

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 141

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 141-Natural and unpretentious. Such were Mabel's ways of doing things. She was unlike politicians who acted pompously. To her, there was nothing great about being the subject of other people's praises. Many politicians would do anything for their reputation, including betraying their loved ones, which was despicable and inhumane in Mabel's eyes.

Soon afterward, Jonathan stopped the military vehicle in the parking lot and returned with Mabel.

Mabel's house was on the third floor, and it had three bedrooms, a living room, and a dining room.

As soon as they entered the house, Jonathan asked in curiosity, "Wouldn't people choose to live on higher floors in buildings with elevators like this one? Why did you choose the third floor?"

Mabel plopped on the couch before answering casually, "I have no lack of enemies. It would be difficult for me to escape if I stayed on higher floors."

Hearing that, Jonathan burst into laughter.

Nonetheless, he thought that reasoning made perfect sense, even though it was hysterically funny.

If Mabel stayed on a higher floor, it would indeed not be easy for her to flee when enemies came. Conversely, staying on lower floors would make her escape much easier.

Aside from that subject, the house's design was Epean-style. It not only had an elegant aura permeating throughout its surroundings, but it was pleasing to the eyes as well.

Following that short conversation, Jonathan sat on the armchair beside Mabel. Suddenly, he remembered something and uttered, "That's not quite right, Mabel."

Mabel opened her eyes and replied, "What's wrong?"

"You said that Jeremy can't create trouble for me as long as I'm an outer

disciple. However, he can still murder the people around me if I kill Bianca,” Jonathan responded.

“Ah, I haven’t made this point clear to you. Not only are external disciples forbidden to kill fellow disciples, but killing the friends and families of fellow disciples is prohibited as well. If there are irreconcilable grudges between the disciples, one may hand in an appeal to the elder of the Heavenly Tribunal. After receiving the elder’s permission, both parties will settle their enmity at the Heavenly Tribunal. In any case, butchering someone in private is outlawed,” explained Mabel.

Upon hearing that explanation, Jonathan had a bitter expression. “Even if Jeremy and I went to the Heavenly Tribunal, I’m still no match for him!”

“You’re such a fool. Are you not aware that you could reject him if he challenges you to a battle? If you can’t escape from him, make a deal with him that would last a few years. Once you’ve trained and cultivated during those years, there’s no reason for you to be afraid of him anymore,” Mabel elaborated.

Jonathan finally understood. He then added, “There’s still a problem. That maniac, Bianca, is Jeremy’s apprentice. If I’m an external disciple, I can’t kill her as well.”

“I thought about this issue a while back. After you pass the evaluation, there will be seven days of rest. You will only join the outer circle of the Divine Realm officially after seven days. It means you still wouldn’t be an outer disciple during that period. Therefore, you don’t have to worry since you can kill Bianca within those days,” Mabel elucidated.

Every problem had logical principles and restrictions, but one could not judge the situation using ordinary methods when it came to Bianca.

If Jonathan did not do away with Bianca and allowed her to live, she could slaughter his friends mercilessly since she had no regard for the rules or the organization. Protecting his friends and family at all times was impossible for Jonathan too.

It would be pointless for him to get rid of Bianca if all his friends died at Bianca’s hands.

Furthermore, Jonathan acknowledged that the path suggested by Mabel involved unimaginable hardships, and it was impossible that the entire process would go according to plan. On top of that, he knew that Bianca and those with her were not idiots who would simply sit around, waiting for him to kill them. If Bianca managed to hide within the Holy Bounds Sect, then there would be nothing else that Jonathan could do either.

Besides, he had a month left until the test. Numerous things could happen within that one month.

Jonathan shook his head. He was not a sentimental person. There's no use overthinking at this point. I'll just cross the bridge when I come to it!

Shortly afterward, Mabel got up and said, "I'm going to take a shower. You may go back to your room now. There are no clothes here for you to change, so you have to buy them yourself tomorrow. Make do with whatever you have tonight, okay? You're a man. You don't mind not changing your underwear, do you?"

That last sentence caused Jonathan to instantly feel embarrassed.

Half an hour later, Mabel finished showering, and Jonathan took a shower as well. Subsequently, he sat cross-legged on the bed and began practicing the Ultra Sun Moon Mantra.

At that moment, he felt that the vitality in his body was very different than before. Every single type of vitality in his body had transformed, and he could feel it distinctly. Moreover, the elixir field was the foundation of all vitality, and he was feeling a deep sense of rootedness in his. That was what made a Nascent Soul cultivator such a mystery to others.

Once a cultivator unleashed their power, the Nascent Soul in their elixir field would control the body's vitality, and the energy that could be released was unimaginable. Simultaneously, the cultivator could also control their vitality and express it in the gentlest manner using Nascent Soul.

Jonathan took around two hours to train that night. At five in the morning, he dozed off.

He had no other thoughts in his mind during that time.

However, he was unaware that Jennifer had complicated feelings that night, even though she was sleeping together with Winnie.

For Jennifer, Yaleview was a place that seemed cold and distant. She was unfamiliar with everything there, including Amber and the others. Her relationship with them had become better initially, but it cooled down once again after Jonathan's departure.

Additionally, Jennifer had a sense of inferiority whenever she was with women like Amber and the others, who were beautiful and came from well-off families. In a way, she felt she could not compete with them. As though that was not enough, she had no idea how to determine her position in Jonathan's heart.

Sure enough, Jennifer hoped to receive Jonathan's call that night. Unfortunately, that thought did not even cross Jonathan's mind.

At eight in the morning, Mabel knocked on Jonathan's bedroom door. "Wake up. We still have business to deal with today."

Jonathan woke up at once, as he was no sleepyhead. Although he had only gotten three hours of sleep, the quality of his sleep was good. Hence, he was feeling invigorated and energetic at the moment.

After getting dressed, he went to the living room and saw Mabel watching television. To his shock, she was watching SpongeBob SquarePants.

Jonathan then swept his gaze across the dining table and saw nothing. "Where's our breakfast?" he questioned tentatively.

Mabel glanced at Jonathan and answered indifferently, "Do I look like someone who knows how to make breakfast to you?"

Frustrated, Jonathan rubbed his nose and went to wash up.

Not long after, he walked back to the living room. Mabel stood up and told Jonathan straightforwardly, "Let's go."

"What are we doing today?" Jonathan could not help but ask.

Mabel replied, "I'll tell you in the car."

Jonathan stopped probing any further upon hearing that reply.

Immediately after exiting the elevator and walking into the residential area, Jonathan noticed that the sky was tremendously dark. The wind was pretty strong as well. “Cr*p! It feels as if there’s a demonic aura in the air!” he exclaimed involuntarily.

“Yaleview’s weather has always been like this. Since you’re comfortable with staying in Horington, it’s no surprise that you’re not used to the weather here.” Mabel smiled faintly.

Upon hearing her words, Jonathan sighed. “Even though Yaleview’s air and weather are horrible, many are still racking their brains to find ways to move to this place. Why? The answer is pretty simple—power, money, and greed.”

Hearing that, Mabel looked at Jonathan contemptuously. “If a human has no desires, then what’s the purpose of living?”

That question rendered Jonathan speechless. D*mn it! I can pretend to be smart and wise in front of Amber and the others, but I’m just looking for trouble if I do that before Mabel! With that thought, he asked, “Do you know what your biggest flaw is, Mabel?”

“Yes. I’m too brilliant. As a result, men try to avoid me all the time because of the pressure they feel around me. Am I right? Are you still concerned that I’ll never get married?” answered Mabel.

Jonathan fell into a momentary daze as soon as he heard those words but quickly reacted. “You’re a demon! It looks like only a monk can deal with you.”

In response, Mabel stated, “I will never fall in love with men who are worse at cultivation than me.”

That statement caused Jonathan to feel an urge to vomit blood.

Soon after that exchange, they got into the car. Mabel was the driver this time.

“We’ll have breakfast first. After breakfast, I’ll take you to the antique shop to purchase some gifts. I’m bringing you to visit Yareth Harrington, who’s mostly known as Old Mr. Harrington, from the Harrington family. That man has an exceptional reputation. So, if you have his recommendation, you’ll have no

problem gaining a spot in the test of Divine Realm,” Mabel explained to Jonathan after driving out of the residential area.

Unsurprisingly, Jonathan had not heard of the Harrington family before. However, as it was his first time in Yaleview, it was logical that he did not know about the ins and outs of that place.

Nonetheless, he recognized that they were setting out to accomplish a difficult task. “Getting a recommendation is far from a trivial matter. Would Old Mr. Harrington agree to our request?” Jonathan paused for a few seconds before continuing, “How’s your relationship with Old Mr. Harrington?”

“I’ve never met him before, but I think he has probably heard of me.” Like Jonathan earlier, Mabel paused for a moment before she proceeded, “There are others in Yaleview who can refer you, but no one will agree to it if Old Mr. Harrington rejects the idea. That’s because he’s the most righteous and decent person here. The others would have their own agendas. Anyway, whether today’s request will be a success or not depends on you, not me.”

When it came to weighty matters, Jonathan was not one to act perfunctorily. Taking a deep breath, he replied solemnly, “Got it.”

A few moments later, Mabel found a diner. She asked Jonathan to buy breakfast for them while she waited in the car.

They then had breakfast inside the car together. After that, they headed straight to Antique Street.

Following a period of picking and choosing at Antique Street, Mabel spent two hundred thousand on a flacon that was crafted centuries ago.

Jonathan intended to pay, but Mabel uttered, “Although this matter is for your sake, it is, in fact, more for the country’s sake than yours. See this item as our country’s investment in you, and let the country pick up the tab.”

Jonathan did not say anything else and accepted Mabel’s assistance. It was equivalent to accepting the country’s nurturing. Whenever the country needed Jonathan in the future, he would not hesitate before agreeing to help.

Regardless, that did not matter a lot. Based on Jonathan’s character, he would never stand by and do nothing when the country was in peril even if he had not accepted Mabel’s help.

After purchasing the gift, Mabel and Jonathan headed to the Harrington residence.

Yareth was the head of the Harrington family. He was about to turn eighty years old that year. Yareth's family, the Harringtons, had always been wealthy and prominent. They had provided much financial and technological assistance for the various projects of the country in the past. In other words, they were the role models of patriotism.

For that reason, the Harrington family had a deep relationship with the upper-class families.

Not only that, but they were also a peaceful family.

The Harrington residence was located in the northern suburbs. The Harrington family had built a manor in there. As for the environment, it was exceedingly peaceful and lovely.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 142-One hour later, Mabel and Jonathan arrived at the Harrington mansion in Mabel's car.

There was a private courtyard in front of the mansion, where tall trees and thick bushes were grown.

The gate was made of metal bars, and it was huge.

Mabel and Jonathan got out of the car after Mabel parked the car. Then, they approached the gate and pressed the doorbell. There was a pinhole camera at the doorbell. Obviously, it was linked to the videophone of the house. Mabel immediately stood in front of the camera.

Jonathan asked uncertainly, "Did you make an appointment?"

Mabel looked at him and said calmly, "I'd made an appointment, but Old Mr. Harrington didn't answer my call and hadn't agreed to this."

Jonathan immediately broke into a sweat. "Oh, my goodness. You're unbelievable!"

After the doorbell rang, no one opened the gate. "What do we do now?" Jonathan asked Mabel.

Remaining calm, Mabel said, "Let's wait!"

After saying that, she went back to the car and got into it. Jonathan followed her and got back into the car as well. "Obviously, Old Mr. Harrington doesn't want to see you. Do we still need to wait here like idiots?"

Mabel replied softly, "I don't know if doing that would help, but I know for a fact that it definitely wouldn't help at all if we don't wait. Besides, who allowed you to get into the car? You are the one asking for help, so you don't have the right to wait in the car. Get out of the car quickly and stand in front of the camera so that Old Mr. Harrington knows you're still here."

Jonathan said helplessly, "Are you kidding me? Old Mr. Harrington doesn't even know who I am. He will think I'm some psycho standing at his gate."

Mabel instantly became exasperated. "You can try another better way if you have one, or you could kick the gate open as well."

