

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 81

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 81– Amber Cries

Amber was about to drink while pinching her nostrils shut, but the moment she brought the small glass to her lips, her throat tightened. She could not bring herself to drink it.

Jonathan laughed at her reaction. “Why are you being so pretentious? It’s not like you’ve never drank my blood before.”

Amber’s face instantly reddened. The last time she drank it was at Golden Years. Jonathan’s blood literally saved her life. As she thought of that day, Amber’s gaze softened.

She then tilted her head up and finished that small glass of blood. After drinking, Amber dashed to the bathroom to brush her teeth and gargle her mouth. She came back and gulped down two glasses of water.

Jonathan tsked at Amber’s reaction. “D*mn, all I gave you was my blood. It’s not even my jizz.”

Amber looked at him in confusion. “What’s jizz?”

Jonathan had wanted to tease Amber, but he did not realize that she was that innocent. How could she not know? Jonathan preferred not to explain the meaning of the word out loud. “Do you not know what’s jizz? Have you not seen action films from Jetroina?”

Amber’s expression became even more of a confused one. “Since when did Jetroina make action films?”

Rolling his eyes, Jonathan said in exasperation, “Jetroinian action films.” He emphasized the word “action.”

Amber instantly understood. Her face reddened. “Shut up, Jonathan. I’ve never watched those before.”

Jonathan laughed. “Weren’t you living in a dorm during university? Have you and your friends never watched those before?”

“Of course not,” Amber deadpanned. She paused for a while before glancing at Jonathan with a look of despise and said, “Do you think that us girls are just like boys?” Upon speaking, she stood up. “Let’s grab a bite. I’m starving.”

Jonathan was slightly disappointed that Amber did not read between the lines. Thought, he thought it was fun to tease a beauty with perverted jokes.

The two of them walked out of the elevator. Jonathan looked at Amber and asked, "Aren't you curious about what jizz means?"

Amber rolled her eyes. "There's no need for it. All you speak is nonsense anyway."

Jonathan chuckled. "I'm saying that what you drank was my blood, not a man's..." he trailed off and pointed downward. "Therefore, you don't need to make it seem that disgusting," Jonathan continued.

It was then that Amber completely understood. When she imagined it, goosebumps started forming on her skin.

Her face turned as red as a tomato. Amber reached out and pinched Jonathan hard. "Jonathan, you idiot. Do you want to die, you filthy savage?"

Jonathan guffawed. It really was fun to tease the beautiful policewoman before him.

Soon after, they left the area in Jonathan's car.

Both of them were about to starve to death and on the verge of rampaging. That was when they found a barbecue place. The restaurant was decorated pretty nicely. They ordered some beer and started wolfing down food.

As they were eating, a small child suddenly walked up to them to sell his flowers. Jonathan took out his wallet and bought all of the roses that the child had and gave them to Amber. That caught her by surprise. "Why are you giving me roses?" Amber asked awkwardly.

Jonathan laughed at her shy reaction. "Don't think too much of it, Amber. I'm just doing a good deed. Am I supposed to take these roses back home instead?"

Amber was actually pretty happy about receiving the roses, but when she heard his words, her happiness dissipated.

She thought that Jonathan was terrible at being nice. Can't he say anything nicer?

However, Jonathan was not finished. "Do you want them, or not? If you don't, I'll just give it to someone else."

Amber was even angrier when she heard him. "I don't want them."

Jonathan's hand immediately shot up, and he called for the lady in charge of the restaurant. "Do you want these roses, miss? I'll be throwing them away if you don't."

The lady instantly smiled and took the roses away.

Amber wanted to tear Jonathan apart, but the latter only laughed. "Let's drink," he said.

To be honest, Jonathan was not that dense. It was only because he did not want to really start something with Amber.

Jonathan liked to mingle around. He did not want his freedom to end.

That was also the reason why he did not advance things with Jennifer.

Jonathan loved playing around and having one-night stands. The only thing he could not bring himself to do was to commit.

Amber took a deep breath. She also felt like she was acting kind of weird. Jonathan is supposed to be with Jennifer. Why am I being like this?

Although Amber could not get rid of the jealousy she was feeling, her heart soon found peace. She smiled and lifted her mug, "Let's drink."

What happened next was Jonathan's karma. Amber had gotten drunk.

It was not long after that she passed out on the table. However, Jonathan was not annoyed that he had to take care of Amber. He actually liked to serve unconscious ladies.

Of course, that was excluding the last time when Amber fainted. During that time, Amber's life was at stake. Jonathan was not so much of a douche to take advantage of her.

After Jonathan paid for their meal, he carried Amber into his car.

He strapped himself in and started driving Amber home. However, Jonathan already had his fair share of drinks. It was obvious that he was breaking the law.

Although he did not support driving under the influence of alcohol, he had no other choice.

Jonathan wound up the car windows. He was afraid that the police would notice or smell the stench of alcohol.

But it was his lucky day. There were no police officers patrolling about.

After reaching the destination, Jonathan carried Amber out of the car and walked toward the elevator. But before they could even enter the elevator, Amber could not stand the earlier humid atmosphere of the car and was about to vomit. Jonathan was shocked by her sudden act to puke. He looked around frantically when a trash can inside the elevator caught his eye. He quickly dashed over to get it out.

But alas, just as his hands touched the bin, Amber vomited. The smell was so pungent that Jonathan quickly covered his nose. It doesn't matter if she's pretty. Her vomit stinks like hell!

Jonathan sighed. At that moment, the elevator doors started closing. He quickly let go of Amber for a second to press the button, but the drunk lady fell into her own vomit.

Jonathan wished he had not seen that.

He wanted to wave the white flag.

Obviously, Amber was not a heavy drinker. That was the reason why she was so drunk. Trying to hold his breath, Jonathan picked Amber up and brought her into the elevator. Some of her vomit stuck onto his clothes.

Once they reached Amber's home, Jonathan instantly brought her into the bathroom. He turned on the water faucet and showered Amber with warm water before rushing downstairs to clean up Amber's vomit from before they entered the elevator.

After cleaning that up, Jonathan quickly rushed back upstairs with a relatively strong pungent smell on him.

Once he entered the bathroom, he saw Amber sleeping inside the tub.

Jonathan rubbed his nose. I'm going to hell for this.

With that thought, rid of any hint of guilt, he stripped Amber's clothes off her.

Amber had an amazing figure. She had nice and proportionate curves on her body. Jonathan used his hands to wash the dirt off Amber. He really was not shy about it at all. This is what friends are for!

At least, that was what he thought.

Of course, Jonathan did not go too far. He quickly cleaned Amber up and brought her to her bed.

He pulled the covers over her and turned on the air conditioning. Once Jonathan made sure Amber was comfortable, he went to take a shower himself.

Jonathan had a pair of pajamas there. He took them out and put them on before going to another room to sleep.

That night, Jonathan slept exceptionally well. All he dreamt about was Amber's and Jennifer's bodies. He even dreamt of having some fun with them on the bed.

Jonathan was smiling through the night.

The next morning at seven o'clock in the morning, Jonathan was still sound asleep when he heard Amber scream.

Jonathan instantly sprung awake. He knew what Amber was screaming about.

"Jonathan Lawson!" Amber screamed. "Get over here now!"

Jonathan immediately got off the bed and walked over to Amber's room with his head held high. When he opened the door, his eyes landed on Amber sitting on the bed with the blanket covering her entire body except for her head. "What did you do to me?" Amber asked in a furious tone.

Jonathan put on a confused expression. "What did I do?"

Amber was about to burst from anger. She could not stop the angry tears from flowing out. "How dare you do this to me, Jonathan. I treated you like my friend, but you..."

