

## Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 131

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 131-“It’s all right. Bring it on. It will at most make me feel as if I’m bitten by a dog, I guess,” Polly said.

Upon hearing that, Jonathan felt a little discouraged. “Come on. Polly, can’t you at least let me enjoy this?”

Letting out a chuckle, Polly responded, “All right. I was just teasing you.” Jonathan felt much relieved to see her laughing again.

She then fixed her gaze on Jonathan and stated, “You may start now.”

Under her gaze, Jonathan became shy. “Polly, can you close your eyes?”

Polly closed her eyes as she was told.

Her lips looked captivating under the moonlight. Jonathan could no longer hold back his desire. Climbing over, he immediately snaked his arm around Polly’s waist.

At that moment, he could feel Polly shuddering under his touch. It was obvious that she felt nervous about this.

He did not dare to drag this any longer, and he abruptly pressed a kiss to Polly’s lips, causing the woman to widen her eyes in panic.

She subconsciously wanted to shove Jonathan away, but the man’s embrace around her was too tight for her to resist.

Polly felt disgusted at Jonathan’s actions, as she was somewhat reminded of what had happened during her childhood.

Suddenly, Jonathan reached his tongue inside her mouth.

A... A deep kiss!

Instantly, Polly’s mind went blank.

The kiss was long, and Polly soon felt the space around her spinning.

After a long while, Jonathan finally let go of Polly.

Polly's cheeks were flushed, evidently shy.

Initially, Jonathan wanted to tease her about her reaction, but he felt sorry for her instead. "Polly, this is the best I can do. You don't have to thank me."

Suddenly, Polly leaped down and landed swiftly. She sat there with her legs crossed and shut her eyes.

At that moment, Jonathan felt something was weird about her.

This is an evolving progress.

Before he kissed Polly, she was like a blank paper about romantic relationships. After kissing her, she seemed to have understood something about a romantic relationship, and she seemed to have gotten rid of the traumatic experience she had when she was a child. In other words, it was as if a child who had never been injected before would develop a fear for needles, thinking that an injection would be excruciating. Then, after getting an injection, the child would realize that injections were not as terrifying and painful as they had imagined.

Thus, it was safe to say that Polly was not that disgusted about men anymore.

However, it did not take long for Polly to return to being a blank paper again, which also meant that Polly was now in the third stage in life, where she was back to the basics.

Not too long after, there were changes in Polly's body again—the changes of aura.

There was a vast aura around her, which had not only infected the plants around her but also Jonathan.

This was also Polly's force field.

Jonathan's force field was the Great Sage Seal, which could make him destroy everything that stood in his way.

Polly's force field was an aura similar to the Heavenly Law, which was

ruthless and irresistible.

This was a terrifying force field, and it was much more powerful than Jonathan's.

Therefore, Polly had finally stepped into the Nascent Soul at that moment. There was a holy and clean aura around her, circulating air of innocence while also eliminating the turbid air.

Polly began to reform her vitality, and she succeeded an hour later.

Opening her eyes again, Polly stood up. She could barely hide the excitement in her eyes.

Jonathan also leaped down and remarked excitedly, "Polly, congratulations on finally achieving the breakthrough! Judging by your force field that resembles the Heavenly Law, I'm sure your achievements in the future will be unparalleled!"

It was not a flattery as Jonathan was telling the truth.

They looked at each other and smiled.

Finally, they could be at ease about the match the following day. Although the two of them had just achieved the Nascent Soul, they had already accumulated a lot from before. Once they had reached a breakthrough, they could level up their cultivation at a terrifying speed.

It was as if an elementary kid was going for an exam after spending the last ten years studying. By then, the kid's foundation of knowledge would be more than enough for him to feel at ease to advance to middle school education.

With that, Jonathan and Polly headed back.

At two o'clock in the morning, Jonathan sent Polly back to Pearl Hotel in Jipsdale. He planned to head to Falbriand Hotel later to find Jennifer, but he ran into Amber instead in the corridor.

Amber had not gone to sleep yet as she was waiting for Jonathan.

Jonathan did not dare mention that he wanted to find Jennifer either because

he did not want Amber scolding him. Seeing that Jonathan looked lively, Amber quickly asked if he was feeling better.

Jonathan then revealed to her that he and Polly had already achieved the breakthrough. There was nothing for them to worry about for the match the following day.

Amber was happy to hear that. Heaving a sigh of relief, she felt much of her tension relieved. Then she let out a yawn and uttered, "I'm sleepy. You should go get some rest and conserve more energy for tomorrow."

Jonathan was slightly touched by that. "Sure. You go get some sleep too."

With that, Amber turned around and returned to her room.

Jonathan also went back to his room. When he was inside, he took out his phone right after. There were three missed calls and a text message from Jennifer asking what had happened to him.

Returning the call, he explained everything to Jennifer. He also told her he wanted to come to her room. However, Jennifer said over the phone, "It's getting late now. You should get some rest. I'm tired too. Bye." With that, she ended the call.

Jonathan felt helpless, and he could tell by Jennifer's tone that she was mad at him.

It was indeed wrong of him to flake on her that night, so he could understand her being angry at him.

Thinking about that, Jonathan was too flustered to go to her. He was also feeling exhausted. Thus, he lay in bed without taking a shower and soon drifted off to sleep.

The next morning, Jonathan was awakened by his phone's ringtone, indicating an incoming message.

Taking his phone, he saw a text message from Jennifer, which wrote: Jonathan, I'm not coming to watch your final match. Instead, I'll be preparing a celebratory feast at home for you. Don't be distracted. Also, I'm not mad at you. Remember, your victory today will be the most fantastic present for me.

Jonathan smiled at the message. Setting his phone aside, he went back to bed.

The sun that day was particularly dazzling.

It was also the last day of the Golden Sword Tournament. After the intense battles over the past couple of days, only a few fighters were left for the final day.

The last elimination match was held today, and this was also the cruelest battle of the tournament.

Strikezone Martial Arts was all geared up, whereas Jonathan and Polly were also in high spirits.

This was a battle between the strongest.

At noon, the audience was all seated in the stadium. Jonathan's group also got seated as well.

Jonathan's group then learned the results from last evening's battle, where Leonardo had defeated three experts.

So far, there were twelve experts yet to be eliminated from the tournament, including Jonathan, Polly, Jareth, Leonardo, Micah, Syllas Lawrence, and more.

The huge screen started flickering wildly.

This time, it was the battle between Jonathan and Micah.

Micah was Morgan's son, and the latter was seated among the spectators. Morgan had high hopes for his son.

Also, Jessica called Micah her uncle. It was enough evidence to prove that they were close.

Right after Jonathan stood up, Jessica immediately grabbed his hand and whispered into his ear. He could smell her sweet scent from this distance; her scent was enough to intoxicate a man.

However, her words were the complete opposite of her sweet scent. “Jonathan, don’t you dare harm my Uncle Micah.”

Hearing that, Jonathan laughed. “Sure. I’ll hold back my strength against your dear uncle. But then, what happens if your uncle decides to kill me?”

Jessica did not know what to say. She was clearly caught in a dilemma, as she did not want Micah to be in trouble, nor would she want Jonathan to be in danger. Thus, she struggled to find the right words to say.

Jonathan noticed her eyes reddening as she looked conflicted. He realized he had gone overboard with his teasing. However, at the same time, he was also moved by that. Pinching Jessica’s cheeks lightly, he smiled. “Silly girl, don’t worry. I will hold back against your uncle, and I won’t let him hurt me, either.”

With that said, he stepped onto the stage.

Jonathan would not have the confidence to promise Jessica this if this had happened a day before. However, he was now a Nascent Soul. It would be a piece of cake for him to defeat Micah.

In the ring, Jonathan and Micah stood across from each other.

Jonathan’s gaze was as gentle as the spring breeze, and he looked harmless. Micah could not assess Jonathan’s cultivation from afar.

If others could not see through his cultivation, that would mean that Jonathan was already a Nascent Soul

Being an experienced man in battles, Micah soon realized that, and his eyes flickered a little. “Master Lawson, are you perhaps already a Nascent Soul?”

“I was lucky enough to have reached the breakthrough yesterday, Master Hayes,” the other man responded.

Upon hearing that, Micah smiled wryly. “It seems inevitable for me to be eliminated today.” He paused before continuing, “But that doesn’t mean I’m admitting defeat. Standing on this battle ring is our fate as fighters. If the other masters did not admit defeat during the previous battles, I’m not in the right place to surrender, either.”

Jonathan smiled. "Bring it on, then, Master Hayes!"

Micah's eyes flickered, and he immediately made a move.

His moves were swift, and a gust of wind swept over following his movements. Right after, he reached out his Tuna Slam and struck it toward Jonathan's chest.

His Tuna Slam enabled him to move as swiftly as the tuna in the seas, and his speed was as fast as a bolt of lightning. The attack was also accompanied by a strong and indestructible spiraling force.

Even so, Jonathan remained calm at Micah's attack. Then, all of a sudden, he made a move, and it was the Veins Cutting Palm.

The Veins Cutting Palm was immaculate, with unrivaled precision.

Taken aback, Micah quickly retracted his arm.

"I'm sorry, Master Hayes!" Jonathan exclaimed before stepping forward and throwing his Hammer Fist at Micah's abdomen.

The Hammer Fist was incredibly flawless. Micah swiftly retreated, but his dodge was still a little too late. Left with no choice, he could only use his Heart Crushing Punch to block the attack.

With a loud crashing sound, their fists collided.

Forced to retreat three whole steps backward, Micah felt his vitality going out of control.

Jonathan had used his Nascent Soul strength in his fists, and his attack was so sudden that no one could possibly block it.

"Master Hayes, thank you," said Jonathan. He did not intend to continue with his attacks.

Micah knew very well that Jonathan had held back his strength against him. Besides that, he was aware that he would only be humiliating himself in public if he continued fighting Jonathan.

Thus, he clasped his fists and uttered, "Master Lawson, I hereby admit that I've been defeated." With that, he walked down the ring.

This was undoubtedly Jonathan's victory.

In the spectators' seat, Morgan had to admit that Jonathan's growth and improvement were incredibly fast.

Meanwhile, Jonathan returned to his seat.

Grinning at him, Jessica stated, "That's more like it."

Jonathan smiled at that but did not say anything. To him, family and friends were the most important.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 132-The huge screen continued flickering and blurring incessantly.

Right then, Leonardo was also seated among the spectators in the stadium. As such, he could naturally see Jonathan's improvement. A gleam of excitement flashed across his eyes, and an infinite urge to battle surged within him for no reason other than the fact that the man finally had the right to garner his respect at that very moment.

His anticipation of the impending battle mounted to epic proportions.

In truth, Leonardo was also an outstanding figure. He was inordinately arrogant and was extremely formidable among his peers.

Therefore, he would never be afraid of Jonathan.

At long last, the huge screen stilled.

Next was a duel between two other elite fighters, and it was no more than a brawl in Jonathan's eyes.

Three consecutive duels after that were between other elite fighters as well.

In the fourth round, Polly was pitted against Jareth.

The instant Jonathan saw that, fear struck him.

Jareth was a veteran Nascent Soul expert, and though Polly had also attained Nascent Soul, Jonathan was still worried about her.



Surprisingly, Polly appeared exceedingly peaceful then. Her Heavenly Aura enabled her to remain fearless in the face of all danger.

“Be careful, Polly,” Jonathan stated.

Polly inclined her head imperceptibly before heading toward the ring.

Likewise, Jessica and the others went into a tizzy. Yasmin could not help asking Jonathan, “Can Polly win?”

After all, Jareth’s capabilities were engraved in everyone’s minds.

In fact, it would be no exaggeration to say that he was a god of war.

Jonathan could not answer her for sure, so he merely replied, “There’s a fifty-fifty odds of her winning. Just watch patiently.”

Yasmin nodded and did not ask any further.

In the ring, Polly and Jareth stood across from each other.

As the neon lights above the ring shone down, the ring resembled a vast, white canvas.

Jareth wore a white cassock that rendered him as white as snow. He looked just like those supreme monastics in television shows.

Polly, on the other hand, was dressed in red sports attire. She gave off an elegant and unique aura.

She looked at Jareth expressionlessly.

Jareth did the same. Slightly surprised, he remarked, “I didn’t expect you to have attained Nascent Soul overnight. You’re indeed worthy of me fighting this duel.”

