

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 51

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 51– Blackmail

The group of gangsters looked intimidating with steel pipes in their hands.

Behind Jonathan, Jennifer blanched in horror upon witnessing such a situation. Even though she knew that Jonathan was a strong man, she still felt that he was totally outnumbered.

Jonathan was the first to speak. “Don’t you dare do anything stupid. I’m pretty strong, you know. Come forward, and I’ll kick all of your asses.”

“Hahaha!” The gangsters found it funny, thinking Jonathan was trying to put up a strong front.

However, Jonathan was not faking it.

Douglas shot Jonathan a disdainful look. “Who do you think you are? You want to fight ten of them alone?”

Jonathan chuckled. “I’m better than that. I can handle twenty of them by myself.”

Douglas burst into laughter. “What an idiot!” After a short pause, his eyes turned cold as he shouted, “Beat him up!”

With his command, the gangsters lifted their steel pipes high and rushed forward. They intended to kill Jonathan with the steel pipes.

Jennifer could not help but shut her eyes while her mind went blank.

However, Jonathan merely gave a cold sneer and made his move. In Jonathan’s eyes, the gangsters were moving too slowly. With a battle cry, he whipped out a flurry of attacks. It took him only a split second to land thirty-six kicks.

The flurry of kicks was not random. In fact, it was a technique from the northern martial arts world, known as Thirty-six Springing Kicks.

The kicks were so powerful that even the strongest men feared them.

Jonathan’s kicks were faster than Phantom Kick from Fairlake. In a blink of an eye, painful cries filled the air as a dozen of the gangsters were sent flying.

The others could not figure out what had just happened and continued rushing forward.

Jonathan imitated the moves from action movies, taking down anyone who came forward. No matter how many of them came at once, he took all of them down.

His attacks happened at such tremendous speed that the gangsters could not even see them clearly.

At that moment, Jennifer opened her eyes. She saw how Jonathan took down the gangsters, one by one, right in front of her eyes.

Yvette was equally dumbfounded by Jonathan's performance. Her eyes sparkled as she exclaimed, "Wow! He's stronger than the heroes in the movies."

Suddenly, the two remaining gangsters swung their pipes down at Jonathan. Jonathan swiftly hit an arm, causing one of the gangsters to drop his pipe. The former grabbed the steel pipe in fashion and struck the gangster's forehead. Blood gushed out from the gangster's head as he screamed and retreated. Jonathan was precise with his strength. He did not damage the man's skull but only hurt the skin of his forehead.

The other guy came rushing toward Jonathan with his pipe. With some quick moves, Jonathan immediately took the pipe away from the gangster.

Jonathan spun the pipe in his hands smoothly like an acrobat, and he looked overwhelmingly cool doing that. The gangster was stunned. With that, Jonathan swiftly sent him flying with a kick.

After his performance, Jonathan turned to look at Stuart and Douglas.

He chuckled. "How was it? I didn't lie to you, right?"

Douglas turned pale and stammered, "What do you want?"

Jonathan's expression turned cold as he took a few steps forward. Then, without warning, he struck Stuart's arm heavily with a steel pipe. Stuart instantly cried in pain as he held onto his arm. His arm bone had already shattered. "You've insulted my mother. That's a little warning for you," Jonathan said coldly.

Stuart had said words that disrespected his mother, and he would never forget that. Even though Jonathan had never met his mother, he would not allow anyone to disgrace her.

Jonathan would never attack anyone just for fun. He was a man who would seek revenge. Douglas grew even more afraid upon witnessing that. Jonathan sneered and said, "He insulted my mom and lost an arm. Now, you want to sleep with my woman and beat me to death. What do you think I should do with you?"

Douglas would have cried at any moment. Jonathan may look kind, but he was actually ruthless with his attacks. Douglas could not help but start pleading, "Jonathan! I was a fool. Please, don't hold a grudge on a low life like me."

"Jonathan, forget it. Let's go." Jennifer was afraid that Jonathan might go overboard and end up in jail. Hence, she tried to stop him.

Jonathan looked at Jennifer coldly and replied in a serious tone, "I know what I'm doing."

Jennifer was stunned for a second, then realized a girl like her should best stay silent in that situation.

She then backed off to the side.

Jonathan smiled at Douglas again. "Normally, with my temper, I would have at least gouged your eyes out. That should help you remember your lesson. However, your apology seems legit. How about this. Just pay me a sum to cover my emotional pain, then I shall let it go."

Douglas was relieved upon hearing that. He quickly said, "Of course. Of course! Jonathan, just say a number."

"I won't make it too hard on you. Let's do a simple one million. Okay?"

Douglas' relief disappeared as soon as he heard that, and his expression turned miserable. "Jonathan, I really don't have that much money."

Jonathan looked displeased. "Then I have no choice. Come. Today I shall break both arms of yours." He then lifted his steel pipe, ready to crush Douglas' arms.

Douglas was so scared that he wetted himself. His knees gave out, and he wailed while kneeling on the ground, "Please don't! I'll find a way to get the money!"

Jonathan sighed lightly. "You're hopeless. Should have just promised me earlier."

Douglas wanted to cry but had no tears. However, there was unnoticeable wickedness in his eyes.

After that, he stood up and said carefully, "I really don't have much money on me at the moment. I have to borrow some money. Can you please spare me some time?"

Jonathan replied, "Ah. I see. I'm a reasonable guy, so I'll give you ten hours. You have until eight o'clock tomorrow morning to get the money. How's that?"

Douglas was a little shocked, as he did not expect Jonathan to be so easygoing. Then, he quickly answered, "No problem."

"Write down my number. Also, give me your ID card. Do anything funny, and I'll head to your home to look for you," Jonathan added.

Douglas quickly agreed. All he wanted to do was to break away from that monster.

Jonathan gave Douglas his number and urged him to save it on his phone. He then took away Douglas' ID card. After that, he waved his hand and let Douglas and his men go.

Initially, Yvette wanted to have a friendly match with Jonathan. However, after seeing how vicious he was, she was too afraid and left reluctantly.

The group of people disappeared as quickly as they came.

After they left, Jonathan said to Jennifer, "Let's head back."

Jennifer's mind was full of questions, but she knew it was not a good time to ask them. Hence, she went into the car with Jonathan.

Soon, Jonathan started the car and left Bar Street.

It was ten at night. The sky was covered in stars, and the streets were lit brightly by two lanes of street lights.

Jennifer could not help but ask, "Jonathan, I don't understand why you asked for a million from the gangsters. I'm sure they don't have that much money. Moreover, we aren't in need of money. We came here to inspect and open a bar. Even though you're not afraid of them, they'll only bring you trouble. Women and petty guys are the last people you want to offend. What's the point?"

Jonathan chuckled. "Jen, are you implying that I shouldn't offend you?"

Jennifer was not in the mood for jokes. "Jonathan, I'm really worried."

Jonathan smiled, "Jen, don't worry. Just get prepared to be a lady boss. I know what to do."

Jennifer was stunned for a moment. She was then reminded of Jonathan's capabilities. Jonathan had managed to play some games with Leonardo while the former was in a detention room. He was even able to have Leonardo compromise for him. What happened earlier was merely a little fight with some unknown gangsters. Hence, her worries were unnecessary. With that, she kept quiet.

Around ten-thirty, the two returned to their rental room.

Jonathan started practicing Ultra Sun Moon Mantra on the bed.

His Neutralizing Force was already at its peak, and he was really close to achieving Immortal Level. He always wanted to break through and reach Immortal Level. However, over the past few years, he still could not figure out the final step. He had hit a plateau.

That night, Jonathan was constantly working on his Ultra Sun Moon Mantra. His mind and heart were in peace, and his vitality had recovered to its powerful state. However, he still had no progress toward achieving Immortal Level.

The gap between Immortal Level and Neutralizing Force might seem thin as paper, but the difference was huge.

If he could not breach the gap, no matter how strong his Neutralizing Force was, he would still be a mortal.

Once he breached the gap, he would achieve a high-level Nascent Soul. Only after that, he would reach Immortal Level.

His goal was so close.

Jonathan kept cultivating until three in the morning but still made no progress. However, he was not in a rush, as he understood that cultivation at that level could not be rushed. He then went to take a shower.

After that, he went to bed.

When it was seven o'clock in the morning, Jonathan's phone rang.

It was Douglas who called.

With his eyes still closed, Jonathan grabbed his phone and picked up the call.

Douglas said politely, "Jon, am I disturbing your sleep?"

He had tried addressing Jonathan in many different ways. Finally, he found "Jon" to be the most affectionate.

Jonathan yawned. "You woke me up from my sleep. What do you think? How is it? Have you gotten the money? If you have it, then I'll forgive you for disrupting my sleep."

Douglas was at a loss for words. He hesitated for a moment before speaking again. "Jon, my boss wants to have a word with you."

Before Jonathan could reply, another man's loud voice sounded on the other end of the line. The voice sounded carefree. "Is it Mr. Lawson?"

Jonathan sat up and said lazily, "You're Douglas' boss? Do you have my money? If not, I'm not interested in talking to you."

Douglas' boss was stunned for a second and laughed. "Mr. Lawson, you sound so easygoing. I like you! Money is not an issue. How about this. Let's have a drink at Riches Restaurant this noon. I'll pass you the money then.

Jonathan laughed. "Sure. No problem."

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 52– Audacious

After hanging up Douglas' boss' call, Jonathan went back to sleep again. Since Jennifer was already at work, he did not need to send her there. Nonetheless, he wasn't able to sleep for long as she knocked on his bedroom door a little after eight o'clock.

Jonathan was still groggy as he got up to open the door.

Meanwhile, Jennifer was standing outside the room, her expression cheerful. Today, she was dressed in white sportswear and had her hair tied up in a ponytail, looking especially energetic. Not to mention, the fragrance she exuded got him all excited.

Getting to see her every morning was the best moment of his day.

As Jonathan saw more of Jennifer's captivating beauty, he felt she was truly a one-of-a-kind woman. Every movement she made was enough to enchant him. At the same time, he sighed, thinking that Wesley was too oblivious of his fortune to actually divorce someone like her.

"Jen!" greeted Jonathan loudly as he beamed.

The woman smiled gently. In fact, she always looked forward to seeing his bright smile and hearing his boisterous greeting every morning. It gave her the impression that Jonathan was a lively and simple man. That was the same feeling one would get from watching a sweaty university student play basketball on a sunny day.

It was a kind of personality that was rare in the adult world.

"Hurry up and go wash up. I'm already cooking the pasta. We'll have breakfast in a few minutes," she informed.

Jonathan felt a warm feeling in his heart as he replied, "All right!"

To him, it was pretty great to be able to wake up and have breakfast ready for him.

The man was a carefree person and did not like to pay much attention to trivial things. When he was alone, he would eat whatever was available. At times, he would even be too lazy and go hungry instead.

Today's breakfast was chicken fettuccine alfredo and bagels. They were still piping hot, fresh out of the kitchen.

Jennifer was unquestionably a considerate woman, as seen by her meticulous care of Jonathan. The man gobbled up the pasta merrily in an instant. Looking at how he savored it, she shared some of her pasta with him.

Simultaneously, she asked, "What are we doing today?"

Jonathan mumbled while chewing his food, "The boss of that punk, Douglas, said he wanted to treat me to a meal at Riches Restaurant this afternoon. Come with me."

Jennifer's expression darkened slightly as she inquired, "Could it be a trap?"

He chuckled. "Doesn't matter. As long as there's food to eat."

It was evident from his tone that he looked down on Douglas and his gang. This was the confidence that Jonathan exuded from deep within. It doesn't matter what they are scheming. It won't bother me at all anyway.

Upon hearing that, Jennifer could not help but smile, knowing she had worried too much. After all, Jonathan was not someone easy to deal with.

Riches Restaurant was situated close to Bar Street. During the day, Bar Street would be quiet, with only a few temperance bars open for business. Riches Restaurant was pretty mysterious among the civilians as it was a popular gathering location for many gangs in Horington.

At present, on the second floor of Riches Restaurant, Yvette, Douglas, and Stuart were standing reverentially beside a middle-aged man.