Jonathan instantly exclaimed, "You're being unreasonable, Amber! What did I do to you? I didn't do anything!"

Amber was not born yesterday. She knew that her body had not been assaulted. "But you can't just take off my clothes? How do you expect me to face the others?" Amber yelled in fury.

"D*mn. I knew you were going to accuse me like this." Jonathan spun around and walked to the bathroom. He brought out their clothes from yesterday.

"Look at this, Amber. You puked outside the elevator yesterday. I was going to get you a trash can to puke into, but you ended up puking all over the floor. I went to press the button, and the moment I turned back around, you had fallen into your own vomit. Your whole body was covered in it. It even got onto my clothes. Was I supposed to let you wear your clothes into the shower and go to sleep with wet clothes? Do you think I had an easy time?" Jonathan deadpanned.

Amber looked at the puke on her clothes of yesterday and started to understand the situation. However, she was still frustrated with what had happened. "Couldn't you have called for Jennifer to help me? You're a jerk!" she scolded.

Jonathan's heart skipped a beat. There was actually another solution to this? I thought I was being reasonable, but it turns out I really am a jerk. I didn't even think about other solutions.

Despite that realization, Jonathan was not about to admit to it. He quickly thought of an excuse. "I wanted to look for Jennifer, but it was too late. It was already midnight. I had

already told Jennifer that I wasn't home. What would she think if I had suddenly asked her to come and take care of you?" he said.

Amber went speechless. She did not know how to reply, but the more she thought about it, the more miserable she became. More tears started to roll down her cheeks.

When Jonathan noticed her reaction, he started to feel bad. He realized that he had really acted out of line.

Jonathan's worst weakness was a woman's tears. Therefore, he tried to apologize to Amber. "I'm sorry, Amber. I..."

"Get out!" Amber shouted before pulling the covers over her head.

Jonathan knew that there was nothing he could say to make things better. He slowly walked out and closed the door. Jonathan sat down on the couch.

He had never expected Amber to care so much about things like this. Why is she so old-fashioned? We've even slept separately. Does she actually want me to take responsibility for seeing her body?

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 82

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 82–2 Gendarmerie

Jonathan was frustrated when he thought of his reckless action the previous night. I should have never done that. What has gotten into me? I must be careful next time, especially when dealing with Jen.

After he had gone abroad, he was used to a wild and free lifestyle and was afraid of commitment.

Therefore, he decided to leave Jennifer after helping get set up the bar business. As for Yasmin, he would make sure she got married before leaving. By then, he would be a free man and could travel to every country, enjoying the time of his life.

With his car, he could drive to any exquisite place he wanted. When night fell, he would enjoy a romantic encounter by hitting on pretty girls in any random bar. On any day, he would give a lesson to those who ticked him off or lend a helping hand to those who were in trouble. That was a life he had longed for.

Amber finally came out of her room in a clean and tidy police uniform after Jonathan sat in the living room for twenty minutes.

She looked particularly smart in the royal blue attire and the neat bun hair, and her delicate face restored the usual stoical countenance.

Feeling a little awkward, Jonathan stood up. Unperturbed, Amber said, "Let's go for breakfast. We can get down to business afterward."

Upon hearing that, Jonathan was relieved, as the first thing mentioned by Amber was not the shameful occurrence last night.

However, Jonathan realized he had no clothes to change when he noticed he was still in pajamas.

Amber soon knew what was in his mind and said, "Stay here. I'll go and get you new clothes."

Jonathan nodded.

Without any delay, Amber left her house.

In truth, she did not hate Jonathan. It was just that she was too embarrassed to face Jonathan. As a daughter who grew up in a strict family and always listened to what her parents said, she never kissed a man until Jonathan kissed her on the airplane last time.

Worse still, Jonathan saw her naked yesterday night, leaving Amber distraught. Nevertheless, she knew she could not blame Jonathan and decided to treat him indifferently to relieve the tension between them.

Amber soon returned with food. Initially, she planned to go out for breakfast with Jonathan, but she picked up some food on the way home after buying sportswear.

Jonathan was naturally happy with that.

After changing into his new clothes, Jonathan looked younger and sporty.

Seeing the breakfast Amber bought was spaghetti bolognese, bagels, and milk, Jonathan felt warmth bubbling in his heart because the food was his favorite, although he knew Amber was still angry with him.

It was not something the other women I had met could do. Well, they all have their own strengths.

At that instant, Jonathan had mixed feelings.

After the duo had breakfast, Amber asked, "When are you going to send Felicia back to Crimson Onyx Sect?"

Jonathan replied sternly, "It's better to do it as soon as possible. We shall move after breakfast."

Amber said, "I think it won't be easy for us because they thought we had killed Master Yarrow."

Jonathan said, "It's not a problem for us. Gabriel can't do anything to us because he is already a disabled man. Please inform the gendarmerie in Kenfort that we are going to Crimson Onyx Sect by helicopter. I can show them the way because I know the place very well. With their help, I believe Crimson Onyx Sec would not give us a hard time, and Felicia would have a chance to testify for us."

After hearing Jonathan's words, Amber was astounded by his wits again, as the case that she found nerve-racking turned out to be a piece of cake for Jonathan.

At the same time, she was also very thrilled. She expected a career advancement after arresting Zachary and solving the case of Golden Years without the help of the relationship with her father.

Soon enough, they made a good start after Amber managed to get the gendarmerie in Kenfort through some connection to agree to send assistance.

Subsequently, the duo made their way toward Golden Years.

After arriving at the bar, Jonathan asked Felicia to hide inside Phoenix Jade. The jade was a perfect shelter for the soul, and it was crystal clear with the shape of a phoenix.

Furthermore, there was a drop of blood in the middle of the jade, making it look like a phoenix crying with tears of blood.

When Jonathan held the jade in his palm, he sensed a stream of chill surrounding him and felt his bloodstream had somehow connected to the stone.

At that moment, he believed his cultivation would rise to a whole new level if he had absorbed the energy of jade for some time.

As a matter of fact, the jade was indeed an absolute gem, as it could prolong the lifespan of any ordinary man and strengthen any martial artist. On top of that, if any Divine Master were to own the jade, they would be able to control the magnetic field.

However, Jonathan could not care less despite how powerful the jade was, as he knew he could not just lay hands on any treasure that did not belong to him.

As for Felicia, she had been very cautious in protecting the jade from anyone. If it were not for what Jonathan had done for her back then, she would never place her trust in him.

After retrieving Phoenix Jade, Jonathan and Amber set off to Kenfort. In the beginning, they had a problem with transportation. Although Jonathan had seized a helicopter from

Crimson Onyx Sect, he could not fly the aircraft without legitimate permission from the authorities. Moreover, he had no right to do that because he was not the owner. Otherwise, he would be shot down by the military if he blatantly flew the chopper around.

Jonathan thought of going by car, but he was afraid it would take a long time before they could reach Crimson Onyx Sect. Luckily for him, Amber managed to mobilize the military aircraft in Horington through some connection once again.

The reason she had such a powerful connection was her family background. Her father was a clerk of the city council from Jadeborough, and her grandfather, a tycoon in Yaleview, was a legendary man. With that inextricably intertwined tie-in between her family and society, Amber could actually get what she wanted as long as she did not cross the line.

Furthermore, the elders in her family were extremely fond of her and willing to give her whatever she wanted. They even could afford her a luxurious life without a doubt.

However, it was not what Amber wanted. She preferred to live the way she wanted by working as a police and arresting some crooks, contributing to society.

When everything was ready, Jonathan and Amber boarded the military aircraft that was steered by a professional pilot from the military region.