With a faint smile, Polly countered, “So, you have full confidence in winning, Master Sullivan?”

“Since my debut in the martial arts world, I’ve fought hundreds of battles without losing a single one. Although you’re also a Nascent Soul now, you’re

still not my match,” he replied placidly.

Chuckling softly, Polly riposted, “There’s a first time for everything. Master Sullivan, you can never remain undefeated forever.”

“In that case, let’s see which of us will win,” Jareth returned coldly.

Polly did not yak with him any longer, exclaiming, “Sure!”

Just then, the bell rang.

At once, Jareth’s aura burst forth, so strong that it was overwhelming. It was a murderous intent so devastating that it permeated the entire ring and caused goosebumps to rise all over everyone present.

If one were to close one’s eyes at that instant, one would feel that he had morphed into a ruthless murderer.

That was his force field.

Every single Nascent Soul had their own force field.

Below the stage, his master’s senior, Yasir, was watching the duel.

As soon as Jareth made his move, he unleashed his ultimate Nascent Soul technique — Soaring Punch.

Like a cannonball soaring into the sky, Soaring Punch was tantamount to smashing the sky with a single punch.

The power of that punch was so strong that it was beyond imagination.

When he dueled with Hector previously, he did not unleash Soaring Punch, for ultimate techniques were generally used under desperate circumstances only. Yet, he utilized it right at the beginning when he was facing off Polly. That made it evident that he treated her as an opponent who was evenly matched with him.

At the same time, Polly unleashed her Heavenly Aura.

In the blink of an eye, an expansive aura burst forth from her. In that instant,

everyone felt she was God, the ultimate ruler over all creation. Her will took precedence, and she could destroy everything.

Before her, they could not help feeling resigned to their fates.

In the face of Jareth's Soaring Punch, Polly was like a willow that went with the breeze. All of a sudden, she unleashed Antelope Rhythm.

The space in front of Jareth abruptly became vacant as she seemingly disappeared into thin air.

Truth be told, Jareth's murderous force field was impressive, but it could not control Polly's force field at all. After all, Polly's Heavenly Aura encompassed murderous feelings. For that reason, she was a natural in her element right then.

On the contrary, Jareth was one of the ones who was enveloped within her Heavenly Aura. His movements were all in the palm of her hand.

That achievement of Polly's was something that was even beyond Jonathan. That was why he said that her achievements in the future would be immeasurable.

In a flash, Polly darted to Jareth's back. Then, her hands shot out like a snake and grabbed the back of his head without warning.

Sensing a bolt of pain at the back of his head, Jareth immediately tilted his head and dodged.

Grasping air, Polly swiftly aimed for Jareth's ears instead.

Jareth exhaled deeply and manipulated his ears right away. As he did so, his ears promptly plastered against his face like a Coupari cat.

Once again, Polly failed to grab him. Nonetheless, she remained calm and unruffled. That said, she did not stop but continued making a grab for the hair above the man's ear.

When she succeeded, she would instantly yank with all her might so that he would be assailed by utter agony.

She kept unleashing ultimate technique after ultimate technique, her moves so stealthy that one could not guard against them.

Jareth snorted, his left shoulder drooping suddenly while his right shoulder shot up like an arrow, aiming right at the vein in her hand.

Abruptly, Polly's body rose up. She, too, snorted and geared up to unleash Amida Punch.

Like God's hand descending from heaven, she punched her hand downward.

Jareth wailed inwardly, for he had never expected her to have mastered such top-notch techniques. He tried his best to vary his moves, yet he was suppressed at every turn.

During the critical juncture, he streaked forward and rolled before he leaped up at lightning speed.

Unfortunately, the sound of the wind cutting through the air sounded behind him before he could even turn around as Polly pursued him.

Gritting his teeth, he swiveled around like a snake and swept his leg back in an arc.

At the same time, he was finally face to face with her. Alas, he still had no opportunity to get to his feet.

Ever since the two of them dueled, Polly had been having the upper hand at every turn, subverting everyone's expectations.

In the face of his vicious leg sweep, she did not bother dodging at all. Instead, she countered by shooting her leg out as well.

Bang! Bang!

Their two legs collided, yet the sound of metals crashing pierced the air.

Due to an angle problem, Jareth could not unleash his full strength. However, the same could not be said of Polly.

This time, the two of them were finally about equally matched.

Tragically, Jareth still had not the opportunity to stand up.

Thus, he retaliated with Mantis Fist and Kung Fu Rebound Kick.

After the kick, Polly continued pressing her advantage.

She kicked out her legs as though it were never tiring, every single move lethal in nature.

Meanwhile, Jareth could only dodge pathetically.

In the end, he was forced to the edge of the ring. He rolled off the ring and propped his palms against the ground, swiftly leaping up again.

He had been dealing with her blows on his hands and knees, so that was truly a humiliation to him.

Just as he propelled himself up, though, Polly leaped up as well. When she came back down, she capitalized on the continuous momentum by bounding her feet off against the ground.

“Amida Punch!” She suddenly turned ferocious, the murderous intent in her Heavenly Aura bursting forth.

In a heartbeat, it felt as though the sky was falling down, an infinite pressure crashing down from above.

Seeing that, Jareth hastily unleashed his Soaring Punch.

Regretfully, it had lost its sting.

Bang! Bang! Jareth stumbled back several steps, his vitality scattering and brewing within him.

Quickly dashing forward, Polly unleashed her Amida Punch once more.

Bang! Bang!

Jareth abruptly flew backward and slammed heavily onto the ground.

Before he had the time to rebound, Polly charged over without warning, pouncing on him like a wolf on a lamb. Pinning him to the ground, she snapped his neck without any mercy.

In an instant, blood gushed out of Jareth's orifices, and he died on the spot without even the time to utter a final word.

For that duel, Polly won.

That was a result no one had ever expected. Ever since then, her name spread like wildfire in the martial arts world.

Below the stage, Leonardo had a rather strange look in his eyes.

Yasir, on the other hand, went as pale as a sheet. Jareth was his senior's best disciple, so it would be difficult for him to explain things upon his return when Jareth ended up perishing there.

Nevertheless, Polly did not care about all that. She headed straight back to her seat.

"You were incredible, Polly!" Jessica exclaimed sincerely no sooner had Polly sat down.

In response, Polly merely flashed her a faint smile without saying anything. Although she had just killed earlier, no murderous intent remained on her. Instead, she appeared calm and unruffled.

Turning his gaze on her, Jonathan later remarked, "Polly, you didn't have to kill him. Now that you did, I'm afraid that Strikezone Martial Arts will be holding a grudge against you."

A glimmer of frostiness flittered across Polly's eyes, and she admitted, "If there's an opportunity, I also want to kill Yasir. Strikezone Martial Arts is no ally of yours, and they've also long since been an enemy of mine. Every single member of theirs I kill translates to one less trouble in the future."

Jonathan knew he factored in a major part of her resolve to kill Jareth, and he could not help feeling touched.

By then, Amber and the others were already numb to the sight of death, and their endurance of gory scenes had improved significantly.

Right that moment, the screen stilled at the names of Jonathan and Leonardo.

Jonathan took a deep breath. Well, one can never run from destiny.

With that thought in mind, he got to his feet.

“Be careful. Leonardo’s fate is far better than Jareth’s, so don’t be careless,” Polly reminded.

Jonathan nodded in acknowledgment.

Amber and the others were equally concerned. “You’ll definitely win, right, Jonathan?” Amber queried.

Grinning at them, Jonathan replied, “I can’t bear to leave you all, so I’ll never allow anything to happen to me.”

His words had a wealth of warmth suffusing all three of them.

After saying that, Jonathan strode toward the ring without the slightest hesitation.

In the ring, Jonathan and Leonardo stood across from each other.

Leonardo wore white training attire, whereas Jonathan wore black training attire.

With them wearing colors on polar opposites, it appeared like a fateful duel.

In reality, it was Jonathan and Leonardo’s first meeting, but they had both battled each other countless times in the dark.

Leonardo once persecuted Jonathan, framing him and even forcing him to kneel and beg for mercy.

However, Jonathan never once gave in. Right then, they were finally standing in the ring, meeting in the fairest manner.

Leonardo was absolutely the charming type, the kind of person who was gentle yet possessed hidden edges.

As for Jonathan, he was undoubtedly the bright and cheerful type. When he beamed, he gave off an extraordinary sense of insouciance.

Nonetheless, that did not mean that he was truly foolish. He, too, had his bottom line and hidden edges.

At that moment, they were both staring at each other. Neither spoke, yet they sensed the surreal wonder of destiny. Initially, they were not acquainted with each other, but because of fate's machinations, they finally reached the point where only one of them could live.

Once again, Jonathan sensed the weight of the term "The Chosen One" and the terrifying might of the invisible hand of fate.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 133-Just then, the bell rang.

Jonathan and Leonardo immediately charged toward each other.

Leonardo's Nascent Soul force field was created as his strong desire to defy the odds surged within him. As he exuded a domineering aura, a strong spiritual imprint was produced. That spiritual imprint was Leonardo's ultimate fighting spirit.

He knew that his love for his aunt, Bianca, was forbidden and unaccepted by society. Hence, he felt that he could only have the right to be with her by the time when he had made great strides in cultivation and martial arts and become the best of the best.

Leonardo had a great ambition.

On the other hand, Jonathan's force field was the undefeatable Great Sage Force Field.

This force field would only become stronger when it was met with a powerful opposing force. Whoever dared to challenge, belittle, or pressure it would trigger the earth-shattering power of Great Sage Force Field.

Both force fields collided in an instant. Leonardo's Forbidden Force Field tried to overpower Jonathan's Great Sage Force Field. However, Jonathan's Great Sage Force Field soon gave out spirit that could shake the earth and tore Leonardo's force field apart.

The two had officially started their battle.

Just then, Leonardo stepped forward and used his Dragon's Fist.



As he charged forward, it was as if he had turned into a dragon with his two fists becoming dragon heads. His fists gained a sudden burst of energy. He started throwing numerous punches continuously at lightning speed at Jonathan.

Upon seeing that, Jonathan sidestepped in a relaxed manner and used his Antelope Rhythm. In the blink of an eye, he dodged Leonardo's Dragon's Fist. Swiftly, he swung around and leaped into the air.

"Great Sage Seal!" Jonathan immediately used the ultimate Nascent Soul technique.

In an instant, his palm, which was fortified with unfathomable power, shot toward Leonardo's head at breakneck speed.

Leonardo suddenly saw a shadow falling on his head, feeling as if the sky was about to fall down.

A gust of wind came toward him as the palm of Jonathan was about to land on him.

Leonardo did not take the move head-on. Instead, he used a special agility technique.

He learned that technique from Bianca, and it was called Shadow Step.

The moment he crossed his legs, he instantly appeared on the left side of Jonathan, causing Jonathan's Great Sage Seal to miss.

After that, Leonardo quickly took a step forward and used his Dragon's Fist once again. Each of his punches was more ferocious than his previous as the punches rained down and almost landed on Jonathan in a flash.

Immediately, Jonathan used Antelope Rhythm once again to dodge Leonardo's attacks while keeping a one-meter distance from the latter. After that, he took a deep breath.

Just then, Leonardo lunged toward him. His Dragon's Fist was still on the attack.

Face to face with Leonardo, Jonathan stood on the spot calmly and did not try to dodge the former's attack. At that moment, he was preparing himself to use his Spirit Fist. Without wasting a single second, he crouched down and unleashed a great force.

Bang! Bang!

He caught Leonardo's Dragon's Fist with lightning speed.

Then, the two continued to unleash six moves in the battle.

After the six moves, they were in a standoff.

Both of them were formidable opponents. They were at the same cultivation stage, and their tactics were similarly strong.

In order to determine a winner, one had to rely on flexibility to change and most importantly, luck.

When a Nascent Soul expert fighter fought against a weaker fighter, the Nascent Soul force field would be unmatched by any other tactic. However, when a Nascent Soul expert fighter met an opponent of the same level, its effectiveness decreased tremendously.

It was because a force field was actually just something like an aura and an illusion.

it was just like when Jonathan and Yasir faced off on the highway. When Jonathan overcame his fear, he was able to make his move against Yasir as well.

The fight between Jonathan and Leonardo had the crowd on the edge of their seats.

