

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 61

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 61—Illusions Can Kill Too

Felicia laughed with a sinister tone. Then, she suddenly stopped herself and said, “So you think you’re that protagonist then?”

Jonathan adjusted his posture and flicked the dust off his clothes. He was initially stressed by the situation, but after hearing Felicia’s words, he felt relieved all of a sudden.

Before this, he was very vigilant and watchful. Now he looked completely at ease. It was as though there was no more danger around. With a chuckle, Jonathan replied, “Between us, you’re the evil one and I stand for righteousness. Of course I’m the protagonist.”

Felicia scoffed and replied, “You’re good at consoling yourself. Even if I’m not the protagonist, I am still the trial that every character must pass to progress in the story. With your limited skills, you can’t possibly be the protagonist who can pass me. To me, you’re just a cannon fodder.”

Amber, who was at the side, was completely baffled. She didn’t understand why Jonathan had let his guard down and become relaxed at the situation. She could feel that both of them were going to perish at the hands of Felicia as she was very powerful. We can’t escape no matter how we try!

Amber simply could not understand Jonathan’s action at all.

Jonathan replied, “Felicia, let’s not talk nonsense now. I’m your only chance to leave this place safely, that’s why you didn’t kill me. You have the ability to do so, but you didn’t. You are aware of how the Heavenly Laws work, therefore this can’t be the place you want to stay for long.” He stopped for a while and continued, “You don’t trust me but you need to take the risk, right?”

Amber finally realized what was going on after hearing Jonathan’s words, and why he looked so relaxed. She also felt ashamed of herself for not being half as intelligent as he was. She thought that Jonathan was really smart – he could anticipate what would happen and see through the nature of things.

As Amber was secretly admiring Jonathan, Felicia gave a scoff and said, “You are being arrogant and egotistical! You have no leverage or right to negotiate with me. If I want to leave, I’ll just need to cultivate more. When the time is right, I’ll be able to get out of here with the treasure.”

“Enough of that nonsense, Felicia!” Jonathan sneered back at her and said, “You can lie to anyone but I don’t believe a single word you say. You’re a wandering soul and do not

have a real existence. The distance from here to the woods is about a few thousand miles. If you were to fly there, the mere sound of thunder will be enough to rattle your soul into pieces. Do you have any idea how terrifying the heavenly tribulations are? I don't think you'll ever have enough power to protect yourself against it. " He paused himself to let his words sink in before continuing, "I don't deny the fact that there are some demons in remote places that have taken many thousand years to cultivate special powers. Even then, they never even dare to come out from those remote places as they are afraid of the tribulations of the Heavenly Laws. In comparison, how many years of cultivation do you have?"

Felicia flew into a rage as Jonathan spoke the truth. "You are just an ordinary man who is too arrogant. Even if I really wanted to make use of you at first, I've changed my mind."

When Amber heard this, her hand started to sweat as she held on to Jonathan's hand.

This was like a thriller drama with its ups and downs!

Jonathan frowned; his confidence in handling the situation had faltered slightly due to Felicia's temperamental nature.

Moreover, she had been wronged when she was alive, causing her to die in resentment. Therefore, she was already surrounded by a resentment aura before she died. She only regained consciousness and got her memory back when Destino's treasure was used to subdue her spirit. Although she had her memory back, her character had become twisted.

Truth be told, Felicia was now existing as an entity of brainwaves, and a very powerful one indeed. However, once this entity of brain wave flew out of the bar, it could easily get blown away by a very strong wind, or be shattered by a roar of thunder.

This was the challenge that Felicia had to face.

Nevertheless, she was extremely powerful as long as she stayed put in Golden years.

Jonathan replied, "If that's the case, let's not waste any more time. You can kill us now." He stood in front of Amber in a protective stance the moment he finished his words. His subconscious action touched Amber greatly.

On the other hand, Felicia was not in a hurry to kill them. "You are a very upright and sharp person, and this makes it difficult for the evil forces to harm you. Moreover, you are not affected by the illusions. It's not easy for me to kill you."

Jonathan replied, "You have turned this place into your territory. You can trap me here for eight to ten days, and I'll be so weak that I can't be your match anymore. I'm very sure of that."

Amber was confused. Are they trying to be humble toward each other?

Felicia replied, "Your vitality is very strong, and if your blood is used as a sacrifice, it can break through different levels of illusions."

Jonathan's heart sank. He realized that Felicia was indeed a genius and too smart for him to handle. This is an extremely strong opponent.

He pondered for a while and said, "Although my blood can break through illusions, you could create stronger illusions to overcome the power of my blood."

Amber could not take it anymore. She whispered to him, "Jonathan, what are the two of you doing? A competitive exchange of words? If it's a competition, it shouldn't be done like that. It seems that you're proving she'll win and she's doing the same."

Jonathan rolled his eyes at her and whispered back, "It's not that I don't want to get out of this place. The problem is there's no room for us to escape at all. Rather than thinking of an escape plan, it's best we calm ourselves down. This will stop us from being affected by her illusions."

"But staying put won't help either," answered Amber.

Jonathan touched his nose and muttered, "I know it doesn't help. Do you have any good plans then?"

Amber was dumbfounded. How can I have any plans when even a smarty like you can't manage to think of one?

"Well, doing nothing is actually your best plan at the moment. However, if you really decide to stay put here for a few days, is it any different from being in my illusions?" asked Felicia intriguingly.

Jonathan got angry and cursed, "You bitch, kill us if you dare!"

That didn't make Felicia angry. Instead, she scoffed and said, "With your cultivation level, you have a high chance of getting out of here. As for why you're not doing that, it's because you're confident you could bring this woman out with you, right?"

Jonathan remained quiet at her words.

Amber was stunned. It was then she realized that Jonathan did not escape all because of her.

Felicia added, "You have been saying that you don't care about this woman. However, you have put yourself in danger many times just for her. Why don't you admit that you love her?"

Amber's heart beat faster when she heard what Felicia said. She already developed feelings for Jonathan. Therefore, when she heard that he actually loved her and had done many things for her, she was extremely touched and elated. It was a wonderful feeling for Amber.

However, while she was basking in this wonderful feeling, Jonathan popped the bubble with his reply. "Who says I love her? I'm a man and a man is supposed to protect a woman. I'm a gentleman and it's my instinct to save anyone in distress. It has nothing to do with love."

Amber was rendered speechless. Nevertheless, her feelings for him increased further.

Felicia laughed mockingly and said, "I have suddenly thought of an interesting game."

"What comes to your mind must be a twisted game, as you are twisted too," replied Jonathan.

Felicia laughed; her sinister laugh sounded extremely scary in the night. "Twisted? Oh yes, this game is very twisted. I can use my illusions to influence this woman. Only your blood can help release her from the illusion. If not, she will die. Remember! Do not stop your blood from flowing!"

"God damn you! You are really twisted," Jonathan cursed her again.

Felicia ignored his curse and declared immediately, "We shall begin!"

Amber was so frightened that she turned pale. She closed her eyes and told herself that everything was an illusion, and that she must not believe anything she saw.

"Do you seriously think that you can avoid my illusions if you close your eyes?" At that moment, Felicia appeared in Amber's mind.

In her mind, Amber's surroundings was pitch black. She was facing Felicia alone.

Felicia, now dressed in white, stood in front of Amber and stared into Amber's eyes broodingly.

Amber muttered in a shivering voice, "Don't come over!"

"Jonathan is an upright and decent man. Moreover, his cultivation level is high, and therefore he can resist my illusions. But you, do you think you can?" said Felicia.

"Enough!" answered Amber through clenched teeth. "You have already done a lot of harm. Even if your encounter was pathetic, it doesn't mean a thing. You have harmed so many people. Those people have families too. To whom can they ever get a redress?"

Felicia did not seem affected by her words. Her expression still looked indifferent as she stared at Amber intently. After a long while, she finally spoke. "You're frightened, aren't you? You're trying to hide your fear with your hysterical act, aren't you?"

It was the truth. Felicia could see through Amber's act. Amber started to step backward. However, Felicia started to approach her step by step and added, "My illusions will cause you to have real feelings, like ten thousand worms crawling on your body..."

Once Felicia stopped talking, Amber could feel something move under her feet. She lowered her head and saw a cluster of black beetles crawling into the hem of her pants and they continued to crawl upward.

Amber gritted her teeth and screamed, "It's an illusion! An illusion!"

However, the beetles started to crawl all over her body, even to her private parts. She felt as though a million insects were biting her. It was extremely painful and uncomfortable, and she could feel goosebumps of fear all over her body.

Amber was extremely terrified. She rolled on the ground in pain and tried to open her eyes, only to realize she couldn't do so.

Jonathan saw Amber who was in extreme pain. He wanted to help her up and hold her in a steady position. However, he felt that her strength had increased tremendously. It was obvious that she was experiencing a petrifying experience.

When Jonathan saw the goosebumps on Amber's arm, the lines on her skin looked exceptionally horrifying.

At that moment, Felicia appeared in front of Jonathan.

"Sometimes, when people feel pain in their illusions, their nerves will really hurt. If they think they're dying, their nerves will die off, and they'll be brain dead. Illusions can kill too," said Felicia indifferently.

"Damn it!" Jonathan cursed angrily. He had no choice but to use his blood to save Amber. He bit his finger immediately and placed his finger into Amber's mouth.

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 62– Together

Jonathan had strong vitality. His manly vigor and zest allowed him to restrain many evils. He placed his finger into Amber's mouth, releasing drops of his blood that contained his virility. Meanwhile, the latter subconsciously consumed it at once.

The moment his blood entered her mouth, it instantly exorcised all of her hallucinations. Even her pain dissipated too. Amber's eyes abruptly opened, and her vision settled on Jonathan.

His immense attention was on her skin, making the goosebumps and horrifying marks vanish from her body. Before he could relax and let out a sigh of relief, he noticed something was wrong; Amber was guzzling his blood.

Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows upon witnessing that sight. "Damn, do you think you're drinking milk or something?"

It was then that Amber came to her senses and turned as red as a tomato. She stopped sucking on his finger. However, the next second, her vision dimmed to black again as she hallucinated that countless beetles were crawling on her body. That startled her as she began frantically devouring Jonathan's blood once more.

It was only natural that Jonathan noticed her sudden change in reaction. He ranted inwardly at the feeling of his blood draining out of his veins rapidly.

Amber continued to devour Jonathan's fresh blood. It seemed like his finger was a flowing faucet with a never-ending supply of the cure to her suffering.

Only when the blood was in the mouth, where it was in close vicinity to Amber's brain, did it wipe out her hallucinations. The healing power faded as it moved down the throat.

What's worse was that the blood was full of vitality at first. However, once it encountered any resentment aura within Amber, it got counteracted and lost its healing effect.

Thus, it was futile even if Amber held his blood in her mouth instead of swallowing it.

Amber was sober at the moment. She was aware that the blood was warm and tasted funny. However, she could not help but continue feeding on the blood like a drug addict.

"My gosh, Captain Johnson! Are you going to suck the life out of me and turn me into a mummy?" Jonathan exclaimed helplessly.

Amber felt utterly embarrassed. She could not speak, and her eyes were filled with anxiety as she silently cried for help from Jonathan.

Jonathan knew that Amber was not at fault for their current predicament. He looked up into the sky and wondered where Felicia was. His voice thundered, "D*amn it, Felicia. Get over here now! Show yourself!"

