

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 201

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 201-Infinite mana!

Jonathan's heart began to beat with excitement, for he too wanted to become someone with infinite mana.

When he was a child, he had read the fairytale where the Great Sage was capable of traveling at breakneck speed. It was a skill that he had always admired.

After he was all grown up and realized that there was no such thing as mana, he naturally dropped the idea.

However, now that Mabel claimed that achieving infinite mana was possible, Jonathan began to give it some thought.

"Door of Enlightenment, Door of Enlightenment," he mumbled.

Mabel clarified, "It isn't easy opening the Door of Enlightenment, as the path of cultivation gets increasingly difficult down the road. Your current attempt at achieving Celestial Soul is already close to impossible, let alone crossing the gulf between Celestial Soul and the Door of Enlightenment."

Jonathan, cognizant of the challenges that came with Celestial Soul, concurred with Mabel's explanation.

Mabel added, "Both Celestial Soul and Door of Enlightenment needs to be supported by a huge amount of elixir pills. In order to open the Door of Enlightenment, it's necessary to ensure one's cells and muscle composition have evolved to their peak condition. Only then will the additional nutrients flow into the brain and begin to develop it."

Jonathan inquired, "Since elixir pills are so important, why doesn't everyone go into alchemy? Is it because only Divine Realm is capable of making them?"

Mabel explained, "Divine Realm isn't the only one who knows how to make them. There are plenty of other reclusive clans and foreign factions who have their own alchemy methods." After a brief pause, she continued, "Alchemy is such a difficult field that it's impossible for an individual to do it alone. Firstly, you need a specialized vessel with spells carved onto it by a master from The Destino. Some of the spells are used to control the intensity of the fire, while

others are used to filter out unwanted ingredients. Using Divine Realm's Luminary Vessel as an example, it's considered a magical treasure from ancient times. It weighs three thousand six hundred pounds and has a hundred and thirty-six spells carved onto it. Every single one of them was done so in exquisite detail. That's the reason why the elixir pills produced by Divine Realm are of such high quality."

She added, "Furthermore, just having the vessel alone isn't enough. It's also essential to have an alchemist who is proficient in controlling the temperature and familiar with the timing for adding individual ingredients. And yet, these two factors are not even the most difficult part of the process. Do you know what it is?"

Jonathan replied candidly, "No, I don't."

Mabel elaborated, "The ingredients, you fool! Do you think alchemy produces elixir pills out of thin air? What do you think the Divine Realm mission board is for? It's a list of ingredients and ancient magical relics left all across the world, waiting to be collected. Other than just herbs, there are many other kinds of ingredients used in alchemy. Some elixir pills require the energy of the five elements which is hidden in certain magical treasures. These include energy hidden within the earth and energy derived from fire. So, how did Divine Realm become so powerful? Firstly, they have a large array of elixir pills and employ an army of alchemists to produce them. Secondly, their huge financial resources allow them to employ experts to obtain all the ingredients they need. Therefore, this virtuous cycle enables them to grow from strength to strength. Now tell me, how is an ordinary person capable of building such massive production machinery?"

At that moment, Jonathan had an epiphany.

He suddenly understood that underneath the Divine Realm's glorious facade, all the elites were serving just one man—the Divine Emperor.

He needed the public's faith to increase his mana and their help to collect the necessary ingredients.

At his stage, low-grade elixir pills were not needed anymore. Thus, they were given out as payment for the services of others.

Once the men had completed their dangerous missions, the treasures that they retrieved could then be used to create high-grade Immortal Pills.

Despite Jonathan's knowledge of the fact, he realized he had no choice but to go along with the rules.

After all, even if he had obtained a rare and powerful ingredient, it was useless to him if he couldn't refine it into an elixir pill.

The biggest advantage Divine Realm had was its possession of an alchemy furnace.

In addition, it also had the manpower and facilities to produce elixir pills on an industrial scale.

Jonathan commented in resignation, "Just as expected, everything in the world works on the same principle. The Divine Realm functions just like a factory, while we are essentially its workers. All this is just happening by another name, that's all."

After chatting about something else with Jonathan, Mabel inquired, "So, what are your plans now?"

Jonathan answered, "Lucio isn't going to stop, while there's also the threat of Jeremy. The politics within Divine Realm is extremely complicated considering both of them belong to Oswald's faction. In fact, I don't even dare take on any missions now, for it would be troublesome if they were to get involved. Furthermore, I can't allow Simon and the others to join in. Once I have more men on my side, Lucio, too, would gather more men on his, which would be detrimental for us, as we're still no match for them."

As Jonathan had described the conflict between different factions earlier, Mabel had an idea of what was going on. Thus, she commented, "Don't you have your own faction too?"

Smiling wryly, Jonathan explained, "Our status within the faction is not even worth mentioning. Thus, how can we even rely on them for help?"

Mabel remarked, "Actually, there's no need for you to overcomplicate matters, as the few different factions have not fallen out with one another. Besides, with Divine Emperor still in charge, Oswald's faction won't allow Lucio to escalate the situation."

Briefly stunned, Jonathan replied, "You do have a point. I'll try to think of a plan."

Mabel added, "Okay. Let me know if you need any help."

"Sure!"

With that, both of them ended the call, causing silence to descend upon the room.

Subsequently, Jonathan was in no mood to continue training. After doing so for the entire day, he felt he had done enough.

Walking up to the full-length windows, he drew the curtains aside and proceeded to open the windows.

The moment he did, a mixture of wind and snow instantly blew into the room, which was previously kept exceedingly warm by the heater.

Considering that he was on the thirtieth floor, Jonathan could see the entire Lostaria skyline.

The sight of countless skyscrapers in front of him reminded him of many blockbusters from Anglandur. In those movies, the unlucky residents of Lostaria would encounter all sorts of disasters including alien invasions, attacks by giant monsters, a mad scientist threatening to blow the planet up, or even an approaching hurricane.

Their lives would constantly be under threat.

With that thought in mind, Jonathan smiled in amusement.

Despite being embroiled in a crisis, he was still letting his imagination run wild.

Living in a group recently had caused him to suddenly miss the days he was single.

Hence, he decided to go to Chanaentown to find a barbeque stall where he could have a beer and grilled skewers in the chilly weather. That was certainly something that would cheer him up.

Holding that thought, he left his room to act upon his urge but didn't invite Simon to go with him.

Soon, when Jonathan left the hotel and stepped out into the snow, the shimmering lights of Lostaria's streets made for a beautiful and glorious sight.

This time, his car was not available, as Catherine had taken the Bentley.

Thus, hailing a taxi was his only choice.

After straightening his black coat, he walked up to the street.

It was then that he heard a cheerful voice. "Mister!" someone called out in Ustranasian.

Turning around to look, Jonathan realized it was the Smealander girl from the previous day.

She was dressed in a cheap leather jacket and looked a lot warmer than before.

Holding a small umbrella above her head, she was visibly delighted to see him.

Jonathan, surprised by the encounter, knelt down before asking with a gentle smile. "Little girl, do you need more money?"

