

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 71

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 71—Irresistible Force

Nobody in town knew about the ongoing commotion at the vast airport.

Amber retreated a few meters away. It hadn't dawned on her at that moment that she wouldn't be able to leave this place at all, but she wasn't planning on escaping alone either. She took out her gun. With her excellent skill in shooting, she planned to use it to aid Jonathan when it was necessary.

Yet little did she know that Zachary did not take her actions seriously, for her skills were incomparable to his. He merely looked at her coldly. I won't let her threaten or harm us in any way.

Jonathan and Drake stood opposite each other.

Even though Jonathan looked relaxed, he felt the weight of the situation on his shoulders. He had decided that with Amber by his side, he shouldn't just think about escaping because they would only die faster. Instead, he thought he should quickly get rid of Drake before moving on to kill Zachary. Only then would they have a slim chance of escaping this situation alive.

However, he couldn't help but complain internally. Damn it! Felicia said that there are no experts in the Crimson Onyx Sect! So where did the two of them come from?

His train of thought was interrupted when Drake suddenly made his move.

Under the dark skies, the cold gleam of Drake's blade shone as he rushed toward Jonathan.

It was the blade fighting technique of the Sapphire Blade Clan.

Drake was initially three meters away from Jonathan, but he appeared beside the latter in the blink of an eye, lifting his hand and aiming at Jonathan's heart.

He is way better than I thought he would be! He doesn't even have to wield a blade because his hand is the blade!

Jonathan was stunned by Drake's cultivation. Nevertheless, he wasn't afraid as he, too, was an exceptional figure. He had spent years practicing boxing with his master since he was a child and had experienced many life and death situations, and none of these situations had harmed him. He had seen a lot of experts and talented people in their respective fields and had always defeated them.

Looking at Drake's menacing hand blade, Jonathan clenched his fists tightly in front of his chest to protect his heart. It was the Heart Defense Technique.

Drake stopped in his tracks. He didn't dare to move an inch closer toward Jonathan. One could only imagine the consequences if Drake had launched his attack at this moment. Therefore, he changed his approach by balling his fist. He wanted to perform the Heavy Hammer Punch.

Jonathan assumed a defensive stance. If Drake came running toward him with great force, he would be knocked back and give Drake the upper hand to use the skills that he had learned from the Sapphire Blade Clan.

Despite knowing that he could probably be defeated, Jonathan stayed calm in the face of danger. He took a step forward, prepared to face Drake's attack. Under normal circumstances, one would have stepped back to evade the attack. But Jonathan was doing the complete opposite. At the same time, he didn't stop what he was doing with his hands. While he continued to protect his heart with one hand, he reached out the other to grab Drake's throat as the latter came up to him.

It was a first for Drake, for he had never been defeated or subdued before. After all, he was considered a genius in Jetroina. No one had successfully gained the upper hand when fighting him, as he had always been the one to strike first and defeat his opponent.

Amber stood at the side, her hand holding the gun was covered in sweat. She did not know how to help Jonathan at all, as they had moved so quickly.

Not wanting to risk his life just to wound Jonathan gravely, Drake retracted his fist and fell back three meters away. As he did so, he stretched out one leg, posing and looking like that of a scorpion.

Jonathan had wanted to charge at him initially, but he knew how lethal the Scorpion Attack could be. Left with no other choice, he dodged Drake's attack, thus losing the best opportunity to get rid of Drake.

The two stood facing each other again, their expressions grim.

Jonathan had gained the upper hand this round.

Very quickly, Drake began to move again. It was his style to attack again, again and again.

Jonathan began to move too. He decided to use the Rolling Thunder Punch.

A hot wave of air immediately filled the spaces they were in.

Drake had wanted to use his hand blade to attack Jonathan. However, he was so intimidated by Jonathan's Rolling Thunder Punch that he decided to use his Heavy Hammer Punch instead.

Pow!

Their fists came into contact in mid-air. The ground beneath both of their feet cracked, and they simultaneously took three steps back. The second round seemed to be a tie between Drake and Jonathan.

Drake's face slowly got darker and darker. He was frustrated that none of his attacks had earned him the upper hand in the fight against Jonathan. If I don't gain an advantageous position in the next round, my aura will no longer be intimidating! If that happens, I will not be able to win this fight.

Abruptly, he ripped off his clothes, and immediately after, his entire being shook violently and his joints began cracking and popping.

He looked like a wild, raging beast at this moment. His eyes were red and his skin was red as he exuded a strong and powerful aura.

With a scream, Drake made his move, lunging at Jonathan.

Jonathan felt his heart race, and his vision turned black.

He wanted to retreat so badly, yet he knew that it would only make matters worse. Given Drake's current state, he could tell that the next move from Drake would definitely kill him.

"Irresistible Force!" Drake pounced on Jonathan.

Irresistible Force was the Sapphire Blade Clan's killing move, which could make one feel as if they were slashed by a thousand blades. However, Drake had modified the technique in a way that was similar to boxing. He threw punches and punches, and the speed of it was enough to make Jonathan feel breathless.

Jonathan's eyes were ablaze with fury, but he soon calmed himself down as he used the Spirit Fist to steady himself, bend down, and dodge two of Drake's punches. Then, wrapping his arms around his body, he stood back up and took a deep breath before countering Drake's attacks with Shadow Punch and Spiralite.

Drake did not see that coming, for no one had ever dared to take his punches head-on. Jonathan was the first.

The two continued to exchange punches, and after a long while, Drake was finally exhausted. Seeing that he no longer looked as hostile as before, like a tiger that had

lost its teeth, Jonathan seized his chance and used the Antelope Rhythm technique on him, then punched his chest with great force.

He was about to go in for the kill when the muffled sound of a gunshot rang through the sky.

Jonathan's expression changed. Sensing that he was about to be hit in the head with a bullet, he stopped going after Drake and moved aside.

The bullet narrowly missed his head, and he could feel the heat from the position where the bullet had flown past.

It wasn't because Jonathan was faster than the bullet, but because he had detected the danger and avoided it in advance. After all, a person couldn't be faster than a bullet at a near distance like this.

Without bothering to aim his gun at Jonathan, Zachary used his black revolver to fire another two shots at Jonathan.

This time, Jonathan did not manage to dodge the bullet as he was shot in the shoulder, and blood began gushing out.

Spotting an opportunity, Drake rushed forward and struck Jonathan's chest with his knee, sending the latter flying a few meters away and falling heavily to the ground.

"F*ck!" Jonathan cursed out loud. He started seeing stars and felt as if every organ in his body had been kicked out of place. He nearly vomited due to the extreme pain that he was feeling and the messed-up state of his vitality.

This was the first time in his life that he had been seriously injured. It was an entirely different experience from his time in Smealand, where every encounter he had was a piece of cake for him.

"Jonathan, are you okay?" Amber asked, horrified. Noticing that Drake was walking over slowly, she aimed her gun at him and shouted, "Stay where you are!"

Drake ignored the trembling woman.

Gritting her teeth, Amber shot the former in the head. She did not want to follow the example of those idiotic characters seen in dramas where the female leads would not even fire when they had a gun in their hands. There was only one ending to stupid behaviors as such, and that was death.

However, the moment Amber pulled the trigger, Drake suddenly disappeared before her eyes. Then, there came a strong wind. Like lightning, Drake appeared before Amber again and punched her in the abdomen.

He was a cruel and wicked man who had no sympathy or empathy for others as he sent Amber flying backward as well.

Her gun was flung to the ground, and her camouflage clothing was torn. Unlike Jonathan, who was stronger than her, Amber passed out on the spot.

Luckily enough for Jonathan and Amber, Gabriel had not given Drake the permission to wound them grievously, or they would not have survived the attacks.

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 71– Alchemy Furnace

The commotion at the airport was quite huge at this point. It attracted the attention of a group of people as they stormed in from the entrance holding bright torchlights.

However, Jonathan could not bring himself to be happy, as those people were from the Crimson Onyx Sect. Since he and Amber were the only uninvited guests at the airport, surely they wouldn't believe their words.

Among the people who had swarmed into the airport was an elderly man in a grey shirt. The man with a long, gray beard, who exuded an ethereal presence, was none other than Percy's junior, Horace Saunders, otherwise known as Master Saunders.

When Horace and the rest of the Crimson Onyx Sect members arrived at the scene, they immediately saw what was going on. "What's going on here, Gabriel?" Horace asked.

Gabriel replied indifferently, "These two people are the ones who murdered Master Yarrow! They were trying to steal a helicopter and escape, but I stopped them."

Horace and the rest flew into a rage upon hearing Gabriel's words. With the younger ones threatening to skin both Jonathan and Amber alive, there was a cacophony of noises at the scene.

After getting everyone to calm down, Horace looked at Gabriel intensely and said, "We've never met these two strangers before, so why would they even want to harm Percy? I believe there must be something fishy about this."

"You're right. That's why I didn't kill them and decided to capture and interrogate them," Gabriel said.

Jonathan realized that Horace was not on Gabriel's side and that he seemed to have quite a reputation in the Sect. Immediately, his spirits lifted as he held back the pain and said, "I didn't kill Master Yarrow. Gabriel's the murderer! I have proof that he killed Master Yarrow!"

After that, he took out his phone, as he wanted to play a voice recording from it. He was not afraid of Gabriel right now. If Gabriel was daring enough to ruin the evidence on the spot, then Jonathan would be able to prove his innocence.

However, what made Jonathan feel a little confused was that at that moment, Gabriel seemed very calm as if his voice recording had nothing to do with him.

There's something strange about this guy. It's so hard to read him.

Nevertheless, Jonathan click the play button on the spot, but he was dumbfounded the very next moment because all they could hear on the phone was a static sound.

What the heck?

It finally dawned on Jonathan that Gabriel was indeed an expert from the Crimson Onyx Sect. He had deliberately interfered with the magnetic field around the area, successfully destroying the function of the voice recorder to receive signals.

There was pin-drop silence at the scene as Jonathan clutched his phone awkwardly. Then, sheepishly, he put his phone away, not knowing what else to say.

Horace's face went pale as he said, "I'll leave this to you, Gabriel. I hope you can give us a satisfactory explanation regarding this matter."

"Rest assured, Master Saunders. I will certainly give everyone a satisfactory answer in three days."

"Let's go." Horace turned around and left with the group of people, instantly disappearing without a trace.

The others had wanted to say something, but since Horace had already spoken, there was nothing they could do.

Jonathan immediately understood that Horace was obviously on the same side as Gabriel. It was the commotion here that gave him no choice but to bring his people over. Neither Horace nor Gabriel wanted to judge Jonathan publicly, as they were afraid of exposing themselves.

Now that Horace had spoken, the others did not dare to go against his words.

"F*ck!" Jonathan muttered, feeling extremely exhausted. As he was badly wounded from the fight, and after much torture, he eventually passed out.

After what seemed like an eternity, Jonathan finally regained his consciousness. And upon waking up, he broke out in a cold sweat and sat up abruptly when he was reminded of his current situation.

He scanned his surroundings while groaning in pain due to the sudden movements.

It was a quaint alchemy room, with a formation diagram on the ground in the middle of the room and an alchemy furnace hanging on top of the formation diagram.

However, the furnace was cold and unused.

There was also a small window on the far left of the alchemy room, where a bright ray of sunlight was shining in at that moment.

With his keen sense of perception, Jonathan could tell that it was already eight in the morning. In other words, he had passed out for about eight hours.

Where's Amber? Jonathan suddenly thought of her and looked around the room. However, she was nowhere to be found. His heart sank. Now that Amber was in Gabriel's hands, he was concerned about her terrible fate.

Oh well, on second thought, I should just worry about myself instead.