As the duo air-dashed to Kenfort International Airport, on the other hand, the gendarmerie in Kenfort headed to the same place.

The journey was fast and smooth for Jonathan and Amber as they reached the airport before noon. Subsequently, the duo was escorted to the military garrison before getting on military helicopters to fly to Crimson Onyx Sect.

Half an hour later, three military helicopters appeared over the airstrip in Crimson Onyx Sect, causing an alarm in the sect.

Judging from how the helicopters looked, the people from Crimson Onyx Sect knew they were dealing with gendarmerie in Kenfort. Therefore, none of them dared not to make a move, especially in the land of Chanaea.

Meanwhile, Horace soon gathered on the airstrip with some elders and young warriors.

As soon as the military choppers landed, twenty gendarmeries came out with firearms in their hands. Their movement was so uniform that they gave off an oppressive feeling. They then stood in two lines, making way for Jonathan, Amber, and Sergio, who was the chief of the gendarmerie.

At that moment, their solemn entrance made them look like some kind of big shot.

When Horace caught sight of Jonathan and Amber, the old man's jaw dropped.

The others were also similarly shocked upon seeing the duo. Horace quickly recollected himself and greeted, "To what do I owe this surprising visit?"

Horace was an old man who lived a reclusive life in the old-time sect, Crimson Onyx Sect. Therefore, he spoke in a very quaint way.

Jonathan cut the chase after glancing at Horace indifferently. "We're here for Gabriel. Please hand him over now."

A young man in the back, who had seen Jonathan and Amber, chided emotionally, "Nonsense! You've killed Master Yarrow, and now, you even have the audacity to frame Gabriel. Tell me. What are you going to do with him?"

Jonathan remained unmoved as he looked at the young man before asking, "What's your name?"

The young man replied calmly, "Seth Zimmer. I'm not afraid of you."

Jonathan said, "Why should you? We're being reasonable now. By the way, did you see me killing Master Yarrow?"

Seth was rendered speechless. He froze for a moment before replying, "I know you did it the day you set fire to The House of Worship. We all knew it."

Jonathan said, "It takes a motive to kill a person. I'm merely a stranger to Master Yarrow. So, tell me. Why should I kill him?" He paused for a second before continuing, "We come here without any harmful intention. You may not believe in me, but at least give Licia a chance to speak."

"What? Licia? Where is she?" As soon as Jonathan finished his sentence, another young man rushed forward and probed eagerly.

"And who are you?" Jonathan looked at that young man.

The edgy young man answered, "I'm Finnegan Leonard. Licia is my sister."

Jonathan frowned and said, "I've never known she has a brother. She told me she's an orphan."

Finnegan responded, "Licia is indeed an orphan. But, we grew up together. So, I regard her as my younger sister."

Jonathan said, "As far as I know, Licia was very close to Gabriel since she was a kid. However, this wicked man has killed her."

“Are you saying Licia is dead?” asked Finnegan as he trembled and paled.

Scrutinizing Finnegan’s countenance, Jonathan knew the former was not lying. He said, “It’s a long story.” He hesitated for a while before continuing, “I know all of you are loyal to Crimson Onyx Sect, but I need to expose Gabriel’s true color. Please, give me some time and a room. Today, you all are going to discover the truth through that room.”

Finnegan, who carried some weight in Crimson Onyx Sect, nodded and said, “Okay!”

Meanwhile, the other Crimson Onyx Sect members, including Horace, were unhappy and wanted to protest. However, they quickly dismissed the thought after seeing the heavily armed gendarmerie.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 83

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 83–You Deserve It

Finnegan then brought everyone to his house. Every disciple of Crimson Onyx Sect would have a bungalow there. The bungalow was equipped with high-tech facilities. The treatment of the sect to its disciples was generous.

Outside Finnegan’s bungalow was a garden, and inside was neat and clean. The house’s layout was magnificent, and every inch of the place was luxuriously furnished in Epean style.

After Jonathan, Amber, Sergio, and other disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect entered Finnegan’s house, Jonathan instructed Finnegan to shut all the doors.

After that, Jonathan took out Phoenix Jade.

The jade exuded a gentle sheen under the lights.

There was cultivation within Felicia’s soul, so she would not be afraid of humans circling her. Every living being would emanate light and activity. Moreover, the males would exude a more assertive aura. The light and activity became more prominent when the living beings gathered around.

In other words, vengeful spirits detested the existence of human beings.

However, Felicia was different.

At that moment, a gust of dark mist wafted out from Phoenix Jade. The mist was dense, and it emitted an air of forbiddance. The dark mist condensed and dispersed out.

The disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect were familiar with metaphysics. Hence, they were not too surprised and could remain calm, but not Sergio.

Then, the dark mist continued to condense. Eventually, it transformed into Felicia's figure. Standing in front of the disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect, she was in white clothing. She appeared cold and indifferent like she used to be when she was still alive.

However, one could quickly notice that her figure looked intangible and vague.

"Licia!" Finnegan called out Felicia's name in excitement when he saw her.

In the meantime, the members of Crimson Onyx Sect had different expressions while watching everything that was occurring before them. Some were glad, some had complicated expressions on their faces, and some were nonchalant.

Although Sergio was still confounded, Jonathan and Amber had informed him what might happen beforehand so that he was mentally prepared.

Finnegan was happy to see Felicia, in contrast to her aloofness. She looked at the man and yelled, "Finnegan!"

Her voice rang out in everyone's mind. Soon, they realized that Felicia's voice was transmitted through brainwaves. Usually, one perceived a voice through the hearing system.

"What happened to you? Why are you like this?" Finnegan asked hurriedly. A tinge of heartache shrouded him as he looked at Felicia.

Then, Felicia scanned the crowd and replied, "It's Gabriel's fault." After that, she told everyone what happened to her after leaving Crimson Onyx Sect.

The crowd was infuriated upon hearing how Gabriel finished Felicia off.

However, only Horace felt increasingly troubled. At that point, he did not dare to speak up for Gabriel. Besides, Horace and Gabriel had only a beneficial relationship. Not to mention they had no traces of Gabriel's whereabouts yet. With that, Horace would never pick Gabriel's side.

Jonathan said, "Licia was the one who asked me for help. However, I had never expected Gabriel to blame me for killing Master Yarrow. Now, we all know it's a fact that Gabriel eliminated Master Yarrow. He seized me, and I was hanging between life and death that day. Later, he threw me into the alchemy furnace, wanting to use Curb of Kismet to suck out my luck. Luckily, Master Yarrow left a Supreme Nascent Pill and a revolver in the furnace. Only then could I finally escape from him with the items I had."

After a while, he paused and continued, "There's Master Yarrow's consciousness in the Supreme Nascent Pill I consumed. Besides, he communicated with me, saying that he wanted Licia to be the one who takes charge of Crimson Onyx Sect."

As soon as he said that, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Astounded, Horace asked, "Did you really consume the Supreme Nascent Pill? Had Percy successfully refined the pill?"

Jonathan looked around and responded, "I guess the refining of Supreme Nascent Pill is the biggest secret of Crimson Onyx Sect. It's awkward that I, as an outsider, have to tell the disciples of the sect about this."

The next instant, Finnegan substantiated, "I believe what Jonathan said. Gabriel is a monster for what he did to Licia. It shows that he is a shameless and ruthless man. Before this, Gabriel claimed that it was Jonathan who got rid of Master Yarrow. However, can we trust Gabriel now?"

"No!" the disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect shouted in unison.

The disciples were not fools. Those who could enter Crimson Onyx Sect were all brilliant and wise men. In other words, they could differentiate between rights and wrongs.