On the sidelines, Yasir knew that Leonardo could not afford to lose this match. There would not be any chance for him to bounce back.

Leonardo carried the weight of the world on his shoulders. His fame and fortune would be lost if he did not win this match.

After pausing for a moment, the two immediately attacked again.

Leonardo struck first. He used his Eagle's Ironclaw, intending to grab Jonathan's neck.

A cold glint appeared in Jonathan's eyes. He did not dodge that attack. Instead, he counterattacked by using Dragon Claw to grab Leonardo's wrist. At that moment, Leonardo's Eagle's Ironclaw changed as he put his fingers together, making his hands look like a hawk's beak as they charged ferociously at Jonathan's hand.

However, Jonathan's hand immediately retreated like an agile snake. This made Leonardo's attack miss.

At that moment, Leonardo and Jonathan looked as if they had turned into an eagle and a snake respectively. They were in a fight to the death.

Even people who did not know any martial arts could still feel the intensity of the battle.

Leonardo attacked continuously with his previous technique, but Jonathan could dodge all of them agilely. Sometimes, Jonathan would retaliate, but Leonardo could escape his attacks as well. The two fought with lightning speed. Suddenly, Jonathan used his Mongrel Attack.

Leonardo was ready for the attack, so he used Kung Fu Rebound Kick to counter it.

For the next few attacks, the two fought with extreme caution. Neither of them had an upper hand over their opponent.

It was a nerve-wracking battle. Usually, fighters would already be exhausted at that point.

Their movements were not tiring. It was the stress on their mental strength that would make them feel fatigued.

One careless mistake, and one of them would meet his demise.

Currently, Jonathan and Leonardo had nothing else on their minds as they only thought of ways to defeat one another.

They had the same cultivation stage, so the true competition was in the strategies they used.

Leonardo was deemed a prodigy from a young age.

On the other hand, Jonathan was the king in combat strategy. He was never afraid of anyone who had the same level as him because he had confidence in his combat strategy.

The tension of the battle heightened exponentially. If they were able to pick out the smallest loose end in their opponent, the chances of them winning would skyrocket.

Just then, Jonathan stepped forward and launched another attack. He used Rolling Thunder Punch to aim at Leonardo's abdomen.

However, Leonardo would not give in that easily. He tilted his body and threw a punch at the joint of Jonathan's arm.

Grunting in pain, Jonathan suddenly changed his Rolling Thunder Punch into Dragon Claw. His entire arm turned soft like a mystical snake before wrapping around Leonardo's arm. Once it could wrap completely around the opponent's arm, Jonathan could break Leonardo's arm immediately. Even if he had failed to break his arm, Jonathan's nails would still be able to leave deep scars on it.

The two had their own strategies to bait their opponent into making one wrong move.

Leonardo kept his cool. In the heat of the moment, his arm also turned soft and changed direction to charge toward Jonathan's arm.

With that, the two were entangled in a tight battle. They unleashed their powers at the same time.

Crack! Crack!

It sounded like the sound of metals colliding with each other.

However, neither managed to get the upper hand. Jonathan broke Leonardo's nails in half, but his arm was also left with a bloody wound.

At that moment, everyone held their breath.

Jonathan and Leonardo came to a pause once again.

“Ms. McDaniels, can Jonathan win this fight?” asked Amber.

Polly had her eyes fixed on the battle. She could not give a definite answer. “It’s still fifty-fifty. Jonathan has neither the advantage nor the disadvantage. Even a master of Destino Art won’t be able to tell who is going to win,” answered Polly.

Amber and the rest became extremely worried.

Suddenly, Leonardo stepped forward and used Rising Dragon Punch to attack Jonathan.

His fists charged forward like a vicious beast.

Jonathan’s heart skipped a beat. He did not expect Leonardo would start attacking so fiercely out of the blue. Besides, he was also slightly caught off guard by the sudden attack.

Jonathan immediately used Rolling Thunder Punch to counter his attack.

Unexpectedly, Leonardo had put his strong vitality into this punch.

Bang! Bang! The two fists meet. However, Jonathan’s vitality was overwhelmed by Leonardo’s vitality.

Jonathan could feel his vitality go into a frenzy as he took a few steps back.

Suddenly, a sign of defeat was shown in Jonathan.

Leonardo’s eyes lit up in excitement. In a flash, the vitality in his body was charged to the maximum, and his Forbidden Force Field was filled with his determination to destroy.

It looked as if he was about to win.

Leonardo ran forward and used Rising Dragon Punch.

Jonathan could not dodge his attack. Using Antelope Rhythm would only hasten his death.

When the opponent's fighting spirit skyrocketed and his movements become extremely smooth, any attempt at dodging would only mean a faster death for Jonathan.

But dealing with the attack head-on means death for me as well!

Thinking of that, Jonathan used Rolling Thunder Punch once again.

Bang!

Once again, he felt his vitality became unstable as he was knocked backward.

Upon seeing that, Amber and the rest including Polly had their hearts in their throats.

Meanwhile, Yasir let out a sigh of relief as he knew Leonardo had already won. There was no way Jonathan could turn the tables.

It was Jonathan's negligence that had led to that situation.

At the beginning of their battle, Jonathan and Leonardo started off by trying to overpower each other's force field. Both of them had given their all into the duel, and neither had the upper hand.

Then, they tried to battle using their techniques and strategies, which also did not work for them to determine the winner.

However, Jonathan did not expect Leonardo to go back to fighting him head-on with full force, causing him not to be able to react in time.

Jonathan kept retreating as Leonardo attacked like a vicious tiger with every punch of his stronger than the previous ones. In the blink of an eye, Jonathan was forced to the edge of the ring.

At that moment, Jonathan's only option was to get away from the ring and think of a plan.

In the past, Braxton had gotten off the ring and turned the tables.

It seemed like that was Jonathan's final and only option.

However, Polly had killed Jareth immediately when he jumped off the arena previously.

Will Leonardo show Jonathan mercy?

Amber and the girls were so frightened that they were covering their mouths. They were afraid to see the violence that was about to come.

However, Polly's eyes were lit up with excitement because Jonathan did not jump off the ring.

Instead, he suddenly turned around and infused all his vitality into an ultimate punch.

It was as if his punch had transformed into a lance.

His arm was the pole, and his fist was the head of the lance.

At that critical juncture, a surprise attack by Jonathan shocked everyone at the scene.

All of the people gasped in shock.

Jonathan unleashed his ultimate blow, Strike Back.

It was a technique taught by Hector. Jonathan had caught the perfect timing. When everyone thought the duel was over, he counterattacked with Strike Back unexpectedly.

Leonardo was in complete shock. It was too late for him to dodge the attack.

Strike Back charged with lightning speed toward his armpit.

If it were a real lance, Leonardo would have been dead.

However, Jonathan's arm was not a real lance, so Leonardo was given a chance to live. He immediately used Shadow Step to retreat and barely dodged Jonathan's Strike Back.

"Die!" It was at this moment that Jonathan's eyes lit up with rage.

His Great Sage Force Field burst out with tremendous power.

If the heaven is against me, I'll tear the sky apart.

With a heart full of determination, Jonathan lunged at Leonardo with all his vitality.

He then raised his hand and used Rolling Thunder Punch.

His fist was like the rolling thunder with everlasting vitality.

Bang!

Their fists met, and Jonathan's vitality and fighting spirit gave his punch enough strength to overpower Leonardo's punch.

Leonardo was forced to retreat three steps.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 134-Jonathan was following closely behind. His aura was truly frightening as he threw his Rolling Thunder Punch and Great Sage Seal toward Leonardo. Completely unable to defend himself, Leonardo could only retreat. At this moment, his vitality was so unstable that he wasn't able to control it anymore.

As Jonathan fired his skills continuously, Leonardo started bleeding from his orifices, and blood dripped down his brows.

It was because his vitality had surged too quickly in his body.

Finally, he came to the edge of the ring.

It was unfortunate for Leonardo, as he didn't know how to use the technique of Strike Back. Nonetheless, even if he did, Jonathan wouldn't have given him a chance to use it anyway.

However, at this moment, Leonardo would not let things end at the ring.

In the blink of an eye, he had moved three meters away using Shadow Step.

Seeing that, Jonathan immediately used his Antelope Rhythm to charge toward him.



As for Leonardo, he continued retreating using Shadow Step, as he needed to retreat to a certain distance away before striking back.

Jonathan was still going after Leonardo with a frightening aura, making sure Leonardo wouldn't escape from his grasp. It was a life or death moment. Jonathan would never let Leonardo have his way.

"Kneel!" Jonathan roared all of the sudden. He bolted toward Leonardo like the devil himself and sent the Great Sage Seal flying toward the latter.

Leonardo's vision darkened. His face hurt from the strong force that was rushing at him, and he couldn't even open his eyes due to the pain.

In that moment of crisis, he bent his body like a snake, avoiding Jonathan's Great Sage Seal.

After that, Leonardo tried to pierce Jonathan's chest and abdomen using his Sword Fingers.

Jonathan only snorted. Although his Great Sage Seal just missed, it turned into the Rolling Thunder Punch as it parried Leonardo's attacks.

Leonardo was slightly shocked. He had only taken one wrong step, and now the rest of his plans had failed as well. In every step he took, he was now being suppressed by Jonathan.

Leonardo knew that his Sword Fingers could never beat that punch. Thus, his fingers immediately shifted into the form of the mystical snakes, as he intended to circle Jonathan's arms.

Bang! Jonathan's fist shifted back into the Great Sage Seal again.

The Great Sage Seal broke through every barrier and slammed into Leonardo's chest.

Leonardo didn't even realize it when that happened, let alone defend himself from it.

He merely felt as if something had gone through his chest, crushing all his internal organs.

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, he looked at Jonathan in disbelief. Leonardo had not been sent flying by that force but was still rooted to his spot.

That was more terrifying than anything else, as it meant that the entirety of Jonathan's Great Sage Seal had been absorbed within Leonardo's body.

On the contrary, if a person was sent flying by a force, it meant most of the energy within that force was exhausted.

In a flash, Leonardo's organs were utterly destroyed, and he fell dead on the spot.

A look of disbelief was still frozen on his face during the moment of his death.

Perhaps he was thinking that he had lived a good life and was the master of his own fate, and thus, he couldn't quite accept that he was dying just like that.

Jonathan finally heaved a huge sigh of relief after that. This fight was truly a tough one and had used up almost all of his energy.

Now that Leonardo had finally died, he felt utterly exhausted and was completely drenched in sweat.

At this moment, all the martial artists present, including Yasir and Polly, were looking at Jonathan in a different light.

Not just that, but they even thought that he was a terrifying person because of how impressively he had planned the entire fight in advance.

Jonathan and Leonardo were actually on par with each other in terms of skills. However, Jonathan had faked a weakness, one which Leonardo fell for.

Jonathan had done it so flawlessly that even someone as smart as Leonardo was tricked.

After that, Jonathan won with a Strike Back and successfully killed Leonardo with one final move.

Jonathan went back to his seat after the match, as he really needed to rest.

The Golden Sword Tournament was still ongoing, and it was now the final round.

Soon, Polly got into the ring. Many martial artists surrendered when they saw her.

Thus, those who qualified for the final match turned out to be Polly and Jonathan.

All of the martial artists present felt that it was the real deal and the highlight of the tournament.

At this moment, Jonathan had stabilized his mental state.

Even in that condition, he still went into the ring and stood facing Polly.

In reality, the fame and glory of winning the Golden Sword from the Golden Sword Tournament were no longer important to Jonathan and Polly. They had already achieved their goal.

However, it was still a tournament, and it had its own rules and regulations that should be respected.

Although Jonathan and Polly could just forfeit the match, they would just be turning the tournament into a joke.

Just then, Jonathan crossed his arms and declared without hesitation, "I surrender!"

With that, he walked off the stage, making Polly the final winner.

That was because Jonathan knew that he would only have a thirty percent chance of winning even if he fought Polly. After all, she was truly terrifying with her Nascent Soul.

Even if they were to fight till the end, blood would still be shed, and the fight would surely be a brutal one.

The fight between Jonathan and Leonardo was one example. Even if Jonathan wanted to be merciful, he still could not avoid killing Leonardo, as he could not hold back in that sort of situation.

The only situation that would permit him to let his opponent go was if his opponent was significantly weaker than him.