"You're insane!" Jonathan said helplessly.

Jonathan had said the same thing to her before, and she did not say a thing last time. However, Mabel reacted to his words this time and said, "You're the one who's insane. Your whole family is insane!"

Jonathan was startled, then he realized what was going on. It really isn't a good idea to tell a woman that she's insane!

Seeing Mabel getting angry, Jonathan was instantly happy, as it was a rare sight indeed. Taking the gift, he then got out of the car and stood in front of the camera.

Jonathan merely felt fortunate that he did not need to kneel and beg the way characters often did in television dramas.

The characters often kneeled outside a master's door for three days and three nights, begging to become the master's apprentice.

Jonathan thought he would die on the spot if he had to do that, and he would not easily kneel for anyone.

The only ones he would kneel for were god, his parents, and his master.

Meanwhile, Mabel fell asleep in the car.

Jonathan kept standing in front of the camera. Although he often looked frivolous, he had a strong willpower and was determined when it came to serious matters.

He stood there for two hours, not moving at all.

Just then, he heard the sound of footsteps inside the mansion and was delighted.

Then, the gate opened.

Standing before Jonathan was the Harrington family's butler, Bruce Parker.

He was in a green suit, and he looked like he was in his seventies.

Although he was in his seventies, he looked healthy.

Seeing Bruce, Jonathan immediately smiled. "Hello, sir." He could be sweet and polite at times.

Jonathan's smile was bright and sincere. It would definitely make people feel comfortable around him.

Instantly, Bruce gained a good impression of Jonathan. With a smile, he said, "Young man, you've stood outside for two hours. Why are you here at Harrington mansion?"

At this moment, Mabel was still asleep in the car.

Being an independent person, Jonathan did not bother disturbing Mabel either. He smiled sweetly. "I need to seek Old Mr. Harrington's help on a matter. Please help me to inform him that I would like to talk to him."

Bruce was surprised at Jonathan being so sincere and straightforward. "Old Mr. Harrington's old now, and he doesn't simply meet guests anymore. How about you tell me what the matter is about? I will let Old Mr. Harrington know you want to meet him if I think he could help you. Otherwise, you may save your energy waiting for him as well. Is that okay?"

“Okay,” came Jonathan’s reply. Then, he paused before continuing, “I want to participate in the test for the intake of external disciples of Divine Realm, but I need a referral. I hope Old Mr. Harrington would be my referral and help me to get a slot.”

Bruce’s expression changed slightly. He pondered a moment and said, “Recommending someone to Divine Realm isn’t a simple matter. I’m afraid Old Mr. Harrington can’t help you with that.”

Jonathan remained calm and said, “Let me be honest with you. I want to participate in the test because it’s a life-and-death matter. As the saying goes, every life is precious. I dare not ask for much but only for you to help me with my request.”

Bruce was amazed by Jonathan’s good attitude. “I can’t decide on this matter. How about you wait outside for a while, and I’ll inform Old Mr. Harrington about this. What do you think?”

“Thank you!” Jonathan said at once and respectfully.

Flashing a smile, Bruce went back inside the mansion.

Jonathan heaved a sigh of relief. He turned around and saw Mabel smiling in the car.

Jonathan immediately walked to the car, asking Mabel curiously, “Are you partnering with Bruce to test me?”

Mabel stopped smiling and said, “I’ve known you well. Why should I test you? Besides, you are already a Nascent Soul cultivator, and you’re not an ordinary young man anymore. Isn’t such a test just a joke to you?”

Jonathan thought her words made sense. He paused for a moment and said, “Why do I feel it’s hard to ask for Old Mr. Harrington’s help this time?”

Mabel replied, “Honestly, I feel the same, but this is the only way. I believe you are the Chosen One. Since God had chosen you, he surely wouldn’t let you down.”

Jonathan had to agree with Mabel’s point. Then, he said, “However, we’re

here to show our faces. You have a higher status than me, so why are you hiding?"

Mabel replied, "Now, aren't you just dumb? I even failed in the task of getting an appointment! I'm sure Old Mr. Harrington prefers a responsible young man, which is why you have to do this yourself. Besides, Old Mr. Harrington has a genius granddaughter whose name is Catherine Harrington. Perhaps if you manage to make him happy, he would marry her to you."

Jonathan was most afraid of getting married. He immediately said, "No, thank you. No one can lure me into the trap of marriage."

After a while, Bruce came out again.

Jonathan and Mabel quickly approached him.

Mabel said with a smile, "Hello, Bruce. I'm Mabel."

Bruce looked at Mabel, but he did not look surprised. With a smile, he said, "I didn't expect you to come to Harrington mansion, Chief Sandler. Welcome."

Mabel smiled but did not say anything.

Then, Bruce said, "Please follow me." He turned and walked into the courtyard after saying that.

Taking the gift, Jonathan and Mabel followed him.

When they walked into the courtyard, Jonathan saw that the ground was mostly grass-covered and was split by a bluestone path. There were a lot of trees on their right, and the air was filled with a nice floral scent.

There was also a water fountain in the middle of the courtyard, but it was not turned on at the moment.

The mansion was majestic but not too lavish.

It was a two-story building with pure white walls and red tiles on its roof.

On their way into the mansion, Jonathan only noticed a few gardeners working in the courtyard. The mansion did not seem to have a strong security system.

Doesn't Old Mr. Harrington need security guards?

Jonathan looked at Bruce closely again, and he realized Bruce was not a cultivator at all.

Huh? Does that mean the prominent Harrington family are all non-cultivators? That's impossible! Jonathan thought the wealthy family would surely have armed guards keeping their eyes on it at all times.

Otherwise, the other wealthy families would already have brought them down.

Jonathan was curious, but he knew it was not the right time to ask Mabel about this. Besides, he thought he might get the answer after seeing Yareth.

When they arrived at the mansion's living room, Bruce seated Jonathan and Mabel. "Please enjoy some coffee while I get Old Mr. Harrington."

Bruce left the living room as soon as he finished his words, and a servant soon came to serve them coffee.

Jonathan thought the atmosphere in the mansion was strange. The Harringtons reminded him of affluent families during the olden days. They even had butlers and servants in the mansion.

Jonathan stopped looking around and drank the coffee with Mabel quietly. After all, it was not polite to stare at other people's stuff as a guest.

A moment later, two sets of footsteps sounded from the corridor.

The first set sounded like Bruce's. The other set sounded rather ordinary, seemingly belonging to a non-cultivator.

Jonathan could not help but feel rather puzzled. Does Yareth not have any cultivation skills as well?

Soon, Bruce appeared with Yareth in tow.

Seeing them, Jonathan and Mabel immediately stood up.

Yareth was clad in a suit. His hair was white, and his face was full of wrinkles. He certainly looked old.

At that moment, Jonathan's mind was full of questions, but of course, he did not show it. He and Mabel greeted Yareth respectfully, "Nice to meet you, Old Mr. Harrington!"

They lowered their heads as they spoke to further emphasize their respect. Jonathan and Mabel thought Yareth might prefer old-fashioned etiquettes.

A smile crept onto Yareth's face. He stood at the main seat of the living room and said, "Welcome, my guests. Have a seat!"

As Yareth took his seat, so did Jonathan and Mabel.

Meanwhile, Bruce stood behind Yareth.

Then, Jonathan stood up and said, "Old Mr. Harrington, this is my gift to you. Please accept it." Then, he passed the gift to Bruce.

Bruce took the gift and gave it to Yareth.

Yareth looked at the gift for a while, then he looked at Jonathan with a gentle smile. "Young man, Bruce told me about what you need my help with. I'm afraid I can't help you." Then, he passed the flacon to Bruce and said, "Hence, I can't accept the gift. Bruce, please give it back to the young man!"

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 143-Bruce turned to Yareth and said, "Understood." He then took the flacon and gave it back to Jonathan. "I'm sorry. Please take this back."

Jonathan flashed a faint smile. "I won't take back the gifts I've given out. Old Mr. Harrington, you're our elder. It's only natural for us to bring gifts while visiting our respected elders. Since you said no, I won't force you." With that, he bade Yareth goodbye. "Sorry for disturbing you. We will be leaving."

Before Jonathan turned to leave, he smiled faintly to the butler as well. "Goodbye."

However, Mabel did not rise to her feet.

Just then, Yareth said, "Young man, don't you think playing hard to get with us

is a little too childish?”

Jonathan did not turn around to face Yareth as he replied, “Old Mr. Harrington, I’m not the brightest person, but I’m definitely not dumb. You are the head of the Harrington family. Your family has been through so many storms in life for over a hundred years, and yet your family is still having considerable standing. As the leader of the family, your wisdom and intelligence must be off the charts. Since I’m not dumb, why would I use such cheap tricks on you? All I can say is that you’re thinking too much.”

“You’re an interesting young man.” Yareth chuckled and continued, “But that is all you are. Bruce, please see them out.”

Hearing that, Bruce looked at Mabel and said, “Chief Sandler…”

Mabel smiled but remained seated. She lifted her head and looked toward Yareth. “Old Mr. Harrington, Jonathan is a prideful man. I hope you don’t take it to heart if he had said anything rude to you. Even though he might appear to be arrogant, he is a man of gratitude. He will definitely repay your kindness. I hope you could do this as a favor for me.”

Yareth glanced at Mabel. “If I’m able to do you this favor, I wouldn’t have missed your call. Mabel, your grandfather is a great friend of mine. If you need money or people, I wouldn’t hesitate to help. But for this, I am sorry. I can’t help you with it.”

Jonathan finally turned around and faced Mabel. “It is totally understandable that Old Mr. Harrington would refuse to help in this. After all, this is a huge deal. Let’s not make it hard for others.”

Mabel smiled again and ignored Jonathan. Instead, she turned her gaze toward Yareth once again. She said, “Since you can’t do this as a favor, how about we talk about business?”

Yareth was a little shocked. “Business?”

“Yes, business.”

Yareth replied, “I never knew you were into business.” After a pause, he continued, “Chief Sandler, what kind of business are you proposing?”

Mabel finally stood up.

Jonathan had no idea what she was planning to do. Hence, he looked toward Mabel as well.

Mabel spoke eloquently, carrying an air of confidence and charm. “Old Mr. Harrington, we all know the reason you refuse to recommend Jonathan. It is because you know that Jonathan is the Chosen One and that he will be in the eye of the storm of the Great Tribulation. There are too many uncertainties about him. Thus, you want to stay away from trouble. Am I right?”

Yareth did not deny it as he said, “Go on.” Meanwhile, Jonathan was shocked. Does Old Mr. Harrington know that I’m the Chosen One too? It seems like he knows more than I thought. I’m the one in the dark here.

Mabel continued, “Old Mr. Harrington, there’s no need to say more. You’ve already recommended your beloved granddaughter, Catherine, for the test. The reason for you to do so and have her join Divine Realm is that you’ve also realized that the Harrington family will be caught up in the Great Tribulation. You must have heard it from Mr. York, causing you to make this decision.”

Yareth asked, “What’re you trying to say?”

She explained, “Let’s make it clear. Mr. York has chosen Jonathan. The Department of National Security’s sixth division and Mr. York from the first division have decided to put our hopes on Jonathan as we face the Great Tribulation. We acknowledge and accept Jonathan’s personality and fate. I think it will be difficult for you, trying to depend on Catherine for this. However, if you are to work together with Jonathan, the Harrington family’s chances of surviving the tribulation will be greatly increased.”

Yareth uttered calmly, “Catherine is also the Chosen One. Why do you think she is not as good as Jonathan?”

Jonathan was shocked. That was the first time he had heard of the existence of another Chosen One.

On the other hand, Mabel was not fazed. It seemed like she already knew that. She said, “I didn’t say Catherine isn’t a match for Jonathan. It’s just that having Jonathan will be another assurance. So, why not?”

Yareth's expression turned solemn as he responded, "As you know, there will only be one Chosen one left in the end. Catherine will never betray the Harrington family. If I am to bring him to the test of Divine Realm, won't he become our enemy one day?"

"No one knows what will happen in the future. There are so many Chosen Ones. They are all destined to fight each other. But before that, Catherine and Jonathan can work together to defeat the other Chosen Ones. What do you say? For now, Jonathan is your ally, not your enemy. I can guarantee that he will not turn against the Harrington family in the future."