Just then, Felicia materialized out of thin air before him. She was wearing the same white dress and looked stony as before. Yet, upon close examination, her body seemed sheer rather than concrete.

“Felicia, how about you tell me who and where your enemies are so that I can help avenge you!”

However, Felicia ignored him and asked, “Didn’t you say that you aren’t in love with her? Why don’t you abandon her here and leave?”

Jonathan rolled his eyes and commented, “Not all relationships are romantic. There are responsibilities I have to bear. After all, I led Captain Johnson here. If I abandon her and leave, what kind of pathetic person does that make me?”

A sneer crept up Felicia’s pale face. “Tsk. Even in a marriage, it’s every man for himself. And yet, you’re saying that you’re saving her not for love but responsibility? Because you’re supposed to be this gallant man?”

Jonathan sighed, “Fine! Now that things have come to this point, I have nothing to hide. That’s right. I’m indeed an oddly heroic man.”

Scoffing, Felicia retorted sarcastically, “I don’t believe you. I don’t believe such a man exists. However, I’ll indulge you for a moment. If you let her drain every last drop of your blood and kill you, I promise to let her go.”

She then vanished, leaving not a trace behind.

“Damn it!” Jonathan cursed and glanced down at the ambivalent-looking Amber.

She grabbed Jonathan’s other hand and wrote on his palm: Leave me. Go.

Jonathan looked at her, tilted his head, and started pondering.

Amber was undoubtedly anxious as she, too, felt an internal conflict toward the situation. She did not want to drag Jonathan into this dilemma, but she was also scared of him abandoning her. Amber was not afraid of dying, but she feared Felicia’s terrifying presence and being left alone with the latter.

Little did she expect Jonathan to ask with a confused expression, “What exactly did you write on my palm? What are you trying to say?”

At that instant, Amber mentally facepalmed at the ridiculous situation.

Once more, She wrote slowly on his hand, letter by letter.

When she finished writing, Jonathan said in shock, "What? You're asking me to have sex with you? Because you don't want to die as a virgin?"

"What the heck!" Amber blurted out. She pulled his finger out of her mouth and scolded, "Quit pretending! I've only written a few words, and they're not that difficult to understand."

She did not have the chance to finish what she wanted to say before she blacked out and felt the endless bites of beetles. "Ahhh!" Amber screamed as goosebumps appeared all over her body.

Jonathan had no choice but to re-insert his finger into her mouth.

Again, Amber regained her sensibility and opened her eyes to look at him.

He chuckled and said, "Captain Johnson, I'm only messing with you. Don't be upset, haha!"

Amber was speechless. She was dumbfounded by how he still dared to joke under such dire circumstances.

What shall we do? Amber continued to write on Jonathan's palm.

He replied, "I don't know. All we can do now is wait for a miracle. Perhaps Felicia will show mercy to us."

She wrote: Impossible.

A sigh came from him. "Well, that's true."

She then replied: Then you should go. It's better if I die alone rather than letting us die together.

Jonathan shot her a suspicious gaze and asked, "Are you sure about that?"

Mixed feelings overwhelmed Amber, but she still nodded after gathering every bit of her courage in her. "Well, I did think of leaving. But if I leave, I will look down on myself." Jonathan chuckled, paused momentarily, and continued, "You ought to know that Felicia is merely playing a game. My finger is in your mouth, so we're technically connected. Thus, Felicia can kill me through you if she wants to. She has made it so that either I leave alone or die here. If I try to escape with you and cheat in her game, she will kill us both."

Amber began to understand his thought process and wrote: No one will know what happened here if you leave alone. No one will look down on you, and I won't blame you.

Jonathan smirked. "Do you think I care if someone looks down on me? Why would I care about what people think of me?"

That stunned her for a second. She soon realized what he cared about most was guarding his clear conscience.

He was a righteous man, and if he did not do anything wrong, he would not kneel to apologize even if his life was at stake.

Time ticked by slowly as drops of blood drained from Jonathan's body. Soon after, the flow of his remaining blood was not enough to keep Amber conscious. He watched as she suffered more and more. Running out of choice, he cut another part of his hand and fed more of his blood to Amber.

The blood was too much for her to swallow, and it overflowed from her mouth after a while.

Seconds passed before the duo became drenched in blood.

As blood continued to drain from Jonathan's body at an alarming rate, his face turned paler.

At the same time, dizziness started to engulf him, and he could feel himself getting weaker over time. He was an expert who had good insight into the state of his body. Thus, he could feel his strength fading away.

Everyone knew that blood and bone marrow provided strength to one's body.

Excessive blood loss would undoubtedly weaken one's body.

Jonathan's advantage over ordinary people was due to the blood-purifying effect of Ultra Sun Moon Mantra, which also strengthened his bones.

The power and density of his blood were much superior to most people.

Therefore, it was no surprise that his strength weakened once he lost his blood.

Amber was so sad to see Jonathan getting weaker and his face turning paler that she had the urge to push him away. However, every time she had such thoughts, the sensation of beetles biting on her body kicked in.

She gritted her teeth and pushed Jonathan's hand away forcefully. Tears flowed from her eyes as she wept with a mouthful of blood, "Go. Leave me alone."

"The heck with leaving! I'm all worn out now. I don't think I can leave. I might as well die and let you live," Jonathan said.

Before Amber could retort, the hallucination started again. Millions of beetles were munching fervently on her body.

Her face contorted at once. An ear-piercing scream slipped from her lips as she scratched all over her body. She even had the urge to scrape her eyes.

Seeing that, Jonathan immediately placed his bleeding hand into her mouth.

Slurp!

Amber guzzled the fresh blood and could react sensibly again.

She wrote on his palm while sobbing: I'm sorry.

Jonathan sat on the ground feebly while Amber nestled in his arms. The two seemed like a couple. "Damn, if someone sees our dead bodies, won't they think we died together for love?" Jonathan murmured out of the blue.

Amber replied on his palm: Isn't that a good thing?

Jonathan said, "Of course not. I'm a Casanova. I won't settle down for a woman, let alone die for love!"

A scoff-like expression crossed Amber's face. What a killjoy. Can't he play along? We're clearly in an emotional setting. Jonathan was just not the type of man who played by the rules.

At that moment, he was tired to the bone. He shut his eyes and felt like slipping into an endless slumber.

"Wake up, Jonathan. Don't sleep!" cried Amber, who saw what was happening. She could tell his vital signs were plummeting. Jonathan was the one supporting and reassuring her all this while. However, she knew Jonathan was on the brink of collapse at that moment. His exuberance, arrogance, and carefreeness were no longer visible.

Jonathan awoke to Amber shaking him. He smiled softly and said, "Looks like I'm doomed this time."

Tears started running down Amber's cheeks. She clenched her teeth and decided not to take in Jonathan's blood anymore. Instead, she tore a piece of cloth from her sleeve and wrapped it around his wound.

Much to her surprise, the hallucination did not return this time when she stopped feeding on his blood.

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 63—Crimson Onyx Sect

Amber felt a wave of relief wash over her as the hallucinations had ceased their assault on her. At that point, Jonathan was weak beyond measure. He had lost too much blood and could not support his body's functions for much longer.

"How are you, Jonathan?" asked Amber with a tone of concern as she wiped a trickle of blood off the corner of her lips.

Jonathan's eyes opened, and he saw Amber's pretty face gradually drift into focus before him. He smiled weakly. "This isn't enough to kill me."

Seeing that he could still afford to joke around, Amber breathed a sigh of relief. Yet, confusion soon crossed her mind. "I'm not sure why, but my hallucinations have disappeared."

Jonathan chuckled softly before explaining, "Of course, they've disappeared. Felicia's objective here is to weaken me drastically. She wanted to carve out an opportunity to defeat me. Now that I lack the ability to resist, it's only natural for her to stop making things difficult for you."

The words were barely out of his mouth when Felicia suddenly appeared and glowered coldly at Jonathan. Meanwhile, Amber's slender frame trembled in fear as she looked at Felicia timidly. Still, she summoned some courage to stand in front of Jonathan in a vain attempt to shield him. She declared, "I won't let you harm him!"

"Do you really think you can stop me?" asked Felicia coldly.

That rendered Amber speechless. Deep down, she knew there was no way she could successfully ward off Felicia. It was then that Jonathan irritably yelled at Felicia, "Damn, b*tch! Just kill me already if that's what you want. What's with all the bullsh*t and nonsense you're spouting?"

Felicia stared wide-eyed at Jonathan. "Are you truly not afraid of death?"

The latter fell quiet momentarily before replying with a faint smile, "Does having a fear of death preclude me from dying? No. So, why should I be afraid?"

"I'm going to give you a choice right now. Only one of you can walk out of here alive. The choice of who lives and who dies is purely up to you. How's that?" asked Felicia.

Amber immediately blurted out, "Let Jonathan go. You can do whatever you want with me."

However, Felicia ignored Amber and continued to gaze steadily at Jonathan.

Jonathan returned her gaze unflinchingly and paused to think before speaking sternly. "It doesn't matter how much you try to hide your true intentions from me, Felicia. You can't fool me. I know that I have to go along with your show and act as you desire. There's no question that your true motive is to figure out whether I'm someone trustworthy. That's why you've deployed all your tricks and schemes up till now."

An odd expression flashed on Felicia's beautiful face while she took on an eerie voice. "Since you figured out what I was up to, why didn't you go along with it to the very end?"

"You wanted me to continue with the charade?" asked Jonathan incredulously. "I'm not someone who puts on a front. If I must choose, I'll let Captain Johnson live without a doubt. As for me, you can either trust or kill me. There's no need for any more meaningless schemes."

Not a word came from Felicia as she contemplated how to respond. Even Amber fell silent because she realized something; She now understood that Felicia wanted to assist Jonathan in his endeavors. In fact, everything Felicia had done was only to test if Jonathan was a selfish man or someone she could trust.

A long while passed before Felicia finally replied with a heavy tone, "I don't know if I should trust you." She added, "There was someone I used to trust very deeply. I sincerely believed that anyone in the world was capable of betraying me, except for that one man, Gabriel. However, never did I expect the man I trusted with my life to strangle me to death with a metal wire. As someone who's been through that hell once, I'll be damned if I let myself fall for the same trap again."

Jonathan's face darkened with tension as he replied, "What you've gone through is indeed pitiful. Although I've yet to be betrayed by anyone, I can tell you're in pain. I also understand all your suspicions and the concerns you must have. While I don't know how to convince you to trust me, I can promise you that I'm genuinely here to help you."

"Why are you helping me?" asked Felicia curiously. There was a shift in her expression as she no longer treated Jonathan and Amber with animosity. "I don't know you at all, and this is the first time we've met. Aren't you only doing this to obtain my treasures?"

Jonathan took a deep breath, exhaled, and explained, "I don't care whether you believe what I'm saying, but you need to know that I'm helping you solely because I think you're pitiful."

"I'm pitiful?" asked Felicia incredulously with a slight chuckle. "Shouldn't you have nothing but hatred and contempt for a vengeful spirit like me who's killed countless people?"

"You're right. However, when I look past all that hatred, I see a pitiful lady that's crying out for someone to show her sympathy."

“No, I still can’t trust you. I can’t bet everything I have on this one gamble!” Felicia shook her head. She then added after a moment, “Regardless, I’ll spare your lives this once because of your supposed pity and sympathy for me. You may both leave.”

Amber heaved a sigh of relief while listening in to their conversation. She felt as if she had just narrowly escaped from the jaws of certain death.

