strikezone Martial Arts was, but he knew that Yasir was not to be underestimated and persuaded, “Amber, don’t be rash.”

Jonathan and Amber looked at him, and the former sincerely thanked him by saying, “Chief Xiques, thank you so much for today.”

Nigel was a little embarrassed as he replied, “I didn’t help much.”

Jonathan responded, “No, you saved my life. I’ll visit you to express my gratitude when my injuries get better.”

Nigel laughed and uttered, “You’re welcome.” He was friendly to Jonathan because the latter was a great guy. Moreover, Jonathan had a good relationship with Amber, so he had to be nice to him.

Nigel and the police left after some small talk.

Very soon, everything returned to normal in the coffee house.

Just then, Yasmin called Jonathan as she and Jessica were worried sick.

Jonathan commented, "I'm fine. The problem is solved, and I'll tell you all about it when I get back."

He hung up the phone after that.

Polly was fine and had returned to her normal state. However, her expression was grim. What happened that day was a great disgrace to both her and Jonathan.

The trio arrived at the break room and took a seat.

Jonathan sat cross-legged and practiced Ultra Sun Moon Mantra to calm his turbulent vitality.

Polly and Amber did not disturb him.

Half an hour later, Jonathan opened his eyes. He had recovered and saw Amber's beautiful face filled with concern.

"How are you feeling?" she asked.

Jonathan replied, "I'm fine."

Amber worriedly asked, "Will that person come back and cause you trouble?"

He sighed and said, "I don't think he will cause me trouble anymore."

Polly commented, "Not necessarily. Since Strikezone Martial Arts is Golden Sword Tournament's host, their target is you. They won't let this matter slide easily. I'm afraid that they will come up with new ways to deal with you soon."

Polly spoke the truth, and Jonathan knew it. He only said that because he did not want her to worry.

Amber's heart clenched at that.

Polly said, "Amber, only you can help Jonathan now. He's going to die otherwise. You saw that person just now. Jonathan and I were helpless against him."

Amber immediately responded, "Tell me, how can I help Jonathan? I'll do anything within my ability."

Polly responded, "You have a strong background. If you marry Jonathan, then he will be powerful too. Strikezone Martial Arts will not dare to lay hands on him easily."

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 103

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 103–3 Arthur Johnson

The expressions of Jonathan and Amber grew odd after they heard Polly's words. Amber blushed furiously and hurriedly asked, "How could this happen?"

Meanwhile, Jonathan let out a cough and remarked, "This joke isn't funny at all."

Calmly, Polly replied, "One can get a divorce even after marriage. It isn't a big deal in this day and age. Why are the both of you reacting like this?"

Instantly, Amber panicked. Nonetheless, there was a trace of joy bubbling from within when she heard the woman's words.

Then, Jonathan laughed bitterly and declared, "Polly, I don't need a woman to protect me."

Polly retorted, "Don't forget this. If not for Amber, who had rushed here, you and I would be dead."

Jonathan was rendered speechless by that.

Meanwhile, Amber pondered before looking at Polly and said, "Polly, if Jonathan and I were to get married, would he be out of danger?" Polly turned to her and answered, "If Old Mr. Johnson's grandson-in-law were to be killed, wouldn't there be consequences? No matter how influential Strikezone Martial Arts is, they'll have to consider that."

Inhaling deeply, Amber made up her mind. Finally, she voiced out, "All right, Jonathan. I'll follow Polly's instructions. Let's notify my grandpa about this matter."

"No, don't do that," Jonathan instantly exclaimed, "It definitely isn't feasible." He reacted fiercely to that suggestion.

Following that, Amber became unhappy. She flinched, then shrugged the negative thoughts out of her head. The woman could only say, "This is just a marriage of convenience. Don't feel too pressured. After all, you've saved my life, so I don't mind doing all these for you."

The gaze Jonathan had in his eyes was full of determination. He uttered, "I won't agree to the fake marriage. There's no need for you to do so."

"Why?" Amber asked, confused.

Jonathan explained, "There's no reason. I just don't want to marry someone else, no matter a real marriage or a fake marriage." Though he fooled around usually, when it came to matters he was stubborn about, no one could persuade him otherwise.

Amber suddenly felt a wave of bitterness wash over her. Naturally, she would not ask him if he liked her directly. Hence, she simply replied, "All right. I can never understand what you're thinking. I don't want to marry you too. Since you're against it, pretend as if I'd never said anything."

Following that, Polly gazed at Jonathan and inquired, "What do you plan to do then? Do you really think you're the Chosen One who has nine lives and never dies? Jonathan, the members of Strikezone Martial Arts are unbelievably powerful. You can never beat them. Now, you've angered them. Thus, they won't let you escape no matter what. In Horington, you have Amber, so they might refrain from attacking you. Nevertheless, once you leave the city and the Golden Sword Tournament, they might try to assassinate you. Do you not treasure your life?"

Jonathan was perplexed. He understood that he'd really messed up. Subsequently, he contemplated the issue momentarily. Then, he responded, "I left Jennifer because I didn't want to get married. And now, you want me to marry Amber just to keep my life. I couldn't face myself if that were to happen."

Listening to his words, Polly remarked, "Since you're unwilling to do so, I have another plan."

Instantaneously, Jonathan and Amber asked in unison, "What plan?"

Though Amber was a little annoyed by Jonathan's words, she still cared for his life.

Polly then stated, "Amber, you should plead for your grandfather's help. Get him to negotiate with those people from Strikezone Martial Arts so that Jonathan's life will be spared. As long as your grandfather says the word, the members of Strikezone Martial Arts would surely agree to it."

Amber's eyes brightened. She hurriedly nodded and responded, "I'll contact Grandpa now." After that, she walked out of the room and went to call her grandfather in a private corner.

Still, Jonathan could not feel happy that he was helped. The events of that day humiliated him and Polly.

This was because both of them had always been proud of their level of cultivation. However, they were defeated by Yasir. "I'm sorry, Polly. I've dragged you into this mess." Jonathan apologized.

It was apparent that Polly seemed rather tired. "Today's incidents are a valuable experience to me. I'll remember the humiliation I suffer and take my revenge on them one day." She hesitated for a while before adding, "You should've realized that the man we fought had unusual abilities, right?"

Jonathan answered in a low voice, "I've gotten a better picture of what Destino Art is. We are fighters, while he is a true expert in spiritual fighting. His attacks and aura contain Destino Art. Even the air around him was attracted and subdued by it. He made me feel that everything around me was my enemy. Therefore, I panicked at his slightest move!"

Polly responded, "You're right. We are at a very crucial period now – whether we are able to overcome this is the key." She paused before continuing to remind him. "As a result, despite knowing that Golden Sword Tournament was rigged by Strikezone Martial Arts, I still want to attend the event. Perhaps, I could find what I want when encountered with a life or death situation."

Jonathan glanced at Polly as mixed emotions clouded his eyes. "Polly, you've offended those in Strikezone Martial Arts. Once you participate in the competition, they will not let you off. Assuming that you win one person, would you really be able to beat all other fighters? You said I didn't cherish my life. What about you?"

Hearing that, Polly responded, "I'm different from you. Jonathan, you're a carefree person. You don't yearn for achievements in Destino Art as I do. You are easygoing, unlike me. I want to achieve the highest cultivation stage in Destino Art, just like that person. So what if I died in the process? If I find what I want, I won't regret my death."

At that moment, Polly exuded a bold aura around her. It was almost as if she was ready to face death.

She had the spirit of one who would relentlessly advance and strive for their goals!

Jonathan felt as if he was seeing a shining brilliance emanating from Polly.

Just then, he realized that Polly's accomplishments were, without a doubt, attained by her own efforts. She was an unwavering and courageous woman. Many masters and fighters did not even have the temperament she had.

Seeing that, Jonathan stopped trying to dissuade Polly.

He treated her as his bosom friend. Naturally, he respected her choice.

Meanwhile, Amber had already managed to call her grandfather, Arthur Johnson, outside the coffee house.

On the other end of the line, Arthur chuckled. "Little girl, you've finally thought of me!"

As Amber was feeling a little down, she was not in the mood to joke around with her grandfather. Her voice was close to crying as she begged, "Grandpa, you have to help me."

Swiftly, Arthur was dumbstruck. He had always viewed his granddaughter as a strong and independent lady. She rarely cried in front of him. Hence, hearing that she was on the verge of tears, Arthur was alarmed. Hurriedly, he comforted, "Don't be scared. Who bullied you? I'll definitely help you."

Amber wiped away her tears and stated, "I want you to ensure someone's safety."

Taken aback, Arthur responded, "What? Whose safety?" He pondered about it, then warned her seriously, "Amber, if your friend broke the law, I wouldn't assist them. You should know that I hate those who bend the law for their own benefits."

Subsequently, Amber quickly replied, "No, my friend did not do something illegal. What happened was..."

Following that, Amber told him about Jonathan and the members of Strikezone Martial Arts. Yet, she did not mention anything about Felicia.

In the end, Amber added in indignation, "Grandpa, the members of Strikezone Martial Arts are lawless. Today, they tried to kill Jonathan at the coffee house."

Hearing that, Arthur remained silent for a long time.

Amber's heart sank at that. She questioned, "Grandpa, why aren't you saying anything? Are you afraid of Strikezone Martial Arts?"

Arthur laughed bitterly and explained, "Silly girl. Why would I be afraid of Strikezone Martial Arts? It's just that the head of the martial arts center is an influential person called Edward Weiss. He has been controlling countries like Norham and Intundeos. He is of great help to our country, and I'm well-acquainted with him. I'm sure you understand that we have diplomatic ties, right?"

Enraged, Amber countered, "I don't understand that. I only know that his members are too arrogant now. They behave like the relatives of officials in the feudal society back then. They don't care about the law and the human lives that they have taken. It's already the twenty-first century now. How could they continue their feudalistic ways?"

