

## Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 207

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 207-That was when Jonathan had a sudden realization.

What does she mean by that? She makes it sound like I'll peek at her if I don't step outside when she's showering! This is an insult to my integrity! Oh, who am I kidding? Jonathan, you know you'd peek at her for sure if you didn't step outside!

Of course, Jonathan kept those thoughts to himself. As he had already prepared his change of clothes yesterday, he grabbed them and went straight into the bathroom.

Although he didn't get to peek at Lailah in the shower, he still felt weird knowing she was just outside the bathroom while he showered.

After taking a shower, Jonathan looked rather fresh as he stepped out of the bathroom in a black T-shirt and jeans.

"I've already accepted the mission. You should accept it for yourself as well," Lailah said without even looking up at him.

Since this was work-related, Jonathan had no reason to reject. He then made his way over to her and sat down on the corner of the bed. Lailah handed him the laptop, and he clicked on the button to accept his mission.

Jonathan then received a text message on his phone seconds later.

The unique logo of Divine Realm appeared on the screen when he tapped on the message, and it prompted him to input his mark in order to access its content.

Jonathan then scanned the mark on his arm and tapped on the button to display his mission.

It was a dual-level mission that required Jonathan and Lailah to search for the Sinai Bible.

As they only had one month to complete it, time was most certainly of the essence.

“Did you see the note for this mission?” Lailah said.

“No. What does it say?” Jonathan asked.

“Third Sacred Temple,” Lailah replied.

Jonathan frowned in confusion. “Third Sacred Temple? What does that mean?”

“King Sergiu’s temple was known as the First Sacred Temple. That has been confirmed by the Irethielian Cultural Heritage Administration. According to them, the First Sacred Temple did indeed exist. I’m not too sure what ‘Third Sacred Temple’ means, though.”

“Could it be that the Sinai Bible isn’t in the First Sacred Temple? Could there be a third one that we don’t know of?” Jonathan asked.

“There hasn’t been any rumors about a Third Sacred Temple.”

“Even so, this is a clue. We should start by looking for the Third Sacred Temple.”

Lailah turned to look at Jonathan as she asked, “How do you plan on doing that?”

“We don’t know anything about King Sergiu’s Sacred Temples, so I’m planning on checking out the ruins of the shrine tomorrow. We’ll see if we can find any clues on the Sacred Temples. After that, we’ll go ask around and hopefully get more information,” Jonathan replied.

“All right, we’ll do it your way.” Lailah then paused for a few seconds before continuing, “From what I know, countless people have come to Yeringham looking for King Sergiu’s treasures over the past hundreds of years, but none of them managed to find anything. I’m afraid it might be difficult for us to get any information by asking around.”

Jonathan let out a chuckle. “Oh, it’s definitely going to be difficult. The three Ninth Immortality Pills are priceless treasures, after all. They wouldn’t be priceless if it was that easy to obtain them.”

Lailah nodded. “That’s a good mindset to have. Just don’t blame me if we fail and get sealed off for ten years!”

“I’m an adult, and this is my decision. It’s only natural that I take responsibility for what will happen!” Jonathan said with a smile.

Lailah returned his smile before changing the topic. “How do you think Lucio would react?”

“He wouldn’t dare make a move on his own now that I’m with you. He’d only come after us if he is very confident in taking us on, which means he must’ve found someone to help him out.”

“You would be right to say that.”

“He probably knew we were coming for the Sinai Bible the moment we boarded that plane. I bet he has already come up with a plan and is making his move as we speak.”

Those words had barely left Jonathan’s mouth when a notification tone came from his phone.

“See? What did I tell you? He’s here now!” Jonathan said.

As Jonathan and Lailah were on the same mission, they both received the notification.

The two of them pulled out their phones simultaneously and scanned the marks on their arms to display the content.

Jonathan was a little surprised to see that Lucio had been added to the mission, but Jeremy wasn’t.

He had assumed both Lucio and Jeremy would join together.

The look on Jonathan’s face soon changed as yet another person was added to the mission.

That person was none other than Gabriel himself.

“What the... So, this b\*stard really is alive!” Jonathan mumbled to himself. This has got to be him! There’s no way this is another person who just happens to share the same name.

“What’s the matter? Is there something wrong with Gabriel?” Lailah asked when she noticed his strange expression.

Jonathan nodded. "Gabriel is a really weird guy. I have some history with him."

Lailah felt a little speechless when she heard that. "You sure have a lot of enemies for a nobody."

"Hey, this really isn't my fault! Let's just say Gabriel isn't exactly a very nice guy, okay? Still, I am curious, how did someone like him even qualify to become a member of Divine Realm?" Jonathan protested.

"I'm not sure about that, but I can try to look into his files," Lailah replied.

After a few minutes of typing on the laptop, she was able to find some information on Gabriel. "It looks like Gabriel was accepted into Divine Realm on an exceptional basis by Master Oswald. He is now a disciple of Master Oswald and in the inner circle like me."

Jonathan let out a sigh. "I passed all those tests and went through life-and-death situations, and yet, I'm only a Bronze member of Divine Realm's outer circle. That's the lowest level, for goodness' sake! How is Gabriel able to become an inner disciple..."

Lailah was really curious about Jonathan's identity. "What happened between you two? There must be something special about Gabriel if Master Oswald made an exception and took him in as his disciple. I'm guessing he's the one backing Lucio up. Otherwise, he wouldn't have joined the mission, knowing full well that I'm in it."

"So, what happened was..."