Jonathan’s vitality was steadily recovering. Due to his high cultivation level, his recovery abilities were exceptionally fast. Despite being in a well enough state to leave, Jonathan stood his ground and said, “How about this, Felicia? I know there’s an overwhelming pool of hatred lying within you. You want revenge, but you’re trapped here and can’t leave. Tell me whom you want to seek vengeance on, and I’ll get rid of that person and bring his head back to you.”

Upon hearing that, excitement instantly shot through Felicia. Her voice noticeably shook as she asked, “Are you serious? Do you mean it?”

“Of course,” replied Jonathan solemnly.

“What’s in it for you, though?” asked Felicia suspiciously.

“Why is it that you always assume the worst of people and that they’re plotting something? Can’t I merely be an innocent and good man?”

“If there is such a man, I surely have yet to meet one.”

“That’s because you have allowed your overwhelming hatred to blind you,” stated Jonathan. He paused and added somewhat irritably, “I’ll exact vengeance on your behalf. There’s no way you have anything to lose from this arrangement. Although, if you continue to dawdle on this, I’ll change my mind.”

Felicia felt slightly taken aback and truly feared that Jonathan would rescind his offer to help her. Hence, she quickly agreed. “Fine! Let’s do it.”

Jonathan’s and Amber’s ears immediately perked up as they prepared themselves for the tale coming their way. That was especially true for Amber, who was born with a natural burning hatred for all that was evil and would expend all efforts to catch criminals.

A sigh slipped out from Felicia’s lips. She then began her tale pensively, “Now that I think about it, Gabriel is still my senior. Our sect is in a relatively remote and small area of Yorksland. There are verdant mountains, clear waters, and flowers that bloom spectacularly all year round. The name of my sect is Crimson Onyx Sect. All the disciples there are painstakingly and personally handpicked from places beyond the sect by our founder, Percy Yarrow.”

“Crimson Onyx Sect?” repeated Amber in surprise.

Felicia turned to her and asked, “What’s wrong? Have you heard of my sect before?”

Amber nodded. “I heard about your sect from my granddad. He mentioned there’s a master of Divination in Xyperia named Timothy Fenway. He’s extraordinarily precise with his divination. There hasn’t been anyone quite like him. Countless celebrities and famed individuals have sought Timothy’s time for him to tell their fortunes.

Granddad also mentioned that Timothy originated from Crimson Onyx Sect. My younger self didn’t know anything about the world and feared nothing. I was dauntless and couldn’t care less about ghosts, gods, and the likes. That’s why my granddad told me these stories about Crimson Onyx Sect. He mentioned that each individual from there is a master in divination and philosophy. They’re also well-versed in all matters relating to geomancy and one’s fortunes.”

Felicia replied, “He’s not wrong. Indeed, each disciple in Crimson Onyx Sect has a uniquely gifted ability. For example, my brainwaves and spiritual energy were exceptionally strong compared to others. I was also good at sensing variables that could happen soon. Meanwhile, Gabriel was the favored one amongst us all. His divination ability was already on par with Timothy’s.”

Jonathan couldn’t help but ask, “Can you really discern all of that? Whether one will have good or bad futures?”

“There are countless magnetic fields throughout our planet, ranging from electromagnetic to molecular. We all have Threads of Fate that pass through us. For example, if someone’s death is due today, a thought would miraculously surface in their mind to take a stroll over to a street they had never been to before. When they arrive at that street, they will meet their end in a tragic car accident. That’s precisely how the Thread of Fate works. It guides you through life to help you arrive at your destiny.”

Felicia paused to collect herself before continuing, “All of us in Crimson Onyx Sect are blessed with an extraordinary sense to detect such matters. We can feel these various magnetic fields and Threads of Fate. Then, we use these factors to deduce an individual’s fortune.”

Out of curiosity, Jonathan chimed in to ask, “What if I’m destined to die tomorrow? Can you sense that and help me alter my Thread of Fate?”

Felicia shook her head and explained, “No, we can’t. Interfering with Heavenly Law and messing with one’s Thread of Fate is bound to have unforeseen complications and consequences. No one would dare do something like that. In truth, everyone in my sect is careful not to reveal too much of the universe’s secrets. Because the more we do, the more harm gets done to our luck. Heavenly Law works in mysterious ways, after all.”

Jonathan fell into deep thought as he mused the implications behind her words. Conversely, Amber felt as if a metaphorical door had just been opened wide for her.

Following that, Felicia continued her tale. “Gabriel was my senior at the sect. He’s a refined person who exudes sensuality and warmth. Many within our sect speak highly of him. Also, he has always treated me well. I was a loner as a kid and got ostracized by many disciples. Gabriel was the sole exception. He always displayed concern for me regardless of how I isolated myself. Five years ago, my twenty-five-year-old self decided I couldn’t continue to stay at Crimson Onyx Sect any longer.

So, I sought permission from the founder to leave the sect. He had always been understanding, so he didn’t press for me to stay. Instead, he gifted me a sizeable sum of money that would help me upon my departure. “However, many frowned upon my decision. They felt it was an utmost honor to be part of the sect, especially since all huge families and clans treated the sect with a good mix of fear, respect, and admiration. After all the years that Crimson Onyx Sect had been around, they accumulated a sizeable amount of knowledge and wealth. It was the object of envy by many. Thus, it was no surprise that numerous people desperately hungered for a way to join Crimson Onyx Sect.”

Felicia continued, “After I left Crimson Onyx Sect, I roamed on my own until I arrived at Horington. However, I didn’t expect Gabriel to follow me there. Back then, I was elated that he would join me in a small village in a foreign land. I was his beloved junior in the sect, whereas he was my gentle senior. Just like that, we supported each other through it all and led rather satisfying and peaceful lives.

“However, I didn’t realize Gabriel was trying to get his grubby hands on my treasure this entire time. This treasure is named the Jade Disc of Fortune. It’s the biggest secret that I have. Other than the founder, no one else knows that I have this. The founder also instructed me not to reveal the treasure to anyone as it shares a link to my pulse.

My life would be in dire circumstances if someone got their hands on it. Thus, I made sure to tell no one about this, not even Gabriel. However, throughout the two years he stayed with me, he subtly kept an eye out for any piece of information that would reveal the Jade Disc of Fortune’s whereabouts.”

At this point, Jonathan spoke up. “I’m guessing that you managed to build up your current cultivation here because you have Destino’s treasure. It seems to me that this Jade Disc of Fortune in your hands is that treasure. Am I right?”

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 64–The Jade Disc Of Fortune

Felicia nodded. “That’s right.”

Jonathan then asked another question, "So, Gabriel plotted behind your back but failed to get his hands on the Jade Disc of Fortune?"

"Not quite. The Jade Disc of Fortune consists of two relics, the Dragon Jade and the Phoenix Jade. Outsiders aren't aware of this fact. Gabriel has taken the Dragon Jade, leaving me to rely on the Phoenix Jade alone. Master Yarrow also foretold that my death would be near should the Jade Disc of Fortune separate. But what he never expected was that my spirit lived on even though I only have the Phoenix Jade. No matter how you look at it, I've somehow managed to escape death."

"The Jade Disc of Fortune is renowned for being a powerful relic. Yet, it just seems like an ordinary piece of jade to me. What's so special about it anyway?" Jonathan voiced the question that he and Amber wanted to know.

Confusion showed on Felicia's face as she glanced at him. "You broke in here without knowing what the Jade Disc of Fortune actually does?"

Jonathan rolled his eyes and said, "My goal is to open up a bar. I don't care about precious relics. Then again, I could trade the Jade Disc of Fortune for some cash once we've restored it. But with my set of skills, do you think I'm that desperate for money?"

That made Felicia dumbfounded.

Nevertheless, Jonathan resumed, "Many times, the things you deem precious might not be perceived as so by other people. Does that sound like a valid argument to you?"

A moment passed as Felicia fell deep in thought before speaking again. "When pieces of the Jade Disc of Fortune join together, it emits a pleasant aura. This aura cures all kinds of sicknesses and alters the magnetic waves in the atmosphere. I initially didn't know how the Jade Disc of Fortune functioned, but I've since gained insight and understood more about it after Gabriel took the Dragon Jade and ended my life."

Jonathan and Amber's eyes rounded in shock as they listened to her words attentively.

Felicia continued, "The Dragon Jade has the ability to change a person's luck and fate. Its power derives from the unique material of the jade itself. Gabriel seeks the Dragon Jade because he has foreseen his death. He doesn't want to die and plans to use the jade to change his fate. To put it simply, the Dragon Jade represents the living while the Phoenix Jade represents the dead.

"After Gabriel killed me, I harbored a lot of chaotic resentment. In my blind hatred, I wanted to destroy everything in sight. It was then that the Phoenix Jade emitted a magnetic field that nourished my soul. This process gradually restored my sanity. As long as I had the Phoenix Jade as my core, I was able to convert lively energy from Golden Years into the resentment aura that I needed.

In the beginning, I was full of malice and killed anyone I saw. As time passed, I encountered some people and began absorbing just enough of their life force to nourish my spirit. It was until the beginning of last year that I gradually mastered cultivation. That also allowed me to keep my mind under control.”

As she spoke, Felicia could not help but feel bewildered by her own words.

The fate of the deceased after their death remained an age-old mystery. Felicia had personally given explanations to Jonathan and Amber from the perspective of a deceased person. Naturally, Amber felt a sense of excitement at the insider intel. She eagerly asked, “Does that mean things like the Six Paths of Reincarnation don’t exist after death? Does the same concept also apply to the Pill of Reincarnation and Hell?”

Felicia glanced at Amber upon hearing that question. “The Six Paths of Reincarnation and Hell are part of our cultural beliefs in Chanaea, whereas the Western world believes in Heaven. However, they aren’t entirely true. Humans created those beliefs to reassure themselves as they feared death. If the Six Paths of Reincarnation or Hell truly exists, where are they? Why hasn’t anyone seen them before? The whole idea lacks scientific support.”

Convinced, Amber had more admiration for Jonathan. She turned to him and said, “That’s exactly like what you said before.”

A dry cough came from Jonathan before he said, “Now’s not the time to be discussing that. Anyway, Felicity, where do you think Gabriel is now?”

That brief mention of Gabriel stirred up Felicia’s emotions. “Gabriel probably joined Crimson Onyx Sect as he had conspired against me to take the Jade Disc of Fortune for himself. Thus, the name ‘Gabriel’ might even be an alias. With his current abilities, it’s likely that he has already become the pillar of the Crimson Onyx Sect by now.”

“So, where do we find Crimson Onyx Sect?”

“In the state of Yorksland is Kenfort city, and within that city lies a town named Ackleton. After passing Ackleton, go about a hundred meters into the mountainous area. You’ll find a small town called Crimson Onyx Town. My sect’s founder, Percy Yarrow, created a formation through light energy and magnetic fields. As a result, a mirage has formed around the place to disguise it as a forgotten kingdom. In reality, that’s where Crimson Onyx Sect’s core lies.”

“How do I get in then?” Jonathan asked.

“That’s easy,” Felicia answered. “At nightfall, there’s no light, so you can directly walk into the place. However, you’ll have to pass a forest filled with snake spirits. Those spirits are intelligent creatures raised by Master Yarrow. They also release a poisonous mist at night to keep intruders at bay. Crimson Onyx Sect’s members know of a

technique to repel the snake spirits if they wish to enter. I can teach you that technique. All you need to do is wear a gas mask before going in. That's it."

