

## Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 31

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 31–Sacrifice

Jonathan grinned before he stood up and left.

In Empiric Corporation, the couch in Cyclops' office was wet from the sex Cyclops and Jane had just had.

Jane stayed still while Cyclops remained silent.

He just needed a release, and Jane was the perfect outlet.

Randy's body had already been cremated. Not a single trace was left behind.

He had signed a liability waiver form before his death. According to the rules of the martial arts world, his funeral had to be simple and low-key. Furthermore, the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts had to bear the humiliation. So, it was even more inappropriate to announce Randy's death.

That afternoon, Randy's urn had been buried in Horington's Sanctity Columbarium.

At the same time, news of Randy's death shook the first-generation disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts.

Randy was a star amongst the second-generation disciples.

News of the matter was not widely spread, yet it managed to reach the ears of one of the first-generation disciples.

His name was Leonardo Young, the eldest of the first-generation disciples. Leonardo was thirty that year, just one year younger than Randy. Leonardo was from an influential family in Yaleview, and had the power to match. His privilege offered him seniority as a disciple. His cultivation was also at a high level. Yet, no one from the outside could gauge exactly how powerful he was.

Now, Leonardo had set up his own business. He founded Young Corporation in Jipsdale. Young Corporation monopolized the rights of transportation at the port by Wyvern River. The company could earn a yearly profit of up to six hundred million from that alone. Additionally, Young Corporation also dabbled in the automotive industry. They also dealt with the smuggling of foreign cars. The six hundred million was the profit they could earn on the surface. In actual fact, the company earned 1.8 billion from smuggling activities.

The company had already built a large business empire. Many of the first-generation disciples were in Young Corporation.

Since Young Corporation had employed many elite fighters, no one from the underworld dared to set their eyes on the company.

In regards to the government, Young Corporation always handled its accounts perfectly. All aspects were well-managed, so they had always gone on smoothly without a hitch.

Strikezone Martial Arts had a stellar reputation. Even big shots were wary of the disciples' influence. They were basically in the same boat as Young Corporation. The disciples' power of intimidation would diminish if they couldn't do anything after their comrade, Randy, had been beaten to death.

This was what Leonardo, the founder of Young Corporation, couldn't accept.

Even so, Leonardo couldn't openly provoke Jonathan. News of the liability waiver form had made its rounds. Honor was the most important virtue in the martial arts world. If the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts acted recklessly, it would take a toll on their honor. In the end, Strikezone Martial Arts would lose the trust of others.

If things got to that point, even the elders of Strikezone Martial Arts would come forward and hold them accountable.

So now, Leonardo and the other disciples were faced with a dilemma. Leonardo was furious with Cyclops, but there was no point in blaming him either. Despite his busy schedule, he called Cyclops.

Cyclops picked up Leonardo's call right after his intimate session with Jane on the couch. "Who are you?" Cyclops asked in an unfriendly tone as he answered the phone.

"My name is Leonardo Young," answered Leonardo coldly.

Cyclops' eyes widened in shock as he stuttered, "M-Master Young!"

Leonardo drew in a sharp breath and said, "I know what you did. Because of your recklessness, Randy died. I'll deal with you later."

Fear overcame Cyclops. He pleaded, "I'm sorry, Master Young! Punish me any way you see fit."

Leonardo instructed, "Do not leave Horington for now."

Cyclops said, "But the bet..."

Leonardo asked, "The bet states that you have to leave Horington, right?"

"Yes," answered Cyclops, confused.

Leonardo said, "Don't leave Horington. If Jonathan bothers you or hurts you in any way, he would be challenging our dignity as disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts as well. That would give us reason to take action against him. Similarly, you broke the terms of the bet. So, I'll have to kick you out of Strikezone Martial Arts' circle of disciples as punishment."

"Master Young, I..." Cyclops shuddered at Leonardo's words. He understood how diabolical Leonardo's ploy was. His plan would leave the people of the martial world speechless, and do Jonathan in. This is obviously a perfect plan. The only problem is that I have to sacrifice myself.

In a cold tone, Leonardo said, "After that, come to Young Corporation. By then, I will have you set for life."

Cyclops knew he couldn't reject Leonardo's plan, or else he would have to face his wrath. Furthermore, he had to take responsibility for his actions.

He immediately said, "Okay. I'll do whatever you say, Master Young." After a small pause, he asked, "What if Jonathan doesn't make a move against me?" And what if he tries to kill me?

Leonardo explained, "It's clear that he would never kill anyone that hadn't signed a liability waiver form." There was a pause before Leonardo continued, "However, it will be a problem if he doesn't make a move. How about this? You provoke him. We can't let this drag on for too long. Do you understand? Otherwise, this won't do our reputation any good."

Cyclops replied, "I understand, Master Young."

After Cyclops hung up, Jane, who was next to him, asked, "What's going on?"

Cyclops' eyes flickered as he said, "Master Young is mad at Jonathan. Don't worry. Jonathan won't be living for long. Jane, I'll have to leave Horington after all this is over. What are you going to do then?"

Jane turned pale. For years, she had been messing around with Eddison from Empiric Corporation and rose through the ranks as his mistress. Then, after Eddison lost interest in her, she turned to Cyclops.

Naturally, Eddison was infuriated by this. However, it concerned Cyclops, so he chose to turn a blind eye. Cyclops was King of Guards, but that wasn't the scariest part. Strikezone Martial Arts had Cyclops' back. Not even Dragon King would risk offending Cyclops just because of a mistress.

Jane had been living a carefree life of success because of Cyclops. By making a move on Yasmin, she had bitten more than she could chew. Jane had no idea what was

coming for them. If Cyclops left Horington, she would lose her protection. Yasmin would never let her off the hook.

“I’ll go with you,” answered Jane immediately.

Cyclops couldn’t help but feel touched. “Okay.”

After Yasmin got off work, Jonathan brought her back to her mansion in his AMC Gremlin. Yasmin wasn’t picky about her ride. She got in the car. Soon, they arrived at Maple Villa District. Yasmin said, “I’ll give you an extra five thousand monthly for the fuel.”

Yasmin’s offer brought joy to Jonathan’s face. He responded, “That’d be great.”

Grinning, Yasmin warned him, “If you’re late again tomorrow morning, you won’t get anything.”

## **Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 32**

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 32–Make It Clear

Jonathan laughed and said, “I promise that I won’t be late.”

With that, Jonathan bid Yasmin farewell and went to find Jennifer. Since Jennifer didn’t want to cook that day, she asked Jonathan to eat out with her. Right when both of them met, Jonathan received a call from Polly.

In fact, Polly asked Jonathan to meet her at the coffee house. Since Polly had been a great help to Jonathan, he didn’t dare to reject her invitation. He smiled and replied, “What if I bring a friend with me?”

Polly let out a laugh. “Sure! That must be Ms. Hoffman, right?”

When they ended the call, Jonathan said to Jennifer, “Let’s go!” There was no way he would leave Jennifer to go for another gathering. Yet, Jennifer was worried. “Are you sure I should go?”

“Why not?” Jonathan laughed and drove in a different direction.

Meanwhile, Polly was already at the coffee house with a sumptuous dinner. However, it was evident that she wasn’t the one who prepared the dinner.

When all of them arrived, they sat down and began to eat. Since they already knew each other well, it wasn’t awkward during the dinner.

Sometimes, Jennifer would even fill Jonathan's plate with food and get him some water, showering him with care and affection.

It was Jennifer's intention to help him clean the house. Hence, she replied, "It's fine."

With that, Jonathan didn't know how to reject her anymore. "All right, then."

When they arrived at Jonathan's house, Jennifer started to clean his bed and his laundry. She even took his undergarments to the toilet and washed them all.

That was exactly how virtuous she was.

Ever since she decided to accept Jonathan, her attitude had been entirely different. Jonathan had also noticed that, but he had mixed feelings about it.

That was the first time he experienced such feelings, so he couldn't help but light up a cigarette.

Usually, Jonathan wouldn't smoke. The only time he smoked a cigarette was when he felt frustrated.

He had always been a carefree person, but everything has changed since Jennifer showed up in his life. Thus, he felt contradicted and conflicted with his feelings.

After finishing his cigarette, he went back to his bed.

Shortly after, Jennifer also finished doing the laundry.

The atmosphere was slightly awkward when she saw Jonathan sleeping on the bed. However, she didn't think much of it as she thought he might be tired after working for a whole day. Therefore, she didn't want to interrupt him and left quietly.

At that moment, Jonathan sat up straight and uttered, "Jennifer!"

Perplexed, Jennifer turned and looked at Jonathan.

Jonathan said, "Sit here. I have something to tell you."

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat and began to pound at that instant. Her face began to turn pale as she had a bad feeling.

However, she still went to sit on his bed.

"Jennifer, I like you," Jonathan suddenly said.

Jennifer's face instantly flushed bright red upon hearing that. Her heart raced, and she didn't even know how to react.

Jonathan added, "When I first saw you, I already knew that you were special. You're attractive, and I even dream of you all the time."

Jennifer wanted to say something, but she didn't know where to start. Even though she had feelings for him, she still had her doubts.

"Listen to me, Jennifer," Jonathan added.

She was stunned because she felt like something was amiss.

Jonathan continued, "I don't want to hurt you. Back then, I was a scumbag. I lost count of all the women I slept with before. All I know is that we met in a bar, found each other attractive, and eventually slept together. Then, we'll continue with our lives the next morning and never contact each other again. I've stayed with my master since young, and he is a strict person. I am used to living independently, and I am used to living alone. For these past years, I had lived abroad happily because I had no attachments. Therefore, I can't imagine spending the rest of my life with a woman."

Jennifer's expression turned pale. She asked in a trembling voice, "What do you mean?"

Jonathan took a deep breath and replied, "At first, I was trying to live in the moment, and I never thought about the future. But now, I'm very conflicted. I'm telling you this because I don't want to hurt you."

"Are you breaking up with me?" Jennifer asked. Then, she added with a dreadful smile, "Okay, maybe not since we have never been together."

Jonathan thought he could slowly drift apart from her, but he couldn't do it. Jennifer treated him so well, and he didn't want to hurt her.

Thus, he changed his mind and wanted to make things clear between the both of them.

Jonathan continued, "Jennifer, I wouldn't be honest with you if I never cared about you. I wouldn't even tell you about it if I was just fooling around. I'm trying to make things clear now because I love you more than ever. Yet, I'm not ready to get married or even have my own family. I'm not mentally prepared for it, and I'm afraid of getting married."

As Jennifer stared at him, she could tell that he was sincere.

Naturally, she felt better with his words.

“Jonathan, I understand what you mean.” Jennifer stood up and added, “I appreciate your honesty.” With that, she left his room.

Jonathan’s heart abruptly felt a little hollow. I’m such a scumbag!

No matter what, he did not want to get married and settle down in Horington. After all, he was used to living a carefree life.

To his surprise, Jennifer came back very soon.

Jonathan asked, “Why are you back?”

Jennifer replied coldly, “I thought you wanted to get in bed with me? Let’s do it. I’ll promise not to pester you. Just do it like how you did with other women. I’ll leave you after tonight.” Then, she went to his bed and lay down.

Jonathan knew that she was heartbroken, and he felt so bad about it. At that moment, he didn’t want to do anything to her. Instead, he pulled her into his arms. “I’m sorry, Jennifer.”

Jennifer remained silent upon hearing that. While leaning on his shoulder, tears slowly rolled down her cheeks. Those tears were heart-wrenching to look at.

Jennifer was really in love with Jonathan. After ending her marriage with Wesley, she knew she had to be careful with relationships. Even though she knew that they were incompatible, Jennifer couldn’t stop falling for Jonathan.

Thus, Jonathan’s words broke her heart. For an instant, she gave up on herself and tried to make him stay by giving herself to him.