With that, the Golden Sword Tournament finally came to an end.

Many skilled martial artists were defeated in this tournament, but many of them had learned something important from it as well. It was a tournament that truly promoted the martial arts of Chanaea.

It was already three in the afternoon when everyone walked out of the arena. The sun was shining brightly in the sky, but it wasn't scorching hot.

Such weather was really calming to the mind.

Polly and the rest of her group entered a Mercedes-Benz, with Donovan driving the car.

Amber and the other girls heaved a sigh of relief as well, and Amber suggested, "Let's have fun and celebrate!"

Of course, Polly and Jonathan agreed to it, as they did not want to ruin the mood.

As for Jessica, she was really interested in the Golden Sword that Polly had won and couldn't stop examining it.

Among them, Yasmin was the quietest. She was now feeling at ease, enjoying the peace with her eyes closed.

Just then, Jessica's phone rang.

Taking out her phone, she said before answering the call, "It's my granddad."

After that, she talked on the phone for about two minutes before announcing to everyone in the car, "My granddad wants to treat us all to a meal tonight."

Jonathan smiled. "We should let him since we haven't met your grandfather yet."

Amber and the others had no opinion on that.

“Let’s celebrate by ourselves first, then we’ll get a gift for Old Mr. Hayes before we visit him,” Jonathan continued.

Everyone was satisfied with the arrangement, and they all agreed.

Soon, they found a nice restaurant and were seated at their table. Jonathan started ordering some dishes.

Then all they had to do was wait for their food to be served. Amber then thought of something, asking, “Do you think the people from Strikezone Martial Arts would look for trouble again, Jonathan? They did lose a lot of members during this tournament.”

Polly replied, “I don’t think they would. Firstly, they don’t have an excuse to do so anymore. Since Edward already promised Old Mr. Johnson, he wouldn’t go back on his word like that or he wouldn’t be able to explain it to Old Mr. Johnson later. Second, Edward is an unfathomable guy, but he knows when to stop. They had failed to kill Jonathan no matter how many times they tried. It’s as if it’s God’s will, you know? Edward should know that if he continues with his act, the consequences would be dire. Well, since Edward is a businessman, he should know how to make wise choices.”

Jonathan agreed with what Polly said as well. Besides, he was no longer as unsettled as he used to be. After all, he was now a Nascent Soul cultivator and wouldn’t be easily killed.

Polly went on, “However, trouble might still be brewing your way, Jonathan.”

“What trouble?” Jonathan was quite stunned.

Polly replied, “Leonardo’s family background is quite something, and you’d killed him. He’s from a wealthy family in Yaleview, and he was the pride of the family. The Young family would surely come after you since you killed him.”

Jonathan’s head throbbed.

Ugh! These problems never seem to end!

However, he did not think he could be blamed for Leonardo’s death. How could he have held back against Leonardo in that situation? He would only be causing his own death.

Amber and the other girls furrowed their brows as well.

Polly then said, "Perhaps this is the life of the Chosen One. If you were safe all the time, then you wouldn't have been the Chosen One, eh?"

Jonathan was dumbstruck, thinking that fate was scary yet fantastical at the same time.

"Whatever! I'll take on anyone who comes after me!" Jonathan didn't want to think about it any further.

"I don't think you'll feel that way when you hear the news that I'm about to tell you." At that moment, a voice sounded.

It belonged to Mabel. Clad in a beautiful black dress, she looked graceful and elegant like a blooming flower.

Jonathan and Polly had similar odd expressions on their faces. Despite being Nascent Soul cultivators, they hadn't felt Mabel's presence when she approached them.

What the f\*ck? What cultivation stage is this woman at?

Amber was scowling as well when she saw Mabel. "Are you here just to make sarcastic remarks, Ms. Sandler?"

Mabel smiled but made no retort. In fact, she liked how Amber was always clear on how she felt toward another person. "Don't blame me for not helping Jonathan, Amber. It was for his own good. Just ask him yourself. Do you think he would still be here if it weren't for me?"

Amber looked at Jonathan with a confused expression.

Jonathan smiled wryly. "The reason why Mabel did not help me was so that I would have a breakthrough when I tackled the dangerous situation myself. She helped me a lot, Amber. We should be thanking her."

Amber was embarrassed now, and her face immediately became flushed.

Polly smiled and said, "Hello, Ms. Sandler. Nice to meet you."

It was actually Polly and Mabel's first time meeting each other.

Mabel smiled in return as she reached out her hand, shaking Polly's. "Congratulations on reaching the stage of a Nascent Soul, Ms. McDaniels. You will one day top us all."

Mabel wasn't trying to be respectful. She was simply saying the truth. With Mabel's cultivation level and status, she didn't need to be respectful toward anyone.

Polly replied mildly, "Thank you for your kind words."

Jonathan spoke up as well. "I don't think you're here to reminisce about the past, are you, Mabel? Has something happened?"

Mabel then nodded and replied, "You're right, but this isn't the place to discuss it, and it's best to not let anyone else know about it as well. Yasmin, Jessy, Amber, I think it's best that you do not know about this since you're not martial artists."

All three of them understood that, but they still couldn't help but worry.

Mabel suggested, "Let's discuss this in the car, shall we?"

Both Jonathan and Polly nodded in agreement, and soon, the three of them walked out of the restaurant.

There was a Maybach almost the size of a tank parked outside the restaurant.

Mabel entered the car, followed by Jonathan and Polly.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 135-After getting into the Maybach, Jonathan instantly observed the interior of the vehicle. Many computers and equipment were installed, making the interior look like a mini operating base.

Jonathan was amazed as he remarked, "Wow! This set-up looks like movie props."

Mabel ignored Jonathan's comment and explained, "This place is soundproof, so it's safe for us to talk."

After looking at Mabel's solemn expression, Jonathan realized the severity of the issue, and he turned serious as well.

As for Polly, she was stern as usual.

Mabel glanced at Jonathan and said, "I called you here today because I want you to make early preparations, Jonathan. I'll have you know the mistake you committed today was way worse than the one against Strikezone Martial Arts."

Jonathan felt confused. Huh? What is she talking about?

Polly was just as puzzled.

"Just get to the point, Mabel." Jonathan rubbed his nose irritatingly and asked, "What's going on?"

Mabel answered, "You should never have killed Leonardo today! Now that he's dead, the Young family isn't going to let you go."

Jonathan said grimly, "Only one of us could be allowed to survive in the arena. Since we both went into the battlefield, we should have been prepared to die in battle as well. Even if the Young family is as unreasonable as Strikezone Martial Arts, I won't be at their mercy."

"I know what kind of person you are. You're not afraid of the Young family or anyone else, for that matter. However, the Young family is not your biggest threat," Mabel said.

Jonathan and Polly were utterly confounded as Jonathan inquired, "It isn't?"

"Although your life-and-death battle with Leonardo was fair, the Young family would never admit their defeat. They'd surely think of a plan to end you. The Young family members are mostly business executives and entrepreneurs, so their combat skills are not as strong as Strikezone Martial Arts. It would be difficult for them to kill you. The person I'm warning you about is Leonardo's aunt, Bianca," Mabel clarified.

Jonathan had heard from Mabel about Leonardo and Bianca's forbidden relationship before. He was rather against such a twisted relationship, as he felt it was completely against the laws of nature and humanity. After all, humanity could only maintain its order because of principles and virtues.

In life, one could not do whatever they pleased.



Jonathan would approve of their relationship if they were not blood-related, but Bianca was Leonardo's aunt.

However, none of this was Jonathan's concern, as it had nothing to do with him. He was against that kind of relationship, but he would not make fun of them behind their backs.

More importantly, Jonathan only was unclear about something. Is Bianca a really capable person? Why would she be my biggest threat?

Thus, he asked, "Is Bianca powerful?"

"Bianca is a cultivator at the Nascent Soul level." Mabel paused before continuing, "I know you're not afraid of a Nascent Soul cultivator, but what's most terrifying about Bianca is her sect. One thing you need to know is that since Leonardo was Bianca's sweetheart, Bianca is surely going to go insane now that you've killed Leonardo. A madwoman is capable of anything. If she asks her sect to take action, you will be in grave danger."

"And what on earth do you mean by her 'sect'?" Jonathan questioned.

"Bianca is from the Holy Bounds Sect. The sect controls a number of corporations in the north, and it's pretty wealthy. Of course, the Holy Bounds Sect doesn't value money, as it only views money as a tool. The master of the sect is called Jeremy Depp. His fame and power is on par with that of Edward from Strikezone Martial Arts. However, the two took different paths in their cultivation journey. Jeremy has twelve disciples in total, also known as the Twelve Acolytes. They have to worship him every day, providing him with the power of faith. The Twelve Acolytes are all Nascent Soul cultivators, and their faith is strong. Jeremy absorbs their faith to achieve his Destino Art. His disciples are nothing but tools to him," Mabel explained.

Jonathan and Polly wore strange expressions after hearing Mabel's words. "Faith? I've only heard of spirits absorbing faith to strengthen their minds and consciousness, but that has its reasons. Since spirits are, in their very essence, consciousness, absorbing faith would enrich them. However, Jeremy is still alive. Can humans absorb faith too?" Jonathan asked.

Both he and Polly could not figure this out.

“You don’t understand this yet because you’re still in the early stages of cultivation. There are two levels of cultivation. The first is the cultivation of the body, and the second is the cultivation of the mind. Cultivating one’s mind can help one foresee danger, understand the distribution of magnetic fields, and sense the wonders of nature at a deep level. Jeremy absorbs his disciples’ faith to strengthen the electrical waves from his brain, which is also his spiritual energy. With that, he could attack people with spiritual energy and control magnetic fields. His cultivation level is as high as it could be while you’re still stuck at cultivating your bodies,” Mabel said. A brief pause later, she added, “Edward is also exploring this cultivation stage.”

Jonathan and Polly were in awe. Cultivation is indeed an endless journey! The higher the level one achieved, the more they realized the difficulty and mystery of the process.

When Jonathan was at the peak of Neutralizing Force, he thought there was only that much to being a spiritual fighter.

As one’s knowledge increased, one would become even more reverent of the world.

Jonathan fell into deep thought. A moment later, he said, “It’s true that I can’t afford to offend the Holy Bounds Sect for now. But Mabel, do you think the Holy Bounds Sect would take action against me because of Leonardo?”

“I told you, madwomen are the most terrifying beings. A woman who has gone mad is hard to predict. When Strikezone Martial Arts dealt with you, they still cared about their dignity and had other concerns, but Bianca won’t. News of Leonardo’s death will reach Bianca soon. When that time comes, not only will she be coming after your life, but Jennnifer and the other girls might not be able to escape either,” stated Mabel.

Jonathan turned pale, as he could not bear the thought of anything happening to them.

He also believed Mabel was not trying to scare him. It was true that women would become irrational when they lost their minds.

“Will Bianca’s sect go along with her frenzies, though?” Jonathan sounded rather distressed.

“Bianca was born naturally spiritual. Her faith is the purest and most nourishing of all, so Jeremy cares about her a lot. Even if Bianca acts recklessly, he would still be considerate of her feelings. Moreover, killing you for Bianca is not a big deal to him, Jonathan,” Mabel replied.

Knowing how much danger he was in compared to previous times, Jonathan said in a low voice, “It seems like I have to come up with a fallback plan quickly.” Before this, Strikezone Martial Arts at least showed some restraint on their end. On the contrary, the madwoman who was now after him was not one to negotiate with.

“I think you should let Amber take Jennifer, Jessica, and Yasmin to stay at Yaleview for the time being. They can stay at Old Mr. Johnson’s place. No matter how bold the Holy Bounds Sect is, they won’t dare to cross the line at Old Mr. Johnson’s place. As for you and Polly, you two should travel to Yaleview with me,” Mabel suggested.

“Do we have to hide in Yaleview forever? This doesn’t sound like a long-term solution.” Jonathan was reluctant.

“You’re right. For a madwoman like Bianca, she might not dare to cause trouble in Yaleview at first, but she would surely do some unimaginable things if you keep hiding. I will think of a long-term solution to stop Jeremy as long as you go to Yaleview.”

Jonathan’s eyes lit up. “What plan?” He paused before asking, “You aren’t going to ask me to join the Department of National Security, are you?”

“The Department of National Security may be strong, but it’s not enough to intimidate a madwoman.” Mabel smiled bitterly.