Jonathan touched his nose. At that moment, he felt that most of his vitality had recovered. This regenerative capability of mine seems very overpowered. He then asked, "Does Crimson Onyx Sect have many martial artists within their ranks? Am I going to be in danger once I get there?"

"Most members of Crimson Onyx Sect are experts of divination but unskilled at martial arts. Once you're inside, seek out Master Yarrow and explain what happened. I'm sure he'll make Gabriel pay dearly."

"But, I'm just a stranger. Do you think I'll be able to seek an audience with Master Yarrow?"

Upon hearing that, Felicia felt embarrassed as he had made a good point. She hesitated for a bit before adding, "I was known as Licia back in my younger days. Once you get there, say my nickname and tell them I've delegated for you to be there on my behalf. That should get you an audience with Master Yarrow without any issues."

Jonathan nodded in approval. "I still have one last question for you. Since I've never met Gabriel before, how will I know I'm not talking to the wrong person? After all, he sounds very cunning for managing to deceive you all this while."

"That's easy," Felicia replied.

After she spoke, her body began to change. Finally, she transformed into a man.

The man wore a green shirt. He had an air of elegance and seemed personable. At first glance, one would assume he was a famous actor from a historical television drama. In fact, he looked like a decent person.

Felicia then changed back into her original appearance.

Her transformation was a magical sight to behold. Then again, nothing was enchanting about the process. Because Felicia did not possess a physical body, her transformation process was made possible by the change in brain waves.

The brain waves of an average person were invisible, but Felicia's brain waves had been powerful enough to be seen with the naked eye.

"I'll bring you Gabriel's head," Jonathan uttered those words with the utmost solemnity as he took his leave.

It was midnight when they left the Golden Years bar.

Once Jonathan and Amber stood outside, the roller shutters of Golden Years fell shut while the neon signs of neighboring bars glowed brightly as luxury cars gathered.

Lively and bustling with activity, this was a place that never sleeps.

“How’s your hand?” Amber asked while holding up Jonathan’s hand. She was concerned about the injuries he had sustained.

Immediately, Jonathan tore away the piece of cloth that covered up his wounds. “I’m fine now.”

Amber took a closer look and realized scabs had already formed around his cut. She exclaimed in disbelief, “How are you recovering so quickly?”

Unfazed, Jonathan spoke as he walked toward the car. “My vitality is strong. That’s why my wounds heal quickly. What’s so strange about that?”

The two soon got into the car, with Amber being the designated driver.

She looked over and asked, “Where to now?”

Jonathan leaned back in his seat, tired. “I’m soaked in blood. If Jen sees me like this when I get back, it’ll be a bother to explain things to her. Just take me to a place where I can sleep and take a shower.”

“Okay,” Amber replied, intending to bring him to where she currently lived.

After their near-death experience earlier, she fostered a deep sense of trust in him.

She remained silent on their drive home as she saw how tired he was.

It did not take long before they arrived at Amber’s apartment on the twentieth floor.

Inside were two bedrooms and lounges. The interior was also extensively renovated into a comfortable living space.

The two parked the car and headed into the elevator.

“Thanks for your help today,” Amber uttered as the elevator ascended.

“You don’t need to thank me,” Jonathan replied casually. “I was the one who brought you to that place. Moreover, I’ve even put you in a very precarious situation.”

“It’s still thanks to you that I’m alive right now.”

Jonathan chuckled upon hearing that but said nothing else.

Moments passed before Amber suddenly spoke again. “There’s something I don’t understand.”

“What is it?”

“I wasn’t of much help, so why did you bring me there in the first place?”

Jonathan despondently touched his nose before explaining, “I initially thought Felicia was an easy prey since we had some decent weapons. Also, because this is an unsolved case, I thought a police officer like you would greatly benefit by solving it. That was the first reason. The second was for you to make a public announcement after solving the case. By doing so, the public’s fear of Golden Years would dissipate, thus garnering their curiosity about the establishment.”

Things finally clicked in place within Amber’s mind. She paused slightly before remarking, “Poor Felicia. She’s been through a lot.”

Jonathan nodded in agreement.

The two eventually arrived on the twentieth floor and entered Amber’s apartment.

Upon arrival, Amber first arranged for Jonathan to take a shower, but he turned to her and said, “Could you please make me some food? Something that has milk, meat, and eggs in it.”

The request itself rendered Amber speechless. “Well, I only have spaghetti and sausage available right now.”

To her dismay, Jonathan suggested, “There’s a supermarket downstairs. You should be able to find some things there.”

The events earlier had terrified Amber. Now that she had returned to the safety of her home, she dreaded the thought of going out again. Thus, she came up with an alternate solution. “

Let’s make do with spaghetti and sausages for now. We’ll have a better meal tomorrow morning. How’s that?”

Jonathan had always been an easygoing person. However, he refused to comply with Amber’s suggestion at that moment. He sternly remarked, “Look. I’m not being picky right now. I asked for those specific foods because I’ve lost a lot of blood. Even though I recovered quickly, I still need to replenish the nutrients in my body.”

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 65—Amber And Her Thoughts

Amber came to a sudden realization and, at the same time, felt ashamed that she had forgotten about the matter altogether. Jonathan got injured because he protected me earlier. Then again, it's his fault for acting like he's fine now! How did he manage to look unscathed? It's like nothing ever happened to him!

Amber was about to head downstairs to get the ingredients when Jonathan suddenly said, "Can you help me buy a pair of underwear and some pajamas from the convenience store too?"

"Sure!" Amber nodded.

Following that, Jonathan took an enjoyably steaming-hot shower for the next half an hour. The hot water splashed on his body, caressing all his muscles and relieving the tension he felt. Jonathan felt comfortable. Although his exhaustion welled up, he made a mental note not to worry about things now. I'll be fit as a fiddle tomorrow as long as I get some proper rest.

It was then that Amber returned home. She placed the underwear and pajamas by the bathroom door so that Jonathan could change into them later on. A mouth-watering aroma wafted into Jonathan's nose after he got dressed. He followed the smell and arrived before the dining table.

Amber had just set down a bowl of spaghetti there. Her hair was a mess after cooking.

There were even meat and eggs in the bowl of spaghetti. However, the eggs were somewhat charred.

As Jonathan sat down and picked up the fork, Amber's cheeks burned bright red as she spoke up embarrassedly. "Sorry, I don't really know how to cook."

"I understand." Jonathan chuckled before asking again, "By the way, how many eggs did you buy?"

"Twenty!" Amber answered.

"Okay, please boil them for me. Just make sure the eggs are perfectly cooked."

"Okay!" With that, Amber went to the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Jonathan's brows twisted into a frown as he picked up the fork and started eating. The spaghetti that Amber cooked was undoubtedly incomparable to the ones that Jennifer made. Nonetheless, Jonathan was starving and could not care less about the taste.

Energy shot through his veins vigorously once he finished the bowl of pasta. His body absorbed the nutrients at lightning speed.

Amber soon placed the boiled eggs on the dining table about twenty minutes later. Although the eggs were still hot, Jonathan casually took them with his bare hands. He gave the egg a light knock against the table, and its eggshells came off.

How incredible! Amber's jaw dropped as she could not help but ask. "How did you do that?"

Jonathan ate the egg in one go, took another, and said, "This is a form of control over the force one exerts. As an expert, this is a piece of cake for me."

That piqued Amber's interest at once. Her eyes sparkled when she asked, "Can you teach me how to do that?"

Jonathan shook his head. "No way!"

"Why?"

"Because you won't get it."

Amber could not help but sulk, feeling unsatisfied with Jonathan's answer. "How could you say that? You didn't even teach me yet. How do you know that I won't get it?"

Amused laughter rumbled from Jonathan upon seeing her reaction. "You're way past your most brilliant phase at this age. The most important thing about learning martial arts is to have a mind free of distracting thoughts. You have too much on your mind now, which means you no longer have a pure mind."

"Are there that many rules for learning martial arts? I thought it was just about squats, strength training, a stable lower core, and great speed," Amber asked curiously.

Jonathan ate another egg and asked, "How fast and strong is a person? If they don't grasp the skills and techniques, they will never achieve physical superiority even if they trained hard. Let me put it this way. A person will sweat if they exercise, and sweat is vitality. If you lose that, you'll gradually feel even more exhausted. If you want to learn, the first thing you have to do is raise your hair follicles and close your pores. When the cold wind suddenly blows at you, you'll get goosebumps all over your body. Look at me."

He extended his arm to demonstrate.

Within moments, his hair follicles rose in front of Amber and astonished her.

She gasped. "How did you do that?"

Jonathan retracted his hand. "Well, my mind is free of distractions. I'm focused and have control of my body. It's that simple."

Amber wanted to give it a try too. However, she failed after many attempts.

That amused Jonathan, who laughed and elaborated, "Here's a more accurate description. It's kind of like the feeling when your feces are getting gushed out."

Amber's face reddened like a lobster after listening to what he said. As a girl, she found it hard to accept his unrefined explanation

Nevertheless, Jonathan went on, "Many martial arts skills got passed down to the men of the family back then because certain things were difficult to teach to women."

That took Amber by surprise. "No way."

The two chatted away, and not long after, Jonathan had eaten all twenty eggs.

Seconds passed before Jonathan spoke up. "Please arrange a space for me to sleep. I proper rest to recuperate."

Amber nodded and went ahead to make the bed in the room next door for him.

Afterward, Jonathan went into the room, bid Amber goodbye, and closed the door. He sat on the bed to practice the Ultra Sun Moon Mantra.

Halfway through the practice, Jonathan fell into a deep slumber.

Throughout the night, his body rapidly absorbed the nutrients from his meal earlier and used them to restore his bodily functions to their optimum state.

Amber later took a shower and went to bed too. She felt exceptionally at ease while being with Jonathan. Even though they were of different genders and no one else was in the house, Amber was not worried that he would do anything to her. After all, Jonathan was a gentleman in her eyes.

At three o'clock in the morning, Jonathan suddenly rushed out of his room and sprinted to the toilet to explosively excrete.

He had overeaten the day before, so his body was discharging unwanted waste.

It did not take long before Jonathan's body was free of toxins.

He felt so much better after going to the toilet.

Jonathan then had a good night's rest and slept until ten o'clock the following day.

Amber did not wake him up. Instead, she went to the restaurant downstairs and bought a bowl of mushroom soup for him.

Later, when Jonathan awoke, he felt revitalized and happily slurped on the mushroom soup. He had recovered after a good night's sleep and several nutritious meals.

Amber gave him another set of fresh white sportswear clothes while stating, "I couldn't clean the blood off your old clothes. Here. Wear this instead."

Jonathan accepted them smilingly before heading back to his room to change.

He then picked up his phone and noticed that it had switched off as it ran out of battery. Thus, he headed out to ask Amber for a phone charger. Most chargers for smartphones were universal these days, so she lent hers to him.

The two eventually sat on the couch as they started discussing their upcoming schedule.

"Are you really going to Crimson Onyx Sect in Yorksland?" Amber asked.

Jonathan leisurely drank a cup of milk and said, "Of course. After all, I've promised Felicia."

"When are you leaving? Because I'm coming with you."

"We don't know if there's anything going on in Crimson Onyx Sect or if it's safe there, so I think it's better if I go alone this time."

At an instant, Amber answered, "No way. Gabriel Carter is now charged with homicide. It's my duty as a police officer to arrest him. I have to go with you."