Jonathan had always been blessed with tremendous luck throughout his countless battles and travels. Yet, this time, he had fallen into Gabriel's hands. Truth be told, he had no confidence in himself at all, and neither did he have a way to save himself right now. He realized that no matter how he tried, he could never escape from Gabriel.

Gabriel was like a monster, while Jonathan was like a poor, docile creature trapped in the monster's cave.

Jonathan took a deep breath and immediately felt an ache in his lungs. Drake's knee strike was so impeccable that Jonathan was badly injured on the inside. He was certain that the injuries would not heal completely without a year of cultivation and rest.

Not only that, but Jonathan was also shot in the shoulder. If he had not suffered any internal injuries, he could have controlled his musculoskeletal system and forced the bullet out of his body. However, it seemed that Jonathan could not do so right now.

It was eerily quiet inside the room. Lying on the floor, he could see the dome on the top of the room.

The alchemy room adopted a vintage style.

Thoughts whirled inside Jonathan's head. Am I really going to die soon? Will there be a miracle for me? Even if there is a miracle, it'll be snuffed out by Gabriel. He's a smart and cunning man.

Jonathan then thought about his master and wondered where he had been. He had not seen his master for eight years after leaving the mountains. He's such a powerful person. Where exactly did he go? Why is he avoiding me?

When one was on the verge of death, one would always think about their loved ones.

After that, Jonathan thought of Connor, as well as the enemies whom he had slain on the battlefield in Smealand.

He could not remember how many people he had killed after all these years.

In fact, Jonathan was not afraid to die. He only thought that it was a pity. Although he had killed countless people, he did not regret taking their lives. He had always slept soundly at night, without feeling any remorse or guilt in his heart.

At this moment, he thought of Jennifer. I should have forced her to take my bank card. Perhaps she's the only one who will mourn for me after I die.

Scenes of Jennifer showering flashed through his mind all of a sudden. Indeed, Jonathan was quite an odd person. The one thing he regretted the most right now was that he had never slept with Jennifer for once. It's such a shame that I won't have the chance to enjoy Jennifer's body if I die...

Just when he was engrossed with various thoughts in his mind, footsteps could be heard coming from outside the door.

There are two people. They must be Gabriel and Zachary.

Even though Jonathan was badly wounded, his sense of hearing was still sharp as ever.

Soon, the door was pushed open.

The bright morning sunlight shone into the room.

Almost instantly, the cold alchemy room was filled with warmth. The warm sunlight shone on Jonathan's face and body, making him feel warm and cozy. It was something that he yearned for.

In fact, what he actually longed for was freedom.

Right then, two tall figures stood at the door, blocking most of the sunlight. As expected, they were Gabriel and Zachary. While Gabriel was still in his green suit, looking elegant and calm, Zachary, who was standing emotionlessly beside him, had already changed into a black suit.

Jonathan sat with his legs crossed and faced the both of them.

After they entered the room, Gabriel signaled Zachary to close the door.

The latter nodded and shut the door.

As soon as the door was closed, the room became dark again.

Zachary then brought a chair for Gabriel and stood behind him as the latter sat down opposite Jonathan in a condescending manner.

“Is there anything else you’d like to tell me, Chosen One?” Gabriel’s expression remained unchanged, his eyes cold just like his voice.

Jonathan looked at Gabriel and smiled bitterly. “Am I going to die soon?”

“Yes.” Gabriel nodded.

“Then can you let Amber go? She’s the girl who came with me.”

Gabriel gave him a nonchalant smile. “She’s a police officer, and she knows the address to this place. Do you think I’ll let her go that easily?”

Jonathan fell quiet. If he was Gabriel, he would have killed Amber as well. It was unfortunate that Amber was a police officer.

“Is there anything else you want to ask me?” Gabriel continued.

“There’s one more thing that I can’t put my finger on it. You can kill me, or do whatever you want to me. I have no power to resist you, anyway. But why are you wasting your time talking nonsense to me? People like you should have a purpose in everything you do.”

Slightly surprised, Gabriel said, “You’re indeed a wise man, Chosen One. That’s right. The reason I’m telling you this much is that I have my purpose.”

“And what are they?” Jonathan asked. “Do you mind telling me?”

“I’m going to refine you with the alchemy furnace when the stars align and the magnetic field is strong tonight.”

“What?” Jonathan gasped in astonishment. His voice was edged with fear. “Refine me using the alchemy furnace? Why?”

“You don’t have to be too scared about it. The refinement that you’re about to go through won’t burn you to death and turn your body into an elixir. Instead, I’m refining your willpower as well as your luck using the magnetic field and the formation diagram.

Don't worry. You won't die inside the furnace. Because if you're dead, your grievances will affect your luck, and with that, all that I've done will be in vain."

Jonathan let out a faint sigh of relief and asked, "Aren't you afraid that I will kill myself in that furnace by telling me all of this? You won't let me go anyway. I will die sooner or later."

"The reason I'm telling you all this is to get you to accept your fate. If you don't, how am I going to refine your willpower? Besides, I'm certain that you won't take your own life. Because once you have, your partner, the girl will encounter a terrible and tragic fate. You should know that death isn't the most terrifying matter in this world."

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 73—Despairing Night

Jonathan's heart sank deeper and deeper. He knew that death was not the scariest thing in the world, especially for a girl. Numerous unbearable tragedies that were much worse than death could happen to a girl.

Gabriel continued, "Moreover, you're the Chosen One. The Chosen Ones may die, but they can never bring upon themselves their own demises. Because there will always be hope until the last moment, no?"

"I think you're overly confident with yourself," Jonathan replied coldly. "Why would I care about anything when I'm dead? My soul and my consciousness will vanish from the world, and not the tiniest vestige will remain. So why would I care about Amber if that's the case?"

"So you won't compromise?" Gabriel lifted the corners of his lips.

"Not in a million years!" cursed Jonathan.

"You do realize contempt for God is a grievous sin. You've disrespected me with your insolence, which weighs equal sin as disrespecting God. I shall therefore punish you so that you will learn your lesson." Gabriel's voice was bland and cool as he spoke.

Jonathan's eyes bulged with anger and he sneered. He could hardly believe his ears when Gabriel had the audacity to equate himself with divinity. His first impulse was to open his mouth and spat all profanities at Gabriel, but he forced himself to remain silent and swallowed all the swear words back in.

Stay calm, Jonathan. Wait for the perfect opportunity to retaliate. He reminded himself internally. I'm in their territory now. I'll only bring myself more trouble if I provoke them further.

Meanwhile, Gabriel turned to Zachary who was standing behind him. "Give him ten slaps," he instructed.

Zachary nodded and marched toward Jonathan.

Jonathan, having never been subjected to such humiliation, felt his heart pounding against his chest. Zachary, cold as he was, slapped Jonathan ten times across the cheeks without hesitation.

His strikes were forceful, yet measured at the same time, which sent Jonathan's head spinning, and his cheeks bleeding and swelling.

By the time Zachary was done, Jonathan coughed up a gob of blood with ten teeth to the ground.

Without a word, Zachary retreated to Gabriel's back, while the latter stared at Jonathan.

Jonathan returned his stare with a bloodshot glare and pursed his lips. He certainly would not execrate Gabriel as it would not do him any good in any way; although it was, without question, the biggest humiliation he had suffered in his entire life.

"I'll kill you! I swear it!" Jonathan clenched his teeth, the bone-chilling bitterness apparent in his voice.

Gabriel merely gazed at him flatly. They remained like that for a while when suddenly, Gabriel burst into laughter. He subsequently collected himself and said, "I know you hate me so much you wish you could tear me into a million pieces, Chosen One. The sad truth is, I will seize your spirit and kill you right here in this place. Nobody can save you here, and you can't defend yourself either, since you are severely wounded." He paused and rose to his feet. "We still have sixteen hours left until midnight. Enjoy your last moments in life. Once your spirit is stripped, you will find only an insufferable life waiting ahead even if you survive."

As soon as he finished, Gabriel turned and left with Zachary.

The door of the alchemy room closed shut and darkness began to seep in.

Feeling numbness in his jaw, Jonathan collapsed to the ground resignedly, his cheeks still burning with pain.

He had suffered serious internal injuries, which slowed his spirit's flow, hindering him from speeding up his wounds' healing.

He wanted to scream badly and unleash all his force to shatter everything, but he couldn't. He understood that as soon as he tried activating his spirit, his wounds would

immediately reopen and bleed profusely. A sense of helplessness washed over him as he realized the futility of his billowing hatred against the cruelty of reality.

Miracle... Will there be a miracle for me? he wondered deep down.

Don't be silly. This is real life. Not a fiction novel. There aren't many miracles in this world.

Jonathan tightened his fists as he thought on and on, his eyes now blood red with hatred. He stayed in that position for a long time before he became too exhausted and finally loosened his fists.

He couldn't help but felt the chains of destiny tugging at him as he asked himself if it was really his fate that he should compromise.

Nevertheless, he ditched the idea at once. He was crystal clear it was what Gabriel wanted. The moment he gave in, he would cease to be steadfast. If it happened, his spirit would surely be taken away, which would be the end of him.

All those years, Jonathan had had numerous close calls in the countless perils he faced. It wasn't because he was powerful enough to escape death; he was simply fortunate enough. Many strong mercenaries whose cultivations were much higher than his had fallen due to stray bullets.

He knew for a fact that, although strength was important for survival in the world, it accounted for merely thirty percent of it, whereas luck made up the significant seventy percent.

Time slipped by quietly. Soon it was five o'clock in the afternoon.

No one had delivered any food or water to him. It was as if the alchemy room's existence was completely forgotten, which was understandable, considering Gabriel would come to refine Jonathan at midnight.

Since humans wouldn't die of hunger or thirst from a day without food and water, there was no need to feed him.

Although Jonathan had sustained serious injuries, his healing power was nonetheless much better than the average man. Hence, after nine hours of rest and recovery, he could already rise to his feet and walk slowly. Knowing he still had some luck in store, he was unwilling to be killed so easily. The glimmer of hope motivated him to find a way to save himself.

He first approached the steel door, but it was tightly shut and locked from the outside.

Had he been in tip-top shape, he could have broken the metal lock effortlessly. Alas, he wasn't capable of the act in his current state. Jonathan, plagued with despair, began to wish he would stumble upon some rejuvenation pills in the alchemy room.

Any miracle would do for him, even though he knew it was purely wishful thinking.

After a fruitless search, puffed and weary, Jonathan was forced to sit down and rest for that weak body of his was like an old hag, unable to take on any further exertion. At that moment, even the Ultra Sun Moon Mantra was useless on him. The mantra's functions included maintaining good health, purifying the body, and promoting cell growth. But it was unable to promote wound healing.

At the end of the day, martial arts weren't as magical as novels painted them to be. Besides, Jonathan had absolutely no strength to heal his injuries. His relatively good health was the only reason he could make a speedy semi-recovery.

The night was falling, and it was eight o'clock before long.

The moon shone through the tiny window into the room, and Jonathan's train of thought became messier and messier as his impending doom drew closer. Death itself was not scary. It was the waiting part that was frightening. His mind drifted to Amber and was instantly overcome with guilt.

Their current situation was totally an uncalled-for disaster that she did not deserve. If it weren't for him dragging her into the plight, she could still be the same happy police officer in Horrington.

He earnestly hoped that Amber would not be harmed. Despite the fact that Gabriel, Drake, and Zachary were undoubtedly villainous, they were not dishonorable reprobates.

His head swirled with various thoughts. Finding his circumstance equally unwarranted and disastrous, he cursed spitefully in his mind.

What do the conflicts between Gabriel, Felicia, and Master Yarrow have to do with me? What's wrong with me getting involved in this mess? I could have enjoyed my life in Horrington if I didn't end up in this place. I could even peep at Jen showering every day!

His pondering came to a halt as something suddenly registered in him.