Instead of trying to hide the truth from her, Jonathan told her everything about him helping Felicia and his grudge against Gabriel.

"In other words, luck was what saved you from dying at Gabriel's hands?" Lailah asked.

"That's right. But I broke both of his legs and threw him off a cliff, so I'm not sure how he survived that fall and got out of there," Jonathan replied.

"I'm not too concerned about Lucio, but I have a very bad feeling about Gabriel. We have to kill him if we get the chance to," Lailah said.

Jonathan nodded. "We are in complete agreement on that matter."

"Be on your guard when you sleep tonight. Logically speaking, they should still be in Lostaria right now. However, it is also possible that they may have followed us here. For all we know, they could be waiting to kill us the moment we accept our mission," Lailah reminded him.

Jonathan felt a shiver down his spine when he heard that. "Got it!"

"I'm going to bed now." Lailah then pulled the blanket over her shoulder and went to sleep.

As the air-conditioning in the room was switched on, it felt really comfortable sleeping with a blanket on.

"What should I do?" Jonathan muttered under his breath as he felt uncomfortable sleeping on the bed with her.

Oh, screw it! My body is really fit and tough, so I should be fine!

Eventually, he decided to just lie down on the floor beside the bed.

Unbeknownst to Jonathan and Lailah, Lucio and Gabriel were already staying in the Grand Yeringham Hotel. In fact, they had arrived in Yeringham and checked themselves into the hotel a day before.

Jonathan got careless as he forgot about Gabriel's ability to see the future with uncanny accuracy.

Meanwhile, Gabriel was sitting in a wheelchair in the presidential suite.

Despite Lucio's old age, he was still Gabriel's subordinate and had to serve him at all times.

The lighting in the living room was gentle and warm. Gabriel casually sipped on a glass of red wine with ice cubes and a slice of lemon added to it.

"Gabriel, how do you plan on defeating Jonathan and Lailah?" Lucio asked while standing next to him like a servant.

Gabriel made a shushing motion at him as he replied, "It won't work if I tell you."

I'm not even sure if we can take those two on, and Gabriel still insists on being all mysterious about his plan? Urgh, this suspense is killing me!

Despite feeling incredibly anxious, Lucio could only keep his mouth shut and his thoughts to himself.

"Relax, Lucio. Your hatred toward Jonathan is nothing compared to mine. He was the one who broke my legs and put me through the ultimate humiliation of my life. He even destroyed everything I had in Crimson Onyx Sect," Gabriel said, looking as charming as always.

Lucio gasped in shock when he heard that. "What? He's the one who broke your legs?" And here I thought Gabriel was a really powerful and capable man! I'm not sure how I feel about our chances now that I know he lost to Jonathan...

"I know what you're thinking, Lucio. You think we can't defeat Jonathan because he beat me in the past, right?" Gabriel asked with a faint smile.

"O-Of course not!" Lucio replied with an awkward chuckle as he didn't dare admit to it.

A terrifying, cold glint appeared in Gabriel's eyes as he said, "It's perfectly normal for you to have such thoughts. Just know that I didn't lose to Jonathan because of his capabilities or his wits. I only lost because my master set me up, that's all. Now that my master is gone, taking Jonathan out will be a piece of cake. No miracle will be able to save him this time!"

Noticing his extreme hatred for Jonathan, Lucio asked, "When will we make our move, Gabriel?"

"Not now. Don't forget, we need Jonathan to locate the Sinai Bible. If we're lucky, he'll lead us to the Holy Chest too. Master Oswald might just let you into the inner circle as well if he is pleased with the results!" Gabriel reminded him.

His words were so persuasive that Lucio got all excited and started looking forward to it.

## **Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 208**

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 208-As Gabriel fiddled with the magic ring on his finger, his mind was flooded with memories of the humiliation Jonathan put him through.

“I only lost to you because of a miscalculation on my part, Jonathan. This time, I won’t repeat that mistake again. I’m going to torture you to my heart’s content, so try to stay alive for as long as you can,” he mumbled to himself with a gloomy look in his eyes.

Lailah saw Jonathan sleeping on the floor when she woke up in the middle of the night. While most other people would feel sorry for Jonathan and ask him to sleep on the bed, that was clearly not the case with Lailah. Oh, he’s tough enough to sleep on the floor! I shouldn’t have to feel bad for him at all!

With that in mind, Lailah smiled faintly and went back to sleep.

Little did she know, Jonathan actually had sexual fantasies about her before he fell asleep.

Although he was a very honorable man, he still found himself being tempted when faced with Lailah. That was especially the case in intimate situations like these.

Even so, Jonathan had his limits and wouldn’t act upon his sexual fantasies regardless of how strong the temptation was.

While having such urges was perfectly normal for a healthy young man like Jonathan, he was able to suppress said urges and keep his thoughts to himself.

Had he been the kind of guy who acted upon his impulses, he would’ve taken advantage of Jennifer long ago.

Jonathan ended up having a nightmare in the middle of the night.

In his dreams, he saw Gabriel sitting in a wheelchair and staring coldly at him while rotating a magic ring on his finger.

It looked as though Gabriel was trying to tell him that no miracle would save him from death this time.

“What the f\*ck?” Jonathan yelled as he sat bolt upright.

Having been woken up by his sudden outburst, Lailah sat up straight and glanced at him in confusion. “What is it?”

Jonathan rubbed his eyes and asked, “Huh? How did I end up on the floor? Did you kick me off the bed or something?”

“Haha. Very funny, Jonathan,” Lailah replied coldly.