Arthur responded by saying, "Silly girl, the world isn't as simple as you think. There isn't a clear distinction between good and bad people."

"Grandpa, I know what you mean. Nonetheless, I don't agree with you. Though I can't change anything, I disapprove of your words. Now, I'm requesting help. Would you assist me? Jonathan cannot be harmed," Amber stated.

Grimly, Arthur uttered, “Amber, tell me honestly. What’s up with you and Jonathan? Why do you care about him so much? Are the both of you really just friends?”

Inhaling deeply, Amber replied, “To tell you honestly, without Jonathan, I would have already died. I’m sure Dad knows about the incident. You can find out the details from him. Moreover, I know what you’re thinking. Yes, I like him, but he doesn’t feel the same way.”

Arthur uncontrollably fumed with anger upon hearing what Amber had said. He demanded, “How could this mere fellow not like you? Aren’t you, my granddaughter, more than worthy of him?”

Although Arthur had never met Jonathan before, he had never thought of allowing Amber to be with the latter. Yet, when he heard that Jonathan did not like his granddaughter, he was enraged.

Just then, Amber mustered up her courage as she spoke. “Grandpa, don’t talk about such matters now. Just tell me, are you going to help me? If something happens to Jonathan, I’ll ignore you for the rest of my life.”

Arthur laughed wryly. “It appears that it’s true – women would always follow their hearts. You’ve just become an adult, but you’re already siding with an outsider.” After thinking briefly, he continued, “Okay, I’ll contact Edward and discuss with him. Hopefully, he’ll let Jonathan of

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 104—istance Soul Lock

Yasir and Levi did not leave Horington immediately. Instead, they decided to stay at the presidential suite of the Horington Hotel.

It was five o’clock in the afternoon. Right then, Yasir was sitting cross-legged in the room. He was so quiet it seemed as if he had entered a state of hypoventilation. Meanwhile, Levi accompanied him with care.

Soon, he drew the curtains open. The warm sunset glow shone through the big window, illuminating the entire room in gold.

At that moment, Yasir opened his eyes.

Levi quickly shouted, “Master Sullivan!”

A cold glint flashed across Yasir’s eyes, but he immediately hid the change in his expression. Lifting his head, he looked at Levi and asked, “How’s the preparation for the Golden Sword Tournament?”

Levi answered, "Everything is going well. The competition will be held as scheduled. Many fighters are trying to join the competition. Besides, some of them are from overseas."

Upon hearing that, Yasir was stunned. "Overseas?"

Levi explained, "There are two fighters from Tayhaven, Jetroina. Both of them are younger, and they want to take the opportunity to know our martial artists better. We also have some participants from Shadow Fist Camp in Saspiuburg. Besides, some bigwigs from Thymion will join the competition too."

Yasir was surprised to hear that. "Initially, we organize the Golden Sword Tournament to bait Jonathan out. Unexpectedly, things have escalated this far. Now, this competition has become an actual tournament."

Levi nodded in agreement. He then asked, "Master Sullivan, what should we do next?"

"It doesn't matter whether Jonathan will join the competition or not. We can end his life straight away. As for the Golden Sword Tournament, we will still hold it as planned. As long as Strikezone Martial Arts can become the winner of the golden sword, we can still regain our dignity," replied Yasir. It was Strikezone Martial Arts' regret for not being to kill Jonathan in front of fellow martial artists. Hence, they were left with no choice but to regain their dignity through such a method.

Levi frowned, feeling a little worried. "But then, Master Sullivan, Jonathan has a bit of history with Old Mr. Johnson. Moreover, he seems to be quite close with the city officials here. He has the recording with him, so it might be dangerous if we kill him now."

A hint of coldness glinted across Yasir's eyes. "What can they do once we kill him?" He paused for a second and continued, "We'll go back to Norham after killing him. Do you think they will dare to set their feet on our land and seek trouble from us?"

Norham was Strikezone Martial Arts' territory. It was also the main base of the martial arts center.

Indeed. No one would dare to find trouble with Yasir in Norham.

But in fact, no one would be able to arrest Yasir even if he killed Jonathan here.

Most importantly, Edward was close with some of the local big shots. As long as he talked to them about it, Yasir would never face any consequences after killing Jonathan.

Right then, Levi could sense Yasir's determination. It seems like Jonathan has angered Master Sullivan, so Master Sullivan will never spare his life this time.

Knowing that Yasir had made up his mind, he decided not to say more about it.

After some time, he asked, "Master Sullivan, when do you plan to kill him?"

"Tonight, then," Yasir answered.

Levi continued, "I have something that I'm worried about, Master Sullivan. Jonathan is not dumb, so he should be able to sense your murderous intent. What if he runs away beforehand? That's also an issue."

Yasir replied nonchalantly, "He won't get to run away."

Levi could not help but feel curious. "Why?"

Although Strikezone Martial Arts was an influential clan, they did not have many people in Horington.

Yasir explained, "I've used my telekinesis to lock onto Jonathan before leaving the coffee house today. It'll be more troublesome for me to kill him in Horington. If he escapes now, I don't have to worry about the future consequences after killing him."

Levi was shocked upon hearing that. "Bind him with telekinesis?"

Master Sullivan's explanation is too vague and abstract!

Yasir glanced at him, saying, "You've yet to achieve that cultivation stage. That's why you don't understand. The technique is also known as Distance Soul Lock. Since I've lock onto Jonathan's soul now, I can still sense his breath even if he's a few thousand miles away. That's the power of magnetic flux."

Levi widened his eyes in disbelief. Master Sullivan has cultivated for too long that he doesn't look like a man now! He's like an immortal god!

Soon, the night fell. A crescent moon hung in the middle of the dark sky.

The street lamps illuminated the city.

Meanwhile, Jonathan, Polly, and Amber were sitting in the coffee house.

Amber insisted on staying with Jonathan as she wanted to protect him.

However, there was still no reply from Arthur, so she was not confident about it.

Jonathan and Polly sat cross-legged motionlessly like a meditating monk.

Suddenly, a feeling of danger crept into Jonathan's heart. He opened his eyes abruptly.

Following that, Polly opened her eyes and looked at Jonathan in surprise. "What's wrong?"

Jonathan furrowed his brows. "Something's wrong. My senses have been covered in dust, so I can't see anything clearly."

Amber was puzzled. His senses are covered in dust? What the heck is he talking about?

Nevertheless, she did not dare to question him. She could sense that the atmosphere in the room was tense.

Polly knew what Jonathan was trying to say. As soon as one achieved a similar cultivation stage as Jonathan and her, their body and senses would always be clean and peaceful. That was why their eyesight and hearing abilities were better than ordinary people's. At that point, they could even sense even the tiniest movement of the wind blowing.

Now, however, Jonathan was feeling as if his senses were being polluted. That was strange.

"Could it be that..." Suddenly, Polly's face turned pale as she thought of something.

Jonathan was confused. "What is it?"

Polly explained, "I heard those who have achieved Peak Nascent Soul can communicate with their surroundings. They can also lock on one's soul from a distance. As long as they use that skill on you, they can hunt you now no matter how far you run. Could it be that that man has used his Distance Soul Lock on you?"

Jonathan could not help but gasp. He said with a deep voice, "I can feel his determination in killing me. It seems like he's not going to let me go this time. I guess he's already on his way to take my life now."

Amber did not understand what Polly said, but she knew what was happening now. Her eyes were filled with anxiety and fear. She immediately said, "I'll ask Chief Xiques to bring his men here now."

However, Jonathan stood up and stopped her. "We can't use the same old trick again. That man won't give us the chance to do that." After a brief pause, he glanced at Polly and said, "I'm the one he wants to kill." As soon as he said that, he turned around and strode outside.

Amber chased after him. "Where are you going, Jonathan?" She sounded like she was about to cry.

Jonathan did not answer her. He ran out of the coffee house within a second. Then, he got in the BMW and drove away.

Amber was panicked, and fear surged within her heart. She could even smell death closing in at that moment.

Soon after, she got in her police car without hesitation. She decided to follow Jonathan, intending to protect him with her own life.

“Amber!” Just then, Polly ran out of the coffee shop and stopped her.

Amber’s eyes were glistening with tears. She was too afraid that something dangerous might happen to Jonathan.

Polly replied with a low voice, “Jonathan is trying to distract that man away from us. If he stays here with us, that man might kill us, too. But if he’s alone, that person will only take his life.”

Amber immediately came to her senses. Sadly, she felt even more upset. She was heartbroken and engulfed in misery even after coming to that realization. She could not believe that Jonathan was still thinking about Polly’s and her safety at this point.

“I need to go and save him!” Amber gritted her teeth. With that, she opened the car door and got in the car.

This time, Polly did not stop her, and she also got into the car quietly.

The police car traveled across the road like a bolt of lightning in the dark. The light on the car was flashing, and the sound of the sirens pierced through the night.

Unfortunately, all Amber could feel at the moment was despair. Right then, she could no longer see Jonathan’s whereabouts. She could not find Jonathan’s BMW in the hoard of traffic on the busy road.

Where can I find Jonathan now? Perhaps, I’ll never have the chance to see him again. What if he’s already dead when I find him?

Feeling helpless, she stopped her car in the middle of the road. Then, she got out of the car and walked away in panic.

Although the sky was dark, the street lamps were bright. Many people were walking on the streets with all sorts of emotions.

The commercial building opposite that street was playing a shampoo advertisement.

Amber sprinted across the streets. At that moment, she dared not to think about anything. She was overwhelmed with a wave of tremendous grief and despair. Her heart was too painful that she wished she could die on the spot.

Meanwhile, Polly sat in the police car quietly. She was unusually calm.

It was as if everything in the world had nothing to do with her at that moment.