Seeing this, Horace said, "Anyway, something is amiss with Master Yarrow's death. We can't decide by hearing one side of the story. He said he had consumed Supreme Nascent Pill, but no one will know if it's true."

Jonathan turned casually to look at Horace and uttered, "I was there on behalf of Licia to fight for Master Yarrow's justice. Licia can testify for me."

Felicia replied immediately, "Yes, he's right."

Jonathan mulled over the issue and added, "I was there to seek justice for Master Yarrow. Why do I need to take his life? Am I an idiot?"

Horace stated flatly, "Perhaps, Percy disagreed with you, and you went overboard." Then, he paused before continuing, "It could be that you already knew Percy had the Supreme Nascent Pill. You ended his life for the pill!"

Jonathan let out a peal of laughter. "Master Yarrow is an expert, and he had danger premonition. If I wanted to do something wicked to him, he would have known beforehand."

Horace was tongue-tied instantly.

Jonathan continued, "Well, what about you? You were helping Gabriel, and you lashed out at us before finding out the truth. Also, you refuse to give us a single chance to explain ourselves. Now, you're trying to mess things up. Are you siding with Gabriel now? I think you and Gabriel were the ones who finished Master Yarrow off."

A hint of panic flashed past Horace's eyes as he heard Jonathan's words. Infuriated, Horace snarled, "How could you accuse me of things I didn't do?"

Jonathan responded, "Why are you panicking then? I'm only making a guess here. You look like you're scared. Are you feeling hot now?"

Horace's eyes rolled to the back of his head, and he fainted.

Seeing that, Jonathan scoffed. What a pretentious man you are pretending to have fainted! If you can't take criticism, don't try to speak out in the first place.

At that moment, Felicia said, "I can read Master Saunders' memories and present them to you through brainwaves. Let's see if he has anything to do with Master Yarrow's death." After that, she wanted to imbue herself into Horace's mind.

Petrified, Horace did not want Felicia to imbue herself with his memory because he was only pretending to have fainted. It would be a disaster if Felicia and the rest knew what he did. By then, he could never stay in Crimson Onyx Sect anymore. To exacerbate the situation, he would not be able to survive the condemnation after the disciples of the Crimson Onyx Sect knew the truth.

Realizing this, Horace immediately got up from the ground. He glared at the crowd and glanced at Felicia before saying, "Hey! Who do you think you are?"

Jonathan scoffed at him and rested a forceful slap on Horace's neck.

The next instant, Horace lost consciousness.

Before he collapsed, Jonathan went quickly to support him and placed him gently on the ground.

"Switch off all the lights!" Felicia instructed.

Finnegan instantly did as he was told.

After closing the doors and drawing the curtains, the house plunged into darkness.

They saw Felicia's figure raised slowly into the air and turned into a dark mist before entering Horace's mind.

Seeing that, the crowd gaped in astonishment.

Although they were the disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect, it was the first time they had witnessed such a manifestation of the supernatural.

Meanwhile, Jonathan and Amber were familiar with this. Sergio felt that the scene was unbelievable. However, he adapted to the situation fast.

Not long after, the dark mist emerged again. At that moment, they could see nothing but darkness.

Then, pictures started appearing in their minds.

Felicia infused Horace's mind into the crowd's minds by connecting the souls and consciousness.

Its foundation was similar to that of the radio transmission theory.

One said that there was a technology in Anglandur in which the people could transfer information by merely touching the tip of the receiver's finger.

Felicia's paranormal manifestation was beyond the scope of common scientific understanding. Moreover, it was one of the spheres the scientists had been researching on.

The next moment, an image appeared in everyone's mind. It was Horace's memory, an essential piece of information.

As if they were watching a documentary, the sounds and people around Horace soon came to their minds.

They saw Gabriel going to look for Horace when the latter was resting in his house. Moreover, they talked about Supreme Nascent Pill and the Great Tribulation. Gabriel promised Horace they could create a formation that would deceive Percy's perception.

It was pretty challenging for the others to get rid of Percy because he could sense premonition of imminent danger. Although Percy was unwilling to change his fate, he could still avert the crisis.

Initially, Horace was hesitant when he heard Gabriel's plan. After all, it was too challenging of a mission.

Hence, Gabriel suggested, "Master Saunders, we're both disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect. There's no restart if we die. Besides, we will become a nobody after that. Hence, we have to seize the opportunity. Master Yarrow has the Supreme Nascent Pill. You'll prolong your life after consuming it. Later, I'll become the Chosen One in the Great Tribulation. By then, I may be able to discover the Destino Art of longevity. Don't you want to live your life to the fullest?"

Horace hesitated and answered, "What if Percy died? What will happen if they found out we did this to him?"

Gabriel replied, “No worries, Master Saunders. I’ve been planning this for three years, and I won’t allow anything to go wrong. The Chosen One will be here in a few days, and I’ll lead him into The House of Worship using Snake Formation. At that time, I’ll set fire to the house, and we’ll blame him for this. Later, I’ll capture him using Curb of Kismet and suck out his luck. By then, I can replace him as the new Chosen One.”

Horace fell silent, contemplating. After a while, he agreed to Gabriel’s treacherous plan.

Then, Horace and Gabriel created Nature Deception Formation, wanting to use the formation to deceive Percy’s perception. On a dark and moonless night, they sneaked into The House of Worship and murdered Percy.

Everyone in Finnegan’s house had witnessed the ruthless process.

A beam of light appeared in front of the crowd, and it was at this time that they suddenly jolted back to reality.

The disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect were intelligent, and they believed that Felicia did not make up the images in their minds.

It was because Felicia could not create such a well-thought-out Nature Deception Formation.

Plus, everyone knew that Felicia’s brainwaves could never concoct fake stories.

“It was Gabriel and Horace who killed Master Yarrow! They are too evil!” The disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect were enraged at the truth.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 84

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 84—Meeting Jennifer

At three in the afternoon, Jonathan, Amber, and Sergio were on a military aircraft. They were flying toward the location where Gabriel had fallen off the cliff. Jonathan was afraid that his negligence and rigid mindset would cause Gabriel’s escape. For example, Jonathan felt what Percy told him made sense, that Gabriel’s life should not be cut short. Hence, he gave up on the search. In the end, Gabriel managed to survive.

Jonathan was a careful man and would not allow himself to make a mistake like that.

Soon, the military aircraft arrived at the bottom of the cliff. There were jagged rocks surrounding a deep lake.

One could not see the situation at the cliff because the thick mist was lingering above the escarpment.

Be it under the cliff or in the mountain range, Jonathan, Amber, and Sergio could not find any traces of Gabriel.

Realization soon struck Jonathan that Gabriel was indeed alive.

The latter destroyed the helicopter's engine while still flying because he believed that he would still survive even if he fell into the deep lake.

It's strange! Gabriel's legs are incapacitated. How can he climb up the cliff? I can't even do that! It's impossible.

"What's in your mind?" Amber asked when she saw Jonathan lost in his thought.

Jonathan looked at the water before him and responded, "I believe that Gabriel is still alive. Do you think there's a haven for Gabriel under this lake?"

Amber asked, "How can you be sure? Perhaps, monsters in the lake had devoured him!"

Jonathan shook his head and replied, "Don't you understand, Amber? The disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect are proficient in numerology. Master Yarrow once told me that Gabriel has a long life. With the absence of his body under the cliff, I'm confident that he's still alive."

"Well, you won't be able to do anything if it's not his time to kick the bucket," Amber said.

Jonathan responded, "That's not true, Amber. One will eventually die. However, it doesn't mean that one cannot do anything at all. Perhaps, one can change his fate with a great amount of effort."