After giving it some thought, Jonathan recalled he had been sleeping on the floor all along. He then tried to change the subject by saying, “I had a nightmare. I dreamt of that b\*stard Gabriel sitting in a dark corner and staring at me.”

Lailah rolled her eyes at him in response. “You defeated Gabriel, didn’t you? Why are you so scared of him that you’re having nightmares before he even shows up?”

“Please, I’m in the final stage of Nascent Soul! I’m only a step away from reaching Celestial Soul, for goodness’ sake! My mental state is incredibly strong, so there’s no way I’d have nightmares! I bet Gabriel is in this hotel right now. He must’ve cast one of those illusion spells from the Crimson Onyx Sect to try and intimidate me,” Jonathan replied.

Instead of coming up with a snappy comeback, Lailah froze and fell silent after hearing that. Being a powerful individual herself, she knew full well that Jonathan wouldn’t possibly have such nightmares.

“If this really is Gabriel’s doing, then his spiritual energy must be unusually powerful,” Lailah said after a brief pause.

“That guy has the ability to see the future. How about we go check with the staff at the front desk and see if Gabriel is staying here?” Jonathan suggested.

“It’d be pointless to do so if he’s able to see the future,” Lailah replied.

“That’s not necessarily true. He can only see a bit of the future, not every single detail. If we’re able to find some information on him, we might be able to get the drop on him and take him out right away. What do you think?”

“I think you’re still dreaming. Master Oswald wouldn’t have sent him here if he were that easily killed. You know, you really should stop underestimating Master Oswald.”

“I don’t care. I’m going to try asking the front desk. You’re free to come with me if you’re afraid of Lucio jumping me!” Jonathan said as he got to his feet and made his way toward the door.

What if he’s right? What if this is all a trap? What if Gabriel deliberately gave him that nightmare to flush him out of his room? Letting him go on his own would just give Lucio the perfect opportunity to kill him!

Not wanting to take any risks, Lailah let out a helpless sigh as she got off the bed and left the room with Jonathan.

Unbeknownst to her, Jonathan only dared leave the room on his own because he knew she would tag along.

He had actually been feeling rather depressed throughout the past two months. I felt unbeatable after achieving Neutralizing Force when I was in the Smealand woods. I honestly thought I’d be able to have my way after returning to Horington, only to realize this is where the truly deep waters are. Even after achieving the final stage of Nascent Soul, I’m still considered fairly weak and easy game to most of the “big fish” here! F\*cking hell! I can’t even leave my d\*mned room without fearing for my life! I’m going to defeat Lucio, or my name isn’t Jonathan Lawson!



After leaving the hotel room, the two of them were making their way through the corridor when Jonathan suddenly stopped in front of room 804.

Lailah shot him a puzzled look in response.

“Do you think they’re inside?” Jonathan whispered while pointing at the door.

Lailah smacked herself on the forehead and let out a sigh. “You’re a genius, you know that?”

Those words had barely left her mouth when Jonathan kicked the door open and rushed into the room.

My goodness... Does this guy’s recklessness know no bounds? Lailah shook her head helplessly as she followed him inside.

The room was dimly lit by a lamp on the nightstand, and the first thing Jonathan saw was a naked couple having sex in bed.

The two of them were going at it pretty hard, even though it was really late at night.

Jonathan bursting into the couple’s room all of a sudden scared the living daylights out of them.

The two of them quickly pulled the blankets over their bodies to cover up. The man, who was from Anglandur, yelled in Ustranasian, “Whoa! What the f\*ck is going on here?”

Realizing that he had made a mistake, Jonathan put on his most authoritative voice possible and asked, “We’re from the Global Police Force, and we’re currently investigating a human-trafficking case involving young women. What’s your relationship with this woman next to you?”

The look on the man’s face turned pale the moment he heard that, which made it obvious that he was having an affair.

“You know what? Never mind. You don’t look like you’ve got the b\*lls to do something like that anyway,” Jonathan said and walked out of the room.

Feeling relieved that he was let off without any trouble, the man didn’t even dare confront Jonathan about it.

As Jonathan continued down the corridor, he stopped in front of yet another room door. Afraid of what he might do, Lailah grabbed him by the arm and shouted, “Hey! Don’t go barging into the room again, genius!”

“Don’t worry; I was just messing with you!” Jonathan replied with a mischievous chuckle.

Lailah rolled her eyes in annoyance as the two of them took the elevator down to the main lobby on the first floor.

The entire lobby was brightly lit, and a lady was stationed at the front desk.

“Hello, sir. Is there something I can help you with?” the lady asked with a smile when she saw Jonathan and Lailah making their way over.

“I just received word that someone is going to plant a bomb here! Could you help me check if a person by the name of Gabriel Carter is staying in this hotel?” Jonathan asked anxiously.

The lady went pale with fear when she heard that. As she wasn’t sure if Jonathan was telling the truth, she decided to escalate the matter and said, “Hold on, I’ll give the security manager a call!”

Jonathan nodded. “Please hurry!”

After making the call, the lady put the phone down and asked, “The security manager will be here shortly. Could you tell me who you are and how you know about this bomb?”

“Gabriel is an enemy of mine. He followed me here and sent a text claiming he had hidden a bomb in this building. That’s why I need you to hurry up and find out if he has checked in to this hotel. We might just be able to avert this crisis if we catch him in time!” Jonathan replied.

After hesitating for a bit, the lady at the front desk clenched her teeth and began searching through the records.