Yareth was deep in thought. After a while, he said slowly, "Chief Sandler, of course, I trust you. But I'll have to take some time to consider it." After a pause, he continued, "How about this? You can head back now. Let Jonathan stay here for a day. Come back tomorrow, and I'll give you my answer."

Mabel nodded. "Okay. Then I shall head back first." With that, she wheeled around and left.

Jonathan was rendered speechless. He didn't want to stay there. However, he was already an adult. Hence, he couldn't be weak and run away with Mabel.

She left really quickly.

Jonathan didn't know what to say when he faced Yareth and Bruce alone.

However, Yareth didn't make it hard for Jonathan. He turned to Bruce and said, "It's almost time for lunch. Can you please ask them to get the meal prepared?"

Bruce answered immediately, "Sure."

Yareth then said to Jonathan, "Jon, come with me."

Jonathan replied respectfully, "Yes, Old Mr. Harrington."

Nodding, Yareth stood up and walked inside as Jonathan followed behind.

Soon, he brought Jonathan to a coffee room. There was some specialized coffee equipment on the table.

All of them looked fancy and vintage.

Currently, there was a servant brewing coffee carefully at the table.

Yareth sat down and pointed to the side. "Take a seat."

Jonathan nodded before taking a seat as well.

The servant then made both of them a cup of coffee.

"Give it a try," Yareth said calmly.

Jonathan took the vintage-looking cup and tasted the coffee.

"How is it?" Yareth asked.

Jonathan made a weird face. "I don't like it. It's too bitter."

Yareth glared at him immediately. "You brat, this is top-grade coffee. You can't find this in normal markets. Even if you're rich, you can't get to have it as well. How dare you say you don't like it."

Jonathan smiled bitterly. "Old Mr. Harrington, I only know how to enjoy a cold beer. I can taste nice beer, but I don't know a thing about coffee."

Yareth was rendered speechless for a moment. He then said to the servant, "Pour this kid a glass of water."

Nodding in reply, the servant did as instructed.

Yareth took a sip of coffee, looking as if he was enjoying himself.

Soon, Jonathan was served a glass of water. Jonathan drank the water, and it felt satisfying.

Just then, Yareth said, "Jon, what kind of person would you describe yourself as? Can you give yourself an assessment?"

Jonathan knew Yareth was testing him. He pondered for a while before replying, "I would say I'm a good guy."

Yareth smiled. "Good guy, huh?"

Jonathan looked into Yareth's eyes. "That's right."

While Yareth looked at Jonathan calmly, Jonathan looked back at him without blinking.

"Good. Good!" Yareth said and stopped staring at Jonathan. He added, "Can you tell me about the troubles have you been facing lately? Why do you want to join Divine Realm?"

Jonathan knew Yareth was a very astute person, so lying would be useless against Yareth. Saying the truth would be the best. He thought he should impress Yareth with his genuineness.

Hence, Jonathan started talking about his past in Smealand, explained why he came back, and how he got into trouble with the people from Strikezone Martial Arts. Besides, he also told him about Bianca. He sat there and talked about himself for about half an hour.

Halfway through their conversation, Bruce came to tell them that the food was ready, but Yareth dismissed Bruce.

After Jonathan finished, Yareth said, "So, in conclusion, the reason you want to join Divine Realm is mainly to protect the people around you?"

Jonathan replied, "I'm not as virtuous as you said. I brought them the troubles. I'm unworthy to be called a man if I just leave them be."

Yareth replied, "All right then. I can tell that you are a man of pride. You'd rather die than yield. If you are willing to kneel and bow to me three times, then I will agree to help you."

Jonathan remained silent as he was not surprised. "Old Mr. Harrington, you are an elder. Bowing to you is not shameful to me. However, I should be bowing to you on my own accord. If it is requested by you, it wouldn't be right. I know you are testing me. If I do as you say, you will be disappointed. But to be honest, I won't bow regardless of your disappointment."

Yareth asked, "Are you willing to see your friends die because of your pride?"

"Humans should always love themselves before they can love others. Even though I care about my friends, I can't throw away my values. I'm not a hero. I'm just a good person and a nobody."

“If that’s so, I’ll ask you again. If I am to help you, you will be in my debt. However, you and Catherine are both the Chosen Ones. In the future…”

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 144-Yareth continued, “In the future, both of you might be involved in a life-and-death duel. What would you do if only one of you could survive?”

Jonathan fell silent for a moment before he replied, “If such a situation really occurs one day, I would be dead if I lose; if I win, I would let her off the hook to repay your favor today.”

A rather odd expression appeared on Yareth’s face. “Young man, you really don’t have any intentions to soften your stance, do you?”

Jonathan smiled wryly. “The help that I have gotten from you today is a matter of life and death, and I know that it is not a small matter for you either. Of course, I would not tell you any lies.”

Yareth decided to drop the topic and stood up instead. “Forget it. Let’s go to have our meal.”

Jonathan also followed suit as well. “Sure!”

Mainly healthy and rather bland food was served in the vintage-looking dining hall. There were four dishes on the table—three of the dishes were vegetarian food, but one of them was beef stew.

When Jonathan sat down with Yareth, Bruce explained, “Old Mr. Harrington is a vegetarian, but he asked the chef to prepare this beef stew for you, Mr. Lawson.”

Jonathan immediately thanked them. “Thank you, Old Mr. Harrington and Bruce.”

Yareth smiled slightly. “I’ll be happy as long as you like it.”

“Of course!” Jonathan quickly replied.

Then, Yareth asked, “Would you like some wine?”

“It’s your call. I’ll drink with you if you want to.”

Yareth chuckled after hearing that. “Good, good. You’re a decent young man.” His sudden praise made Jonathan wonder what he had done right.

However, they did not drink any wine in the end. Instead, Jonathan had a second serving because the food was quite delicious.

It was around one o’clock in the afternoon after lunch when Yareth said, “An old man like me don’t feel well unless I take a nap in the afternoon. It’s time for my nap now, so make yourself at home, Jonathan.”

Jonathan nodded in response. “No problem.”

Naturally, he could not leave even after Yareth walked back to his bedroom to rest. After all, the latter had already asked Jonathan to stay here for a day to observe him.

The weather outside was rather cloudy with strong wind.

As Bruce also went away to serve Yareth, Jonathan felt slightly bored being all by himself. After all, he did not know anyone here.

Nevertheless, he was a carefree person, so he wandered around the house.

A few gardeners were trimming the bushes in the garden. They seemed to take care of the flowers and the trees tentatively. The plants were even more difficult to take care of in the winter.

Standing on a pathway in the garden, Jonathan was deep in his thoughts. How would Old Mr. Harrington test me? Would he give me a tough time like last time? Or did he leave me alone on purpose to observe my behavior? Should I help the gardeners out to show my diligence?

As soon the last thought popped up in his mind, he rejected it immediately. I’m not being tested as a housewife anyway. I don’t need to do that.

Even after mulling it over, no answers came to his mind. Hence, he went into a room and started to cultivate. As soon as he started practicing Ultra Sun Moon Mantra, time flew by quickly for him.

When he opened his eyes again, it was already six o’clock in the evening.

The sky became dark much faster in Yaleview. At this hour, it was already dark outside, and Bruce came over to invite Jonathan for dinner.

The latter smiled in response and agreed to the invitation.

He had dinner with Yareth with the same amount of dishes and a bowl of soup.

After he greeted Yareth, he dug in right away. Similarly, Yareth also began eating heartily.

After they had their meal, Yareth made the same statement that he was quite old and wanted to take a rest, so he asked Jonathan to spend time alone.

“Sure,” Jonathan replied.

After Yareth retired to his room, Jonathan went to Bruce to ask the latter to prepare a room for him to sleep in.

Needless to say, Bruce fulfilled his request.

Without even taking a shower, Jonathan sat cross-legged on the bed and started his cultivation with Ultra Sun Moon Mantra. Only until it was well past midnight that he lay down to sleep.

The next morning, he woke up at eight o'clock in the morning.

The morning weather was quite pleasant. When he was still in bed, he could feel the sun ray shining on him from the window.

After getting up and walking out of his room, he walked to the living room and saw that Mabel was already there.

Meanwhile, Yareth was sitting in the center while Mabel was sitting beside him. She wore a black coat that made her exude a cool and powerful aura.

As usual, Bruce was standing next to them.

Feeling awkward, Jonathan cleared his throat. “Haha, you guys are up so early. Oh, hello, Mabel. You are here quite early too.” However, that was not

what he wanted to say. Mabel, you traitor. I can't believe that you didn't inform me before coming here.

"How did you sleep last night, Jonathan?" Yareth flashed a faint smile at him.

"Pretty good. Thanks for everything, Old Mr. Harrington," Jonathan quickly replied.

"Good, good. Take a seat."

As Jonathan sat down, he was flummoxed by everything that had been happening around him.

Just then, Mabel opened her mouth and said, "Old Mr. Harrington, so what is your decision then?"

A warm smile appeared on Yareth's face. "I'm very pleased with Jonathan, and I'm willing to recommend him. But only on one condition."

Jonathan was surprised to hear that. He wondered what he had done well to please Yareth.

"Please continue, Old Mr. Harrington!" Mabel urged.

"I want Jonathan to marry my granddaughter, Catherine. After the wedding, I will immediately recommend him to Divine Realm."

"What?" Taken aback, Jonathan shot to his feet subconsciously.

At the same time, Mabel's face fell.

Yareth looked at Jonathan with slight displeasure. "Catherine is a rare beauty that many men want to marry, but I didn't agree to any of their requests. Don't you dare disregard my request flippantly."

"But Old Mr. Harrington..." Jonathan paused for a while before he continued in a serious tone, "What is the reason for such a request?"

Yareth smiled. "Do I need to have a specific reason for this? If you really want an answer, I can only say that I like you a lot and I want you to be my grandson-in-law."

Jonathan was at a loss for words.

“Why? Are you unwilling to do so?” Yareth demanded.

After taking a deep breath, Jonathan replied, “That’s correct. I’m unwilling to marry her.”

Both Yareth and Bruce were astounded to receive such a reply from him, but Mabel remained impassive.

“Why?” Yareth questioned.

“First of all, I don’t even know Ms. Catherine, let alone have any romantic feelings for her. Secondly, I’m a man of freedom. I don’t like to be restricted, and I don’t even want to get married. If I marry anyone, I will only hurt her, and I don’t want to hurt Ms. Catherine. Lastly, I’m still in love with another woman, but I told her that I could not marry her. If I go back on my word and marry Ms. Catherine, this goes against my principles,” Jonathan explained.

Yareth and Bruce exchanged glances before the former said, “Very well, Jonathan. You’ve passed my test. If you had agreed to my request immediately just now, I would not recommend you to Divine Realm. Even though our exchange yesterday was brief, I’m very skilled at observing a person’s character. I guess you can say this is my only strong suit. I know very well that you’re not a man who seeks comfort and peace. You can resolve any problems cool-headedly, but you detest a regular life.”

Jonathan was taken aback by Yareth’s observations. What the f*ck? Gosh, this is so unexpected! So this is the real test instead!

However, he also heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

Yareth continued, “I also asked Bruce to look into your background. You’re a man of mystery, and we couldn’t find anything about your past. However, I know everything you have done in Horington. Even without taking your past into account, I’m sure you’re a worthy man based on your current behavior right now. I also know that the woman you like is Jennifer.”

Cold sweat broke out on Jonathan’s forehead right away. I hope he doesn’t know that I peeped on Jennifer while she was taking a shower! Otherwise, this is going to be really embarrassing!”

After that, Yareth changed the topic. “Well, that was the test just now. Jonathan, now I’m going to tell you what I really want from you.”

Jonathan immediately regained his serious composure and nodded at Yareth respectfully. “Go ahead, Old Mr. Harrington!”