No sooner had he spoken than he proceeded to take some out.

No matter what, she's still at the age where she deserves to be pampered by her parents. Unfortunately, the fact that she is roaming the streets indicates the dire circumstances she's in.

As money was just a number to Jonathan, he was more than happy to help.

Even back at home, he would frequently donate to the old beggars he encountered. After all, he pitied them for still having to beg despite the fact that their days were numbered.

Obviously, he had no sympathy for those who had gotten rich from begging or child beggars who were controlled by syndicates.

Giving them money was the equivalent of inflicting harm upon them. When beggar syndicates realized how lucrative their businesses were, they would prey on more children instead. Conversely, they would stop their practice once it was no longer profitable.

Sometimes, when Jonathan ran into a university band performing on the streets, he would be happy to give them a donation, too.

He felt that they were living the youth he wanted but never had the opportunity to experience.

All those matters aside, the young Smealander girl waved her hand and explained, "No, mister. I didn't come to ask you for money. The amount you gave yesterday is enough to feed us for half a year."

Jonathan was slightly taken aback.

The Smealander girl continued, "My name is Alicia, mister. I've been waiting here for you the entire day."

Hearing her words, Jonathan gave her a curious look.

Alicia looked to be around five, and her jewel-like eyes were filled with innocence. Just like that, she stared intently at Jonathan, who broke into a slight smile and inquired, "Why were you waiting for me then?"

Alicia explained, "Mister, my sick elder sister wants to meet you. Is that okay?"

Hesitation briefly gripped Jonathan, for he didn't want to stick his nose into someone else's business. Nonetheless, when he saw the pleading look on Alicia's face and the anticipation in her eyes, he couldn't bring himself to turn her down.

Grinning, he replied, "Of course."

Even though he knew agreeing to meet might bring about a lot of trouble, his conscience didn't allow him to do otherwise.

Upon Jonathan's agreement, Alicia couldn't help but feel ecstatic.

She quickly suggested, "Mister, I'll take you there right away."

However, Jonathan replied, "Wait." Just as he spoke, he held Alicia's hand. "I need to purchase some things first."

Subsequently, he led her to the bakery opposite and bought bread and sweet rolls. After that, he found a place nearby to buy fruits before hailing a taxi.

Upon getting in, Alicia told the driver the address, and off they went.

She and her sister lived in the projects, which was a form of rent-free government housing for the poor. In addition, they would also receive monthly social welfare payments.

What a pitiful girl. Given how young she is, she has probably lost her parents, whereas her sister is sick in the hospital. If not for that, she wouldn't have to beg in the freezing weather.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 202-The projects Alicia lived in were located in a remote area that was surrounded by old and cheap housing.

It was a two-story building that looked similar to an attic.

Alicia's home, located on the first floor, only had a hall and a single bedroom. The kitchen, located within the living room, caused the entire place to appear dark and messy.

With no lights on, Jonathan felt that the inside was colder than the outside the moment he entered. In fact, he even detected a musty smell in the air.

Alicia then led him to the bedroom where he was caught by surprise—Alicia's sister was fair-skinned.

She looked around twenty-five and was gorgeous.

Nonetheless, it was clear that her condition was dire.

Lying in bed with her eyes shut, she was covered by layers of thick blankets. She subsequently opened her eyes upon hearing Alicia gently calling out to her.

Only then did Jonathan notice that her eyes were striking blue.

Alicia's sister tried to sit up, but it was clearly a laborious task for her.

Alicia, despite her best efforts, wasn't strong enough to help.

Jonathan quickly remarked, "That's okay. You don't have to sit up."

Nevertheless, when Alicia's sister insisted, Jonathan proceeded to help her up.

Looking at him, she murmured weakly, "Mister, thank you for your generosity toward Alicia."

Jonathan replied with a smile, "It's no big deal. Besides, Alicia is really adorable."

The sister continued, "I'm Lucille. May I know how to address you?"

"I'm Jonathan. Jonathan Lawson."

"Thank you for taking the trouble to come all the way here."

Smiling faintly, Jonathan replied, "It's no trouble at all." After a brief pause, he continued, "Ms. Lucille, your condition seems to be serious. Why don't I send you to the hospital?"

After coughing slightly, Lucille waved her hand and mustered all her strength to reply, "It's fine, Mr. Lawson. I appreciate the kind thought. However, I've no illusions about my condition. It's a disease that runs in the family, where none of us can live past thirty."

Jonathan was surprised to hear that it was a hereditary disease.

Lucille continued, "We are part of the Dougal family and our elders have always said that our blood contains the bloodline of vampires. As humans, we're incapable of bearing the weight of the bloodline, hence none of us ever lived past thirty." She paused and broke into a faint smile before continuing, "Having said that, it doesn't matter anymore for I am the last of our family. Once I'm gone, my family's line will end with me."

Jonathan couldn't help but ask, "What about Alicia?"

"I adopted her. She's not a member of the Dougals."

Upon a sudden realization, Jonathan remarked, "I understand what you want now. You're hoping that I can take Alicia in once you're gone, is that right?"

Lucille nodded. "Considering how young she is, I can't bear to leave her alone."

A wry smile descended on Jonathan's face. "I'm afraid I won't be able to keep Alicia by my side, as I don't even have a permanent place of my own. However, I can place her with a friend of mine."

Lucille's eyes lit up in delight, but she quickly grew concerned. "Is your friend reliable?"

"I wouldn't do so otherwise."

"In that case, thank you."

"Don't mention it. Considering how much you care for Alicia's future despite being on your deathbed, this is the least I can do to help."

"Mr. Lawson, I don't know how I can ever repay your kindness."

"Just focus on taking care of yourself. Stop overthinking for the time being."

Nevertheless, the trembling Lucille pulled something that looked like an ancient black pendant out of her blanket. "Mr. Lawson, this is a family heirloom of the Dougal family—the Lunar Pendant. Since it's a treasure that has been handed down for generations, there might be something special about it that I'm just not aware of. Hence, please take this as a token of my gratitude."

Jonathan didn't look at it, for he couldn't accept the Lunar Pendant regardless of precious it was. Instead, he replied, "Ms. Lucille, you should give it to Alicia. At the very least, she would have something to remember you by. Anyway, don't worry about her. I'll definitely make the appropriate arrangements to ensure she has a comfortable life."

However, Lucille shook her head repeatedly. "No, no, no!" She protested in a breathless voice. "Previously, there were many powerful warriors who tried to seize it from us. The Lunar Pendant is precisely the reason why our family has fallen into such dire circumstances. I can tell that you're someone with high levels of cultivation. Thus, it might be of use to you. No matter what, the pendant shouldn't be in Alicia's hands. If you really feel that it is a burden, you can choose to dispose of it."

Jolted slightly by her words, Jonathan extended his hand to accept the Lunar Pendant.

An elated glint subsequently flashed across Lucille's eyes.

The moment the Lunar Pendant touched his hand, Jonathan felt an icy sensation channel rapidly through his body before rushing to fill his brain.