However, at that moment, Jonathan’s embrace gave her an inexplicable sense of warmth. She knew that Jonathan was a great guy, but life was just too hard for her.

Jennifer remained quietly in his embrace.

Jonathan intended to comfort her, but he slowly got tempted by her body. Not to mention, the scent of her body was so seductive to him.

He suddenly got excited because he longed to get intimate with her.

Yet, he didn’t want to hurt her anymore.

Meanwhile, Jennifer could feel his heart racing and his temperature rising. She was tempted to do the same. After all, she was a thirty-year-old woman with desires, and Jonathan’s physique was unquestionably ideal.

Jonathan was excited too as he felt like he could finally get what he wanted.

However, at that moment, something unexpected happened.

They heard tires screeching loudly against the asphalt from outside. Jonathan's heart sank, knowing that someone was coming after him.

Jennifer came to her senses too. She found it absurd and quickly covered herself with the quilt.

Jonathan then let out a deep sigh, thinking that he had missed the chance with Jennifer that day. He didn't even know if Jennifer would give him a second chance. All of a sudden, his temper flared. Darn it! Who interrupted us?

At that moment, someone kicked the door open.

Then, Cyclops appeared in front of the door.

He looked devilish in a black shirt, sunglasses, and bald head. He scanned the surroundings and knew what they were trying to do in the room. His lecherous gaze swept past Jennifer before it landed on Jonathan.

"I seem to have come at the wrong time. Sorry for interrupting." Cyclops sneered and added, "You're a lucky guy. I can't believe you get to pick this pretty woman up."

## **Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 33**

### **I Am Unstoppable Chapter 33—A Million Stars**

Cyclops was really tactless. Jonathan naturally refrained from arguing with him. It was simply not his manner of doing things.

A cold expression flashed across Jonathan's eyes as he scoffed. In the next instant, he took a big step forward. He stood before Cyclops in no time. At the very next moment, Jonathan struck Cyclops with a heavy blow across the face.

Cyclops saw a flash of light appear before his eyes. He then felt a burning pain on his cheek. He wailed in agony as he felt his cheek swell up. Cyclops was immediately infuriated. After all, he was the high and mighty King of Guards. Jonathan had no right to treat him with such disrespect.

Slap!

Jonathan gave him another slap on the face. Immediately after, Jonathan kicked Cyclops in the stomach. The impact of the blow knocked Cyclops off balance. He fell to



the ground. Jonathan swiftly strode toward him. Before Cyclops could react, his face was smashed underneath the soles of Jonathan's shoe.

Cyclops spat out a bloodied tooth.

It took some time for him to regain his senses. Anger and humiliation boiled up inside him, but there was nothing he could do about it. He glared at Jonathan. "Lawson, you jerk! I thought that you were a smart guy, but it seems like you're a fool after all. I came here precisely to get beaten up. Just wait! Master Young will not let you off!"

Jonathan always had a fiery temper. He was indeed enraged this time round. First of all, Cyclops had interrupted Jonathan's time with Jennifer. Furthermore, he had been deeply disrespectful toward Jennifer. Jonathan even noticed his lustful gaze toward Jennifer just now. Jonathan held Jennifer in high regard.

Anybody who tried to insult or hurt her was offending him as well.

Cyclops had caused all the trouble. Hence, Jonathan didn't see the need to show mercy on him.

Jonathan sneered, "Cyclops, do you think I don't know that Leonardo was the one who came up with this idea? He asked you to come and provoke me, didn't he? Otherwise, you would never have the guts to do so. Luckily, I am kind enough to grant your wishes. Since you willingly came here to get beaten up, I shall do as you wish."

Cyclops cursed, "Darn you!"

Jonathan launched another kick straight at his abdomen. Cyclops was sent flying three meters away.

Jonathan said coldly, "Get lost immediately. If you continue pestering me, I'll kill you on the spot."

Cyclops shuddered. He dared not squabble with Jonathan anymore. At the same time, Cyclops found it hard to understand Jonathan. Why did he rise to the bait if he knew this was Master Young's ploy? It also seemed like Jonathan had no intention of killing Cyclops.

Cyclops couldn't figure it out. Although he was badly beaten by Jonathan, he didn't sustain any internal injuries. This meant that Jonathan had reserved much of his power when attacking Cyclops. He wouldn't have been able to withstand Jonathan's deadly attacks if the latter had used his full force. After all, Cyclops was no match for Jonathan.

Cyclops slowly stood up. He then walked back to his car and sped away.

Once Cyclops was out of sight, Jonathan returned to his house.

Jennifer had already left. She didn't know much about Jonathan's personal matters, nor could she get involved in his matters. Jennifer knew that there was no point in worrying about him. Besides, she had already made the decision to distance herself from Jonathan.

Jonathan sighed. He had missed a good opportunity. It's all your fault, Cyclops!

At that moment, Cyclops was driving his Mercedes.

It was a silent night. Both sides of the road were lined with trees. The street lamps shed bright yellow lights upon the road.

The road cameras along the road all malfunctioned. Someone had tampered with them.

A young woman in black sturdy clothing stood in silence at the end of the road. Her hair flowed with the gentle breeze. There was a green sword in her arms. She looked like the gorgeous assassins that often appeared in ancient movies.

As the wind blew softly, she blended into the night like a ghost spirit.

Cyclops wasn't driving too fast when he saw her blocking the way. He knew that she came for him and immediately felt an imminent sense of danger. As anxiety filled his heart, he stomped on the accelerator instead of slamming the brakes.

The car jumped forward and sped toward the young woman like a flash of lightning.

However, she remained calm and composed. Right before the Mercedes hit her body, she suddenly disappeared.

Cyclops gasped in amazement.

The car skidded sideways. Suddenly, there was a loud bang as the front tires punctured. The car went out of control and flipped over to the side.

Sparks flew as the car tires rubbed against the ground. The safety airbag inflated instantaneously. Cyclops' body pressed against the airbag, preventing him from enduring most of the harsh impact of the crash. After the Mercedes came to a screeching halt, Cyclops shakily crawled out of the car.

As he wobbly got to his feet, he saw the young woman standing in front of him.

She still had the green sword in her arms. It seemed like it was never unsheathed all this while.

Her face was of exquisite beauty. She was just like the heroine that appeared in classic books. She stared at Cyclops coldly.

Cyclops immediately recognized her face. With an astonished look, he said, "You are one of Master Young's Four Slayers. Are you Lily Mayer?"

Lily scoffed. "Since you know who I am, you can make a choice now. Do you prefer to end your life with your own hands? Or shall I help you do so?"

Cyclops' body trembled violently.

He had heard about Lily before. Although she was only at the young age of eighteen, her swordsmanship was exceptional. With the green sword in hand, she could take on anyone. Lily came in second place among Leonardo's Four Slayers.

Even Leonardo himself would have difficulty confronting her without a weapon in hand.

"Why does Master Young want to kill me?" asked Cyclops in confusion.

"You fool!" At that moment, a booming voice could be heard coming from the shadows. It was Jonathan.

As Jonathan walked toward Cyclops, he said, "Don't you get it? So what if I've beaten you up? You are at fault for staying in Horington. Nobody will blame me for beating you up. If Leonardo comes to seek trouble with me because of this trifling matter, he will be laughed upon by the martial arts community. However, things will be different if I choose to kill you. In that case, if he seeks revenge on me, he will be deemed worthy of great honor and respect."

Cyclops gasped. He now understood, with blinding clarity, what that was all about. Master Young wants to hold Jonathan accountable for my death! Cyclops finally understood why Jonathan attacked him despite clearly knowing that he was being provoked.

It didn't matter if Jonathan beat Cyclops up or not. Since it made no difference, Jonathan found no reason to stop himself from venting his anger on Cyclops. It now seemed like Cyclops had got beaten up for no reason.

Cyclops knew that Jonathan was indeed a wise man. He had guessed everything correctly from the start.

Just then, Jonathan walked toward Lily, who was staring at him with a cold expression on her face.

Jonathan smiled. "Little girl, am I right?"

Lily replied, "So what if you are right? Do you think that you're really that smart?"

"Am I not?" Jonathan rebutted.

Lily said, "Young Master has already anticipated that you'd come and save the day. He ordered to have both of you killed if you decide to interfere in this matter."

Jonathan was slightly taken aback. He said, "Hmm. That works too. After you kill us both, you can spread the news about Cyclops' death first, and later announce your plans to take revenge on me. That would show the world how savage and intimidating you are. At the same time, you can also preserve your reputation. What a great idea! You can kill two birds with one stone." Jonathan then paused. He sighed softly and continued, "However, there's a small issue here. Do you think you can kill me, little girl?"

Lily gave him a cold look. Suddenly, she leaped into the air and landed three meters away from Jonathan.

Cyclops widened his eyes in terror. "She's going to draw her sword! We must stop her!" His life was tied with Jonathan's now. He had no choice but to team up with Jonathan.

However, Jonathan paid no attention to Cyclops' anxious warnings. Instead, he was still standing in the same spot with a carefree look on his face. Meanwhile, Lily had unsheathed her sword.

The sharp blade glistened under the streetlights, giving off a menacing aura.

One could have nightmares by just looking at the terrifying sword from a distance.

Cyclops couldn't help but worry for Jonathan's safety. However, Jonathan said indifferently, "So what if she draws her sword? Do you think my eyesight isn't good enough to see that?"

Cyclops was rendered speechless.

Lily snickered. "You have merely accomplished Neutralizing Force. With my green sword in hand, I can defeat all martial artists who are beneath Nascent Soul."

Jonathan laughed. "Little girl, you've just only achieved Neutralizing Force. Judging by how you are so obsessed with swords, it seems like you've already reached the limit of your cultivation."

Lily spat, "It will be more than enough to finish you off."

Jonathan chuckled. He then teased, "If you can't kill me, would you be my mistress?"

"You are seeking death!" Lily's eyes shone with hostility. She prepared to make her move. The ground shook and cracked as she took a step forward. Like a lightning flash, she charged toward Jonathan. There was a strong smell of rust and iron as her green sword sliced through the air. Ripples of airwaves began to form as the kinetic energy turned into heat.

The tip of the sword shimmered like a million stars. Its body twisted like a mystical snake.

One simply couldn't make out the direction the sword was pointing at.

Lily indeed lived up to her reputation. Her swordsmanship was incomparable.

The swarm of flickering lights surrounded Jonathan. There was no way for him to hide.

Most martial artists would be terrified in such a dangerous situation. However, Jonathan was completely calm. He suddenly closed his eyes.

At that instant, all the menacing flickers of lights disappeared. Jonathan was certain that the blade of the sword was directed at his throat.

At the very last moment, he took a step backward and dodged the crucial attack. At the same time, he stretched out a hand to grab the sword.

He prepared himself to utilize the power of Heavenly Hook. That sudden burst of power could break the green sword into pieces.

It was evident that Jonathan was exceptionally skillful.

However, it was still too early to tell if he could tackle Lily's unparalleled swordsmanship or not. The moment she felt her sword hit nothing, Lily immediately sensed that something was off. Thus, she turned her sword violently right when Jonathan's fingers landed on it.

Jonathan instantly sensed danger. If he continued to touch the sword, his fingers would be severed.

Hence, he pulled his hand away. Then, he bent his body and aimed his blow at Lily's chest.

He could win this battle through close combat!

Although Jonathan was in dangerous vicinity with the sword, it seemed like he was on the winning end.

Lily backed away. She racked her brains to think of ways to distance herself from Jonathan. Suddenly, she raised her sword high above her head. Then, she slashed it downward with full force.

A blinding flash of light appeared as the blade cut through the air. Her opponent would be severed within the next second.

## Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 34

### I Am Unstoppable Chapter 34– Dead End

As the tip of the sword came in Jonathan's direction, he performed his unique skill, Antelope Lily, in the split second of danger.

His body swirled at the speed of a goat dashing down a cliff. As if he was a ghost, he dodged the sword and appeared behind Lily in a blink of an eye.