"I'm not planning to hand Gabriel over to the police. You know that Felicia wants to get her revenge, so I intend to escort him to Golden Years. Only by doing so will Golden Years see the light of day again," Jonathan explained.

"That won't be a problem. I'm sure even the mayor will support us." Amber paused momentarily before raising another point. "I'm a police officer. Won't it be better if I go so that the people of Crimson Onyx Sect would be too afraid to fight back?"

"I'm worried that I won't be able to protect you if we get into trouble."

"Don't worry. I can't handle Felicia because she's a ghost. However, those in Crimson Onyx Sect are humans. My marksmanship is highly accurate. Anyway, you don't have much say in this situation. If you refuse to let me go with you, I'll round up a team of officers and head there."

Jonathan jumped in shock after hearing that. "No! Don't do that! We don't know what traps they've set in Crimson Onyx Sect. If you bring a team, we'll risk alerting the entire

sect. Gabriel might flee if someone tells him about us going over. Then, it would be a tough job for us to locate him.”

A sly smile flashed on Amber’s face at that moment. “So, I take it that you’ll bring me along?”

“Fine,” Jonathan said reluctantly.

Right away, Amber was excited. “When are we leaving?”

“I want you to plan our route to Yorksland first. I’m going back to let Jennifer know that I’m leaving.”

A tinge of jealousy sparked in Amber as she asked, “Why do you have to tell her everything? It’s not like she’s your wife.”

“Hey, this is basic courtesy and respect, all right? She’ll be worried about me if I leave without saying anything.”

“Fine. Go then.”

That made Jonathan freeze momentarily. He then chuckled and teased, “You look like you’re jealous. Have you fallen in love with me, Captain Johnson?”

Amber huffily replied, “You wish!”

He snickered at her reaction before taking his phone, which was barely charged, and leaving Amber’s house.

The latter was still annoyed after he left, but she did not know why she was in such a sour mood.

Amber could not help but walk toward the mirror to examine herself.

She wore her dark blue police uniform with her hair tied up, looking valiantly charismatic and stunning. Her flawless skin and nicely proportionate curves further enhanced her overall image.

There was no doubt that Amber was a natural beauty. Yet, she was secretly upset because Jonathan did not seem to be attracted to her or see her as a beautiful woman.

Meanwhile, Jonathan did not have such worries on his mind since he was not thinking about anything at all.

He looked around for Jennifer the moment he arrived back at his place.

At that moment, Jennifer was doing her laundry at home, and coincidentally, she was washing her lingerie. Excitement bubbled in Jonathan when he saw that. Seeing that he was beaming with joy, Jennifer soon realized what was happening and blushed. She hurriedly hid her undergarments in between her clothes.

“Haha! Damn, Jen! I didn’t know you liked wearing such sexy garments,” Jonathan teased playfully.

His comment made Jennifer’s face turn redder as she snapped, “Shut up.”

Jonathan smirked. Pfft. As if I wouldn’t know about your choice of undergarments. I’ve already seen every part of your body. Plus, I also know that you own a thong.

He knew that Jennifer was only virtuous and gentle in appearance as she had suppressed her sensual nature deep down.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 66

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 66–Giving It To Me All Of A Sudden

Jonathan knew that Jennifer was the type of woman every man wanted to sleep with, as she could make their hearts melt when doing it.

Of course, that was all Jonathan’s imagination.

Jennifer wore a light blue loungewear, with her hair cascading down her shoulders. At that moment, she looked gorgeous. She stood up and asked Jonathan with concern, “Have you eaten?”

“Yes.” Jonathan smiled. After a brief pause, he continued, “Jen, I came back to tell you something. I need to leave for some time. If everything goes smoothly, I’ll be back in a week. If not, I might only come back half a month later.”

Jennifer nodded. “Be careful.”

With a bright smile, Jonathan said, “Got it.” He was overjoyed, as Jennifer didn’t probe further about him not returning home last night and him telling her that he wanted to leave for quite some time. Jonathan was a man who loved freedom. He would feel pressured if Jennifer were to force him to tell her everything.

However, one thing he didn’t know was that Jennifer didn’t ask because she knew his character well. As a matter of fact, she was curious about Jonathan’s whereabouts and what he had been doing.

After informing Jennifer, Jonathan returned to his rented room and packed his belongings. Before leaving and bidding goodbye to Jennifer, he passed the card with over four million balance to her and said, "Jen, take this. The password is six eights."

Jennifer was slightly stunned. She rejected his offer. "Why are you giving this to me? You're coming back, aren't you?"

"Take it. Life is unpredictable. If something happens to me, I want you to take the money and live well. Whatever you do, don't suffer."

"Where exactly are you going?" Jennifer couldn't help but ask.

Jonathan had a headache because he didn't want to explain. However, he couldn't avoid the question anymore. "I have to follow Captain Johnson to capture someone. The area we will be entering has a complex topography. But there's nothing to worry about. I'm giving this to you just in case."

Realization struck Jennifer. Deep down, she felt touched. Nevertheless, she didn't take the bank card as she said firmly, "I don't want it. You have to return safely."

Jonathan felt helpless, but he admired Jennifer even more. She is indeed a strange woman!

In truth, Jennifer felt the same about Jonathan.

Jonathan left the car with Jennifer, then took a taxi to meet up with Amber.

As usual, the meet-up point was at Amber's house. By the time Jonathan met Amber, it was already one in the afternoon, and she had already changed into new clothes. She was dressed in camouflage, looking charming and attractive. When Jonathan saw Amber, his eyes sparkled.

"This set of camouflage clothing is for you." Amber took out the clothes she had prepared for Jonathan. "There are many forests in Yorksland, so I prepared some medicine. Besides, I think it will be more convenient for us to move in these clothes."

Jonathan didn't bother about insects, as it was impossible for them to land on him. Instead, he asked, "Can you bring a gun?"

"Of course, I have a police ID. I can bring a gun anywhere."

Jonathan let out a chuckle. "Quit boasting. I dare you to bring your weapon into the Great Hall."

Amber rolled her eyes at Jonathan. "Are you looking for trouble?"

Shortly after, Jonathan changed into the set of camouflage clothing. Amber looked at him meaningfully because he looked handsome and domineering.

He seemed to have an innate righteousness in him and the temperament of a soldier.

“Hey!” Jonathan waved his hands in front of Amber, who was in a daze. “Stop being love-struck, Captain Johnson. If you want to devote yourself to me, I can consider that.”

“Get lost!” Immediately, Amber’s face flushed red in anger.

Jonathan chuckled at that.

Whenever a surge of lustful desire overcame Amber, he would say something really unpleasant first and then break the awkward atmosphere between them by saying something else.

“Jonathan, can you stop addressing me as Captain Johnson? Don’t you think you sound like a country bumpkin?” Amber retorted after calming herself down.

“Then what should I call you? Little Johnson?”

Amber stomped her feet and said, “You can call me Amber, or Amber Johnson. Are you dumb?”

Jonathan burst into laughter. “All right, Little Amber.”

Although Amber was not used to it, she thought it sounded better than Captain Johnson.

After that, they went to buy some essential equipment such as can food, instant food, and insect repellent. As for the gas masks, Amber could get them from her organization.

They busied themselves until five in the afternoon. Only after that did Amber and Jonathan depart to the airport to take the six o’clock flight to Kenfort.

Amber had used her connection to request an off-road vehicle at the airport.

As Amber was the daughter of an official, it was no surprise that she had some connections there.

At six in the evening, the plane took off.

When the plane reached the clouds, Jonathan and Amber could see the beautiful sunset and the clouds that looked like balls of cotton.

Further away, they could see the mountains and rivers as well.

The scenery was simply magnificent.

Jonathan was staring outside the window in a daze when Amber's sweet scent wafted into his nose.

She lifted her head and asked, "Why are you spacing out? Is there something on your mind?" Immediately, Jonathan's eyes fell on her supple lips.

He gazed at Amber's flawless looks as he sniffed the fragrance of her body. Unable to hold himself back, he kissed her on the lips. Her lips were wet and warm.

It was a light kiss, but Amber couldn't help a shiver. She quickly shrunk back into her seat, her face red.

As for Jonathan, he touched his lips and felt that the kiss tasted wonderful. Knowing that he had crossed the line, he smiled awkwardly and said, "Um, Little Amber? It was purely an accident."

"Whatever!" Amber muttered, then tilted her head and pretended that she was tired and wanted to take a rest.

Jonathan was glad that Amber did not pursue the matter. He was in a daze because he had been thinking about something deep.

While looking at the clouds surrounding the mountains, he couldn't help but sink into deep thought. Is there an immortal in this world who can roam heaven and earth? Felicia already has the ability to fly. However, her cultivation level is still not enough. As her brain waves are not stable, they could easily vanish in the wind. It's also one of the reasons Felicia has no guts to seek revenge. The world is like an ocean. A person needs to have a physical body to reach the shore. The physical body is the boat, and the boat moves forward with the physical body.

Jonathan had to rely on his physical body to cultivate. Perhaps someday he could break free from his physical body and reach an unimaginable cultivation stage.

Felicia, however, had no boat to carry her. Hence, she could only reach the other side using her skills and it would be dangerous.

Yet at the end of the day, Felicia had a higher chance of being an immortal. It was because the flesh would die someday, and once the flesh died, he would die as well, unlike Felicia, who could cultivate forever as a soul.

Without realizing it, Jonathan felt sleepy and eventually dozed off, until Amber suddenly woke him up.

"Hmm? What's the matter?" Jonathan awoke with a start.

“What do you think?” Amber glared at Jonathan as she pointed at her shoulder.

Jonathan looked over and was embarrassed when he realized that he had been leaning against Amber’s shoulder after falling asleep. It was no big deal to Amber at first. But to her surprise, the man had started drooling, leaving wet stains on her shoulder.

Three hours later, their plane touched down at Kenfort International Airport.

When they exited the airport, the sky was already dark. They could see the bright moon and the sky full of stars.

The airport was brightly lit.

After they got their luggage and left the airport, Amber took out her phone and called someone. A man ran toward them shortly after.

He was Kaleb Xenos, a man in his forties who was rather fat. At the moment, he was in his formal wear. After greeting Jonathan and Amber, he passed a BMW to the two and left.

Amber expressed her gratitude before getting into the car with Jonathan, who would be driving.

Jonathan started the engine, set the navigation, and said, “It’s a tiring day. How about we stay a night at a hotel in town and start our journey tomorrow morning?”

“Sure,” replied Amber.

Moments later, they arrived in the city. They found a restaurant and had a feast. After that, they went to a five-star hotel. As money was not a concern to both of them, they checked into the presidential suite.

Naturally, the suite was luxurious.

Jonathan and Amber went into their respective suites. After taking a shower, Jonathan walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window.

He was staying on the twenty-eighth floor, so he could see the entire city just by opening the curtains.

There were many tall buildings surrounding the area, and the city lights looked like fireflies twinkling in the night sky.

A night as peaceful as this was great. If it was before, Jonathan would have gone to a nightclub to enjoy his time. If he found a girl pleasing to his eye, he would have brought

her back to the hotel and bedded her, and then have a drink with her in front of the floor-to-ceiling and talk about life. It would have been very relaxing and enjoyable.

It seems that I've forgotten myself. I don't even remember the last time I was intimate with a woman. Since I came back to the country, I don't think I've ever done it. Ah, I miss those days. But something's going on with me and Jennifer now, so I can't really look for other women.

At this moment, the phone in his room rang.