Could it be the mysterious Thread of Fate that Felicia had mentioned? Had it secretly pulled me here? Is my life supposed to end here then?

Trapping in a dead-end after much contemplation, Jonathan found his gaze wandering to the alchemy furnace adorned with dragon carvings.

He was curious to learn the kinds of pills that the alchemy furnace could refine.

He was aware of the various made-up pill refinement techniques stated in countless fiction novels. Not only that, the practices were well-documented in ancient times as services for emperors. However, those refined pills were frauds that contained mercury, lead, and various poisonous ingredients. Emperors who consumed them passed away much faster as a result.

Nevertheless, the Crimson Onyx Sect was a real sect with numerous masters who were experts in numerology, geomancy, as well as magnetic flux. There was no way they would refine fake pills. What types of pills are they refining? Jonathan struggled to arrive at an answer no matter how he cracked his head.

Just then, a series of footsteps broke the silence.

It was Zachary.

What is he doing here? wondered Jonathan as he sat down in a corner.

The giant steel door was hauled open and the moon's silver gleam came pouring in.

Covering in black from head to toe, Zachary's handsome face exuded an air of cold indifference.

Infuriated by the coldness in his eyes, Jonathan glared at the man who had slapped him. Although Zachary was merely obeying Gabriel's order, his strikes were nonetheless too heavy and ruthless. Jonathan would kill him in an instant if an opportunity came by, but circumstances didn't allow for that to occur.

Zachary dragged a chair nearby and sat down before Jonathan, looking down at him from high above.

"Why are you here?" asked Jonathan.

"I'd like to find out the differences between the Chosen Ones and the average men," Zachary replied flatly.

Jonathan lifted a brow. "Have you found out then?"

"Well, I am rather disappointed. You are exactly the same as ordinary folks when you are facing death," answered Zachary coldly.

Jonathan lowered his eyes with flagged interest in response. "You may leave if you have nothing else to say."

"You despise me, don't you?" Anger flashed through Zachary's eyes.

“You may have a cold façade, but I really have to comment on your sensitivity. Why is it so? Because you’re a traitor, am I right? You committed treason against your own country, and yet you expected me to think highly of you?” Jonathan took a glance at him.

Provoked, Zachary’s eyes flared with rage. Without warning, he sent a powerful kick to Jonathan’s neck.

As a consequence, Jonathan hit the ground with a heavy thud. Streaks of blood appeared on his face from the impact of the fall. Zachary stomped his foot on Jonathan’s neck and sneered frostily. “Bastard, how dare you mock me?”

Jonathan coughed up a mouthful of blood. He clenched his fists and immediately loosened them, feeling utterly chagrined. Hate flooded his senses, but the helpless despair was the thing that tormented and paralyzed him because he knew he could not turn the tables.

Death did not terrify him, but hopelessness did.

Zachary eventually drew back his leg, and Jonathan supported himself on both arms to resume his sitting position.

“Aren’t you sharp-tongued? What’s the matter? Have you lost your tongue now?” Zachary smirked. “I thought you wanted to kill me? Are you feeling helpless now?”

Jonathan took a deep breath and shut his eyes.

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 74–Theory Of The Destino

Jonathan closed his eyes and remained silent, trying to tamp down his anger. He was afraid that he would flare up and lash out at them once more.

However, Zachary took it the wrong way. He thought that Jonathan was disregarding him. Rage seared through him, and he moved toward Jonathan, intending to beat the man up.

Suddenly, Gabriel’s voice rang out. “Enough!”

When Zachary turned around, he saw Gabriel standing at the entrance. The latter stood there with an impassive expression on his face. He was dressed in a green flowy suit, exuding an ethereal and extraordinary aura.

Jonathan opened his eyes, and Gabriel came into view.

The man seemed to have materialized out of thin air. He did not have any cultivation but managed to appear without anyone's notice. It was mind-blowing, the fact that even top-notch experts like Zachary and Jonathan could not sense his presence.

Seeing that Gabriel was there, Zachary immediately stilled his rage and calmed down. A look of embarrassment flitted across his face.

Gabriel was not too hard on Zachary. He merely said, "You may leave."

Zachary nodded in acknowledgement and left.

Once Zachary was gone, Gabriel went into the alchemy room and approached Jonathan. He remarked, "You must be wondering why Zachary and Drake listen to my orders despite the fact that they have such high cultivation."

Jonathan was indeed curious about that. No matter who it was, when one had reached such a high cultivation stage, they would be full of themselves and had a rebellious streak in them. That held true regardless of whether it was Drake or Zachary. It was the same for Jonathan. He refused to give in to anyone. If he got all riled up, he would not care about who he was facing. All that mattered was letting out his anger.

"Yes, indeed!" replied Jonathan.

Gabriel smiled and revealed, "I saved their lives when they were in trouble... However, you're wrong if you assume that they listen to me because of that."

Jonathan interjected, "Both of them are self-absorbed. They wouldn't care that you saved their lives."

"Exactly," Gabriel agreed.

"Then why do they listen to you?" asked Jonathan. He found it unbelievable that both Drake and Zachary would address Gabriel as their master. Addressing someone as "master" is how a servant would address their owner. What exactly happened, such that two martial artists of the Neutralizing Force are willingly Gabriel's servants?

Gabriel pulled a chair over and sat down. He said, "It's a long story... But you're in luck as I'm in a good mood today, so I'm willing to share with you the story. The difference between us is that you're a martial artist while I'm practicing Destino Art. Martial arts originated way before Destino Art did. Anyone can practice martial arts skills, but Destino Art is unfathomable. If one is only skilled in martial arts, he can only be called a brute. Nonetheless, if one practices martial arts while comprehending its meaning, one will become a spiritual fighter. After that, he'll be considered a true master of martial and spiritual arts. Zachary, Drake, and you are spiritual fighters. Therefore, all of you are able to accomplish so much more than an average fighter."

After a brief pause, he continued, "If a day comes whereby you're able to control the magnetic field, and you're able to sense your destiny, you'll be invincible. However, it's incredibly difficult to reach that stage."

Jonathan blurted, "If you practice martial arts too, I'm sure you'll become an expert yourself!"

Gabriel shook his head and said, "Since young, I was able to comprehend Destino Art easily. You could say that I was way ahead of all my peers. However, I couldn't understand martial arts at all. If I wanted to become an expert, I had to first learn martial arts, before learning Destino Art. Only then, will I become a spiritual fighter. But unfortunately, I can't practice martial arts at all." He then added, "However, the highest cultivation stage for Destino Art is linked to being a true master of martial and spiritual arts. Once a person practicing Destino Art reaches an all-knowing stage, he'll be able to predict the future and avoid disasters. At that cultivation stage, even if they are faced with top-notch spiritual fighters, they'll be able to change their destiny and defeat their opponents."

He went on, "Even though we are experts of Destino Art, we aren't omniscient. Despite so, we can control our destiny and luck."

Jonathan fixed Gabriel with a deep stare. At that moment, he gained an even deeper understanding of Destino Art. It was as if he had discovered an entirely new world.

Gabriel added, "We're alive, all because of spirit. Once the spirit's gone, we're dead. The spirit could refer to your will and your anger, or it could also refer to your hope and your dreams. In Destino Art, there's something called Curb of Kismet. This is a skill that's done through spiritual energy. By sensing the opponent's brainwaves, we can play out the opponent's fate in their brain. Once Curb of Kismet is cast successfully, the opponent will be misled by the vision and think that that's their fate." After a brief pause, Gabriel continued, "The Curb of Kismet is a Destino Art that detects and changes the opponent's spirit. This is a very complicated Destino Art, and it's near impossible to undo once cast. My current mastery over Destino Art is not enough to perform Curb of Kismet, but I have the Dragon Jade with me. This allows me to successfully perform Destino Art."

"Are you going to perform Curb of Kismet on me tonight?" Jonathan asked. He marveled at it, but the realization also made his heart skip a beat.

Gabriel replied, "Yes."

Jonathan felt a little bewildered and asked, "Since I already know about it, aren't you afraid that Curb of Kismet won't work on me anymore?"

Gabriel answered indifferently, "At present, this is not something that you can resolve by yourself. Even if I don't tell you, you'll also be aware that I'm practicing Destino Art on

you. Previously, Zachary and Drake were not in the alchemy furnace, but they were still influenced by it. Besides, I have put a lot of effort into you.”

“Are you really that confident? You must know that I’m the Chosen One. We will definitely be different from others,” he protested.

Gabriel commented, “This isn’t confidence, but it’s me being in control of the future. If I can’t even control this, I wouldn’t dare to steal the luck and become the Chosen One. Anyway, it’s pointless to tell you about all these.”

Jonathan was almost choking on his rage. I can’t stand the way he talks. It’s as if he thinks of me like some moron, who doesn’t know anything at all. The truth is, I have already fully understood his words.

“Why must it be done at night between eleven to one?” he asked.

Gabriel responded, “Midnight is a very special time. People assume that’s when the negative energy is the strongest. However, the truth is that during that time, the negative energy will be transformed into positive energy. Hence, that’s the time whereby the positive energy is the strongest.”

Jonathan pondered for a bit before asking, “I noticed that there’s a pill inside the alchemy furnace. What’s that you’re making?”

Being in a good mood that day, Gabriel patiently explained, “There’s a lot to learn about alchemy. Have you ever heard of a saying?” Without waiting for Jonathan’s reply, he continued, “I bet not... Anyways, as the saying goes, ‘The carnivores are brave and ferocious, while those who eat grains are smart and agile. The ones who feed on air will live as long as immortals do.’ This tells us that our success is linked to our diet.”

Jonathan was stunned by Gabriel’s words. He was not like anyone else. Thus, the latter’s words left a deep impression on him.

Rabbits, horses, and pigs were herbivores. Hence, they were destined to become others’ food.

Dogs and wolves were carnivores. Because of that, in comparison to the herbivores, they were a little smarter.

Humans eat grains, so they were the smartest of all.

Because of all the things that humans eat, there were toxins in their bodies. That was the reason why most humans could only live up to sixty years old before their bodies started to fail them. However, experts like Jonathan could expel the poison from their bodies. That was why they were still agile even at seventy years old.

As for ingesting air for meals, it was said that practitioners of Destino Art and monks were able to abstain from eating and drinking. They were akin to immortals.

“How do they ingest air?” Jonathan asked in puzzlement.

Gabriel answered, “According to legends, experts of The Destino subsist on air and dew. In addition, they absorb the essence of the sun and moon and can travel great distances in a short span of time... Of course, these are merely legends. To my knowledge, ingesting the air is akin to ingesting pills. The elixir pills in the alchemy furnace contain all sorts of nutrients that the body requires. There aren’t any impurities in them. By ingesting the elixir pills consistently, in the long run, we’ll live as long as immortals do. That’s the reason why we eat elixir pills – To attain longevity. In fact, once you’ve reached a certain cultivation stage as a spiritual fighter, you need to eat a special type of elixir pill. At that level, normal food cannot provide you with the nutrients that you need anymore. However, I can’t ingest that type of elixir pill because my body isn’t strong enough. The nutrients in it will be too much for me to handle. That’s the reason why Zachary and Drake are willing to serve me. They want me to create elixir pills for them.”

Jonathan mused for a bit. He recalled having heard his master mention that before. There were some experts that could eat a whole cow in a day. That was because their bodies were severely lacking in nutrients, but if they ate the whole cow, it would bring a lot of inconvenience to them because of all the impurities the cow contained. If only they had those elixir pills on hand. As a spiritual fighter, there is still a long road ahead of me. There are still tons of things that I have yet to explore... Especially regarding The Destino. I have to interact more with them.

Suddenly, Jonathan snapped back to his senses and gave a bitter chuckle. He did not have any chance to explore anymore, for he could not live past that night.

Seeing that Jonathan was silent, Gabriel asked, “Do you have any other questions?”