Turning around immediately, Lily wielded her sword again at lightning speed. The moment Jonathan stretched out his arm, Lily's sword came slashing at it.

As the two sides engaged in a sudden fierce battle, they twisted and turned vigorously. However, Cyclops, who was watching at the side, gaped when he saw the imminent danger closing on Jonathan. He almost forgot to breathe.

Jonathan did not dodge Lily's attack. Instead, he blocked the sword with his bare arm.

The sight startled Lily as she never expected Jonathan to use his body as a shield to take the hit. However, she was not frightened by the sudden twist and drew her sword through his arm without mercy, intending to cut off Jonathan's arm. She believed no matter how strong and skillful one was, one could not win against her sharp sword.

Her confidence was overflowing at that moment.

A loud swoosh sounded.

Jonathan's arm was amputated in an instant.

However, Lily instantly felt something was amiss as she realized she had not exerted much force at all. It turned out she had sliced off Jonathan's sleeves.

Right then, Jonathan extended his arm from the inside of his sleeves, as if a dragon emerging from the sea. With a loud thud, he hit Lily's wrist with all his might.

Her arm turned numb immediately, causing her to lose her grip on her sword.

Jonathan grabbed the chance to land a hit on her chest. With a loud thump, Lily coughed out a mouthful of blood as she flew backward and slumped to the ground, unable to help herself up.

Then, Jonathan kicked her green sword up into the air and grabbed onto it. Clank! With both hands, he broke the sword into three. Without batting an eye, Jonathan then threw the broken pieces aside.

When Lily witnessed that, her face turned as pale as a sheet before she coughed out another mouthful of blood. She had an unbreakable bond with her sword. She would have it next to her when she slept every night.

Now that her sword was broken by Jonathan, Lily plunged into utter devastation.

Then, Jonathan stared at Lily with furrowed brows as he contemplated what he should do with her. Of course, he was not a ridiculous person who would allow Lily to be his mistress. If he were to handle things the way he would in Smealand, death was the only choice for Lily. However, since they were not in Smealand, he just wanted to live peacefully and did not want to take anyone's life.

Should I let Lily go? However, I bet Leonardo wouldn't let this matter slide easily. No, I shouldn't kill her. If I did, then Leonardo would have more reasons to come at me.

After pondering for a while, Jonathan said to Lily, "Go tell Leonardo that everything is your fault. I don't intend to be your enemy. This matter ends here. If he wishes to continue, don't blame me for being merciless then. My tolerance has limits after all."

Struggling to get up, Lily then gave Jonathan a death glare before she turned and left.

I can't believe a beautiful woman like her is so rude. You came to kill me only to fail at it. Now you're harboring hatred toward me? Do you wish for me to kill you instead? Will that satisfy you then?

After Lily left, Cyclops was panicking at the side. He said to Jonathan shamelessly, "I didn't realize you are so capable, Jon. If it weren't for your help today, I would be dead. Thank you for helping me despite our past grievances. You're a virtuous person indeed."

As Jonathan was not quite fond of Cyclops, he just muttered, "It's nothing. You should know very well I didn't save you just because I'm virtuous."

Feeling a little embarrassed, Cyclops asked, "What should I do now?"

"Leave Horington tonight. It was Leonardo who wanted to kill you. Head southeast to the headquarters of Strikezone Martial Arts. Leonardo is one of the disciples there. He will not cause troubles there," ordered Jonathan.

Cyclops' eyes lit up. What a great idea! At that moment, he admired Jonathan's intelligence even more.

Then, Jonathan returned to the room he rented.

He felt frustrated. The matter happened because of Cyclops. It was an unexpected disaster that he could not avoid. Furthermore, he was afraid Leonardo would not let the



matter slide easily. What aggravated him more was that he could not do anything but passively defend himself.

To protect Yasmin in the country, he had to be a law-abiding citizen without any criminal records.

Under these circumstances, Jonathan dared not meet Leonardo. The place where Leonardo resided now was like a lion's den. There was no guarantee Jonathan could walk out alive after entering.

Then, another idea dawned on him, which was to ask a highly respected senior in martial arts to act as a mediator.

However, it was not an easy task to find someone with such capabilities. Leonardo wasn't entirely involved in the martial arts world. Instead, he was more of a businessman. Thus, he would not accept a mediation that easily.

As Jonathan ran out of ideas, he decided to go with the flow and see how things would unfold. Now that Cyclops was gone, he had no idea what other reasons Leonardo would use to find trouble with him.

After he went back to his room, Jonathan switched on the light. Tossing his shirt aside, he took a whiff of the room and noticed a hint of Jennifer's scent lingering in the air.

When he thought of her, rage started simmering within him.

I was so close to getting laid. Cyclops, you idiot! You shouldn't have come.

He then wondered if he could go see her now to satisfy his desires.

The weather was hot during summer, and so was the desire burning within him.

Although he thought about it, Jonathan knew he would not do something so shameless. Even though he had a lust for Jennifer and wanted her to himself, he told himself he should never hurt her. Else, he would not have told her the truth honestly.

In other words, Jonathan was not the kind of man who would hurt women.

In the past, when he frequented the bars, he only messed around with girls who gave their consent willingly. The next day he would pay the women a large sum of money for the one-night stand.

Thus, there were no women who held grudges against Jonathan. On the contrary, some women couldn't get over Jonathan and even visited the bar he frequented to meet up with him.



However, Jennifer was different from all those women. Thus, it was not that simple to sleep with Jennifer.

Feeling hopeless, Jonathan could only picture Jennifer's beautiful figure in his mind as his hand slipped into his pants. Only then did he satisfy his desires, and he went to bed peacefully.

The next morning was a bright and sunny day.

The blazing sun hung in Horington's sky while the salty tang of the sea saturated the air. As the prosperous city was located on the coastline, it was beautiful and a great place to stay at.

Jonathan drove to Polly's coffee house to tell her about the incident last night.

Polly was stunned to hear that and said, "Leonardo will not let the matter slide easily. What are you planning to do?"

Feeling frustrated, Jonathan replied, "What could I even do?"

"You could look for a senior to mediate," suggested Polly.

"I had the same idea, but who should I look for?"

"This is not a trivial matter. Neither you nor I keep in contact with the seniors of the martial arts world. They might refuse to help even if we ask them to. Besides, everyone knows this is a complicated matter. No one would want to mind our business for nothing," exclaimed Polly.

Jonathan agreed and added, "You're right, and I wouldn't want to beg for someone's help."

"Be careful then," muttered Polly.

Nodding, Jonathan asked worriedly again, "What do you think Leonardo's next move would be?"

The question had Polly deep in thoughts.

After the both of them racked their heads and failed to think of anything, they dropped the matter.

Then, Jonathan bid farewell to Polly and headed to Rose Couture.

When he arrived, Donald informed Jonathan right away, "Ms. Smith is waiting for you at her office."

Jonathan rubbed his nose. Why is she looking for me again?

Nodding, he then replied, "All right. I'll head over now."

Everything was running smoothly at Rose Couture. On his way to the office, Jonathan ran into Jossie, who treated him very well as she knew he was now a famous figure. However, that was just one of the reasons. The main reason was that she found Jonathan manly and charming.

The two of them flirted as they walked down the corridor. With that, Jonathan even mustered the courage to grope Jossie's butt and enjoyed it.

Not only was Jossie not offended at all, but she also teased him, making his heart flutter.

Coincidentally, when Jonathan arrived at the CEO's office, he encountered Jessica.

This silly girl is back too.

Jessica was wearing a red dress, and she looked as beautiful as a fairy. Feeling shy, her cheeks turned red when she caught sight of Jonathan.

Meanwhile, Yasmin, who was dressed in a white suit, looked professional and composed.

"Jonathan, you jerk. You're late again. I'm cutting your pay," Jessica snarled as she clenched her fists.

Seeing how Jessica looked well, he felt relieved. Giggling, he joked, "Please do as you may, but you're stuck with me if I am too broke to marry anyone else."

Jessica snorted and uttered, "Nonsense! Someone as pretty as me is definitely out of your league."

Jonathan refuted with a grin, "No way. You're lucky to have someone like me."

Jessica spat and said, "Keep dreaming! Let me tell you something. If girls were clothes, you wouldn't be able to afford a branded one like me." Her words made Jonathan smirk as he said, "I don't wear women's clothes, but I like women who don't."

Jessica's cheeks and ears flushed in an instant. "You're a pervert, Jonathan!"

As Yasmin watched their conversation gradually turn inappropriate, she let out a fake cough and exclaimed, "That's enough, the both of you. Will it kill you to stop bickering whenever you guys meet for once?"

Jonathan chuckled at her words before sitting down next to Jessica. Jessica did not really harbor hatred toward Jonathan, so she did not move away when Jonathan sat next to her.

Yasmin then paused for a second before saying, “Jonathan, the reason I called you here today is to share some good news with you.”

Her words made Jonathan slightly startled. He asked, “What good news?”

Flashing him a smile, Yasmin revealed, “We should thank Jessy for this.”

Right then, Jonathan stared at Jessica in confusion.

Hesitating for a second, Jessica then explained, “I just realized my Granddad is a master fighter and has a renowned reputation in Fairlake. I have told him about our problem. He thinks that it’s not a simple matter as it involves Strikezone Martial Arts. However, he’s willing to pay a visit to Jipsdale with some other seniors to talk with Leonardo from Young Corporation. We hope that we could talk it out and solve the dispute.”

## **Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 35**

### **I Am Unstoppable Chapter 35—Brimming With Joy**

Jonathan was overjoyed. Everything had fallen into place for him. However, in the next second, he began worrying about whether or not Jessica’s grandfather would be able to settle the matter.

“What’s the name of your granddad?” Jonathan asked.

“Morgan Hayes,” Jessica replied.

“Okay, I got it.” After taking a deep breath, Jonathan continued, “Wait here. I’ll deal with some things first.” With that said, he left the CEO’s office.

Naturally, Jonathan did not know who Morgan was, for he had just come back from abroad. He knew nothing about the martial arts world in the country.

After exiting the office, Jonathan went to the security guards’ break room. The first thing he did was to call Polly and asked about Morgan. Polly beamed after hearing about Jessica and Morgan’s relationship, and how Morgan would go to Jipsdale to resolve the matter.

As a matter of fact, she began laughing boisterously. “Jonathan, you really have great luck, don’t you? Fairlake is the sacred land of the martial arts. In Fairlake, Morgan

Hayes is known as Martial King of Fairlake. He's a well-respected man, and since he's speaking on your behalf, I'm sure Leonardo won't make it hard for you."

At that, Jonathan rubbed his nose awkwardly. He did not like the way he had to rely on others. Nevertheless, he was glad that the grave trouble was resolved. After letting out a long sigh, he mumbled under his breath, "Well, at least that's done."

Ending the call, Jonathan then lay down on the recliner. The comfortable recliner and the gentle breeze from the fan made him feel cozy and sleepy.

That day passed without a hitch.

Feeling relaxed, Jonathan then went shopping. Once in a while, he would look for Jossie to tease her or go annoy Jessica. The days that went by were peaceful and fun.

One evening, when it was almost time for work to be over, Jonathan was lying on the recliner. The security guards by his side were fanning him and listening to his boastful tales.

Right then, Jossie appeared.

The seductive woman was wearing a black mini-skirt, and her fair legs were plump and alluring.

Her upper body was even more attractive. The woman's figure was downright captivating. The moment she appeared, the security guards tensed up. Although Jossie was a sensuous woman, she was also a woman who had an imposing aura. Any ordinary person would feel pressured to be in the same room as her.

Jonathan was the only one unaffected by her presence even back when he was just a trivial security guard. That was why Jossie started to feel exceptionally annoyed with Jonathan.

After she entered the room, she said to the security guards, "Please go out for a while. I have some things to talk to Jonathan about."