Stuart's arm was bandaged and strapped into an arm sling. The doctor had diagnosed him with a comminuted fracture, which meant that even if his arm healed, it would not have much strength anymore. Thus, he could probably register as a disabled person soon.

The middle-aged man was wearing a suit, looking strangely elegant. His name was Jimmy Lancaster, and he was the underground boss in Horington's northern district.

There were four districts in Horington—north, south, east, and west.

Four districts implied that there were four leaders controlling the underground circles. However, there was someone who reigned over them—Dragon King. He was the true ruler of the underground circles. Yet, he had redeemed himself and no longer cared much about the matters of the underworld. Currently, he was known as a social entrepreneur.

Jimmy did not bring a bunch of lackeys with him. In actuality, all of his subordinates were not insignificant thugs but elite soldiers instead. Today, he brought two burly, intimidating subordinates—Grayden Lewis and Fenix Bronte.

Grayden was forty years old and an expert in Spirit Fist. He was wearing a loose white coat as he sat at the side, sipping his coffee leisurely. As for Fenix, his body was heavily built, and he practiced Octagram Palm Strike. He was thirty-six years old this year and currently in the prime of his life.

When one talked about Jimmy, Grayden and Fenix would be the first names that came to mind. Jimmy's achievements and current position were all the result of their efforts. Grayden's Spirit Fist was absolutely terrifying as he once won thirty-six matches consecutively in an underground arena despite how powerful the opponents were. Meanwhile, Fenix had a bad temper. His strength was out of this world, and rumor had it that he could tear a bison apart with his bare hands.

With those two warriors next to him, Jimmy was practically invincible.

At the moment, the man was expressionless.

Douglas, who stood next to him, was afraid of making the slightest sound.

Fenix was the one who broke the silence. "Jim, are you seriously going to give that rascal one million?"

Jimmy turned to him and replied, "It'll depend on his capabilities. Even though this Jonathan Lawson seems to be a nobody, he dared to provoke me. I'm afraid this matter is not as simple as it looks."

Grayden, who was more composed, agreed with Jimmy. "That's right. Even a tiny nail can prick one's foot. We must be more careful and vigilant. Fighting stubbornly will only cause us to fall sooner or later."

Jimmy smiled faintly and said, "Times are different now. Not everything is resolved by violence anymore. Dragon King is indeed observant. He has already redeemed himself and retired from the underground circles. Even though we're currently nowhere near his level, we still need to head in this new direction. As time pass, technology is becoming even more advanced. It'll only become harder for us to earn a living in this industry." He paused to glare at Douglas and Stuart before continuing, "Didn't I tell you guys not to

cause trouble? Do you know that there are countless people stronger than you out there? Only someone who has never seen the world would be so ignorant!"

The duo quickly lowered their heads. "You're right, sir. We got it now."

Although Yvette was typically an audacious girl, she was particularly quiet before Jimmy's imposing presence. Supposedly, it was hard for low-ranking people like Yvette and Stuart to meet Jimmy. However, Jimmy needed to understand the whole story of the situation, so he called them over.

Speaking of which, he was tired of cleaning up Douglas' mess, but he had no choice, for the latter was his subordinate. Besides, Jonathan was ruthless. Jimmy could not possibly allow the man to really cripple Douglas. As a boss, one needed to be ready to accept and bear the responsibility. In addition, Jimmy wanted to find out Jonathan's background and intentions.

He was a wise man, so he did not let his men cause trouble for Jonathan impulsively. Instead, he invited the latter over for a meal to learn about him.

Based on this, it was evident that Jimmy and Douglas were on different levels.

In the meantime, Jonathan and Jennifer had arrived at Riches Restaurant punctually. Under the guidance of the staff, the two came to the entrance of a private room on the second floor.

After the door was opened, Jonathan immediately strode in.

Jennifer followed behind closely.

Finally, the two parties had met.

Jimmy stood up at once and approached Jonathan with a smile. "You must be Jonathan. I've been looking forward to meeting you!" As he spoke, he hugged Jonathan as though they were decades-long old friends.

Jimmy was being all friendly because he knew that no one would strike a smiling face.

After being hugged like that, Jonathan couldn't bring himself to spew forth harsh words.

When they separated, he rubbed the back of his head and said, "Why are you being so cordial? Could it be that you're not planning to give me the money?"

Jimmy froze for a moment before bursting into laughter. "You're a funny one, Jonathan."

Jonathan could not help cursing silently. Funny, my ass!

Jimmy then went on, "Please, have a seat."

Following that, Jonathan and Jennifer sat down across from Jimmy.

"Jonathan, I must admit that my men were far too ignorant. I taught them a harsh lesson as soon as I heard the news." Jimmy paused before saying to Douglas, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and apologize!"

Douglas promptly responded as he heard the order. Of course, he was upset that Jimmy did not stand up for him and was chastising him before the enemy instead.

However, he held back his anger and quickly apologized to Jonathan while pouring coffee for everyone in the room.

Then, he went back to stand beside Jimmy deferentially.

Jonathan held the cup and looked at Jimmy. "I know that you're a smart person, but it doesn't matter whether he apologizes to me or not. Where's the money you promised me?"

The man had spoken like a money-grubber.

Jimmy continued to smile at Jonathan, who he now found even more mysterious.

Despite facing Jimmy's intent gaze, Jonathan did not feel uncomfortable at all. He merely crossed his legs and sipped on his drink.

Annoyed, Fenix stood up and rebuked, "Hey, rascal, you're quite audacious, huh?"

Jonathan chuckled, ignoring him. He turned to Jimmy and said, "So, how should I address you?"

Jimmy replied, "My name is Jimmy Lancaster."

"Oh, Jimmy!" Jonathan nodded. "It seems like this subordinate of yours is quite impolite, but it's fine. I'll help you to discipline him."

Immediately after saying that, he stood up and turned to Fenix. "Hey, rascal, you're pretty arrogant, aren't you?"

Fenix was stunned for a moment before he sneered. "What? You wanna discipline me?"

Jonathan replied with a grin, "That's right. Why? Is there a problem?"

Fenix's eyes instantly flashed with rage. He was a formidable person, so there was no way he could tolerate such insolent disrespect. He scoffed, "Sure. Let's see how good you really are, then."

Fenix took a big step toward Jonathan right after he spoke. A single step of his had closed up the over-one-meter distance between them. He appeared in front of Jonathan in the blink of an eye as a shockwave ripped through the room.

His palm was aimed at Jonathan's chest with incredible speed as if it was fortified with unfathomable power.

Such fearsome technique was known as Octagram Palm Strike's Stele-smashing Fist!

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 53– Carrot And Stick

His form was not overly heavy but swift. The eight trigrams were steadfast, and the Shadow Punch unerring. It carried an explosive force, penetrating deep into the bones, thereby inflicting excruciating pain.

As for the Octagram Palm Strike, it carried a strong and indestructible spiraling force. Fenix's Octagram Palm Strike was extremely fierce. One could say this Stele-smashing Fist carried the true essence of the eight trigrams.

Jonathan had just felt the wind on his face, but before he realized it, the Stele-smashing Fist was already at his chest.

If that blow had landed, Jonathan's organs would have ruptured, and he would have died from violently vomiting blood.

However, he had managed to back away in the nick of time and retaliated with Heavenly Hook.

The Heavenly Hook shot out like a blade and pierced Fenix's hand. Jonathan had pinpointed the weakness of the latter's technique and deflected the attack beautifully. Stunned, Fenix immediately switched to grappling and grabbed at Jonathan's wrist, his arm unfurling like a mystical snake.

Jonathan saw it coming and immediately switch to his specialty, Rolling Thunder Punch. He sprang forward and ran at Fenix. His ability to smoothly switch between skills was astounding. Jonathan was cunning and his moves were extremely unpredictable. Fenix was horrified by the turn of events, for Jonathan's Rolling Thunder Punch carried an explosive force, and the latter was approaching in a swift manner. Fenix felt as if he were standing on the tracks, facing a rapidly incoming train. There was no way Fenix

could avert the attack. If he insisted on following through with his grapple, he would be instantly destroyed by Jonathan's Rolling Thunder Punch.

Hence, Fenix made the snap decision to retreat. He pulled back and backed away at lightning speed.

At this moment, Jonathan sprinted forward with Antelope Rhythm. He sprinted forward like a bolt of lightning and landed a devastating palm strike on Fenix's chest.

With a loud thud, Fenix flew into the air before falling onto the ground heavily.

If Jonathan had not held back, there was no doubt Fenix would have died.

Jimmy, Grayden, and Douglas were stunned at that sight. They knew Jonathan was strong, but they had no idea he was this powerful.

Fenix was a strong opponent, ferocious, and unmatched in his power. However, the crowd had seen him rush toward Jonathan, only to be sent flying. To be defeated just moments after the encounter, Jimmy and the others were deeply shocked by the scene before their eyes.

"That was a great fight!" Grayden stood up and immediately moved to approach Jonathan.

Grayden had been surprised by Jonathan's display of power, but he was not easily fooled. After all, he was also an expert. The battle had only lasted for a moment, and Jonathan had sent Fenix flying. However, this did not mean Jonathan was stronger than Fenix. In fact, Grayden was far more skilled than Fenix. Thus, he was confident in his ability.

Grayden was an expert in Spirit Fist. He was like a ferocious tiger prowling down the mountain, lunging and swiping, and that was his fierce Tiger Fist technique.

In a split second, Grayden appeared to be a large tiger, emanating a ferocious aura and unleashing powerful blows onto Jonathan.

Faced with Grayden's fists, Jonathan felt as if he were being sliced by a massive pair of blades. If he wasn't careful, he would be cut in half instantly. Grayden's claws were adamantite diamonds that could break bones and crush tendons.

The latter immediately went for Jonathan's head.

Jonathan cast aside all thoughts and fell into Antelope Rhythm to dodge the attacks. He was like a mountain goat traversing the rocky mountain, twisting and dodging. Soon, he had escaped the confinement of Grayden's claws.

Jonathan had used Antelope Rhythm countless times, but no one had ever managed to figure out how it worked. He quickly ran behind Grayden and lashed out a swift kick without waiting for the latter to turn around.

With a loud thud, Jonathan's kick landed squarely on Grayden's backside, forcing the latter's entire body to lurch forward, and he fell face-first to the ground. It was a humiliating sight.

Fenix and Grayden were both capable fighters, but both of them were unable to defeat Jonathan.

Fenix's defeat could be written off as a fluke. However, Grayden had also fallen. It was no wonder Douglas had lost to Jonathan. Jimmy could not help but feel afraid of Jonathan.

After defeating the two experts, Jonathan clasped his fists. "Jimmy, I know one million isn't a small sum. So, what do you think of my skills?"

Jimmy was a shrewd person who had quickly grasped the situation. He stood up and laughed. "Your skills are certainly admirable! My comrades were hasty and attacked you of their own volition. For that, I apologize on their behalf."

Jonathan also chuckled. "Don't worry, it wasn't a problem at all."

Fenix and Grayden stood up and shuffled behind Jimmy ashamedly.

Right then, Jimmy took out a gold card and placed it on the table before pushing it toward Jonathan. "Please take this, Jonathan. This card contains one million. The password is six eights," he said.

Jonathan grinned. "Sure. Thank you, Jimmy."

Jimmy smiled faintly in return.

Suddenly, Jonathan hastened to add, "However, it seems like I had been too harsh in my attacks. I've caused great injury to your comrades. This money should be given to them to help them recuperate from their injuries." He slid the gold card back to Jimmy.

Jimmy and the others were taken aback. Even Jennifer, who had been nearby, was shocked. They were perplexed by Jonathan's behavior, not knowing what his real intention was.

Jonathan merely put on a smile. "Friends are valuable comrades to have. We wouldn't have been acquainted if not for the fight. Wouldn't you accept the token of my goodwill?"

Fenix and Grayden were also baffled by Jonathan's action. They had no idea how to react to the current situation.

Sensing their confusion, Jimmy calmly interjected, "Fenix, Grayden, you should accept Jonathan's offer."