Lailah couldn’t help but be impressed by what she had just witnessed. Wow... Jonathan lies as easily as he breathes... Well, I suppose that can be a useful skill to have in situations like this!

It wasn’t long before the security manager showed up.

He was an Irethielian man with really dark skin and a huge, muscular frame. The security manager shot Jonathan a confused glance before speaking to the lady in Irethielian. Since Jonathan didn’t speak the language, he couldn’t understand a single thing they were saying.

After translating the security manager’s message in her head, the lady told Jonathan, “He would like to know your identity.”

“We don’t have time for that right now! The explosion could kill everyone in this building if we don’t find Gabriel in time! I just need you to tell me if he is staying here!” Jonathan yelled in her face.

The lady was so shaken up by his sudden outburst that she gave in and said, “Yes, he’s staying in room 708!”

Jonathan and Lailah exchanged glances before running toward room 708 as quickly as their feet could carry.

Although they took the stairs instead of riding the elevator, they were running so fast that they got to the seventh floor in less than a minute.

That was most certainly a lot quicker than the elevator.

After arriving outside room 708, Lailah motioned at Jonathan to stay put and listen for any activities before planning their next move.

However, Jonathan simply kicked the door wide open and charged in just as he did with the previous room.

Lailah smacked herself on the forehead as she followed him into the room.

The room was brightly lit, but there was no one in sight.

Jonathan found a laptop on the coffee table and went over to switch it on.

A video file popped up on the screen with the words: Please watch this, Jonathan.

Lailah sat down beside him as he clicked on the video.

At first, all they saw was an unsettling, pitch-black darkness.

Seconds later, Gabriel slowly emerged from the darkness in a wheelchair.

He was casually rotating the magic ring on his finger as he made his way forward.

It was exactly what Jonathan saw in his nightmare earlier.

Jonathan shuddered as he told Lailah, "This is what I saw in my dream earlier!"

The look on Lailah's face turned gloomy when she heard that.

That was when Gabriel spoke up all of a sudden. "Hey, Jonathan. Are you surprised to see me? Who would've thought we'd cross paths again, eh? You thought you were being smart by asking the front desk about me, but it was completely futile. You wanted to kill me because you were afraid of me, so you asked the front desk for my room number and came looking for me all the way here. That's why you're watching this video right now, Jonathan. Did you realize that you literally just walked right into my trap?"

His statements made such perfect sense that Jonathan and Lailah found themselves at a loss for words.

Gabriel continued, "I suppose you're wondering why I led you into this room. Well, do you two feel your bodies getting hotter? That's because I installed a—"

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 209-Gabriel still hadn't said what he did before Jonathan closed the laptop and stomped it into pieces.

Jonathan pulled Lailah out of the room. "Let's go."

As they speedily left the room, she asked with curiosity, "Why didn't you let him finish?"

"He's trying to buy time. There must be something strange inside the room. It's probably an object that, once we interact with it for long enough, he'll be able to capture our magnetic field, breathing rhythm, et cetera accurately. Then he'll use what he learned to control us."

"How can you be so sure?"

"Gabriel is a smart man, but I'm no fool, either."

"What do we do now?"

"We go back to our room and rest."

Inside another room, Gabriel and Lucio were observing what was happening through a surveillance camera. The moment Jonathan and Lailah left the room, Lucio paled slightly. "What do we do? Your Octagram Abstruse Formation was just activated. It didn't have time to suck their spirit essence at all."

Gabriel's expression remained unchanged. "This is more interesting. If they were controlled by me so easily, then they aren't worthy of being my opponents."

"What do we do now?"

With a faint smile, Gabriel said, "When they came out of their room, I asked someone to release a little Incense of Lost Souls inside their room. I made it myself. Once they leave the room, I'll use magnetic force to retrieve the Incense of Lost Souls, which will have their spirit essence inside."

Lucio was shocked as a chill ran down his spine. Gabriel is terrifyingly shrewd. How can anyone defend themselves against him? Only disaster awaits those who become his enemy.

The greatest skill Gabriel possessed was his ability to manipulate people.

As they spoke, he connected the laptop to the surveillance cameras in the corridor, allowing them to watch what was happening there live.

On the screen, they saw Jonathan and Lailah arriving in front of their room.

Just as Lailah was about to enter the room, Jonathan abruptly grabbed her.

She turned to him and asked, “What’s the matter?”

With a deep voice, he said, “Gabriel’s a cheeky b\*stard. There’s no way he’d let me see through his tricks that easily. It’s very possible he did something in our room when we went looking for him.”

Lailah’s heart dropped. She was beginning to realize how scary Gabriel was.

She had always honed her skills to kill, and whenever she engaged in a fight, she would do so openly. However, all of Gabriel’s tactics were secretive and unpredictable.

“Maybe you’re just overthinking it?” Lailah asked.

Jonathan replied, “It’s better to be safe than sorry, especially when we’re dealing with Gabriel. I think we should stay out of the room and ask a staff member to retrieve our luggage for us.”

In response, she nodded in agreement.

And so, both of them went to the lobby and asked a staff member to grab their luggage for them.

When they received their luggage, they examined it carefully. Once they determined there was no issue with the luggage, they paid the bills and left.

Gabriel and Lucio were still in the room.

At that moment, Lucio realized how good Jonathan was. I thought Gabriel was crafty, but Jonathan’s no slouch, either. Their battle is undoubtedly a ferocious one. I thought I was pretty good, but now that I’ve seen what the two of them are capable of, I feel like I’m just a kid in the park compared to them in terms of intelligence.