“I will only recommend you if you marry Catherine. I know you like Jennifer, but I have to be frank with you—that girl doesn’t suit you at all. If you insist on being together with her, you’re being selfish and you’ll ruin her. However, my granddaughter, Catherine, is different. Both of you are similar to each other, and her capability is no less than yours. Both of you could help each other out, and she could even accompany you to travel the rest of the world without being your burden. You have to always keep in mind that you are the Chosen One, so you will encounter endless troubles. If you are with Jennifer, not only will she drag you down, she might be dead because of you.”

There was a pause before Yareth continued to speak. “I hope you won’t be so quick to reject my request. You should go back and think hard about what I have just told you. The test is still a month away, so you have some time before that. One of your replies yesterday left a deep impression on my mind. You said that we must love ourselves first. However, I think first and foremost... we must be alive to do that.”

Jonathan did not know what to reply to Yareth as he pondered over the latter’s words.

Just then, Mabel stood up and nodded to Yareth. “Old Mr. Harrington, I’ll leave with Jonathan first. After he has made up his mind, we will come back to you.”

Yareth gave a nod of approval. “All right.”

Mabel turned around to face Jonathan. “Let’s go.”

The latter took a deep breath before bidding farewell with Yareth and Bruce. After that, he left the Harrington mansion with Mabel, who was still driving the same military vehicle as before.

After Jonathan sat in the passenger seat, Mabel started the car and drove in the direction of the downtown.

“I have never once worried that you might fail Old Mr. Harrington’s test. I don’t think I’m fit to give you advice on this matter, but I believe that you are able to come to an answer yourself.” She smiled.

Jonathan asked, “In your opinion, would he really refuse to recommend me if I don’t agree to his request?”

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 145-Mabel nodded and explained, “Obviously, it’s straightforward. Old Mr. Harrington has determined who you are. He is the head of the Harrington family, and he considers issues from his family’s perspective. You are the Chosen One. If you don’t marry Ms. Catherine, you will most likely become the enemy of the Harrington family when you join Divine Realm.”

Jonathan replied, “Do you think that a marriage certificate can solve everything? Ms. Catherine and I are destined to be in conflict anyway.”

“You have to understand that Old Mr. Harrington suggested this condition based on your character. He knows that if you become a member of the Harrington family, you will definitely be responsible for Catherine. That’s why he set this condition. If it wasn’t for you, Old Mr. Harrington wouldn’t have been so desperate to marry Ms. Catherine to you. You must know that she is twenty years old and is known as the prettiest girl in Yaleview. Many young men born into affluent families want to marry her but can’t do so. You are getting a bargain.” She drove the car forward smoothly and steadily.

Jonathan touched his nose and replied, “If it were just my own problem, I wouldn’t need to think more about it. No matter how beautiful Catherine is, it has nothing to do with me. I really don’t want to get married. However, right now, if there’s no other way, I guess I’ll have to say yes.”

Mabel smiled and agreed, “That’s right.”

There was a bitter look on Jonathan’s face.

At first, Polly wanted Jonathan to marry Amber, but he was not willing. That was because he didn’t want to hurt Amber. He knew his own personality. Besides, that was his own problem at the time.

However, the situation was getting worse at the moment. If he didn’t solve this matter himself, it would harm Amber and the others. Jonathan couldn’t accept

that to happen.

“Since you’ve agreed, let’s go back now,” Mabel blurted.

Shocked, he immediately refused, “No, I still have to meet Jennifer and the others.”

She smiled faintly. “I didn’t expect you to be so infatuated. Then, I’ll take you to Old Mr. Johnson’s house.”

“Okay, but let’s go and buy some gifts first.”

Mabel replied, “It’s okay. Old Mr. Johnson likes wine. I have some wine in the back of my car. You can just take it out and give it to him.”

Jonathan nodded. “That’s great.”

Neither of them had breakfast yet. After entering the downtown, they went to a restaurant to fill their stomachs.

It was a nice and warm day. The sun was shining brightly in the cloudless sky.

Yaleview rarely had such beautiful weather.

After breakfast, Jonathan and Mabel made their way to Arthur’s house.

However, she just dropped him off in front of Arthur’s house when they reached there. When she stopped the car, she said, “Okay, you can go in yourself. I have become your housekeeper for the past two days.”

Jonathan could not help but feel down as he asked, “You’re not going in?”

“Why should I go in?”

He glanced at her before letting out a chuckle all of a sudden. “I feel like you’re very afraid of visiting Old Mr. Johnson.”

Mabel blushed and scolded, “Get lost.”

Jonathan burst into laughter when he saw her getting shy. With that, he opened the door and got out of the car.

“The wine is in the boot,” Mabel reminded.

After picking up the wine, he went to her and said, “I can’t stay here forever. I’ll call you when I’m done. Can you pick me up?”

“Do you think I’m really your housekeeper and chauffeur? Go back by yourself. Here’s the key.” She handed a string of keys to him.

He cackled with laughter as he took it gleefully.

Then, Mabel turned the steering and left.

Meanwhile, Jonathan strode toward Arthur’s Vipod Residence.

As he walked through a small alley, it reminded Jonathan of Yaleview’s historical architecture. Soon, he entered Vipod Residence.

The surroundings looked serene as the sun shone on the greenery in the yard.

Nobody stopped Jonathan when he stepped foot in the place. However, he felt that he was in a place with tight security as if he would be given a drubbing if he did something wrong.

The security level here was over-the-top, and it was invisible so as not to disturb the daily lives of the commanders.

The reason why he could enter was that he had been considered safe by those hidden expert fighters.

As soon as Jonathan set foot in the residence, he saw Amber, Yasmin, and Jessica playing poker.

Meanwhile, Arthur was reading the newspaper with his glasses.

The moment Jonathan came in, Amber and the others spotted him. Amber was in a good mood and greeted with a smile, “Hello, busy bee. You’re here finally. Jessica is almost suffering from lovesickness for missing you too much.”

Jessica blushed and denied, “Amber, obviously you are the one who is thinking about him.”

Hearing this, Yannis smiled helplessly, and Jennifer seemed to be uneasy.

Winnie, who was sitting beside Jennifer quietly, rushed over in a flash and greeted Jonathan happily when she saw him.

Jonathan hugged the girl and smiled at Amber and the others. He joked, “The one who wins must treat us to a meal.”

As he said that, he went to Arthur with the wine while having Winnie in his arms. “Old Mr. Johnson, I hear that you like wine. I picked up a few bottles from Mabel.”

Arthur put the newspaper aside. When he saw the Malteer in Jonathan’s hand, his eyes lit up. Arthur laughed and praised, “Wow, this is a great wine. Thank you, Jonathan.”

The two guards behind Arthur immediately took the wine.

Arthur told Jonathan to have a seat beside him.

Nodding, Jonathan sat down.

Arthur suggested, “Are you okay with staying here for lunch today?”

Jonathan agreed, “Okay, Old Mr. Johnson.”

After that, both of them continued to be engaged in a conversation. Jonathan answered every question Arthur asked with respect.

He finally understood why Mabel did not like to visit this place. Talking to Arthur was nerve-racking because Arthur’s aura was too strong and domineering.

After chatting for a while, Arthur suggested, “Let’s have a walk in the courtyard.”

Jonathan understood that Arthur had something to ask, so he gave him a nod without further ado and got up. “Sure, Old Mr. Johnson.”

With that, Jonathan put Winnie down and let her go to Jennifer.

The girl was very obedient. She ran to Jennifer after saying goodbye to Jonathan and Arthur.

Before long, Arthur brought Jonathan out of Vipod Residence with two guards treading on Arthur and Jonathan's heels.

Vipod Residence was like a maze; the courtyards were well-connected with numerous alleys.

Jonathan was following closely behind Arthur.

As the former strolled forward, he asked, "Jonathan, how are you doing?"

It was a question for which there was no specified answer, but Jonathan knew what Arthur meant. He took a deep breath and revealed, "We've figured out a solution for what's going on right now, and we're working on it. Although it's difficult, I'll try my best to get it done."

Arthur smiled and stopped asking. Although he didn't talk much, he always had a clear idea about what was going on.

After a pause, he suddenly changed the topic and asked, "Jonathan, what do you think of Amber?"

Jonathan was startled, his heart pounding quickly. What? Is he going to betroth Amber to me? Am I really that good?

As a nimble-witted person, he quickly responded, "Amber is my best friend."

"You're brilliant." Arthur smiled.

Jonathan scratched his head, feeling embarrassed.

Arthur assured, "Don't worry. My granddaughter can take care of herself. I'll let Amber decide. I won't interfere."

Jonathan heaved a sigh of relief.

Half an hour later, Arthur said he wanted to walk around alone and let Jonathan accompany the ladies. It was like a load off his shoulders, but Jonathan's face remained calm, and he informed, "Then I'll go back first, Old Mr. Johnson."

Arthur waved his hand.

Jonathan soon returned to Vipod Residence, and the poker game was still ongoing.

When he came to them, Jonathan pondered before declaring seriously, "I have something to tell all of you."

Hearing his voice, Amber and the others were stunned. They immediately stopped the game and had their eyes on Jonathan.

He took a deep breath and continued, "Jen, please come in with me. I have something to tell you first."

Jennifer trembled slightly and responded, "Okay." With that, she stood up.

Soon, both of them entered the house. He closed the door after the two went to one of the bedrooms.

Jennifer guessed something terrible was about to happen. She had no idea what Jonathan was going to tell her.

He took her hand to the table and sat down.

"You may say now." Jennifer was whey-faced.

Jonathan took another deep breath and said, "Jen, I don't want to make any excuses for myself. I also feel like I'm an asshole no matter what reasons I give."

Sensing that her guess was correct, she asked, "What do you want to say?"

Jonathan explained, "Old Mr. Harrington's advice enlightened me today. We are indeed not from the same world. You will never understand when I tell you I'm at the cultivation level of Nascent Soul. Also, when I mention the Chosen One, you will never understand what it means. If I am with you, it will only hurt you. In my life, there will be the Great Tribulation in the future. I am the Chosen One in this disaster, so there will be much trouble around me. Right

now, I can't even protect you. If I insist on being with you, I'll only make you unhappy in the future. Maybe I sound like I'm trying to make excuses-

"I believe in you," Jennifer interrupted suddenly. She was actually touched by Jonathan's sincerity from his stammering incoherence. She paused and continued, "But I'm not afraid, and I won't regret my choice."

Jennifer was always so courageous and determined when it came to relationships.

Jonathan was at a loss for words.

She went on, "I'll go back to Horington with Winnie and wait for you to sort out your troubles here. I'll be waiting for you, and I won't disturb you. Just remember that I'm there waiting for you when you're tired. It won't affect you in such a way, right?"

He was deeply touched by her words.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 146-Although Jonathan was touched, he still adhered to his values and principles.

He had a sense of clarity to differentiate what was right and what was wrong. He then began to speak. "Jen, I know you've been hurt by your ex-husband, Wesley, before this. I also know you're a proud woman. In my heart, you'll always be a princess. I've been trying to run away from the fact that I'm not the person you thought to be. You say you'll wait for me, but I honestly don't know how much time you'll spend waiting. Probably, you'll end up waiting ten years, or I would perish at the coming of the Great Tribulation. If I make a promise to you, I'm afraid you'll suffer an endless pain throughout your life."

Jonathan paused briefly before continuing, "Also, I went to the Harrington residence with Mabel yesterday. To solve this issue at hand, I need the help of the Harrington family. Old Mr. Harrington agreed to help but on one condition. That is for me to marry his granddaughter, Catherine Harrington. I didn't agree to that on the spot, but I plan to accept his offer. Before I agree to it, I would like to say something to you out of respect. Regardless of whether or not I love Catherine, the marriage will be considered official. That means I have to remain loyal to her alone, so you waiting for me would be a fruitless endeavor. Before this, I didn't agree to marry you because I didn't want to be tied down by the chains of marriage, and I didn't want to spend the rest of my life with just one person. But now, it has become a non-negotiable condition.

Since I've agreed to that condition, I must then fulfill my role as a man to preserve the sanctity of this marriage."

Visibly shaken, Jennifer trembled when she heard those words, and tears began to well up in her eyes.

He took a deep breath and added, "Jen, I sincerely wish you all the best in life. If you're miserable, I would feel equally miserable as well."