“Then what would be the way to fend off a madwoman?” Jonathan asked curiously.

“There aren’t any. The only way to deal with them is to kill them. Ending Bianca’s life is not a difficult task, but we’ll have to be cautious of Jeremy. Despite that, Jeremy is not an insane man, and he can still be shaken up. So, let’s deal with Jeremy first and then tackle the madwoman. In this way, the problem can be solved.”

“Well, how are we going to scare Jemoff, then?”

” Jonathan rubbed his nose.

Mabel smiled and said, “You’ll know when we get to Yaleview. There’s no time to lose. I have booked a military aircraft, and we will depart tonight. We must reach Yaleview before Bianca turns insane.”

“There’s still a lot of things to be dealt with in Horington,” Jonathan responded.

“Don’t worry. I will arrange someone to manage the bar, company, and coffee house in Horington,” Mabel assured.

Jonathan turned to look at Polly. “What do you think?”

“I trust that Ms. Sandler wouldn’t deceive us. By the way, I’d like to request for the Xanthos brothers to be taken to Yaleview with us as well. If you see potential in them, you could train them to be members of the Department of National Security. I can guarantee their loyalty, but I don’t think I’ll be going to Yaleview for now. Before this, I was immersed in my bubble because I was trapped in it. Now that I have broken through it, I want to travel around and explore the world. I believe Jeremy couldn’t kill me that easily even if he wants to.”

Mabel was surprised, but she did not force Polly. “There is a vast world out there, Ms. McDaniels. If you insist on leaving, I can’t stop you, and I believe you will find your destiny. Don’t worry about the Xanthos brothers. I will take good care of them.”

“Thank you, Ms. Sandler. I will always remember your kindness,” Polly thanked her sincerely. “I treat Jonathan like a younger brother. You’re helping me out by helping him. If you need my assistance in the future, I will serve you to the best of my abilities.”

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 136-Mabel looked toward Polly and said in a serious manner, “Ms. McDaniels, you have a bright future. I will remember what you said today, and yes, I might actually need your help in the future.”

Polly smiled. “I would never refuse to help!”

Mabel returned a smile. “Thank you in advance!”

Then, she said to Jonathan, “Jonathan, go and get ready. Inform the girls about it. We will set out tonight.”

Jonathan nodded and bade farewell to Polly and Mabel.

He asked Polly to enter the restaurant first, as he needed to call Jennifer.

On the phone, Jonathan asked Jennifer to bring Winnie along to Fairlake as soon as possible.

Jennifer was confused. She asked anxiously, "What happened?"

In fact, she had an ominous feeling when she heard his words, and she didn't want to leave her hometown.

Jonathan continued, "I had a fighting match with Leonardo today, and I killed him. Now, there's a crazy person who wants to avenge him. If she fails to take her revenge on me, she will turn to you instead. So, I need to send you and Amber to a safe place."

Jennifer shivered upon hearing that and asked worriedly, "Do we need to keep hiding like this from now on, then?"

Jonathan replied, "I will solve this problem as quickly as possible."

Hearing that, Jennifer stopped asking questions, as she realized the seriousness of the situation as well.

After the phone call ended, Jonathan entered the restaurant.

Polly didn't say anything. After all, this matter had to be announced by Jonathan.

After a moment's thought, Jonathan told the girls about the impending danger and suggested they hid in Yaleview for a while.

Amber didn't disagree. Since she could meet her grandfather there, she was willing to go.

Jessica and Yasmin hesitated for a moment and agreed with the plan as well. After all, the situation was indeed serious.

Jonathan promised again to solve the problem as soon as possible.

Then, he called Morgan to tell him that he couldn't join him for dinner that night.

Morgan was grateful that Jonathan didn't go all out on his son in the tournament earlier. When he heard that Jonathan couldn't make it to the dinner, he could not help but feel rather disappointed.

Not wanting to go into the details, Jonathan merely explained that they had an emergency to attend to.

Morgan did not want to force the situation. Thus, he could only agree that they should meet another time.

After making the arrangements, Jonathan breathed a sigh of relief.

When their meal ended, he brought the girls to meet up with Mabel.

Mabel was staying in the presidential suite of Crown Hotel. Later that night, the military aircraft from Yaleview would land on the rooftop of Crown Hotel.

By the time Jonathan settled down the three girls, it was already six in the evening. By then, Jennifer had arrived too. Jonathan went to get her and Winnie. Winnie was excited when she saw Jonathan. As Jonathan held Winnie in his arms and saw how lively she was, he couldn't help but feel blissful. Then he brought Jennifer and Winnie to the suite to meet Amber and the others.

After that, Mabel asked Polly, and Jonathan to leave with her to deal with some matters.

The three of them left Crown Hotel quickly, leaving Jennifer and her daughter with Amber and the others.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became slightly awkward.

In fact, even Yasmin, who was the humblest among them, felt a distance between them and Jennifer. After all, they were not destined to be friends.

Amber, Yasmin, and Jessica got along well, but all of them found Jennifer a little unlikeable, especially Amber and Jessica.

Even Jonathan didn't expect that.

At that moment, the only person who bothered to welcome Jennifer was Yasmin, while Amber and Jessica only cared about their own businesses. However, even though they didn't bother much about Jennifer, they treated Winnie well. After all, they were both kind souls.

The night arrived slightly later in Fairlake. Thus, although it was already six in the evening, the sky was still bright and beautiful.

The three who had just left the hotel got into the Maybach.

Jonathan couldn't help but ask, "Mabel, is there anything else you want us to do?"

Mabel said, "Do you still remember Lucian?"

Jonathan was momentarily stunned before replying, "Of course."

Mabel said, "You should know how extreme Lucian's personality is. And now, not only have you defeated him, you'd blinded one of his eyes as well. You should know that Lucian is a man who cares about his appearance a lot. Right now, I'm betting that you're the person he hates the most. This guy is at the Nascent Soul level, and if he goes mad, he'd be nothing short of a ticking bomb. If you don't solve this problem now, you will be in trouble in the future."

Jonathan shuddered as he remembered Lucian. That man didn't have any morals. He had made Jonathan help him in reaching Nascent Soul while they were in the fighting ring. However, the first thing he wanted to do after that was to kill Jonathan.

Judging by his personality, he would indeed be hard to deal with once he went crazy.

As Jonathan thought about this, his eyes were instantly filled with murderous intent. He was determined to be kind toward others. However, if someone tried to give him trouble, he would have no choice but to fight back. Besides, he had suffered significant losses by being kind to Lucian. However, Jonathan was suddenly confused and turned toward Mabel with a question. "Are you asking me to kill Lucian now?"

Mabel was straightforward. “You don’t necessarily have to kill him either. Just go meet him and try to find out his intentions. If he’s of no danger, then you don’t have to bother about him. However, if he’s revengeful, then you’d have to kill him.”

Jonathan’s expression changed. “B-But— D\*mn it! Aren’t you a public officer? You should know that murder is a crime, and yet, you’re instigating me to kill someone now?”

Mabel remained calm. Glancing disdainfully at Jonathan, she said, “You need to remember this. Even though I’m a public officer, I belong to the Department of National Security. Do you know what national security means? It means the safety of the country, which has to be protected. If Lucian turns out to be a threat to society, then it’d be my responsibility to destroy him.”

Jonathan shivered. “You’re in such a powerful position. Doesn’t this mean that you can kill whoever you want, and it’d still be legal?”

Mabel answered, “You could say that. However, the members of the Department of National Security were chosen carefully, and the most important criterion that was evaluated in each individual is their morals and principles. That’s especially the case for my position. Besides, I have a superior who is monitoring me. He will question and investigate everything I do.”

Jonathan finally understood as Polly remained quiet at his side, saying nothing.

Jonathan asked again, “So, is Lucian still in Fairlake now?”

Mabel said, “I have found out his location. We still have time. If you want to have a talk with him, you should go now.”

Jonathan felt a little frustrated. “Why do I feel like you’re just using me?”

Mabel couldn’t help but give him a knock on his head with her knuckles. “You’re so ungrateful. I’ve put in so much work for you, and you dare to say that I’m using you? Do you think I don’t want to go after Lucian myself? Then how should I report the incident to my superiors? I can’t just tell him that I did it just because I think Lucian’s a potential threat! Jonathan, you need to know



if Lucian starts looking for trouble, the first thing he'd do is take revenge on you. When that time comes, you'd end up his victim."

Jonathan smiled awkwardly. He knew that he was being too cautious as well.

"Ha! I was kidding. Let's go now, then," said Jonathan.

With that, Mabel started the car and drove off.

Just then, Jonathan had a thought. "Oh, right, Lucian's grandfather, Peacock King, isn't a simple person. Wouldn't he go crazy if we kill his grandchild?"

Mabel replied, "Peacock King is not a crazy man. He will only go after you but not the people around you. So, he's not that big of a threat."

Jonathan understood and agreed with Mabel's point. He then said, "Well, since the Holy Bounds Sect is more dangerous, why don't you guys deal with them?"

Mabel answered, "It's not that we don't want to, but Holy Bounds Sect has a lot of connections. We can't make a move on them. I will explain it to you once we get to Yaleview. The most our organization could do is to partially eliminate some of the threats in society."

Jonathan instantly understood her words and didn't say anything further on that subject.

After half an hour, Mabel's Maybach stopped in front of a yard. The place was an agritourism resort. It was in a remote location, but the crops and poultry there were all organic. Such a marketing trick easily attracted customers.

After parking the car, Mabel said to Jonathan, "Ms. McDaniels and I will block Lucian's exits. You may go ahead to meet him."

Jonathan nodded but said worriedly, "What if this guy merely pretends to back down because he senses danger? I can't possibly kill him if he apologizes to me and becomes all friendly toward me, can I?"

Mabel said, "Don't worry. He won't feel the presence of Ms. McDaniels and me."

Jonathan glanced at Mabel meaningfully.

She's saying that she will use her cultivation to block Lucian's sensitivity. I'll be d\*mned! I wonder what's her cultivation level now.

Jonathan walked into the agritourism resort, and he instantly found it strange that there were no customers there.

The moment Jonathan entered, a service staff said to him, "Hello, sir! I'm sorry, but our place has been booked for a few days, so we're not open for business."

Raising his head, Jonathan saw the "closed" sign on the door.

He then said to the service staff with a smile, "I know the place is not open for business now. However, I'm meeting up with a friend here. Something is wrong with his eye."

"Oh? Are you Mr. Yandell's friend?" The service staff came to a realization.

Jonathan said, "Yes. Please bring me to him."

The service staff replied immediately, "Sure. Follow me." Then, he turned and headed inside.

Jonathan followed behind. He was really good at lying.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 137-Lucian was in the guest room on the second floor. The service staff brought Jonathan over to the guest room and said, "Mr. Yandell is inside."

Jonathan replied, "Thanks!"

"You're welcome," replied the staff with a smile before he turned around and left.

Jonathan did not rush to enter the guest room but started focusing his senses first. Immediately, he felt an unyielding rage coming from the room. That vengeful energy was obviously coming from Lucian.

Jonathan sighed faintly. I guess things aren't going to end well today. Of course, at his level of cultivation, Jonathan was not afraid of Lucian. He pushed the door open and entered the guest room without hesitation.

The lights in the guestroom were off, and it was dead silent.

Moonlight shone into the room as soon as the door was opened.

The first thing that Jonathan saw right away was Lucian sitting crossed-legged on the bed.

However, at this moment, Lucian looked completely different from the Lucian of the past. He used to be a handsome young man who looked as if he had walked straight out of a painting.

But now, one of his eyes was missing, leaving a gaping hole that was covered with scabs. His face was now ugly and permanently disfigured, and he was also unshaven. The worst part, though, was his aura, which was filled with hostility.

Jonathan finally believed what Mabel said. Lucian truly has gone insane.

Lucian was famous ever since he was young and had grown up with a smooth-sailing life. Thus, it was definitely difficult for him to accept the major setbacks he was now encountering.

He was like high school students who received good grades in school at first but ended up receiving bad results in their university entrance exams and gave up on themselves.

Lucian opened his eye and immediately saw Jonathan. His eye filled with hatred at once. At the same time, a murderous aura radiated from him in Jonathan's direction.

Jonathan furrowed his brows and smiled bitterly. "Lucian, I've come here to resolve the grievances between us. After all, we were just fighting in the arena. It wasn't personal, right?"