Polly could imagine how determined Jonathan was to sacrifice his life this time. She felt that death was extremely common in this hustling world and that it was inevitable.

After all, all humans would die in the end, including the Chosen One, Jonathan.

Therefore, Polly would not be as upset as Amber. The reason why Amber felt so heartbroken was that she loved Jonathan. Her emotions were affected by love, and that was why she was suffering now.

Truth be told, Polly would still feel upset. However, she felt she had removed her negative emotions from her body at that moment. She looked like a stranger who was watching Amber from afar.

That was a strange but fantastic cultivation stage.

Polly was trying to reach a higher stage of cultivation, and Jonathan was only a part of the scenery she encountered during her process.

In the meantime, Jonathan sped through the streets in his BMW. Unfortunately, he could not get rid of the sense of danger in his heart. It was as if it had been engraved all over his bones.

Without realizing it, Jonathan drove his car to a road located north of Horington.

The street lamps were brightly lit. Besides, there were only a few cars on the road.

Right in front of the road was the entrance of the highway, and there was a toll station in that area.

Jonathan did not want to die. After all, he was also a human. He had his emotions and desires. Similar to the others, he was also scared of death.

Truthfully, Jonathan was trying his best to survive now. He planned to drive his car to the highway, hoping that he could buy himself some time.

Although he knew that he would never escape from Yasir's Distance Soul Lock, he wanted to maximize his survival time. That was a human's instinct.

Soon, Jonathan arrived at the toll station. Nonetheless, he did not stop his car. He drove past the toll station and smashed the toll bar into pieces.

Soon, his BMW disappeared in the dark. The highway was dark, and there were no lights beside the road.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

As soon as Jonathan picked up the call, he heard Yasmin's voice coming from the other side of the line. "Jonathan, where are you? Are you done with your work? What time are you coming home?"

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 105

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 105–5 Life Or Death

A gush of feelings surged through Jonathan when he heard Yasmin's concerns. He saw her as her sister while Connor was a friend who stood by him through thick and thin.

At the moment when death seemed imminent, Yasmin's incoming phone call seemed like as if it was destiny. His eyes instantly reddened.

"Jonathan, why are you not saying anything?" asked Yasmin worriedly.

After clearing his throat, Jonathan recomposed himself and responded, "Yasmin, I'm sorry. I'm afraid I can't take care of you anymore. There's something I haven't been telling you. Your brother and I were best friends. He sacrificed himself during our mission in Smealand and lost his life. I'm sorry for only telling you about it now."

As soon as his words fell, Jonathan disconnected the call right away and focused on driving.

He did not mention the cause of Connor's death because he did not want Yasmin to know about what crimes her brother had committed, even though Connor had paid the price with his life. However, Jonathan wanted Yasmin to remember Connor as someone great.

What he was not aware of was the fact that his words had an immense impact on Yasmin.

In fact, she did not grieve much for Connor's sacrifice as there was no news about him after so many years since he left. Sometimes, she thought something terrible had happened to Connor.

Obviously, when her doubts were proven correct, she felt sorrowful. However, a greater terror filled her heart. She was worrying about Jonathan the whole day. The latter's words sounded like a farewell note to her. Something bad is going to happen to him.

Thus, Yasmin didn't have the time to care about anything else and dialed Jonathan's number hurriedly. However, the line was engaged.

Her mind was in utter chaos before she called Amber right away. To her dismay, the latter did not pick up her call too.

In the end, Yasmin decided to give Polly a call.

This time, the call was connected.

"Polly, is Jonathan with you now?" asked Yasmin anxiously.

In a calm voice, Polly replied, "No. He just left."

"Where is he going?"

Letting out a sigh, Polly responded, "I don't know where he's headed, but none of it matters anymore. Someone is after his life, and he can never escape."

"What? Why are you not helping him, Polly?" exclaimed Yasmin. She said so because she knew Polly was capable of doing that.

"Even if Jonathan and I join forces, we're no match for our enemy. He didn't want us to get dragged in this, so he decided to go all by himself," revealed Polly in a low voice.

Her words had Yasmin stunned.

She then mumbled to herself, "Is it really the only way?"

The question was not meant for Polly. Then, she hung up and looked as if her soul had left her body.

A strong urge for familial affection rose in her heart. Whenever Jonathan showed up beside her to protect her, she felt as if he was her brother, Connor.

However, Connor was dead now while Jonathan was about to meet his demise as well.

At that moment, hot tears started rolling down Yasmin's cheeks.

Meanwhile, Jonathan made a call to Jennifer to say his final words.

However, she did not pick up.

Only after Jonathan dialed three times did she pick up the phone. Jennifer's voice was cold and distant amidst the loud noise. Jonathan reckoned she was busy at the bar.

"What is it?" asked Jennifer indifferently. Then, she moved to a quieter spot.

Even though Jonathan had much to say, no words left his mouth in the end. A bitter smile stretched across his face as he stated, "Take care of yourself!"

Then, he hung up, leaving Jennifer in a daze. Right after, an ominous feeling loomed over her. Why did he say that suddenly? Is he perhaps leaving Horington?

Her thoughts were in utter chaos as she yearned to find out what was going on. However, her self-esteem was holding her back from doing so.

After Jonathan hung up the call, he tossed his phone out of the window before he gripped the steering wheel and focused on driving.

The car was moving at breakneck speed.

Just then, a silhouette emerged from the beam of light before his eyes suddenly, as if it was a ghost.

Before Jonathan could catch a clear sight of it, his BMW ran over it.

The impact was terrifyingly huge.

However, Jonathan did not do anything at all. Even though the shadow was indiscernible, he reckoned it was Yasir.

As he had expected, Yasir emerged from beneath the car and glared at Jonathan. Clenching his fists, he straightened his back and stood tall in front of the car before grabbing both sides of the hood with incredibly great force.

With a loud crash, the BMW started to sink into the road from the impact.

Jonathan felt the car shaking tremendously and immense inertia on his body. Right then, his seatbelt snapped.

The rear side of the car was hauled into the air while the front side was pushed down toward the ground.

A small pit was formed on the road while the back wheels of the BMW whirled in mid-air.

Such a scene would surely scare the hell out of anyone.

Yasir looked incredible ferocious and intimidating.

In fact, he did not suffer from the impact of the hit by the vehicle. Instead, he gathered his strength and directed the momentum from the car toward the ground.

In other words, it was the weight of the BMW and Yasir's force that resulted in significant damage on the road.

Nevertheless, Jonathan, who was in the car, remained unharmed as he had an incredible vitality. It was at this moment that he kicked open the car door without thinking much, sending it flying. Then, he stepped out of the car.

Having no intention of escaping and taking a deep breath, Jonathan glared at Yasir intently.

There's no way to escape anyway.

Looking at Jonathan calmly, Yasir questioned, "Do you wish for me to kill you, or will you end your life on your own?"

Surprisingly, Jonathan muttered calmly, "I have no intention to take my own life."

A cold glint flashed across Yasir's eyes. "In that case, I'll end you then."

Then, he took a step forward, closing the three-meter distance between them. In the blink of an eye, he had already appeared in front of Jonathan.

At the same time, he threw a strong punch at Jonathan's abdomen.

His Hammer Fist seemed to have the powers to turn something basic into something marvelous.

At that moment, an image of an archer shooting an arrow at his abdomen appeared in Jonathan's mind.

As Jonathan was skillful, he realized right away he was hallucinating from the powerful impact.

Is Nascent Soul not strong enough to resist it? Gritting his teeth, Jonathan decided to advance instead of retreating in times of danger. Then, he gripped Yasir's face with his Dragon Claw.

The latter was slightly taken aback by his opponent's sudden move as he never expected Jonathan would fight back. However, it did not bother him at all. Yasir sneered, took a step back, and switched between a closed and open fist before grabbing Jonathan's wrist.

Feeling the enormous force on his opponent's hand that was sufficient to make his entire body go weak, Jonathan thought there was no way he would allow Yasir to have the upper hand. Immediately, he retrieved his Dragon Claw and swung his leg toward Yasir's groin.

Losing his grip on Jonathan, Yasir blocked the attack with his hands. No matter how Jonathan launched his attacks, Yasir could already figure out his opponent's every move.

Jonathan could tell how strong Yasir's force was from the latter's grip and knew that his leg would only get broken if he proceeded with his attack. Thus, he did not make any rash moves.

Despite having impressive strategies in mind, Jonathan did not have the chance to attack as Yasir was almost undefeatable.

Reluctantly, Jonathan retracted his leg.

As both of his moves did not work, his vitality was unstable. As he retreated, he sensed something was amiss and backed off at lightning speed using Antelope Rhythm.

However, as soon as he drew back, Yasir made his move again right away.

In a flash, Yasir lunged forward like a huge, towering mountain.

With a loud thud, Yasir smacked Jonathan's head at lightning speed.

Jonathan crossed his fists in front of his chest to defend himself.

As the powerful strike landed on him, Jonathan felt an intense penetration on his body. Every last drop of his vitality was crushed to dust. His body flew three meters away, plummeted hard to the ground, and slid further away.

An intense pain surged through his pelvis and back immediately. His clothes were ripped from friction on the surface, and countless bruises formed on his back. Sand entered his clothes as well.

Meanwhile, there was a buzzing sound in his head as he began to see stars.

Blood was flowing out from his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth.

Yasir's blow had caused Jonathan's vitality to collapse, like a closed pot of water overflowing after a hit.

However, to a human's body, it was considered a significant injury.

Shaking his head vigorously, Jonathan hurriedly calmed his mind and regained his composure. When he raised his head, he saw Yasir pacing toward him. The latter's gaze was cold and filled with determination to end Jonathan's life.

However, at that moment, Jonathan struggled to get to his feet. He only had one choice which was to wait for his death.

As he expected his death would come one day, he was already mentally prepared for it. However, now that it was really happening, he refused to accept reality.