"I will." The tears soon trickled down Jennifer's face. Despite that, she did not resent Jonathan. Instead, she looked at him and expressed her true feelings. "Jonathan, I want to thank you for confiding in me. I'm also extremely grateful for the things you've done for me. I'll always cherish the goodness you've shown. Not even once have you deceived me. You truly are a man who's worthy of my love."

After hearing her speak in such a manner, he could not help but sigh with relief. At the same time, he also felt a sense of melancholy brewing within him.

Oh, Jonathan. So what if you're a Nascent Soul expert? You still remain helpless and trapped in your own predicament.

Without hesitation, Jennifer dove into Jonathan's embrace and kissed him passionately.

He was stunned for a moment before staring at the woman who was kissing him with her eyes closed.

The crazed Jennifer had a fiery passion as their lips locked.

In response, Jonathan wrapped his arms around her waist and reciprocated similarly.

Like a bottle of fine wine, the kiss felt mellow as if it had been brewing for a long time.

It was unclear how much time had passed before they parted away from each other.

Smiling sadly, Jennifer soon got up and left.

Jonathan breathed in deeply. He could smell the scent of perfume that she wore as it lingered in the room.

A sense of sadness welled from within his heart as reality sank in. From that day onward, he had truly broken up with Jennifer.

Nevertheless, he needed to sever ties with her.

Although he could let Jennifer wait for him, he was not a selfish person. He also felt sorry for Catherine, whom he had not met yet.

That was the bottom line of his morality.

As time passed, Jonathan shook his head as he walked out of the room and arrived at the courtyard.

Yasmin, Jessica, and Amber were waiting for him.

As for Jennifer, she had not come out of the house.

After coming out of the room, he turned to Winnie and said, "Winnie, go inside and look for your mom. Make sure you listen to her, okay?"

Winnie nodded and obediently went inside the room.

Jonathan then turned to face the three women.

Amber had seen the look of distraught that was on his face. Concerned, she asked, "What's wrong? Is there something too complicated to be resolved?"

Reluctantly, Jonathan smiled and answered, "I have some good news to share with you all."

Hearing this, Amber and the other women felt something was amiss.

Jonathan continued, "If things go well, I will be getting married soon. My marriage partner would be Catherine Harrington of the Harrington family. I've heard that she is the prettiest lady in Yaleview. As you guys are my close friends, you all should give me your blessings."

The news had shaken both Amber and Jessica as their faces paled. Naturally,

they knew Jonathan was not joking when he made that statement earlier.

Yasmin, however, remained somewhat calm as she had always been a composed person. In addition, she regarded Jonathan as her elder sibling.

However, things were different for both Amber and Jessica. The two had been harboring romantic feelings for Jonathan.

“Why?” Amber asked without hesitation.

With a deep voice, he replied, “If I wish to solve the issue at hand, then I need Old Mr. Harrington’s help. He agreed to help me under the condition I fulfill his request. So, I agreed to his terms.”

Jessica was crestfallen, looking as if her soul had left her body.

Amber flew into a rage. “What kind of problem is so big that you need to agree to a pre-arranged marriage? Is my grandpa less powerful than that Harrington family!”

The thing that greatly annoyed her was remembering her previous attempt to help Jonathan by getting married to him. He had flatly refused her proposal, but currently, he was willing to marry Catherine, a woman whom he had never met.

Jonathan uttered, “Naturally, Old Mr. Johnson is more powerful than the Harrington family, but in regards to this matter, only the Harrington family has the capability to help me.”

“What happens if I refuse to let you do that?” Amber clenched her teeth as she vehemently protested.

For a moment, Jonathan stayed silent. He then solemnly said, “I’m sorry.”

With reddened eyes, she retorted, “No one can ever convince you to change your mind after you’ve made a decision. I can’t blame you; I can only blame myself for being such a fool.” As Amber finished speaking, she stormed off angrily and went into the house.

Jessica stared at him briefly before going after Amber.

“Jonathan!” Yasmin called out softly as she walked up to him.

He turned to face her and saw that she was looking at him worriedly. Her heart ached when she saw how troubled Jonathan was.

Dejected, he smiled wryly and asked, “Am I an unfaithful man?”

Yasmin replied, “Of course not. You’re a hero and a very honorable man.”

He could not help but laugh when he heard what she said. “So that’s what you think about me. Since when have I been such an outstanding man in your eyes?”

She went over and embraced him tightly, burying her face in his chest. “You’ve always been an outstanding man.”

Jonathan reciprocated the embrace by holding on to her shoulders.

The two shared a friendship that was pure and strong. It felt similar to a bond between siblings.

“Jonathan, I’m so sorry. I’m aware of the part I played which caused all this to happen.” Yasmin began to whimper as her eyes reddened.

Jonathan patted her shoulders and said, “Don’t be silly. How can this be your fault? I’m the Chosen One, and this is my fate, an inescapable fate. Besides, you’re someone very dear to me, and I would give my life to protect you at all costs.”

Those words that he uttered came straight from the bottom of his heart.

Yasmin sensed his sincerity as she tightly embraced him. It felt as if her late brother, Connor, had returned to be with her.

Soon after, Jonathan left Arthur’s Vipod Residence.

Things would be awkward if he stayed any longer. Hence, that was why he took his leave.

The sun shone brightly as the time was eleven o’clock in the morning upon his departure from Vipod Residence.

Jonathan then walked through several alleyways, retracing his steps from earlier. Ten minutes passed, and he was finally out of the vicinity of Vipod Residence in Yaleview.

There was a road ahead of him. The road seemed desolate as not many cars passed by the area.

Jonathan, however, had a stroke of luck. It was not long until a passing cab had appeared.

Frantically, he waved his hand at the approaching vehicle.

The cab soon stopped in front of Jonathan. Upon looking into the car, Jonathan saw that the driver was a woman. She seemed to be in her thirties and had average looks. The woman's figure was also indiscernible as she was wearing a puffy jacket.

Unconcerned, he opened the car door and hopped into the backseat. "To Appleton Residences, please."

The female driver said nothing as she began to drive the cab.

Do the drivers in Yaleview drive so recklessly?

The cab sped off quickly toward its destination.

Jonathan leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes. Naturally, he understood the thoughts of both Amber and Jessica. The two women had never imposed anything on Jonathan. He felt that was the best solution for him to remain friends with them. It was understandable that the women found it hard to accept a sudden marriage proposal to an unknown person.

All right. That's enough. I need to keep my thoughts from wandering and focus on how to deal with the test of Divine Realm. The road ahead will undoubtedly be hard to traverse. Moreover, eliminating Bianca is not going to be an easy task. This game has only just begun.

Time passed, and Jonathan fell into a deep slumber.

It was unclear how much time had passed when he finally woke up. Feeling something was amiss, Jonathan jolted himself awake and realized that there was a sedative that circulated within the interior of the car.

It caused Jonathan to feel a sense of tranquility before he peacefully dozed off.

Looking out the window, he began to panic.

Oh, no! Where am I?

Jonathan looked around and saw nothing but the surrounding wilderness of the place. Countless tombstones also stood visible in his line of sight.

Amidst the withering fallen leaves, this place seemed to be the site of a mass grave.

Jonathan realized the time at the moment was one o'clock in the afternoon. He was taken aback upon noticing he had unwittingly slept for two hours on the journey.

Just then, the vehicle came to a halt.

Jonathan looked at the female driver and had a sudden realization. With a startled voice, he began to yell at her. "Bianca, is that you?" At the same time, he violently kicked the driver's seat.

The sheer strength of the kick had a force of one thousand kilograms.

It was as if a cannonball had been launched.

The driver's seat was crushed violently as the front part of the car was deformed, shattering the windshield.

In a flash, the female driver kicked open the car door and moved out of the way.

Cold sweat beaded on Jonathan as he hastily got out of the car.

Since there was limited space inside the car, he could not let himself be trapped inside.

Upon exiting the car, he stood still and spotted the female driver as she stood five meters ahead.

Currently, she had her back facing him.

Breathing heavily, he asked, "Bianca, is that you?"

The female driver suddenly removed the puffy jacket she was wearing. Upon removing the jacket, she revealed the black Force Costume that she wore on her slender body.

Her physique was devilishly perfect and had no comparison.

At that moment, the woman suddenly turned around.

She tore away her disguise, revealing her appearance to Jonathan.

The face she had was unparalleled in beauty and complexion, but her eyes beamed with resentment.

This woman was none other than Bianca.

Jonathan immediately recognized that this woman was Bianca, as he had previously read the files that Mabel provided and retained the information.

The size of her bosom was a magnificent sight to behold. Needless to say, she was an attractive, mature woman. Jonathan felt chills running down his spine as he laid his eyes on her.

There was a crazed look on her as she shot daggers at him.

Terrified, Jonathan felt as if he was a prey being hunted by a predator.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 147-Jonathan gave up trying to explain himself after seeing Bianca's state at that moment.

After all, he had never doubted his decision to send Leonardo to meet his maker. When Leonardo and Strikezone Martial Arts wanted him dead, there was no way he was going to sit around and wait for his death.

Moreover, Leonardo died in the ring. Both of them were martial artists. They signed the liability waiver form before entering the ring. The form stated unequivocally that no one would be held liable for the death of another.

Jonathan's eyes narrowed, and his body appeared to be at ease, but he was actually on high alert.

On the other hand, Bianca remained silent.

Regardless, Jonathan knew she was waiting for the right moment to strike.

Bianca appeared to have reached the Nascent Soul, much to his surprise. She came to exact her revenge, but does she believe she can do it on her own?

A Nascent Soul cultivator would have a hard time finishing off another cultivator of the same level. One could easily escape because they were not in the ring.

Unless he was forced into a corner and had no other option, catching up with someone who had chosen to flee would be difficult.

While Jonathan was having doubts, a man's voice sounded behind him. "Boring! I expected Jonathan, the man who gave Strikezone Martial Arts such a hard time, to be extremely powerful. But I didn't anticipate not having to make a single move myself."

Jonathan felt a shiver run down his spine as he heard the man's voice.

When Jonathan realized the man behind him had a higher cultivation level, his heart skipped a beat. He was only five meters away when he heard the man's voice. Without Jonathan's knowledge, that person had moved so close to him. That alone was sufficient evidence.

At that moment, Jonathan did not dare to turn around. He was sandwiched between Bianca and the man standing behind him.

Then, Jonathan calmed himself by completely relaxing his body. He did it every time a crisis arose. He knew in his heart that his own carelessness had put him in such a precarious position, and that he was unlikely to make it through the night.

Nonetheless, he would not sit around and do nothing. Suddenly, he moved without saying anything, and Bianca was his intended target.

Using Arrow Shot, Jonathan furiously dashed toward Bianca.

His movements were lightning-quick. The explosive power displayed by a Nascent Soul expert in the face of death was undoubtedly terrifying.

Despite the fact that they were five meters apart, Jonathan only needed one step to reach Bianca's front. Next, he activated the Great Sage Seal and Great Sage Force Field in the blink of an eye.

Bianca was subjected to an overwhelmingly vicious assault.

Upon witnessing that, Bianca sneered. Her dagger, which she had kept hidden, was revealed. The weapon glowed as it went straight for Jonathan's throat.

Bianca's unexpected counterattack caught Jonathan off guard due to his incredible speed.

Right before Jonathan was about to be stabbed by the dagger, he dodged the attack with his Shadow Step.

In actuality, he had no intention of fighting Bianca. Any rational person would not attack Bianca after being pinned by two experts. Bianca, on the other hand, was duped by him due to his realistic acting.

Nevertheless, Bianca's cultivation level was comparable to Jonathan's. If Jonathan attempted to flee at that time, she would undoubtedly react in time.

Bianca was stunned, or to be more precise, saddened, the moment he used Shadow Step.

Her master taught her Shadow Step, which she improved before passing it on to Leonardo.

Surprisingly, Jonathan used the improved version of the Shadow Step.

She could not avoid being distracted by the Shadow Step now that Leonardo had died. Jonathan could finally escape for his life while she was distracted.

He did not believe he would be able to escape Bianca alive, as he had little

choice but to fight for his life.