After all, one million was not a small sum. It was natural for Fenix and Grayden to get enticed. Deep inside, the two knew they were not heavily injured. Since Jimmy had given the order, they accepted the gold card without further fuss.

"Shouldn't you thank Jonathan?" Jimmy reprimanded.

Fenix and Grayden immediately clasped their fists and said, "Thank you!"

Jonathan chuckled. "The two of you are most welcome. We wouldn't have been acquainted if not for the fight."

"Since the misunderstanding has been resolved, let's have a drink and chat together. Jonathan, what do you think?" Jimmy suggested.

Jonathan broke into a grin as he replied, "I'm more than happy to oblige."

He had been arrogant when he first appeared, but he had mellowed out and became courteous after the fights. That was Jonathan's tactic.

If he had come in and politely gone about his way, they would have disregarded him, and no one would have paid him any heed.

Acting humble after winning the fight was the way to grab their attention and respect.

Following that, Jimmy turned to Douglas and the others. He said, "Why are you still here?"

Douglas and his men immediately retreated after being dismissed.

The dishes were served soon after the three of them left.

Jonathan, Jennifer, and Jimmy all sat down in their seats.

Jimmy raised his glass. "Jonathan, here's a toast to you! I've been living in Horington for many years, yet this is the first time I've met such an outstanding young man like you."

Jonathan chuckled and replied, "You're far too kind. Now that we're all friends now, just let me know if you need my aid."

“Very well!” Jimmy cackled. He was quick to agree, as it would do him no harm to be on good terms with a powerful man like Jonathan. However, Jimmy was not completely taken in. He wondered what kind of favor Jonathan would ask from him. Jimmy was a shrewd person, after all. He had long seen through Jonathan’s ploy to get acquainted with them.

On the surface, they appeared to be chummy, long-lost friends. However, both parties were cautiously testing the waters at that very moment.

Meanwhile, Jennifer had been unable to get a word in the entire time.

Just then, Jimmy turned to Jonathan and said, “This person must be your lover.”

Jonathan had not dared to formally introduce Jennifer as his woman. Coughing awkwardly, he said, “This is Jen.”

Jimmy was a little startled, but he did not probe any further. He politely held his hand toward Jennifer and introduced himself. “Hello, my name is Jimmy Lancaster.”

Jennifer shook the offered hand and replied simply, “Jennifer Hoffman.”

Both of them withdrew their hands almost immediately after the greeting.

Soon, more dishes arrived. They all tucked in as they conversed.

Jonathan decided to address the matter directly. “Jimmy, you must be wondering why I’ve approached your group.”

“Yes, I can’t say it didn’t weigh on my mind,” Jimmy replied. Seeing that Jonathan was being frank with him, he also decided to be straightforward.

“From my understanding, Bar Street is under your jurisdiction. I wish to open my own bar here, and I hope you’ll help me out when the time comes.”

Upon hearing Jonathan’s words, Jimmy heaved a sigh of relief. It was not a difficult request, and he was more than willing to do the latter a favor. “Don’t worry, Jonathan. I will help you if you encounter any difficulties when opening your bar. If you need contacts, staff, or even a storefront, I can handle it for you. Not to toot my own horn, but you’ve definitely come to the right person. If it had been something else, I wouldn’t be able to guarantee my help. However, as long as it’s related to Bar Street, I’m definitely the right person to ask,” assured Jimmy.

“Then, Jen and I will thank you in advance,” Jonathan quickly said. “I had intended to divide the shares of my bar into six, but I will increase it to seven and offer you one.”

Jimmy waved his hand dismissively. “There’s no need for you to do that. It’s merely a small matter for me. I have no issues helping out a buddy. You’re going to make me look bad if you were to say another word.”

Jonathan could see that Jimmy was being sincere. Thus, he dropped the subject of the shares. It was not unusual for someone of Jimmy’s status to be indifferent to the share of a small bar.

At that point, Jennifer had finally understood Jonathan’s ploy. She was overjoyed after vaguely figuring out Jimmy’s identity. She knew that if they had Jimmy backing them, their plan to open a bar would likely be a success. Hence, Jennifer’s respect for Jonathan went up another notch.

Following that, Jonathan and Jimmy chatted away happily. They no longer discussed the matters of the bar, and they sat back and enjoyed their wine leisurely.

The two of them soon became very drunk.

Eventually, Jennifer had to step in and help Jonathan because the other two were drunkenly shouting to continue drinking. Fenix and the others propped Jimmy up and helped the two drunkards into the cars.

Grayden was extremely courteous toward Jonathan, as he had received five hundred thousand because of the latter. How could he not be grateful to Jonathan? He sidled in front of Jennifer before he offered, “Ms. Hoffman, do you need help with sending Mr. Lawson home?”

Jennifer grinned. “It’s fine. I can handle it.”

Grayden replied, “All right. Stay safe.”

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 54—Curse

Jennifer helped Jonathan fasten the seat belt after they got into the car. She took a deep breath before activating the car’s engine.

The time was three o’clock in the afternoon, and the sun was shining brightly atop of them. Jennifer reversed the car before setting off onto the road.

At that moment, Jonathan, who was thought to be drunk, suddenly sat up straight. He said with a smirk, “Jen, your driving skills are quite impressive.”

She came to a realization after the momentary shock. “You were pretending to be drunk, weren’t you?”

Jonathan chuckled. He answered, "Jimmy was putting on an act too."

Jennifer had to ask, "What's the point of pretending to be drunk?"

He replied, "Sharing a drunken experience is a way to strengthen our bond."

Jennifer smiled. Keeping an eye on the road, she said, "You planned to look for Jimmy's help to open up the bar since the beginning, am I right?"

Wearing a smile, Jonathan responded, "That's not the case. I went to the bar yesterday to do a survey. Then I offended Douglas and his men by accident, but that unexpected incident had me thinking. Since Douglas is merely someone's underling, perhaps I should try approaching his boss instead. After all, I can save a lot of trouble by working with someone more influential and powerful." He paused for a second before continuing, "Most of the time, we set our goals as we progress in life. Some people may think it's fate that guides them toward their passion, but it's actually the other way round. To know your destiny, you must first take the initial steps forward. If you dare not try different methods and anticipate different outcomes, you'll never know the possibilities lying out there waiting for you."

Jonathan held those similar beliefs when participating in a fight. He had never planned his moves. Instead, he let his instincts take over, and his reflexes do the work.

The constant changes and unpredictability during a fight were somewhat a similar experience to living a life in this ever-changing society.

As the two of them chatted, Jennifer and Jonathan had safely returned to the residence they lived in at Baykeep. She poured him a glass of water and massaged his temples. Jonathan was actually fine, but he was not one to complain when he could enjoy Jennifer's gentle care.

"Do you think Jimmy will help us?" she suddenly asked.

He answered, "He will. This is something he can do effortlessly. I've already proven my worth to him, so I'm sure he'll help us to let us owe him a favor. Having said that, Jimmy is considered a businessman. Therefore, he's smart enough to think of us as mere acquaintances. Naturally, that's the relationship I wish to establish with him too. We're just helping out each other."

Jennifer sneered, "Don't you mean you're using one another?"

Jonathan laughed. "That's not true. Using someone means we may cause harm to others for our benefit, but helping out one another will result in a mutual benefit. Jen, you need to learn to speak in a civilized manner."

Jennifer was in a good mood, so she responded playfully, "I was so close to getting a Master's degree. You, on the other hand, have never attended high school. How dare you say that I'm uncivilized?"

He explained, "You learned by reading, while I learned from my life experiences. Although we accumulate knowledge by different means, the result is the same."

Jonathan firmly believed there were a million ways to achieve the same goal.

Even though he had never received proper education, his master had taught him well and encouraged him to read plenty of books. Moreover, he was fluent in three languages.

That night, Jimmy contacted Jonathan. He sounded very friendly over the phone. "Jonathan, I'll ask Grayden to bring you around the northern district of our city. You can look around for someplace suitable to set up your bar. Then, you can leave the rest to me after you confirm the location. What do you say?"

Jonathan replied, "Sure. Thank you, Jimmy."

Jimmy chirped, "You're most welcome. Do feel free to let me know if you need anything else."

They hung up the call afterward.

Jonathan invited Jennifer to tag along in choosing the ideal location to open their bar. Jennifer was overjoyed to learn that their plan was progressing quickly.

Half an hour later, Grayden arrived at their residence in a Mercedes-Benz.

He was respectful and polite toward Jonathan and Jennifer. Jonathan thought that was the result of the five hundred thousand Grayden had received from him.

Jimmy would never be so shameless to request that money back from his subordinate after offering it out.

Grayden drove the car while Jonathan sat in the passenger seat. Jennifer was alone in the backseat.

Jonathan had chosen to sit on the passenger seat out of respect for Grayden. If he had sat together with Jennifer in the backseat, that would imply that Grayden was their driver. Although Jonathan appeared to have a carefree nature and laid-back personality, he was well-versed in the ways of the world.

The time was around seven o'clock at night. The brilliant city lights adorned the scenic night view, and cars flooded the city's streets.

Horington was a popular tourist spot, so it was always lively and busy there.

Grayden drove the car in Bar Street's direction. He chatted casually with Jonathan, enlightening the atmosphere inside the vehicle.

Grayden did not ask questions about Jonathan's background. In truth, he was informed a little about Jonathan's details because Jimmy had instructed him to carry out the investigation. He found out Jonathan was currently working as a security guard at Rose Couture, and he was on friendly terms with Polly. Grayden also knew Jonathan was involved in a murder case.

However, his life-and-death battle with Randy and matters related to Young Corporation remained a secret because Grayden would never have access to such classified information with his abilities.

After a discussion between Jimmy and Grayden, they had concluded that Jonathan's identity was a mystery, with unclear intention, so they deemed Jonathan to be someone only suitable to be an acquaintance and not further.

Soon, their car took a turn and arrived at Bar Street.

The street remained bustling with people in good spirits despite the late hour.

Jonathan and Jennifer focused their attention on the bars along the way.

There were a lot of bars there, but not all of them were filled with customers. If the two of them decided to open a bar there, they had to take over one of the existing shops and rebrand the whole place.

Jonathan was firm on opening the bar on Bar Street in the first place.

Jennifer had a different opinion. She felt they could establish their bar elsewhere instead of adding to the existing number of bars available on Bar Street.

Jonathan had disagreed with her idea. "Bar Street is a significant place in Horington. We should not be afraid of our competitors. We need to let them fear us."

His confidence was overflowing about the matter.

"Oh?" At that moment, a dark and empty building on Jonathan's left caught his attention.

That building stood out among the crowd. In contrast to the brightly lit and buzzing bars in the surroundings, the building was dark and deserted as if it had been long-forgotten by the world.

To Jonathan's confusion, that dark building was relatively spacious and was located in an optimal location.

"Mr. Lewis, stop the car!" Jonathan pointed at the dark building and asked, "What's up with the dark and deserted building?"

Grayden stopped the car on the roadside and gazed toward the direction Jonathan pointed. Instantaneously, a hint of wariness flashed across his eyes. Then, Grayden elaborated, "This building used to be the largest and liveliest bar in Bar Street, called Golden Years. However, the bar was shut down after someone murdered the young female bar owner."

Jonathan was eager to learn more about that building's history. "When did that happen?"

"Three years ago," replied Grayden.

Jennifer looked at the dark building while listening to their conversation. She suddenly sensed an inexplicably ominous aura coming from that place, as if a pair of eyes were staring at her from within the building.

She shuddered and said, "Let's go, Jonathan. This place is creeping me out."

Jonathan noticed Jennifer was truly afraid, so he contemplated briefly before suggesting, "All right. Let's go back then."

Grayden was surprised. "Aren't you planning to look around at the other places?"

"It's fine."

Grayden was caught in perplexity, but he did not press further, seeing how adamant Jonathan was. He fetched them back to their residence in Baykeep at once.

Upon their arrival, Jonathan did not get out of the car. Instead, he told Jennifer to get some rest. He said to her, "I have some matters to discuss with Mr. Lewis. You should sleep earlier and don't wait up for me."