“What’s next?” he asked.

Rotating the ring in his hand, Gabriel replied with a plain expression, “We still have plenty of time and opportunities, so let’s just take this slow.”

After Jonathan and Lailah left the hotel, they called for a taxi.

When they entered the vehicle, they asked the Yartranian driver to drive them to the city center, which he did speedily and attentively.

Jonathan and Lailah proceeded to use Chanaean to communicate. That way, they wouldn’t need to worry about the driver listening to their conversation.

“Are we just going to keep running like startled cats?” When her eyebrows furrowed slightly, she looked beautiful in a unique way.

He replied, “They’re hiding in the dark while we’re in the light. It’s difficult for us to fight back like this. Gabriel’s divination is simply too powerful. He can simply deduce where we’re going.”

His previous battle with Gabriel upset him because no matter what he did, Gabriel would already know about it in advance, whereas he had no idea what Gabriel was planning.

“It’s not difficult to find out where they are. We’ll just pay the local mob bosses a visit. Their vast network of connections will probably help us find them. If we don’t kill Gabriel before we find the Sinai Bible, we’ll only be handing it to him on a silver platter.”

Jonathan’s eyes glimmered. “That’s a good idea.”

“Then we shall pause our search for the Sinai Bible until we can kill Gabriel, no matter how long it takes. At most, all of us will just get sealed off together.”

“I bet if we head home now, it’ll dumbfound Gabriel and the others.” Suddenly, he became very interested in seeing Gabriel’s expression if they did that.

Upon rolling her eyes at Jonathan, Lailah said, “They’ll have lots of difficulties finding the Sinai Bible. We shouldn’t put our fates in someone else’s hands.”

“I know. I was just joking.”

When they arrived at the center of Yeringham, they found another hotel to check in.

Additionally, both of them were still staying in the same room. Since Gabriel’s threat was looming over them, sleeping in separate rooms would only increase their risk of getting caught off guard.

They slept inside a presidential suite. Jonathan took the couch, which he found comfortable, while Lailah took the bed.

Nightmares didn’t haunt him again when he fell asleep.

That was because he was very far away from Gabriel at the moment. The latter didn’t have the ability to give people nightmares from a long distance.

Additionally, the nightmares were kind of pointless.

In the past, vengeful spirits loved to appear in the dreams of those who wronged them as a means of seeking revenge. They would haunt those people’s dreams, making them unable to sleep and deteriorating their mental states.

However, Jonathan wasn't the type of person who would get controlled by nightmares.

Both he and Lailah had a pretty good sleep after a rough night.

It wasn't until eight in the morning that he woke up, sat up, and stretched his body. Then he arrived in front of the balcony and opened the curtains.

The moment he did, sunlight poured into the room, bathing him in a golden glow.

Since they were on the thirty-sixth floor, Jonathan was able to see the entire city when he looked down. In the distance, he saw a couple of temples.

Yeringham was also a city filled with religious overtones.

The air was a little dry, though that didn't affect Jonathan's mood. Moving from the cold Lostaria to the warm Yeringham would make anyone happy when they saw bright sunlight like that.

Soon, Jonathan heard the sound of the bedroom door opening.

Turning back, he saw Lailah standing at the entrance. She had just woken up, which was why she looked drowsy.

When he saw her, it made him excited in an instant.

That was because her white robe wasn't properly secured. Thus, her fair thighs were somewhat visible behind the robe.

Hot d\*mn! Jonathan gulped.

It had been a long time since he touched a woman, and it was still early in the morning, which was when men were the most energetic.

She was practically tempting him to commit a crime.

When Lailah noticed Jonathan's stare, it woke her up completely. Without delay, she returned to the room and slammed the door shut.

He depressingly rubbed his nose. I can't be blamed for doing that!

Around five minutes later, Lailah exited the bedroom, fully clothed.

Upon seeing him, she acted as though nothing had happened, and there weren't any unique expressions on her face.

Besides, nothing really happened. Jonathan only glanced at her thighs. The sight that day was far tamer compared to when he saw her breasts on the plane.

After they washed up, they grabbed their luggage and went downstairs.

Considering Gabriel's threat, they couldn't stay in the same hotel and the same room for two days.

They went to the hotel's second floor to enjoy their free breakfast.

While the breakfast was said to be free, the price was likely already included in their bills.

There were many other guests around when they ate their breakfasts. The guests around came from different countries and had different skin colors.

It would appear that Yeringham's tourism industry was relatively well-developed. Religious people especially loved to visit the city.

After all, the Sacred Temple was considered a holy land by many worshippers.

Lailah's outfit was pretty simple, as it only consisted of a white shirt and a pair of jeans. Her hair was also tied into a ponytail. Her look made her seem like she was really a tourist.

On the other hand, Jonathan had a buzz cut and was wearing a black shirt, a pair of jeans, and a pair of sports shoes, making him look clean and simple.

As she ate bread and drank cream corn soup, she asked, "Where should we start looking for an information broker? Any ideas?"

"I do have some, but we shouldn't be looking for information brokers. Instead, we should be looking for the person controlling the brokers. In other words, we're looking for the ruler of Yeringham's underworld. Someone like that would definitely know a lot more about the location of the Third Sacred Temple, the Sinai Bible, and even Gabriel's whereabouts than ordinary people."

"But we know basically nothing about the city. We have no idea who the ruler of the underworld is or where he is. How are we going to find them?"

With a faint smile, Jonathan stated, "It's simple!"