Almost immediately, the security guards fled the room. Jossie then closed the door.

As the lights in the break room were not turned on, the moment the door closed, the place turned dim.

Right away, the atmosphere in the room seemed racy.

Jonathan tensed up as his heart began beating quicker and quicker. Darn, Jossie isn't going to let me have her, right? It's not like I mind though. Still, isn't this too thrilling!

The moment Jossie got closer to him, Jonathan could smell the tempting fragrance coming from her.

Instantly, Jonathan sat upright, thinking, I really have no control over myself, do I? As it turned out, Jonathan's body was reacting to her, and that was why he had to sit upright to conceal his embarrassment. "Jossie, is there anything I can help you with? Is there something you need help with? Why don't you tell me about it, and I'll work on it right away."

At that point, Jonathan did not dare to spout out anything ridiculous.

A laugh escaped Jossie. She walked over to his side and suddenly sat on his lap.

What the heck?

Jonathan could barely keep his cool. He could feel the softness and bouncy feeling of Jossie's bottom. "Jossie..." Jonathan's throat turned dry.

Jossie chuckled. All of a sudden, she grabbed Jonathan's neck and said "Brat, I thought you were a gutsy one. Where's your courage now?"

Jonathan chuckled awkwardly. He did not quite understand what Jossie meant.

Jossie continued, "Are you free tonight? Why don't you come to my house for a meal?"

Jonathan was delighted. However, he quickly said, "Um, I'm not free."

Pah! I won't go after someone so close to me. Moreover, even if I'm a pervert, I shouldn't get anything by taking shortcuts.

Jossie froze. She never thought that Jonathan would reject her. Instantly, the light in her eyes dimmed and she asked, "Why?"

Unable to stand crossing a beautiful woman, Jonathan instantly put on a bitter look and said, "I want to come to your place for a meal too, but Ms. Smith and Ms. Theron have asked me to keep them company at night."

Promptly, the dark look on Jossie's face lightened up a little. She then said, "Why don't you come to my place for supper instead?"

Jonathan was taken aback by that. She really wants it so badly, huh?

Hence, he said, "Oh, okay."

There was no way Jonathan was going. He knew what kind of person he was. If he really went to her place, he would certainly end up getting in bed with her. Nevertheless,

he could only accept her invitation for now before coming up with an excuse not to go later at night.

When Jossie realized Jonathan had said yes, she smiled. "That'll be that, then." After giving a peck on Jonathan's cheek, she left. Of course, her fragrance wafted across his nose when she left.

Jonathan's first response was to wipe away the lipstick mark on his cheek. Since he was a playboy, there was no way he would leave it there for others to see.

Once Jossie was gone, the few busybody security guards quickly entered the room and bombarded Jonathan with questions.

Jonathan would never give them any gossip-worthy news, so he solemnly said, "Ms. Perez said that there might be some ruckus in our building recently. She also said that someone in our team might have been bribed by an outsider, so she told me to be extra careful."

Hearing that, the security guards turned pale and quickly declared their loyalty.

With the solemn expression still on his face, Jonathan said, "Of course, I believe in you guys. Nevertheless, don't tell anyone about this."

They instantly agreed to it.

That made Jonathan laugh inwardly.

Jossie looked for Jonathan not because she had fallen for him or because she wanted to marry him. Instead, it was because Jossie was also a flirtatious woman. Most of the time, she would appease her clients with her beauty. When she realized Jonathan was rather masculine, she became interested to have a one-night stand with him.

If it were in the past, Jonathan would be absolutely enamored with a beauty like Jossie. Unfortunately, Jonathan now knew Jennifer. In other words, he had turned over a new leaf.

After work, Jonathan called Jennifer. "Jennifer, let me treat you to a meal."

"What are you trying to do?" Jennifer questioned, a little angry.

Jonathan froze for a second before a bitter laugh escaped him. "Jennifer, can't you give me some time? My feelings for you are genuine. It's just that I can't change my mindset so quickly."

Jennifer tensed up at his words. She bit her lip lightly as delight danced across her heart. She did like Jonathan after all. Therefore, she softened her tone and said, "The food outside isn't as hygienic. Buy some groceries and cook at home instead."

Jonathan promptly said, "All right!"

He had to admit that he was filled with nothing but conflicted feelings for Jennifer. He did not want to hurt her, but he could not stop thinking about her. Yet, at the same time, he did not want to marry and settle down.

Nevertheless, he was already forcing himself to adapt to the new situation. Maybe I'll be used to Jennifer's gentleness. Once I'm used to it, maybe I won't be scared of being constrained by marriage.

After Jonathan met up with Jennifer, the two went to the supermarket to shop for groceries. Once they were done with that, they went home.

While cooking, Jonathan quietly stayed by the side and helped her wash the vegetables.

The scene in the brightly lit kitchen was a sweet one.

Right then, Jennifer said, "Jonathan, why don't you move to my place? There are lots of rooms here."

Jonathan stiffened, but he was soon grinning inwardly. "Huh?"

"Do you not want to? Just pretend that you've heard nothing then," Jennifer quickly said, her cheeks turning red.

"Of course I want to!" Jonathan blurted out.

There was a reason Jennifer asked Jonathan to move in. She understood his worries and thoughts, so she wanted to do this to let Jonathan know that staying together was not that terrifying.

Jennifer wanted to give Jonathan more time to change his ways.

On the other hand, while Jonathan was filled with nothing but love for Jennifer, he was feeling unsure as well. He did not know if he would be able to stay the same after getting her body. He did not have confidence in himself, and that was why he never dared to make a move on Jennifer.

After the meal, Jonathan and Jennifer went to the rental house to pack up the things. Jonathan did not have much, so they soon moved everything over. After that, Jennifer even bought a cartful of daily necessities for Jonathan in the supermarket.

That night, they were both busy with the moving until it was eleven at night. Once they were done with everything, they said their goodnights. Jonathan returned to his room while Jennifer went to take a shower.

When the sounds of running water traveled into his ears, Jonathan could not stop his heart from racing. He could imagine the wonderful scene happening inside.

Just then, Jonathan's phone suddenly rang. Jumping in fright, Jonathan then picked up the call.

The next moment, he realized it was from Jossie.

When the call went through, Jossie's coquettish voice traveled into his ears. "Jonathan, are you free now?"

"No!" He then quickly ended the call as if it was giving him electric shocks. How can I make a mistake like this now? Since he could not explain everything to Jossie on the phone, he decided to hang up on her instead. He was a lousy man, anyway.

The next day, Jonathan and Jennifer went to work together. Jonathan was the one driving. When they were about to reach the office, Jennifer went down from the car first.

As the two of them had not officially started their relationship yet, neither wanted others to find out about their relationship. Still, the two were in a good mood after what happened the day before.

Jonathan reached the office half an hour later. Almost instantly, he encountered Jossie. Jossie was resentful, but Jonathan only chuckled in silence. Thus, Jossie ignored him and strode off.

Jonathan was not disappointed by her reaction. Although Jossie was alluring, Jonathan knew that she was a woman in contact with many men. Hence, he did not really want to be too close to her. After all, Rose Couture was not a bar; they could not completely cut ties after a one-night stand.

In the afternoon, something happened at the peaceful Rose Couture's office.

Two police cars rushed toward Rose Couture's office and stopped right in front of the building.

Jonathan had been playing card games with the others in the security guards' break room when the police cars came. The moment he heard the sirens, his heart lurched. Holy sh\*t, they're not here for me, right?



Nevertheless, regardless of what actually happened, Jonathan was not planning to retreat. He threw the cards aside and said, "Let's go out and take a look at what's going on."

As the other security guards saw Jonathan as their leader, they went out of the break room with him.

## Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 36

### I Am Unstoppable Chapter 36– A Sudden Storm Sweeping Past

Under the bright and sunny sky, Jonathan led the fellow security guards out and found six police officers coming out of two police cars. The police officers were all clad in dark blue uniforms.

At the forefront among the six of them was Amber, who was a female police officer who had crossed paths with Jonathan previously.

Catching sight of Amber and her colleagues, Jonathan heaved a long sigh as he greeted, "Captain Johnson, I'm pretty sure I have not committed any crime."

With a frosty look, Amber walked toward Jonathan. Without saying much, she whipped out a pair of handcuffs. She then stated, "Mr. Lawson, you're currently a suspect in a murder case. Please cooperate and come with us to assist in our investigation."

Despite being calm all the time, Jonathan could not help feeling startled. "Murder? Who did I murder?"

The color immediately drained from the security guards' faces too.

Furrowing her brows, Amber instantly handcuffed Jonathan. "Two days ago, you've severely injured a lady by the name of Bethany Ackerman at Jennifer Hoffman's house, right?"

Jonathan nodded and admitted, "Yes. There's no way she's dead considering how fat and strong she is. I've only kicked her once. Even if she has died, it has nothing to do with me."

"She has passed away at eight in the morning today due to a heart attack," Amber replied.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Jonathan inquired, "I kicked her two days ago, so what does her death has to do with me?"

Amber continued, "Bethany's family members said that after you had injured her, her health deteriorated and there was a problem with her heart. Bethany did not have any

history of heart disease before that. Since you're the cause for this, we'll need you to come with us and cooperate with our investigation."

Drawing a sharp breath, Jonathan comprehended the severity of the situation. The realization that it was a scheme by Leonardo began to dawn on him.

Jonathan responded, "All right, then."

As he was in a country governed by law, Jonathan knew he would not be able to resist the police.

If he resisted the police, he would not have a clean record anymore and would not be able to protect Yasmin. Besides, for fear of hurting Amber's feelings, Jonathan could not oppose her.

Thereafter, Jonathan was taken to the police car.

In the car, Jonathan was sandwiched between Amber and another police officer in the front row.

Amber remained silent, while Jonathan smiled wryly and asked, "Captain Johnson, surely you will not believe that I'm the murderer, right?"

Casting a glance at Jonathan, Amber answered, "My belief doesn't matter. All that matters are facts and evidence. I'll try my best to look into this case and give you a fair outcome."

With that, Jonathan fell silent.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the police station.

As soon as they entered the police station, Jonathan was taken to a tiny interrogation room. The room did not have any windows but was only lit up by a desk lamp.

Amber was responsible for Jonathan's interrogation. After asking a few simple questions according to the procedure, she went straight to the point.

Amber did have some feelings for Jonathan, and she believed that he was not an evil and brutal man. However, she had to remain unbiased and take her responsibilities seriously.

Casting a glance at Jonathan who appeared resigned, Amber probed, "Two days ago, which is the eighteenth of July at seven-thirty in the morning, you've beaten Bethany Ackerman up mercilessly. Is that true?"

"I only kicked her once, so I don't think that's considered merciless. Besides, there's a reason for that. It's because Bethany was insulting Jennifer, and she threatened to hit me when she lost the argument. As a hot-tempered person, I then hurled my foot at her. Although I don't usually hit women, that fat lady was way too much with her tart remarks," replied Jonathan.

"So you're acknowledging the fact that you've assaulted Bethany?"

Jonathan agreed, "Yes, I admit that I've assaulted her, but I did not commit murder."

Jotting it down with a cold stare, Amber continued, "Bethany has always been in good health. But after your assault, her kidney began failing, and she passed away this morning because of a disease."

"I have nothing to do with it. I've reserved much of my power in my kick." With that, Jonathan was absolutely certain that it had something to do with Leonardo and was startled by how sinister Leonardo was.

"We'll still have to investigate further to find out if her death was caused by you." As Amber stood up, she continued, "For now, we'll have to detain you at the police station. As soon as we gather sufficient evidence and get to the bottom of this, we'll decide the next course of action."

Just as she was about to leave, Jonathan stopped her. "Hold on."

Amber turned around to look at Jonathan and asked, "Is there anything else?"

"Captain Johnson, judging from your qualities, you must have come from a well-to-do family. You can opt for a much better future, so why did you choose to become a captain at the grassroots level?"