Jonathan shook his head, but immediately added, “Where is Amber now?”

Gabriel replied, “She’s currently locked up in a place where outsiders can’t access. After tonight, her life will come to an end.”

Jonathan threw a glance at Gabriel and remarked, “The reason why she’s still alive is that you’re afraid that something unforeseeable will happen tonight. If that happens, you’ll threaten me with her. Am I right?”

Gabriel offered a faint smile and replied, “That’s just a habit of mine. It’s better to play safely in all situations. That way, if anything happens, I’ll have a way out of it.”

After which, he stood up and said, “Enjoy the rest of the time you have left.”

With that, he left the alchemy room.

The steel doors of the alchemy room closed shut. Jonathan groaned as pain surged through his body. He felt a stabbing pain in his internal organs.

Jonathan's injuries were much more severe than he had originally thought, and he knew that his organs were bleeding internally. If he did not get treatment in time, he might not make it through the night.

Jonathan had been enduring the pain throughout the day. It was impossible for him to escape in such a condition.

As time ticked by, seconds turned into minutes.

In the blink of an eye, it was already eleven-thirty at night.

Suddenly, footsteps were heard outside the door.

It was Gabriel, Zachary, and Drake.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 75

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 75–Backup Of Percy

Sensing their presence, Jonathan knew he only had minutes left, and his heart began to race. As expected, there are no miracles in this world. Death awaits me.

At that moment, unwillingness filled his heart. Jonathan did not want to die just like that. After all, he had been an orphan since young and was raised by this master. When he grew up, Jonathan was embroiled in one bloodbath after another, defeating an opponent one after another. These experiences honed him into becoming an iron-willed man. Jonathan had always felt like he was not like anyone else since he was a child.

Certainly, everyone once thought they were the protagonist of the story. Jonathan, in particular, grew to be more confident of the fact he was the protagonist after he had mowed down his opponents, one by one.

Even in his dreams, he would see himself as a fierce general who could take on an entire army all by himself.

After learning from Gabriel that he was the Chosen One, Jonathan became more positive that he was the protagonist and that he was different from the others. Alas, he was not any different at all, and he was bound to lose everything tonight. Even if he could survive, his luck would be taken away, and he would be rendered useless.

While Jonathan was deep in thought, Gabriel, Zachary, and Drake had already pushed open the steel doors, revealing the alchemy room.

The moonlight seeped through and cast a faint glow on the three of them. Gabriel stood at the forefront of the trio, wearing a stern expression on his face. He ignored Jonathan, and instead, turned to Zachary and Drake. "Toss him into the alchemy furnace," instructed Gabriel.

"Yes, Master!" the two responded. Swiftly, Drake and Zachary closed in on Jonathan, grabbing one of his arms each. Jonathan had trouble dealing with the two men even when he was at his peak, let alone now.

The alchemy furnace was three and a half meters tall, and there was ladder next to it.

Jonathan was lifted up by Zachary and Drake and brutally thrown into the alchemy furnace.

A loud bang resounded as Jonathan hit the bottom of the furnace. It was a heavy fall, and Jonathan felt as if his whole body was splitting apart. Unbearable pain coursed through his veins, and great panic immediately followed.

This feeling was unlike anything Jonathan had ever experienced before.

He knew what awaited him was an infinite terror even if he remained unaware of how Gabriel was planning to refine him.

Shortly after Jonathan was tossed inside, the furnace was sealed shut, enveloping the furnace in pitch-black darkness.

As he sat in the furnace, Jonathan felt lost.

Suddenly, he felt a tingling pain up his butt. Jonathan reached out a hand to touch the area and was immediately stunned. D*mn. What's going on?

He found himself sitting on an Avtomat Kalashnikov. Coined as the most powerful assault rifle in history, the Avtomat Kalashnikov was an automatic assault rifle that could fire thirty-six bullets in a row.

Jonathan was delighted at first, but he immediately felt something was amiss. Why is there a rifle here? Is that b*stard Gabriel messing with me? He weighed the assault rifle in his hands. He was all too familiar with guns and rifles. With just a touch, Jonathan knew that the rifle was in great condition. Moreover, it was fully loaded with bullets.

"No, Gabriel definitely did not leave this rifle here. He has no reason to anyway." The gears in Jonathan's mind began turning. He had to think fast as he knew he was

severely injured. If he were to take the rifle, there was no way Jonathan could turn the tide in his current condition. However, he still had a glimmer of hope left in him.

Even though the chances were slim, it was still better than waiting for death to come.

Why is there a gun here?

Jonathan was a smart man. Before long, he recalled the late founder, Percy, and his eyes lit up.

That's right! Although Gabriel is extremely powerful, Master Yarrow is the true master of the Crimson Onyx Sect. He and Gabriel must have foreseen the same future. Thus, he left this rifle here for me in order to avenge him. I definitely won't be able to turn the tide with this rifle alone, but I think Master Yarrow must have already known I was going to be heavily injured at this point. With that knowledge in mind, he must have prepared something else for me. Maybe there are more things in this furnace.

As he came to the realization that Percy had a hand in the rifle's appearance, Jonathan quickly explored his surroundings.

After a long while of groping around in the dark, he found a small box that was the size of a ring box. Jonathan was delighted, having found the box, as he knew Percy must have left him a medicine of sorts. Just as he had expected, it was an elixir pill that could hasten his healing process.

Although it sounded like a myth, Jonathan believed it because the Crimson Onyx Sect itself was a mythical existence, after all.

Excited, Jonathan hurriedly pried open the box.

Despite how dark the alchemy furnace was, Jonathan's great eyesight allowed him to perfectly make out the small object in the box. There was indeed a gold-colored elixir pill inside.

Jonathan brought the pill closer to his nose to sniff it but found that it had no scent.

"It's such a tiny pill. Can it really heal my injuries?" At that point, Jonathan had calmed himself down. Doubt began forming in his mind as he scrutinized the pill. It seemed to be rather ridiculous, but Jonathan was too lazy to think as he was already in the worst-case scenario. Certainly, there could not be anything worse than the predicament he was in.

It did not matter if the pill worked or not. This was a last-ditch effort.

With that thought in mind, Jonathan brought the pill to his mouth. However, before he swallowed it, Jonathan froze and suddenly began breaking out in cold sweat.

Could this be Gabriel's trap? He is extremely cunning, after all. What if his Curb of Kismet requires the aid of this elixir pill? Or maybe this is a hallucination caused by the Curb of Kismet?

Jonathan was caught in a dilemma.

He pondered for three whole seconds before putting the elixir pill into his mouth and chewing it up.

D*mn, I should really stop hesitating. If Gabriel really wanted me to take the pill, he would've force-fed it to me instead of doing things in such a roundabout way.

As soon as he thought of that, Jonathan swallowed the pill without hesitating and sat in a cross-legged position as he quietly began feeling the power of the elixir pill surging through his body.

When he first swallowed the pill, Jonathan did not notice anything strange. However, five minutes later, he felt his stomach heating up, followed by the full effects of the pill.

The effect of the pill was extremely strong.

Since Jonathan's body was severely weakened at this point, it started rapidly absorbing the pill's medicinal effect, which was thoroughly distributed throughout his body. The abundance of nutrients in the pill was being absorbed by his body, down to the very last bit. Jonathan was completely overwhelmed by the strength of the elixir pill.

Ordinary people would not be able to handle its strength and would die instantly upon consuming the pill.

Even Jonathan would not be able to handle the full power of the pill when he was at his peak. His veins would have ruptured, killing him. However, since his body lacked nutrients at the moment and he has a strong body initially, he was able to successfully absorb the pill.

Jonathan's mind became clearer as he felt the blood vigorously coursing through his veins. He could feel that his cells were rapidly healing and regenerating.

Jonathan's strength was entirely supported by his spirit. When he was injured, his spirit was also damaged. That was why he had become weak. Now that his spirit had been repaired and gathered, it also boosted his vitality.

Jonathan focused his strength on the area where he sustained the gunshot wound. The moment he squeezed his muscles, a bullet came flying out of the wound, and Jonathan's internal organs began healing. A steady supply of nutrients was constantly given to his organs, including his bone marrow, which allowed the production of new red blood cells.

Twenty minutes later, all of Jonathan's internal injuries were miraculously healed. What was even more amazing was that his broken teeth had also grown back perfectly.

It was evident that the pill was capable of miracles and could potentially bring one back from the dead.

Even after his injuries were healed, Jonathan could still feel nutrients being supplied to every single one of his cells, courtesy of the pill's effect.

He was overjoyed as he could now escape from this place.

If I cultivate here for another hour, I'm sure I'll be able to return to my peak. F*ck! With the Avtomat Kalashnikov, I can defeat Zachary even if there are ten of him!

Jonathan was extremely confident.

Although Zachary was known to be an excellent marksman, Jonathan was equally skilled with guns. His shooting skills were considered top-notch when compared to other mercenaries. However, Jonathan never relied on guns, so people often overlooked his mastery over weapons and paid closer attention to his fighting skills instead.

Back then, Amber had a gun when she and Jonathan were fighting against Zachary and Drake. However, Jonathan was unable to get the gun from her as Zachary did not give him a chance to do so.

Moreover, Amber's gun was of sub-par quality. Hence, even if he had taken the gun, he was still not a match for Zachary.

At that moment, the clock struck twelve, indicating that midnight had come.

Jonathan's heart trembled. He could feel the conversion of energy happening, and there was a significant increase in positive energy.

Meanwhile, Gabriel was oblivious to what was happening inside the alchemy furnace. He had lighted incense and sat in the middle of a formation diagram below the furnace which had been lifted up in the air.

The formation diagram was crafted by masters of Destino Art. There were many minute details in the diagram that could control the force of the magnetic field.

Gabriel began making complicated gestures and moves to match the force of the magnetic field he sensed in his meditation.

Magnetic forces were mobilized by his powerful spiritual energy. Through the Dragon Jade worn around his neck, the external magnetic forces were combined with the formation diagram's own magnetic force.

As the various magnetic forces were merged together, it generated a strong force that was none other than spiritual energy!

At that moment, countless visions appeared in Gabriel's mind, showing him all sorts of destinies and lucks, including the Thread of Fate.

Zachary and Drake watched as Gabriel's limbs moved, almost in a rhythmic manner.

According to legends, a true master of Destino Art would have opened the door to a domain in the brain which allowed spiritual energy to be materialized. When one was capable of such a feat, they need not rely on the support of Destino's treasures.

Although all of this information sounded ridiculous, there was a scientific explanation for it.

At birth, one would have only developed their brain cells to four percent. As they grow up, however, their brain cells could be developed to ten percent. Those who could develop their brain cells beyond twelve percent were considered extremely intelligent people, in other words, geniuses. For instance, Einstein was able to develop his brain cells to fourteen percent.

Brain cells produced brain waves.

Scientists had made such speculation that if the development of human brain cells reached twenty percent, it would generate powerful brain waves that were capable of spiritual communication. At that point, the spiritual energy generated by the brain waves would be known as mana.

If the brain cells were developed to thirty percent, one could utilize their mana to gather magnetic forces and transform into a primordial spirit.

Once the development of brain cells had reached a hundred percent, even if one was physically confined in a certain space, their mana would allow them to transform into a primordial spirit that can roam the skies and reach the great void of the universe.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 76

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 76–The Appearance Of Percy

Scientific research showed that some humans' unnatural superpowers were related to brain waves. Those people might be born unusual, and their brain waves were different from that of ordinary people. When the spiritual energy generated by the brain waves reached a certain level, the spiritual energy would be known as mana.

Mana possessed boundless power, but this is all theorized by scientists and required further research.

As of the present, no one had developed their brain cells to twenty percent, and no one had been able to convert spiritual energy into mana.