Hearing his own words, even Jonathan felt he was spouting nonsense. However, he vowed to do what he said he would. There was no turning back.

As expected, Lucian scoffed. "Resolve the grievances between us? And how would you do that? Are you going to give me a new eye or compensate me with one of yours?" He paused for a moment before continuing, "Lawson, I can't believe you would come to me today. I believe you already know who my

grandfather is. If you want to beg for mercy now, you can go right ahead. Just kneel and knock your head against the floor thrice. Then, gouge out both of your eyes. Only then will I spare you.”

“You’re all talk and no action.” Jonathan could not help it anymore, speaking in a direct and impolite manner.

Lucian was stunned for a moment before he erupted in anger. “How dare you insult me!”

Jonathan sighed and responded, “Lucian, it was just a small conflict between you and I. It really wasn’t anything serious. In the arena, you kept saying that you wanted to kill me. But when you reached the Nascent Soul level, did I ever sneak an attack on you? We were in the ring at the time. I could have killed you and claimed all the glory, but I didn’t, and I’m not boasting about how great I was when by bringing this up. But you? You immediately wanted to kill me. Did you really think I wouldn’t defend myself when you tried to do that? In the end, I’d blinded you in one eye, but was it really my fault, though? I came here today thinking that I would spare you. However, you’re still ignorant and arrogant. Since this is your attitude, how do you expect me to allow you to live?”

Lucian stood up suddenly. He seemed to have come to a realization. “Have you come here to kill me?”

Jonathan sighed mildly. “You’ve left me with no other choice.”

Lucian scoffed. “Aren’t you afraid of my grandpa?”

Jonathan replied, “Your grandfather, Peacock King, is a master in the martial arts world. I do respect and venerate him for that. So what if I am afraid of him, though? If I let you go because I’m afraid of him, would you spare my life? I might as well get rid of you first instead of waiting for you and your grandfather to come and settle the score with me together later!”

Lucian let out a demented laugh. “To think that a piece of trash like you could make such a blatant threat against me! Do you really think that you could kill me all by yourself?”

Jonathan did not want to waste any more of his breath. “Come at me, then!”

With that, he rushed forward using his Antelope Rhythm skill, and in the blink of an eye, he released his Great Sage Force Field.

The technique was so powerful that it could practically split the earth in half, and this incredible power was at this moment being directed at Lucian.

Then Jonathan launched his Great Sage Seal at Lucian.

Lucian turned pale in an instant. He had never thought that Jonathan had grown so powerful. If this was happening in the past when he still had both of his eyes, he might still have been able to hold his own against Jonathan. Back then, he was basically invincible because of his Nascent Soul cultivation. However, Lucian was now blind in one eye. Not only did that upset him, his own force field was also considerably weaker.

Therefore, Lucian was finding it very challenging to defend himself against Jonathan's Great Sage Seal.

The force of the Great Sage Seal was enough to shatter the entire planet.

However, behind Lucian was the bed, and there was no retreat. In a desperate move, he dashed to his left and crouched down, escaping from under Jonathan's arm.

Just then, Jonathan moved his feet, and what followed next was the Shadow Step technique.

It was a technique that both he and Leonardo learned and was very useful.

Combining it with his Antelope Rhythm, Jonathan had comprehended Shadow Step's essence on a deep level.

Jonathan's greatest strength was his ability to learn new techniques.

Regardless of whether it was the Mongrel Attack, Satin Palm, or Strike Back, it had taken him only one day to practice and master the technique.

Jonathan had also managed to pick up Hector's skill that was unique to cultivators at the Unification level just by observation.

Of course, it was also all thanks to the fact that he already knew the Shadow

Punch technique as well.

Just as Lucian was evading Jonathan's attack, Jonathan appeared in front of Lucian and blocked the latter's path using Shadow Step. Then, using Mongrel Attack, he swung a kick at Lucian.

Lucian's face turned pale in horror as he quickly retreated.

However, just as he took one step back, Jonathan dashed forward and activated his Great Sage Seal.

Lucian shrieked in horror. He could do nothing other than to raise his hands helplessly and brace himself for the attack.

Boom!

As the attack struck Lucian's palms, he could feel Jonathan's vitality as a spiritual fighter rushing at him in torrents. It was powered by an unbreakable will and instantly crushed the strength within Lucian's palms.

Lucian immediately scuffled backward. His vitality was decreasing, and blood was gushing out from his orifices.

Jonathan quickly rushed forward, his Dragon Claw immediately grabbing Lucian by the throat.

"No!" A look of despair flashed in Lucian's eyes as he screamed miserably.

At this moment, he was truly fearing for his life.

Jonathan's actions jerked to a halt as well.

I really am not a bloodthirsty murderer. Should I really kill him?

Lucian wailed in agony, his face smeared with tears and snot. "I was wrong, Jonathan! Please spare me! I promise I'll never cross you again!"

Jonathan sighed softly. He closed his eyes as he suddenly began to gather Force in his hands.

Crack! Jonathan broke Lucian's neck.

And just like that, Lucian's head rolled to the side, and he died on the spot.

The Little Martial Sage, Lucian Yandell, was dead.

With that, Jonathan turned around and walked away without looking back.

There was a brief moment when he had hesitated to kill Lucian. However, Jonathan then remembered what kind of person Lucian really was. He had spared Lucian's life once out of kindness, but Lucian immediately set out to kill him in the next second.

Jonathan simply could not afford to give Lucian another chance.

If he did, then Lucian would definitely hurt Jonathan's loved ones and family members. Jonathan would never forgive himself if that were to happen.

For their safety, I don't care if I had to bear the burden of this sin.

After killing Lucian, Jonathan proceeded to exit the resort.

When Mabel and Polly saw Jonathan emerging from the entrance, they sighed in relief.

Mabel said, "You didn't spare him, did you? People like Lucian are very arrogant when they have power. Once they're on the verge of death, though, they're more afraid of dying than any ordinary person out there. You shouldn't spare him even if he begged for mercy."

Jonathan glanced at Mabel, impressed by how wise the latter was. Indeed, Mabel saw everything clearly.

"He's dead now," said Jonathan. After a brief pause, he continued, "However, it'll be a problem finding a place to hide his body."

Mabel stated, "You don't have to worry about that. I can get some guys to take care of that. Let's go now. The military aircraft has arrived."

"All right!" Jonathan readily accepted her suggestion.

However, just as he and Mabel prepared to get in the car, Polly suddenly said, "Jonathan, Ms. Sandler. This is where we part ways for now. We shall meet again in the future."

Jonathan was slightly stunned upon hearing that. A part of him did not want Polly to leave. However, since she had made up her mind, he could only respect her decision.

After all, Jonathan was a carefree person as well. Thus, he said, "Goodbye! Stay safe out there!"

Nodding firmly, Polly responded, "I will. You take care as well!"

Mabel waved her hand. "Goodbye!"

After that, Polly turned around and left without hesitation.

She looked incredibly cool as she walked away.

"Ms. McDaniels is an amazing woman," Mabel stated. "Jonathan, you're really lucky to have known her. She'll definitely come to your aid when you need it. What goes around comes around, after all."

Jonathan understood that Mabel was talking about how he had helped Polly break through the Nascent Soul level. However, he responded with a hint of melancholy, "I've sinned enough for today, killing Leonardo and then Lucian. I'll face retribution soon enough."

Mabel smiled. "You're the Chosen One. You were never destined to live happily ever after. Just go with the flow. Come on! Let's get in the car already!"

Once they got into the car, Mabel started the engine. Jonathan could not help but say, "Mabel, you should have told me that Leonardo had a crazy aunt! You know how powerful the Holy Bounds Sect is. Why didn't you tell me that earlier? Maybe I wouldn't have killed Leonardo if I'd known that and wouldn't be having all this trouble now."

Mabel replied seriously, "First of all, you would have felt even more burdened if I told you. There was no telling if you could have won against Leonardo or not. Secondly, Leonardo would have kept seeking revenge even if you didn't get rid of him. He would have told Bianca to kill you, and you wouldn't have stood a chance against her. I still think it was the right move for you to end



him once and for all. Thirdly, I really hope that you've come to accept that what's destined to happen will always happen eventually. I'm just here to set things in motion. Now, we should be on the same page, aren't we?" Mabel smirked.

"Well, okay!" Jonathan gave her a thumbs-up as he said that.

The mother of all storms is coming, and I'm caught in the middle of it all. I never wanted to involve myself, and yet I was drawn into it one step at a time. My fate is predetermined by the mysterious Heavenly Law.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 138-At eight in the evening, Jonathan, Amber, Jennifer, Winnie, Jessica, and Yasmin all boarded the military aircraft. Mabel was there as well, but not the Xanthos brothers.

After all, the latter had no connection with Jonathan, and thus, their lives would not be in danger. Mabel had let the Xanthos brothers board another plane to Yaleview and meet up with their group later.

The military aircraft flew across the dark sky, letting out a low rumbling sound. Jonathan held Winnie in his arms as the latter looked around excitedly.

Everyone was immersed in their own thoughts.

Going to Yaleview was like a brand new journey for Jonathan. He did not know what would be awaiting him, but he would do his best, no matter what.

It was very spacious and quiet inside the military aircraft.

Mabel held her laptop in her hand, but no one knew what she was up to. After a while, she piped up, "Hey, Jonathan. Can you come over here for a minute? Yasir's disciple, Levi, wants to talk to you."

Jonathan was a little stunned as he asked, "What's going on?"

Mabel explained, "It's a video call. After the clash between Yasir's team of hackers and ours, they tracked our frequency and made a call request. They want to have a word with you."

Jonathan understood at once. He realized that even though they were high up in the sky, they were in a military aircraft, thus having no issue with telecommunications.

If calls could not be made on a military aircraft, it would not have been used by the army.

Jonathan put Winnie back on her mother's lap and went over to Mabel. After handing her earphones to Jonathan, Mabel clicked on the answer button.

Levi's face appeared on the screen immediately.

He smiled and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Lawson. I didn't expect us to speak under such a circumstance."

Jonathan understood that Levi was merely following orders, so he did not put the latter in the spot. He replied calmly, "Well, it's certainly not a reunion. So, let's just get straight to the point."

"You're indeed a straightforward person!" Levi remarked. He paused for a bit before going on, "I'm passing you a message from Master Sullivan and Master Weiss. Whatever feud Strikezone Martial Arts had with you, Mr. Lawson, it's all been settled in the ring. From now on, we'll no longer seek vengeance with you. We also hope that we can make peace with each other and write off the grievances between us. What do you think, Mr. Lawson?"

Jonathan was not surprised by Levi's words, but he still felt relieved.

He then flashed a smile and said, "Since the decision is in your hands, I don't have any opinion on that."

Levi, too, grinned and replied, "All right! Have a nice day, Mr. Lawson. Goodbye!" With that said, he ended the call.

Jonathan removed the earphones and told Mabel. "They asked for a truce."

Mabel smiled faintly and responded, "Edward must have surrendered to fate, for he knew he could never get rid of you, the Chosen One. So, it's not surprising for them to ask for a truce now."

Heaving a sigh, Jonathan remarked, "In any case, I'm glad that the grudge between me and Strikezone Martial Arts is finally resolved. If only I didn't have to deal with this mess about Leonardo, there would be peace."

Mabel refuted nonchalantly, "Believe me, your troubles will never end."

Displeased, Jonathan grumbled, "Why can't we just chat happily, Mabel?"

About half past ten at night, the military aircraft arrived at the military zone of Yaleview.

The military zone had tight security, and the atmosphere was tense.

There were even several tanks parked in the middle.

After the military aircraft landed, a major-general and several soldiers drove a military vehicle over to welcome the group. The major-general saluted Mabel. "Commander Sandler! Major-General George Zogby from Team Fifteen reporting for duty!"

Mabel greeted in response, "We're heading to Old Mr. Johnson's house. These people are my friends, and this fine lady over here is Old Mr. Johnson's granddaughter, Amber Johnson."

George then respectfully saluted Amber. The latter, however, fumbled frantically and blushed before responding with a subpar salutation.

Jonathan chuckled upon seeing that.

After that, George arranged for a military vehicle to send Mabel and the rest to Old Mr. Johnson's house.