Feeling displeased, Amber snapped, "I'm sure that's none of your business."

With a faint grin, Jonathan answered, "I got it! It must be because you're virtuous, and you like to uphold justice by punishing the evil. Becoming a police officer is your ambition, right?"

Astonishment flashed across Amber's eyes as Jonathan had guessed it correctly. Belonging to an influential family, her father was the secretary of the neighboring city council, while her other family members were all politicians. If she wished for a promising future, she could easily join any other institution to gain experience.

However, that was not what she wanted, as she desired to become a righteous police officer.

Amber took a glance at Jonathan and left the interrogation room without saying a word.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was taken to the detention room.

Amber had also sent someone for Jennifer, as Jennifer was also a key person in this case.

Jennifer was dumbfounded when she learned that Bethany had passed away, and it was suspected to be because of Jonathan's kick.

Jennifer tried to compose herself throughout the entire interrogation process as she was aware that her statement was crucial to Jonathan.

After understanding what had happened on that day, Amber heaved a sigh of relief as it proved that Jonathan was not a malicious person. He had only assaulted Bethany because she was indeed hateful.

However, Jonathan was still unable to shirk his responsibility for the case.

Very soon, Yasmin and Jessica also found out about the matter. They had followed Jennifer to the Southern District Police Station. After Jennifer had undergone the interrogation, both of them were filled in about the entire incident.

After that, three of them requested to meet Jonathan, but to no avail.

Without any options left, Yasmin pleaded to her uncle for help as he was a politician.

Half an hour later, Yasmin and Jessica managed to meet Jonathan, who was escorted by two police officers to the isolation room in handcuffs.

Through the window, he met Yasmin, Jessica, and Jennifer. The ladies, especially Jessica, were all extremely concerned about him.

Believing that she had implicated Jonathan, Jennifer was filled with remorse.

Yasmin, who was much calmer, inquired, "What's the current situation?"

Both Yasmin and Jessica were still confused about the situation as they were only informed that Jonathan had murdered someone.

Drawing in a sharp breath, Jonathan answered, "Leonardo has made his move."

Jennifer, Jessica, and Yasmin instantly turned pale. Jessica chimed in, "I'll call my Granddad later."

Perplexed, Jennifer asked, "Who's Leonardo?"

Yasmin explained, "He's from Strikezone Martial Arts."

As realization began dawning on Jennifer, she felt more worried about Jonathan.

Taking a deep breath, Jonathan stressed, "I definitely did not exert my full strength in my kick at Bethany. I've been trained in martial arts, so I definitely have a grasp on my own strength. Besides, they mentioned that Bethany's cause of death is kidney failure. It's obvious that she's been injured by an expert's Latent Force."

Upon hearing that, Yasmin's expression turned grim. "So, what do we do now?"

Jonathan replied lowly, "Don't worry about me. How about this? Help me inform Polly that I want to meet her. She'll be able to figure out a way to get me out of this."

Yasmin replied, "No problem."

After Yasmin and Jessica had left, Jennifer stayed back, looking extremely anxious.

Tears began welling in Jennifer's eyes. "How can I help you?" Feeling guilty, she continued, "It's all my fault."

With a smile, Jonathan consoled, "This isn't your fault. Leonardo will find another way to frame me even without Bethany's death. It's inevitable."

Pausing briefly, Jennifer went on, "Will Ms. McDaniels be able to help you?"

Not wanting to worry Jennifer, Jonathan grinned and reassured, "Don't worry about it. Everything will be fine. I'll find my way!"

Jennifer felt relieved at the sight of his smile. Just then, time was up and Jonathan was escorted back to the detention room.

The content of their conversation had been captured by the surveillance cameras. Undoubtedly, they would be seen by Amber later that night.

After Yasmin and Jessica left the police station, Jessica immediately gave Morgan a call, and he was startled after learning about what had happened to Jonathan.

With bloodshot eyes, Jessica pleaded, "Granddad, you must think of a way to rescue Jonathan!"

Morgan answered solemnly, "We've just arrived at Jipsdale, and we've sent words. However, Leonardo is out of town, so we'll have to wait for him to return."

Jessica asked, "Isn't he avoiding you on purpose? He's trying to bring Jonathan down, right?"

Morgan heaved a long sigh. Considering how powerful Leonardo was, Morgan knew very well that he could not do anything if Leonardo did not want to meet him. If they met after Jonathan died, there was nothing Morgan could say to Leonardo.

Leonardo is indeed a ruthless man!

After ending the call, Yasmin and Jessica fell silent. They once again witnessed the cruel and sinister side of society. People like Leonardo could disregard the laws and take others' lives lightly.

After Jessica's fruitless attempt in seeking help from Morgan, she and Yasmin immediately went to look for Polly at her coffee house.

Yasmin offered, "Polly, Jonathan said that you're the only one who can help him. Please help him. Feel free to let us know if we can help in any way."

Polly smiled wryly and remarked, "This is obviously a ploy by Leonardo. He's determined to end Jonathan's life. If Old Mr. Hayes can't do anything about it, I don't see how I can be more helpful." Upon hearing that, Yasmin and Jessica felt their glimmer of hope extinguished.

Polly then went on, "Indeed, I don't have any means to help him, but that doesn't mean that Jonathan hasn't figured out something. Since he mentioned that I'll have my ways to help him, I'm sure he needs me to run some errands for him. How about this? I'll meet Jonathan first."

## **Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 37**

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 37– Murderous Intent At Night

Yasmin and Jessica immediately expressed their intention to tag along.

After arriving at the police station, Polly and the other women went to meet Jonathan.

Jennifer was also there with them.

Yasmin, Jessica, and Jennifer were saddened by the sight of Jonathan behind bars.

In contrast, Polly remained calm. "Tell me, what can I do for you?"

Jonathan smiled faintly and said, "You know me best, Polly. You only need to make a phone call for me and inform that person of my situation."

"What's the number?" Polly asked.

"Give me your hand."

Knowing that there were surveillance cameras inside the room, Jonathan would never utter the phone number out loud. Polly also understood his intention and immediately extended her hand.

Jonathan wrote down the number on Polly's palm with his finger. "Are you sure this is enough?" she asked after memorizing the number.

"I know what I'm doing." Jonathan was as cool as a cucumber. He had always remained calm in the face of adversity.

Polly nodded. "All right. I'll do it right away." With that, she got up and planned to leave.

She knew Jonathan was an enigma whom she could not figure out herself.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Yasmin, Jessica, and Jennifer had no choice but to leave the police station.

Once again, Amber summoned Jonathan to the interrogation room.

Despite a hectic day at work, Amber was still in good spirits. She was exceptionally meticulous at work. Due to the hot weather, Amber's sweaty hair was sticking to her beautiful face, adding a touch of femininity to her imposing aura.

Amazingly, her body was emanating an indescribable fragrance at that moment.

Amber had almost figured out all the details of the case. She had also carefully observed the surveillance footage earlier.

While Amber was focusing on work, Jonathan swept his gaze across her chest a few times.

Amber is really the most beautiful woman in the world! I wonder what kind of man is lucky enough to sleep on the same bed as her?

Seeing the frivolity in Jonathan's gaze, Amber immediately coughed and said, "Be serious, please."

Hearing her warning, Jonathan instantly sat upright obediently.

"I already have a general understanding of the matter. Who exactly is Leonardo Young? Are you saying that he was the culprit? Did he kill Bethany too?" Amber asked.

Jonathan nodded. "That's right. Leonardo is a disciple of Strikezone Martial Arts. He's now the head of Young Corporation in Jipsdale. You can check this out yourself. I guess he's also a famous entrepreneur. So, here's what happened..."

Then, Jonathan began to explain how Cyclops wanted to embezzle Yasmin's company. Naturally, Jonathan did not mention Randy's name, only that he defeated a disciple who came to help Cyclops. The disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts were humiliated in the process. Therefore, Leonardo wanted to regain their lost pride.

"So, he killed an innocent person just to salvage his pride?" Amber had an incredulous expression upon hearing Jonathan's explanation. She probed again, "What evidence do you have?"

"Evidence? Why would there be any evidence for this kind of thing?" Jonathan retorted.

"In that case, everything is just your speculation. I can't help you with that," Amber said displeasingly.

Jonathan rubbed his nose and replied, "You should go to Bethany's house right now. I bet that her body is already cremated. Hence, you can't find any trace of the murder."

Amber's face turned slightly pale. "Bethany's body is currently under heavy protection. There's no way it's already cremated."

"Where's her corpse now?" Jonathan asked.

"In the hospital's morgue."

"You'd better go and have a look right now," Jonathan said nonchalantly.

Amber got up at once, and Jonathan followed suit. He suddenly came up behind Amber and tapped her on the shoulder. "Since I'm detained in the police station, can you do me a favor and uncuff me?"

Amber glanced at Jonathan and refused flatly, "No, I can't."

With that said, she left.

A playful smile flashed across Jonathan's face. In a flash, he had stolen Amber's gun from the holster on her waist and quickly hid it under his armpit. Jonathan hid it very cleverly. When being abroad, hiding a gun was a crucial skill to learn.

Even the surveillance cameras inside the interrogation room could not capture Jonathan's lightning movements.

The righteous Amber had already known the case was more complicated than it seemed. Everything surrounding Bethany's death was fishy. Even Leonardo was surprised by the development. He did not expect the police forces to have someone capable like Amber.



With her personality, it was impossible to survive on the team. It was because she was a rare breed. Still, Amber managed to live well due to her powerful background.

The weak would have to adapt to the environment to survive, whereas the strong had the power to change it.

Amber went to the police station lobby and prepared to call the officer who was guarding the morgue. Coincidentally, her phone rang first. The caller was the police officer with whom she wanted to speak. "Captain Johnson, the Young family forcibly took away Bethany's body. They wanted to bury her as soon as possible."

Amber was stunned. She could not care about other matters at that moment. "Stop them from doing that! We can't let them cremate her body," she ordered.

"Yes, Ma'am!" the police officer said. Amber also hung up and immediately drove toward the funeral parlor.

It was dead silence in the Southern District Police Station at ten o'clock. Nevertheless, it was no different from other nights. Jonathan was bored to death in the detention room.

The room's layout was simple, with a bed and a toilet bowl.

The light shone brightly inside the room.

Jonathan did not feel sleepy at all.

All of a sudden, the lights went out.

It seemed as though the entire Southern District had a power outage. In an instant, all skyscrapers and commercial buildings within the area were plunged into darkness.

The Southern District Police Station also fell into darkness.

Jonathan's eyes were gleaming with a cold light inside the dark detention room. He knew Leonardo had made his move again.

Jonathan had already predicted Leonardo's next plan. The first thing Leonardo wanted to do was cremate Bethany's body to get rid of the evidence. His second move was to send an assassin to kill Jonathan.

After killing Jonathan, the assassin would flee with his corpse in a police car outside. Finally, there would be a fatal car crash.

With that, it would seem as if Jonathan had tried to flee from the police station, but died in an accident during his escape.

It was a perfect plan to resolve every issue.

When the people in the martial arts world learned of the aftermath, they would shudder with fear upon hearing about Leonardo's cruelty. Nonetheless, no one would be able to find the traces of Leonardo's interference. Therefore, they could not come up with an accusation. However, everyone knew who the mastermind behind the incident was.

It was a brilliant plan by Leonardo, which Jonathan had predicted.

Leonardo had the Four Slayers under him, all of whom were ace assassins. The first assassin, Sebastian Langley, was on a mission abroad at that moment. Therefore, Leonardo sent the remaining three assassins to get rid of Jonathan.

It was evident that Leonardo did not dare to underestimate Jonathan's strength as he deployed three capable assassins in the same mission.

One of the three assassins was Lily. Despite losing to Jonathan in the past, Lily's cultivation was unquestionable. Nonetheless, after her green sword was damaged, Lily was tasked with destroying the power supply in the Southern District. Her goal was to cause a one-minute power outage in the area.