Of course, Jonathan knew what the call meant. He sat by the window and stared at the phone as it continued ringing.

His heart could not be still, and to his surprise, the caller was very persistent as the phone started ringing again when he did not answer the first time.

Jonathan had no choice but to walk over to pick up the phone. He was going to reject the person's offer, but the person on the other end of the line beat him to it, saying sweetly, "Hello, Sir. Do you require any services? We have university students and married women here, and we offer services such as..."

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 67

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 67–It Is White

Jonathan swallowed hard. "F*ck off!"

Immediately, the caller said, "Sir, do you wish to f*ck someone?"

Jonathan was rendered speechless. "F*ck you!"

"God, you're so annoying. Give me a second. I'm coming to you right now," the caller said bashfully.

"Don't!" Jonathan was scared stiff. "If you do, I'll call the police!"

It seemed that his words had worked, as the caller immediately hung up.

Jonathan let out a long sigh. The woman on the phone is truly a master. I almost accepted her offer after hearing a few sentences from her.

He went back to the window and sat down again. As the air conditioner was turned on, the room was rather cooling. Although there were other items, such as a computer and a television in the room, he was not interested in them.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Is it that woman who called just now? Jonathan's heart thumped. If not for the fear that Amber would find out, I would have done something crazy today.

Waving away those thoughts, he quickly went to answer the door, only to see Amber standing in the doorway.

She was wearing a light blue dress, with her hair styled in waves. She looked gorgeous and lively. In her hands were a bottle of red wine and two wine glasses.

Jonathan stared at Amber's chest and saw her cleavage. His heart raced.

"Oh, Little Amber. It's you. You're so beautifully dressed, and you even brought a bottle of wine. Are you forcing me to make a mistake? Look, I can't hold back sometimes." Jonathan rubbed his hands.

Amber rolled her eyes at Jonathan. "What's up with your mind? Can't you think of something else besides that?"

With a chuckle, Jonathan let Amber into his room. "How can I possibly think straight when I see someone as beautiful as you in the middle of the night? If I can, then it's either you're a failure or I'm a failure."

"Not funny!"

"Haha. Aren't you curious why I said the last sentence?"

"Please, I know what you mean. You're a failure because you're worse than a beast, and I'm a failure because I'm not attractive enough. Am I right?"

Jonathan gave a half-suppressed laugh.

Amber continued, "I can't sleep, and I feel like talking to you. Besides, drinking wine is good for a woman's skin."

"Are you a good drinker? I'm afraid that you'll molest me when you're drunk."

"Can't you say something nice?" While saying that, Amber poured a glass of wine for Jonathan and herself.

They sat opposite each other by the window and chatted while drinking.

That night, the night view was beautiful. Better still, the wine was good, and the beauty in front of Jonathan was flawless.

That was the most enjoyable moment for a man.

After finishing a glass of wine, Amber started to feel tipsy and more relaxed. Without realizing it, she had placed both her feet down and spread her legs.

Jonathan's eyes traveled over her fair thighs and to her white underwear.

Something stirred inside him as his heartbeat grew louder in his ears.

Amber had no idea that she had accidentally flashed her underwear as she continued to speak joyfully.

Jonathan was so distracted that after a moment, he said, "Um, Amber, it's getting late. I think you should go back to your room and rest."

Amber looked daggers at him. "Why? Do you find me annoying and noisy?"

The usual Amber was valiant and charismatic. However, after having some wine, she reverted to her unreasonable and pesky self.

Jonathan smiled and replied, "Of course not."

"Then why are you chasing me away?"

"That's not what I'm trying to do. I'm just worried that I'll make a mistake."

"What do you mean?"

Why is it that her IQ becomes so low after she has had some alcohol? Defeated by Amber's innocence, he retaliated, "It's white."

Amber was all the more confused. "What is white?"

Jonathan looked stunned. How can she not get it? How am I going to joke around with her in the future?

Very quickly, a thought struck Amber's mind. Her face flushed red as she stood up and said, "You darn pervert!"

Unbothered by her words, Jonathan said, "If I was a pervert, I would've taken action. Now, hurry up and go to bed."

Feeling utterly embarrassed, Amber put down her glass and rushed out of Jonathan's room.

Jonathan stifled his laughter and went to bed soon after.

The next day, Jonathan and Amber continued their journey. As before, Jonathan was the driver.

It was fortunate that they had a navigation system in the car. Hence, they need not ask for direction.

It was eight in the morning, and the sun was shining brightly. After leaving Kenfort, Jonathan drove into a mountain road. On the left side of the road, one could see mountains filled with trees. And on the right, there was a long and crystal clear stream.

The air was fresh, and the scenery was breathtaking. Everything felt lively when the sun shone on the ground.

In the car, a song from a well-known singer was playing on the radio.

It was a melodious love song—I Will Always Love You.

And I hope life will treat you kind, and I hope that you have all that you ever dreamed of,

Oh I do wish you joy...

Jonathan and Amber listened to the song quietly. More than ever, they felt touched by the song lyrics.

Suddenly remembering something, Amber said, "I have a question I've been meaning to ask you."

"What is it?"

As the two were in camouflage clothing today, Jonathan's will was not strong. Whenever Amber wore something seductive, he could not contain himself. Fortunately, the camouflage clothing had covered her cleavage.

"When we confronted Felicia, you said that you went in because you pitied her. Then later, you said that it was because of Golden Years. And when you told me, you said that it was because you wanted to resolve the matters with Golden Years. I'm curious. What is the true reason you get yourself into this mess?"

With a bright smile, Jonathan answered, "That's all true. Felicia is indeed pitiful, and I really want to get my hands on Golden Years and take care of their problems once and for all. If you want me to conclude everything, I think there's only one reason for my actions."

"And what's that?"

"I'm a busybody." Jonathan chuckled.

Amber smiled. She felt touched and was satisfied with her answer.

At three in the afternoon, Jonathan and Amber arrived in Ackleton. After resting for a short while, they continued their journey.

This time, they drove to the mountain road that Felicia had mentioned. The mountain roads were rugged. The further they drove, the more dangerous it was. And finally, their car could no longer travel further. Jonathan and Amber could only carry their equipment and walk the rest of the way.

Amber was not a weak woman. With Jonathan carrying the heavier equipment, they quickened their pace. It was eight o'clock in the evening when they were twenty miles away from their destination.

They had been walking for more than three hours. As the path was rough, the walk was exhausting. Amber was so tired that she lay down and couldn't take another step forward.

"I can't do it anymore, Jonathan. I've got to rest for a while." Amber found a rock and sat down.

Jonathan raised his head and looked at the sky. There was a bright moon with numerous stars shining beside it.

They were surrounded by mountains in all directions, and everything was full of mystery.

"Have some food and take a break," said Jonathan.

Amber felt relieved to hear that.

After the two had filled their stomach and rested for while Jonathan stood up. "Let's go."

Amber thought that the more she walked, the more tired she felt. But she still forced herself to stand up.

"I'll carry you," Jonathan offered.

"No way! I can still walk." Amber didn't want to trouble Jonathan.

I insisted on following him. I can't be his burden!

"Amber, you're very strong to have come this far. It's hard to walk here on the mountain roads. Let me carry you. It's best if we reach our destination as soon as possible."

"Will you be all right?"

Jonathan gave a nonchalant smile. "Of course." He then let Amber carry their equipment before carrying Amber.

While Jonathan felt great, Amber thought it was a little awkward. However, she had no other choice. Now that Jonathan was carrying her, they were moving at a faster speed. It was as if they were walking on flat ground.

Amber felt a little uneasy at first, but she got used to it after a while and fell asleep on Jonathan's back.

About half an hour later, Jonathan woke Amber up.

"What's the matter?" Amber opened her eyes groggily.

Gently, Jonathan placed her down and pointed ahead. "I think we're here."

Amber looked in the direction where he was pointing and saw a forest thirty meters ahead. In front of the forest was an artificial lake.

There was mist all around the place. It looked like a place where demons would appear. The scene was so eerie that no ordinary person would dare to get close.

Jonathan was sure that this was the place because of the lake. I'm sure it's an artificial lake. Who would dig up a lake in the middle of nowhere? I'm sure it must be Master Yarrow from the Crimson Onyx Sect. I think Master Yarrow needs the lake to perform photosynthesis so that he can make a mirage.

Jonathan had a keen sense of perception. He could feel the fluctuations of a formation near them.

At that instant, both Jonathan's and Amber's expressions darkened.

Jonathan had the urge to tell Amber to wait on the spot as he sensed danger. However, he was worried that Amber couldn't survive in the wilderness.

"Put on your gas mask and follow me. Make sure you've loaded your gun and released the safety catch. Keep your guard up at all times!"

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 68

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 68– Burning Percy Yarrow To Death

Amber nodded solemnly. She followed Jonathan's instructions and took out her gun, loaded the ammunition, and released the safety catch.

After the two of them put on their gas masks, Jonathan led the way, carrying the equipment such as climbing ropes and combat knives that were consigned to Amber through her connections.

With Amber following closely behind Jonathan, they quickly went around the man-made lake and arrived in front of the forest. The lush forest was enveloped in fog, while the ground was overrun with dew-covered weeds. Jonathan's and Amber's feet and pants were already wet.

It was at this point that fear paralyzed Amber. Although she was mentally prepared, her terror mounted with every step when she saw the venomous snakes that were densely coiled up beneath her.

Wearing a gas mask had made it difficult for her to speak. Thus, her screams were muffled. Jonathan, on the other hand, was very calm. He hummed a tune in accordance with the Snake Repelling Technique taught by Felicia.

The tune was like a serenade sung on a moonlit night. It had a soothing and relaxing, yet bewitching power.

The mystical snakes were quite intelligent. Back then, the founder of the Crimson Onyx Sect, Percy Yarrow, had trained these snakes using the same serenade.

Unsurprisingly, after Jonathan hummed the serenade, the snakes in the forest spread to both sides like receding tides.

Seeing that the serenade had worked, Jonathan and Amber let out a breath of relief. Straight after, the two went deeper into the forest.

Forest is the favorite habitat of snakes. It's a paradise for the reptiles. Jonathan and Amber continued to head forward without turning any lights on. Merely relying on the moonlight, they watched the snakes rustle in the bushes. Observing the snakes at a close distance was a ghastly experience.

The sound of the snakes slithering was extremely unpleasant.

Halfway through, Jonathan realized that something was wrong. Hence, he stopped moving forward.

"What's wrong?" Amber murmured instantly. She was able to speak softly even with the gas mask on.

Jonathan lowered his voice and said, "Something's not right."

"What isn't right?"

“These are snakes separating and making way for us in a meandering manner. The path that they’re opening up for us is like a winding road, but we’re planning to go straight ahead. If they’re guided by my Snake Repelling Technique, why is the path in such a shape?”

Amber was momentarily stunned. But thinking that Jonathan was overreacting, she breathed, “These snakes are animals, after all. They’re not real human beings. You can’t just blame them for not opening up a straight path.”

Suddenly, Jonathan discovered something with his keen senses. He noticed that the snakes were oozing with hostility when Amber said that they were only animals.

Jonathan could feel shivers up his spine. I can’t believe that the snakes are so smart that they can even understand human language.

“It’s not simple as you think,” Jonathan said in a serious tone. “Amber, I think these snakes are trying to lead us somewhere, and that place is likely an ambush. Something dangerous is waiting for us.”

“What can be more dangerous than these snakes? Did someone get hold of our whereabouts in advance? Even if they did and wanted to kill us, they could have just commanded the snakes to do so.”