How did I end up like this? What have I done wrong? Is it wrong to protect Yasmin or to take down Strikezone Martial Arts? No. The gravest mistake is that I'm not strong enough.

At that moment, realization dawned upon Jonathan. However, he knew it was already too late.

Right then, Yasir's phone rang.

Seeing that, Jonathan's heart raced.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 106

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 106–Destiny Of The Chosen One

Although Jonathan was a carefree person, he was on the brink of death. He could not help but wishfully hope for miracles to happen. Yasir's ringing phone caught Jonathan's attention. Jonathan was aware that he was the Chosen One himself. He felt like miracles might just happen at that moment.

Yasir frowned slightly but did not answer the call. Instead, he stared at Jonathan with a weird expression.

Jonathan felt uneasy. Why is he not picking up the phone?

Yasir glanced at Jonathan with his cold eyes and said, "There's something strange about you. Every time I try to destroy you, unexpected things happen. How lucky you are! Perhaps you are truly the Chosen One. If I fail to end you today, you might become a pain in the ass."

He was not going to look at his phone or pick up the call at all. He just wanted to end Jonathan's life.

Jonathan groaned in frustration repeatedly. He felt that Yasir possessed an unfathomable level of cultivation and a crystal-clear state of mind, which allowed him to pick up every minor change around him.

He took a few steps back, with his eyes fixed on Yasir, and asked in a tense voice, "Since you have made up your mind to end me, why would you be afraid to pick up the phone call? Is there anything in this world that can hinder your determination? Why are you afraid? Does that mean there's a flaw in your spirituality?"

Jonathan was trying to weaken Yasir's spirit with his words. Yasir's face changed slightly upon hearing what Jonathan had just said. He looked at Jonathan with an odd look in his eyes and answered, "I can see that you're trying to influence my actions. But then again, you're not completely wrong. Okay, let's see who has the ability to stop me." After he said that, he out his phone to answer the call.

Jonathan let out a sigh of relief, with beads of cold sweat running down his forehead. He did not let his guard down, knowing that his life was still under Yasir's control.

Yasir answered the phone call, only to hear Edward's voice from the other end of the line.

Edward's voice was as frosty as a thousand-year-old glacier stone that remained unchanged even with the passage of time.

"Let Jonathan go!" he demanded.

The look on Yasir's face changed at once upon hearing the instruction. He knew that he had no choice but to obey Edward's demand. Even so, he couldn't help but feel slightly reluctant. He then asked, "Why should I do that, Edward?"

"Arthur asked me for a favor. It's for Jonathan. I agreed," Edward said to him.

Upon hearing that, Yasir suddenly came to a realization. Nevertheless, he carried on and said, "Edward, I feel like there's something off about Jonathan. Whenever I try to harm him, something comes up. That's what just happened. I was about to end his life and I received a call from you. I'm starting to suspect that he is the Chosen One. If I set him free today, I'm afraid he would become a thorn in our flesh someday."

Edward replied coldly, "Even so, you'd still have to spare his life today."

Yasir asked, "Do we let it slide, just like that?"

"We'll deal with it later. But I'm warning you now. If you defy my order, don't blame me for what I'll do then." Edward finished his final sentence and hung up.

Yasir was taken aback by that.

Nevertheless, he had to comply. Even though his cultivation was extraordinary, it was nothing compared to Edward's.

Edward's capabilities were way beyond his. Yasir could only wish to be as powerful as Edward was.

Upon hanging up, Yasir stared at Jonathan with a complicated expression.

With the look on Yasir's face, Jonathan knew that he was out of danger. He then let out a long and heavy sigh of relief before he collapsed onto the ground.

Yasir turned and left in the blink of an eye without saying a word.

After a brief rest, Jonathan regained some strength. He helped himself up and sat aside. Damn, this is still a dangerous highway. Even if Yasir spared my life, I might still die if I get hit by cars. If that happens to me, the Chosen One, I would be the joke of the year.

Standing in the middle of the emergency lane, Jonathan looked at the damaged BMW. At that moment, he was on the verge of crying, but his tears did not come to him. He was completely helpless without his phone.

Furthermore, he had lost all of his strength. It would definitely take a while for him to heal from that.

However, those obstacles and hardships were nothing compared to death. Deep down, Jonathan felt grateful as he had just avoided a catastrophe.

To him, the reason behind Yasir's sudden change of mind was quite obvious. It wouldn't have happened if hadn't been for Amber's grandpa.

It was half an hour later when a passing car finally stopped by. The driver offered to help Jonathan. Jonathan borrowed the driver's phone and gave Amber a call.

Meanwhile, Amber was extremely devastated and heartbroken. She did not pick up the call as it was from an unknown number. Out of frustration, Jonathan dialed the number again and again. After five attempts, it finally went through.

The moment Amber picked up, Jonathan could sense an explosion of fury. "Who the hell is this? Are you out of your mind?" she yelled.

Jonathan was speechless. "It's me," he answered weakly.

"Jonathan?" Amber called out. Her voice changed. "You're still alive?" she exclaimed.

Jonathan replied impatiently, "Oh please, how could I be talking to you if I were dead? I'm being trapped on a highway right now. My car is completely wrecked. Hurry up and get someone to save me."

Amber was absolutely delighted to hear the news. Tears of joy burst out of her eyes. "Okay, I'll be right there," she said, trying to keep her emotions under control.

Half an hour later, Jonathan's BMW was towed away. Signs were also being set up at the damaged parts of the roads.

Amber, Yasmin, Jessica, and Polly rushed to the scene in their cars.

Upon arrival, they immediately saw Jonathan. He looked a little messy but was doing just fine.

It was at that instant when Yasmin, Amber, and Jessica started shedding tears. Polly was much calmer. She looked at Jonathan and smiled slightly.

Jonathan returned the smile. No words were needed for that moment.

Soon after, Jonathan got into the car. The girls felt really bad for him as there were injuries all over his body.

They started the journey back home, with Polly being the driver.

She found the nearest exit and drove back in the other direction.

The night had finally come to an end. It was a hazardous and terrifying night, but Jonathan survived.

Somehow, Jonathan seemed to be peculiarly lucky. So much so that it felt surreal.

Of course, it was also thanks to his intelligence and determination, on top of good luck.

Jonathan returned to Yasmin's mansion at one o'clock in the morning. He did not have major injuries, just some minor skin abrasions. It would only take one night to heal them.

As for Yasmin and Jessica, both of them understood that Jonathan got into danger because he had offended Strikezone Martial Arts while trying to protect them previously. So, Strikezone Martial Arts was making a comeback this time.

Seeing Jonathan getting into this life-threatening situation because of them, the two girls felt even more guilty yet touched.

Jonathan returned to his own room after taking a shower. There were many questions that Yasmin, Jessica, and Amber were dying to ask Jonathan. However, when they noticed the exhaustion on his face, they decided not to disturb him at that moment.

Meanwhile, Polly was already back at her own sea-view mansion. She couldn't be as affectionate as the other girls, because that's just the way she was.

Jonathan sat cross-legged on the bed and started practicing the Ultra Sun Moon Mantra.

If there was something that he could learn from the incidents earlier that day, it would be the fact that he was not powerful and strong enough. He was still far too weak when compared to those who were truly mighty.

His journey as the Chosen One was long and winding.

Jonathan knew that he might be facing evil forces that were even more malicious in the future.

To avoid being humiliated again, and in order to protect his loved ones, he had to toughen up.

At that moment, Jonathan was crazily determined to become stronger. A cold glint flashed past his eyes, and his vitality fired up vigorously.

Two hours later, all the minor injuries on his body started healing. Jonathan exhaled deeply. Even though he had not fully understood the mystery of Nascent Soul, his body had fully recovered.

He was then hit by a sudden wave of tiredness and fell asleep.

In the meantime, while Yasir was in the presidential suite of Horington Hotel, he received a call from Edward once again.

“Hi, Edward,” Yasir greeted him respectfully.

“How’s the preparation for the Golden Sword Tournament?” asked Edward.

“Everything is ready, Edward. It will begin on the twenty-eighth as planned.” Yasir replied.

“Just keep thinking of ways to get Jonathan to take part in the tournament. You’ll fight him personally this time. If that’s not enough to take him down, we’ll surely be a big joke in the foreigners’ eyes.”

Edward’s words stunned Yasir for a moment before he comprehended the meaning behind them. “All right. I understand, Edward,” said Yasir.

“Good,” Edward replied before ending the call.

Now, Yasir understood why Edward instructed him to spare Jonathan earlier. It was merely out of political courtesy. Since Edward had already made an agreement with

Arthur to set Jonathan free, he had to keep the promise. He was not the kind to go back on his own words.

However, in the event that Jonathan took the initiative to take part in the Golden Sword Tournament, it would be a different matter. Even if the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts defeated Jonathan and ended his life during the battle, there was nothing Arthur could do or say.

That was exactly what Edward was plotting.

Immediately, Yasir started contemplating his moves. Not only was he banned from harming Jonathan, but he also had to get him to join the Golden Sword Tournament. It was definitely a challenging task.

Yasir was unable to come up with a good plan. So, he asked Levi for help.

Levi agreed that it was a tricky situation. However, he came up with an idea right away. "Master Sullivan, it's all right if we can't come up with a good plan. Perhaps we could ask for help from Dragon King of the underground world of Horington. He's a resourceful man. Let's see if we get some input from him," suggested Levi.

Since Yasir was already in a desperate situation, he immediately agreed. "Okay, contact him for me," he instructed Levi.

"All right, Master Sullivan," said Levi.

The next morning at seven o'clock, Jonathan sat up on the bed. After a whole night of sleep, he felt rejuvenated. His energy level was at its peak again.

He had yet to comprehend Nascent Soul. However, he did not feel demotivated. Nascent Soul is such an incredible stage of cultivation. If it had been easy, everyone would have done it.