In an instant, he had gotten thirty meters away.

A glint of hatred flashed through Bianca's eyes when she regained her senses. Jonathan, how dare you! Not only had you defeated Leon, you also secretly learned his moves! I'm going to rip you to shreds!

Logan was the other person who had accompanied her.

At that moment, he was wearing a suit and had short-cropped hair. His entire head of grey hair gave him an evil appearance.

Then, he heaved a sigh and said, "Bianca, I don't care if you love your nephew. This man is your enemy, isn't he? Why are you standing there in a daze? Or do you require my assistance?" As fast as lightning, he chased after Jonathan after finishing his sentences.

Jonathan had no choice but to flee for his life after witnessing that.

He saw the highway ahead of him and decided to run in the direction of Yaleview.

Soon, he noticed that Logan had caught up to him. The two of them were less than ten meters apart in the blink of an eye because Logan was moving faster than Jonathan.

As Jonathan sensed the murderous intent behind him, the color left his face.

At that time, Jonathan's vitality had been pushed to its limit, and the vitality in his body was swirling like a leaf in a tornado.

Undoubtedly, his sprinting speed was comparable to that of a sports car.

Despite the fact that Jonathan was running as fast as he could, Logan was able to catch up to him and keep up with his pace. "Prepare to die!" Logan exclaimed abruptly. He then reached out his hand toward Jonathan's shoulder.

In a pinch, Jonathan was able to avoid Logan's attack by using Shadow Step. Although he managed to dodge the attack, Logan got in front of him.

Only then did Jonathan see Logan clearly.

Bianca was chasing them from behind, but she could not keep up with the two. Jonathan knew he could not afford to waste any time because he was no match for Logan. Without even thinking, he turned around and fled again in the direction of Bianca. He still had to get past Bianca at the end of the day.

The moment he turned around, he used Antelope Rhythm immediately.

Meanwhile, Logan was watching his every move. He assumed Bianca would not give Jonathan another chance to flee after they had sandwiched him again.

With that thought, he slowed his pace.

Shortly afterward, Jonathan ran into Bianca, who had a cold and murderous look on her face. Just as she was about to make her move, Jonathan abruptly yelled, "Hold on!"

Bianca was a little taken aback. A chill flashed across her cold eyes as she said, "Leon is dead because of you! Even God is powerless to help you now."

Drawing in a sharp breath, Jonathan replied, "Leonardo wanted to tell you something before he died."

Bianca was taken aback when she heard that, her eyes flashing with confusion. Nevertheless, she regained her composure and said, "Don't think that you can deceive me with your blatant lies."

Jonathan continued, "He said that the one he loved the most was you, and he hoped that he wouldn't be your nephew in the next life, so that the two of you could live a long and happy life together."

Bianca's eyes welled up with tears, and her body trembled involuntarily.

Upon seeing that, he seized the opportunity and struck her by shoving his fingers into her nose.

Jonathan's actions were beyond despicable.

Bianca was a woman after all. She fell into a trance after hearing his words. When he chose to strike at that precise moment, she had no way of reacting.

Nonetheless, Bianca sensed she was in grave danger and instinctively avoided the attack.

When Jonathan noticed that, he quickly followed up by aiming his Dragon Claw at her chest, which was yet another pathetic move.

Bianca, who possessed a highly gifted spiritual body, was ashamed and enraged because she had never been treated in that manner by a man before. Furthermore, she also realized that everything Jonathan told her was a complete fabrication. "You're courting death!" Bianca bellowed as she attempted to stab him with the dagger.

Jonathan dodged beneath her arms with Antelope Rhythm before fleeing once more.

After that, Jonathan ran for his life without hesitation.

Bianca's face darkened as Logan approached her. He asked with a smile, "My dear Bianca, aren't you a tad too retarded? You couldn't see past his lies more than once. Never mind, I'll catch up to him soon enough."

Immediately after he finished his words, he rushed toward Jonathan like a bolt of lightning.

Before long, Jonathan could feel Logan's presence once again, and the latter was getting closer and closer.

Jonathan was terrified and at a loss for words.

During the chase, Logan observed him and said, "Jonathan, I wanted to thank you at first after you ended Leonardo's life. However, Bianca told me that she would only marry me after I finished you off. Therefore, please die for my sake."

While Logan was speaking, Jonathan took advantage of it to create some distance between them. My goodness! Bianca's relationship with this grey-haired Logan and her nephew, Leonardo, is freaking confusing!

Of course, that was not his primary concern at the time. His main concern should be how to stay alive.

Logan continued, "I suggest you just give up. You're not going to be able to get away today. You should be proud of yourself for having the chance to fight with me."

While running, Jonathan saw a river in front of them, surrounded by reeds. A bridge was built over the river, which was connected to the road.

The river was exceptionally murky, to the point where it had turned brown, as a result of the waste pollutants discharged into it.

But Jonathan was ecstatic at the time because it was his only way of escape.

When Logan first saw the sewage river, he was slightly taken aback. "Jonathan might be able to get away if he jumps into the river. There's no way I'm jumping into this sewage river!"

He accelerated his pace as soon as he realized it.

In an instant, Jonathan had arrived at the bridge.

Logan quickly caught up to Jonathan and grabbed the latter's shoulder. Jonathan snorted in response, his shoulder quivering.

A current of spiral force suddenly surged toward Logan's hand.

Upon realizing that, Logan sneered as his palm transformed into Almighty Palm and neutralized Jonathan's force like a slithering snake. When Logan grabbed him again afterward, Jonathan had found an opening.

Without a doubt, he used Antelope Rhythm and darted out.

Jonathan leaped into the air above the sewage river at that precise moment.

Although Logan's lightning palm had struck his shoulder, leaving bloodstains after a cracking sound, Jonathan managed to retreat into the sewage river.

Frowning, Logan stared at the sewage river.

The foul water splashed and the stench rose as a result of Jonathan's earlier actions.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 148-For someone who took good care of his personal hygiene, the stink coming from the sewage river had nearly made Logan puke. Deep down, he pondered for a moment, then decided not to jump into the river. I can always find another chance to murder him, but there's no way I will ever jump into this sewage river.

This was what distinguished Jonathan from Logan and Bianca. While Logan and Bianca were both experts in cultivation, Jonathan played the role of a mercenary. For a group of mercenaries, they could never reject whatever duty that was thrown at them, even if it meant jumping into a cesspit and staying in there for a few nights.

On the other hand, as disciples who cultivated martial arts, Logan and Bianca could never bring themselves to do such a thing.

Not long after, Bianca caught up with Logan. The moment she saw the sewage river, she immediately understood where Jonathan could have gone to. Realizing that Jonathan had escaped, she could not help but become utterly enraged and questioned Logan, "Why didn't you jump into the river and chase after him?"

Speechless, Logan rolled his eyes and replied, "Show it to me first, then I'll follow you."

Bianca glanced at the dirty river again. Me? No way! Despite this, she was still fuming with anger and hatred.

Seeing how furious Bianca was, Logan immediately tried to calm her down, "Jonathan has suffered a severe smack from me. My Force reached his bone marrows, so I don't think he is able to recover anytime soon."

Bianca stared at the meandering sewage river. Knowing their abilities, Bianca was clearly aware that it would be extremely difficult to track Jonathan down, even if she ganged up with Logan.

On the other side, Jonathan held his breath and swam his way out along the sewage river. The river was so cold that he was chilled to the bone.

Jonathan could sense that the muscles on his shoulders had been impaired by Logan. Moreover, the vigor from Logan's smack was so powerful that it damaged his bone marrows. This resulted in tremendous damage to

Jonathan's vitality, as though his force field had been destroyed at the same time. Moreover, what intrigued Jonathan was that he could actually feel his stage of Nascent Soul being disrupted.

It seemed as though he had regressed from Nascent Soul to Peak Neutralizing Force.

Even Logan himself can be so scary, not to mention how horrifying Jeremy must be?

Just the thought of it sent chills down Jonathan's spine.

Whoosh!

Jonathan continued to swim forward. He was not rushing to leave the river despite the dirty sewage. Instead, he found a perfect corner and quietly revealed his head out of the river to deeply inhale some fresh air several times before diving into the river again.

After that, he attempted to circulate the vitality within his body, hoping that it would dissipate Logan's vigor. To his disappointment, no matter how many times Jonathan tried, it was to no avail.

"Sh*t!" Jonathan cursed as he could not help but feel deprived.

D*mn it! When I was at Peak Neutralizing Force, I used to believe that the final stage of Nascent Soul was invincible. But how come when I finally reached Nascent Soul, I have to encounter a maniac as crazy as Logan? Am I not worthy of a sense of achievement, no matter how little?

Nevertheless, Jonathan did not know it was actually because when his cultivation stage levitated, so would his standing.

The same way worked for other people. For instance, when someone was merely a millionaire, everything he could come in touch with remained within the social circle among millionaires. However, one day when he became a multimillionaire, the stratum he could then integrate into would be completely different.

Jonathan patiently waited until the sky turned dark. He left the dirty sewage river only after he was assured that it was safe for him to leave.

While the river was indeed frigid and soaked him in coldness, Jonathan would not fall sick so easily given his strong immune system.

He removed his jacket and took his phone out. As he had expected, his phone had long died and could not function anymore. Jonathan could not afford to stay any longer. Without a moment of delay, he hurriedly left the scene.

Jonathan took extra caution when returning. He made his way back by taking a rather hidden alley. Deep down, he could not deny his worry that Bianca and Logan might be expecting him somewhere.

D*mn it! I can't even call out for help. How miserable!

Along the lane that Jonathan took, not even a bird could be spotted when the night struck, not to mention bumping into another human being to borrow a phone.

Nevertheless, fortunately for Jonathan, throughout his entire journey back to the city, he did not come across Bianca and Logan.

Jonathan stood amid the bustling city of Yaleview and gazed into the night. Not long after, a taxi stopped right in front of him.

Since Jonathan was once traumatized when taking a taxi, he wanted to first check on the taxi driver to ensure that it was safe before getting into the taxi. However, the driver only took a glimpse of Jonathan and then swiftly covered his nose, as Jonathan smelled extremely intolerable right now.

The driver instantly drove his taxi away.

"Sh*t!" Watching the taxi disappear into the dark, Jonathan uttered a curse irritably.

Left with no choice, Jonathan could only return to Appleton Residences on foot. Indeed, no driver would be as kindhearted as to pick him up considering how horrible he looked and how unendurable he smelled right now.

Jonathan walked at a steadily fast pace. He made it to the Appleton Residences after half an hour. He entered the elevator and arrived at the third floor soon after.

When Jonathan finally set his foot at the door of Mabel's house, he let out a gentle sigh of relief. I am home safely at last.

He took out his keys, unlocked the door open, then entered Mabel's apartment.

The apartment was dark and quiet, signaling that Mabel was apparently not home yet.

Jonathan was about to turn the lights on when he heard a voice that made him sweat buckets.

"Welcome back!" The person was Logan.

Jonathan immediately turned over and spotted Logan, who was sitting on the couch.

At the same time, Bianca also walked into Jonathan's sight from the balcony.

Bianca then switched on the lights with the remote control in her hand.

Jonathan subconsciously wanted to run away from the scene without further ado, yet the door behind him had been locked by himself just now. Silently, Jonathan contemplated that if he dared to open the door, Logan would definitely take the chance to finish him off. What was more, Jonathan was still injured, therefore his cultivation was definitely weaker than Logan's at this moment.

Jonathan found himself barely able to suppress his fear any longer and wanted to cry so badly. D*mn it! I have taken anything possible into account and tried my best to avoid everything, yet I still missed this important part out!

With his black outfit and white hair, Logan smiled gently. His smile was filled with evil charm under the lights. Logan sneered at Jonathan, "Well, I guess it wasn't too bad inside the dirty river? Of course, if I were you, I would be vexed too. Had I known this would happen, I would rather die in the first place." The next moment, he frowned and continued, "You seriously smell horrendous right now. How about we make a deal? I will not torture you anymore, on the condition that you take your own life. You should have understood that Bianca will rip you into a million pieces if I catch you alive."

Jonathan smiled bitterly. "I came to the wrong door. Can we start all over again?"