"Simple?"

"There are always gray businesses in cities, and Yeringham is no exception. Those running a gray business tend to have an even more powerful figure supporting them. Otherwise, government officials or other people from the underworld will come looking for trouble. Later on, we'll go and find the entertainment district in the city."



Lailah's eyes glimmered. Jonathan's quite smart.

After they finished their breakfasts, both of them deposited their luggage in a hotel before leaving the building and hailing a taxi.

The taxi's engine started when they entered the vehicle.

The driver was an old Irethielian.

However, he didn't know any Ustranasian, so he used his country's language to communicate with Jonathan.

Jonathan frowned. I have no idea what he's saying.

With no other choice, they had to hail a new taxi.

Before they entered the vehicle, Jonathan asked, "Do you know Ustranasian?"

The driver was Chanaean, and he spoke using Chanaean. "What? Is speaking Chanaean not good enough for a fellow Chanaean anymore? I'm just a driver. I don't need to pass sixth-grade Ustranasian."

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Inside another room, Gabriel and Lucio were observing what was happening through a surveillance camera. The moment Jonathan and Lailah left the room, Lucio paled slightly. “What do we do? Your Octagram Abstruse Formation was just activated. It didn’t have time to suck their spirit essence at all.”

Gabriel’s expression remained unchanged. “This is more interesting. If they were controlled by me so easily, then they aren’t worthy of being my opponents.”

“What do we do now?”

With a faint smile, Gabriel said, “When they came out of their room, I asked someone to release a little Incense of Lost Souls inside their room. I made it myself. Once they leave the room, I’ll use magnetic force to retrieve the Incense of Lost Souls, which will have their spirit essence inside.”

Lucio was shocked as a chill ran down his spine. Gabriel is terrifyingly shrewd. How can anyone defend themselves against him? Only disaster awaits those who become his enemy.

The greatest skill Gabriel possessed was his ability to manipulate people.

As they spoke, he connected the laptop to the surveillance cameras in the corridor, allowing them to watch what was happening there live.

On the screen, they saw Jonathan and Lailah arriving in front of their room.

Just as Lailah was about to enter the room, Jonathan abruptly grabbed her.

She turned to him and asked, “What’s the matter?”

With a deep voice, he said, “Gabriel’s a cheeky b\*stard. There’s no way he’d let me see through his tricks that easily. It’s very possible he did something in our room when we went looking for him.”

Lailah’s heart dropped. She was beginning to realize how scary Gabriel was.

She had always honed her skills to kill, and whenever she engaged in a fight, she would do so openly. However, all of Gabriel’s tactics were secretive and unpredictable.

“Maybe you’re just overthinking it?” Lailah asked.

Jonathan replied, “It’s better to be safe than sorry, especially when we’re dealing with Gabriel. I think we should stay out of the room and ask a staff member to retrieve our luggage for us.”

In response, she nodded in agreement.

And so, both of them went to the lobby and asked a staff member to grab their luggage for them.

When they received their luggage, they examined it carefully. Once they determined there was no issue with the luggage, they paid the bills and left.

Gabriel and Lucio were still in the room.

At that moment, Lucio realized how good Jonathan was. I thought Gabriel was crafty, but Jonathan’s no slouch, either. Their battle is undoubtedly a ferocious one. I thought I was pretty good, but now that I’ve seen what the two of them are capable of, I feel like I’m just a kid in the park compared to them in terms of intelligence.

“What’s next?” he asked.

Rotating the ring in his hand, Gabriel replied with a plain expression, “We still have plenty of time and opportunities, so let’s just take this slow.”

After Jonathan and Lailah left the hotel, they called for a taxi.

When they entered the vehicle, they asked the Yartranian driver to drive them to the city center, which he did speedily and attentively.

Jonathan and Lailah proceeded to use Chanaean to communicate. That way, they wouldn’t need to worry about the driver listening to their conversation.

“Are we just going to keep running like startled cats?” When her eyebrows furrowed slightly, she looked beautiful in a unique way.

He replied, “They’re hiding in the dark while we’re in the light. It’s difficult for us to fight back like this. Gabriel’s divination is simply too powerful. He can simply deduce where we’re going.”

His previous battle with Gabriel upset him because no matter what he did, Gabriel would already know about it in advance, whereas he had no idea what Gabriel was planning.

“It’s not difficult to find out where they are. We’ll just pay the local mob bosses a visit. Their vast network of connections will probably help us find them. If we don’t kill Gabriel before we find the Sinai Bible, we’ll only be handing it to him on a silver platter.”

Jonathan’s eyes glimmered. “That’s a good idea.”

“Then we shall pause our search for the Sinai Bible until we can kill Gabriel, no matter how long it takes. At most, all of us will just get sealed off together.”

“I bet if we head home now, it’ll dumbfound Gabriel and the others.” Suddenly, he became very interested in seeing Gabriel’s expression if they did that.

Upon rolling her eyes at Jonathan, Lailah said, “They’ll have lots of difficulties finding the Sinai Bible. We shouldn’t put our fates in someone else’s hands.”

“I know. I was just joking.”

When they arrived at the center of Yeringham, they found another hotel to check in.

Additionally, both of them were still staying in the same room. Since Gabriel’s threat was looming over them, sleeping in separate rooms would only increase their risk of getting caught off guard.

They slept inside a presidential suite. Jonathan took the couch, which he found comfortable, while Lailah took the bed.

Nightmares didn’t haunt him again when he fell asleep.