The emergency power supply in Southern District would be activated after a minute.

With the entire area in darkness, Lily had succeeded with her task.

The remaining two assassins were Thundro Lowe and Damian Lane.

Thundro was forty years old. He was the king of boxing in Southeast Aploth in his early years. His powerful punches exuded a menacing aura. Later, he was subdued by Leonardo. Thundro had originally practiced the Mad Demon Punch. He was later instructed by Leonardo on the authentic Steel Punch. With the integration of different techniques, Thundro's punching prowess became peerless. He could knock down an elephant with a single punch. At the same time, he could kick two hundred and thirty-six times in just ten seconds.

Damian, on the other hand, was more agile. With the concealed daggers in his hand, he could assassinate people stealthily. His partnership with Thundro was a perfect mix of raw strength and agility. They had murdered countless martial arts experts in the past.

That was the reason Leonardo sent both of them to kill Jonathan at the same time.

He had researched Jonathan's ability. This time, Leonardo was confident that Jonathan would meet his death.

As soon as the power went out at the Southern District Police Station, Thundro and Damian rushed toward the detention room like phantoms.

They only had a minute to complete their mission.

A minute was very short for ordinary people. However, experienced assassins could do many things in that timeframe. The duo planned to rush in and kill Jonathan within ten seconds. Then, they would take his corpse away.

Even though Jonathan was an expert in martial arts, it was no exaggeration for the two assassins to kill him in ten seconds.

In a fight between the experts, victory would be decided in a moment.

It was completely different from the novels or television series where the fight would go on for three consecutive days.

The moment they arrived at the entrance of the detention room, Thundro kicked the door open.

With a bang, the door cracked open and ruthlessly rammed toward Jonathan. It was like a small tank with a burst of a strong wind behind it.

Jonathan immediately dodged to the left and successfully avoided being crushed by the door.

At the same time, Thundro and Damian's gazes were locked on Jonathan. Thundro snorted and instantly lunged forward like a wild animal. His raised fist flashed toward Jonathan's throat like a lightning bolt.

Thundro moved at a frightening speed.

Damian wasted no time in his attack. The daggers in his hands flashed with a cold glint as he stabbed the weapons in the direction of Jonathan's eyes.

Their simultaneous attacks blocked all possible escape routes for Jonathan.

He will surely die with one blow!

No one in the world could dodge such a practiced strike move.

It was a perfect combination between strength and agility.

The two assassins had been working together for years. Hence, they were confident in ending Jonathan's life in one blow.

Besides, Jonathan had his back against the wall in a literal sense. He could not use the Antelope Rhythm technique to escape.

Thundro and Damian had predicted this outcome by studying the layout of the police station before they came.

Sparks suddenly flashed in the darkness as a piercing gunshot rang out in the room.

The loud gunshot seemed to come out of nowhere.

Then, Damian plopped down like a wounded bird.

Blood began to ooze out from Damian's temples. He was killed by a single gunshot.

Jonathan was the one who fired the fatal shot. He had long predicted Leonardo's move. Therefore, he stole Amber's gun to defend himself.

In addition, his marksmanship was unparalleled in the world.

Damian was caught off guard by Jonathan's sudden attack from a close distance. Hence, even a martial arts expert like him could be taken down by a single shot.

However, Jonathan never had the chance to fire the second shot because Thundro was slamming toward him at that moment.

Facing Thundro's oncoming ferocious punch, Jonathan snorted and suddenly retracted his neck like a turtle.

His head seemed to have vanished in thin air.

Thundro's punch missed the target.

Jonathan extended his hands outward and the handcuffs immediately shattered. He took a step forward and threw a Rolling Thunder Punch.

His powerful punch was akin to the rumbling of thunder.

The Rolling Thunder Punch was Jonathan's signature move. It carried an immense force.

Thundro was known for his powerful punches. However, he was no match for Jonathan's fist.

Jonathan had been cultivating the Ultra Sun Moon Mantra, which invigorated his body and improved his physical strength.

The Force he cultivated was Spiralite. All of his strength came from the Spiralite. It carried the same power as ten thousand volts of electric current.

The Celestial Meditation Mantra, Spiralite, and Antelope Rhythm were the three skills that kept Jonathan alive until this day.

The Rolling Thunder Punch contained Spiralite, which was unparalleled in the world.

Thundro anxiously took a step backward to avoid Jonathan's Rolling Thunder Punch. Nevertheless, the latter did not wait for his punch to fall short of the target. He suddenly scampered forward by using his Antelope Rhythm.

Thundro only felt a flash across his eyes and a gust of ferocious wind.

It was another Rolling Thunder Punch.

## **Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 38**

### **I Am Unstoppable Chapter 38– Shrouded In Mystery**

Thundro had nowhere to hide this time around. All he could do was gather his spirit in his abdominal area. Then, he hollered and charged forward fearlessly with a punch.

The clash of their fists released a thunderous sound. Jonathan's Spiralite broke the intensity of Thundro's fist instantly. A wave of spiraling electricity penetrated Thundro's fist, sending his body numb.

Thundro's body shook abruptly. He did it for a reason. It was as though a rooster had captured a centipede, and the latter was struggling to break free. The rooster then shook abruptly to dissipate the centipede's energy.

The same applied to the two men. Thundro dissipated Jonathan's spiraling electric force before squatting down abruptly and restraining the latter with his strong arms.

The locking strategy was terrific. Once Thundro restrained Jonathan in his arms, he would gather his utmost power to break the latter's bone.

Jonathan was slightly shocked. He was surprised to learn that Thundro had such combat skills. Thundro was an ace martial artist who moved at a lightning speed. Keeping himself calm, Jonathan put his hands down and turned them outward, awaiting Thundro to come forward. His hands turned into Dragon Claws and grabbed Thundro's arms.

With that, his hands would become thorny thistles that gave Thundro an excruciating pain.

Thundro panicked when he realized Jonathan's true capability. The man had covered himself with thorns from top to bottom, and his combat skills were brilliant. Each of the changes he made was a headache to Thundro. At that sight, Thundro dared not charge

forward to restrain Jonathan anymore. He changed his strategy to prop himself with his hands on the ground and swept his legs abruptly.

That created a similar effect as a sandstorm!

Thundro knew that he wouldn't be able to kill Jonathan on that day. His only plan was to escape right away.

Meanwhile, Jonathan didn't dodge the sweeping attack by Thundro at all. Instead, he gave the latter a direct kick.

Bang!

The crisp sound of Thundro's leg bone breaking rang out. The man screamed out loudly instantly.

Jonathan then lifted his finger. A wave of energy shot out from the tip of his finger before landing on Thundro's veins. Immediately, it froze Thundro's blood circulation, causing a blockage. If Thundro tried to unblock it with force, his veins would explode.

That was Jonathan's skill – Heavenly Acupressure.

Acupressure was nothing like the descriptions in books where people became motionless once their pressure points got pointed. The acupressure skill that he used was an advanced version of that. It could freeze one's blood circulation, but one was still able to walk and talk as usual. The only restraint was one couldn't use any force. That was because using force required the transport of oxygen. When the blood vessels were blocked, using force would cause them to break apart.

Just then, the lights in the room lit up again.

The police rushed over in a hurry and were stunned upon seeing the scene.

Jonathan was sitting on one corner lazily, looking somewhat carefree.

Amber initially wanted to stop the cremation of Bethany's body. However, when she was on her way, the police officer from earlier called and informed her that the body had been cremated. Amber was furious upon hearing that. She shouted at the police officer right away. Little did she know that the officer had been bribed. Otherwise, Bethany's body wouldn't be cremated so soon.

At the same time, Amber had also received a call from the police station that something strange was happening in the room where Jonathan was detained.

She rushed back to the police station immediately upon hearing that news.

As soon as she entered the station, she was greeted by the sight of Damian's body. Thundro also got sent to the hospital to get his wounds treated.

Amber took Jonathan to the interrogation room again.

"You stole my gun, didn't you?" she asked the man.

Jonathan smiled as he replied, "I didn't steal it. I borrowed your gun."

Amber didn't intend to pursue that matter further. She was still terrified whenever she thought about it. Moreover, she had also confirmed that something was not quite right with the whole incident. Immediately, she asked again, "How did you know that someone was coming after you?"

Jonathan replied, "It's simple. Leonardo doesn't intend to send me to jail. He wants me dead. Furthermore, he doesn't want anyone to investigate Bethany's death. Hence, he will cremate her body first before sending two of his subordinates to end my life. Finally, he will bring my dead body to the police car, making it seem as if I've run away out of guilt. The police car would then definitely be met with an accident, making it seem as if I died in the accident. With that, he could hit two birds with one stone by having me killed while making everything look seamless. I think it's redundant for you to investigate me here. You should go after Leonardo instead."

Amber gazed at Jonathan intently. This guy sure is smart! Nonetheless, it wouldn't make sense for her to investigate Leonardo at that point as the latter didn't come into the picture for all that had happened. Everything was merely Jonathan's one-sided speculation.

Moreover, Leonardo was well-connected in Jipsdale. His family was also influential in Yaleview. Amber had no right to carry out an investigation on Leonardo.

At the same time, she received another call.

It was a call from the hospital. Thundro got saved by someone, and his current whereabouts were unknown.

She couldn't help cursing inwardly at that news. Initially, she wanted to unveil Leonardo's involvement in that matter by interrogating Thundro. Now, she had no way to investigate Leonardo as Thundro was gone.

Amber fell into deep thoughts.

After a short pause, she said, "Bethany's body has been cremated. Her family is certain that you are behind this. The evidence on the autopsy report is disadvantageous to you. What do you think I should do now?"

Jonathan knew that the matter was tricky to resolve. Since Bethany's family was certain that he was the culprit of her death, and he had no evidence to prove his innocence, the autopsy report would simply make him appear more guilty regardless of how he explained himself.

It was indeed a court case with a slim chance of winning.

At that stage, it was almost impossible for Jonathan to be absolved of the charges made against him and to leave the police station. Though Damian's corpse could be a big help as a piece of solid evidence, it was still considered a one-sided story that the court wouldn't take seriously.

After all, Leonardo was powerful enough to get the outcome he wanted and make the judge give Jonathan a jail sentence.

Despite siding with Jonathan, Amber had to abide by the law. She couldn't let the man leave.

Jonathan was at a loss for words.

Amber fell into silence once again. Then, she asked, "I bet Yasmin still doesn't know that you came to protect her, right?"

Jonathan was stunned for a second. He nodded shortly after and said, "Please don't tell Yasmin about what happened between Connor and me." Amber gazed at him intently as he spoke.

She was undoubtedly an idealistic hopeless romantic. She had thought that someone like Jonathan only existed in books and myths.

It was almost possible to find a man like him in reality.

Jonathan muttered, "Connor is dead, but Yasmin doesn't know about it yet. If it weren't because Cyclops bullied her, I wouldn't have made an appearance at all. I thought I would live peacefully for the rest of my life, but things happened unexpectedly."

Amber took in a deep breath after listening to him. "Don't worry. I won't tell Yasmin about it. But, I'm worried that Leonardo might still go after you after the failed mission."

Jonathan replied, "I can't think ahead anymore. I can only take one step at a time." He wouldn't tell Amber that he already had a plan in mind. In fact, he was infuriated by Leonardo's actions. His compromise had only led Leonardo to wish for his death.

Amber said again, "I feel sympathy for what you've gone through, and I want to help you. However, I can't let you go yet, given the situation. Please understand."



Jonathan nodded in response. "It means a lot to me that you believe in me."

Amber replied, "However, I'll do my best to look for the evidence to prove your innocence."

Jonathan was touched as he thanked her. "Thank you so much."

Later, Amber let Jonathan return to the detention room. Someone had cleaned up the place and fixed the door.