Jennifer had yet to recover entirely from the scary experience, but she did not show it because she knew she was no longer a little girl.

After speaking to Jennifer, Jonathan turned to Grayden. "Let's go. Let's check out that dark building again."

Grayden started the car's engine and said, "That's a wicked place. I know you're a capable person, Mr. Lawson, but it's best if you do not tempt your luck when it comes to these supernatural events."

Jonathan's curiosity intensified because he could see that Grayden was genuinely afraid of that place.

Jonathan had an inquisitive personality. At this point, even if he decided not to open his bar there, he would still find out what was going on with the dark building.

He uttered, "I think that place is wicked too. Why was Golden Years shut down three years ago without reopening since that place was the largest bar on Bar Street previously? What else had happened in the building?"

Grayden explained, "Someone took over the bar right after the previous owner's death. That new owner had great ambitions and planned to renovate the entire building. However, on the second day after taking over Golden Years, that new owner died. His death scene was extremely gory, with blood spilling out from his facial features, and only a layer of skin was left covering his skeleton."

He paused for a few moments before adding, "The police investigated this matter but failed to find anything. A few policemen were on duty one night as they wanted to examine the place. In the end, all those policemen suffered horrible deaths, similar to the new owner of Golden Years. This incident was widely discussed in Horington a few years ago but died down after the officials suppressed the story and debunked the rumors. The city council's secretary, Mr. Jones, had planned to destroy Golden Years because he thought the building was haunted. Nonetheless, the night after he made that order, Mr. Jones suffered from a severe disease. Hence, that matter was delayed. After Mr. Jones recovered from the illness, he prohibited anyone from trying to destroy Golden Years."

After a momentary pause, Grayden continued, "Afterward, some people who entered the building to explore the facility had also died. As a martial artist, I know that we have nothing to fear if we do nothing wrong. Nonetheless, when I stood outside Golden Years, I could feel an intense evil intent overwhelming me. I'm sure that if I had entered that place, that malicious intent would've corroded my soul, and I would've died in that building."

Hearing that, Jonathan was shocked. "That's bizarre!"

Grayden replied, "There are many unusual things in this world. Sometimes, we have no other choice but to believe in the existence of these supernatural beings."

Jonathan fell silent for a few seconds before piping up, "If I wish to take over Golden Years now, will I be able to get approval?"

Colors drained from Grayden's face. "You shouldn't do that, Mr. Lawson!"

Jonathan let out an awkward laugh. “Calm down. This is just a hypothetical question, Mr. Lewis. I just need to know if I can get approval from the government regarding this matter.”

Grayden knew Jonathan was firm on his stance after listening to him. “There shouldn’t be any problem because Mr. Jones was transferred elsewhere. The government thought of Golden Years as an eyesore, so they would be more than glad if someone could break this curse. Besides, the owner of Golden Years is quite fond if someone can buy that place from him.”

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 55

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 55–Spooky Golden Years

After listening to Grayden, Jonathan immediately fell into deep thoughts. Golden Years is at such a strategic location, and it’s quite spacious too. Besides, the owner is having a hard time selling it off. In that case, I guess I can buy it at a much lower price.

Of course, Jonathan knew there must be something unusual hidden inside a forsaken place like Golden Years. He was also aware that it was unlikely for him to get his plan of opening a bar successfully executed if he did not do something to it.

As Grayden drove, he persuaded earnestly, “Mr. Lawson, there are plenty of choices if you want to open a bar. A place like Golden Years is shrouded in unpredictable danger and mysteries. You don’t have to take the risk.”

Wearing a faint smile, Jonathan replied, “Mr. Lewis, can we take a look at Golden Years first?”

Grayden stopped persuading further after Jonathan insisted. After a moment’s pause, Grayden added, “You can take a look from the outside but never go in, Mr. Lawson. I’m saying this because you’re my friend, and I don’t want you to get hurt.”

“Okay!” Jonathan agreed.

Soon, they arrived in front of Golden Years again.

The car stopped. Jonathan and Grayden got off from the vehicle.

In contrast to Golden Years, which was shrouded in darkness, the bar next to it was lively and bustling with people.

Although the weather was hot, they could feel a piercing chill when they stood in front of Golden Years.

Golden Years looked shabby and damaged. The main entrance had been shut down by a roller shutter covered with a thick, reddish-brown rust layer.

Even the fonts on the signboard had faded, and only a few alphabets were still visible. The wiring of the neon lights was exposed too.

No one knew the actual condition inside of Golden Years.

Jonathan stood in front of the grim-looking building. He could feel an indescribable sense of biting cold. In fact, he felt a strong, ominous aura surrounding him.

At that point, Jonathan could almost imagine how intense and menacing the aura could be behind the roller shutter.

Faced with such a situation, Jonathan was slightly startled, too. He had taken countless lives in the past, and he had also been to the cemetery and other places that gave off a gloomy vibe, yet it was his first time to come across a place like Golden Years. The oppressive feelings it exuded were almost unbearable.

Even an expert like him could not help keeping his guard up out of fear, let alone the ordinary men.

Once again, Jonathan fell into deep thought. He did not break open the door and dart in recklessly.

Golden Years was located along Bar Street, which was also the busiest street in the city. Hence, the place was always crowded with people and filled with a sense of liveliness. It was nearly impossible for Golden Years to exude such an intense, gloomy aura.

A place like the cemetery exuded some sort of aura, too.

Nonetheless, that kind of aura surrounding the cemetery was mostly pure and harmless. In contrast, the aura exuded by Golden Years was almost compatible with the deadly resentment aura that could harm ordinary people.

Grayden's face gradually turned pale as he stood beside Jonathan. The fear in Grayden grew stronger as he felt the overwhelming resentment aura.

"Mr. Lawson, let's head back." Grayden could no longer stand it.

Jonathan nodded. "Okay."

Upon hearing that, Grayden sighed in relief. Then, they turned around and walked toward the Mercedes-Benz. When Grayden hopped in the car, Jonathan did not follow

suit. He flashed a smile at Grayden with the window separating them. "Mr. Lewis, I feel like having a drink. You can go back without me."

Grayden forced a smile and replied, "Mr. Lawson, you're not giving up, aren't you? I know you're a decisive person, but please be extra careful. I bet you could already sense that Golden Years is an extraordinary place. It's for sure not just another tale."

Jonathan was slightly touched to know that Grayden was concerned about his safety. He reassured, "Don't worry, Mr. Lewis. I won't do something that I'm not confident with."

Knowing that Jonathan had made up his mind, Grayden did not say another word. He then drove off on his own.

The next instant, Jonathan took out his phone and called Amber.

It was not even eight o'clock, and the night was still young. As Amber went out of the police station, she got the call from Jonathan.

"Captain Johnson, are you busy?" asked Jonathan.

Amber had always been fond of Jonathan. She laughed before answering, "I'm busy serving the civilians. You only call me when you need my help. So spill it! What's the matter?"

Jonathan chuckled and replied, "I want to invite you to join me for a drink at Bar Street. Will you be here?"

"I'll be there if you have important issues to discuss. If you only need a drinking buddy, you should ask Jen," suggested Amber.

"I do have something that I wish to seek advice from you," said Jonathan.

"Oh, what is it?" questioned Amber.

Jonathan responded, "It's hard to explain over the phone. I'll tell you when we meet."

Amber gave in and agreed, "Okay, tell me the address. I'll be right there."

Jonathan raised his head and spotted the signboard of a bar. "Do you know The Lotus?"

"Yes," answered Amber.

Jonathan nodded. "Great! I'll see you there."

Half an hour later, Amber, dressed in her blue police uniform, arrived at The Lotus.

Jonathan was sitting in front of the bar counter. As soon as he saw Amber, he instantly waved at her.

Just then, the people in the bar caught sight of Amber. Puzzled, they immediately became wary of her appearance. Regardless, Amber looked exceptionally charming in her uniform.

She was deemed as the prettiest police, and her beauty certainly deserved such praise.

Paying no heed to the gazes that fell on her, Amber headed toward Jonathan and sat beside him.

“What do you want to drink? It’s on me,” offered Jonathan.

“I’ll go for an aperitif,” replied Amber.

Jonathan then ordered a glass of aperitif for her.

The bartender nodded and soon placed a glass of wine in front of Amber.

Amber took a sip before saying, “So, what do you wish to ask me?”

Meanwhile, Jonathan gulped down a mouthful of iced beer and queried, “Do you know anything about Golden Years?”

Amber’s expression changed, and a hint of fear flashed through her eyes when she heard the name. After taking a moment to regain her composure, she questioned, “Why are you asking that?”

“I have my eyes on Golden Years. I plan to open a bar over there,” explained Jonathan.

When Amber heard his words, she raised her voice immediately. “Are you out of your mind? Don’t even think about it! You’d better not lay your hands on Golden Years.”

Jonathan fell silent for a while before saying, “Do you believe in ghosts?”

Amber’s face turned red after she drank a big gulp of wine. After that, she spoke with a tint of resentment. “I’ve been taught to believe in science and atheism since I was young. My granny used to tell me tales about ghosts in the countryside, yet I never believed in those. I think everything should be explained scientifically. However, the incident that had happened at Golden Years overturned every single scientific theory and knowledge I’ve learned. Did you know how I felt to see my colleagues die one after another? When their bodies got carried out, there were only skins and bones left. Their blood and flesh were sucked dry!”

Seemingly trying to keep her composure, Amber took a deep breath and continued, "I still get goosebumps whenever I recall the scene. It's too horrifying! Do you understand now, Jonathan?"

Jonathan could see the fear in Amber's gaze, and he slightly furrowed his brows.

"After the pathologists examined my colleagues' bodies, do you know what conclusion they came up with?" questioned Amber, agitated.

Jonathan was curious. "What was the conclusion?"

Amber then continued, "The pathologists said all of them died at the same time, and there wasn't any scientific procedure that could suck their flesh and blood without destroying the skin."

Feeling eager to find out more, Jonathan took another gulp of his beer and questioned, "What happened next then? Did you send more force into Golden Years again?"

"After the incident, I had gathered one hundred people. We carried cow's blood with us before going in Golden Years," said Amber.

"How was it then?" Jonathan was excited to know.

Amber sighed. "We failed. Ten people went insane before we entered the bar, so the rest were too afraid to go. I didn't go inside because the situation was strange at that time. Later, Mr. Jones wanted to demolish Golden Years but soon fell sick. After he recovered, he gave up on the idea. The only way to get rid of Golden Years is launching a missile at it, but it's impossible to do so in an era as peaceful as now."

"Did you try looking for the masters from The Destino to have a look? Perhaps they might have a solution to deal with it," asked Jonathan.

Amber then replied, "Back then, all kinds of rumors about Golden Years had been spreading like wildfire in the city. After that, the government prohibited people from mentioning the place. They did everything they could to stop the rumors from spreading further. Since then, no one dared to get the masters to carry out any ritual publicly. We tried doing it once secretly, but the masters died without exception. Again, there were only skin and bones left."

"That's so strange!" exclaimed Jonathan.

"Thus, I'd advise you to stay away from Golden Years," said Amber.

Jonathan added, "Captain Johnson, there's something I have to agree with you. Everything could be explained through the scientific aspects."

Puzzled, Amber shot Jonathan a glance. “All right. Go ahead and explain the incident at Golden Years to me from a scientific point of view.”

Without a second thought, Jonathan replied, “Sure! First of all, let me ask you a question. What are ghosts?”

“What are ghosts?” repeated Amber.

“In general, ghosts are humans’ souls. Humans become ghosts after they die. Am I right?”

Amber nodded. “Yes!”

Jonathan continued to explain, “If we were to explain everything from the scientific aspects, every thought and movement are orders from the brain when a person is alive. When the brain sleeps, the body will stop moving. Thoughts are generated in the brain, and they control a person’s movement. Aside from that, thoughts can also be perceived as mystical brain waves. In that sense, if the brain suffers great damage, the person will either be dead or become dumb, as the brain waves will be destroyed too. When a person is dead, the brain waves lose their place to inhabit. They will then leave the body. These brain waves are what we usually call ghosts.”