That was because he was very far away from Gabriel at the moment. The latter didn’t have the ability to give people nightmares from a long distance.

Additionally, the nightmares were kind of pointless.

In the past, vengeful spirits loved to appear in the dreams of those who wronged them as a means of seeking revenge. They would haunt those people’s dreams, making them unable to sleep and deteriorating their mental states.

However, Jonathan wasn't the type of person who would get controlled by nightmares.

Both he and Lailah had a pretty good sleep after a rough night.

It wasn't until eight in the morning that he woke up, sat up, and stretched his body. Then he arrived in front of the balcony and opened the curtains.

The moment he did, sunlight poured into the room, bathing him in a golden glow.

Since they were on the thirty-sixth floor, Jonathan was able to see the entire city when he looked down. In the distance, he saw a couple of temples.

Yeringham was also a city filled with religious overtones.

The air was a little dry, though that didn't affect Jonathan's mood. Moving from the cold Lostaria to the warm Yeringham would make anyone happy when they saw bright sunlight like that.

Soon, Jonathan heard the sound of the bedroom door opening.

Turning back, he saw Lailah standing at the entrance. She had just woken up, which was why she looked drowsy.

When he saw her, it made him excited in an instant.

That was because her white robe wasn't properly secured. Thus, her fair thighs were somewhat visible behind the robe.

Hot d\*mn! Jonathan gulped.

It had been a long time since he touched a woman, and it was still early in the morning, which was when men were the most energetic.

She was practically tempting him to commit a crime.

When Lailah noticed Jonathan's stare, it woke her up completely. Without delay, she returned to the room and slammed the door shut.

He depressingly rubbed his nose. I can't be blamed for doing that!

Around five minutes later, Lailah exited the bedroom, fully clothed.

Upon seeing him, she acted as though nothing had happened, and there weren't any unique expressions on her face.

Besides, nothing really happened. Jonathan only glanced at her thighs. The sight that day was far tamer compared to when he saw her breasts on the plane.

After they washed up, they grabbed their luggage and went downstairs.

Considering Gabriel's threat, they couldn't stay in the same hotel and the same room for two days.

They went to the hotel's second floor to enjoy their free breakfast.

While the breakfast was said to be free, the price was likely already included in their bills.

There were many other guests around when they ate their breakfasts. The guests around came from different countries and had different skin colors.

It would appear that Yeringham's tourism industry was relatively well-developed. Religious people especially loved to visit the city.

After all, the Sacred Temple was considered a holy land by many worshippers.

Lailah's outfit was pretty simple, as it only consisted of a white shirt and a pair of jeans. Her hair was also tied into a ponytail. Her look made her seem like she was really a tourist.

On the other hand, Jonathan had a buzz cut and was wearing a black shirt, a pair of jeans, and a pair of sports shoes, making him look clean and simple.

As she ate bread and drank cream corn soup, she asked, "Where should we start looking for an information broker? Any ideas?"

"I do have some, but we shouldn't be looking for information brokers. Instead, we should be looking for the person controlling the brokers. In other words, we're looking for the ruler of Yeringham's underworld. Someone like that would definitely know a lot more about the location of the Third Sacred Temple, the Sinai Bible, and even Gabriel's whereabouts than ordinary people."

“But we know basically nothing about the city. We have no idea who the ruler of the underworld is or where he is. How are we going to find them?”

With a faint smile, Jonathan stated, “It’s simple!”

“Simple?”

“There are always gray businesses in cities, and Yeringham is no exception. Those running a gray business tend to have an even more powerful figure supporting them. Otherwise, government officials or other people from the underworld will come looking for trouble. Later on, we’ll go and find the entertainment district in the city.”

Lailah’s eyes glimmered. Jonathan’s quite smart.

After they finished their breakfasts, both of them deposited their luggage in a hotel before leaving the building and hailing a taxi.

The taxi’s engine started when they entered the vehicle.

The driver was an old Irethielian.

However, he didn’t know any Ustranasian, so he used his country’s language to communicate with Jonathan.

Jonathan frowned. I have no idea what he’s saying.

With no other choice, they had to hail a new taxi.

Before they entered the vehicle, Jonathan asked, “Do you know Ustranasian?”

The driver was Chanaean, and he spoke using Chanaean. “What? Is speaking Chanaean not good enough for a fellow Chanaean anymore? I’m just a driver. I don’t need to pass sixth-grade Ustranasian.”

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 210-

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At the side, Lailah held her forehead and sighed. While Jonathan’s an intelligent man sometimes, he’s also a big, dumb idiot at other times.

As the two of them entered the vehicle, the driver welcomed them fairly enthusiastically. The driver was a thirty-odd-year-old man. While starting the engine, he asked, "You're here for vacation, right? Let me tell you two something. There are a few places here that you must visit. You'll regret it if you don't." The man spoke in a Dellmoor accent.

After pausing for a moment, he continued, "You two should make a wish at the Crying Wall. Your wish will come true, you know. Since you two look like an unmarried couple, you two should go there and make a wish. The Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the Sacred Temple mountain, the Serenity Monastery, the Bitter Road, the municipal government, and the bookstores are all our specialties here!" He rattled on and on before turning to Jonathan. "Oh yeah, are you two married yet? You two don't look like you're married."

From the rear-view mirror, Jonathan was able to see the driver looking pretty excited.

Thus, he mercilessly shattered that excitement. "You're wrong. We're already married. Look, we even have our wedding rings."

He then showed the driver the wedding ring that he got when he married Catherine.