The refreshing feeling brought a sense of peace into his mind.

What a treasure this is!

Although Jonathan had no idea what it could be used for, he was certain he was holding onto something special. "All right then, I'll accept it," he finally agreed.

Lucille let out a long sigh before flashing a sudden smile, one that was beautiful yet desolate at the same time.

She remarked, "I can rest in peace now."

No sooner had she spoken than her head drooped to the side after she breathed her last.

She was still at the peak of her youth, but her life had already come to an end.

In that instant, the stunned Jonathan suddenly realized how fragile life was.

Alicia, in tears over Lucille's death, held the latter's hand and called out to her repeatedly.

That very night, Jonathan sent Lucille's corpse to one of Lostaria's funeral homes.

When Catherine called him upon returning, he told her that he was busy and they needn't be worried.

Catherine, who had faith in Jonathan, didn't feel the need to inquire any further as she ended the call.

Meanwhile, it wasn't a smooth process to get Lucille's body cremated. After all, Jonathan was a Chanaean, whereas Lucille was still a young lady.

At five in the morning, a group of police officers arrived to question him as part of their investigations.

Their intentions outraged Jonathan. Where were you when she was alive? Instead of providing any help back then, you now come here pretending to be on the side of justice?

The police ignored Jonathan's indignance, for they just couldn't tolerate a Chanaean flaring his temper at them.

In the end, he had to reveal his identity as a member of Divine Realm.

To his surprise, the revelation served its purpose well, as the officers' attitude improved significantly.

Given that nothing was suspicious about the case, especially after verifying Lucille's disease as hereditary, the police officer even expressed his gratitude to Jonathan for the latter's kind act.

It was then that Jonathan informed the officer regarding his promise to Lucille about caring for Alicia. After all, he had hoped to bring Alicia back to Chanaea with him.

The officer's original intention was to send Alicia to the orphanage. Nevertheless, upon hearing that Jonathan was willing to take her in, he commented, "Mr. Lawson, raising a child is a huge undertaking. I hope that you have given it due consideration."

Jonathan answered, "I understand. I'll carry out my responsibility to the best of my abilities."

"Since this is Ms. Lucille's last wish, I'll help you get the paperwork done. However, the formalities of settling Alicia down in Chanaea might be a little complicated."

"I'll take care of it."

Initially, Jonathan could have given Alicia some money and sent her to a reputable orphanage.

Nonetheless, accepting the Lunar Pendant from Lucille made him feel guilty to

choose that option.

The next afternoon, Lucille was finally buried.

That same evening, Jonathan took Alicia back to the hotel.

The little girl regarded Catherine warily when they first met.

Jonathan introduced them. "Alicia, this is Ms. Catherine."

Alicia greeted her in Ustranasian, "Ms. Catherine."

Catherine gave Alicia an emotionless glance before looking at Jonathan curiously.

The latter instructed Alicia, "Stay here for a moment, as Catherine and I need to speak in private."

After Alicia nodded, Jonathan went to the next room with Catherine in tow.

After hearing Jonathan relate everything, she asked, "What are you—"

"I hope that you can take her back home and raise her. She can also keep Grandpa company there. Once she's older, I'll send her back here to Lostaria for her studies. So, what do you think?"

"I'm okay with it!"

"Thank you."

"You're welcome." Her expression was just as cold as before. However, she wasn't being unfriendly on purpose. That was just her inherent nature.

After that, Jonathan had to explain Catherine's character to Alicia. Even though he failed to reassure Alicia, that was the best he could do.

That night, Alicia slept on the couch. He didn't let her sleep with him and Catherine, for they essentially barely knew each other still.

Conversely, he didn't send her to sleep in a different room, as doing so would be too cruel for someone who had just lost her sister. In the end, the couch seemed to be the best compromise.

Naturally, the couch within the presidential suite was luxurious. Hence, it was by no means a mistreatment of Alicia in any way.

The next morning, Jonathan brought Alicia along for breakfast. After getting her to acknowledge Simon and the others as her godfathers, he got Elijah to take her shopping for clothes.

This was his way of showing his concern for her. Given that those men weren't ordinary folk, acknowledging them as her godfathers would do her a lot of good.

After breakfast, Jonathan sent Alicia back to the room before he unveiled the Lunar Pendant in front of everyone.

"Alicia's sister gave this to me. Simon, why don't you examine it?" Although he recognized how precious the Lunar Pendant was as a treasure, Jonathan would never hide anything from his friends.

After receiving the pendant and holding it in his hand, Simon's expression turned grim. A short while later, he handed it to Lesley who was sitting next to him.

"What's wrong, Simon?" Jonathan asked.

Simon replied, "I can't really tell what the pendant can do, but it's undeniably a rare treasure. After the good deed that you have done, obtaining this pendant is well-deserved. Since fate has brought it to you, you had better take good care of it. Perhaps it will become useful one day."

Lesley, too, found the Lunar Pendant to be strangely mysterious. Nodding in agreement, he passed it on to Elijah, who naturally couldn't provide more color on the object.

In the end, he returned it to Jonathan who hung it around his neck.

As for what their plan was going forward, they had yet to come to a decision. Since they weren't in a hurry, they continued to stay where they were.

Subsequently, when Jonathan ordered Elijah to take Alicia shopping for clothes, Lesley expressed his interest in joining them.

He said, "Don't forget that I'm Alicia's godfather too!"

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 203-Lesley was an honest and gentle person, so he was aware of Jonathan's intention. Hence, he showed more care for Alicia.

Lesley and Elijah then brought Alicia out of the hotel while Jonathan and Catherine went back to their hotel room.

Although it wasn't urgent, Jonathan was still constantly thinking of ways to overcome the crisis Lucio and Jeremy had brought upon him. If I don't solve it, things are going to get difficult in the future. They're the ones who will obstruct my cultivation. It's already hard enough for me to achieve Celestial Soul now. Even if a miracle were to happen and I somehow manage to achieve it, I still can't participate in the missions carefreely because they can join the missions anytime they want. I must resolve the grudge I have against them. Since I can't make peace with them, I have to kill them. How do I do that, though? It seems like the difference between our strengths is too jarring.

Jonathan couldn't figure it out, so he turned on his computer in the hotel and plugged in the USB key. After that, he opened Divine Realm's official website.

He then logged in and opened the mission board.

There, he saw six levels of missions. Apart from the lower four levels, the second hardest was dual-level missions, whereas death-level missions were the hardest.

The descriptions for death-level missions weren't published, and Jonathan also wasn't keen on checking them out. Surely the death-level missions are too hard for me.

However, Jonathan could see the rewards of death-level missions.

If he were to accomplish a death-level mission, he would be rewarded with three Heaven Pills and one Divine Pill.

It was stated that the Divine Pill could only be collected one year after.

Heaven Pills had their own spirituality, so they were very useful. They were even better than Immortal Pills.

Three Heaven Pills would be worth a fortune.

Divine Pills, on the other hand, were of legendary status because they were capable of having self-awareness.