Old Mr. Johnson, who went by the name Arthur, lived at Vipod Residence. It was a quadrangle courtyard, surrounded by white walls and covered with red roof tiles. It also had stringent security. That residential area was where the senior military officials of Chanaea would stay after retirement.

Before arriving, Amber had already informed her grandfather about their visit. Needless to say, Arthur welcomed her and her friends with open arms.

Having said that, Arthur was a wise man, and he immediately asked if something had happened.

Amber did not know the whole picture, thus replying, "I'm just following Mabel's arrangement." Hence, Arthur contacted Mabel after that.

Mabel did not try to hide anything from him.

Thus, Arthur more or less knew what was going on. Even so, he could do nothing to retaliate against Bianca. Firstly, Bianca came from a somewhat prominent family. Although her family was still not comparable to Arthur's, Arthur had no reason to arrest Bianca.

After all, she had not committed any crimes, and all they had against her was based purely on their guess of what she would do next.

Secondly, Arthur was an understanding person. Considering the ongoing crisis the country was facing, he would gladly support Mabel in her work.

Apart from that, Arthur had also gotten a deep understanding of Jonathan's background, as Jonathan was someone special to Amber.

When Arthur later found out that Jonathan was the Chosen One, he began to pay more attention to the latter even more.

In any case, if Bianca were just an ordinary person, Mabel would have already taken control of Bianca and nipped all dangers in the bud.

Sadly, Bianca had two backers, which were the Young family and Holy Bounds Sect.

Hence, if Mabel were to arrest Bianca without any valid reason, both the Young family and Holy Bounds Sect would definitely make a huge fuss over it.

In the meantime, the group finally arrived at the entrance of Vipod Residence.

With high pillars and red rooftops, that place looked as mysterious as a maze.

There were guards and informants in every corner.

Obviously, the safety of the senior military officials was no laughing matter.

Soon enough, with Mabel in the lead, the group marched straight into the entrance of the brightly-lit courtyard.

Above their heads, a bright moon dangled in the night sky.

Escorted by two security guards, Arthur came to the entrance to welcome them. He was yearning to see his precious granddaughter, Amber.

Arthur was already in his seventies. He was clad in his favorite suit, and his hair was completely white, but he looked as fit as a fiddle.

He exuded an aura of a true leader, so even a skillful man like Jonathan could not help but tread carefully in front of him.

That was how terrifying a person with power could seem to be, but of course, that was not the most important matter at this point.

Upon seeing her grandfather, Amber bolted forward and dove into his embrace as she exclaimed, "Grandpa!"

Arthur, in turn, was on cloud nine as he hugged his granddaughter and laughed heartily. "You little brat! You only look for me after getting yourself into trouble."

Embarrassed, Amber answered with a sweet voice, "Don't speak of me like that, Grandpa."

Looking at her blushing, Arthur burst into laughter.

Jonathan and the others soon caught up with Amber. Everyone felt rather stressed facing Arthur.

Mabel, however, seemed rather indifferent as she greeted, "Commander Johnson!"

Amber then let go of Arthur's hand as Arthur directed his gaze toward Mabel. Arthur smiled and said, "You don't have to be so formal with me, Mabel."

Mabel simply flashed a faint smile and went on, "Commander Johnson, this is Jonathan!"

Immediately, Jonathan stepped forward. Since he was not a soldier, he did not give a formal salutation, but he still lowered his head slightly and addressed Arthur, "Hello, Old Mr. Johnson!"

Arthur started to size Jonathan up from head to toe, for Jonathan was the man that his granddaughter was into.

Jonathan was slightly taken aback, but he kept his composure.

After a brief pause, Arthur roared with laughter. “Even though it’s our first meeting, my ears had long since gone numb hearing your name! I’ve been wondering what charm you have to make my granddaughter care for you so much. Now that I’m finally meeting you, you indeed have an extraordinary vibe. What a fine young man through and through!”

Jonathan breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing those compliments.

Subsequently, the others introduced themselves one after another.

Arthur was all praises for the ladies as well. That showed the old man really had the charm of getting along with people. Of course, there was no doubt that Jonathan and his group of friends were all outstanding in their own ways as well. That was especially true for Winnie, for she was well-behaved and even addressed Arthur politely without being told to do so. Arthur was so happy that he carried her in his arms.

Soon after, he led the group into the house.

Dinner was already prepared and ready to be served.

Mabel, however, rejected the offer politely and explained, “Jonathan and I still have something on, so we can’t have dinner here, Commander Johnson.”

Arthur was momentarily stunned, but he understood. “Okay, since you have matters to deal with, I won’t hold you up. The girls will be fine here, so you don’t have to worry about their safety.”

Jonathan lowered his head and expressed his gratitude. “Thank you very much, Old Mr. Johnson.”

Arthur grinned in response. “Jonathan, you’re a young man and a Chanaean. Our country depends on you. I have your back, so just do what you have to do.”

Hearing that, Jonathan was touched by Arthur’s patriotism as he replied, “Yes, Old Mr. Johnson! I’ll always bear that in mind.”

Arthur then waved his hands. "Go ahead, then."

Jonathan glanced at the rest. "Take care!"

The girls looked at Jonathan with mixed feelings, not knowing what to say.

"Please be careful, Jonathan!" Yasmin finally stated.

With a nod, Jonathan turned and left with Mabel.

In fact, Jennifer wanted to say something as well, but seeing the crowd around her, she had decided not to.

Deep down, she felt that she did not fit into this group of people and this environment.

Jonathan and Mabel quickly exited Vipod Residence.

There was a military vehicle parked near the entrance, but there was no driver. As for the other vehicles, they were long gone without a trace.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 139-It was a late night in the beginning of December.

Located in the northern region, it was already the season of winter in Yaleview.

The winter in Yaleview was frigid cold. There was no better word to describe it.

Traveling from Fairlake to Yaleview, Jonathan felt he had walked from summer to winter.

Mabel distributed the military jackets to everyone while they were on the military aircraft. At that moment, both Jonathan and Mabel clad themselves in the military jackets as well.

Later, she got into the car while Jonathan took the co-driver seat.

It was already eleven at night.

The north wind howled incessantly.

Mabel ignited the engine of the car. Jonathan asked, "What are we going to do now?"

Mabel smiled as she replied, "We don't have anything to do now. I'll bring you to try our meat stew in Yaleview. It's famous here."

Jonathan was confused. "But, didn't you tell Old Mr. Johnson that you have something to do just now?"

Mabel smiled. "Don't you agree that the most tormenting matter in this world is to eat with the elderly? I came up with this excuse to save you."

Jonathan touched his nose as he responded, "Damn! Mabel, do you think I'm dim-witted? You seem to be saving yourself instead."

Mabel burst out laughing. "It's the same, anyway." With that said, she started driving.

She was very familiar with Yaleview. As such, she drove out of the Vipod Residence easily.

It was Jonathan's first time coming to Yaleview. He had a sense of inexplicable anticipation toward that place. That was because it was the capital of Chanaea and the most flourishing city there. There were too many historical legends happening in a place like that.

Throughout the journey, Jonathan kept looking to his left and right, full of curiosity. He got fascinated whenever they passed by a building. "Hey, Mabel. Is that Royal Well?"

Mabel rolled her eyes at him as she replied, "Do you think every historical building resembles Royal Well? The Royal Well is so much nicer than this. I'll give you a tour when we're free tomorrow."

Jonathan felt embarrassed instantly, thinking that he was a country bumpkin indeed.

After a short while, Mabel stopped the car in front of a secluded alley. Then, she led Jonathan inside.



That alley looked the same as those bystreet that a small town would have. There were a lot of potholes along their way.

The only difference was that there was a vintage feeling about it.

After entering the alley, Jonathan noticed many shops were still open and each of them was filled with customers.

At last, they came to a shop selling meat stews. The place was small, and the interior wasn't impressive as well.

Jonathan said, "Mabel, you're stingy. Why do you bring me to a place like this? Don't you think you should treat me to a five-star hotel?"

Sure enough, he was joking. If they were to be formal with each other, Mabel would surely bring him to a luxurious restaurant. Nonetheless, given their close relationship, they wouldn't mind joking with each other like that.

Mabel smiled as she replied, "Jonathan, you're such a country bumpkin. Don't you know that the best meat stew in Yaleview can only be found in an alley like this? Plus, I only bring my true friends here."

Jonathan chuckled after listening to her. "All right, then! I have to savor it today!"

Mabel was acquainted with the owner of the shop who was a plump man in his forties. His eyes lit up with glee as soon as he saw Mabel. "Ms. Sandler, you haven't been here for some time. This is..." the man said politely to Mabel. Then, he turned to look at Jonathan as he spoke.

Before Mabel could respond, Jonathan quickly piped up, "I'm her boyfriend. She tells me you serve the best meat stew and has mentioned it a few times. That's why we are here today."

Mabel rolled her eyes at him, but she didn't expose his lie.

Disappointment flashed across the plump man's eyes. Nonetheless, he forced a smile on his face as he said, "Sir, you are a handsome man."

Jonathan laughed out loud upon hearing that.

Then, Mabel asked, “Johnny, is the private room taken? If not, get us that room.”

Johnny replied instantly, “It’s empty. I’ll arrange for you now.”

“Thank you,” Mabel replied.

Shortly, Jonathan followed Mabel into the private room.

There was only one private room in the shop. The furnishing was crude and simple. Even the walls inside the room looked ruinous.

Jonathan and Mabel took a seat respectively. Johnny came in to take an order. “Ms. Sandler, do you still want to have the same?”

Mabel smiled as she replied, “Jonathan is a big eater. Please give us two sets of that.”

“Sure!” Johnny replied.

With that said, he went out of the room to proceed with the order.

Jonathan chuckled after the man left. “Mabel, it seems like you’re a charming woman. I can tell from Johnny’s face that he admires you. He almost cries after hearing that I’m your boyfriend.”

Mabel rolled her eyes at Jonathan. “Wouldn’t I be a failure if I can’t even make a man like him admire me?” She continued after a short pause, “Stop making this kind of lowly joke next time.”

Jonathan knew she was referring to him acting as her boyfriend. He chuckled and stopped talking.

Soon, a rich meat stew was served, along with some pancakes.

The fresh mutton was cut into slices and cooked in milky soup. There was a special sauce to go with it. The taste of the meat stew was succulent, leaving a pleasant aftertaste in both of their mouths.

“This is yummy!” Jonathan praised immediately. “This is the most authentic meat stew I’ve ever had. I tried it once in Chanaentown when I was overseas.

That was awful.”

Mabel smiled faintly upon hearing him. “Those who sell the meat stew overseas have modified their recipe to cater to the local’s preferences. Of course, you can’t have the authentic one there.”

“Good food has to be served with good wine!” Jonathan said again.

Mabel responded, “What a coincidence! I have kept a Malteer here. You can get it from Johnny.”

Jonathan promptly said, “All right!”

He brought a bottle of Malteer over in no time and poured Mabel a full glass. The wine was in golden yellow color, like honey.

Jonathan asked, “How did higher-ups like you have so many bottles of Malteer? I couldn’t buy a good one elsewhere. Have you been accepting bribes?”

Feeling nonplussed, Mabel replied, “Indeed, no ivory will come out of a dog’s mouth. Can’t you say something better? I get these from some special source. Of course, you can’t buy it elsewhere.”

Jonathan chuckled. Then, he raised his wine glass and said, “Here is a toast to you. No matter what, thank you for everything you’ve done for me.”

Mabel raised her wine glass as well. The duo downed their wine in one gulp. Jonathan continued filling up their wine glasses.

Mabel said, “As I said, I’m doing myself a favor by helping you. So, you may drop the formality between us. It’s the Great Tribulation that I have to deal with for the sake of our national security. You’re the Chosen One. Therefore, I have to take better care of you. I hope you won’t think that I’m using you.”

Jonathan responded semi-seriously, “It’s a bliss to be used by a beautiful woman like you.”

Mabel rolled her eyes at him again and said, “You like to flirt with women, yet you are not a loyal person. Women must have gone crazy over you but I believe you have hurt a lot of them.”

Jonathan laughed. He was unwilling to go deeper into the topic.

Mabel downed another mouthful of wine and had a slice of mutton. Then, she said with a straight face, “Jonathan, I’ve mentioned that I have ways to stop Jeremy from coming after you. Now, I need to talk to you about that.”