Red colored Lailah's cheeks as she sat at the side. Though embarrassed, she didn't say anything.

The driver laughed, thinking that Jonathan wasn't a good conversationalist.

"Where are you two going?" the former asked immediately.

Rubbing his nose, Jonathan answered, "I don't wanna go to the tourist spots that you mentioned!"

"Then where do you want to go?" the driver asked in confusion. "Aren't you two here on a trip?"

"I want to gamble. Is there a bigger, more exciting, and more proper casino?"

"Do you have a loose screw in your head, mister? If you want to gamble, you should go to Livingsfill or Mysonna. Why come to Yeringham to gamble?"



Jonathan grumbled, "Is there or is there not a casino like that here?"

Suddenly, the driver parked the car at the side of the road, turned his head back, and uttered in a serious tone, "Buddy, I think there's a problem with your way of thinking."

"I don't have any problems!"

Outraged, the driver lectured, "How can you say that? Look at your wife. She's beautiful! Don't you know how lucky you are? You're in Yeringham, so you should bring your wife on a tour around the city and make a wish at the Crying Wall! Gambling is a deadly, insidious activity. It's all artificially manipulated behind the scenes. Do you think you can win against machines?"

Lailah really wanted to laugh, but she thought she would ruin the atmosphere if she did, so she covered her mouth, desperately not wanting to let that happen.

"Look, you're making your wife cry!" the driver said swiftly.

Her body was shaking from her attempt to stifle her laughter, making her look like she was crying.

Like h\*ll she's crying! Jonathan cursed in his heart. With gritted teeth, he asked again, "Is there or is there not a casino like that?"

The driver went silent for a while before speaking in a lamenting voice. "Why are you so stubborn, mister?"

That made Jonathan want to cry. Godd\*mn it, I'm just asking you if there's a casino like that here. Why did I have to come across a conscientious driver like him?

In the end, he relented. "Fine, let's just go to the Crying Wall."

Only then did a bright smile appear on the driver's face. "That's more like it!"

An hour later, they arrived at the Crying Wall.

Before Jonathan and Lailah left, the driver even waved at her. "No need to thank me, miss!"

Despite the fact that she was a serious person, she couldn't help but snort and wave goodbye at the driver.

The sun was hanging high above the sky as it was already ten in the morning.

Jonathan and Lailah turned back and saw the old mighty castle wall in the distance. It was a wall covered in scars of history.

Countless people of different skin colors were kneeling in front of the ancient wall and praying with little hats on their heads.

Among those people were Yartranians and tourists who simply wanted to make a wish.

Tourists who visited the spot would follow the local customs.

While the wall looked ordinary, it was the world's famous Crying Wall.

Why was it called the Crying Wall?

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The Crying Wall was what was left of a Yartrian Sacred Temple that was rebuilt and destroyed twice. It was the spiritual home of the Yartrian people that had been displaced for two millennia. It was also the most sacred place in the hearts of Yartranians. The Yartranians believed that God was located above the wall, which was why Yartranians who visited the place had to wear a small hat. It was because they believed allowing their heads to face God directly was a sign of disrespect.

It was part of people's lives to pray at the Crying Wall, which was what was left of the famous Second Sacred Temple of Yartranians, located in an ancient city with three thousand years of history. Among those who prayed, there was a female soldier carrying a gun on her back and a Holy Book in her hand. There was also an old Yartrian man with a beard that was over thirty centimeters long praying devoutly.

The men who visited the wall had to wear a traditional hat. If they didn't have a hat with them, there were paper hats they could take at the entrance. There were many worshippers wandering near the wall, touching the wall, reciting

their religious text, or writing down a note of prayer before they shoved it into the gaps in the wall. After enduring all sorts of weather and numerous touches of pilgrims over the course of millennia, the stones of the Crying Wall glimmered faintly as though it was tearing up.

No matter who came to visit, they would be affected by the religious devotion of the worshippers there.

Jonathan muttered, "After the First Sacred Temple was destroyed, Yartranians rebuilt it. Hence, they called it Second Sacred Temple. However, even that was destroyed, and all that was left was this wall. The mission hint mentioned the Third Sacred Temple, but there is no Third Sacred Temple in history."

Glancing at the wall, Lailah commented, "It's not that strange. If people had heard of it, then King Sergiu's treasures wouldn't have eluded so many people across millennia."

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"Let's go. There's no reason for us to stay here."

"How about we make a wish? Since we're already here, we may as well join the fun."

Lailah shot a glance at Jonathan. "What kind of wish do you want to make? Are you going to wish that Gabriel would explode and die?"

Teasingly, he said, "I want to wish that you can find a boyfriend soon."

In the beginning, he respected and feared Lailah. However, after spending lots of time with her, he became a lot bolder, so much so that he had the guts to make fun of her.

Lailah was slightly stunned before she uttered coldly, "Whether I find a boyfriend has nothing to do with you."

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The driver glanced at him. "Okay."

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Half an hour later, they arrived in a high-class residential area.

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Inside the room were six Smealander security guards. All of them looked muscular and fierce. It would appear the place had pretty formidable security.

Before the duo could speak, a security guard approached them and shouted in their direction, “This isn’t a place where anyone can enter, you pigs! Go away!”

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When the other security guards saw what was happening, they immediately rushed toward Jonathan’s location.

The moment the security guard Jonathan grabbed saw his companions coming, he was emboldened to say, “Pig—”

“Screw you!” Enraged, Jonathan lifted the guard up and slapped the latter’s face.

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## **Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 210**

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