Jonathan rubbed his face, got up, and got dressed.

He bumped into Yasmin when he was washing up. The dark circles around her eyes made it seem like she didn't get any sleep at all.

Jonathan was reminded of his own words last night after seeing Yasmin. At that time, he was so sure that he wasn't going to make it, so he told the truth about Connor's death. Therefore, he couldn't bring himself to face Yasmin right now.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 107

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 107—Fighting Your Own Demons

Yasmin's mansion had a balcony which also served as an observation deck. It offered a panoramic view from the balcony. On top of that, she had specially built a swimming pool there.

At that moment, the bright morning sunlight shone into the swimming pool. The pool glittered with the sun rays shining in.

Jonathan and Yasmin were seated on the lounge chairs under a parasol.

With a tormented expression, Yasmin asked, "Is Connor really gone?"

Jonathan nodded grimly and replied, "Yes, he's gone."

Instantly, tears welled up in Yasmin's eyes. She asked again, "When did it happen?"

Jonathan answered, "About half a year ago."

Yasmin tried hard to stop her tears from falling. After a while of silence, she uttered, "What has Connor been doing out there for so many years? Why did he perish? How did you guys know each other?"

After taking a deep breath, Jonathan replied, "Back then, Connor was on the run after taking the life of someone for his uncle. With the help of his uncle, Connor escaped to a small country in Smealand called Quesdia. Initially, Connor worked for a general in Quesdia. Unfortunately, that general was defeated by rebel enemies in the end. After the attack, that general died. With no other choice, Connor joined other mercenaries. At that time, I joined the same mercenary team and met him. At first, Connor was the weakest mercenary soldier on the team. As a result, the other teammates often bullied him. I took pity on him and helped him whenever I could. Eventually, I also taught him skills and marksmanship. From there, we became as close as brothers."

After a pause, Jonathan continued, "After some time, that mercenary team was wary of me for my outstanding performance. The leader of the mercenary team even planned on assassinating me as he wanted me out of his way. After Connor got to know his plan, he warned me about it. That night, Connor and I fled from that mercenary team. After our escape, we bit the bullet and set up our own mercenary team instead. We called our team Red Wolves. I was Alpha Wolf, the leader of the Red Wolves. Connor was my second-in-command, Beta Wolf. After three years, we became the top mercenary team in Smealand."

Jonathan added, "Unfortunately, Connor perished in a mission half a year ago. I knew he was most worried about you when he was alive. Hence, I disbanded Red Wolves and returned to Horington to take care of you."

After Yasmin heard Jonathan's words, her eyes were filled with tears. Next, she asked, "Where is Connor buried now?"

In a low voice, Jonathan replied, "I buried him in the woods, back in Smealand."

With a sorrowful tone, Yasmin probed, "Can you bring me there? I wish to pay my respects to Connor."

Jonathan nodded and replied, "Of course. We can set off anytime. Just let me know when you are ready."

Yasmin answered, "I've been tied up at work lately, so I can't leave yet. I will have some time about one month later."

"All right. I will wait for you."

Yasmin gazed deeply at Jonathan and said, "No matter what, I have to thank you."

Jonathan looked guilty and replied, "Please don't say that. I failed to take care of Connor. It's my fault."

Yasmin responded, "I'm sure Connor never regretted following a brotherly friend like you."

After Jonathan heard that, he fell silent for some time. He reminisced the good old days with Connor. The latter was like a brother to him. Together, they drank and flirted with the ladies at bars. On their missions, they braved countless crossfires together. At nightfall, the duo slept on mud swamps and chatted about anything in life. Hence, their friendship was ride-or-die.

However, Connor was now deceased, leaving Jonathan behind.

When Jonathan thought about it, he was guilt-ridden and sorrowful. Suddenly, Jonathan uttered, "Yasmin, I am sorry. Actually, I lied to you. Connor did not perish in a mission."

At that moment, Yasmin was stunned.

Jonathan was a thoughtful person who had intricate emotions. On the one hand, he did not wish to let Yasmin know about Connor's blemished past. On the other hand, he did not want to lie to Yasmin. Even more so, he did not wish to evade the truth. The truth was—Jonathan was indirectly related to Connor's death.

"What actually happened?" asked Yasmin anxiously, with a changed expression.

With a painful look in his eyes, Jonathan explained, "About half a year ago, we received a mission. We were supposed to bomb a bridge for the Corleon rebels. However, the enemy organization got to know about it beforehand. In turn, they sent a female spy over who seduced Connor. Unfortunately, Connor exposed our location out of carelessness. As a result, eight of our men died during the mission. Finally, Connor and

I escaped after a fierce fight. At that time, we were infuriated after deducing there must be a spy among us. In the end, Connor stepped up and apologized. He admitted his grave mistake to me and accounted for the truth.”

When Yasmin heard that, her body shook violently. She asked, “Did Connor die in your hands in the end?”

In response, Jonathan shook his head. He explained, “I did not take his life. However, I was disheartened at that time. After that, I decided to disband Red Wolves. Even so, I did not tell Connor about it. Instead, I told him to leave Red Wolves on his own accord. In the future, we will have nothing to do with each other anymore. However, I did not expect him to have such strong pride. When I looked away, his gun misfired. He was shot in the head with a bullet. Before he succumbed to his injury, he told me he would always be a part of Red Wolves. Even in the afterworld..”

At that point, Jonathan was tormented by self-reproach. He said, “Yasmin, I am sorry. Connor and I set up Red Wolves together. I should have considered his feelings when I wanted to disband the team. If I spared more thought for his feelings, he would have been able to rest in peace.”

After Yasmin heard that, she heaved a long sigh of relief. She was deeply scared that Jonathan was the one who ended Connor’s life. If that had happened, she could never forgive Jonathan. Hence, she was thankful that was not the case.

Yasmin did not blame Jonathan for Connor’s death. Instead, she said, “Please don’t blame yourself. You wanted to disband the team out of frustration at that time. Hence, you were not in the right frame of mind. As for Connor’s death, it was simply unfortunate. I hope he is at peace in heaven. I’m sure he will not regret having you as a buddy.”

After hearing Yasmin’s words, Jonathan felt slightly better.

The duo kept quiet for a while. Together, they observed a moment of silence for Connor.

Shortly after, Yasmin seemed to recall something. She asked Jonathan, “Do the people from Strikezone Martial Arts still bother you?”

Jonathan shook his head and replied, “No. This time, Amber’s Grandpa has warned them. No matter what, those guys have to respect him.”

Yasmin knew Amber had a powerful background. Hence, she was relieved to hear that from Jonathan.

On that day, Yasmin insisted on going back to work. Although Jonathan was worried about her, he noticed she looked normal. Thus, he did not comment any further. Out of no choice, Jonathan asked Jessica for a favor. He told her to take good care of Yasmin.

Although Jessica did not fully understand what went on, she could tell that Yasmin was feeling a bit off. Jessica responded, "Don't worry, Yasmin and I are best friends. I will look after her."

After that, Jonathan nodded in acknowledgement.

That night, Jonathan and Jessica became much somber instantly. The duo was no longer at loggerheads like before.

As a matter of fact, Jessica's heart was in turmoil that night. She had heard about Jonathan's crisis from Yasmin. Next, Yasmin looked lost and confused when she said Jonathan was dead. At that time, Jessica's heart was overwhelmed with suffocating pain. There was a sense of unspeakable sorrow looming in her heart.

In the end, Jonathan turned out to be alive. It was as if she had been through a rollercoaster ride of emotions.

Together with Yasmin, Jessica felt like they had put Jonathan in danger. After all, Jonathan incurred the wrath of Strikezone Martial Arts for them. As Jessica thought about that, she felt even more troubled.

Without a doubt, Jessica's feelings for Jonathan were unique.

At midday, Jonathan went to the coffee house.

Polly was at the coffee house break room with him. Together, they sat on the floor across from each other, with their legs folded.

"After going through a near-death experience, do you have any words to say?" asked Polly with a slight smile.

With a bitter smile, Jonathan replied, "I was on the verge of death twice yesterday. First, we were helpless in front of that person. That was because we lack the experience, too. Next, I exchanged a few blows with him. Even though I lost in the end, I discovered a crucial point."

Polly answered, "Oh, what is that?"

Jonathan replied, "With my fighting experience, I am fearless even in the face of weapons. However, I was intimidated by that person's aura when I dueled with him yesterday. I found myself giving way to his punches when I was fighting him. The more I evaded his moves, the quicker I was losing."

Polly replied, "That's right. I noticed that too."

Jonathan added, "In the end, I overcame my fear. I've realized that even though the person was powerful, he was still a human being after all. Hence, I was able to fight with him for a while."

Polly remarked, "We have to fight our own demons. Humans are controlled by their desires and emotions. That is how faith can succumb to attacks by evil forces. The most powerful thing that person can do is to lure your inner demon out. When you say you've overcome your fear, I'd say it's because you overcame your own demons instead." After a pause, Polly continued, "I learned something last night as well. After you left, I suddenly realized something."

Looking slightly surprised, Jonathan asked, "Oh, what did you realize?"

Polly said, "People may come and go in life. Nothing remains the same forever. The surrounding people, like my friends, will all come to a demise one day from the tribulations of life. That includes you; you will be gone too. This is the natural cycle of life. I play the role of a neutral observer. As I observe the people around me, I am also rediscovering myself. When I feel Amber's sadness and experience the rest of the emotions, I feel I am nothing but a passerby in their lives."

Jonathan was astonished for a moment when he heard Polly's words. He replied, "I'm not sure if that is a good sign, Polly. Are you thinking about spending your life religiously as a nun from now?"

Polly replied, "I will go with the flow of life. To live my life infinitely, I must detach myself from the burden of human emotions. That is the way of enlightenment I seek."