Jonathan figured that the death-level mission would have something to do with the preparation of the Divine Pill. That must be why the Divine Pill can only be collected one year after. Perhaps one has to collect something on the missions to create the Divine Pill. Since it's not within my capability, this isn't something I should worry about.

With that in mind, Jonathan glanced at the easier missions. The rewards for those missions were ten Spirit Gathering Pills.

Within Divine Realm, Spirit Gathering Pills weren't as valuable.

Jonathan saw a mission requiring him to look for ten snow foxes on Mount Kransbay within a month.

Although it was hard to look for those snow foxes, it wasn't a hard task for someone with Jonathan's cultivation.

However, he didn't request that mission because he was wary of Lucio and Jeremy.

There was another mission that required him to protect a mafia princess in Remdik for three months. Once the mission was completed, the princess would hand over a sapphire as the reward.

It was an easy mission, but Jonathan couldn't do it either.

Just as he was deliberating, he noticed that the mission was accepted by someone else pretty quickly. The person who accepted the mission was Gary Hoffman, a Bronze disciple of the Divine Realm's outer circle. What the f*ck? He's fast!

Jonathan could actually still join the mission. However, with the sapphire as the reward, he would have to fight against Gary for it.

There was also a mission requiring him to look for a hundred-year ginseng on Mount Quadfield. This seems simple and exciting. In fact, it's like playing an online game.

Obviously, there was a catch. Without luck, he could end up not completing the mission at all. If he were to fail to complete it within the stipulated time, it would be catastrophic.

Therefore, Jonathan looked for other missions.

He soon realized that the other missions were a lot harder. What are these? Bloodstones in Saspiuburg? Longevity spring water in the ocean? These are all odd missions.

Jonathan went on to check out the other missions, but they just seemed even trickier.

Nonetheless, the more difficult a mission was, the better the rewards.

That was especially the case for dual-level missions.

Suddenly, Jonathan's expression changed when he saw one of the dual-level missions listed. What? This mission requires someone to look for Lunar Pendant. The photo attached shows the Lunar Pendant I have!

The description stated that the Lunar Pendant was an ancient stone. It was cold in nature and could be used to enlighten oneself.

That was all that was said in the description.

Jonathan then looked at the reward for finding the Lunar Pendant.

The reward was three Heaven Pills.

Indeed, the reward was extremely tempting because one Heaven Pill was enough to cause a frenzy in the market.

Three Heaven Pills could definitely create a chaos.

Jonathan was astonished. If I bring the Lunar Pendant to Lucio and Jeremy, they'll definitely forget about our feud. Obtaining three Heaven Pills is so much more important to them. Who knows? It could even help them open the Door of Enlightenment right away.

Right then, Jonathan realized how much he could get in return for his

kindness. This means so much more than fortune. If someone were to exchange Lunar Pendant with Divine Realm for money, the monetary reward could go up to ten billion.

Still in shock, he yelled for Catherine and called Simon at the same time.

Catherine was unperturbed when she saw the dual-level mission. She had never been interested in these things.

Soon after, Simon arrived. His expression also changed when he saw the dual-level mission.

“Simon, should I exchange it for Heaven Pills, or should I give it to Lucio and Jeremy so that our feud would be settled? Or should I keep it to myself?” Jonathan asked.

Simon glanced at Jonathan and flashed a faint smile. “You already know what you should do, don’t you? I don’t think it’s in you to give it to Lucio and Jeremy. Those two sly bast*rd*s are past their peaks. On the flip side, we’re young. Why should we be afraid of them? I also don’t think it’s a good idea to exchange it for Heaven Pills with Divine Realm. Lunar Pendant is your chance to turn your life around. Do you want to just give it away? Divine Realm isn’t into doing bad trades. If they were willing to offer such a lucrative reward, I’m sure the Lunar Pendant is worth more than three Heaven Pills.”

After a short pause, Simon continued, “Although we still don’t know what exactly is Lunar Pendant capable of, we have time to figure it out. There’s no need to rush.”

Jonathan could feel that Simon genuinely wanted the best for him. Slightly touched, he answered, “Okay, Simon. I’ll heed your words.”

Simon smiled and uttered, “Don’t worry too much about Lucio and Jeremy. We’ll just keep cultivating. It’s not like we’ll surely lose against them if we were to fight them. Don’t worry. Lesley, Catherine, and I will have your back.”

“Thank you, Simon!” Jonathan answered in a sincere tone.

In response, Simon said, “Don’t mention it. We’re like sworn siblings. If there’s nothing else, I’ll be off now.”

With that, Simon left.

Before he left, he advised, “Jonathan, remember that a person’s treasures will arouse the envy of others. In others’ eyes, the Lunar Pendant is a priceless treasure. You ought to keep it safe.”

Jonathan nodded in response. “Okay. I will.”

After Simon left, Jonathan rubbed the Lunar Pendant in his palm. Lunar Pendant, what secrets do you hold?

Obviously, the Lunar Pendant wasn’t going to answer him.

Right then, Jonathan’s phone rang.

He picked it up and saw that it was an unfamiliar number. Isn’t this a Lostarian number?

Jonathan was puzzled. I don’t have friends in Lostaria, do I? Who’s calling me?

Without any hesitation, he answered the phone.

Upon answering the phone, Lailah’s voice rang out from the other end of the phone call.

In a demanding and overbearing tone, she said, “Jonathan, I’m outside the hotel. Come down and see me.” With that, she hung up the phone.

Jonathan didn’t feel offended at all. After all, she had helped him settle Lucio. She did me a huge favor.

Jonathan had always been a person of principle.

He kept his phone and glanced at Catherine, who was sitting quietly on the couch.

After that, he walked up to her and kissed her.

After a light peck on her lips, he smiled and said, “Ms. Hall called me and asked me to go downstairs. I think she has something to tell me.”

Catherine nodded. "Okay. Go on."

In response, Jonathan pinched her cheek and said, "When Alicia returns, bring her out for a meal, okay? She needs to eat, and so do you."

"Okay!"

Hearing that, Jonathan left the hotel feeling relieved.

That day, Lostaria had just stopped snowing.

It was eleven in the morning, and the streets were covered in snow.

Needless to say, the roads were rather slippery.

Lailah was in a Beetle when she saw Jonathan walking down. She then rolled down the window and instructed firmly and curtly, "Get in."

That day, she was wearing a white trench coat with her straight hair draping over her shoulders.

She looked dashing and stern. At one glance, one could definitely tell that she was a strong and capable professional.

Jonathan opened the car door and got into the car.

The moment he got into the car, he immediately caught a whiff of a nice smell.

Prior to that, Jonathan was a lascivious man. He would usually lose control of himself and take advantage of pretty women whenever he saw one.

However, he was now a married man, so he inadvertently transformed into a decent and unwavering man.

Moreover, Lailah was a professional woman, so he behaved himself and kept his eyes to himself.

Meanwhile, Lailah started the car and drove.

When she was driving, Jonathan couldn't help but ask, "Where are we going?"