Hearing his words, Amber said, "He's not a threat to us anymore since he's immobilized. Why are you so scared of him?"

Jonathan rubbed his nose and answered, "Gabriel is a wily and scheming man." After a pause, he continued, "To prevent him from seeking revenge from me, I have to do this. There has always been bad blood between us. He can choose to tackle the ones beside me if he can't settle accounts with me. Therefore, I won't allow him to live."

In reality, Jonathan was terrified. Previously in the alchemy room, he had beaten up Gabriel badly. To the latter, it was immense humiliation.

Gabriel's expression was cold at that time. Also, he said that he would be back, and they would meet one day again before jumping off the helicopter.

With that, Jonathan could not take it easy, especially with Gabriel.

Hence, Jonathan would feel extremely uneasy as long as Gabriel was still alive.

Jonathan turned around to Amber and Sergio before saying, "I'll go down the lake and have a look." Then, he took off his shirt and trousers immediately. Clad in only a boxer, he took a revolver before jumping into the lake.

Splash! The water of the calm lake splattered around as he jumped into it.

Jonathan took a deep breath and dived deep into the water. He could not help but shiver in coldness.

The temperature of the water was abnormally low on such a hot day.

Jonathan continued to dive down.

A pang of disappointment shrouded him as he realized the lake was deep enough that it was unable to cause one's death if a person chose to plunge into the water.

Gabriel might die if the lake was shallow.

Jonathan had dived down to about thirty meters, but he had not seen the lakebed. Deep within the seemingly endless stretch of the water, it appeared to have another underwater world beneath. Also, it had a lot of seaweeds.

Jonathan felt that he would die from suffocation if the diving continued. Moreover, he did not see Gabriel's corpse.

At that moment, he had an ominous feeling that something was about to occur.

He turned around immediately and saw a python opening its wide, blood-thirsty mouth.

Keeping himself calm, Jonathan fired at the python when it approached closer. The three bullets dug into the python's mouth. Soon, the blood squirted out and colored the lake, and the python died.

Without any delay, he swam to the surface.

A minute later, he came out of the water. Seeing that, Sergio dragged Jonathan ashore. After that, Jonathan grabbed his clothing and put them on.

"How is it?" Amber asked.

Jonathan shook his head helplessly and responded, "It's deep, and I can't find anything down there. It's strange, isn't it? Is there a hideaway at the bottom of the lake?"

"What should we do next?" Amber asked.

Feeling helpless, Jonathan could only say, "Let's leave now."

The next moment, Jonathan, Amber, and Sergio got into the military aircraft and left the place.

Meanwhile, Jonathan and Amber were on the private plane of the Horington military at five in the afternoon, flying toward Horington.

Sergio bade them farewell.

To him, everything that happened that day seemed surreal. Jonathan had reminded Sergio to keep what happened today on the low. It was because the incident that happened earlier was too sensitive.

Sergio immediately understood upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, the disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect would punish Horace. Although Horace murdered Percy, there was no evidence to prove him guilty because Felicia's ability could not be used against Horace in court. In the end, Sergio and Amber decided to allow the disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect to handle the case.

Amber and Sergio were never pedantic.

On the other hand, Jonathan was worried that Felicia could not manage the disciples of Crimson Onyx Sect. He was afraid that the disciples would covet Felicia's Phoenix Jade.

Sensing his worry, Felicia spoke to Jonathan through the transmission of brainwaves. She thanked Jonathan profusely and asked him to rest assured, telling him that she feared nothing once she returned to Crimson Onyx Sect.

Although there were uncertainties about her return to the sect, no one could do anything to her.

Besides, she had Finnegan to take care of her.

Hearing that, Jonathan could not help but ask Felicia about her relationship with Finnegan.

Felicia grinned and answered, "He was my senior, and he liked me. However, I've been cold to him."

Jonathan could finally heave a sigh of relief upon hearing her words. He finally understood the entire picture. Felicia was cold to Finnegan because she liked Gabriel. Her attention had never shifted away from the man. Unlike Gabriel, Finnegan treated her sincerely.

Jonathan then asked, "Why is The House of Worship a thatched hut?"

Felicia smiled and answered, "Master Yarrow loves nature, and this is why he had been staying in the hut."

Jonathan came to a realization. "Why did Crimson Onyx Town modernize since Master Yarrow didn't like high-tech facilities?"

Felicia replied, "That's because Master Yarrow knew that modernization is the general trend. He did not like it but would not interfere with the others' preferences."

Jonathan could not help but have massive respect toward Percy upon hearing her explanation.

On the private jet, Jonathan and Amber stayed in the rear cabin so that the others could not hear them.

Amber asked in a low voice, "What is the Great Tribulation, and who is the Chosen One?"

After escaping from the alchemy room, he did not mention anything about the Great Tribulation and the Chosen One because he felt it was too complex to explain. After all, it was mystical and complicated.

However, since Amber had touched on the issue, Jonathan could not avoid it. Thus, he replied, "Well, I'm not too sure about it. It might be about the tribulations of the future."

Petrified, Amber asked, "What is that? We're living in a peaceful era now. Don't try to spook me with rumors!"

Jonathan explained, "No, it's not what you think. The Great Tribulation is about the change of the Heavenly Law. In other words, it's a prophecy of destroying and eliminating the otherworldly creatures because of the advances in technology."

Amber shook her head and said, "I don't understand."

Jonathan blurted out later, "Indeed, I don't know much too."

Unwilling to give up, Amber asked, "Then, who is the Chosen One? Gabriel said you're the one."

Jonathan explained patiently, "The Chosen One has a better energy flow and luck. Try to imagine every protagonist in fiction. The Chosen One has quite a similar setting. The only difference is that there are a lot of the Chosen Ones in the real world. In the future, the Chosen Ones will take part in the Great Tribulation to eliminate the otherworldly creatures for the Heavenly Law."

Amber was not sure exactly what he meant.

Anyhow, it was a topic too unearthly to discover.

In the end, she just let it be.

“Oh, right!” Jonathan changed the topic and said, “Rest well today. Bring your subordinates to Golden Years. At the same time, invite some reporters and tell them you’ve captured the criminal. Also, tell them there isn’t such thing as the vengeful spirits. Allow them to take some pictures too.”

Amber nodded and responded, “All right! It’s a contribution to the police!” Thinking of this, she would gladly accept the chance to show how capable she was.

The incident of the Golden Years had been plaguing the city council. Everyone would be happy if Amber could solve the case. Plus, no one would dare to steal her spotlight.

Suddenly, Amber thought of something and stated, “The owner of Golden Years, Dilbert, is a prudent money businessman. He still thinks that selling off Golden Years to you at two million is going to benefit him. Unbeknownst to him, it’s a bad deal, and he will regret it later.”

Jonathan smiled faintly. I’ve never been deluded before when I was in Smealand making deals more than millions. “It’s not easy to trick me.”

Amber froze upon hearing his words. I think so too!

It was already seven in the evening when they reached Horington. Jonathan then bade farewell to Amber. It’s time for me to visit Jen. I’ve been away from home for too long!

He enjoyed the freedom and tended to run away from responsibilities. Who cares? I’ll sleep with her first and think about everything later!

It was a man’s nature after all.

Night had fallen, and the streets of Horington were brightly lit.

The neon signs on the bridge glowed brightly, and more vehicles gathered on the road.

It was a bustling night view.

On his way home, Jonathan thought it was improper to meet her empty-handed. Hence, he went to the flower shop and bought a bouquet of roses. Also, he wanted to buy a handbag for her. Ah! What’s this brand? Never mind. He picked up the most expensive handbag from the store and purchased it.