Jonathan did not utter a word any further as he resonated with Polly's words. Both of them had to figure out the road ahead. Thus, Jonathan could not say that Polly was wrong. Likewise, it was the same for her.

As Jonathan and Polly continued chatting, Donovan came in from outside.

"Jonathan, Ms. Sheene is here. She is looking for you," informed Donovan.

Jonathan was slightly taken aback when he heard that. He stood up and replied, "All right, I will meet her now."

As Jonathan was about to step out, Polly suddenly called out to him. She said, "Jonathan, wait a minute."

The latter was caught in a daze. He turned around and looked at the woman. "What is it, Polly?"

“If you really like Jennifer, then don’t suppress the emotions in your heart. If you don’t want to get married, then don’t do it. However, if you truly like Jennifer, then marry her. I’d advise you to go with your heart. Let your heart lead the way. When that happens, you may embark on a path that is truly meant for you.”

Jonathan broke into a bittersweet smile. He said, “If I wish to be with Jennifer but not marry her, she will be unhappy. When she is sad, I will be miserable too. However, if I marry her, I will be the one who is unhappy in the end.”

Polly reminded Jonathan, “As long as you leave this mess unsorted, you will never be able to ascend into the Nascent Soul stage.”

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 108

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 108– Winnie In Trouble

Jonathan was stunned for a moment, and he sighed inwardly.

It was indeed a complicated problem. He did not know how to solve it, and he had always felt conflicted about it.

Jonathan’s strength was that he was merciless toward his enemy. However, his biggest weakness was he was always sentimental around the people around him. He cared for each of his friend, and their feelings mattered. Jonathan was always indecisive when he was with his friends. A clear example was Yasmin. He did not want to tell Yasmin about Connor’s tainted past. Nonetheless, he told Yasmin the truth after that because he did not want to run from his responsibility.

That was how contradictory Jonathan was.

Soon, he arrived at the hall in the coffee house.

There were fewer customers in the hall at the moment. Jennifer was seated near the window.

She wore a skin-tight red blouse, and her hair was tied into a bun. She looked pretty exquisite. Jennifer was like a classy woman. One could only see her from afar, but no one dared to approach her.

Jonathan sat opposite Jennifer and smiled bitterly. “Jen.”

Jennifer looked at Jonathan, and she noticed Jonathan was in good shape. He was no different from before. Instantly, she was angry because she thought Jonathan was definitely a psycho. Jennifer felt it was strange that Jonathan had called her last night and told her to take care of herself, and his phone had been turned off since then.

She thought Jonathan was going to leave, and she could not sleep at the thought. Jennifer thought Jonathan was a good man. She suddenly felt that she did not treat him well and was too harsh on him.

Hence, she could not hold it in anymore, and she went to the coffee house today to question Jonathan.

However, Jennifer noticed Jonathan seemed okay.

Without saying a word, she stood up and was going to leave.

Jonathan rubbed his nose in embarrassment, not saying a word. After all, he could not tell her what happened last night was just a misunderstanding. Of course, he would not chase after Jennifer.

At that moment, Jennifer's phone rang.

She immediately stopped and answered the phone.

Jonathan did not care about someone calling her, but he was only interested in Jennifer's back. Looking at her back, he thought she had a nice body figure.

It must feel awesome to sleep with her!

Jonathan thought his biggest regret if he died one day was not being able to sleep with Jennifer.

However, he could not do anything because he knew she was not a promiscuous woman.

While Jonathan was wandering in his thoughts, Jennifer's expression changed drastically after she answered the phone call. Her face was pale. She staggered in her steps and nearly fell to the ground.

Jonathan was taken aback, and he quickly rushed forward. "What's wrong?"

Jennifer replied in a trembling voice, "The teacher of the kindergarten called me. She said Winnie has a fever and is sent to the hospital."

Hearing that, Jonathan was shocked and confused. He asked, "Why was she sent to the hospital just because of a fever?"

While talking, they headed outside. Jonathan volunteered to drive, sitting in the driver's seat of Jennifer's Jaguar. After the latter got into the car, he asked, "Which hospital?"

Jennifer quickly replied, "Secondary Hospital." She was extremely anxious and could not make her own decision.

Without asking more questions, Jonathan quickly drove to Secondary Hospital.

Jonathan liked Winnie. He wouldn't hope for anything bad to happen to the cute little girl.

"It's just a fever. Don't be nervous. Winnie will be fine," Jonathan comforted.

Jennifer was quiet for a moment. Suddenly, she said angrily, "Of course, you're not nervous. Winnie is not your daughter."

Jonathan was stunned. He felt like he was scolded for no reason. Jennifer was like a powder keg that was going to explode at that moment. With that, Jonathan fell silent. He did not want to get scolded by her again.

Twenty minutes later, Jonathan and Jennifer arrived at Secondary Hospital.

Jennifer quickly walked into the hospital after she got out of the car. Jonathan followed closely behind her.

In front of the emergency room on the second floor, Jonathan and Jennifer saw three teachers from the kindergarten, and one of them was the director.

The director of the kindergarten was an elegant woman in her fifties. She wore glasses and looked well-mannered.

"What happened to my daughter? Where is she?" Jennifer asked anxiously.

The director asked, "Are you Winnie's mother?"

Jennifer nodded and looked at the emergency room anxiously.

Then, the director said in a low voice, "Winnie is still in the midst of the operation in the emergency room. Mdm. Hoffman, I'm sorry. It was our mistake."

Jennifer was instantly infuriated. "What is the kindergarten doing? Why is my daughter sent to the emergency room all of a sudden? Let me tell you this. I will not let you live if anything happens to my daughter." Then, she suddenly burst into tears.

The director and teachers instantly felt awkward.

After all, no one wanted something like that to happen.

Jonathan heaved a sigh and looked at the director. "Hello, I'm Jennifer's friend. May I ask what's going on? Why was Winnie sent to the emergency room just because of a fever?"

The female teacher standing beside the director spoke up instead. She was Josephine Jensen, Winnie's teacher. "Sir, I have no idea what happened as well. Winnie is always healthy. Half an hour ago, she suddenly told me she felt discomfort. Only then did I realize her body was hot to the touch. I thought she had a cold, so I went to find her some medicine. However, Winnie suddenly collapsed, and her body trembled. I was shocked and instantly informed the director. We then sent her to the hospital at once. I swear that I really don't know what happened to Winnie." After saying the words, she sobbed as well.

Jonathan frowned. The doctor had not yet told them the test result. Hence, he did not know what had happened to Winnie. Besides, he was not God.

All they could do now was to wait until the doctor came out from the emergency room.

He only hoped that nothing bad would happen to Winnie.

Then, Jonathan wanted to help Jennifer to sit on the chair. The latter shrugged him off and growled, "Leave me alone."

She had transformed into a fierce tigress from a gentle woman.

Jonathan did not want to argue with her, and he sat alone aside.

The waiting was long and painful.

After an hour, the door of the emergency room finally opened.

Together with the director and the teachers, Jennifer and Jonathan rushed to the door.

The man walking out was Winnie's doctor, Dr. Langdon. He was in his forties, and he looked knowledgeable.

"How's my daughter?" Jennifer asked anxiously while grabbing the doctor's sleeve.

Dr. Langdon looked at Jennifer and responded, "Are you the patient's mother?"

Jennifer replied, "Yes."

With a complicated look in his eyes, Dr. Langdon explained, "The patient's condition is complicated, but she's temporarily safe now. Follow me. I will explain to you in detail."

Jennifer nodded.

Then, he brought Jennifer to the department. Jonathan immediately followed behind them. He wanted to know Winnie's condition.

He thought the little girl was still in the emergency room as the medical staff was still finishing up the process.

In Dr. Langdon's office, Jennifer sat in front of the desk.

Meanwhile, Jonathan stood behind her.

Dr. Langdon said in a low voice, "You have to be prepared. After my initial diagnosis, your daughter might have leukemia. Besides, her condition isn't good now. We have to find a suitable bone marrow for the transplantation as soon as possible."

"No way!" Jennifer was shocked as she continued, "Winnie has always been healthy. Why is she diagnosed with leukemia? You must have gotten it wrongly!"

Dr. Langdon responded, "I hope I'm wrong too. However, based on my years of experience, I'm right about my diagnosis. Now, you have to prepare the money and pray for suitable bone marrow. Otherwise, she'll not make it after three days."

"What?" Jennifer's face went pale. "Only three days?"

The doctor expressed, "This type of leukemia happens suddenly, and Winnie's platelets are seriously damaged. She will feel miserable with her body condition. The test result will be out in the afternoon. My diagnosis would be proven right once the test result is out." Pausing for a moment, he continued, "In fact, Winnie can only live up to three days based on her body condition, even without leukemia. She needs to have bone marrow transplantation and blood transfusion now. This is the truth, and we can't deny it."

Upon hearing his words, Jennifer froze and muttered, "You're wrong. It must be a mistake. I want to bring Winnie to another hospital."

Then, the doctor stated, "It's your freedom to bring Winnie to another hospital. However, I want to remind you that she's too weak, and she's running out of time. I will request the matching for the bone marrow from the hospital soon. You'd need it even if you were to go to another hospital. It's your decision."

Tears streamed down Jennifer's face. Her mind was all a mess. "What should I do? What should I do?" Jennifer looked at Jonathan and asked helplessly.

The latter looked at Dr. Langdon and asked, "Winnie did not have any symptoms. Why is that?"

Dr. Langdon replied, "This kind of leukemia is hard to detect, but it will be too late once it's detected."

Taking a deep breath, Jonathan uttered, "Please find the suitable bone marrow and get ready for the surgery as soon as possible. Money is not an issue."

Dr. Langdon nodded and replied, "We'll test the bone marrow later. After the blood type of the bone marrow is known, you can find the matching bone marrow from the public as well."

"All right. Thank you," said Jonathan.