“It’s time for lunch. I’m bringing you to a nice Ferropenian restaurant. Once we arrive, we’ll eat and have a chat. Is that okay with you?” she asked.

Jonathan smiled and said, “Since you’re treating me, I don’t have a problem with that, Ms. Hall.”

“All right,” Lailah responded with a smile.

Jonathan was wondering what Lailah wanted from him, but he maintained a calm expression instead of showing his curiosity.

Half an hour later, they finally arrived at the Ferropenian restaurant.

The temperature outside was freezing, but it was as warm as spring in the restaurant.

The decorations in the restaurant were exquisite, warm, and extravagant.

A lot of diners were enjoying their meals there and chatting over lunch.

Most of the diners there were Anglandurns, and some of them were Chanaeans.

Jonathan and Lailah then got into a private room.

There was even a balcony in the private room, and the place looked rather elegant.

They sat at the table and ordered their meals. Soon, a gorgeous Anglandurn waitress came to serve them wine.

Jonathan took a sip of his wine and thought it tasted good.

“Ms. Hall, just tell me what’s on your mind,” Jonathan uttered.

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Lailah said, “When we’re outside, there’s no need to call me Ms. Hall. We’re peers, so just call me Lailah.”

Jonathan was slightly stunned before he replied, “I don’t think I have the right to call you that yet.”

A smile formed on her face. “Stop saying stuff like that. Anyone can tell you’re an arrogant person.”

He chuckled and called her, “Lailah.”

With a serious expression, she uttered, “I am aware of your current predicament, and I think I know a way to help you out.”

“Pray tell.” Jonathan’s eyes sparkled.

“Of course, this plan of mine largely serves my interest, but it can help you out as well.”

Her words intrigued him. “What’s the plan?”

“I have a dual-level mission, and I want you to complete it with me. Once it’s done, you’ll take the target with you to claim the reward. If you do, you’ll ascend to Silver rank. Also, the dual-level mission’s reward is three Heaven Pills. I’ll take one, and you can have the rest.”

Jonathan stared at her, puzzled. “Aren’t you basically just handing me what I want on a silver platter? I don’t understand why you’re approaching me with this matter.”

“I knew you would get suspicious. I told you, this method can help you. Besides, this arrangement benefits me more, so no, I’m not giving you what you want for nothing. You must understand that the Heaven Pills will help you ascend to greater heights in your cultivation and put you in the Silver rank. Once you achieve that, it’ll be easier for you to do a lot of things in the future. Additionally, with the two of us together, I can help you kill Lucio if he comes looking for trouble.”

Jonathan was a shrewd man, so he wasn’t immediately moved by the benefits Lailah was mentioning. “What kind of mission is this, Lailah? I see a lot of benefits here, but I have to be alive to claim them. I think it’s better if we discuss this transparently today. This way, there won’t be any suspicions between us when we work together.”

“This dual-level mission involves finding a book called the Sinai Bible in King Sergiu’s temple. I have a matter that requires the usage of the Sinai Bible, so once we get the book, I’ll keep it for three days. After that, you can hand it to

Divine Realm.”

Hearing that shocked him. “King Sergiu’s Sinai Bible?”

The moment he heard the mission goal, he knew exactly how difficult it was going to be. This is definitely a dual-level mission!

Lailah nodded.

A bitter smile formed on his face as he rubbed his nose. “The treasures of King Sergiu have been mentioned many times throughout history. For centuries, people had been looking for this treasure, but nobody found it. King Sergiu and his seventy-two demons are just a myth. I don’t think the thing you’re looking for is real. If we just search for it rashly, won’t we get sealed off?”

“The value of three Heaven Pills is priceless. Do you think it’s that easy to get them?”

“How about we look for the Sinai Bible first? Once we find it, we’ll take on the mission. This way, we can avoid the risk of getting sealed off altogether.”

“If this works, I wouldn’t have asked you for help. In any mission, there are hints that will guide people to the mission goal. It’s the same for King Sergiu’s Sinai Bible. We’ll only be able to see the important hints once we take on the mission.”

“In that case, how about you take on the mission by yourself, and I’ll go looking for it with you? Once we find the Sinai Bible, you can just give me a Heaven Pill.”

Without hesitation, Lailah rejected, “No!”

Jonathan laughed dryly. I knew it wasn’t going to work, but it was worth a shot, anyway. There’s no way anyone is foolish enough to take on all the risk while letting someone else get a portion of the benefits.

“You should know about this, Jonathan. Your cultivation may be impressive, but it’s not that good when compared to mine. I willingly chose you and agreed to help you deal with Lucio because I value your luck. Luck is the most important thing we need to find the Sinai Bible. Why would I be talking to you

if I'm not here to invite you to join me? You're the Chosen One, and I don't believe the heavens will let you get sealed off when your journey had just started not too long ago. Since you won't get sealed off when you choose to take on the mission, then the only outcome is that we'll find the Sinai Bible."

"Luck is a vague, immaterial thing. What if my luck's not good enough? Then both of us will be screwed."

"There's always a risk for anything we do. If you don't want any risk at all, you can just stay in the mountains of Chanaea. No one will disturb you there."

Inside Jonathan's mind, he began to weigh the pros and cons.

Then, he asked, "Why me? Aren't there many Chosen Ones in Divine Realm beside me? There's also Simon, whose cultivation is stronger than mine and is also a Chosen One. So, why me?"

"It's simple. I've been researching you, and your recent development has shown me that your luck is the most powerful. There are differences among the Chosen Ones. Some of them are only destined to prop others up, while others are fated to be kings."

A bitter smile was visible on his face. "Thank you for thinking so highly of me." He paused, then continued, "Fine, I'll go find the Sinai Bible with you."

Lailah was slightly surprised. "Why did you suddenly agree to it so decisively?"

With a chuckle, he answered, "It's because I no longer have any questions about what we're doing."

A look of approval flashed past her eyes. "Good. In that case, you should return and prepare yourself. Tomorrow morning, we'll grab the mission and head out."

"Sounds good!"

When their discussion concluded, their meals arrived.

Lailah began focusing on eating.

As Jonathan glanced at her, he thought she wasn't as cold as she used to be during the evaluation. Instead, she had become much more approachable.

Additionally, she was really pretty.

His line of sight slowly moved downward and arrived at the bountiful assets under her white woolen shirt. Wow, it looks bigger than Catherine's.

Just as he was about to finish eating, he used his visit to the restroom as an excuse to pay the bills.

Despite what he said, he didn't have the habit of letting a woman pay for a meal.

When Lailah finished her meal, she called for the waiter to pay the bills. The moment the waiter told her the bill had been paid, she realized what was going on. There wasn't any change in her expression, but she still felt pleased because that was a gesture of respect from Jonathan.

Women enjoyed being respected like that. They wouldn't mind paying the bills, but they would mind not being respected.

After that, Lailah drove Jonathan back to the hotel.

Upon arriving at the hotel, he returned to his room and saw that Catherine was eating a hearty lunch with Alicia.

Elijah and Lesley were there, too. With a resigned tone, Elijah spoke to Jonathan. "I wanted to invite everyone to a meal downstairs, but your wife refused."