Right now, Gabriel was utilizing the power of both the Dragon Jade and the formation diagram in order to convert spiritual energy into mana.

He had now merged with the magnetic force in the alchemy room. All of the magnetic forces, molecules, and the mysterious Thread of Fate were all present in his mind, entwined like a complex network.

Gabriel began to prompt his spiritual energy to use molecules to establish a connection with Jonathan who was in the alchemy furnace.

The alchemy furnace could not protect the latter from the molecules' connection. Soon, the magnetic field began to vibrate violently.

In the alchemy furnace, Jonathan was healing his injuries at full speed. However, he suddenly felt that he was not able to focus his spiritual energy no matter how hard he tried. It was a strange situation indeed.

Jonathan felt himself getting dizzier, and before long, he passed out.

Gabriel's spiritual energy had invaded Jonathan's brain waves. It was an invisible attack.

In his dazed state, Jonathan slowly regained his senses. He felt his soul had escaped from his body. At the same time, Jonathan caught a glimpse of a scene. The scene showed his birth, his parents' abandonment, him being adopted by his master, his growth, his cultivation, and his bravery in Smealand. He even saw the moment when he was captured and thrown into the alchemy furnace.

Jonathan saw his life in pictures and was strongly affected by it. As he looked at himself in those scenes, a strange and inexplicable feeling rose within his heart.

At this point, what Gabriel said about the Curb of Kismet was tossed to the back of Jonathan's mind. The latter merely felt that this was his destiny.

In the scene, Jonathan's luck was completely extracted from him, and he was rendered utterly useless before meeting a cruel end at the hands of Gabriel. Jonathan trembled as fear and panic overwhelmed him.

His willpower was no longer firm.

That's my destiny!

In the alchemy furnace, Jonathan sat cross-legged, eyes closed, as his expression changed drastically and his body trembled violently.

His willpower had been crushed by the Curb of Kismet, and he was about to accept his fate.

The luck in his body was slowly being extracted.

Gabriel, who was outside, had a plan in his mind. He wanted to extract Jonathan's luck and pass it on to himself through the molecular passage.

By extracting one's luck, he could change his own destiny.

Such method was simply ingenious.

Just as Jonathan's luck was about to be taken away from him, a voice sounded in his mind.

"Open your eyes, the Chosen One!" The gentle voice belonged to an old man and gave Jonathan a sense of warmth.

Startled, Jonathan's eyes immediately fluttered open.

However, he did not actually open his eyes. He had merely regained his consciousness. Jonathan remembered Gabriel and realized the predicament he was in was just a result of the Curb of Kismet. It was not reality at all.

"F*ck. The Curb of Kismet is so powerful. I almost lost my life." Jonathan broke out in cold sweat. At the same time, he had a feeling that he had not woken up yet. He knew that his consciousness was still floating in his mind, and the darkness in front of him was actually his brain.

"Sir?" Jonathan remembered the old man who called out to him. It was he who saved Jonathan's life. He said respectfully, "Sir, I'd like to meet you, please."

As soon as his words fell, brain waves began combining together to form the figure of an old man.

The old man had white hair and a gentle-looking face. Jonathan had seen this old man who was standing in front of him. It was none other than Percy Yarrow, who had been burned to death.

"Are you Master Yarrow?" Jonathan asked.

Right now, the conversation between Jonathan and Percy was happening in the former's brain. It resembled the communication between brain waves, which could not be heard from the outside.

Outside the furnace, Gabriel only felt that Jonathan's luck was about to be extracted when something strange happened all of a sudden. It was as if a barrier had materialized out of thin air, rendering him unable to see what was going on inside.

Gabriel let out a sigh internally, knowing time waited for no one. Hence, he immediately activated the formation again to reinvade Jonathan's brain waves. However, the process would take some time.

The period of time he needed was sufficient for Jonathan and Percy to communicate.

Percy smiled at Jonathan and said, "The Chosen One, you're finally here."

Jonathan was very fond of Percy for some inexplicable reason. He could not help but ask curiously, "Master Yarrow, what is going on?"

A slight smile appeared on Percy's face as he explained, "This is my last shred of consciousness. It was injected into the Supreme Nascent Pill you ate earlier. I am able to communicate with you for now, but my time is running out. I will soon disappear."

"Supreme Nascent Pill?" Jonathan was confused.

Percy replied, "I specially made the Supreme Nascent Pill for you. It contains thirty-six powerful medicinal effects, and the essence of various precious medicinal herbs were extracted by me. If you eat this, in the future, your blood, urine, and feces will become precious. It can detoxify all poisons. You will also be invulnerable to all poisons."

Jonathan widened his eyes and asked, "Is there really such a miraculous thing?"

Percy smiled faintly and joked, "Supreme Nascent Pill is the biggest research I've ever done in my life. I've gifted it to you, so don't be so shameless."

"Thank you, Master Yarrow," Jonathan said in a respectful tone.

Percy waved his hand. "You don't have to thank me. I'm helping you for my own reasons."

"What can I do for you, Master Yarrow?"

The old man let out a sigh before explaining, "Gabriel is the most outstanding disciple of Crimson Onyx Sect, but he doesn't understand the Heavenly Law. That's why he is so arrogant. If he takes over Crimson Onyx Sect, it will definitely be doomed. I hope you

can bring Felicia back and let her take charge of the sect. In the future, I hope you will be able to look after the sect as well.”

When Jonathan heard that, he was awestruck. Even now he’s still worried about Crimson Onyx Sect.

He immediately replied, “I will definitely make every effort to protect Crimson Onyx Sect.”

With a contented smile on his face, Percy said, “I trust you.”

After that, Jonathan questioned again, “Master Yarrow, since you knew that Gabriel had set Felicia up, why didn’t you get rid of him earlier? Why did you keep him alive? In the end, he even murdered you.”

“Gabriel is the one who will bring about a great tribulation called the Great Tribulation. If I forcibly kill him, I will not be able to bear the consequences. Besides, this is not his fate. I can’t kill him even if I tried to, but I was killed by him because that was my destiny. Since the establishment of the Crimson Onyx Sect centuries ago, we have strictly abided by Heavenly Law. As the founder of the sect, I, naturally, will not go against it.”

Jonathan fell into a ponder before he asked, “I’ll kill Gabriel once I get out of here. What do you think?”

A faint smile spread across Percy’s face. “You’re the Chosen One, so you can kill him. However, you may not be successful because he’s not destined to die yet.”

Hearing that, Jonathan sighed. I can hardly believe this.

Just then, Percy’s figure became misty. He was about to disappear at any second.

Jonathan was stunned. He called out to the old man, “Master Yarrow?”

“Humans can’t fight against destiny. Illness and death are normal. My biggest regret in life was being too knowing. Hence, I was unable to live life to its fullest. I knew my destiny from the start, but I was unable to escape. It was pathetic and sad,” said Percy.

Jonathan could not find the right words to say, but he could feel how restricting the Heavenly Law was. Even if he knew everything, he could not escape destiny.

His heart ached for Percy. Although Jonathan had just met the man, he was still Jonathan’s savior. Thus, he could not help feeling sad for the old man.

“Do you have anything else to ask?” asked Percy.

Jonathan pondered for a moment before inquiring, “What exactly is the Great Tribulation?”

“The world is mysterious, but all beings are ignorant. This is Heavenly Law! However, over the years, many intelligent people understood the law and went against it. For instance, Crimson Onyx Sect, Gabriel, demons, and other unimaginable masters. The existence of these beings is a challenge to the Heavenly Law,” explained the old man.

He paused for a while and added, “Whether they are demons or masters, they dare not show themselves as the magnetic forces in their bodies are extremely strong, and they would be struck by lightning as a result, just like how dry weather could cause lightning strikes. This is the restriction the Heavenly Law has placed on them, and it is also the reason why demons rarely appeared over the years. However, when these beings are in hiding, the Heavenly Law is unable to punish them. The Heavenly Law denotes that it is about time for a purge to cleanse the world of these beings. The world is becoming more and more technologically advanced, and the existence of these beings should not be allowed. Do you understand?”

Jonathan seemingly understood Percy’s explanation, but he could not help asking, “Do Gods and demons actually exist?”

Percy answered, “I’ve never seen one before. However, our world has existed for hundreds of millions of years. Isn’t it possible that all kinds of creatures exist or have existed? There are many legends and myths that have been passed through time. These stories must have originated from somewhere.”

Just as Jonathan was pondering Percy’s words, the old man’s figure appeared intangible and vague once more.

Seeing that, Jonathan was stunned. “Master Yarrow?”

A peaceful smile appeared across Percy’s face. “The Chosen One, you have to remember that you’re not the only Chosen One. You’re not destined to be the winner. Being the Chosen One is a calamity itself. You will have to fight countless people who are just like you, and there would only be a single Chosen One left at the end of the bloodbath. Perhaps, the Heavenly Law might even condemn all of you to death.”

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 77

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 77–An Eye For An Eye

When Percy finished speaking, he disappeared without a trace from Jonathan’s mind.

Jonathan was terrified by what he had just heard from the founder of Crimson Onyx Sect. He could sense the torrents of history crashing down upon him, and he had no

way of escape. In time to come, there would undoubtedly be scores upon scores of killings taking place, but he could not avoid them.

He still had questions concerning the Great Tribulation that went unanswered. What would cause those demons to come out in full force to face tribulations, and just what sort of chaos would occur?

There was a saying about how heroes were created during hard times. What role would he get to play in the foreseeable future?

Jonathan could not find an answer to all of his questions.

Whew!

Jonathan drew a long breath and opened his eyes at long last.

He was still in the alchemy furnace, and it was still pitch-black inside of it.

However, his body had recovered to its optimum state. A glint of determination flashed across his eyes as Jonathan launched a strong kick at the wall of the alchemy furnace.

Jonathan was at the level of Peak Neutralizing Force, and only a short distance away from becoming Immortal Level. He then channeled power to his fist. The combined force of his punch and kick amounted to one thousand kilograms.

Bang! Bang!

Jonathan landed two kicks in quick succession, causing loud echoes to bounce off of the wall of the alchemy furnace. A crack appeared at the spot he had been kicking.

He was incredibly strong.

The entire alchemy room echoed with the loud vibrations as if they were the chiming of a clock counting down the time to a forthcoming doom. Gabriel and his companions were struck with terror.

The former hurriedly got to his feet and retreated to the back. His eyes were filled with shock and confusion. He could not, for the life of him, figure out what had happened to Jonathan inside the alchemy furnace.

Inside the alchemy furnace, Jonathan was like a subdued Monkey King, but now, the Monkey King was ready to pounce.

Drake and Zachary were gripped by terror and felt fearful.

At the same time, they also wondered where Jonathan got his power from when he had been badly injured.

Bang! Bang!

Again, Jonathan landed two successive kicks at the same spot. Then, he aimed the Avtomat Kalashnikov at the exact same spot he had been kicking at.

As the area had already been weakened, the bullets immediately created a hole through it.

With a hole in the wall of the alchemy furnace, it was no longer impregnable. Jonathan continued to kick and punch the alchemy furnace. He relied solely on the powers of his leg and fist, then subsequently fired bullets at the broken wall.

Finally, Jonathan aimed right in the middle of the spot and landed a strong kick.

In the same instant, the wall of the furnace flew out as if it was a metal door.

Jonathan also sprang out at the same time the metal door flew out.

Drake and Zachary seized the opportunity while Jonathan was in the air to attack him.

For spiritual fighters in combat, being suspended in the air was what they feared the most.

In the air, it was hard for even the strongest fighters to manifest their power well as there were no focus points.

Drake lunged forward while Zachary slid out his revolver.

Only, this time, Jonathan's rifle was even faster. He was just too powerful. The bullets swept across the area, forcing Drake and Zachary to beat a retreat.