Dr. Langdon sighed softly and added, "As a doctor, I know your feelings. Winnie is a cute girl, and I don't want anything bad to happen to her."

Winnie lay on the bed with her eyes closed, and her face was pale.

Next to the bed, Jennifer stroked Winnie's forehead sadly. Her tears were rolling down her face uncontrollably, and she kept apologizing to Winnie.

Jennifer felt sorry because she had neglected her daughter lately.

Meanwhile, Jonathan's heart was heavy. He thought terrible things had kept happening recently.

In the afternoon, Winnie's test result was out. She was diagnosed with leukemia. Jennifer wanted to bring her to another hospital, but Winnie's condition was too dangerous.

Hence, she did not dare to take the risk.

As for the matching of Winnie's bone marrow, it did not go well. Winnie had a rare blood type and was hard to find a match. Even Jennifer had a different blood type as her.

Jennifer had informed Wesley and her parents to come to the hospital.

Winnie was fighting a battle against time.

That night, all of Jennifer's relatives had arrived at the hospital.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 109

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 109– Dragon King

Wesley arrived later than the rest. However, as soon as he arrived and saw Jonathan, he was scared.

Jonathan had been sitting silently on one side. He then tried to call Amber and Polly. He was asking them for a favor to look for suitable bone marrow for Winnie since they had a wide range of contacts.

Wesley's bone marrow was not suitable after checking his blood.

In fact, they had checked all the other relatives' blood too. However, none of them matched Winnie's.

There was no matching bone marrow found even when the hospitals tried to search online.

Inside Winnie's ward, all her relatives looked sad.

Jennifer went completely silent as if she had gone mad. She would cry and zone out from time to time.

Jonathan and Jennifer's relatives didn't know each other. Therefore, he could only watch from a distance. No one dared to talk to him. With that, no one asked about his relationship with Jennifer too.

In the evening, Amber, Polly, Jessica, and Yasmin went to visit Jennifer together. Although their relationship with Jennifer was not close, they were friends after all. Besides, they had a close relationship with Jonathan. Hence, they had to pay a visit no matter what.

They went to greet Jonathan first. However, the latter was so gloomy that he didn't talk much.

After putting down the fruit basket, Amber and the rest had no choice but to leave. Jennifer didn't wish to talk to anyone, and no one could persuade her.

Outside the ward, Amber said to Jonathan, "I've asked my friend to look for suitable bone marrow as what you've requested, but it's difficult to find it. Moreover, time is too tight. So be prepared."

In fact, Jonathan was prepared. He had no choice but sigh. "All right. Try your best, and we'll see how it goes."

The night passed by quickly.

Jonathan stayed in the hospital all night, and Jennifer didn't eat or sleep. She just sat by Winnie's bed.

However, the little girl had not shown any signs of waking up yet.

Jennifer's parents were drenched in tears too.

As for the other relatives, some left, and some came again after taking a rest.

After all, Jennifer was a successful woman now. Hence, all her relatives wanted to curry favor with her.

Just like that, the day passed by quickly.

Winnie's condition deteriorated, and she was sent to the emergency room again in the evening.

Three hours later, Dr. Langdon came out and said, "If we can't find a bone marrow match and perform a transplant by tomorrow, we might lose Winnie."

Jennifer fainted as soon as he finished speaking.

On the other hand, even Jonathan was helpless in a situation like that.

Suddenly, he received a call in the early morning. It was a call from a stranger.

However, Jonathan was not surprised by that. He didn't think much and answered the call.

"We have the bone marrow match that you're looking for. Come to King's Club if you're interested," the stranger said.

As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up.

Jonathan was stunned. He felt that the call was uncanny.

Nonetheless, he couldn't think of any conspiracy behind the call. He had never thought Winnie's condition could be a scheme from someone. Perhaps people find out and want to benefit from it?

Anyway, Jonathan was still full of hope. He quickly left the hospital.

As soon as he got in the car, he felt a chill in his heart. He knew it was a crucial time for him at the moment. Although Strikezone Martial Arts respected Arthur, it didn't mean they would let them off. What if they have other bad intentions? I can't rule out if Winnie's condition has nothing to do with them.

As soon as Jonathan thought of that, he had to be extra careful. Therefore, he made a call to Amber.

The latter felt something was peculiar too when she heard that. She then asked Jonathan to wait for her.

However, as soon as Jonathan hung up, he couldn't help but feel amused. It was as if Amber was his armor due to her special identity.

I'm lucky to have known her. Otherwise, I would be dead by now.

Ten minutes later, Amber arrived in a car. Immediately, Jonathan got into her car, and they drove to King's Club.

Amber was wearing her blue police uniform, and she looked valiant. In fact, she looked more mature than before.

During the journey, they didn't talk much. However, the atmosphere was not awkward at all.

They had experienced countless life and death situations together, and they didn't need to talk much when they were together.

While driving, Amber asked, "Do you think Strikezone Martial Arts has something to do with this matter?"

Jonathan shook his head. "I don't think so. I don't think Winnie's condition is related to Strikezone Martial Arts. Perhaps, they just want to benefit from it. But still, we need to be careful."

Amber nodded. "Strikezone Martial Arts is horrible if they were the one behind this."

"There's nothing they won't do." Jonathan couldn't help but smile in disdain.

Twenty minutes later, they stopped in front of King's Club. After parking the vehicle, they got out of the car together.

The door to King's Club was closed. Nonetheless, the light in front of the door was still on.

A man in a black suit stood in front of the door.

Jonathan took a glance at the man. Immediately, he knew he was only an ordinary cultivator with External Force. Promptly, he introduced himself, "I'm Jonathan Larson."

The man breathed a sigh of relief and replied, "Dragon King has been waiting for you for a long time. Please come in." Then, he turned to open the door. Upon hearing that, both Jonathan and Amber were stunned. They had heard about Dragon King before. He was the underground leader of Horington.

Jonathan's heart sank. If that's the case, Dragon King is not after money.

Nonetheless, as soon as the door opened, the lights in the room shone to them brightly.

Amber wanted to follow Jonathan in. However, the man in black frowned as soon as he saw her. "Dragon King is meeting Mr. Lawson only. You can't go in."

"What? Dragon King is so arrogant. Do you know who I am? Tell him I'm Amber Johnson. Ask him again if I can come in," Amber couldn't help but sneer.

Upon hearing that, the man frowned and stared at her. She's blunt and aggressive! Moreover, Amber was in her police uniform, which made him a little scared. He didn't dare to make any rash decisions. "Please wait for a moment," he replied. After that, he took out his walkie-talkie and mumbled into the device.

After a while, the man came back to them and said, "Please, come in with me."

Hearing that, Amber couldn't help but snort. "That's more like it!"

The man didn't dare to refute back. Jonathan wanted to laugh. It was a pleasure to see Amber's attitude. Everyone was scared of her whenever she went. In fact, even the underground circle feared her.

Inside King's Club, the man led Jonathan and Amber through the corridor before arriving at a cafe.

The floor of the cafe was carpeted with gold carpet, and it looked splendid. Nonetheless, the lighting was soft.

As soon as Jonathan and Amber arrived, they saw Dragon King sitting on the couch.

Dragon King was a man over sixty years old. His hair was gray, and he was wearing a suit. Although he was in his sixties, he was full of vigor, and his face was bright.

Two bodyguards stood beside Dragon King. They were dressed in black shirts and had short hair. They stood like sculptures, giving a sense of deterrence. Jonathan couldn't help but take a glance. He found that the two bodyguards were cultivators with Neutralizing Forces.

Not only that, a man in his fifties named Thomas Houghton sat beside Dragon King. Thomas was dressed in white. He was Dragon King's most trusted man and advisor.

In fact, he was a Nascent Soul fighter. However, he was more like a friend to Dragon King now.

On the coffee table that was in front of Dragon King, a beautiful lady in a gown was brewing coffee. She looked pretty and elegant.

As soon as Jonathan and Amber entered, Dragon King and Thomas stood up at once. Dragon King welcomed them with a smile. "I didn't expect to see Ms. Johnson at such a late hour. Otherwise, I would have sent someone to pick you up."

"Dragon King, you sound like you're not welcoming me!" Amber responded with a smirk.

"Of course not! It's my honor to have you here," replied Dragon King with a smile again.

"Thank you! Then it's my honor to be here too!" Amber replied.

Seeing that, Jonathan came forward too. He greeted Dragon King at once, "Greetings, Dragon King."

The latter stared at Jonathan and flashed him a warm smile. He patted Jonathan on the shoulder and replied, "Mr. Lawson is so young and talented. I have heard about your name for a long time."

Hearing that, Jonathan quickly answered, "Pardon me for my lack of manners. I should have come to visit you earlier."

Nonetheless, Dragon King just laughed when he heard that. He invited them in and said, "Mr. Lawson and Ms. Johnson, please have a seat."

With that, Jonathan and Amber took their seats opposite him.

The pretty lady in a gown proceeded to serve coffee to everyone.

Jonathan was concerned about Winnie, and he asked directly, "Dragon King, you told me you have the bone marrow match for Winnie. May I know..."

However, as soon as Dragon King heard him, his smile faded away, and it seemed that his body was quivering.

Both Jonathan and Amber looked at Dragon King nervously.

However, Dragon King didn't speak. Instead, he turned to Thomas and said, "Thomas, why don't you tell them?"

Thomas nodded. "Sure. Indeed, we have the bone marrow match for Winnie, and she could take it for transplant at any time."

Hearing that, Jonathan and Amber were overjoyed.

“Dragon King, please help us. Winnie is just a kid. Saving one life is like saving the entire world. We will remember your kindness if you help us!” Amber said.

Nonetheless, Dragon King lowered his head to take a sip of coffee silently.

Suddenly, the atmosphere was strange.