Chuckling, Jonathan said, "It's fine."

Alicia stood up obediently and greeted, "Jonathan."

He smiled. "Just enjoy your lunch."

In response, she sat back down obediently.

Sweeping his gaze across the room, he asked, "Why is Simon not here?"

Lesley smiled wryly and informed, "Simon's a training freak. He doesn't have time to eat."

"I need to find him first. Once you two finish your meals, come and find me. I have something to tell you all."

Both Elijah and Lesley were slightly surprised and quickly put down their forks. "We'll join you now since we're pretty much full."

"Sounds good."

Catherine wasn't curious about it and continued to eat lunch with Alicia.

The three men arrived at Simon's room.

Simon was sitting crossed-legged on a couch. Subsequently, he opened his eyes and put his legs down.

After turning on the laptop sitting on the coffee table, Jonathan typed in a web address. After a while, the Divine Realm website was displayed on the screen. He quickly searched through the mission board to find the Sinai Bible mission.

Then, he informed, "Lailah was looking for me today. She asked me to join her on a mission to look for the Sinai Bible. Once the mission is completed, I'll claim the mission reward and hand only one Heaven Pill to her."

"You agreed to it?" Simon asked the most important question.

With a nod, Jonathan replied, "Yes, I did."

"The mission is going to be difficult. However, since you already agree to it, there's nothing much any of us can say."

"Indeed, it will be really dangerous. However, as dangerous as it is, I can't pass up this opportunity and drag things out any longer." Jonathan paused for a while before he continued, "Here's my plan. Once Lailah and I take on the mission and confirm that Lucio is joining too, you three can pick other missions. Let's all try our best to reach Silver rank as quickly as possible."

"Sounds good!"

That was the end of the discussion.

After Jonathan returned to his room, he talked about the matter with Catherine.

She said, "I'm coming with you."

"No, you can't," he rejected seriously. "This mission is far too difficult. If we can't find the bible, then everyone doing this mission will be sealed off. I just need you to help me take Alicia back to Grandpa's side. Also, you need to consume the Spirit Gathering Pill and reach the realm of Celestial Soul as soon as possible."

He didn't ask for much from her. As long as she reached the realm of Celestial Soul and was a Silver rank member, she would be able to stay in the Divine Realm or home safely. As for any other matters, he would take care of them himself.

Catherine insisted, "I want to come with you."

However, Jonathan was more stubborn than her. "You must listen to me on this matter, all right?"

In the end, she could only nod in agreement because she didn't want to upset him.

Seeing how dejected she appeared to be, he felt his heart clench. In response, he gently pinched her cheek and said, "I promise you, I'll return safely to your side."

She nodded. "Okay!"

After the conversation, he let out a sigh of relief. He proceeded to search for any information about King Sergiu online with his laptop.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 205-Jonathan looked into King Sergiu and discovered that the latter acceded to the throne in 971 CE. That was almost three thousand years ago.

My calculations might be wrong.

Jonathan had to admit that his history wasn't that good.

It could only mean one thing—King Sergiu's treasure had been hidden for

thousands of years.

Over the span of a few thousand years, many had tried to locate King Sergiu's treasure but to no avail. Can I find it? I'm not sure about that.

Nonetheless, Jonathan wasn't about to go back on his word. He knew he was placing his life on the line. Lailah stepped up, so it was his chance to shine. He would receive a plump reward if he were to succeed.

Jonathan continued researching about King Sergiu.

The more he found, the more interested he got.

In Chanaea, they were taught history that started five thousand years ago. Not many Chanaeans knew what the people from the other side of the ocean were up to. In the past, they assumed Chanaea was the only country in the world.

Yet, King Sergiu's era was spectacular—the Holy Knights expedition, their mythical stories, the era of the Holy Book, and the ruins of Radford.

King Sergiu, the Seventy-Two Demons, and many more were part of Epea's history and mythology.

Perhaps there were planets with living beings in outer space, or parallel worlds did exist.

Many mysteries and secrets remained incomprehensible to humans in the world.

Jonathan spent two hours reading everything about King Sergiu. He finally got an understanding of what the man was all about.

According to legends, King Sergiu was a nobody until he received his god's instructions. He then got to own the Sinai Bible, the Holy Chest, and the legendary King Sergiu's treasure.

King Sergiu built the Sacred Temple in Yeringham, and he became well-respected by Yartranians and Irethielians.

He gathered countless treasures and placed them in the Sacred Temple.

During 590 CE, the new Bera king attacked Yeringham for the second time. Three years later, the Bera army finally captured Yeringham. The palace and Sacred Temple were burnt to ashes. Many Yartranians were transported to Bera to be the latter's prisoners. Since then, the valuable Holy Chest, King Sergiu's treasure, and the Sinai Bible had gone missing.

For years, people tried to find the Holy Chest and King Sergiu's treasure but forgot all about the Sinai Bible. Perhaps everyone assumed it wasn't that valuable.

Unfortunately, they remained missing until today. The first person to search for the Holy Chest was an elder from Irethiel going by the name of Shamai. When Yeringham was captured, Shamai went into hiding and didn't get captured by the Berans. After the Berans left, he went to the remains of the Sacred Temple to find the Holy Chest. His plan was to steal it and hide it somewhere outside Yeringham. Shamai saw the legendary Holy Boulder among the ruins of the Sacred Temple. It was said that the Holy Chest was placed on this boulder. Nevertheless, the Holy Chest was nowhere to be seen. Where on earth was the Holy Chest hidden? At the beginning of the century, some scholars believed that the Holy Chest and King Sergiu's treasure were hidden in a hole beneath the Holy Boulder.

Jonathan was thinking that the Sinai Bible was hidden together with these treasures.

Feeling tired from all the reading, Jonathan massaged his temples. He got all the information from various posts online and wasn't sure if they were accurate.

The matter was extremely complicated, so Jonathan knew it was hard to find Sinai Bible.

He then recalled Mabel.

Mabel is the chief of the sixth division at the Department of National Security. She should know more than I do.

With that thought in mind, he hurried out of his bedroom and went to a quiet area to give Mabel a call.

Mabel answered his call almost immediately. "Jonathan, do you have any

updates?”

Jonathan replied sternly, “Yes, I do.”

“What is it?” Mabel urged.

“I need to talk to you about something,” Jonathan told her.

“Sure. What is it?”

“You wanted a Fortune Pill, right? It’s an Immortal Pill that is quite hard to come by,” Jonathan responded.

Stunned, Mabel replied, “That isn’t urgent. If you can help, then help me to find it. If you can’t, never mind.”

Jonathan chuckled. “What if I can get you a Ninth Immortality Pill?”

Shocked, Mabel chided, “D*mn it! Jonathan, are you taking me for a fool? A Ninth Immortality Pill is a Heaven Pill. Stop dreaming about it. You can’t get it easily.”

Jonathan told her solemnly, “I’m not joking. Anyway, I’m going all out this time. I’m taking on a dual-level mission. Once I succeed, I’ll get two Ninth Immortality Pills.”