Amber was confused, as she found it hard to comprehend Jonathan’s explanation. “Do you have any solid evidence to support your statement?”

“It’s not logical to claim there are ghosts around. Don’t you think it’s more convincing to explain the existence of ghosts with the theory of brain waves?” asked Jonathan.

Amber was intrigued by his remarks. She wanted Jonathan to elaborate further. “Well, please continue with your theories.”

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 56

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 56–Words Of Wisdom

With that, Jonathan continued, “According to my understanding, thoughts are the soul of a person, and this soul of ours resides in the brain. After a person’s death, their soul can no longer reside in the brain as the brain is already dead. The soul would then leave the person’s body. And since souls are insubstantial, they will float around after leaving the body. Hence, this is why some people say that they’ve seen ghosts floating around.

“I believe that when one dies, their soul somehow falls asleep too and no longer has a conscious. If a great wind blows, the soul will then be scattered and vanish. Therefore, things such as the Six Paths of Reincarnation are basically nonsense. There would only be one logical explanation for reincarnation if it did actually happen, which is a part of

the person's wandering soul coming into contact with a newborn's brain, thus residing in there."

Since this was Amber's first time hearing such a novel explanation, it automatically piqued her interest, causing her to listen attentively.

Jonathan added, "Let's continue with the previous topic. There's this occurrence where family members would often dream of the deceased after one's death, right? The return of the soul of the deceased could be explained as the soul's yearning for a physical body and its family. However, since the souls no longer receive nourishment from the physical body, they can't survive long. This is why ghost legends are common. Still, it's rare for vengeful spirits to take revenge as they are powerless and will fade quickly."

"What about Golden Years, then? What's your explanation for the things that have been happening there?" Amber asked.

"It's rare for vengeful spirits to take revenge, but there are also a few legends regarding this. As I said, the souls are unconscious after one's death. However, there are some souls with too much resentment within them due to the grievances and anger that they suffered during their lifetime, and these feelings remain even after their deaths. On top of that, the soul just happened to grow in a place that's filled with strong negative energy. Thus, it absorbed the negative energy to strengthen its resentment and slowly turned into a vengeful spirit."

Amber's eyes lit up immediately as she said, "The proprietress of Golden Years indeed experienced some terrible things while she was alive. I heard that she was strangled to death by her lover with a metal wire."

Jonathan was unfazed by that information. "Is her lover still alive?"

"Her lover was using an alias. Hence, we can't get a hold of him even if we want to. Up until now, we still have no idea where he might be," she replied.

"Well, that explains her exceptionally strong resentment aura. However, the fact that she's so powerful is indeed quite incredible. If everyone who died unjustly became so powerful, the world would've been in chaos long ago. Therefore, I have a feeling that there's some sort of Destino's treasure in Golden Years which nourishes wandering souls like her," he elaborated.

"I still don't get it, though. Since the proprietress is so powerful now, can't she just seek revenge from that scumbag on her own?" Amber asked. "Perhaps, she has already taken her revenge. Regardless, I don't understand her world at all."

"There are rules that are to be obeyed between Heaven and Earth. Vengeful spirits shouldn't have existed on Earth in the first place. Have you watched 'Final Destination' before?" Jonathan questioned.

“Yeah,” she answered.

“The existence of vengeful spirits is somewhat like the plot in ‘Final Destination.’ The Heavenly Law had accidentally allowed the vengeful spirits to escape. Therefore, it will try to correct this mistake by the means of what The Destino calls a Lightning Tribulation. I have a hunch that the proprietress, who has turned into a vengeful spirit, must have relied on some sort of treasure that was in Golden Years. As soon as she leaves the place, she would be nothing. Hence, I assume that’s why she didn’t allow you guys to destroy Golden Years.”

Amber was listening to Jonathan’s words with much interest. However, her curiosity soon got the better of her, and she asked, “How are you saying it as though you’re the person involved? It’s not like you’ve died before. Yet, you’re talking about the afterlife and death as if you’ve experienced it personally.”

The man chuckled. “Although I haven’t died before, I believe that all solutions come from the same origin. Philosopher Zyaire Lynch once said that all things are one. Hence, all things have the same origin. Despite not experiencing death before, I can still think about this issue from the nature of things.”

Amber could barely make sense of his words. “To be honest, I didn’t even catch a smidge of what you were saying. It’s too profound for me to understand.”

A chuckle escaped Jonathan’s lips after hearing her confession. “Come on. You graduated from a prominent police academy! How could you be so uncultured?”

Amber rolled her eyes at that. “Even after your various explanations, you can’t deny the fact that these are only your speculations. No one can truly confirm the actual situation in Golden Years.”

“That’s why I’d like to go and take a look,” he remarked.

However, his request was shut down by her resolutely. “Absolutely not. It’s too dangerous.”

Jonathan tried his luck again. “Well, we can’t just let Golden Years continue going on like that, right? It’ll eventually taint Horington’s reputation.”

“Still, it’s none of your business to go there.” After a pause, she said sincerely, “Jonathan, I really don’t want to lose any more friends.”

Instantly, he could feel a warmth spreading within him. Nonetheless, he was still adamant about his decision. “A lot of things are arranged by fate. I’m planning to open a bar now, and Golden Years happens to be here. I have a strong feeling that this is my fate. I know it’s a rather dangerous task, but who knows? It might reap great benefits too.”

“Are you telling me that the great benefit is the treasure that you mentioned earlier? The one that might be in Golden Years?” Amber asked.

“Regardless, I really need to take a look at the bar,” Jonathan said firmly.

“Fine. But you’ll have to prove to me that you’ll be able to get out of it without a scratch on yourself,” she stated.

“Although I’ve never been in the bar before, I can somewhat estimate the proprietress’ ability. She’s indeed on an extremely high level now as I can already feel the terror creeping within me while standing outside of the bar,” he said in a low voice.

Amber was familiar with such a feeling. “Right? That just proves why you shouldn’t go in.”

Jonathan turned to her and looked her in the eyes. “Captain Johnson, are you really going to be a coward for the rest of your life? Don’t you want to seek revenge for your colleagues who lost their lives? You’re someone who’s filled to the brim with a sense of justice; are you sure you can simply allow Golden Years to exist like this?”

Amber shuddered as a glimmer of hope appeared in her eyes. However, it quickly died down. “What can I possibly do? I’m just a normal human, after all.”

“You don’t have to be overly horrified by vengeful spirits. There’s nothing to be afraid of as long as you haven’t done anything bad. Normally, vengeful spirits will first scare the ones that they seek revenge on. As the person becomes timid and weak, then only will the vengeful spirits truly take their revenge. Your colleagues and those experts were all merely regular people. Hence, it’s normal for them to be terrified after encountering vengeful spirits for the first time in their lives. They became weak and timid, which allowed the vengeful spirits to possess them,” Jonathan explained.

Amber took a deep breath. A look of determination was on her face as she said, “Fine. I’ll let you enter the bar. But on one condition—I’ll accompany you.”

Jonathan smiled lightly. “Sure.”

“When are we going?” she inquired.

“I still have some stuff to prepare before we go. In the meantime, please help me contact the current owner of Golden Years by tomorrow. I’d like to have a chat with him to further understand the situation,” he said.

“Okay,” Amber replied with a nod.

After reaching an agreement, Jonathan went to pay the bills before the two left the bar.

They then got into Amber's car. Jonathan was planning to send her back home first as it was the right thing to do.

In the end, Amber was the one who drove the car. After some distance, she could not help but ask, "Why must it be Golden Years?"

Jonathan was silent for a moment as if he was taken aback by her question. However, he then grinned and said, "When I was a child, I often watched martial arts dramas and found it cool that the heroes always lent a helping hand to those in need. Hence, I started learning martial arts from my master. He always told me to be a righteous person. Would you believe me if I told you that I'm just a busybody?"

A smile appeared on Amber's face. She would, without a doubt, believe in his words.

She knew about Jonathan's past; she knew that his comrade had passed and how Jonathan did not mind the distance as he swore to protect his deceased comrade's younger sister. She also had the chance to witness Jonathan's rage, which was an indescribable shock to her.

Amber felt that Jonathan and herself were the same kind of people. The pair had hearts filled with justice and were the type of people who were not easily affected by society's harsh reality. On top of that, they were unbothered by others' mocking gazes and were willing to do anything for those who were dear to them.

"What are your future plans?" she asked again.

The night breeze blew into the rolled-down windows of the car, allowing the pair to enjoy the refreshing air as they drove down the road.

Jonathan seemed to have lost his interest as the topic was brought up. "Nothing much. The first thing that's on my mind is to open up the bar. Then, I'll wait for Yasmin to get married and have her own family. I'll leave Horington after making sure that she's safe and well."

"Don't you plan on marrying Jennifer?"

Jonathan froze momentarily. He looked slightly melancholic and only responded after quite a while. "Jen wants to live a stable, romantic, and happy life. As you know, I'm prone to wandering around a lot. It will only hurt us if we force ourselves to be together."

Amber fell into deep thought at that. She, too, realized Jonathan's rather capricious personality. It was true that people like him did not suit the family life.

She seemed to have understood his concerns as she said, "So you're planning to open a bar for Jennifer, which also somehow acts as a settlement and explanation for her. Only then would you be able to leave with peace of mind, right?"

Jonathan's expression turned sullen. He said nothing in return.

Amber, too, chose to remain silent after that.

About twenty minutes later, the pair had reached her house. She lived in a prime residential area with an amazing security system. At that moment, the neighborhood was ablaze with light.

Amber invited Jonathan to go to her house for a drink but was rejected by the latter. With a laugh, he said, "I'd have to reject your offer. I'm quite attractive, you know? I'm worried that you'll fall for me."

Amber chuckled. "In your dreams! All right, just leave. I'll lend you the car. Send it to the police station tomorrow morning, okay?"

Jonathan had no reason to reject. "Okay."

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 57

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 57–Karma

Jonathan went back to his rented house in Amber's police car.

It was already late by the time he reached home. Jennifer seemed to be asleep as she didn't turn her lights on. Jonathan didn't want to disturb her either. He had a shower in his bathroom and went to bed.

The next morning, Jennifer made breakfast for him punctually. After finishing his meal, he drove to the police station in Amber's car.

Jennifer didn't say anything when she saw the police vehicle. She refrained from interfering with his matters too much as she knew he didn't like it.

It was eight o'clock in the morning when he arrived at the police station. Jonathan was always punctual when it came to serious business.

Amber had arrived at around the same time as well. She was as beautiful as ever, dressed in her smart blue blouse and police cap.

"I've contacted the owner of Golden Years. Let's pay him a visit now," she stated.

Jonathan nodded. "Sure."

Amber gave him the address, and he started the car.

The road was congested with an endless procession of vehicles and pedestrians spilling out onto the sidewalks. The scenery looked like an extraordinary painting as the morning sun shone on them. Everyone seemed to have their own world and worries to handle. They seldom stopped by to appreciate the borderless sky's beauty or the freshness of the air. Not a single soul was grateful for the beautiful nature.

Although the world nourished human beings, none of them ever spared a thought to repay nature's gift.

Suddenly, Amber was reminded of something. She said, "I've looked into Golden Years' file again."

"Oh?"

"I noticed something odd in it," she added.

"What is it?" asked Jonathan immediately.

"The proprietress of Golden Years was a twenty-five-year-old woman named Yara Carter. She was a local of Horington."

"Is there anything wrong with that?"

"Her ID card was a forged one."

Jonathan was stunned upon hearing that. "That's a significant issue. Why is it only discovered today?"

"Her ID card was so well made that it's hard to distinguish it from authentic ones. Besides, we seldom care about ID cards in the past. Nobody ever thought that it could be forged. After I looked into her identity, I realize that the real Yara Carter was already dead in a car accident six years ago. Since then, the proprietress had been using the woman's identity."

Jonathan clicked his tongue in wonder. "This case is getting more bizarre. The proprietress and her lover both had fake identities. Besides, there's The Destino's treasure, murder, and a vengeful spirit involved. Perhaps that treasure is the answer to all of these mysteries."