Jonathan and Amber looked at each other and felt as if something terrible was about to happen.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Johnson, we would like to offer help to Winnie too. But you must sign this first,” Thomas replied. Then he turned to the bodyguards behind him and instructed, “Bring it over!”

Immediately, the bodyguard took out a document from behind.

After that, Thomas handed the document to Jonathan.

Jonathan and Amber were dumbfounded. However, the former still reached out his hand to receive the document.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 110

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 110– A Sense Of Security

Jonathan opened the document, and Amber stared at it from the side.

After taking a good look at the document, their expressions changed.

The document was a liability waiver form, which content claimed that Jonathan was voluntarily participating in the Golden Sword Tournament until the tournament was over. The form also mentioned if there were any accidental deaths during the battles in the tournament, no one would be taking responsibility for that.

To sum it up, the document was basically forcing Jonathan to take part in the Golden Sword Tournament.

“It’s from Strikezone Martial Arts.” Amber quickly understood the situation. The veins on her forehead bulged with anger. “How despicable of them to go back on their words. I’m calling Grandpa.”

“Amber!” Jonathan immediately stopped her, but his expression was gloomy too. He then said, “It’s useless. Now that they’ve used Dragon King to do this, it’s clear that they don’t want to go against your grandfather openly, so it’s pointless for you to look to him for help in this since they will never admit to their actions.”

Amber was startled upon hearing that. She grabbed Jonathan's hand and said, "Let's go. You can't sign the document."

Jonathan sat there, still, as he looked at Dragon King and said, "Dragon King, I'm sure you didn't get a say in this, did you? You're just doing this as a favor for someone else. Is it safe to assume that they won't be giving me the match for Winnie's bone marrow transplant if I refuse to sign this document?"

Dragon King smiled grimly and said, "You're right. I'm only here to watch you sign the papers. Someone will get in touch with you on the other aspects."

Jonathan fell silent.

At that moment, many thoughts ran through his mind.

He knew Strikezone Martial Arts must have done something to Winnie, but he could not figure out what they had done. However, without a doubt, he knew Winnie's death was inevitable if he refused to compromise on this.

Jonathan had many plans in his mind, but none of his plans could make Strikezone Martial Arts submit to him. He had no way to avenge Leonardo because this fight was already beyond the man.

Meanwhile, he could not interrogate Strikezone Martial Arts about this, nor could he reveal the truth to anyone else. He had no evidence against them, and Strikezone Martial Arts were smart enough to hide their tracks this time.

What do I do now? What do I do?

It was apparent that Strikezone Martial Arts was out to kill him this time, and Jonathan knew he would die if he joined the Golden Sword Tournament.

However, if he refused to sign the liability waiver form right now, he would be risking Winnie's life.

Jonathan was stuck in a dilemma.

Amber looked at Jonathan with an even more anxious heart. She did not want to see Winnie suffer, but she did not want Jonathan to be in danger too. This time, she wished Jonathan could be a little more selfish with his decision. But then, she knew it better than anyone else that Jonathan was never a selfish person. Otherwise, she would not have cared for him this much.

Sure enough, after a moment of hesitation, Jonathan looked at Dragon King. He looked so exhausted if he had exerted all his strength to finally come up with his decision. "All right. Please give me a pen. I'll sign the form."

“Jonathan!” Amber cried out anxiously. She blocked in front of Jonathan and looked at him with pleading eyes. “Please don’t sign it. Can’t you just leave this place with me? Please. I’m begging you.”

Jonathan smiled faintly. His smile was a little bleak and helpless. “I wish I could leave too, but I don’t think I can let an innocent child die because of me. If I were this heartless, you would have died long ago.”

Amber knew what he meant. If Jonathan were such a selfish guy, she would have been killed by Felicia in the haunted house back then.

Dragon King told Thomas to get a pen for Jonathan. Jonathan took over the pen and signed his name with a flourish. After signing the document, he stood up and said, “Dragon King, now that I’ve signed the form, please pass the message along and tell whoever’s behind this that I’ll be joining the Golden Sword Tournament. Also, tell them to treat Winnie as soon as possible. If something terrible happens to Winnie, don’t blame me for what I’ll be doing next.”

Having said that, Jonathan turned around and was about to leave.

However, Dragon King immediately stood up and called out, “Mr. Lawson.”

Jonathan was startled, and he turned around to look at Dragon King.

The latter bowed slightly and said, “I have so much respect for you. Take care!”

Jonathan was stunned for a moment, but he did not say anything about that and left the café.

Amber quickly followed behind Jonathan.

It did not take long for them to leave King’s Club.

Amber drove the car. She did not know what to say as she knew she could not blame Jonathan for signing the form.

The car sped away as the two of them remained silent with complicated thoughts swirling in their minds.

Sometime later, Amber suddenly pulled over the car at a relatively empty road. Due to the sudden impact, both of them jerked forward.

Amber looked at Jonathan with her reddened eyes. Tears welled up in her eyes as she asked, “Why are you always protecting others by putting your own life at risk?”

Jonathan smiled wryly at that. He stared at the street lamp ahead of them, and his gaze was somewhat distant. After a while, he said, "Amber, I do fear death, and I'm not trying to become a great man. I've never thought of myself as a great and mighty man either, and frankly, I wish to steer clear from being that."

Amber asked, "Then why did you sign the form? Strikezone Martial Arts can't do anything to you if you refuse to sign it."

Jonathan sighed and said, "I'm only doing this for a sense of security."

Amber froze and stared at him. She suddenly could understand how Jonathan felt about this.

Jonathan continued saying, "Strikezone Martial Arts had humiliated themselves before me, and they're determined to get rid of me this time. Their intention is clear, and I know Winnie won't be the only sacrifice if I don't compromise. It could be you, Jennifer, or Yasmin next. They will not give up until I play along, and they're smart enough to hide their tracks so that I won't get a chance to reason with them. But, of course, they won't admit that they are behind this either."

Amber was exasperated. "Are you saying that you can only let them manipulate you and kill you?"

A cold glint flashed across Jonathan's eyes as he said, "That's not entirely true. I'm not a pushover, and I won't let them drive me to the edge again and again without fighting back, so they're wrong if they think I'm too weak to fight against them."

Amber's eyes lit up with hope when she saw how determined Jonathan looked. "Does this mean you've come up with a plan? Are you getting the young man back this time?"

The young man she referred to was none other than Kieran.

Jonathan shook his head. "Kiki won't be of much help because he's no match for that guy either. He doesn't have the protection your grandfather begged for, so I won't let him come here to die."

"What is your plan then?" Amber got curious.

There was something devious in Jonathan's eyes. "Since they've put in so much effort in preparing the Golden Sword Tournament, it's obvious that they will manipulate the tournament to kill me during the battles. But then, you should know that they're always hiding in the dark. So if I were to plant some of my people in the tournament and take control instead, they would no longer be able to manipulate the results."

Amber was enlightened after hearing this. She grinned widely. "That's right. Why didn't I think of this? As long as you keep them away from manipulating the tournament, you'd

be able to survive the battles too.” She had to admit Jonathan was indeed smart to come up with such a simple yet effective measure to deal with the situation.

Amber then had a troubled look on her face and asked, “Who should we get help from to take over the control of the tournament? Edgar is behind this, and it’s hard for any outsiders to try to interfere.”

Jonathan sank deep into his thoughts. “We need a highly respected figure in the martial arts field if we wish to take this initiative. However, it’s no easy feat to find someone like this, and I think not even your grandfather can achieve this.”

Amber was unconvinced. “No way. There isn’t anyone that my grandfather can’t convince to join forces with us unless they are sick of living.”

Her words made Jonathan grin wryly. “Martial artists are known for their bad temper, and they will never bow down to anyone, especially the authorities. So if we are to find a highly respected martial artist, we should be more prepared that their temper will only be worse. Now, do you understand why I said not even your grandfather can do this?”

Amber fretted. “Then what should we do? You got me happy over nothing.”

Jonathan felt warm to see Amber showing that much concern for him. He was moved.

“I do have an idea.” Jonathan smiled. “The Golden Sword Tournament this time is different from the past, as everyone is becoming more reliant on advanced technology. I guess they will be using computers to decide on the candidates for each round. We can find some hackers to hack into the tournament’s website and manipulate the candidates ourselves by then. Suppose they weren’t using computers to decide on the candidates, we could then persuade all the candidates to protest against this by claiming that it was shady of the organizer to do this manually.”

Just like that, Jonathan had solved the difficult problem.

Amber could not help but praise, “That’s a great idea. I’ll look for a hacker then.”

Jonathan nodded. “You’ll have to find a great hacker to do this, or it will ruin our plan.”

“Don’t you worry. Although Strikezone Martial Arts is great in cultivating, they’re still rookies in using the internet. I’ll find us a group of professional hackers,” assured the woman.

Jonathan was confident in Amber, and he did not say much about that.

At that point, it was three in the morning, and it was quiet everywhere.

Amber did not feel sleepy, so she suggested to Jonathan, “Let’s get a drink at a pub.”

Jonathan smiled bitterly. "I hadn't slept for the past two days. Why don't we drink at your place so that I can go to sleep right after?"

"That works too."

Amber then spun the steering wheel around to drive them back to her place.

Along their way, Jonathan got a call from Jennifer.

Before he could say anything after answering the phone, Jennifer asked in a cold tone, "Where are you?"

Jonathan was a little flustered. He glanced at Amber seated next to him and said to the phone, "I'm outside."

Amber noticed the strange look in Jonathan's expression, and she got curious. "Who is that over the phone?"

Jennifer happened to hear her saying that.

In an instant, Jennifer felt her anger and sorrow exploding within her. She exclaimed, "Jonathan, I was wrong about you. How dare you flirt around when Winnie's life is still at stake! You're really a heartless man!" She ended the call right after saying that without giving Jonathan any chance to explain himself.