Although the rifle was heavy, in Jonathan's hand, it was no more than a feather.

Jonathan landed on the ground without further disturbance. Currently, his whole body was covered in bloodstains, and he had a murderous aura surrounding him.

Jonathan had been nursing a grievance for too long and now was his chance to fight back.

Gabriel and the other two looked as if they had just seen a ghost after witnessing what Jonathan did.

A cold gleam flickered within Drake's eyes, and he immediately launched an attack at Jonathan. He moved extremely quickly as he knew Zachary would back him up. Just as he expected, Zachary whipped his revolver out in a flash and pointed it at Jonathan.

The two understood each other well, and their coordinated attack was executed flawlessly.

A cold glint passed through Jonathan's eyes as he remained on the spot without moving. Suddenly, gunshots erupted from his hand.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

It was a combination of marvelous shooting skills and lightning-quick bullets.

He had fired six bullets at one go!

At such speed, only an automatic rifle could match up.

With other types of guns, even if they had the same speed, the bullets they fired would not have the same penetrating power.

Zachary was horrified. He had not been able to fire his revolver at all. When two bullets sped toward him, all he could do was dodge them.

It was also then that another four bullets headed for Drake aggressively. All dead men were reckless men. If it was just any other ordinary shooter, Drake would have cared less. However, Jonathan had both speed and amazing accuracy. He left no gaps of time between his shots, and he did not need to take aim.

Drake had no choice but to scurry about like ants on a hot pan. Like the movements of ants in the pan, he was rolling around on the ground, and he narrowly escaped the four bullets.

But before he could stand up again, a bullet came out of nowhere and hit him right on his neck.

This time, Drake was unable to dodge it.

Blood spurted out from his neck.

The sight was disturbing and cruel. Drake tried his best to stand up. He pressed a hand against his neck, but the blood did not stop gushing out. Fear crept into his eyes. He made an effort to speak but the sounds that came out sounded like his vocal cords had been destroyed. He was neither able to form proper sounds nor words.

Then, he fell to the ground and took his final breath.

Gabriel and Zachary dared not make a single move as Jonathan's rifle was just too quick.

At present, the situation had been turned on its head.

Jonathan grinned at Gabriel, saying, "Gabriel, you were completely outwitted by a crafty fox. You did not expect that Master Yarrow would leave the Supreme Nascent Pill and this rifle for me in the alchemy furnace, did you?" As he finished saying this, he immediately corrected himself, "No, no, no, you're the crafty fox, not Master Yarrow."

A strange expression appeared on Gabriel's face. Percy had come to his mind when Jonathan escaped. Many complicated emotions passed through him. Master Yarrow, I guess I was never a worthy enough opponent for you. You used Order Distortion to evade my Fortune Telling Spell. Otherwise, how could I not have foreseen your meddling with the alchemy furnace?

Although Gabriel was at a disadvantage, he was remarkably calm and quickly regained his composure. He replied indifferently to Jonathan, "So what? You dare to kill me?"

Jonathan chuckled. "It's only because Amber's life is in your hands. All right, I won't kill you." However, he suddenly fired his rifle.

Two bullets went flying straight into Gabriel's knees.

Gabriel let out a groan and fell to the ground. His knees were covered in blood. He was in so much pain that his face turned pale, and he started sweating profusely.

He glared with intense hatred at Jonathan and barked, "You sneak! How dare you!"

Jonathan smirked and replied, "There's nothing I don't dare to do. Do you think you're in the position to judge others?"

After he finished saying that, he turned to look at Zachary again.

Zachary caught sight of Jonathan's expression and was immediately filled with fear.

Seeing that, Jonathan's grin grew wider. He taunted Zachary, "Ace Shooter, you have a fast shot, don't you? Come, come, let us have a little competition and see who can do it faster?"

Zachary answered quietly, "Whether firing speed or penetration ability, you are better than me at both. Even if you win, it's not by martial arts. If you have the guts, let's put our guns down and battle it out fairly with our bare hands."

Jonathan tilted his head and thought for a while. A fighting spirit suddenly flitted through him and he agreed at once, "Sure, you put your gun down first."

Zachary was pleasantly surprised and threw his revolver to the ground.

Bang!

At the very moment he threw his revolver, Jonathan fired a shot.

A bullet had been aimed at Zachary's palm, and it pierced through it.

A small hole appeared on his palm as blood spurted out.

Zachary groaned in pain. His face turned sheet-white, and his whole body broke out in a sweat. He glared at Jonathan and angrily cried, "You're despicable!"

Jonathan launched into a tirade. "I'm despicable? When you and Drake were after me, and you shot me with your gun, why didn't you talk about fighting it out fairly then? You only mention it now when you're at my mercy. Do you think you're the father of impartiality? Get lost."

Zachary was rendered speechless.

By this time, Jonathan had full control of the situation. He fired yet another shot, but this time it was at Zachary's knee.

The shot was nasty.

It would leave the victim crippled for life, untreatable by even the best medical technology.

Zachary and Gabriel had both become crippled. Jonathan was not a softhearted person. Once he had the upper hand, the other party had no chance of making a comeback.

Zachary dropped to the ground in pain after getting hit by the bullet.

Jonathan walked briskly over to Zachary and suddenly slapped him.

Ten slaps in total – the same number that Zachary had given him.

Afterward, Zachary's face was swollen like a pig's head. In addition, his mouth was full of broken teeth.

However, Jonathan was still dissatisfied. He took another kick at Zachary, throwing him out.

Jonathan was never a magnanimous person. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth – that was Jonathan's motto.

After Jonathan was finished with Zachary, he turned to Gabriel. "Hmph! Weren't you so full of yourself? Carry on!" He similarly meted out ten slaps to Gabriel.

Zachary slapped Jonathan because of Gabriel's orders. Thus, he had to avenge himself.

After ten slaps, Gabriel's head also became swollen like a pig's head.

Both Zachary and Gabriel were currently covered in blood from head to toe, and their heads were like pigs. They cut a sorry sight. It was a striking contrast with their previous swagger and impudence.

Jonathan was finally appeased after he did all that. He grabbed Gabriel by his hair and asked, "Where's my friend?"

Gabriel's eyes held an unspeakable hostility, and hostility together with hatred made for a chilling combination. He kept quiet and merely stared at Jonathan.

However, Jonathan was unperturbed and immediately handed him another heavy slap.

It resulted in Gabriel's mouth bleeding.

Jonathan snarled, "Gabriel, my fuse is short. If you want to continue playing games with me or being stubborn, it's fine. I still have a hundred and eight torture methods remaining. If you think you can handle them, continue keeping quiet."

Gabriel suddenly burst out in laughter.

His laugh was eerie and made one's hairs stand.

It was a psychological tactic.

Jonathan was unbothered. He merely shoved the barrel of his still-hot rifle into Gabriel's mouth. He had a smile on his face as he said, "You find it funny, don't you? Want to play psychological games with me, Gabriel? You thought you could scare me just because you know a few heterodox methods? When I was on a killing spree overseas, you were still a kid."

Gabriel's mouth was scalded by the heat of the gun, and he was unable to speak. Jonathan pulled the rifle out and repeated his question, "Will you talk, or will you not?"

Gabriel took in a deep breath and looked at Jonathan. "You will regret all that you did today."

Jonathan was unfeeling in his reply. "Say another word and I'll castrate you."

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 78

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 78–Fate

Gabriel was definitely a weirdo because he had a strange personality. At this moment, he realized Jonathan was also a weirdo too. Under normal circumstances, Gabriel's opponents would be frightened of his cruelty. This was because he had a lot of tricky means.

However, Jonathan was a heartless person. He did not care about Gabriel, but Gabriel did not think of him as a fearless person.

Now, Gabriel did not dare to argue with Jonathan anymore. He believed Jonathan could do anything to reach his goals.

"Oh, yes." Before Gabriel could say anything, Jonathan suddenly slapped Gabriel's swollen face and said with a smile, "I remember you said disrespecting you is the same as disrespecting God. Now, not only do I disrespect you, but I hit you. What do you think?"

Undeniably, Jonathan was childish when he sought revenge.

Gabriel dared not say anything.

Then, Jonathan continued to say, "I don't know if I'm disrespecting God by disrespecting you. I only know I will seek revenge if someone humiliated me."

Gabriel's face was gradually turning as pale as a piece of paper.

Jonathan finally realized something wrong with Gabriel. Gabriel's knees had been shot twice by Jonathan. His wound had been left untreated and was already covered in blood. Gabriel would lose his life from blood loss if the situation carried on.

Jonathan looked at Gabriel and smiled. "Master Yarrow told me you will not lose your life for now. However, I'm curious how you're going to survive today. You can continue to waste time with me. Let's see who'll be the one who can't make it."

To Gabriel, losing time was losing his life now.

He gritted his teeth. He really hated Jonathan then. However, Gabriel did not want to lose his life like that. He wanted to stay alive and seek revenge. At that moment, Gabriel spoke. He said to Jonathan, "I've sent your friend to a cave on the mountain top by helicopter. She's safe there."

Jonathan responded, "Please lead the way then."

Gabriel said sadly, "Do u think I can walk?"

Jonathan frowned. However, he had to tolerate Gabriel for the sake of Amber. Then, Jonathan sealed the blood vessels on Gabriel's leg with acupressure skill.

With that, Gabriel's wound started to stop bleeding.

Only an expert in Neutralizing Force knew how to use acupressure skills. An ordinary person, even a doctor, would not know this skill.

After stopping Gabriel's wound from bleeding, Jonathan carried Gabriel on his back. Besides, he also carried Zachary under his arm. With large strides, Jonathan left the alchemy room.

The night was extremely quiet. However, the alchemy room was an independent building and was surrounded by forest. Hence, the sound did not spread.

After asking Gabriel to show him the way to the airport, Jonathan sprinted out like the wind.

Although Zachary was badly injured, he had high cultivation. He could control vitality himself, so his life was not in danger.

Less than five minutes later, Jonathan arrived at the airport safely.

He found a helicopter, and he took the key from Gabriel. After putting Gabriel and Zachary into the helicopter, Jonathan started the engine of the helicopter.

In fact, he did not spare Zachary out of kindness. It was because Zachary was a wanted criminal in the country. Since Amber was a police officer, Jonathan thought he could help Amber's achievements if he let Amber arrest Zachary.

Instantly, the helicopter flew to the mountain top as told by Gabriel.

Jonathan was familiar with controlling the helicopter. He lit up the night sky with the searchlight.

Meanwhile, he did not let his guard down. He still remembered the words Percy told him. Jonathan could not figure out how Gabriel could still escape.

Anyway, he decided to end Gabriel's life once he found Amber. Jonathan did not want Gabriel to cause trouble again.

Soon, the helicopter reached the mountain top. Below the mountain top were forests and cliffs.

Jonathan decided to land the helicopter.

At this moment, the helicopter was hovering one hundred meters above the ground.

Suddenly, the helicopter's emergency light was blinking. By then, the helicopter started to shake!

Jonathan's expression changed. He knew the engine was faulty. He had to make an emergency landing now.

"Why is it having a problem now?" Jonathan thought it must be Gabriel's trick.

In the meantime, Gabriel laughed out loud and said, "The Chosen One, life goes on. I will be back one day." Suddenly, the hatch door broke open, and he jumped into the endless abyss after finishing his words.

Jonathan was controlling the helicopter nervously. He had no time to care about Gabriel and could only watch the latter jump off the helicopter.

Zachary wanted to jump off the helicopter too. However, Jonathan had taken control of the helicopter before Zachary could make his move. Jonathan scoffed. "I will end your life if you dare to move again."

Zachary was very afraid of Jonathan. Moreover, his revolver had been taken away by Jonathan. He did not dare to be rash this time.