Jonathan was finally appeased after he did all that. Then, he hurriedly went out and headed toward his destination.

Jonathan got out of the taxi once he arrived at the rented house. To his disappointment, Jennifer was not at home.

Fortunately, he had the keys, and he went into the house after unlocking the door.

The house was neat and clean.

After switching on the lights, Jonathan placed the flowers and sat at the edge of Jennifer's bed. Where is she?

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 85

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 85– Department Of National Security Sixth Division

Jonathan did not think much of it. After all, Jennifer was a living person. It was impossible for her to just stay in the rental apartment all day every day.

Jonathan was lying on Jennifer's bed, and he suddenly smelled the lingering fragrance she had left on the bed.

With her scent, it was as if she was beside him.

Jonathan felt aroused again, but this was Jennifer's bed. Therefore, he didn't dare to mess around. If I left any traces, I would be in trouble. Staying in my house and peeking at her shower is the best way to release myself.

Jonathan had been busy the last few days, and he was exhausted. Besides, the bed was really comfortable. Therefore, he dozed off before knowing it.

Around eleven at night, Jennifer returned home. She was wearing a red dress, revealing her alluring cleavage. She had curled her hair, and her body exuded an inexhaustible sexiness.

Jennifer pushed open the door. Turning on the light, she saw someone on the bed. She was momentarily taken aback. Fixing her gaze, she realized the person on her bed was Jonathan.

He was snoring lightly, for he was too tired. He did not even wake up when Jennifer came back.

Originally, Jonathan had a strong sense of alertness. If his enemy were after him, he would be able to sense that enemy even if the latter didn't make a sound. This was Jonathan's instinctive ability to any crisis.

However, Jennifer had no animosity toward Jonathan, so he was not alerted by her presence. As a result, he did not wake up.

Jennifer averted her eyes, saw the roses on the table, and was thrilled.

Even after her divorce, many middle-aged men still sent her flowers. Although she had received many of them, it was a unique feeling to receive flowers from Jonathan.

In Jennifer's impression, Jonathan was a burly and rough man who knew nothing about romance.

"He must be exhausted." Seeing that he was deeply asleep, she couldn't help but feel her heart clench. Carefully, she tiptoed over, not wanting to wake the man up.

Despite her efforts, Jonathan woke up anyway.

Jonathan sat up on the bed. He was having a sweet dream where he held both Jennifer and Amber in his arms on the bed. He was really fickle in love.

This was the second time he dreamt about that.

While he was dreaming, he suddenly realized something was amiss.

This doesn't seem right. Judging by Amber's and Jennifer's personalities, they wouldn't be willing to sleep with me. No way. This must be a dream.

Therefore, he tried to hurry up and sleep with them in the dream. Nevertheless, the more he tried to control how the dream progressed, the stronger his consciousness became. With a shudder, he woke up in the end.

Jonathan's sweet dream was ruined, and he was frustrated. He lifted his head and saw Jennifer.

The woman's smile was enchanting and made Jonathan stare at her, dumbfounded.

When Jennifer saw the stunned Jonathan, she couldn't help but cover her mouth and chuckle softly. Then, she asked, "When did you get back? You should have notified me beforehand. Have you eaten yet?"

Jonathan looked at Jennifer's seductive outfit. Then, without saying a word, he took out his phone and looked at it. D*mn, it's already eleven.

Irritated, he asked, "Jen, it's so late. What are you doing outside? Besides, your dress is so revealing. Don't you know there are many bad people out there?"

Jennifer immediately checked herself in front of the mirror and responded, a little confused, "Is this dress revealing?"

Jonathan stood up and went over to her. When he noticed the alcoholic stench on the woman, he asked, "You've been drinking?"

Jennifer nodded.

Instantly, Jonathan's expression turned grim as he was utterly displeased. She wears this and goes out at night to drink, and she's just reached home now. What is she doing out there? Is she dating someone? D*mn it!

Even though Jonathan was unfaithful, he couldn't accept it if Jennifer were to go out with another man. Even if my relationship with her isn't established yet, I'll get angry and want to beat people if she were to date another man!

Most of the time, Jonathan was considered a reasonable man. However, when he was unreasonable, he was terrifying.

"You're jealous?" asked Jennifer with a sly smile.

Jonathan was stunned. As if he was insulted by her, he replied, "I'm jealous? What a joke."

When Jennifer saw his reaction, she could not help but chuckle happily. She suddenly felt that Jonathan was behaving rather adorably that day. The usual Jonathan was either carefree or cunning and scheming. However, Jonathan made her feel that he was also an ordinary man—one that she could get close to.

Jennifer softened her voice and said, "I attended a class reunion today, and we were at karaoke all night. A male classmate then escorted us home." She paused and continued, "If you don't like it, I'll not join them in the future. Don't be mad, okay?"

Realization dawned upon Jonathan, and he broke out into a cold sweat shortly after. F*ck! Was I overreacting? He laughed awkwardly and responded, "I'm not angry. There's no reason to be angry. It's normal for classmates to get together."

When Jennifer saw Jonathan's embarrassed look, she felt even more amused. She stopped laughing at him, worrying that he would feel annoyed if she went too far. Therefore, she asked, "Are you hungry? How about I cook you a bowl of pasta?"

Jonathan was starving. He rubbed his tummy and responded, "Yes, I am hungry!"

Jennifer let out a chuckle and said, "Wait a minute. I'll cook pasta for you." After saying that, she turned and went into the kitchen.

Looking at her gorgeous retreating figure, Jonathan felt a hint of warmth bubbling in his heart.

The warmth Jennifer gave him could not be replaced by other women. He frequently wanted to indulge himself in the gentleness of Jennifer. Occasionally, he thought about starting a family and living a blissful life with Jennifer.

Nevertheless, the thought made him break out in a cold sweat, thinking that those days would be terrifying.

However, whenever he faced Jennifer, he would be overwhelmed by mixed feelings.

About ten minutes later, Jennifer cooked a bowl of chicken fettuccine alfredo for him. She also got a cold beer for Jonathan because she knew he enjoyed that beverage.

Jonathan sat down at the table, took a sip of the cold beer, and ate the pasta with relish. There is nothing better in my life than this. At the same time, he casually said, "By the way, this flower and this bag are for you." Then, he presented a branded bag to her.

When Jennifer saw the bag, she was immediately overjoyed and began to blush.

"I like it very much," said Jennifer.

Jonathan laughed and responded, "I'm glad you like it."

After Jennifer received the bag and flowers, she sat down next to Jonathan. She asked softly, "Have the last few days gone well?"

Jonathan nodded and said, "Very well."

Jennifer smiled faintly and uttered, "That's great."

She didn't ask him the details.

Jennifer was sharp-witted. She knew men did not like others questioning them too much. After all, if a man wanted to elaborate, he would.

Jonathan was still worried about Jennifer's feelings. He felt he had to tell her what had happened at Golden Years. He took a mouthful of pasta and took a sip of cold beer before saying, "Jen, I bought Golden Years."

Jennifer was taken aback and asked, "Is that the haunted house we saw the other day?"

Jonathan nodded, grinned, and said, "I bought it with two million."

Jennifer felt giddy and asked, "What did you buy this haunted house for? Are you going to use it as a bar? But..."

"Jen, don't worry. I've already cleared up the paranormal happenings in the house. Golden Years is worth at least ten million or more. That also means we had already made about eight million before we even started," responded Jonathan.

Jennifer, however, was still concerned. "Even if you've solved the paranormal happenings, no one would dare to come to this bar."