“Are you serious?” Mabel was astonished.

Calmly, Jonathan said, “Let me explain everything to you...”

He then explained everything to her, including Lailah and his current predicament. He didn’t forget to list out the benefits that he stood to receive.

“I’ve already agreed to it. I need to try one last time, even if it means I have to risk my life,” Jonathan declared.

A brief silence later, Mabel sighed. “I thought you’d stop after entering the Divine Realm. Alas, you’re merely jumping out of the frying pan into the fire. You’ve already made up your mind, so I won’t say anything else. Be careful, though. Let me know if you need my help.”

Jonathan didn't hold back and questioned, "You're knowledgeable, so do you know anything about the Sinai Bible?"

Mabel was quick to reply, "We don't have any files about King Sergiu. However, I believe the Irethiel government has information about him. I can't ask for their help, or they will assume we are planning something against them. Nonetheless, this could be a clue for you."

She paused before adding, "I still think that King Sergiu's treasure is a legend. It doesn't exist."

"I used to think the same way, too. In Divine Realm, the Divine Emperor's power is limitless. Since he wrote the mission on the mission board, I believe it exists."

"I hope so," came Mabel's answer.

"I think Lucio and Jeremy will cause trouble for me during my journey. Can you get my gun into Irethiel?" Jonathan inquired.

"Sure. But I think you shouldn't rely on the gun. It's a good opportunity for you to hone your skills," Mabel reminded him.

She's right. Jonathan then agreed readily.

The call was soon ended.

The next morning, Lailah came to the hotel and called Jonathan in the lobby.

Jonathan climbed out of bed and washed up. He then bade Catherine goodbye. Before heading downstairs, he gave Simon a call and told the latter to inform Elijah and Lesley.

Jonathan went downstairs to meet Lailah, who came here in her Beetle.

Jonathan got into the passenger seat.

Inside the car, he immediately caught a whiff of her perfume.

Lailah was clad in a bright red coat, making her look like a city lady.

Her straight hair looked sleek and pretty. One would think she was a manager working in a company.

Jonathan also realized that Lailah had put on some lipstick that day. Her lips were lush and attractive. He was even tempted to give her a kiss.

After Jonathan made himself comfortable, Lailah told him, "It's not too late to go back on your word. The mission is dangerous, so I won't force you to come with me."

Jonathan flashed a smile. "It doesn't matter if we fail. I would be honored to be sealed off together with you, Lailah."

Lailah chuckled lightly. "You're married. Why are you still such a sweet talker?"

"Even though I'm married, nothing can stop me from admiring pretty flowers as long as I don't pluck them off."

He sounded quite flirtatious.

Jonathan immediately regretted saying that.

Lailah wasn't an ordinary woman. She was an inner disciple in the inner circle of the Divine Realm and a Celestial Soul expert.

A nobody like me isn't fit to flirt with someone as influential as her.

Fortunately, Lailah didn't respond to his flirting. Calmly, she started the engine and drove away. "I prepared some breakfast for you. There are some donuts and milk in the glove compartment."

Jonathan was starving, so he nodded in acknowledgment. Oh, I'm glad she didn't fly into a rage.

Opening the glove compartment, Jonathan took out the box of donuts. The donuts were still piping hot and tasted delicious. He ate five of them in one shot.

"Where are we going?" Jonathan asked.

“I’ve booked us flight tickets for eight-thirty. Our destination is Yeringham International Airport in Irethiel. We’re going to board the plane in an hour,” Lailah informed him.

Jonathan knew what she had in mind. “When are we going to accept the mission?”

“When we arrive in Yeringham. I brought my laptop and wireless card, so we can accept the mission anytime. After we receive the mission, it will appear on our phones. We will know who took the same mission, too,” Laila explained.

Jonathan nodded. That is a thoughtful function.

Half an hour later, Jonathan and Lailah arrived at Lostaria International Airport.

It was only seven in the morning, and the snow had stopped. Sunlight filtered into the departure hall.

Jonathan and Lailah checked in and got their tickets.

Soon, it was time to board their plane. They boarded the plane successfully. Before that, Lailah reminded him, “Don’t reveal our identities easily. The Divine Realm might be feared by many, but those who are capable know that the members of Divine Realm only show up when they have set their eyes on something. If our identities were to be revealed in Yeringham, the government would keep an eye on us.”

Jonathan nodded. “Okay, got it.” He chuckled and added, “It’s not like I’m going to stop anyone to tell them that I’m a member of Divine Realm, right?”

Lailah ignored his joke.

The plane soon took off and soared into the sky.

It flew among the clouds.

Jonathan had the window seat, and Lailah sat beside him.

The rising sun cast a rosy hue across the morning sky. Golden fingers of sunlight lit up the scene, filtering through the marshmallow clouds outside Jonathan’s window. It was a sight to behold.

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 206-

Lailah was very relaxed throughout the flight.

She wasn't very interested in looking at the scenery—that was why she had let Jonathan sit by the window. Not long after, she fell asleep.

Jonathan stared at the beautiful fluffy clouds in the sky and suddenly felt that life worked in strange ways.

He remembered a quote from Forrest Gump.

Life is like a box of chocolates. You never know what you're gonna get.

A year ago, he was on the battlefields in Smealand with his men as they ate and drank heartily together.

Then, half a year ago, he reached Horington and had been through so much.

Although it wasn't like what he had experienced on the battlefield, the hidden darkness and bloodbath were even more terrifying.

Yet, what he missed the most were the days he spent at the cheap rental place in Horington, where he peeked at Jennifer when the latter was taking a bath.

The chances one would face in life were really unpredictable.

He never expected to get married so quickly and be in Divine Realm.

Jonathan had only become who he was after going through all that.

Therefore, at that moment, he was excited about the next mission.

The moment he was engrossed in his thoughts, Lailah's head suddenly leaned onto his shoulder.

He stiffened up all of a sudden and slowly lowered his head to look at her, who was still sleeping soundly.

Jonathan stayed still for fear that he would wake her up.

They looked like a couple then.

He lowered his head and peered in her direction.

Lailah didn't wear her cardigan that day. Instead, she wore a white, round-neck T-shirt.

With his head lowered, he could see the inside of the shirt through her collar.

He hastily glanced and caught a glimpse of her fair skin.

At that moment, all he could hear was his violent heartbeat.

Back then, he was completely calm when he peeked at Jennifer because she wasn't a cultivator. That was why he was able to maintain calm when it came to her.

However, that wasn't the case with Lailah.

To him, Lailah's identity was very intimidating.

No. I can't look anymore! This is immoral!

Immediately, another voice rang in his head. Bullsh*t! Who are you to talk about morals? How many times have you peeked at Jennifer?

But I'm a married man now!

So what if you're married? Peeking at other women doesn't mean that you're having an affair!

All right!

After a brief internal debate, he finally persuaded himself. Most importantly, he didn't want to let such a great opportunity slip by. If he didn't seize the opportunity, he wouldn't be himself anymore.