Jonathan said, "Damn it, that Gabriel. He thinks he will be safe after jumping off the helicopter. I will find him after I've found Amber. Why would I be afraid of the cliffs when I have the helicopter?"

Hearing his words, Zachary knew that although Jonathan was a carefree person, he was thoughtful and cautious. Jonathan would never let Gabriel have a comeback.

There was no way he would let that happen.

After all, Jonathan did not want to suffer a setback due to his carelessness.

Nonetheless, the helicopter was back to normal after Gabriel jumped off.

Jonathan could not figure it out, but he knew Gabriel was an expert of the Crimson Onyx Sect. He guessed Gabriel had controlled the magnetic field of the area and disrupted the helicopter's engine.

This is strange!

Still, although Gabriel was talented, he could not harm Jonathan's brain. That was because Jonathan had a strong spirit currently, so Gabriel could not invade Jonathan's brain.

Previously in the alchemy furnace, Gabriel had merely chosen the right timing. Besides, Gabriel only succeeded in the ambush with the help of the Dragon Jade, the alchemy furnace, and the formation diagram.

At present, he had none of those things. Gabriel could only sigh.

Soon, the helicopter landed on an empty area. Provided with directions by Zachary, Jonathan reached the cave with Zachary under his arm.

It was dark inside the cave. Jonathan turned on the searchlight in his hand.

As the light shone into the cave, Jonathan immediately noticed the hammock at the topmost part of the cave. Amber was in the hammock.

She was in a deep sleep, and she was tied up.

The hammock was in midair. Even if a beast were to come, it would not be able to reach Amber and harm her. Jonathan had to admit that Gabriel was thoughtful.

He could sense that Amber was still breathing. However, her breathing was weak after being hit by Drake's punch.

Jonathan immediately broke the hammock's rope with a gunshot.

Instantly, Amber fell off from the hammock. Jonathan quickly rushed forward and caught Amber with Shadow Punch.

Amber was still unconscious, and she did not look too well with her pale face.

Jonathan laid Amber on the ground, then checked her pulse to know her body condition.

Although Jonathan was not a doctor, he understood the human body more than a doctor.

After checking Amber's pulse, Jonathan sensed she had serious internal injuries. Her life would be at risk if she did not get the necessary medical treatment in time.

Jonathan was in dilemma. He knew he would have no time to find Gabriel if he sent Amber to the hospital now.

Perhaps this is fate. Jonathan took a deep breath. He knew he could seek revenge on Gabriel at a later time, but he could not risk Amber's life. Without hesitation, Jonathan

carried Amber into the helicopter. Then, he came back to the cave and carried Zachary into the helicopter.

After his leg was broken, Zachary had given up on escaping from Jonathan.

Then, Jonathan started the engine of the helicopter and flew to Kenfort in Yorksland.

However, he wondered why Amber was still unconscious. He felt like Gabriel had designated a set of instructions to follow in Amber's head.

Hence, Jonathan had no method to wake Amber.

However, he did not worry about this. Jonathan could bring Amber to Felicia once he treated her internal injuries. He knew Felicia would have methods to wake Amber.

The helicopter flew across the sky at a fast speed. Half an hour later, Jonathan arrived in the sky above Kenfort. The helicopter had its route and various documents, so it was a legal flight.

Soon, Jonathan landed the helicopter on Hilda Hotel's rooftop.

In the lobby on the first floor of Hilda Hotel, the doctor had prepared the stretcher, and the ambulance was there.

Before Jonathan reached Hilda Hotel, he had made an emergency phone call using Zachary's phone and told the hospital about Amber's identity.

Although the hospital was unsure about Amber's identity, to waste no time saving the patient, they knew they had to believe it was real.

Not to mention Jonathan had told them he would arrive in a helicopter.

The hospital thought Jonathan must be someone with high status since he could fly a helicopter.

An hour later, Amber had already had emergency treatment in the hospital.

Jonathan asked Zachary to receive medical treatment in the hospital as well.

Meanwhile, the police in Kenfort were alerted of the news of Zachary's gunshot wound and Jonathan flying a helicopter.

When the police reached the hospital, Jonathan showed them Amber's police identification document and told them about Zachary's identity.

Instantly, the upper-level management of the police station was notified.

This was because Zachary was a classified wanted criminal in the country.

During his account, Jonathan told them it was Amber who risked everything to arrest Zachary. He said all of it was Amber's contribution.

Hence, the unconscious Amber had unknowingly accomplished a great feat.

Although Amber was merely a team leader, her father had high status. The next morning, Amber's father and his secretary arrived at the hospital on a private jet. After knowing Amber's condition was stable, Amber's father heaved a sigh of relief.

Nonetheless, Amber did not wake up.

A busy day finally passed. The following morning at nine, in front of Kenfort Hospital's balcony, the sunlight shone on the plants, and the sky was bright and beautiful.

Amber's father, Robert Johnson, asked Jonathan to come over and thereafter had a talk with him.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 79

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 79– Returning To Horington

Amber's father, Robert Johnson, looked like he was forty years old. In actual fact, he was fifty years old. Robert was wearing a white shirt. He was in good shape and was not chubby at all. Most wealthy tycoons had big bellies, after all. He exuded a sense of superiority from the way he carried himself.

Robert was a city official in Jadeborough, a city that was near Horington. Although Jadeborough was not as densely populated as Horington, it still had a population of three million people. Robert was also relatively young compared to the other city officials. He had a lot of room for improvement.

"Mr. Johnson, Amber's condition has stabilized." Jonathan faced Robert, looking a little remorseful. After all, Amber only got seriously hurt because she followed him. He continued, "She's in a coma now, possibly because she got hypnotized. I know a way to wake her up, but I need to bring her back to Horington first."

Robert stared at Jonathan with a complicated look on his face. Amber, my precious little girl. I've always pampered you since you were young. You were always very obedient, though, so you made me feel at ease.

It was safe to say that Robert was in a very bad mood. His daughter was in a coma, and he was very angry. However, he was an influential figure in the city. There was no way he would allow himself to take his anger out on Jonathan. As Jonathan reassured Robert that Amber would be all right, Robert asked in a low tone, "What is the

situation?" He paused before continuing, "I've heard about what kind of person Zachary is. He used to be a major-general, so his marksmanship is quite good. I knew that Amber could never have caught him."

Jonathan could sympathize with Robert. I know exactly what I'd do if it was my own daughter who was lying on the bed. I'd kill the guy responsible for doing this to her!

Since he did not want to hide anything from Robert, Jonathan immediately started explaining everything from their confrontation with Felicia from Golden Years. He admitted that he and Amber were friends and that he had brought Amber to break through Felicia's force field, and so on and so forth.

Robert had already known about the situation regarding Golden Years. Amber was once heartbroken when her colleague died there. Robert also paid attention to that incident before. Unfortunately, despite his authority, he could not do anything about Golden Years.

"How foolish!" Robert could not help but shout when Jonathan told him that he broke into Golden Years with Amber.

Jonathan smiled cheekily. He responded, "Mr. Johnson, what I'm about to tell you next might be even harder to believe. But trust me when I say that everything I'm telling you is true."

Robert stated in a serious tone, "Tell me, then!"

Jonathan did not intend to hide anything, hence why he proceeded to tell Robert everything from start to finish. He even talked about how they were caught by the Crimson Onyx Sect. However, Jonathan avoided talking about the Great Tribulation and the Chosen One. He simply said that he had been kept in a building where there was Percy's stuff.

Robert's eyes widened. He had been in power for many years, so he had seen more than his fair share of strange things. However, he still found it hard to believe what Jonathan was saying.

When Jonathan finished speaking, Robert's face softened a bit. He asked, "Having said all that, I take it that you were the one who saved Amber? Do I owe you my thanks?"

Jonathan did not want to take the credit for that. He quickly replied, "Mr. Johnson, Amber got in danger precisely because of me. I didn't take good care of her. I take full responsibility for that."

Robert looked at Jonathan intensely. This young man is very honest, brave, and responsible.

Robert had witnessed a lot of hypocrisy for networking purposes in the political world. All the young people I've met would always butter their words as they try to climb the political ladder. Those who have fathers in high positions of power tend to be very arrogant. This is the first time I've met a young person like Jonathan.

Robert always felt that his daughter was different from other girls. He often worried about her marriage prospects. I always thought that ordinary people were not worthy of my daughter. But Jonathan? This young man seems very suitable for my daughter!

Robert's mind had changed on the spot. However, he kept a placid expression on his face.

Jonathan did not know this, though. He was a little uneasy while standing in front of Robert. His daughter ended up like this because of me! I can't justify that no matter how hard I try, nor do I want to!

"It's a miracle that Amber is all right," Robert stated after remaining silent for a long while.

When Jonathan heard that, he finally understood that Robert did not blame him for what happened. He could not help but let out a sigh of relief.

During the afternoon, Robert left to attend to an urgent matter. Since Amber's condition was stable, Robert asked Jonathan to take good care of her. He also said to call him if anything happened.

Jonathan gave his word.

While Robert had left, his secretary stayed behind to take care of Amber.

Robert's secretary was a man in his thirties who was calm and collected. Alexander Gilbert was his name.

Alexander was very polite to Jonathan.

The two of them spent three days together at Kenfort Hospital. During that period, Jonathan took the opportunity to call Jennifer on his phone and update her that he was safe and sound.

Meanwhile, Amber was in a very stable condition. The only issue was that she was still in a coma, which made everyone feel helpless.

Jonathan made up his mind to bring Amber back to Horington. He told Alexander about his plans. Alexander immediately informed Robert about it. After receiving Robert's approval, Alexander finally told Jonathan that he was allowed to bring Amber back to Horington.

Jonathan nodded in response.

Alexander then proceeded to arrange a private jet to Horington.

At five o'clock in the evening, they boarded the private jet and flew back to Horington.

Zachary had been kicked out by the people from Yaleview's Department of National Security two days ago.

Jonathan did not know where fate would lead Zachary to. Regardless, he would not worry about him.

They reached Horington at seven o'clock at night. The sun had set not too long ago.

The private jet landed at Horington's international airport.

Jonathan did not tell anyone about his plans as his number one priority was to bring Amber over to Golden Years.

I didn't even tell Mr. Gilbert about this. Only Mr. Johnson and I know.

"I'm going to bring Amber to an old doctor who practices traditional medicine. Mr. Gilbert, you should find a place to rest for a while. I'll contact you as soon as Amber wakes up. How does that sound?" Jonathan said to Alexander, hoping to convince him to say yes.

Alexander had been ordered by Robert to always trust Jonathan. And so, he smiled and nodded. "Okay," he replied.

Alexander had already arranged for a car outside the airport for Jonathan's use. Jonathan carried Amber into the car and got into the driver's seat. He bade Alexander goodbye before rolling up the car window and driving off.

It was currently half-past seven. Jonathan parked the car in front of Golden Years. He carried Amber over to the entrance and kicked the door open.

The Golden Years force field has changed a lot since I last came here!

That was what Jonathan could immediately feel upon entering the bar.

What changed exactly? The fact that it's no longer as dim, of course. I hated that about it. This is a step in the right direction.

The whole bar was still quite dark, though. When Jonathan carried Amber inside, the door behind them closed itself. Jonathan proceeded to gently lay Amber onto the ground. He then shouted, "Felicia! Show yourself!"

The moment Jonathan finished his words, a wave of energy gathered in front of him. Then, the energy morphed and became Felicia.

The color immediately drained from Felicia's face as soon as she saw them. She asked, "What happened to her?"

Jonathan answered, "To be honest, I don't know either. She might have been hypnotized by Gabriel. I can't seem to wake her up no matter what I do. That's why I came here to ask for your help."

Felicia gave Jonathan a curious look. She asked, "You met Gabriel?"

Jonathan replied in a low voice, "Oh, I've met Gabriel all right. I nearly got killed by him! It's a pretty long story, though. You should go and examine Amber first."