"This case is the strangest one in recent years. I would be left with no regrets if I managed to crack it," Amber uttered.

"Don't worry. The truth will come to light eventually," he reassured with a faint smile.

Shortly after, the two of them arrived at a mansion that stood alone. There was a little garden in front of its entrance, and it looked pretty cozy with a parasol in it.

At one glance, Jonathan knew that the owner had to be rich to afford such a luxurious mansion. He parked the car in front of the property and alighted with Amber.

After Amber called the owner, the owner came out and greeted them shortly. The mansion's owner was a bald and plump man in his fifties, wearing a casual t-shirt and sunglasses. He led them to the mansion's living hall and introduced himself as Dilbert Jacobus.

Dilbert was a friendly and polite person. As a diligent businessman, he knew well not to offend a public servant like Amber.

Once they settled themselves in the living hall, he ordered his housekeeper to serve them coffee.

Jonathan studied the surrounding. This is a high-end mansion that gives out an elegant aesthetic. Even the furniture is grand and luxurious.

"Captain Johnson, Mr. Lawson, I've already prepared a sumptuous meal with the freshest seafood. Fancy having lunch with me?" Dilbert suggested with smiley eyes.

Amber smiled faintly in response. "You're being too kind, Mr. Jacobus. Please don't mind us visiting you abruptly."

Dilbert let out a chuckle and uttered, "It's nothing! It's my honor to have such a graceful lady like you and Mr. Lawson be a guest of my humble adobe!"

Jonathan couldn't hold back a smile. "Mr. Jacobus, you are too humble."

"That's humorous of you!" Dilbert smiled.

Jonathan decided to get straight to the point. "Mr. Jacobus, we are visiting you for a reason today. We hope to discuss Golden Years with you."

Somehow, Dilbert knew what they were after. My Golden Years would've been worth over twenty million if it weren't for that incident. Alas, nobody would want it now even if I gave it out for free! He beamed the moment Jonathan mentioned Golden Years and asked, "Oh! What do you want to know, Jonathan?"

He changed his way of addressing Jonathan once he became acquainted with the latter. Such was a common trait of a businessman.

Meanwhile, Amber chose to keep quiet and leave everything to Jonathan.

"Have you been to Golden Years recently, Mr. Jacobus?" asked Jonathan.

"I do visit it occasionally. Is there anything wrong?"

Jonathan answered in a deep voice, "If so, I believe that you've sensed the resentment aura lingering in that place. I'm afraid that it may affect you and your family's fortune if things were to go on this way."

A weird expression crept up Dilbert's face. However, he wasn't that stupid to be intimidated by Jonathan's words. He glanced at the latter and chuckled. "Thanks for your concern."

Jonathan was frustrated, seeing that his attempt to scare Dilbert had failed. Hence, he decided to change the topic. "Captain Johnson is in charge of Golden Years' case, and she came to seek my help to solve it. Thus, we are here today to ask about the proprietress who died by strangulation in Golden Years."

Dilbert began looking alarmed. "Aren't you here to acquire Golden Years?"

Jonathan froze momentarily before replying, "Mr. Jacobus, are you pulling my leg? Anyone will be unfortunate to own a place like Golden Years, which emits such a strong resentment aura. Why would I want it?"

As a shrewd person, Dilbert had regarded Jonathan as a businessman who intended to acquire Golden Years. Thus, he didn't think much when he heard the latter mentioning the resentment aura, assuming that was a trick to lower the establishment's value. However, he could no longer maintain his composure when Jonathan told him they were here for investigation.

Golden Years had always been a headache for Dilbert. Everyone knew that he owned a haunted place, and others would often look at him warily whenever he went outside. Some of his friends even chose to stay away from him.

That was why he panicked when he knew Jonathan was not interested in purchasing it.

Amber knew that Jonathan wanted to operate a bar. Thus, she didn't expose him on the spot as she knew it was only another trick of his. "Mr. Jacobus, can you tell us more about the deceased proprietress? When did she start operating the bar?"

Dilbert regained his senses at her call. As memories came back to him, he answered, "She was a great beauty named Yara Carter. It was six years ago when she came to me. Back then, she didn't even look twenty yet. However, she was a bold woman to pay me two million directly to rent Golden Years for five years. At that time, Golden Years wasn't as popular. It was her who made the place lively."

He paused for a while before continuing, "Yara was an aloof yet polite lady. I'd never seen her mysterious lover who strangled her to death. To be honest, I had some feelings for her too, but she rejected me. Oh! There's something worth mentioning. Those who operate a bar here have to pay some protection fees to Jimmy Lancaster, the gang leader of the northern district. Nevertheless, she never bothered to pay him a

single penny. The strange thing was, those gangsters never caused any trouble for her too.”

Jonathan took a note secretly in his mind. She must not be an ordinary person to achieve that. Well, it makes sense too. That explains her power after her death.

“I’ve finished asking my questions. Do you have anything else to add, Captain Johnson?” he asked Amber.

“Nothing else,” she answered.

Jonathan nodded. “This strange case is full of mystery. I hope to help you out, but I’m not Yara’s match. I have no idea why she has such a strong resentment aura. Let’s hope that nothing bad will happen in the future. Please be careful, Mr. Jacobus!”

Dilbert blanched dramatically. “I have no past grudges with her. Why will she come for me?”

“It’s karma. That property belongs to you, and you rented it to her, no? The mishap wouldn’t have taken place if you didn’t rent it to her, to begin with. That is the grudge between the two of you. Having said that, it’s merely my wild guess. Please take it with a pinch of salt.” Jonathan then stood up and said to Amber, “Let’s go, Captain Johnson.”

She got to her feet too.

Before they took more than two steps, Dilbert tugged Jonathan’s hand and pleaded, “Jonathan, you must have a way to help me since you know the situation so well. Please help me!” His face was as pale as a sheet. Apparently, Jonathan had achieved his goal.

He replied, “I do have a plan. However, I can’t tell you as it will only harm others.”

Dilbert was so desperate that he nearly fell to his knees. “Jonathan, you can’t leave me to die! Please! Money is not a problem. Tell me how much you need!”

“This isn’t a monetary issue. Yara has a grudge against you, and she is sure to come for you. That is unless you transfer the grudge to others. In other words, you have to transfer Golden Years’ ownership to someone else. However, you will harm others if you do so,” Jonathan stated.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 58

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 58–A Plan Visit

Amber frowned at Jonathan’s words, thinking he had gone too far. Isn’t he simply trying to rip off Dilbert’s asset?

Despite knowing that, she did not say a word. After all, she wasn't planning to ruin his plans.

Meanwhile, Dilbert began contemplating the people he could transfer the property to.

At this moment, Jonathan suggested, "I know what you're thinking, Mr. Jacobus. You're thinking of transferring it to someone who's unaware of the situation, right?"

Dilbert smiled awkwardly as Jonathan had rightfully pointed out his thoughts.

The latter added in a stern tone, "What goes around comes around, Mr. Jacobus. Nobody would be pleased to deal with your consequences, especially when it comes to vengeful spirits. In your situation, it's not wise to transfer it to just anybody. If someone were to die because of it, you would have added sins onto your hands, and the outcome would be far more miserable."

Perturbed, Dilbert begged, "What should I do, then? Does that mean I can only await my death?"

It wasn't because Dilbert wasn't smart or shrewd enough. However, the vengeful spirit legend in Golden Years had troubled him for many years. Moreover, as a businessman, he had also done some shady things. As such, he knew there was a chance that karma could bite him in the ass someday.

Although it was often said that one would have nothing to fear as long as they had a clear conscience, this wasn't always true in reality. Even if one did nothing wrong, they could still be paranoid about the unpredictable. Besides, Dilbert did commit abhorrent acts.

Upon witnessing the man's fearful expression, Jonathan said, "Actually, there is a way, but I'm hesitant to tell you, Mr. Jacobus."

"Tell me, quick. I'm begging you, Jonathan. If you can save me this time, I will regard you as my life benefactor in the future!" said Dilbert.

"You have to transfer Golden Years to someone resilient. Only then will the resentment aura of the vengeful spirit be curbed." After a pause, Jonathan continued, "If you're willing to transfer it to me, I can give it a try. I've been wanting to tell you that I have the intention to neutralize your problem. However, you treated me as though I'm a swindler that's trying to cheat you out of the establishment earlier."

Dilbert was overwhelmed at the turn of events, still feeling slightly dazed. After all, it did seem like Jonathan had come to con his property.

At this moment, Jonathan went on, "How about this, Mr. Jacobus? To prevent you from thinking that I'm a swindler, I'll purchase it with two million. What do you think? That's

the maximum sum I can offer. Indeed, I do have my personal reasons for this. That is to help the vengeful spirit in Golden Years to reincarnate. For that to happen, the property has to be transferred to me so that the consequences would be mine to deal with. If everything goes smoothly, I might even reap a profit due to the increase in value of the establishment. If not, I only have myself to blame should I lose my life in there.”

“Two million?” Dilbert’s eyes sparkled at the mention of the money. He instantly replied, “No problem, Jonathan! Thank you so much for this! You’re my savior!”

Golden Years had been a thorn in Dilbert’s side for a long time. He once thought that he would sell it as long as someone offered one million. In the end, he practically wanted to give it away for free. Now that Jonathan was willing to pay two million for it, it had greatly exceeded Dilbert’s original expectation. Even though Jonathan mentioned that the property value would increase after getting rid of the vengeful spirit, Dilbert was aware that Golden Years was already notorious for being haunted.

Thus, nobody would dare to purchase the property even if everything was fixed.

At the thought of this, Dilbert became satisfied with his decision.

Shortly after, Jonathan and Amber departed from the man’s mansion. Dilbert was utterly passionate about the sale. He told Jonathan he would get the documents ready by tomorrow afternoon. In response, the latter promised to wire the money over after leaving too. This concluded the business transaction. With Amber present, Dilbert did not dare to pull any tricks, nor did he intend to. In fact, he was more terrified of Jonathan going back on his words!

When they were out of the mansion, Jonathan drove the car while Amber sat in the passenger seat.

Unable to read the man next to her, she inquired, “Why did you spend so much time and effort on Dilbert if you already intended to offer two million in the first place? I had thought you were planning to con him out of the property. You should’ve known that even if you didn’t say all that, he would’ve sold it to you with your offer.”

He answered, “Efficiency is what matters here. Dilbert is a businessman. If I were to offer to purchase it, he would definitely have a lot to consider to maximize his profits. It would take ages to negotiate the price. However, I’ve already planned to visit Golden Years tonight to investigate the place. Hence, all that was to make him be grateful and handle everything faster.”

Amber was enlightened.

Recalling something, Jonathan added, “Oh, right. I’m acquainted with Jimmy. I gotta give him a call and ask why he hadn’t collected protection fees from Yara. Back then, she wasn’t even a vengeful spirit yet.”

She nodded and remarked, "Pull up by the side of the road. Let's switch. I'll drive."

The duo exchanged their seats after pulling over by the roadside. Then, Amber became the one driving while Jonathan called Jimmy.

After some pleasantries, he went straight into the topic at hand.

The initially cheerful Jimmy fell silent after hearing Jonathan's words. He said, "That Yara Carter wasn't an ordinary person."

Intrigued, Jonathan asked, "Oh? What do you mean by that?"

Jimmy replied cautiously, "I'd advise you not to have any ideas on Golden Years, Jonathan."

Nonetheless, Jonathan paid no heed to it and said, "It will be better if you can tell me what's not ordinary about Yara, Jimmy."

Hearing that, Jimmy knew whatever he had to say would ultimately be in vain. Thus, he blurted out, "Do you know about spiritual energy?"

"It's kind of similar to hypnosis, right?" answered Jonathan.

"Yes. That Yara had incredible spiritual energy in her. When our eyes met, I felt as if I had fallen into the deep abyss of hell. Such a person was not ordinary at all. Hence, there was no way I dared to offend her."

Finally, Jonathan understood the situation. He hung up the phone soon after.

"What's wrong?" Amber immediately asked.