Jonathan replied, "Don't worry about that. Amber will open Golden Years with the police and write a special report tomorrow. After that, we will redecorate Golden Years. According to the characteristics of the place, we will set up a horror-themed bar. This bar will be very distinctive, and I believe it will attract many young people."

Jennifer was stunned, and then she realized that Jonathan's suggestion was rather odd and inspiring. Creating a horror-themed bar with the traits of Golden Years was something no other bars could do. That was Golden Years' advantage.

Maybe this bar will really be a hit.

"You've been busy lately because of the bar?" asked Jennifer, looking gently at Jonathan.

"Kind of."

Jennifer whispered, "It must be really hard for you."

Jonathan grinned and shrugged his shoulders.

After eating the pasta, he couldn't bring himself to continue staying at Jennifer's house any longer. After saying goodbye to her, he was tempted to kiss her, but he stopped himself.

Jennifer was shy, so it was unlikely that she would take the initiative to kiss Jonathan.

When he returned to his house, he took a shower. After that, he was really energetic because he had already slept earlier.

Therefore, he began to cultivate Ultra Sun Moon Mantra on the bed.

The medicinal effects of Supreme Nascent Pill had not fully kicked in. He took a deep breath and circulated his energy through his body to volatilize the medicinal effect.

He only felt the vitality in his body becoming even thicker.

As expected, he could not break through and obtain Nascent Soul level of cultivation.

After Amber returned to Horington that day, she talked to her father on the phone, and they had a great time chatting.

Then, she received another call from the sixth division of the Department of National Security in Yaleview. It was Mabel, the chief, calling her. She thanked Amber for capturing Zachary.

Amber was embarrassed to take credit in front of Mabel, and she gave the credit to Jonathan.

Mabel actually investigated Amber and knew that the latter came from a noble family. Nevertheless, she knew of Amber's abilities and wondered how she could arrest Zachary.

After Amber explained it to her, Mabel finally understood what had happened.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 86

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 86—My Name Is Zenyata

Meanwhile, the chief of the sixth division at the Department of National Security, Mabel, was on the line. She took a deep interest in Jonathan immediately. After that, Mabel asked Amber, "I wish to meet Jonathan in person if the opportunity arises. I wonder if you can help me set up a meeting with him, Ms. Johnson?"

With a slight smile, Amber remarked, "Of course, it's not a problem."

Mabel replied, "Thank you in advance!"

With a smile, Amber responded, "Please don't mention it. It's a small matter."

Mabel continued, "Well, it's all set then. I will find time to make a trip to Horington."

Amber replied, "You are welcome here anytime."

After that, the duo ended the call.

Amber intended to go for a bath first before turning in. However, her phone rang again in a moment. This time, it was her immediate superior on the line. His name was Gordon Hunt, the chief officer of the Southern District Police Station. Even though Gordon was Amber's superior, he had always treated Amber like a wealthy scion. Thus, he was careful not to offend her in any way.

On top of that, Gordon offered Amber various privileges at work. However, the latter never utilized any of those privileges. After some time, that reinforced Gordon's heartfelt respect for the young lady.

"Hey, Amber!" uttered Gordon with his eyes squinted into a smile.

With a respectful tone, Amber replied, "How are you, chief officer?" Gordon responded puzzledly, "It's time to go off work now. Didn't I tell you to call me Gordon after work hours?"

Amber smiled and replied, "Yes, Gordon."

The man flashed a satisfied smile after he heard that. Then he continued, "Uh, Amber, there's something I need to inform you. Over here, we received a notification from headquarters. You've captured the most wanted criminal, Zachary, which counts as top merit for the nation. Initially, the headquarters want you to gain experience by transferring you to the city. After considering your personal preference, they've decided to let you remain at our current police station. With that, the merit will be stepped down from top merit to secondary merit. However, they will still reward you with a car. On top of that, your bravery will be commended publicly throughout the state."

"I wish to thank the organization for this commendation!" gushed Amber immediately. In her heart, she was elated by the news. It wasn't about the money or status for her. Her path was paved with hard work and perseverance along the way. That, to her, held the most meaning.

Next, Amber reported to Gordon about Golden Years. She planned on officially removing the notice of freezing injunction from Golden Years the next day.

Gordon was shocked and told her repeatedly that it was too dangerous for her to enter the place.

Amber replied, "Gordon, my friend and I have assessed the dangers within the premises. Don't worry about it. I won't start on something if I can't finish it. Regarding this, my dad knows about it too. If you don't believe me, you can ask him."

In fact, Gordon would never ask Amber's father about it. After hearing Amber's firm tone, he said, "Well, okay then. But you have to be careful."

Amber acknowledged Gordon's words and nodded.

Naturally, Gordon knew he stood to benefit greatly if matters revolving around Golden Year could be resolved. However, he did not dare to claim credit for Amber's work. Rather, as Amber was his subordinate, he stood to claim some credit as long as those matters were adequately settled. Likewise, the arrest of Zachary benefitted him greatly in his career.

After ending the call, Amber heaved a sigh of relief. Even though she was rather annoyed at Jonathan, she tried her best to finish the task that the latter entrusted her.

Following that, Amber went for her bath. After that, she sat in front of her dressing-table mirror to blow-dry her hair. While drying her hair, she felt something different about herself.

There was a subtle change in her that was quite discrete. However, it was noticeable after some scrutiny.

Amber went up closer to the mirror. When she caught a clearer glimpse of her reflection, she noticed her complexion had improved. The complexion on her face became taut and fair. There was even a pink radiance coming through from her skin. Her dark eye circles were also gone, along with the pigmentation on her skin.

Those changes could not be achieved with just cosmetics.

That meant her body had recuperated well from the inside out.

Lately, Amber felt her body was light and refreshed.

“What is happening to me? Is it because I drank Jonathan’s blood?” muttered Amber under her breath.

The more she thought about it, the surer she became. It was because of Jonathan’s blood. While Amber was feeling pleased, she couldn’t help but feel a little weird. Does it mean Jonathan’s blood is like an elixir of life? If his blood is so miraculous, I wonder what it’d be like to consume more of it?

With those thoughts, Amber chortled inadvertently. She was amazed by her own wild imagination.

That night, Amber slept soundly like a baby.

The next morning, she received a call from Jonathan.

“Amber!” exclaimed Jonathan, sounding quite thrilled.

Although Amber was only half-awake, it delighted her to hear Jonathan’s voice. “What’s up?” asked Amber. She got up and sat on her bed.

Jonathan gushed in delight, “I have an excellent idea!”

Feeling curious, Amber asked, “What excellent idea are you talking about?”

Jonathan explained, "Tell the media we have hired an expert to do the job. In a while, I will buy a priest's robe. The rest of you will wait for me outside Golden Years. You and I will make our way into the place for one quick round. When we exit the place, we will tell the rest that we've successfully cleansed the place of any spirits. Finally, we will get all the police officers to enter the premise. What do you think?"

When Amber heard that, she asked puzzledly, "Isn't that considered a hoax?"

Jonathan replied, "D*mn it, no. It's not a hoax. We really got rid of Felicia together. You must understand that we are trying to open up a bar business at Golden Years. Later on, the media will interview me for sure. I have to work on the publicity for now. As the owner of the business, I have to make sure the place gets more exposure. Then patrons will feel safe coming over to the bar!"

Amber thought about it and answered, "Well, okay then." After a slight pause, she continued, "Hey, what is your previous job? I've seen you fighting, acting tough and crafty. You are also a shrewd businessman with such foresight. Nothing seems too difficult for you!"

With a chuckle, Jonathan replied, "Thank you for the praise!"

Golden Years was a bar that seemed like a mysterious taboo in Horington. Most households in the city and businessmen knew about the existence of Golden Years.