Logan burst out laughing. "How interesting! However, you better drop the stupid idea of running away, because once I notice you making any nasty move, I will definitely sever your arms straight away." Jonathan could feel the coldness behind Logan's words even though he appeared to be smiling.

Jonathan was certainly aware that Logan never joked around.

Jonathan strongly felt that he must have reached a dead end this time. He privately blamed himself for his carelessness. How stupid I am! I could have avoided the two crises if I had been more careful. Now, I've landed myself in this hell!

Yet, it did not come to Jonathan's mind that the reason behind his unusual and reckless behavior was actually that he had encountered too many problems that same day. Both the treachery melancholy from breaking up with Jennifer as well as the sadness that Amber went through put Jonathan in devastation. More unthinkably, the unconfirmed marriage that was just around the corner almost suffocated him as well.

With multiple emotions intertwining within Jonathan, it was understandable that he was unable to retain his usual thought process.

Otherwise, under normal circumstances, Jonathan would not have committed a mistake as stupid as going straight into the apartment without a second thought.

At this crucial moment, an angel-like voice traveled into Jonathan's ears.

"How shameless. It is my house. How dare you two act so presumptuously." The voice was stern and filled with an intense aura that could not be ignored. It was Mabel!

Her voice came from the bedroom.

Jonathan instantly brimmed with joy and surprise. D*mn it! Mabel, so you were actually at home! Ha! Heaven is on my side!

Upon hearing Mabel's voice, the expressions on both Logan's and Bianca's faces instantly changed.

Logan was thunderstruck because he did not even realize that there was actually another person hiding inside the apartment.

Logan and Bianca instantly exchanged gazes. The desire to murder flashed across their eyes, and they silently decided to take Jonathan's life first.

Out of their expectation, right when they were just about to execute their plan, Mabel started to talk again.

"I advise you two not to do so." Mabel stated, "Trust me. If you two ever take anyone's life in my house, even your master, Jeremy, will be unable to come to your rescue!"

Logan's body shivered, and he immediately rid his desire to take Jonathan's life. However, Mabel's words fell on deaf ears for Bianca. Bianca ignored Mabel and rushed over to attack Jonathan.

Bianca's body moved forward so swiftly that in the blink of an eye, she was already standing in front of Jonathan with her Esberg dagger stabbing toward him like a meteor shot.

Jonathan could feel the hostility in her eyes. Bianca's desire to take his life was clearly intimidating.

While Jonathan suffered from some injuries beforehand, he was not as weak as a kitten. Without a moment of delay, he resorted to the dirty move of kicking between Bianca's legs, no matter how low of him it seemed.

His move irritated Bianca. Without hesitation, Jonathan proceeded to apply the Shadow Step and Antelope Rhythm, which were the two eminent skills that he mastered.

In the meantime, Mabel pushed the door open and stormed out of the bedroom. Jonathan hurriedly found his way to the front of Mabel.

Mabel, with a black windbreaker and her hair down, looked like an aloof goddess.

Bianca quickly chased after them.

Bianca was indeed out of her mind. She was not afraid of anything. The only thing she wanted was to take Jonathan's life.

Once Bianca caught up with them, Mabel stood in front of Jonathan and protected him behind her back.

Bianca aimed at Mabel's chest with her Esberg dagger, her moves as fast as lightning.

Mabel snorted coldly, then kicked forcefully toward Bianca's abdomen.

Bang! Before Bianca could react, she was already kicked over and thrown violently onto the ground.

Seeing this situation, Jonathan was dumbfounded. He had never expected that Mabel's cultivation had escalated to this stage. Her kick at Bianca looked extremely impressive.

Jonathan had actually tried to kick Bianca several times, yet she managed to avoid all of them.

D*mn it! So that's the difference between me and her!

Logan frowned and stared at Bianca. The latter immediately got herself up from the ground.

With a rather emotionless tone, Mabel said, "Bianca, count yourself lucky. If not because of the Young family and your master, you would have been dead by now."

Bianca's face turned pale, and she spat out a mouthful of blood.

Suddenly, she turned to Logan in a fury and asked angrily, "Why didn't you do anything?"

Logan answered Bianca sternly, "She is the chief of the sixth division. We can't afford to take people's lives in front of her." He then paused, turned to Mabel, and said softly, "Chief Sandler, it has been a while. I never imagined that you would be this formidable."

Mabel smiled plainly. "Well, things that you don't know are a lot more than you could ever imagine. Now, get out of my sight, both of you."

“You...” Bianca was outraged. She coughed out another mouthful of blood again.

In contrast, Logan did not say more. “Let’s go!”

Logan then leaned Bianca against himself and left together. However reluctantly, Bianca knew too well that there was no way for her to take Jonathan’s life that day.

After they had left, Jonathan let out a sigh of relief.

Cold sweat droplets ran down his body. What a near miss from death!

Nevertheless, Jonathan was puzzled. “Why didn’t you just take their lives just now? Once they are dead, we have nothing else to worry about.”

Mabel frowned at the horrible smell coming from Jonathan’s body. She then instructed Jonathan, “You better clean yourself first before we discuss anything. I will ask someone to bring you some new clothes.”

It was at this time that Jonathan realized how horrible his body smelled. He was previously too occupied by the sticky situation to register his awful smell and horrendous look. With a rather guilty and restrained smile, Jonathan entered the bathroom.

He felt intensely satisfied and pleasant after getting a hot shower.

Meanwhile, Logan and Bianca were leaving Appleton Residences. Once they stepped out of the area, Bianca pushed Logan away. She stared at Logan in fury and shouted at him, “Why didn’t you fight back? If you did, that trash would be dead by now.”

Logan frowned and replied in a resigned manner, “Bianca, you should know that we were at Mabel’s house. She is the chief of the sixth division at the Department of National Security. If we murder anyone in front of her, do you think we can get away with it? If she mobilizes the government against us, even our master won’t be able to keep our lives safe.”

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 149-Bianca kept quiet. She understood what Logan meant. To her, nothing else mattered as long as she killed Jonathan. However, Logan could not do that.

National power was always terrifying. Even people like Logan and Jeremy dared not defy the law and go against their nation.

Things would be fine if Logan and Bianca sneaked into Mabel's house, killed an insignificant Jonathan, and left silently. They would not get themselves into trouble. Moreover, they had the Young family to back them up.

Plus, Mabel could not accuse them as there was no evidence. However, killing Jonathan in front of Mabel was an entirely different story. It would be an act of provocation toward the government.

In addition, there was another important point. Logan was unsure whether he was Mabel's match. Had he killed Jonathan earlier, he might not have been able to escape in one piece.

Revenge was the only thing that Bianca cared about.

Leonardo had always loved her, and she felt the same way about him. There were too many regrets between the couple. Bianca never imagined that she would come across Leonardo's corpse.

Her whole world crumbled at that very moment.

Avenging Leonardo's death by killing Jonathan was the only thing that kept Bianca going.

Undoubtedly, Mabel was an intelligent woman. She analyzed Bianca's personality through the intel she gathered, and she learned that the latter would lose control of her emotions once she found out Leonardo was dead.

If Bianca could turn back time, she would definitely ignore the taboos of society and marry Leonardo.

Bianca was thirty-six, whereas Leonardo was thirty. However, their love blossomed when the man was very young.

Leonardo was a talented and cheerful young man at the time. Back then, Bianca was very young, too.

She was the only one Leonardo loved, and Bianca loved him, too.

As a talented and courageous fighter, Leonardo had had many young women fawning over him. Yet, he was never interested in other women.

For years, they kept their relationship a secret and loved each other passionately.

Sadly, Leonardo was already dead.

Bianca's life was completely devoid of meaning, and she did not want to carry on living anymore. Apart from feeling regret over the things she did not do with Leonardo, she also harbored hatred for the world.

Bianca felt only pain and sorrow. She would not find peace unless she took the lives of everyone around her.

Those who did not understand love would never understand that sort of pain.

Jonathan spent half an hour bathing himself. Meanwhile, Mabel ordered an agent from the sixth division to send some clothes. Then, she placed the clothes outside the bathroom.

They consisted of a set of sportswear, a jacket, and a set of thermal underwear. The outfit fitted Jonathan's body. He felt more refreshed after the bath.

Mabel sprayed half a bottle of air freshener in the living room. As soon as Jonathan entered the room, he sneezed. He remarked, "D*mn, Mabel! Don't be ridiculous. Was I that smelly?"

Mabel was sitting on the couch and watching television. She replied firmly, "You were smellier than you think. Did you jump into a huge pile of sh*t? You'd better discard those clothes of yours."

A frustrated Jonathan muttered, "It's almost the same. You don't know how dangerous it was today. I'm very lucky to still be here and speaking to you."

Mabel smiled and said, "You should say you're thankful to me for saving your life." She paused, then added, "You rascal, count the number of times I saved you!"

Jonathan chuckled. He knew Mabel was equivalent to his savior in life.

After that, Mabel urged him to throw his dirty clothes away. Jonathan found them smelly, too, so he discarded them.

Once that was done, he washed his hands twice.

Finally, Jonathan sat down on the armchair to the left of Mabel. He grabbed a few pieces of chocolate from the coffee table and ate them.

Mabel was thinking about something, so she ignored him. When she noticed Jonathan swallowing the chocolate pieces, she said hastily, "Don't..."

With a grimace, Jonathan spat the chocolate into the trashcan. He felt awful and asked, "When did you buy these chocolate pieces? Why do they taste so funny?"

Mabel answered sheepishly, "I bought them last summer. I seldom live here, and I forgot to throw them away."

Jonathan rinsed his mouth immediately. He was confounded by the woman's laziness. She doesn't know how to enjoy life!

Hungry, he asked, "Is there something to eat here?"

Mabel replied, "I think there's some spaghetti in the kitchen, but they were also purchased last year if I'm not mistaken. See if they are still edible?"

Jonathan was annoyed and sat down. "I think I'd better eat something else. The food here has already been around for ages. This isn't the way to enjoy life!"

Mabel burst into laughter and said, "It would be strange if I know how to enjoy life."

Jonathan was stunned. After a few seconds, he had to agree with what she said. Following that, they got down to business. He asked, "Why didn't you kill that white-haired guy and Bianca? We'll have less trouble once Bianca's dead."

Mabel rolled her eyes and explained, "It isn't as simple as you think. The two are disciples of Jeremy, and Bianca has strong ties with the Young family."

This family is pretty influential in Yaleview. Logically speaking, it would be very unreasonable of me if I kill them under such circumstances. After all, you didn't die, and they merely dropped by my house. Killing Lucian is easy because he doesn't have ties to any influential figures. Although his grandfather, Peacock King, is a powerful cultivator, I'm not afraid of him. Jeremy is no ordinary man, either, but I'm also not afraid of him. The Young family is what I'm truly afraid of." She paused, then continued, "Of course, it would be a completely different story if they killed you in my house today. Whoever kills someone right in front of me has to be prepared for the consequences, including Jeremy."

Jonathan was in awe and commented, "Bad*ss!" A moment later, he added, "What if Divine Emperor kills someone in front of you?"

Mabel was at a loss for words. Then, she said, "Do you want to get slapped?"

Jonathan sniggered and asked, "Will I bring trouble upon myself if I kill Bianca? It sounds like the Young family is very powerful."

Mabel replied, "If you don't join Divine Realm, and you kill Bianca, you'll certainly be in big trouble. Firstly, Jeremy won't let you off the hook. Secondly, the Young family will come after you. Although Leonardo is already dead, he died in the ring. Thus, the Young family dare not create any trouble. After all, Old Mr. Johnson and I are involved, and we can still hold them back. There's something else you don't know. If Old Mr. Johnson and I didn't defuse the situation, you would have been captured by the Young family."

Jonathan sucked in a deep breath. Sh*t! I now feel like a weak, little rabbit!

"If I join Divine Realm, will I be safe after killing Bianca?" he asked. After a brief pause, he continued, "Does Divine Realm have this sort of authority? Isn't it afraid of the government? When the time comes, will the Young family look for me?"