Felicia nodded her head in response. She was not an unreasonable person, after all.

Her whole body suddenly turned into a greenish gas, which entered Amber's mind directly.

Her ability was kind of like Monkey King.

Jonathan kept focused. He was both nervous and afraid that Amber might not wake up after all.

Fortunately, Felicia made it out after a short while. At the same time, Amber let out a cough. Her face twitched for a bit before her eyes started to open.

Jonathan could not help but feel overjoyed. He shouted, "Amber!"

It took a while before Amber regained her senses. She looked at Jonathan in confusion, asking, "Are we all dead?"

Jonathan rolled his eyes. "Of course not!"

Amber wanted to sit up on the bed, but her body had no strength. Jonathan proceeded to help her sit up.

It was at that very moment that Amber noticed Felicia. Then, she looked around in confusion. She immediately asked in shock, "Did we all make it out of there? What exactly happened?" As she said that, she suddenly coughed heavily.

Some of the blood clots inside Amber had not been removed yet. Although it was not life-threatening, it was still affecting her health quite seriously.

Jonathan heaved a huge sigh of relief at Amber's waking up. He sat down cross-legged and replied, "Why do you make it sound like we had to do it secretly? I openly carried you out of there."

"What?" Amber was shocked. "But I remember that we were both caught! What exactly happened after that?" she asked.

Jonathan looked at Amber and Felicia. He replied, "All right. Since the two of you are here, I might as well tell you guys what happened."

Jonathan gave the whole story this time around.

He started talking about the Chosen One and the Great Tribulation. He also narrated how he was thrown by Gabriel into the alchemy furnace like a lump of coal. The storytelling went on until it reached the part where Percy showed up.

Amber listened to Jonathan in shock and disbelief. It all sounds so strange!

When Felicia heard that Percy was still thinking about her, she could no longer hold back her tears.

"And that's about it." Jonathan continued, "To think that Gabriel managed to get away from me. I guess fate has something in store for him. He probably wouldn't die even if he fell off a cliff."

Felicia firmly believed in what Jonathan had told them. I can practically smell the scent of Supreme Nascent Pill on him. Also, it would be impossible for Jonathan to have made up this whole story.

Both Jonathan and Amber helped Felicia through thick and thin. Felicia also had a heart, after all. She felt immense gratitude toward the two of them.

"Thank you, both of you!" Felicia thanked with all her heart.

Both Jonathan and Amber noticed how appreciative Felicia was. They could not help but smile in relief. All their hard work and sacrifices were worth it in the end.

Amber suddenly started coughing heavily again.

Jonathan patted her on her back to soothe her.

He then asked Felicia, "So, what's your plan after this?"

Felicia looked back at Jonathan. "I want to return to the Crimson Onyx Sect. Can you help me with that?" she asked.

Jonathan looked very happy when he replied, "Do you still need to ask? I came to chase you out of here! Of course I'll help you return!" That was a very frank answer.

Felicia could not help but smile. "Thank you." Despite what he said, however, Felicia knew that Jonathan was a warmhearted and brave person.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 80

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 80– Treatment

Shortly after, Jonathan and Amber left. Jonathan had promised Felicia that he would try to complete his work as soon as possible and then bring her back to Crimson Onyx Sect.

Felicia expressed her heartfelt thanks once again.

After Jonathan and Amber got into the car, Jonathan started the car engine and asked Amber to give Alexander a call.

Amber knew Alexander, as he was her father's secretary. After phoning Alexander, Amber made another call to her father.

A cough escaped from Amber after she set her father's mind to rest. However, she remained gleeful as she chirped, "I can't believe that we managed to arrest Zachary and help Felicia. It's awesome!"

Rolling his eyes, Jonathan cautioned, "There's nothing awesome about it. Amber, aren't you aware of your own body condition? It might be aggravated into tuberculosis without proper care. If you contract such an illness, you'll age like an old lady."

Upon hearing that, Amber could not help feeling startled. "It's that severe?" Shuddering at the thought of contracting tuberculosis, she went pale with fright.

Noticing Amber's dumbstruck expression, Jonathan chuckled and answered, "Of course it's severe. But if you beg me, I do have a way to treat your injuries. Has it slipped your mind that I'm a professional fighter who knows how to regulate spirit? I can clear your blood clots."

Heaving a sigh of relief, Amber snapped, "In your dreams. If you aren't able to treat me properly and I end up single, I'll stick with you for the rest of my life."

Jonathan cackled. "That's more than I could wish for! Not only do you come from a wealthy family, but you're also gorgeous. With you as my mistress, how perfect my life shall be!"

Chuckling before Jonathan mentioned making her his mistress, Amber could barely refrain from hurling her foot at him after that.

However, Amber had become used to Jonathan's behavior.

Just then, fatigue began washing over Amber, so she leaned against the seat and dozed off. Amber had been feeling unwell ever since receiving the punch from Drake, and she despised feeling so weak that she got exhausted easily from walking.

Upholding the image of a valiant and charismatic female police officer, Amber could not bear becoming a fragile doll.

In a black Mercedes-Benz, Jonathan came to an abrupt stop as he passed by a pharmacy.

Opening her eyes, Amber found Jonathan getting out of the car and heading to the pharmacy. She smiled. Although Jonathan is annoying whenever he speaks, he's always meticulous.

Soon, Jonathan returned with the medicine. When Amber caught sight of his return, she pretended to be asleep.

Not planning on disturbing Amber's sleep, Jonathan continued driving.

After Alexander made sure that Amber was fine, he returned to Jadeborough later that evening.

Twenty minutes later, Jonathan and Amber had arrived at Amber's neighborhood.

Amber stopped her act of staying asleep. After entering the elevator, she asked with amusement, "What's the medicine for?"

Letting out a chuckle, Jonathan answered, "It's for my dog, as it fell ill."

How incredibly shameless he is! Although Amber was usually extremely level-headed, she could not help reaching out to pinch Jonathan's waist hard as she exclaimed, "Jonathan, you idiot!"

Guffawing, Jonathan dodged Amber's hand. After the back and forth, Amber was worn out.

Noticing that, Jonathan quickly held her and allowed her to pinch him however she liked, which warmed Amber's heart.

Once they arrived at Amber's house, Jonathan instructed solemnly, "Lie on your bed. Before that, remove your top and bra."

Blushing, Amber asked, "What are you trying to do?"

Casting a glance at Amber, Jonathan answered, "What are you thinking? I'm going to treat your injuries. I've bought some ointment for your bruises. They're not to be taken orally."

"But I still don't see the need for me to take off my clothes!" Although Amber took a liking to Jonathan, being half-naked in front of him was beyond her, considering the fact that she was still a maiden.

With a solemn expression, Jonathan went on, "I'm being serious. Ordinary people will merely smear these medicines on your back. Traditional medicine practitioners activate the medicinal effects on your bones by massaging. Whereas, I'll have to directly exert the medicine's effects on your extravasated blood areas by utilizing Latent Force. So, how will I be able to do that with your shirt on?"

Seeing Jonathan's serious expression, Amber asked, "Is that for real?"

"Of course. I'm a decent man. I'll not make such a silly joke," replied Jonathan.

Hesitant, Amber whined, "Is there no other way?"

"No." Pausing briefly, Jonathan went on, "I charge a minimum of two hundred thousand for a session like this for others. Now, I'm doing it for you for free, so stop complaining. Besides, I'm only asking you to reveal your back, and it's not like you'll be naked. Look at those celebrities on the red carpet. It's not even a big deal for them to bare their back in front of millions of people nationwide."

With her face flushed scarlet, Amber retorted, "Well, that's them and not me." However, she still entered her room in the end.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Jonathan could feel his blood boiling with excitement and anticipation.

Although Jonathan was not intentionally trying to take advantage of Amber, and it was true that he wanted to treat her injuries, he could not help feeling stirred up by such an erotic scene, given his perverted mind.

Besides, Amber was not only stunning but also a female police officer.

Around ten minutes later, Amber said bashfully, "You may come in."

Taking a deep breath, Jonathan pushed the door open and was surprised to find Amber's bedroom pitch dark with the lights off.

Amber asked shyly, "There's no need for the lights to be on, right?"

Jonathan was not shameless enough to request her to switch on the lights, so he answered, "Of course!"

In reality, it did not matter if the lights were on or not, as Jonathan could still see clearly in the dark with his excellent vision.

Lying in bed with her eyes shut, Amber bared her back and buried the lower half of her body under the blanket.

As Jonathan glanced at her fair and toned back, he vaguely discerned her hip line.

Inhaling deeply, Jonathan suppressed his sexual arousal. With the ointment in his hands, he began massaging Amber's fair back.

The moment Jonathan touched her back, he could feel her delicate body stiffen.

She's so shy.

Although Jonathan was usually playful, he was not lewd and immediately began treating her injuries seriously.

With the force from Jonathan's palm, Amber instantly felt a wave of heat surging through her body.

Latent Force could be employed to take one's life away without their knowledge. On the other hand, it could also be utilized to save countless lives.

Soon, Jonathan managed to channel the ointment into Amber's body. No longer feeling weak, Amber felt her body heating up.

Reining in her moan from the pleasure coursing through her veins, she bit the blanket.

Jonathan then proceeded to massage her back using another ointment so that it would seep into her skin.

Shortly after, Amber's blood clots completely dissipated.

As her body loosened up, beads of black sweat, which were the impurities in her body, began to discharge.

Everyone had toxins in their body, and some were sallow-faced because of an excess of toxins within their bodies.

Once Jonathan was done, he turned around and informed, "I'll see myself out. Put on your clothes and take a shower."

Amber hummed in response.

Soon afterward, Jonathan left her bedroom.

Amber then put on her clothes and headed toward the bathroom for a shower.

Taking delight in her shower for half an hour, Amber felt invigorated.

Pivoting to Amber clad in a white sportswear as she came out of her room, Jonathan fell into a daze. With a ruddy complexion and her wet hair resting on her shoulder, Amber looked especially charming and enchanting.

In a great mood, Amber teased, "What are you looking at? Never met a gorgeous lady like me before?"

Laughing heartily, Jonathan agreed, "Well, I've indeed never come across such a beautiful female police officer like you."

Curious, Amber asked, "What kind of description is that? Why must you add that I'm a female police officer while complimenting my beauty?"

It's because of how seductive you look in your uniform!

Noticing Jonathan's smirk, Amber could imagine the dirty thoughts running through his mind. However, with her lifted mood, she could not be bothered to call him out for it. "I'm starving to death. Let's have a feast after I dry my hair. Today is worth celebrating."

With his stomach grumbling, Jonathan agreed, "Sure!"

After Amber finished blowdrying her hair in her bedroom and came out, Jonathan brought her a small glass.

He stated, "Drink up."

Feeling puzzled as she peered at a blood-looking substance in the cup, Amber sniffed it and caught the scent of blood. "What is this? It looks so dirty! Why do I need to drink blood?" she asked in disagreement.

"F*ck!" Jonathan exclaimed in frustration.

"F*ck who?" asked Amber immediately.

In response, Jonathan kept silent. I can't possibly say I want to f*ck you... He then said, "This is my blood, all right? You're still weak. Drinking my blood is like consuming Master Yarrow's Supreme Nascent Pill. Master Yarrow said that my blood is able to cure all diseases. How dare you call it dirty?"

He held out his wrist, revealing a cut on it that had begun healing.

Guilty to have misunderstood Jonathan, Amber inquired, “Your blood really provides such a miraculous effect?”

Jonathan huffed, “When I was shot and injured internally, I fully recovered within an hour after consuming the Supreme Nascent Pill. So, what do you think?”

Acknowledging how miraculous it was, Amber took another sniff at the blood and caught a pleasant scent this time.