Damian's body had been sent to the morgue, waiting for the coroner to examine his wounds. The entire procedure went by smoothly. Jonathan was only self-defending this time around. With Amber's help, he wouldn't be troubled by Damian's death.

It was a dark and quiet night.

Jonathan lay on the bed in the detention room. As he had gotten used to many things, he wasn't terrified even after someone died in the room.

Jennifer, Polly, and Yasmin had no idea about everything that happened on that very night.

Meanwhile, in a residence at Jipsdale.

Though it was already one o'clock in the morning, the lights were still brightly lit inside the residence.

In a study on the second floor, a young man in a white shirt looked livid.

The white shirt that he was wearing was handmade in Ustrana. The tailoring was impeccable and gave off a luxurious feel.

The young man looked youthful. He had a handsome face like a comic character who stood below the blooming cherry blossom tree. His good looks were somewhat surreal and didn't make him look like a mortal.

Despite looking like an eighteen-year-old, the man was already in his thirties.

He was no one but Leonardo Young, the young master of Young Corporation.

At that moment, he was displeased after hearing the news earlier.

Thundro's leg was untreatable. He would be crippled forever. In other words, Leonardo had lost two capable fighters overnight.

Of course, words about that incident would spread quickly. Everyone would know that the talented young master of Young Corporation, who was also the leader of Strikezone Martial Arts, had failed to defeat a petty security guard. The reputation of Strikezone Martial Arts would be tarnished for sure if the words got out.

People who had insider information would suspect that Jonathan wasn't just a simple security guard. Those who believed in the hearsay would think that all the disciples in Strikezone Martial Arts were useless.

It brought back the memory where two disciples of Mystic Clan of Mount Wallore got beaten up by two thugs. That incident had caused a public uproar. All the civilians started making fun of the martial arts of Mount Wallore, saying that martial arts were nothing but useless skills in the era of advanced technology.

However, Leonardo knew the truth. The two thugs were actually skillful martial artists that were in disguise to seek revenge on the disciples of Mystic Clan.

After that incident, Mount Wallore no longer dared to promote the benefits of practicing martial arts anymore because nobody would believe in them again.

They had lost their good names.

That was exactly the predicament Leonardo found himself in right now.

He would never be able to live a peaceful life if the reputation of Strikezone Martial Arts got tarnished like Mystic Clan. Edward would be the first person to come after him if that happened.

Leonardo's eyes flickered. He was coming up with some sinister plans again.

Just then, the sound of footsteps came from outside the door.

Leonardo's hearing ability was terrific. He could tell who was coming by hearing the sound. A tinge of enthusiasm flashed across his frigid cold eyes suddenly.

A woman walked into the room.

She was wearing a dark red gown with her hair tied up in a bun. Despite looking around twenty-eight years old, she was already thirty-eight. Her face was beautiful and elegant. She was well-endowed with long legs, exuding a charisma that would drive any man crazy in that gown.

Her entrance to the room brought in her scent.

She was Bianca Schmidt, Leonardo's youngest aunt.

Bianca was holding a tray as she entered. There was a bowl of cold dessert on the tray.

“Leon.” She came beside Leonardo. Her red lips were full of seduction when she spoke. They looked like cherries gleaming under the light, giving one an urge to have a taste of it.

## Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 39

### I Am Unstoppable Chapter 39–The Head Person

Leonardo held Bianca’s hands and called out in excitement, “Aunt Bianca!”

Bianca flashed him a smile as she put the sweet potato soup on the table in front of her. “It’s late. Why are you still up? Is there something bothering you?” She paused before continuing, “No matter what that is about, come and drink the sweet potato soup I’ve made for you first.”

Leonardo nodded. Then, he picked up the bowl of sweet potato soup and gulped it down before sincerely saying, “It’s so delicious! It’ll be great if I can drink the sweet potato soup you make for the rest of my life, Aunt Bianca.”

A glint of satisfaction and joy flashed across Bianca’s eyes, but soon it turned into disappointment. “Silly boy. Sooner or later, you will get married. I can’t always be by your side.”

Leonardo hurriedly stated, “No. I won’t marry others except you. None of the women in this world is better than you, Aunt Bianca.”

Hearing that, Bianca smiled faintly. “You’re spouting nonsense again. I’m your aunt. Don’t try to make fun of me.”

Leonardo’s expression turned solemn as he looked up at Bianca. “Why should we care about those nonsenses? I only know that you’re the only person I want in this life, and I’ll never like any woman besides you.”

Bianca’s cheeks immediately turned red as though she was drunk. She was flustered for a moment.

A few moments later, she changed the subject. “By the way, what’s troubling you, Leon? Tell me about it. Maybe I can help you out. Who knows?”

Leonardo had always known that there was a hurdle in Bianca’s heart, and he should not push her too hard. Hence, he did not dwell on the topic but told her everything about Jonathan. Leonardo had been close to Bianca since he was a child. Only to her could he be weak, sharing his emotions wholeheartedly.

After Leonardo finished speaking, Bianca immediately caught the main points in his words. "What's your plan, Leon? Are you going to continue sending people to kill Jonathan?" she asked.

"Jonathan must die. If he doesn't, the reputable name of Strikezone Martial Arts will be affected, and I myself will become a laughing stock," Leonardo replied in a deep voice.

Bianca pondered for a moment before saying, "Something is not right. Listen. You should stop sending people to kill Jonathan."

"Why?" Leonardo immediately asked.

"If Thundro and Damian had successfully killed Jonathan, everything would've gone without a trace. But now, Damian is dead while Jonathan remains unscathed. I believe the Southern District Police Station has found some clues now. Eventually, all the clues will lead them to suspect you. If you make a move now, it'll definitely catch people's attention in Yaleview. If a high-level person in Yaleview intends to come after you, you'll be in danger." Bianca analyzed the situation for Leonardo.

Leonardo felt chills down his spine upon hearing that.

He was convinced by the logic and reason of Bianca's analysis.

All these years, things went smoothly for him. Since everything he had done was flawless, none of his subordinates had a thing to say. However, when one was too arrogant, it made the others furious.

For instance, the arrogant Shawn Quigley from Dellmoor.

He overtook his leader's car in Dellmoor and had caught the latter's attention from then on. It did not take long until he was eradicated in Dellmoor, though.

After all, power was no match for the state apparatus.

Leonardo was caught in a dilemma. He couldn't help but ask, "Aunt Bianca, what should I do now?"

"Leon, you're the smartest. It's just that you are overwhelmed by anger now. Calm yourself down and give it a thought. Eventually, you'll figure a way out." Bianca flashed him a faint smile.

Leonardo slipped into deep thought when he heard that.

A few moments later, he broke the silence. "I got it!"

Bianca was glad to hear that. "Tell me your thoughts."

Leonardo answered, "I'll incriminate Jonathan through connections. Once he is put in jail, my man will make a move. If he escapes, things will be easier. I can just send someone over to end him."

Bianca responded, "That's good. You should not do things hastily."

After formulating a plan, Leonardo heaved a long sigh of relief. Suddenly, he stood up and wrapped his arms around Bianca's waist, giving her a peck on the lips. "Thank you, Aunt Bianca. Without you beside me, I'm sure I'd have made many mistakes. That's why you can't leave me."

Bianca's face instantly turned beet red. "Let go of me. You're an adult now. Please mind your manners."

Leonardo snickered. He purposely teased Bianca and only let go of her after seeing her reaction.

Bianca wasn't dim, though. Somehow, the two of them enjoyed such a relationship dynamic, a flirtatious one.

Shortly after, Bianca said, "All right. It's getting late. I'm going back to rest."

"Let me send you off," Leonardo offered.

"No way!" Bianca snapped while stomping her foot slightly.

The scene was mesmerizing, and Leonardo could not help but be taken aback by it.

Bianca then turned around and left.

There was an attic in the Young residence, which resembled a castle in the sky. The design was beautiful and luxurious.

Inside the attic was a place that looked like a palace. It was where Bianca stayed.

Apparently, Leonardo had spent a lot of effort on Bianca.

Soon, Bianca arrived at the attic. There was a snow-white swan's feather carpet on the floor. It felt extremely comfortable when one walked barefoot on it.

Meanwhile, the attic was dark with no lights.

The first thing Bianca did when she entered was take off her shoes and step on the carpet barefoot. Then, she took off her gown, revealing her perfect figure.

She was wearing purple underwear, highlighting her curvy body.

All of a sudden, her expression changed. Wait, there's a guy sitting in front of my bed!

Her movements were as fast as lightning. In a split second, she had already put on a purple nightgown, having her belt cinched.

"Why are you here?" Bianca's gaze was frosty as she looked at the man in front of her bed

The man looked like he was only in his twenties. Cladding in a black suit, he wore a buzz cut, and his hair was all white.

He was Logan Xander, Bianca's senior.

"Bianca, you have a wonderful body figure. Even I have fallen for you now," said Logan while flashing Bianca a faint smile.

Anger immediately flashed across Bianca's eyes.

"But your cultivation seems to have regressed. You did not notice my presence, even though I've been here for some time," Logan added.

Bianca grunted at his words. She knew it had nothing to do with her cultivation. It was Logan whose cultivation had reached the stage of Unification, merging with the space and environment.

He could travel through space without being notified by others, which was also the reason Bianca did not notice him in the first place.

"Cut the crap. What are you doing here?" Bianca asked coldly.

Logan flashed her a smile as he said, "Master requested you to go back, as you've been away for too long. Wait a minute. Do you intend to have an affair with your nephew? Oh, my! Don't you find it embarrassing? How about the Young family? Can they accept something embarrassing like that?"

A look of rage flashed across Bianca's eyes. She warned, "Be careful with your words."

"Why should I? You better follow me back now. Master has already arranged for our marriage. You're destined to marry me," said Logan.

"Dream on!" Bianca replied coldly, "I will never marry you."

Logan chuckled before saying, "It's Master's will. Can you bear the consequences of disobeying him? I'm asking you one more time. Are you going back with me? I'll report to Master if you don't leave with me."

A glint of fear flashed across Bianca's eyes when she heard that. After giving it a thought, she decided to give in. "I'll follow you to see Master."

"That's more like it!" Logan smiled in satisfaction.

Leonardo wasted no time and went to see Bianca the following day. Back then, he had always sneaked into Bianca's place early in the morning to get a glimpse of her or for an opportunity to be intimate with her. That was the most enjoyable moment for him.

However, things were a bit different today. When Leonardo arrived, he found that no one was in the attic.

"Aunt Bianca?" Immediately, his heart was filled with uneasiness that he had never experienced before. He instinctively felt that Bianca wasn't washing up in the bathroom. Without further delay, he hurried toward the dressing table and found a note on it.

It's her handwriting!

Written on the note were a few words: Leon, Master has summoned me, and I need to make a trip back. I'll come back once everything is taken care of. Don't miss me!

Leonardo's face fell as soon as he read that. Bianca was safe, and eventually, she would come back. However, that would also mean that he would not be able to see her for a while. He could not bear being separated from her.

In Leonardo's memory, Bianca had always been mysterious and affectionate. Since he was younger, his family had always been stern with him. Bianca only turned up occasionally, and her clan was mysterious. However, she was fond of Leonardo and took a shower with him every night.

In the end, Leonardo fell in love with her. To him, Bianca was the best person in his life.

He was unfazed by the taboos and only wanted to be with her.

Over the years, he had always disciplined himself and remained cold to other women because of her.

Meanwhile, Leonardo put away the note carefully. His mood was utterly terrible this morning.

After a while, he left the attic. He instructed the housekeeper of the Young residence to ensure the attic was well-cleaned up and that everything in the place was well taken care of.

Now that everything was settled, Leonardo began to think about Jonathan. Deep down, Jonathan was nothing but an annoying, nasty pest to him. It was Bianca who mattered most to him in his life.