He pondered for a moment before answering, "I seem to understand certain things now."

"Understand what?" she questioned in confusion.

"This fake Yara was a powerful hypnotist while she was alive. A real hypnotist possesses extraordinary spiritual energy. On that note, spiritual energy derives from brain waves. The more powerful the brain waves, the stronger the soul would be. Yara's soul is exceptionally strong, so coupled with her resentment, it survived. With the addition of a certain treasure in Golden Years, she then became increasingly formidable."

Amber couldn't help frowning. "The more powerful she is, the more it is to our disadvantage. How do you propose we enter tonight? If what you claim is true, don't you

feel scared about entering the place? I don't think I can control myself if something out of the ordinary appears.”

“We must enter tonight. However, I've prepared something in advance to deal with this fake Yara. It should hold her off somehow. Whatever it is, everything will be made known tonight,” stated Jonathan.

Amber felt excited yet terrified at his words. It was a truly conflicting feeling.

Not long later, she had sent him back to his residence. As it was close to noon, Jennifer invited Amber to stay to have lunch with them. Jonathan chimed in, “Stay and have lunch with us, then. Rest well today so that we can be ready for tonight.”

Therefore, Amber stayed on as per their request.

Jennifer had made a large spread for lunch, being the virtuous lady she was. It would be every man's dream to marry a woman like her.

Alas, Jonathan wasn't someone who wanted to settle down.

After their meals, he and Amber went out again to purchase two small gas cylinders and electric ignition sources. With a press of the switch, the electric flamethrower would produce a blue flame.

Amber's eyes flickered as she asked, “Do you plan to use this to deal with the vengeful spirit?”

Jonathan replied earnestly, “Yes. Spells can merge with the surroundings' energy and often affect weather conditions. They are substances with mysterious powers that can only be produced by a true expert. Alas, that is not me. Thus, we can only make do with this.”

“All vengeful spirits fear negative energy objects. Hence, they are most afraid of hot items. This flamethrower can produce a flame hot enough to melt steel. Therefore, the vengeful spirit won't be able to withstand it for sure. You're indeed clever, Jonathan. If only we thought of this in the past, we would not have sacrificed so many of our colleagues,” remarked Amber.

The man smiled faintly.

With this tool in hand, Amber felt more confident.

Following that, Jonathan took her to buy air-tight raincoats and oxygen masks.

“What is this for?” she questioned.

He explained, “The resentment aura in Golden Years is too strong. Over the years, it has amassed and turned into toxic gas. Once a human enters, the gas will hit them. Thus, with the raincoat and oxygen mask, we’ll be able to overcome the issue.”

Amber grinned. “Although everything you said sounded out-of-this-world, it has a scientific basis to them. Therefore, it convinces others, unlike those who speak of inexplicable phenomena. Still, they were utterly shocked when they witnessed it with their own eyes.”

Jonathan chuckled. “Everything works for a reason. There’s no way humans can fly without any basis. There must be certain logical principles behind it.”

Jonathan and Amber returned to the rented house to rest after purchasing the items.

At eight in the evening, the duo prepared all the equipment and got ready to set off.

“Why must we set off at night? Can’t we go in the day?” Amber asked curiously all of a sudden.

Stunned, the man explained, “In ordinary circumstances, spirits are negative energy objects who love nighttime. However, the situation is different for Golden Years. The accumulated resentment aura is too active in the place. During the day, positive energy isn’t able to penetrate the bar at all. However, at nighttime, negative energy can help lessen the resentment aura, which gives us a perfect opportunity to enter.”

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 59

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 59– Meeting The Vengeful Spirit

Amber was astonished and said, “How did you know? Tracing everything back to its origin again?”

Jonathan replied, “Yes, it’s the same as mathematical equations. We don’t need to go in; we can reach a conclusion by backtracking pieces of evidence and various reasonings.”

Amber pursed her lips and remarked, “You know a lot for someone who doesn’t have much education.”

Jonathan chuckled at that.

About half an hour later, the two drove to Golden Years.

They parked the car and got out. Then, they wore their equipment of oxygen cylinders and liquefied gas bottles. Both of them were geared up like the bomb squad. After

prepping themselves, they approached the entrance of Golden Years, which was blocked by rust-coated roller shutters.

Amber took off her oxygen mask and exclaimed, "Oh, no. I forgot to find the keys to this place."

Jonathan also removed his oxygen mask. "Can't you see how rusty the keyhole is? The keys won't be able to open them."

"Then, how do we get in?" Amber asked, feeling troubled.

Jonathan chuckled and said, "That's not a problem. Wear your oxygen mask and follow me. Remember, I'll take the lead after we get in, and don't run away from my side no matter what you see. If things get dangerous, we will escape together."

Amber nodded obediently.

Jonathan reminded again, "This imposter of Yara is good at hypnosis and creating illusions. You have to remember everything that happens inside is fake."

Amber nodded again solemnly.

After the explanation, the two put their oxygen masks back on. Next, Jonathan yanked the bottom of the roller shutters forcefully. The rusty locks on the roller shutters wrenched apart under his sheer force.

After pushing up the roller shutters, a tempered glass door was revealed – it was locked as well.

Jonathan and Amber stared into the darkness behind the tempered glass door.

They somehow felt as if they were watched by a pair of wicked eyes from within the darkness – a creepy sensation indeed.

Amber could not help but feel afraid. Sensing her emotions, Jonathan reached for her hand and held it to assure her. Amber calmed down slightly after receiving his reassurance.

After that, Jonathan kicked the tempered glass door down.

The iron lock broke, and the glass that blocked the resentment aura within the bar shattered and flew in all directions.

At the same time, Jonathan immediately noticed the change in the bar. Most ordinary folks could never sense the change, but not Jonathan.

He could feel the resentment aura in the building was like raging waves threatening to pour out like a tsunami. The door acted as a dam to block the raging waves. Once it was opened, the resentment aura should be rushing out and spreading into the world.

However, all the resentment aura was absorbed by some specific power instead, therefore Jonathan and Amber were not attacked by it at all.

The duo scanned their surroundings carefully. Everything looked the same, including the counter and dance floor, stage, and everything else. The only difference was everything was worn down, covered in dust and spider webs.

The two could not smell the decaying scent of any dead beings, as they were wearing oxygen masks.

Rays of neon lights shone into the room.

Jonathan and Amber turned on the searchlights on their heads, and froze in their place upon seeing the horrific sight shone by the searchlights.

Right before them lay a long-haired woman on the floor. Her face was distorted, and blood was gushing out of every orifice.

Amber could not scream because she was wearing an oxygen mask, but she was still terrified and almost collapsed at the sight.

In contrast, Jonathan was much bolder and braver. His heart merely constricted for a moment before his gaze turned cold and he looked straight at the woman before him.

At that moment, the woman suddenly disappeared.

Jonathan immediately took off his oxygen mask and realized there was no poisonous gas around. "That's an illusion created by the vengeful spirit. It's just a simple trick," said Jonathan to Amber.

Amber looked over and let out a breath of relief when she realized the woman was indeed gone.

She wanted to take off her oxygen mask, but Jonathan stopped her, "Don't take it off yet."

Amber knew she had to rely on Jonathan to get things done here, hence she did not question him and followed his orders obediently.

At that very moment, a chilling voice appeared in their minds. It was a woman's voice. "Get out, or else you will be killed without mercy!"

This was a warning from the vengeful spirit.

Apparently, the vengeful spirit realized Jonathan and Amber were a hard duo to deal with, which was why it decided to warn them instead. Otherwise, the vengeful spirit would have killed the target straight away rather than wasting its time warning the trespassers.

Amber sent Jonathan a questioning look. What do we do?

Jonathan was about to speak when the roller shutter gates slammed shut.

In an instant, it blocked out the light from outside.

Simultaneously, the resentment aura from before gushed out of nowhere, and poisonous gas came flooding in. Jonathan immediately sensed the slightest whiff of poisonous gas and put on his oxygen mask at once. When the resentment aura surrounded them, Jonathan and Amber felt so cold as though they were submerged in ice water. Yet, the coldness could not penetrate their suit and only surrounded them.

Jonathan held Amber's hand as they continued forward. Their bodies felt heavy, as if threading through a huge water body.

The resentment aura was like a dense liquid, wrapping around them like the ocean.

Jonathan had a flamethrower in one hand while the other held Amber's. He aimed to find the center of the formation, where Destino's treasure was situated.

He was sure Destino's treasure was the vengeful spirit's weakness.

The vengeful spirit used the resentment aura as a weapon. It must utilize the treasure in order to produce such huge amounts of resentment aura.

At that moment, Golden Years was filled with a dense resentment aura, therefore it must be the vengeful spirit's stronghold and territory.

Jonathan did not enter the bar out of bravery alone. He had learned the art of divination and formation from his master, hence he knew the vengeful spirit must be using some sort of formation to control the resentment aura. He closed his eyes to sense the center of the formation.

Previously, the resentment aura was absorbed inwards instead of gushing out of the bar, thanks to the formation center which acted like a vacuum. Jonathan focused his consciousness on the resentment aura and tuned his six senses to an incredibly still state, blocking out all other disturbances within the place.

Almost instantly, he felt the wave-like fluctuations of the resentment aura. It was subtly contracting toward the formation center, which also happened to be the center of Golden Years.

Jonathan rushed toward the location instantly.

He knew the vengeful spirit was guarding the formation and controlling everything from there, hence it was very dangerous for him to head for the location. However, he came here to solve the problem, hence he must move forward despite the dangerous situation.

Thus, he headed to the center with Amber.

The formation center was inside the warehouse.

The Golden Years warehouse was quite spacious. The closer they were to the warehouse, the heavier the atmosphere was. It was suffocating.

Had they not thought ahead of things and predicted the situations they might face, they would not have brought along the oxygen tanks and would be reduced to ashes by then.

Amber's admiration toward Jonathan grew.

She was excited and terrified at the same time.

The horrific mystery of the bar was about to be unfolded.

Soon, the two arrived at the entrance of the warehouse.

The steel doors were shut tight.

Jonathan slapped the steel door hard. His strike resulted in a loud bang, but the door did not budge at all.

This took Jonathan aback, as he packed a lot of power into that strike. Rationally speaking, the door should have been busted with that strike of his. Again, Jonathan gave another strike.

A loud bang resonated after the strike, yet the door stayed unmoving.

Amber was getting anxious as she looked at Jonathan.

Jonathan pondered for a moment and sneered. He promptly realized that door was an illusion.

Right after, Jonathan fired his flamethrower, which instantly emitted a blue flame.

With a loud clank, the steel door suddenly vanished before their eyes.

Amber was astonished by the peculiar scene.

She quickly looked around, and realization struck her. It turned out the warehouse did not have a door at all – the two were already inside the warehouse from the start.

Their searchlights flashed across the room, and the duo noticed they were standing in the middle of the warehouse. Countless wines and beers were stored on the surrounding shelves. There were also popcorn and other things. The beer should have expired, but the wine could still be sold for a reasonable price.

The shelves were covered with spider webs, and the floor was covered in a thick layer of dust.

Jonathan looked up and saw an office table on the top floor of the warehouse. He shone his searchlight toward it. Suddenly, a woman appeared on the chair behind the office table.

The woman wore a green dress and tied her hair into a ponytail. She looked attractive, and she had on an indifferent gaze. One look at her and one would assume she was a quiet and harmless girl.

That girl was no other than Yara's imposter.

She was the one behind everything.

Although she looked alive and beautiful, Jonathan and Amber knew that was all an illusion. Yara was dead a long time ago, and her body had long decomposed into nothingness by then.

At that moment, Yara turned to Jonathan. Her gaze swiftly turned from indifferent to cold as she let out all her hidden hatred when she saw him. Her aura changed drastically too. She was initially a quiet and beautiful girl who seemed incapable of even harming an ant, but she was bone-chilling to look at now.

It was shocking how much a person's aura could change.

With a wave of her hand, the fake Yara absorbed all the resentment aura, condensing them into a black orb. The black orb hovered beside Yara obediently, which made the whole situation even weirder. It was as if they had entered a fairy tale.