This is such an excellent opportunity! I'll definitely die a terrible death if I let this slip!

With that, he turned around again and lowered his head slightly before glancing downward. The way he swept his gaze across the place for fear that someone might see him was the same as what a thief would do before stealing something.

Once he was sure that no one was paying attention to him, he let out a relieved breath and looked downward.

Lailah wore a black bra. He was completely drawn to her fair skin and captivating cleavage.

Soon, Jonathan couldn't take it anymore as blood was threatening to flow out of his nostrils.

It shocked him. Sh*t! I'll be doomed, and it'll be so embarrassing if I get a nosebleed and let the blood get on her chest!

There was no way someone as intelligent as Lailah wouldn't know why blood was on her chest.

In a rush, Jonathan quickly circulated his vitality away to force the blood back.

D*mn it! That was close! Fortunately, I am a cultivator. Otherwise, I would not have been able to get away with that!

At that moment, Lailah woke up.

She blushed the moment she realized that she was leaning on Jonathan's shoulder. Then, she sat up abruptly.

Trying to brush off the awkwardness, she ignored him as she tidied her messy strands of hair.

Her actions were charming and attractive.

With that, the tiny interlude was over.

Lailah would never know that her bra was exposed, and Jonathan would never admit to peeking.

After a long flight, the two of them finally landed at Yeringham International Airport at ten o'clock in the evening, following the time in Irethiel.

The flight took around ten hours, but there was a time difference between Irethiel and Lostaria.

After they walked out of the airport, Jonathan saw the age-old city of Yeringham.

The place was rich with the history of Epea, including history about the intrusion of the Holy Knights, King Sergiu, Sacred Temple, Yartrianians, Irethielians, and many other religions.

Yeringham was a bustling city, but many ancient castles still existed due to the preservation of heritage and culture.

There was a square with a water fountain outside the international airport and a bright moon in the clear sky.

Tourists who had just arrived were everywhere; they included Jetroinians, Chanaeans, Koandrians, Smealanders, and locals. Excitement filled their faces as they stepped into Yeringham.

Besides that, many tourists were leaving the place.

Jonathan took in a deep breath as he closed his eyes briefly.

That moment he did that, countless images surfaced in his mind as a result of the historical aura. For instance, he saw the intrusion of the Holy Knights, the scene on the cross, and the ancient Yartrianian.

“Let’s find a hotel first,” Lailah said to him.

Of course, he had no problem with that. “Okay!”

Then, Lailah hailed a taxi, and they got in.

The taxi driver was a Yartrianian who had intelligent eyes.

“Please bring us to a five-star hotel nearby,” Lailah said in Chanaean.

The Yartrianian looked confused when he heard what Lailah said.

Jonathan said to Lailah, “I guess he doesn’t understand Chanaean.”

Lailah asked, “Should we speak in Ustranasian then?”

Jonathan chuckled bitterly and said, “As much as I don’t want to admit it, Ustranasian seems more internationally recognized.” After a brief pause, he said to the driver in Ustranasian, “We’re here on holiday.”

Obviously, the driver understood and replied in Ustranasian, "Welcome to our city!"

Jonathan continued, "But it's getting late, so we'd like to stay in a nice hotel first."

The driver replied, "Okay. No problem!" Then, he paused before asking, "You're a married couple, right?"

Jonathan answered, "Yes, we are."

At that moment, Lailah looked at Jonathan strangely. Despite not being happy about it, she remained silent.

On the other hand, Jonathan thought it would make things simpler if they pretended to be husband and wife since they shouldn't expose their identities as members of the Divine Realm.

After that, the Yatranian driver focused on driving.

Jonathan had a nap during the flight, so he was very energetic and took in the sights of Yeringham excitedly.

After half an hour, the taxi driver pulled over in front of Grand Yeringham Hotel.

Since Lailah had already prepared the local currency beforehand, they didn't have problems paying the driver.

After that, they walked into Grand Yeringham Hotel.

The hotel lobby was huge, and there were many hotel guests around.

Both of them approached the front desk straight away.

The receptionist was a dignified-looking Irethielian lady. She greeted them with perfect Ustranasian.

Lailah said, "Two presidential suites, please." Since Lailah was rich, she made that request without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was happy to enjoy it since he thought money was just something in exchange for service. They might die at any time during their jobs, so they took the opportunity to treat themselves well whenever possible.

The receptionist smiled slightly as she said, "I'm sorry, but it's the peak season, so we only have one standard room left."

At that moment, Lailah was stunned.

It was the same for Jonathan, but he was a little excited. However, he felt a little sorry for Catherine for anticipating it.

He'd rather stay quiet and leave everything to fate.

Lailah frowned. "How is it possible? This hotel is huge!"

The receptionist apologized immediately, "I'm sorry. There are too many tourists lately, so..."

Lailah was quiet for a while as she thought about it. Since she was tired and didn't want to look for another hotel, she said, "Okay. Give me the room."

"All right," the receptionist replied instantly.

"You'd better not overthink it. We're just here for the mission, so desperate times call for desperate measures," Lailah said to Jonathan in Chanaean after shooting him a glance.

He smiled. "Don't worry, Lailah. I'm not thinking about anything I shouldn't. I'll sleep on the couch."

Lailah hummed in response.

After that, the two took their keys and headed to the room.

The room was situated on the eighteenth floor. They realized that the room had a vintage feel after opening the door.

Other than that, the room was great and exotic.

Nonetheless, Jonathan was troubled. Why is the room so small? And where's the couch? How come it doesn't even have a couch?

There was only a big bed, a LED television, and a bathroom with a hazy glass screen.

Obviously, the room was meant for those who wanted a one-night stand.

Lailah's face fell slightly the moment she saw the room.

Without hesitation, Jonathan suggested, "Why don't I sleep on the floor?"

She responded, "No. Desperate times call for desperate measures."

Since she said it herself, it would be too melodramatic if she asked him to sleep on the floor because of the situation.

"I'm going to take a shower. Can you go out first?" she said emotionlessly, implying him to get out of the room.

At that moment, Jonathan was still fantasizing about how she would look when she showered.

Hence, it was as if cold water was poured onto his head when he heard her. What else could he say other than agree to it?

After that, he went out and closed the door behind him.

Half an hour later, Lailah opened the door.

At that moment, her hair was still wet, and she was scrunching her hair with the towel. Besides that, she wore a red round-neck T-shirt and a pair of jeans.

Irethiel was mainly covered by deserts, so the place was very dry.

Therefore, it was warm there, even during winter.

Jonathan was stunned when he saw how Lailah was drying her hair. She looks more normal now.

After Lailah finished rubbing her hair dry, she took out her laptop and sat cross-legged on the bed.

No one knew what she was doing on her laptop.

Jonathan closed the door. Feeling a little stirred up, he asked, “Lailah, I’m going to shower now. Would you like to go out first?”

She looked at him and said naturally, “Why do I need to? I’m not going to peek anyway.”

He was stunned for a moment and couldn’t say anything. She’s got a point.