Mabel said, "You fool! Firstly, when you join Divine Realm, you'll be protected by the organization. Secondly, you have me and Old Mr. Johnson to protect you. Thirdly, you aren't going to kill Bianca in front of the Young family, are you? At any rate, when the time comes, the Young family can't do anything if you keep denying it."

The light dawned upon Jonathan. He gave Mabel a thumbs up and cried, "Amazing!" After that, he cocked his head and said, "However, don't you represent the government, righteousness, and justice? Why are you teaching me crooked and sinister tactics?"

Mabel replied, "Are you trying to be funny? I'm not the court. Extreme organizations resort to extreme methods. I only care about the result over here. The process isn't important."

Jonathan was just trying to make a joke. After that, he became serious. "Right, when the white-haired guy hit me earlier, he seemed to have suffused my body with his Force. It has suppressed the flow of my vitality. Are you able to help me?"

Mabel explained, "The white-haired guy is Logan Xander, and he's Bianca's senior. He has already reached the final stage of Nascent Soul in his cultivation. Moreover, at his Force level, he's able to transform vigor into spirit. You won't be able to break down the vigor once it has entered your body."

Jonathan was astonished. "Don't you mean transforming spirit into vigor?"

Mabel explained, "The first step is to transform spirit into vigor. Everything boils down to a single origin. When Logan transforms vigor into spirit, it belongs to the spiritual imprint in his body. You won't be able to refine your spiritual imprint when this sort of spirit is inside you, and it will affect your cultivation. This is deep stuff, and you'll soon come to understand it." Then, the woman added, "Simply put, it's just like adding a chromosome to pure water. If you don't remove the chromosome, the water will never be pure."

Jonathan groaned silently. He asked, "What should I do now? I feel that my cultivation has deteriorated. I just can't break down this vigor."

Mabel said, "Come here, and I'll help you."

Jonathan was delighted and approached her.

"Squat down." Mabel was sitting still.

Jonathan squatted down obediently, and he did so in an amusing manner.

Mabel laughed and spoke. "It's rare to see you behaving obediently. I wonder whether I should help you break down the vigor so soon."

An earnest Jonathan smiled sheepishly. "I'll always be obedient." Mabel was not someone who often cracked jokes. Thus, she went back to being serious and gave his shoulders a pat.

Soon, a tender force surged within Jonathan's body. In a matter of seconds, the vigor belonging to Logan was broken down, and it vanished without a trace.

Whoosh!

Jonathan felt revitalized. His force field had returned, and his cultivation level was restored to Nascent Soul. Furthermore, his vitality was no longer obstructed.

Jonathan's admiration toward Mabel grew, and he respected her greatly. He could not help but ask, "What's your current cultivation level?"

Mabel grinned. "Haven't you guessed?"

Jonathan was frustrated and said, "What's the point of guessing? Last time, you said I could guess it. I thought you were at Nascent Soul. However, based on what happened today, you must have reached at least Celestial Soul in your cultivation. After all, Logan's cultivation level is at the final stage of Nascent Soul, but he behaved like a meek, little lamb in front of you!"

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 150-Mabel smiled but did not deny. "D*mn! Are you really at the Celestial Soul level?" asked Jonathan.

Mabel replied, "I'll leave it up to your imagination."

Jonathan could not help but feel somewhat dejected. He thought he was a good fighter, but Jonathan's self-confidence was shattered after witnessing Logan and Mabel fight.

Nevertheless, that only lasted for a second. He was, after all, a person with determination.

At the moment, Jonathan was hungry. He chirped, "Let's go out and eat."

"You go on your own. I've eaten," Mabel answered.

"Mabel, you can't be serious. What if Logan and Bianca come back for me? I

can't deal with them alone," Jonathan said annoyedly.

Mabel let out a chuckle and said, "Do you see me as your bodyguard that protects you twenty-four hours a day? Most importantly, you're not giving me anything in return for protecting you."

"Ah. You won't need my money even if I want to pay you. Furthermore, talking about money is tacky. It might ruin our relationship. But, I have something precious to me. I'm just worried that you don't want it," Jonathan said confidently.

"Oh, please. Isn't your virginity the most precious thing? You lost it a long time ago anyway," Mabel responded.

Jonathan was rendered speechless. He was indeed about to mention his virginity. However, he just wanted to tease Mabel, and it was true that he had slept with many women. Wow, impressive! How did she know what I wanted to say? She said it before I had the chance to say anything.

Jonathan could only raise his hands to show that he was defeated. "Fine, you win."

After that, Mabel said in a serious tone, "I'm busy with other things these days, so I can't protect you all the time. Today is your lucky day. I was sleeping in my room when Logan and Bianca strutted into my house. Thus, I hid my aura to see what they were up to. Logan was too confident when he assumed no one was at home since he did not sense anything."

Jonathan thought that it had been a thrilling and dangerous day.

"Then, what do you think I should do? I can't fight both Logan and Bianca if they attack me simultaneously," he asked Mabel.

"Your marksmanship is highly accurate, isn't it. I'll give you a custom-made gun. Use it to protect yourself."

After Jonathan heard that, his eyes lit up. That's a great idea!

Then, Mabel returned to her room. After some time, she came out with a shiny black revolver and passed it to Jonathan. "This is the latest development from the military, and it has great lethal power. It uses mercury bullets. The

mercury will immediately burst when it comes in contact with a person. No matter how powerful a person is, they won't survive if this bullet hits them. There are six rounds in total, so take it easy."

Jonathan took over the revolver delightfully. As a skilled marksman, he knew that it was a powerful weapon the moment he touched it. "What happens if I kill Logan and Bianca?" Jonathan could not help but ask.

"If you kill them, it'd be considered self-defense, and we'll ensure your safety. However, as long as you don't join the Divine Realm, Jeremy will find ways to hunt you down. We can't protect you forever. Thus, it's a pressing matter that you join Divine Realm."

"But the exam would still take a month!" Jonathan exclaimed.

"As long as you're nominated to be an exam candidate, Jeremy will never go near you. No one dares to harm the candidates of Divine Realm because we won't know which one of the candidates will be a genius and stand a chance to be an outstanding inner disciple. Just like what the president of Anglandur said in his speech, all school buses are significant since he doesn't know whether the future president is in any of the school buses," Mabel explained.

Jonathan nodded in agreement. After listening to Mabel's explanation, courage rose in his heart as he kept the revolver and headed downstairs for dinner.

Just as Jonathan was about to go out, Mabel said, "Remember to buy me supper."

Jonathan was infuriated upon hearing that. "I thought you said you've eaten. Come with me if you want to eat."

"I just want to laze around at home. Do I need to report to you?" Mabel giggled.

Jonathan was speechless at her response.

After he left the residential area, Jonathan found a stall nearby. He ordered two servings of ravioli, two chicken drumsticks, and a bottle of cold beer. Jonathan was satisfied after he had devoured everything. All his worries, concerns, and emotions were swept away in that instant. Nothing can make

me feel depressed for long!

After Jonathan had finished eating, he ordered a serving of ravioli, one serving of escargot, and cold beer to go for Mabel.

Only Jonathan would think of drinking cold beer during the winter.

Along the way, he bought some roasted bell peppers for Mabel too. Jonathan headed back to her house after buying the food.

Mabel was delighted to see all the food and started to eat. She enjoyed the peppery escargot and gulped down the cold beer. "I don't buy food from roadside stalls often. I didn't expect everything to taste so good!" Mabel exclaimed.

Jonathan cackled. "Well, good food is everywhere around us, even at roadside stalls. The foods served in hotels are just fancy-looking."

After Mabel finished, Jonathan retired to his room and practiced as usual. Halfway through his practice, Jonathan got up and ran to Mabel's room. He then knocked on her door.

It was two o'clock in the morning, and his knocking awakened Mabel. She could not help but feel annoyed. "What do you want, rascal? I'm not lonely, so I don't need your companionship."

Jonathan burst into laughter after hearing her response. "Let me ask you something serious, Mabel."

"What is it?" Mabel asked.

"Are you still a virgin?" inquired Jonathan.

Mabel snapped in embarrassment, "Are you crazy? Get out of my sight!"

Jonathan chuckled. "Okay, I'm just joking." He paused for a while before continuing, "I was practicing spirit flow and thought of a question. I'm currently in the state of transforming spirit to vigor, and what comes next will be the transformation of vigor to spirit. Then what comes after that? Am I going to transform spirit into vigor again? Will I have to repeat this cycle over and over?"

Mabel immediately remarked, "What the heck?" She paused before saying, "Next, you'll transform spirit into energy, energy into essence, and essence into a void."

Jonathan did not understand a word. His mind was in a state of confusion.

Seeing that Jonathan was puzzled, Mabel continued, "It's hard for you to understand everything now. What you have to do now is to transform vigor into spirit. Previously, spirit entered your body, but that's not your true spirit. After changing the nature of the vigor within, it will have your spiritual imprint, and that can then truly be called the transformation of vigor to spirit. As for the subsequent transformation of spirit to energy, you'll gradually come to understand it. In short, you must remember that we live because of our spirits. We're also cultivating our spirits. Without it, we'll not be alive. It's our energy, the air we breathe, and why we're alive. Spirit is the same as Destino Art; it's everywhere around us. Spirit and Destino Art are things that we'll never truly understand and will never be able to pursue fully."

Listening to Mabel's explanation, Jonathan was in awe. "I understand now." After that, he went back to his room and focused on cultivating.

The next day, it was bright and sunny in Yaleview.

At Vipod Residence, none of the girls were playing poker. They each had their own worries. Jennifer was heartbroken. Despite that, she was grateful that Jonathan had come into her life. That was because Jonathan's feelings for her were sincere, and he respected her, too. If it weren't for his sincerity, he would have long done nasty things to her.

However, Jonathan had never done anything bad to her.

Though he was a lackadaisical person, Jonathan was a real gentleman.

As for Amber and Jessica, there was a twinge of bitterness that they could not explain. They did not want Jonathan to get married, yet they were in no position to stop him as they were just friends with him.

On the other hand, Yasmin was worried about company matters. She could not feel at ease since Jonathan was always out of the company. Yasmin worried for Jonathan, too.

On the contrary, Arthur was calm. He could see that Amber was unhappy, and he had asked her about it, but Amber refused to tell him the reason.

Knowing that his granddaughter could handle herself, Arthur did not pry into her privacy.

The sun shone brightly at eleven o'clock in the morning.

Arthur was reading the newspaper while enjoying the sun in his backyard.

Just then, a security guard passed him the phone and said, "Commander Johnson, Old Mr. Young is on the phone."

Arthur was slightly startled. He knew that the relationship between the Young family and him was rather strange. It was all because of Leonardo's passing. Jonathan ended Leonardo's life in the ring, Amber had feelings for Jonathan, and Mabel from the sixth division valued Jonathan. It was a complicated relationship. Hence, Arthur had become distant from Aaron.

"Hello, Aaron!" Arthur answered the phone without hesitation and laughed.

Aaron smiled too on the other end of the line and said, "Commander Johnson, it has been some time since our last chess game."

"I've heard about what happened to Leonardo. Ah. Life is unpredictable. I'm sorry for your loss, Aaron," Arthur replied as he let out a sigh.

Aaron's voice became raspy, but he answered in an instant, "Thank you for your concern, Commander Johnson. It's probably my fate and also my grandson's fate." He paused for a moment before continuing, "By the way, are you free now, Commander Johnson? If you're free, I would like to visit you and have a chat."

Arthur was slightly taken aback after he heard what Aaron said. After all, he did not know what Aaron was up to. Arthur was not close with Aaron. They had only played a few games of chess before.

However, Arthur would not be able to reject Aaron's request. "Sure. You can come any time," Arthur responded.

With that, he hung up the phone.

Arthur was not worried that Aaron would harm him. It would be the end of the Young family if that happened. Furthermore, the matter concerning Leonardo had nothing to do with him. Aaron could not put the blame on him.

An hour later, the secret security system guarding Vipod Residence reported, "Commander Johnson, Aaron and Bianca are here. Are they allowed to enter?"

Arthur was flabbergasted. He had heard from Mabel that Bianca was the biggest trouble. He certainly did not expect Aaron to bring Bianca along.