In a low voice, Jonathan reminded her, “Don’t forget that the members of the Crimson Onyx Sect are best at uncovering secrets. If Gabriel knows that he’s at a disadvantage and has done some investigation beforehand, it won’t be a problem for him to predict that we’re coming.”

Amber gasped in astonishment. “There’s one thing I don’t understand. If Gabriel knew we were coming, why didn’t he kill us with these venomous snakes straight away?”

She looked at the snakes around her, goosebumps creeping up all over her body.

There were so many snakes. If they were to attack Jonathan and Amber, both of them would die a rather miserable death.

Amber used to watch Mythical Gods as a child. There was a scene in which people were thrown into a pit full of snakes.

Amber had been truly terrified when she watched the show at that time. Now that she was in the middle of the same situation, it was impossible for her not to tremble in fear.

Jonathan, on the other hand, was remarkably calm. The more dangerous it was, the more relaxed he would be.

“Amber, you’re right. If they wanted us dead, they wouldn’t have made things so tough for themselves.”

Hearing this, Amber sighed in relief. “So you’ve been overthinking, right? The other party didn’t even notice us.”

“No, they definitely know about us. They just refuse to kill us now. Perhaps more brutal things lie ahead. Let’s go. We’ll act according to the circumstances. There won’t be anything worse than what we’re facing right now anyway.”

At that moment, Jonathan stopped humming the serenade. However, the snakes were still moving apart like receding tides, creating a winding path.

The situation ahead further proved that Jonathan was right.

No matter how stupid she was, Amber knew that something was wrong with these snakes at that point.

Both of them walked in the direction guided by the snakes. Five minutes later, they exited the forest.

In front of the forest was a thatched hut that had no lights. It seemed that no one was residing there either.

Yet, the snakes still had not retreated. Instead, they kept moving forward, surrounding the hut from all sides.

The path that the snakes showed had led Jonathan and Amber to this very hut.

It was crystal clear that the mysterious person wanted the two to enter the hut.

No one knew if the hut had any traps. But following his instincts, Jonathan sensed danger coming from inside.

“What do we do now?” asked Amber.

Upon deliberation, Jonathan took out a windproof lighter from his bag and flicked it open. Then, he threw it directly at the roof of the hut.

Amber’s eyes lit up at the sight of that.

She thought that Jonathan was very clever. So what if many vicious traps have been set up? We’ll just stay outside and set the hut on fire.

The thatch was dry, so it caught fire as soon as it touched the lighter.

At first, it was a small fire. Then it grew bigger as the hut blazed with wicked flames.

“Oh no!” Jonathan’s expression suddenly changed as he rushed into the hut in a flash.

Standing aside was Amber, who looked more confused than ever.

Just as Jonathan rushed inside the hut, he immediately saw an old man sleeping right in the center.

The old man had a kind and amiable face. His eyes were shut as he lay there in serenity.

The sharp-eyed Jonathan could tell straight away that this old man was already dead.

What was worse was that Jonathan caught a whiff of gasoline on the old man. Before Jonathan ran into the hut, a spark had flown onto the old man’s body, and the old man’s body had begun burning fiercely.

In an instant, he was bathed in raging flames from head to toe. Even if Jonathan wanted to rescue the old man, it was already too late.

“Jonathan, the snakes have finally backed off. Let’s get going,” Amber shouted from behind him.

With a heavy heart, Jonathan swiftly returned to Amber’s side. The snakes had vanished from his sight, while the hut had been bathed in the firelight.

It was also at this moment that the sound of hurried footsteps could be heard coming from the east. Someone yelled, “Oh no! There’s a fire at The House of Worship. Everyone, come put out the fire.”

“Let’s go!” Jonathan grabbed Amber’s hand and ran toward the west.

To the west was a natural lake and clumps of reeds.

The formation of the mirage was caused by the refraction of the sunlight on the lakes.

Jonathan and Amber hid behind the reeds. Although the reeds were fully covered with dew, both of them could not care less about it.

After all, they were almost soaked with dew when they went through the forest earlier.

The hut was naturally beyond help. Shortly after, Jonathan and Amber heard someone crying again. In between the cries, they could hear words such as “Master Yarrow has passed on.”

“Let’s go!” Jonathan pulled Amber as they continued heading west.

Further west was a hill with a dense forest.

The bright moon in the sky shone on the hill, adding a sense of mystery to it. When Jonathan and Amber arrived at the hillside, the atmosphere was silent, or precisely speaking, tranquil. Only the sounds of birds chirping and insects buzzing could be heard.

The two found a place and sat down. Looking down from there, they could see a place that was illuminated with lights.

What surprised them was that the brightly lit place below the hill seemed like a bustling small city. Amber pointed east in astonishment and asked, “That’s not an airport, is it?”

Looking over, Jonathan could certainly see that there was an open space in the town. It looked like a field that seemingly had the layout of an airport.

Jonathan and Amber could not see the airport clearly. However, they had just arrived by plane, so they were somewhat familiar with what an airport looked like.

The town where the Crimson Onyx Sect was looked very modern. It was not as underdeveloped as people thought.

Yet, this came as no surprise. Members of the Crimson Onyx Sect were all experts in geomancy and fortune-telling. They could make money easily. When Felicia left the Sect back then, she had so much money that it was enough for her to open a bar.

To the Crimson Onyx Sect, money was the least of their concerns.

Jonathan was not in the mood to think about unnecessary matters.

Master Yarrow has passed on... The House of Worship... F*ck!

Removing her gas mask, Amber turned to Jonathan and asked, “What was that just now? Master Yarrow has passed on? Did we really burn him to death?” As these words came out of her mouth, there was a massive shift in her expression. “Is it possible that Gabriel has set us up?”

Jonathan put on a stern look as he said, “Gabriel is undoubtedly involved in this matter. I’ve never known anyone as powerful as him in my life. He’s beaten us in every way before we even get to meet him in person.”

“Huh?” Amber was baffled. “Is it that serious?”

“We came here this time to capture Gabriel. To do so, we have to report our plans to the founder of the Crimson Onyx Sect. Now that we’ve burned the old man to death, the members of the Sect will surely hate us to the core.”

“But how could such a powerful figure like Master Yarrow be burned to death so easily?”

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 69

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 69– The Appearance Of Gabriel

“Master Yarrow was already dead before I went in. He was doused with gasoline,” Jonathan informed.

Amber gasped in horror. “Clearly, someone is trying to set us up. Our main goal this time is to speak to him to report on Felicia’s affairs and apprehend Gabriel. What do we do now that he’s dead?”

Jonathan could feel nothing but blind terror. It was a fear of the Heavenly Law and cultivation techniques. “We didn’t tell anyone that we were coming here and kept our whereabouts a secret. Despite Gabriel being thousands of miles away, he managed to figure it all out. He found the right timing to kill the founder and shifted the blame to us. He is a man of great power.”

Amber immediately realized the terrifying part of this issue upon hearing his words.

A thought suddenly occurred to her. “But what if Gabriel never thought about the possibility that you would start a fire? We didn’t even think about starting a fire at first.”

“Back in the forest, those venomous snakes could’ve guided us straight to the hut, but they intentionally used a zigzagged route. This is a strategy to allow us to discover that something’s amiss so that we’ll become vigilant and wary of the hut, then later burn it according to his plan. Besides, even if we didn’t do it, he would have burned the place down himself.”

“What do we do now?” Amber was deeply troubled. Although she was clever, she had always felt that her brain was slow to react whenever she was with him.

“If we go to the Crimson Onyx Sect again, we’ll definitely be dead. The best solution is to leave this place immediately, and we’ll leave it to you to mobilize the armed police force of Ackleton to arrest Gabriel. When the time comes, we’ll be defenders of justice. No one will associate the founder’s death with us.”

Amber’s eyes lit up, but they dimmed down shortly after. “Previously, you told me not to bring the squad along, as you were afraid of alerting the enemy. Aren’t you afraid of that now?”

“The situation has changed now. Before this, we still had a reason for doing it, as Gabriel was our only foe. But now that Master Yarrow is gone, we’re the enemies of the entire Crimson Onyx Sect. It’s impossible to catch Gabriel with just the two of us. So at this time, we’ll rely on the police squad. Even if we can’t catch him, we can report his evil doings to the Sect so that he won’t be able to remain there any longer. Once he’s out of the sect, we’ll find a way to catch him. It’ll be simpler this way.”

Amber wholeheartedly agreed with the plan after hearing Jonathan’s explanation. “Let’s not waste any more time and leave this place, then.”

“We can no longer leave through the forest,” Jonathan said pessimistically. “Now that Gabriel has achieved his goal, he will definitely get the snakes to bite us to death. Since we’re surrounded by mountains, we can only get out by passing through them. However, this will be a long journey as we’re very near Manchernius. If we’re unlucky, we may end up in a foreign country. There’s a war going on there, and it isn’t safe because of the extreme chaos.” He paused for a moment before continuing, “One more thing. Members of the Crimson Onyx Sect are experts in divination, and they may have figured out where we’re hiding. So I’m afraid that leaving this place won’t be easy!”

Amber chuckled bitterly. “It sounds like there’s no way we can get out unscathed!”

“Crimson Onyx Sect is proficient in Destino Art, so it’s not easy to survive after being captured by them in the first place.”

“But we can’t just sit here and wait to be killed, can we?”

Jonathan swept his gaze around the area surrounded by mountains in the dark before responding, “In this small town, there are certainly no large planes entering and leaving. Most of those planes should be helicopters. Let’s hurry up and steal one so that we can leave this place.”

Amber was shocked. “You know how to fly a helicopter?”

Jonathan rubbed his nose. “It’s easier than driving a car, so why shouldn’t I know how to fly one? I’ve even flown a fighter jet before.”

Amber looked at him as though he was a monster. “What exactly was your previous job?”

“Haven’t I already told you that I was a mercenary?”

“A mercenary can fly a fighter jet. Are you making fun of me for being uneducated?”

“Mercenaries have different ranks too, you know? I belong to the higher-ranked group.” Before she could say anything, Jonathan quickly added, “All right. Enough with the

pointless talk. Let's move before the Crimson Onyx Sect members realize what's going on."

Amber nodded in response.

The two immediately headed down toward the direction of the airport silently.

"Hey, Jonathan. I have a question," Amber suddenly said in a low voice.

"What is it?" Jonathan was getting a little annoyed.

"I'm sure the helicopter requires a key to start the engine, right? Do we have that? We can't jumpstart it like a car, can we?"

"Pretty much," was his curt reply.

Amber was incredulous, but she fell silent upon seeing his confident expression.

However, they had just taken a few steps forward when Jonathan stopped once more.

"What's the matter?" Amber asked.

"Do you think Gabriel might have already predicted our plan to steal a helicopter and set a trap there?"

"If he can predict that we'll come here to find him, it's not impossible for him to figure out that we'll steal a helicopter!"

Jonathan felt extremely frustrated. He could devise ingenious plans against his enemies most of the time, but the person he was currently facing was Gabriel. Damn it! He's like a seer who can predict the future, while we're both completely clueless.

"Even if we don't steal a helicopter, he can also predict that we'll head in a different direction. If that's the case, stealing it seems like the better option," Amber said.

Jonathan thought that her words made sense. I don't wish to ponder over it any longer. Whatever! Let's do this!

He had always been quick and scrupulous in his actions. However, this was the first time he was doing such a reckless thing, courtesy of Gabriel.