Her words piqued Jonathan’s interest instantly. He replied seriously, “Please go ahead!”

Mabel explained, “Let’s start the story with a sect named Divine Realm. It is located on Mount Frallein in Lostaria, Anglandur. Don’t assume that it originated from Anglandur. In actuality, it is founded by a Chanaean. The Divine Emperor of the Divine Realm is a Divine Master everyone talks about. Over a hundred years ago, the Divine Emperor founded Divine Realm in Anglandur when he was thirty years old. He recruited a bunch of disciples in Chanaea and brought them over to Anglandur. In Anglandur, the Divine Realm possesses enormous wealth, and it involves itself in many industries.”

She paused for a while before continuing, “Someone like the Divine Emperor has no interest in wealth. Later, he settles down on Mount Frallein. The government of Anglandur doesn’t dare to offend Divine Realm. They have been paying respect to the sect all this while, hoping that the Divine Realm will not cause any troubles to the society.”

Jonathan commented, “Anglandur has the most advanced technology. Can’t they do anything with Divine Realm? What Divine Realm is doing now is like setting a time bomb in the heart of Anglandur. The Anglandur is an arrogant nation. How could they tolerate it?”

Mabel responded, “No one could end the life of the Divine Emperor. A president of Anglandur once thought of getting rid of the Divine Emperor, but the latter sought revenge after that. Ever since that, no one dares to mess with him. It is said that he could feel any murderous intent against him even the threat comes from ten thousand miles away.”

Jonathan was shocked upon hearing her. He couldn’t help but mutter, “Does someone so powerful exist in this world?”

Mabel replied, “The Divine Realm is split into the inner circle and the outer circle. There are a total of thirty-seven inner disciples and over three hundred external disciples. Besides, many people work in Divine Realm. These people are the elites from various countries. They are responsible for handling some

business and daily affairs of Divine Realm. Divine Realm is very generous toward its disciples. The inner disciples have accumulated unimaginable wealth. Moreover, they are all prominent figures in the country. Though the external disciples also receive very good benefits, they have to take orders from the inner disciples. In the Divine Realm, they emphasize a lot on hierarchy. No one is allowed to cross the line.”

Jonathan listened to her attentively. Then, he asked again, “But, what has it got to do with Jeremy causing me any troubles?”

Mabel explained, “This is where the problem lies. I haven’t told you one thing. Both Jeremy and Edward are the external disciples of Divine Realm. Currently, they have to take orders from the inner disciples. These two men are at the highest level among the external disciples, so they can move freely and mobilize the resources Divine Realm owns. That is the reason the two men could achieve their accomplishments today.” She paused before continuing, “Actually, many external disciples of Divine Realm have set up their own careers. All of them are famous and possess enormous wealth. I know one of them. The director of a military academy in Saspiuburg is also an external disciple of the Divine Realm. His name is Jose Abraham.”

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 140-Jonathan was stunned. He had heard of that military academy before. Jose was considered a god amongst mercenaries and was even dubbed the God of War. In the past, Jose had once gone to a small country in Smealand and assassinated the rebel leader of an army that consisted of ten thousand soldiers. On top of that, he had done it all by himself and using only his sword. As a result of that incredible feat, Jose rose to fame.

The rebel leader he had assassinated was protected by a troop of armed soldiers in his barrack. Furthermore, there were tanks, cannons, and long-range missiles around the camp. The leader was also protected by a squad of elite guardsmen, every single one of them equipped with advanced weapons.

Despite those intimidating obstacles, Jose had entered the camp with nothing but his sword.

In this era of high technology, Jose still relied on his old-fashioned sword as if he was entering a no man’s land. Such a daring move was mostly only seen in movies. However, Jose managed to bring fiction to life. The God of War lived up to his reputation.

Moreover, Jonathan knew that Jose's military academy had produced many excellent mercenaries and assassins.

He silently counted and named the external disciples of the Divine Realm. Didn't I use to look up to the likes of Edward, Jose, and Jeremy?

Taking a deep breath, Jonathan said, "If the external disciples are that powerful, wouldn't that make the inner disciples even more terrifying?"

Mabel took a slice of mutton. The steam from the soup lingered in the air, causing her face to look a bit hazy yet beautiful at the same time. After finishing the slice of mutton, she said, "The inner disciples have always been mysterious. Few outsiders know about their identities. However, I know one of them."

Jonathan's eyes lit up immediately. "Who is it?"

"Have you heard of the Demon Emperor?" Mabel asked.

Jonathan turned pale. "Don't tell me you're talking about the Demon Emperor, Tristan Cadman? I thought he was just a legend."

"No. The Demon Emperor isn't a legend. There are records of this person in our sixth division. Tristan led the rebellion of the rebel group, Holy Light, in the past. It took the combined forces of several outstanding inner disciples of the Divine Realm to capture him. The news of this incident spread like wildfire back then, though it was later covered up by the government. Hence, the version of the story you heard was merely hearsay. Tristan is also a disciple of the Divine Emperor," Mabel said seriously.

Hearing her explanation, Jonathan wanted to surrender. It took him a long while to digest what he just heard. Then he probed, "Isn't Edward a disciple of House of Kung Fu? Why is he from Divine Realm as well?"

"One thing you should know about martial artists, whether they're from Strikezone Martial Arts or any other clan, is that anyone would be proud to be a part of Divine Realm. Edward fought hard to earn a spot in the organization after passing the test. He wouldn't have achieved such a lot of success without the resources of Divine Realm."

Jonathan finally understood. "What does that have to do with me? It's not like I

have a powerful background that would make Jeremy think twice before attacking me.”

“Okay, let me put it this way. Within Divine Realm, the disciples aren’t allowed to fight each other without permission. If you become an external disciple, Jeremy wouldn’t dare to mess with you,” she explained.

Jonathan understood her intention. “So, you want me to join the outer circle of Divine Realm?”

“You’re the Chosen One. If you manage to join Divine Realm, you’ll even become their inner disciple. Your odds of winning in the future will increase massively. Besides, you can only reach the pinnacle of your cultivation after joining Divine Realm, as it’s the pantheon amongst martial artists. Everyone is vying for a spot in the organization. Think of it like a prestigious university, where every alumna would accomplish great things,” she explained at length.

Jonathan rubbed his nose and said, “If you put it like that, the only thing I need to worry about is not getting accepted by the outer circle of Divine Realm, right?”

“Of course, it’s not easy to get accepted. Let’s pretend Divine Realm is Bellridge University, and you’re one of the top students competing for a spot in the university. There’s a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity in front of you. You have to seize it when the examiners come to Yaleview in a month. As long as you pass the test, you’ll officially become an external disciple of Divine Realm.”

“What about you? Why don’t you take the test?” Jonathan inquired.

Mabel rolled her eyes and said, “I’m a government official. How can I join Divine Realm?”

Jonathan thought about it. Well, she has a point. “In other words, the only choice I have is to enter the outer circle of Divine Realm?” he asked.

Mabel said sternly, “Jonathan, I know you’re a carefree person, and I guess you don’t like me interfering with your future either. I wouldn’t say that this is the only route for you. If you have a better solution, I’ll consider your opinion.”

Jonathan smiled bitterly at her words. It’s not like I can think of a better way.

However, she hit the nail on the head, as it's true that I don't like other people dictating my life.

Since there was no alternative, Jonathan could only follow Mabel's advice.

Furthermore, he knew Mabel's personality well. Despite her personal agenda, her behavior stemmed from her unwavering patriotism. Jonathan took a deep breath and asked, "Tell me about the test for the external disciples of Divine Realm. Is it difficult to pass?"

Seeing that Jonathan was no longer refusing her idea, Mabel let out a sigh of relief. "Of course, it's very tough to pass. But still, I have faith in you. Honestly, the most challenging part is the quota of candidates accepted to take the test. Divine Realm has very strict requirements for the candidates. Firstly, one must have a good family background. Secondly, there must be a referrer. This person plays a crucial role. If the external disciple creates problems in the future, the referrer will have to bear the responsibility. Besides, the referrer must be of noble status. Thus, the referrers are usually cautious when they're recommending candidates. Trust me, no one wants to provoke Divine Realm."

Jonathan smiled wryly. "These two prerequisites are both things I lack the most. No one would believe me if I claimed to have a good family background. I don't even know who my parents are, let alone their origins!"

"I'll take care of that issue for you," Mabel promised.

"Well, thanks for helping me." It was rare for Jonathan to act politely.

Sensing his depressed mood, Mabel asked, "Are you feeling unhappy with this arrangement?"

"Rest assured, Mabel. I'll follow your instructions. I'm only feeling rather displeased right now because I don't get a say in this matter. Don't worry. I'll get used to it very soon." Jonathan smiled bitterly.

Mabel let out a soft sigh. "Well, sometimes you have to compromise for the greater good. That's the harsh reality you must face. The day will come when you're finally strong enough to break free from this cage. Then, you can live freely without constraints."

"I know."



The two of them chatted while drinking. In a flash, they finished a whole bottle of wine.

After drinking, Mabel's face was flushed red like a tomato. She looked adorable at that moment.

There was no trace of her usual commanding presence.

Mabel and Jonathan got up from the table when they were done.

Mabel stopped Jonathan from paying the bill. Smiling, she said, "How could I let you pay for the meal when you're a guest in Yaleview?" With that, she turned to Johnny. "Keep it on my tab. I'll pay it next time."

Johnny nodded. "Okay!"

Jonathan no longer insisted to pay as well.

Soon, the two of them left the alley.

It was already two o'clock in the morning.

There were many lighthouses and magnificent buildings in the distance.

The lighthouse that shone over the overpass illuminated the long and winding road at night.

Seeing that Mabel was quite drunk, Jonathan suggested, "I'll drive."

Mabel readily agreed.

After getting into the car, he asked, "Where are we heading to now?"

"I have a house over in Appleton Residences. Just input the location into your GPS," Mabel replied while leaning against the seat with her eyes half-closed.

Jonathan hummed in reply and started the engine.

Mabel soon fell asleep. She slept peacefully in the moving car, her soft lips glimmering under the streetlights. Sleeping soundly, she resembled the Sleeping Beauty, who would wake up after being kissed by the prince.

Jonathan was transfixed by Mabel's appearance as he glanced at her through the rearview mirror. What a beautiful and special woman! Besides, she's just like Amber. They both live their lives to the fullest and love their country passionately. They're willing to fight for the well-being of the country's citizens without asking anything in return. I wonder what kind of man is worthy of such an outstanding woman like Mabel?

Getting lost in his reverie, Jonathan could not think of an answer.

Just then, a police officer suddenly appeared in front and signaled him to stop the car.

It turned out that a team of police was conducting spot checks around that area.

Jonathan could not help cursing his luck. I can't believe this is happening just when I decided to drink today. Why am I so unlucky?

He had forgotten how many times he had gotten away with drunk driving.

At this moment, he could only blame himself for tempting fate.

Jonathan reluctantly stopped the car. Just when he was about to step out of the car, a policeman approached him humbly. "I'm sorry, sir! We didn't see clearly just now. You may pass without going through the spot checks," the officer said obsequiously.

Needless to say, Jonathan was bewildered by the officer's politeness. Then, he came to a sudden realization. Oh, shoot! I'm driving a military vehicle right now! Besides, it belongs to the military zone of Yaleview. No wonder the officer didn't dare to create trouble with me.

"Thank you for all your hard work!" Jonathan replied casually before driving away. Through the rearview mirror, he could see the officer saluting him as he drove off.

That's the wonder of power. No wonder so many people are obsessed with it.

After arriving at Appleton Residences, Mabel woke up promptly and was mostly sober by now.

The truth was, even though she had drunk quite a lot, she would automatically sober up whenever there was an emergency.

“Did something happen on the road earlier?” she asked.

Nodding, Jonathan said, “That’s right. The police were conducting spot checks. Fortunately, we’re driving a military vehicle.”

Mabel was slightly startled, but she did not say anything.

Then she swiped the access card, and the car entered the residential area.

While driving, Jonathan asked curiously, “Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Mabel smiled faintly. “What’s more to say? We did break the law earlier by driving under the influence of alcohol. However, I can’t blame the traffic police officer for letting us go just because of our status either, as that’s the culture of our country. Anyway, there’s no point for me to complain about that after reaping the benefits, is there? So, I guess that’s why I have nothing to say.”