Leonardo was having breakfast in the study when he learned that Jonathan was still being detained at Southern District Police Station. He instructed his men to monitor the case closely besides arranging everything with his connections in Horington to put Jonathan in jail.

Just then, he received an unexpected call.

He was slightly taken aback by the number on his phone, and his expression turned grim. The caller was Tobias Peterson, the retired head of the city's security department.

Although Tobias had retired, he was still well admired and respected, having followers everywhere in the city. A righteous person like him also had a good reputation.

Naturally, Leonardo dared not to offend such a man.

He pondered before picking up the call.

"Is this Mr. Young?" greeted Tobias as he let out a warm laugh.

"Old Mr. Peterson, you're being too polite. Just call me Leon will do," Leonardo replied politely.

Naturally, Tobias would not address Leonardo in such a way. He laughed before saying, "Mr. Young, please forgive my abruptness. I hope you don't mind me calling you today."

"No, no, no. I should have visited you earlier. It is my honor to receive a call from you," replied Leonardo.

"Mr. Young, you're being too modest." Tobias paused for a while before continuing, "I've made a reservation in Sunshine Hotel at noon. May I have the honor of treating you to lunch later?"

Leonardo's heart skipped a beat as he instantly understood what was going on.

It must be Morgan, the Martial King of Fairlake. He wants to meet me through Old Mr. Peterson.

However, Leonardo could not reject Tobias' invitation at that point. After giving it some thought, he responded, "Old Mr. Peterson, I'll only be at Sunshine Hotel with one condition. It'll be my treat, okay? I dare not to go if you refuse to accept that."

"All right, all right. As long as you're happy, Mr. Young." Tobias chuckled.



“One more thing, Old Mr. Peterson. Just call me Leon. I feel uneasy when you call me Leonardo,” the young man added.

Tobias burst into laughter upon hearing that.

The call was ended shortly after.

Immediately, Leonardo’s polite and humble look vanished, replaced by a gloomy and angry expression.

## **Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 40**

### **I Am Unstoppable Chapter 40—Flawless**

At noon, Tobias, Morgan, and two respectable figures of the martial arts world gathered in the private room on the second floor of Sunshine Hotel.

The two respectable figures were martial arts masters from Fairlake. One of them was Phileas Wayne, while the other was Christopher Jean.

The age of those two would add up to more than two hundred years.

Tobias was wearing a traditional suit. He did not know martial arts, but he exuded an elegant and authoritative aura.

As for Morgan, even though he looked like he was in his fifties, he was already seventy years old. He was clad in a white training suit, and he had a buzz cut.

Morgan was experienced but restrained. Every move he made was smooth and effortless, showing that he was a true expert in martial arts.

Phileas and Christopher were both experts in internal-style martial arts.

As the four of them drank coffee together, Morgan said sincerely, “Tobias, all thanks to you this time.”

Tobias lifted his cup and tasted the coffee. Then he smiled slightly and replied, “You’re welcome. It’s no trouble at all. However, I can’t guarantee you Mr. Young would agree to wipe the slate clean.”

Morgan responded, “Old Mr. Peterson, you have already done us a big favor to invite Mr. Young here. I wouldn’t dare trouble you for anything else again.”

Morgan was merely an acquaintance to Tobias. In fact, he had used a lot of connections to be able to connect with Tobias.

Tobias flashed a smile and did not say anything further.

Not long after, the sound of footsteps echoed from outside.

Morgan's eyes lit up. Immediately, he knew Leonardo had arrived. The moment the door opened, everyone including Tobias rose to their feet.

Even though Leonardo was younger than them, he was well known and an expert in martial arts. Therefore, it was only natural that they did not take him lightly.

Just then, Leonardo entered the room. He had come alone, holding a delicate gift box in his hand.

Clad entirely in white, he looked so stunningly handsome that he looked as if he had just walked out of a painting. Even men would feel somewhat flustered seeing him. That was why even someone as arrogant as Bianca would fall for him.

As soon as Leonardo stepped inside the private room, he immediately strode toward Tobias. "I'm sorry to be late, Old Mr. Peterson," he apologized earnestly with his head inclined respectfully. He was so courteous that Tobias felt somewhat embarrassed.

Tobias hurriedly responded, "Not at all, Mr. Young. You are too polite."

Leonardo smiled slightly before looking at Morgan and the others. He then greeted them one by one, "Greetings, Master Hayes, Master Jean, and Master Wayne."

He had apologized for his tardiness first and then proceeded to greet each of them with the utmost politeness. Every action he had taken was flawless and could not be more respectful.

Morgan and the others, too, greeted him with the same degree of reverence, "Master Young!"

Leonardo's status in the martial arts world was definitely on par with theirs.

Hence, he was of no junior to them. After the greetings, Tobias urged, "Everyone, have a seat."

Leonardo handed the gift box to Tobias. "Old Mr. Peterson, I know you like coffee. These coffee beans are top-tier Red Hibernia planted on the top of Mountain Evergreen. Since I'm not a coffee connoisseur, it would be a waste for me to drink it myself. So, I purposely brought this to you."

Tobias was stunned, as he was an aficionado of coffee who had no other hobbies.

Fancy him thinking of such an amazing move!

Tobias could not help but tremble slightly. A moment later, he finally forced a smile. "I can't accept your gift. It is too valuable."

Leonardo immediately added, "It's only valuable for those who truly understand coffee beans, and I'm not such a person. This is just ordinary coffee in my eyes. Old Mr. Peterson, if you insist on not accepting it, I will open it here and let everyone enjoy the coffee together."

"No, you can't!" Tobias became anxious. "It would be a waste! To enjoy this coffee to the fullest, one needs to first take a bath and meditate to calm down beforehand."

Leonardo smiled slightly and continued, "It looks like these coffee beans would only show their value in your hands. In that case, please accept my gift, Old Mr. Peterson."

Tobias was in a dilemma. Eventually, he failed to resist the temptation and replied, "Thank you for being so thoughtful, Mr. Young. I shall accept the gift, then."

Leonardo smiled faintly in response.

As Morgan and three others witnessed everything, their hearts sank.

Deep down, Morgan could not help but feel shocked at Leonardo. He may be young, but he surely is experienced. He knows Old Mr. Peterson would be pleased by the gift. It would be hard for Old Mr. Peterson to put in a word for us regarding this matter now that he has accepted the gift. After all, we are merely acquaintances to him. He is already considered good enough to have introduced Mr. Young to us. Besides, it seems Leonardo does not want to reconcile with us. If he does, then why would he still go to the trouble to research Old Mr. Peterson's interests?

"Old Mr. Peterson, let's take our seats," urged Leonardo.

Tobias responded, "Sure, let's do that!"

With that, they sat around the table. The waiter soon served them their dishes and their alcoholic beverages.

They toasted one another during the meal. Everything Leonardo said and did was so perfect they could not find a fault in his manners.

However, Morgan could not let the opportunity slip by. He stood up with a toast. "Master Young, here's a toast to you!"

Leonardo, too, stood up and responded, "No. I should be the one toasting you."

Upon hearing that, Morgan smiled faintly and downed his glass of liquor. His cheeks immediately turned red under the influence of alcohol.

Leonardo, too, gulped down his liquor at once.

The liquor they were drinking was vodka, which was high in alcoholic content. Those few people surely could hold their liquor.

Morgan went on, "Master Young, I believe you understand why I showed up here today. I hope you could let the incident between you and Jonathan go. We are all part of the martial arts world. As the saying goes, it is better to make friends than enemies. Master Young, do you agree?"

As someone who practiced martial arts, Morgan was forthcoming about his intentions.

As soon as he finished his words, Christopher, Phileas, and Tobias turned to look at Leonardo. Leonardo smiled and said indifferently, "I don't know anyone by the name of Jonathan."

Morgan and the others froze upon hearing that.

Never had they anticipated such an answer from Leonardo.

Nevertheless, since Leonardo claimed he did not know who Jonathan was, Morgan and the others could not do anything, as they could not force Leonardo to admit that he knew Jonathan.

That conversation ended just like that.

As for Tobias, he no longer said anything now that he had accepted Leonardo's coffee beans. He could only stand up and ease the awkwardness in the atmosphere. "Gentlemen, sit down, please. Let's have another drink."

Morgan was a bad-tempered person. He took a deep breath and suddenly glared at Leonardo as he snapped, "Kiddo, you are indeed a successful youth, but you don't seem to pay any respect to us. Let me ask you one last time. Must you make Jonathan's life difficult?"

Leonardo showed an indifferent look even though Morgan was furious. "Master Hayes, you are a senior in the martial arts world. I do respect you. However, I don't understand a single word you just said."

"Okay! Fine!" Morgan bellowed and was about to turn and leave.

Right then, Tobias could not sit still anymore. Immediately, he coughed and asked, "Mr. Young, let's discuss this openly. Now, tell me this. Is there any room for negotiation in this matter?"

Seeing that Tobias was finally speaking up, Leonardo responded, "Old Mr. Peterson, anything you want me to do, I will accede to your request."

Tobias instantly understood the meaning behind Leonardo's words. If I forced Leonardo to forgive Jonathan, I would be owing Leonardo a big favor from now on. Anyway, Morgan is not my close friend, and I don't even know who Jonathan is. I can't just help Morgan like that. It won't benefit me.

Hence, Tobias immediately replied, "I don't understand what happened between you guys, and I don't plan to intervene in it. I only hope you guys would communicate calmly. Let's not spoil our relationship with each other."

Leonardo felt that it was time to stop playing dumb and explained, "Master Hayes, this incident has nothing to do with you. However, since you are here putting a word for him, I must somewhat respect your wishes. How about this? For the sake of you four, I will give him a chance. Go back and tell Mr. Lawson he must come to the Young residence to kneel and apologize to me to earn my forgiveness. I will also guarantee that the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts will never find trouble with him again in the future."

Leonardo was not joking. Now that the incident had escalated to the current level, there was no way he would let go of Jonathan that easily. Pride was more important than anything else at this stage. Thus, he would not accede to Morgan's request just like that. Otherwise, if word got out, Leonardo would lose the respect of others.

At the same time, he would also ruin the reputation of Strikezone Martial Arts.

Not only would the outsiders belittle him, but Edward would not let him off either.

However, the situation was different if Jonathan was willing to kneel and apologize. Leonardo and the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts would be able to regain their pride that way.

Not only would that make Leonardo look impressive, but it would also show that he was a magnanimous man.

"I could ask Jonathan to apologize to you, but are you really asking him to kneel? That's out of the question, I'm afraid," Morgan replied in a low voice.

"This is my bottom line. If he disagrees, then there's nothing to talk about," Leonardo said mildly.

Morgan saw that Leonardo was resolute in his decision. He thought about it for a while and then took a deep breath. "Okay. I'll try."

Tobias breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that they had calmed down. He urged, "Come on, everyone. Let's continue drinking."

Jennifer went to visit Jonathan alone in the afternoon.

She was wearing a white dress. With her hair draped over her shoulders, she was an alluring sight. Nonetheless, her face was full of worry when she saw Jonathan.

Jennifer had been blaming herself the whole time. Even though Jonathan had told her that it was not her fault, she still thought that the issue only happened because of her.

Therefore, during that meeting, Jonathan was comforting Jennifer instead of the other way around.

Jonathan looked carefree as he smiled. "Jen, what perfume are you using? You smell good."

Jennifer could not help but blush upon hearing that. However, she instantly felt more relieved. Then she answered, "I did not use perfume."

"That's impossible. You smell good every time I see you. Could it be your natural body scent?"

Jennifer's face reddened like a tomato. It was true that she had a naturally sweet scent ever since she was young. The scent would become more intense every time she worked out, and it came from her armpits. That was why she could not help but feel shy when Jonathan said those words.

"Jen, do you think this is my karma?" Jonathan asked. "Perhaps God thinks that I am a b\*stard who failed to cherish and love you, and that's why he is punishing me?"