Anyway, Felicia once told me that most of the Crimson Onyx Sect members don't know a thing about martial arts. So worse comes to worst, I'll use brute force to fight my way out.

With that thought in mind, Jonathan recomposed himself.

Below the mountain was Crimson Onyx Town, where Crimson Onyx Sect was located. Everything within this town ran on modern technology. They generated their own electricity and supplied themselves with water. They even had their own internet, to which they had used a large sum of money to connect to the satellite.

It did not take long for them to arrive at the town.

The roads were very wide and smooth, like an expressway, while bungalows stretched away on both sides.

It reminded them of Bellridge, a town in Ustrana where Bellridge University was located.

Crimson Onyx Town could be considered a modern paradise. The air was fresh, and the people could stay away from worldly troubles while enjoying modern technology.

Jonathan and Amber could not help but yearn to live in a place like that.

All of a sudden, a car came toward them. Jonathan quickly pulled Amber behind a brick wall nearby.

He observed the car as it passed by. It's a Mercedes-Benz that costs at least one million and above!

"How are the cars transported here?" Amber asked in a low voice.

"By plane, of course!" was Jonathan's answer.

"Oh."

The two then walked toward the airport, arriving shortly afterward.

The airport had no gates or guards, and they could not help but gasp upon taking a closer look.

Although it was not as big as an international airport, it had more than twenty runways.

Other than the lights on the runway, the rest of the lights were not on. The two entered the airport, noticing that their surroundings were quiet and that no one was supervising the area.

Jonathan dared not delay any longer, so he quickly said to Amber, "There will most likely be surveillance cameras here, so let's hurry up and find a helicopter and escape from here."

Amber nodded.

Very quickly, they set their eyes on a helicopter parked fifty meters to their right.

Jonathan and Amber seemed to have seen a glimmer of hope.

In all honesty, the entire town gave Jonathan a sense of oppression. It was nothing else, but mainly because the people here seemed so peculiar as if they knew everything about them. They were simply mysterious.

Jonathan and Amber quickly came to the front of the helicopter.

The hatch was tightly shut, and just as he was about to climb up and force it open, Amber suddenly let out a scream.

Jonathan, too, felt that something was amiss. He sensed imminent danger.

Turning around, he saw three people standing ten meters away.

Standing at the front was Gabriel.

They had both seen what he looked like, so they remembered him clearly.

The man was wearing a green suit, looking refined and dignified with his slicked-back hair. He had a handsome face and looked to be around twenty-five years old.

He also had a mesmerizing gaze that no one could forget.

The two men beside him looked very bizarre in their appearances as well.

The one on the left was wearing a black suit. He seemed to be in his twenties and wore a buzz cut that made him look all the more terrifying.

As for the man on the right, he was dressed in a white shirt. He had a lean figure and defined facial features and exuded the aura of a soldier.

He appeared to be around twenty-eight years old and had a nonchalant expression that did not betray any of his emotions.

Jonathan chuckled as he awkwardly rubbed his hands and turned to face Gabriel.
“What a coincidence to see you here...”

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 70

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 70–The Chosen One

When Gabriel noticed Jonathan and Amber, there was no sign of surprise on his face. Jonathan, on the other hand, found the sight before him to be unbelievable.

He was at the level of Peak Neutralizing Force. He had a strong perception of the happenings around him, so much so that he could feel the ants crawling on the ground within fifty meters of his location. However, Gabriel was standing within ten meters from him at that moment, yet he couldn't feel his presence.

Jonathan concluded that Gabriel had a cultivation level that was much greater than him. Nevertheless, he also questioned the logic behind that. As his cultivation level was already beyond what most people could achieve, it couldn't be possible that the three people had cultivation levels that were higher than him at the same time. The chance of that happening was the same as winning the jackpot.

Jonathan observed Gabriel and the rest. It's either he has no cultivation or he is too much of an expert to be detected by me. I think he belongs to the first category. After all, Felicia grew up with him, and never once did she mention that Gabriel knows how to fight. It can't be possible for him to have such a high level of cultivation in such a short time.

Jonathan continued sizing up the people in front of him. He could see that the young man with a buzz cut had cultivation in Neutralizing Force. The latter had a menacing aura that would make people fear him, so it wasn't hard to see that it would be terrifying to be his opponent in a fight.

It was one thing to have cultivation, but having fighting experiences was a completely different thing. Just because one was an expert in Neutralizing Force didn't mean that one would have a sure win over those with expertise in Latent Force.

As for the young man in a white shirt, Jonathan could feel his heart skip a beat when he looked at him. His cultivation is at the level of Peak Neutralizing Force! It is hard to discover that because of his gentlemanly appearance.

"You must be wondering why you can't detect our presence even though we are right beside you, right?" Gabriel said placidly, looking at Jonathan.

Jonathan feigned a relaxed look although he had secretly put his guard up. "Well, it's nothing strange to me. You are an expert from the Crimson Onyx Sect who can detect the change in the magnetic field. You messed with the magnetic field around me so that I wouldn't be able to notice you, right?"

Gabriel smiled. "You are a smart man."

"I'm flattered," Jonathan responded.

"I guess you are here to seek revenge on behalf of Felicia, aren't you?"

Jonathan knew that there was no point denying it at this moment so he said, "That was my intention, but it seems that it's not going to work."

"I know that Felicia has been relying on the Phoenix Jade to create her own force field to keep herself alive at Golden Years. Her force field seems so powerful that outsiders can't get in. I have a few ways to destroy her force field if I wanted to. But do you know why I didn't do it?"

Jonathan narrowed his eyes. "You've been waiting for me?"

Amber felt the hair on her back stand when she heard Jonathan's words. If Gabriel has been waiting for Jonathan, then damn that's terrifying. Is he perhaps an immortal who can see the future?

Gabriel smiled. "Not really. I just happened to know that Felicia has something to do with the Chosen One and that the Chosen One will end up killing me because of her. I also figured out that the Chosen One would definitely go to Golden Years to meet Felicia and then avenge Felicia. And to do that, the Chosen One will have to come to me. This is actually one complex calculation."

"What the hell is a Chosen One?" Jonathan asked.

Gabriel explained generously, "The Chosen One is a man chosen by the Heavens to suppress the evil and bring back peace when major chaos erupts in the future."

"Is that a joke? We're living in the twenty-first century now with advanced technologies, and we live in peace. There is no way the evil will cause chaos in the future."

"It's not about the unrest in the country, but the advancement in technology has made it impossible for otherworldly creatures to exist. The Heavenly Law states that all demons, ghosts, and supernatural beings are not allowed to exist. There's no point telling you this because you won't understand."

Jonathan was an intelligent person. He quickly filtered through Gabriel's words and vaguely understood some of them, but not all of them. "Are you trying to say that I'm the Chosen One? Then does that mean the fate of the world is in my hands? In other words, I will be lucky in times of trouble and I can turn evil into good? And if you go against me, you are going against the Heavens?"

Gabriel chuckled. "That is so naïve of you. We're not filming a drama, so there's no such thing as evading every danger that comes your way and becoming an immortal. We are merely insignificant beings living in this world. When you die, your luck will be transferred to another Chosen One. Every generation has a Chosen One. Most of the historical figures we know today were the Chosen One. You all exist as pawns for the Heavens to bring about reformation. Once you die, there will always be a new pawn to replace you. The difference between the Chosen One and an ordinary person is that he will have better luck."

Amber was rather confused by Gabriel's words. Some of his words were easy to grasp, but some parts were just nonsensical.

Jonathan's expression changed slightly. "So, why have you been waiting for me to come? Is it just to pin the death of Master Yarrow on me?"

"It's true that Master Yarrow was the most capable master in divination at the Crimson Onyx Sect. However, he was too afraid of the Heavenly Law. He didn't dare to defy it, which makes me question this. If every one of us is like him, what's the use of knowing the Heavens' secrets? We might as well remain clueless if that's the case."

"So you killed Master Yarrow because you wanted to replace him?"

Gabriel smiled. "That's right. He didn't believe in me at all and assumed that I would bring the Crimson Onyx Sect to the point of no return. That's why I had to get rid of him." He paused before continuing, "I waited for you to come because someone must be held responsible for Master Yarrow's death. Also, I want to be the one to take away your luck and make myself the Chosen One."

"You can take away someone else's luck?" Jonathan asked in surprise.

"Normal people can't do that, but I can. Okay, Chosen One, I have answered all of your questions. You can stop recording our conversation on your phone now, right?"

Jonathan's expression stiffened. Indeed, he had secretly turned on the recording on his phone earlier and then tricked Gabriel into admitting that he had killed Percy. Yet little did he expect Gabriel to have noticed that.

Jonathan's heart sank. He knew that I was trying to get his confession on tape, yet he didn't avoid the topic. There is only one reason for this! Gabriel isn't afraid of letting me know because he's totally confident in taking me down.

Amber noticed the change in the atmosphere. She moved closer to Jonathan unconsciously and said to Gabriel sternly, "I'm a cop. You'd better watch yourself."

Gabriel glanced at Amber and said, "I don't care who you are. It doesn't matter to me. All I know is that you will disappear from the face of the Earth and nobody will know where you are."

Sweat dripped down Amber's back. Gabriel is way more terrifying than Felicia. She is nothing compared to him.

"Oh, I forgot to introduce someone to you," Gabriel went on as he spoke to Jonathan while patting the shoulder of the young man with a buzz cut beside him. "This is Drake, a Jetroinian. Even though he is at the young age of twenty-six now, don't look down on him. He was the student of Ida Iwamatsu from the Sapphire Blade Clan. Ida trained him

for years under a waterfall, so ten years of training have made him a master of blade combat. When he was fifteen, he killed his master and rose to fame. And until this day, countless experts have died in his hands." Then Gabriel proceeded to introduce the young man in the white shirt. "This guy here is even more impressive. His name is Zachary Lopez. He was a major-general in the military, and his marksmanship is one of the best!"

Jonathan's eyes widened. "I've heard of Major-General Lopez before," he sneered.

Zachary was surprised. "You have?"

Jonathan burst into laughter. "Of course I've heard about the man who sold our top-secret and confidential information to Drieso. After all, you are the most-wanted man in our country now."

A ferocious glint flashed in Zachary's eyes, but it was gone before anyone noticed it.

Gabriel sighed. "These aren't important, Chosen One. What's important now is this. Are you going to come with us the easy way or the hard way?"

"Gabriel Carter, you are a wicked and cruel man. How dare you dream of becoming the Chosen One? Take a look at these demons around you. They are as mean as you are. Why do you think the Heavens would let you become the Chosen One?"

"Oh, aren't you a naïve one? History has always been written by the victors. But it seems that you won't go down without a fight," Gabriel said, then turned toward Drake. "Get him!"

"Yes, Master!" Drake's eyes turned cold, and they were filled with bloodlust as he took a big step forward.

His killing intent was so strong that it sent shivers down Jonathan's spine and caused Amber to feel suffocated.

Jonathan quickly stood in front of Amber. The moment he did, she realized she could breathe smoothly again.

"Stay back!" Jonathan said to Amber.

Amber knew she had to listen to Jonathan. She couldn't risk being a burden and nuisance to him.

If not for her, Jonathan thought he could still probably escape unharmed. And if he could kill Drake, his chances of escaping would increase. Zachary was his only threat now. Although Zachary did not take out his gun, Jonathan reckoned he must have a gun on him since he was an ace shooter. His only fear now was Zachary's gun.