Jonathan knew Yara wanted to talk. He took off his oxygen mask and said in a low voice, "It's time to end all this, Yara."

“I’m not Yara. My real name is Felicia Woods,” the fake Yara opened her mouth to speak, but no actual sound came out of her mouth. Instead, her voice rang in Jonathan’s and Amber’s minds.

“Felicia Woods?” The two thought the name sounded strange.

Amber also took off her mask.

Felicia glanced at the two, and she set her gaze on Jonathan. “You are a special person. You’re the first to barge in here to see me all these years. You have an upright personality, and you seem to be fearless. This is because you have never done anything bad, and you have not many desires of any regular mortal. Therefore, you are able to stand strong and unwavering against all temptations.”

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 60

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 60—Amber Gets Possessed

After hearing Felicia’s words, Amber glanced at Jonathan unwittingly. There was a sense of unfathomable elation in her heart – she had been right about Jonathan all along. Even that vengeful spirit commended Jonathan for his personality.

However, Jonathan remained unmoved. He peered at Felicia and said in a low voice, “Normally, the maleficent appears only in secluded places, like treacherous mountains and dilapidated ruins. Such places usually show no signs of life. However, Golden Years isn’t such a place. This place is bustling with life as flocks of people gather here. As a wandering soul, you’ve forcefully inhabited the place for a long time. By refusing to leave, you are going against god’s will. If you persist in staying on, catastrophic karma shall befall on you sooner or later.”

Felicia sneered coldly at his words. Her sinister laughter was enough to make one’s hair stand. Soon after, Felicia added sardonically, “According to you, there will be catastrophic karma befalling on me. Don’t tell me that karma is you?”

Jonathan replied, “I’d advise you to leave this place. Firstly, I need this place for my own use. Secondly, you can’t stay here indefinitely. You are a wandering soul with psychic abilities. You should know better than me that karma is inevitable. Karma will repeat itself in a vicious cycle unless you put a stop to it. As long as you agree to leave, I will send you along with Destino’s treasure into the deep mountains. After that, I will build a shrine for you. That kills two birds with one stone. What do you think?”

Suddenly, Felicia broke into hysterical laughter. In a psychotic guffaw, she replied, “About three years ago, I misplaced my trust in that scumbag, Gabriel. In the end, he was the one who killed me with a tight metal wire around my neck. After prolonged wringing, the metal wire cut away the skin on my neck.

Helplessly, I watched my own blood splatter from my neck in spurts. Until now, do you think I'd still believe in anyone, especially men? How will I know what your real intentions are?" After a brief pause, Felicia continued, "I've given you a chance by warning you to back off. Since you refuse to accede, then you have to accept the consequences with the lady next to you. Pay for it with your lives now!"

After finishing her words, Felicia's body form gradually changed.

Under the luminescent white light that shone from the searchlights, Felicia's mesmerizing figure gradually floated in the air.

It was a bizarre sight, almost like a special-effect performance in a paranormal drama.

Next, Felicia's body shape-shifted into a black mist. That dark mist was dense, and it quickly took another form. It rapidly conjured an image of a dark devil.

After that, Felicia's laughter became even more deranged. Her demented laughter drove terror straight into Jonathan and Amber's hearts.

As Amber looked at Felicia's state of change, she couldn't help but feel frightened.

Despite the fearful sight, Jonathan somehow remained calm and composed as he uttered in a low voice to Amber, "This is all an illusion. Once you fear what you see before you, the demon will infiltrate your mind."

"Haha!" Felicia sniggered hysterically again. "For my cultivation stage, do you still think everything that manifests before you is all but an illusion? What a joke!"

Unbothered by her words, Jonathan flashed Felicia an icy glare and continued to ignore her. He reminded Amber again, "She's just taunting you with her words to shake up your determination."

Amber nodded hard at Jonathan with approval. As the latter held her hand all this while, it gave her a massive sense of reassurance.

During this time, the dark devil image Felicia had morphed into drifted over to them slowly. In the blink of an eye, the dark devil appeared right in front of them.

Amber felt a cold and resentful aura the moment the dark devil hovered over her. However, she tried her best to remain calm.

Suddenly, the dark devil opened up its wide mouth. An elongated tongue shot out of the mouth in an instant, like a demonic snake's forked tongue. The tongue moved around playfully before suddenly making a swoop at Amber.

As the tongue moved at lightning speed, Amber could not even react in time to block it. Fortunately, Jonathan had fast reflexes and an acute vision. He immediately fired the flamethrower in his hands to fight off the tongue. Instantly, blue luminous flames blasted out of the flamethrower.

The luminous flames gave off sparks that shone divinely in the night's darkness. Ruthlessly, the flames slashed like a blade at the dark devil's tongue.

Hiss!

As the flame sizzled the tongue, the dark devil let out a shrill scream.

At the same time, it backed down immediately.

Instantly, Amber felt her hands lighten up. Jonathan had left her side to chase after the dark devil.

However, the latter suddenly vanished into thin air, never to be found again.

In a jiffy, Amber heard the dark devil's deranged laughter again, and Felicia suddenly appeared behind her.

Amber felt chills down her back, as she was scared out of her wits. She was prepared to launch her flamethrower after turning her back around. However, Felicia's reflexes were simply too fast, and she dodged Amber's move. The latter's flamethrower blasted a blue flame and missed Felicia narrowly.

Amber pointed her flamethrower to her front and started firing off in random directions. At the same time, she shouted frantically at Jonathan, "Jonathan, save me!"

Jonathan had chased after Felicia earlier. Suddenly, he broke out in deranged laughter. Sneering coldly, he said, "Amber, you fell for the trick. Did you think I asked you here to eliminate Felicia together? I lured you here so we can finish you off. Felicia and I are in this together."

Amber was devastated by his words. Even then, she could not make sense of what was happening.

At the same time, Jonathan and Felicia both inched toward Amber menacingly.

Amber was terrified as she continued to retreat.

"Captain Johnson! Captain Johnson!" Suddenly, Jonathan realized Amber wore a look of terror on her face. It turned out Jonathan had never let go of Amber. He did not chase after the dark devil either.

It was all Amber's hallucination.

What actually happened was Jonathan had used his flamethrower to fight off the dark devil. Soon after, the latter vanished.

However, it was Amber who broke free from Jonathan's hand at that time. After that, she aimed her flamethrower at Jonathan instead. The blue flames from the flamethrower shot out like sharp, fiery blades. The flames were nearly ten times more lethal than usual firearms. Jonathan had to nimbly evade the flames by moving out of the way.

At this time, Jonathan heard Felicia's voice in his mind. "You mere mortal, do you really think you can take me down with such a simple weapon? Dump your weapon on the ground now, or I'll let that girl die a self-incendiary death," said Felicia.

Jonathan's steely gaze remained unfazed. He watched Amber move back against the wall, looking terrified. Amber was still blasting away with her flamethrower in a crazed manner. With a tiny slip-up, she might end up setting herself on fire.

The power of the flamethrower was formidable. That meant Amber's life was in peril any moment now.

Even though Jonathan was aware of Amber's precarious position, he did not intend to call a truce with Felicia. In a cold snicker, Jonathan replied, "Felicia, even if I dispose of the flamethrower now, you are still going to take our lives. Do you think I'm that foolish?"

"Are you going to blatantly watch your girlfriend die in front of you? Once that flame lands on her face, it will destroy her looks. I feel sorry for her as she will lose her pretty face," Felicia mocked scathingly at Jonathan.

With nonchalance, Jonathan uttered, "I never said she was my girlfriend. Why would I bring her here if she is really my girlfriend?"

"Haha..." Felicia laughed sinisterly and remarked, "What a cold-hearted man. You are a callous cad. Since you don't care about her, I shouldn't feel sorry for you then. Get ready to bury her!"

After Felicia said that, Amber's hysterical state worsened.

The latter suddenly aimed the flamethrower at her own face.

With lightning-fast reflexes, Jonathan utilized one of his skills – the Antelope Rhythm. In the blink of an eye, he dashed in front of Amber and quickly grabbed hold of her wrist.

At that moment, an icy glint flashed from Amber's eyes. Her reflexes were even quicker than Jonathan's. Miraculously, she avoided Jonathan when the latter tried to grab her.

At the same time, Amber turned her flamethrower onto Jonathan's back in an attempt to torch him.

Her actions were so rapid that Jonathan could not respond fast enough this time.

Immediately, he could feel the liquified gas piping on his flamethrower catch fire.

Damn it! Jonathan cursed inwardly as he knew he was fooled. The random sparks from the flamethrower were going off in all directions behind him. Once the liquefied gas can caught fire, it would soon explode.

Realizing the disastrous consequences, Jonathan broke out in a cold sweat immediately. As the liquified gas can was strapped onto Jonathan's back tightly, he had to act fast in this crisis. Summoning great strength, Jonathan tore away all protective equipment on him. With lightning speed, he removed the liquefied gas can from his back. Next, he shut off the supply valve of the liquefied gas can. As the liquefied gas piping already caught fire, Jonathan quickly used some force to clamp down the fire.

Once he did so, the oxygen to the fire was directly cut off. Subsequently, the fiery sparks of fire were extinguished.

Before Jonathan could catch his breath, he was on tenterhooks once more. Lifting his head, he saw Amber trying to set her own liquefied gas piping on fire this time.

There was no time to lose as there were fiery sparks everywhere.

As there was no time for any deliberation, Jonathan tore Amber's protective equipment away from her. Next, Jonathan removed her liquefied gas can in a hurry. Then he extinguished the fire sparks from the liquefied gas piping.

When all that was done, Jonathan suddenly realized Amber's gaze had turned clear – she finally regained her consciousness.

Amber calmed herself down after narrowly escaping her own death. Her forehead was covered with sweat drops. "What happened?" asked Amber.

Jonathan heaved a sigh and replied, "You were hypnotized in a hallucination. Our weapons are all gone."

Amber peered at the torn liquefied gas piping. Instantly, her face fell as she uttered, "What shall we do now?" In Amber's hallucination, she saw Jonathan and Felicia combining forces on her. That made her terrified for her life. However, she could not recall most of what happened after that.

Jonathan ignored Amber for a while. He looked up into the air and said, "Felicia, I've underestimated you indeed. However, there's one thing I don't understand."

In front of the office desk, a dark mist appeared. Gradually, that mist morphed into Felicia's image.

Felicia sat there looking as alluringly beautiful as before. However, her icy gaze remained undeniably cold-blooded and murderous.

"What don't you understand?" asked Felicia.

Jonathan grabbed Amber's hand in a swipe. That made the latter feel immensely reassured.

Then Jonathan turned to Felicia and asked, "Earlier on, you could have taken my life. Why didn't you do so?" Jonathan was a smart person. He was aware of how Felicia had controlled Amber and sped up her reflex and actions.

While Jonathan was dismantling the protective equipment on his body, Felicia could have made her move on him. There was also another opportunity for her to do so while he removed the liquefied gas can on his body. Finally, there was a chance yet again when Jonathan removed the liquefied gas can on Amber. There were umpteenth chances for Felicia to make her move on Jonathan. However, she did not do so.

All of these baffled Jonathan greatly.

Felicia remained indifferent at first. Suddenly, she laughed sinisterly and said, "This is a boring place indeed. Finally, I have someone who can play with me. Hence, I won't let you die so easily."

With Felicia's words, Amber recalled how animal predators liked to torture their prey before devouring them up.

Amber's heart was in a frenzy as the situation got horrifyingly out of hand. Instantly, she lost her bravery. Suddenly, she did not feel so courageous anymore. She understood that Felicia was not just a normal living thing or being. In fact, the latter had exceeded all concepts of beings that were understood by mortals.

This time, however, Jonathan smiled lightly. He commented, "Felicia, I'm sure you've read novels and watched dramas. Usually, it's the antagonists' wish to eliminate the protagonist. After countless meaningless taunts by the antagonist, the protagonist still wins in the end. You have the chance to defeat me now but you are sparing my life. Isn't this..."

"Haha..." Felicia broke into demented laughter when she heard Jonathan's words.