Golden Years attracted a strew of adventurous youths who were eager to explore the place in the past. Unfortunately, most of them met with an untimely death after their venture into the premises.

Even previous reporters who ran undercover interviews there died mysteriously in the end.

After the huge sensation revolving around Golden Years in Horington, the government had no choice but to intervene. They tried hard to suppress any bad press about the place.

After some time, they sealed Golden Years with iron locks. The place was officially declared out of bounds to the public.

With that, there was finally peace from Golden Years.

No one truly questioned the real horrors that took place inside the establishment.

Jonathan and Amber agreed to make another trip down to Golden Years in the evening. At that time, there would be more onlookers. Thus, they would get the sensational effect they were after.

Beforehand, Amber contacted quite a number of reporters from various media companies.

The reporters were all geared up for the event that evening. They wanted to get an exclusive big scoop for their media.

At the front of the bar at Golden Years, Amber arranged for countless police cars and officers on patrol. In addition, they demarcated clear security lines surrounding the place.

To achieve a successful event that night, Amber put in her utmost effort and endured all hardship.

Meanwhile, the higher-ups wished to see a new lease of life injected into Golden Years after all these years. Thus, they were happy about the event.

Many of the officials were worried about Amber's safety. However, she duly assured them otherwise. On top of that, Robert called the rest of the officials. He gave them the assurance and told them not to worry. Hence, the matter was set.

At seven o'clock sharp that evening, the sky turned dark gradually.

News of Golden Years' reopening had been well-publicized before that. At that moment, Golden Years was swarmed with various crowds.

For better crowd control, Amber allocated police reinforcement non-stop to the scene to help out.

There was a huge plot of an empty field in front of Golden Years. The field appeared frosty white after they shone a bright light on it.

Numerous media reporters stood by with their camera equipment. Together, they squatted, waiting around the perimeter of that empty field.

That affair had turned out to be a mega-event.

Yasmin and Jessica were enticed to attend the event that evening. Jennifer also tagged along with them.

Together, the trio were seated in a police car.

Later on, Jonathan and Amber arrived at the scene in a police car. The vehicle stopped in front of the empty field. Then the car doors were opened.

Next, Jonathan and Amber got out of the car. The former was dressed in a traditional priest robe, along with a priest's hat on his head.

Instantly, Jonathan stood out from the crowd with his attire. He put on a sophisticated aura that complemented his attire well. That added an other-worldly touch to his aura.

Jonathan even had a fly-whisk with him. Once he got off the car, Jonathan dusted his fly-whisk charismatically a few times. Then he raised his hand and uttered, "May God bless you! The air here reeks of hostility!"

Jonathan articulated his words clearly so everyone present could hear him. He was unaffected by the random noises from the background.

When Amber saw that, she secretly marveled at Jonathan. What a great act!

Immediately, hordes of media reporters rushed up to Jonathan for an exclusive interview. However, they were all stopped by the police officers on duty. The officers cordoned them off, pushing them back beyond the security line.

Finally, a reporter yelled, "Excuse me, Sir. Are you the priest hired by Golden Years to cleanse the place of vengeful spirits tonight? Is it possible to interview you guys before you proceed?"

Amber was against it as she did not want to create any unnecessary problems. However, Jonathan whispered in her ear, "I'll take the interview."

This guy is still trying to hype it up. Resignedly, Amber acceded to Jonathan's instruction.

Meanwhile, Yasmin, Jessica, and Jennifer were still seated in the police car. With their binoculars, they took in everything Jonathan did. They were tickled by his antics.

Those who didn't know Jonathan probably saw him as a divine priest who looked out of this world. For those who knew him, it was a different story. They would probably find his appearance rather hilarious.

Amber and Jonathan turned around and walked over to the security line. The former flashed a gentle smile and said, "We don't have much time. Hence, we can only spare five minutes to answer everyone's questions."

When the reporters heard Amber's words, they were exhilarated.

One female reporter took the lead and asked, "Sir, do you think you can succeed in your task today?"

Trying to appear humble, Jonathan remarked, "I will try my best."

The female reporter retorted, "That means you are not confident enough."

Jonathan nearly choked on himself after he heard that. However, he continued with an expressionless face, "I have been a follower of The Destino from a young age. No matter which form of art one chooses to follow, it is best to be humble in life."

That seemed like a perfect rebuttal for a remark like that.

After that, Amber looked at Jonathan in a different light. This guy seems like an uncultured country bumpkin. As it turns out, he is rather wise after all.

Before the female reporter could press on with another question, she was cut off by another male reporter. "Sir, how do we address you? Do you believe in the paranormal in this world?"

Jonathan replied, "My ordained name in Destino Art is Zenyata, which means a state of emptiness. You asked me whether the paranormal exists in this world. I'd say that question isn't scientific enough. I spent some time in Golden Years researching extensively on the topic."

When the reporters heard that, they sniggered a little. This priest even does research extensively on his own?

With a straight face, Jonathan replied solemnly, "There is most likely a case of misalignment in the electromagnetic fields between different forces within Golden Years. This creates a fatal toxin in its aftermath. While that is my view, I have not actually entered the place yet. Hence, I will withhold my comment for now."

Jonathan felt a sense of accountability for his words. This was especially so when his words would become national news. Naturally, Jonathan did not wish to promote superstition excessively in front of the media. He knew that the government would not be supportive of that.

Even if there were truly spirits, the media coverage would still fall back on science for a plausible explanation. That was usually how it was handled.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 87

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 87–War Of Words

At least, Jonathan would never come up with the theory of the place being haunted.

"How would you explain the paranormal activities in Golden Years back then?" another reporter asked Jonathan.

It seemed that Jonathan had become the center of the spotlight while Amber was just an insignificant character.

Jonathan replied, "I have to enter the place before I can give you an answer for that."

The reporter pressed on, "Some masters entered Golden Years in the past, and they died inside. Aren't you afraid of being rebuked?"

Jonathan responded flatly, "Certain things need to be solved somehow. We can't give up just because somebody else has failed, right?"

Seeing everyone start to raise more questions, Amber piped up, "All right, everyone. That's it for the interview. We are entering Golden Years now."

The police, who were around them, stopped the reporters from approaching them after hearing Amber's words.

All of a sudden, a loud voice rang out from the crowd. "I think you guys are putting on a show. There's nothing inside Golden Years at all. This priest is only fishing for fame. I think you guys intend to cheat the public. Otherwise, why won't you let us follow inside?"

As soon as the words came out, everyone started to butt in.

The yells from the crowd continued to grow louder.

Amber's face turned pale instantly. She felt that the situation was getting out of hand. They would be exposed if they allowed the reporter to join them. At that moment, she became panicked.

It was useless to suppress the public uproar at that point as all the cameras from the media were directed at Amber and Jonathan.

Amber glanced at Jonathan unwittingly, seeking support from the man at such times of need.

Jonathan didn't reveal a tinge of panic on his face. He looked at the cameras calmly.

A reporter asked, "Sir, do you have anything to say?"

Jonathan smiled as he replied, "I have nothing to hide in everything I do." His voice was powerful even in an environment full of noise. He continued, "I wonder who was the one who gave those mocking remarks earlier. Would you step out, please?"

No one stepped forward.

Instead, someone tried to kick up a ruckus again. "Why don't you bring us inside with you? How do we know if you are putting on a show?"

Jonathan smiled faintly. "Verbal abuse is also an act of violence, especially words that come from the press media. To Golden Years, I'm an outsider. I believe everyone knows what happened inside there better than I do. There was once a school organization with over hundreds of students trying to get in there, but to no avail. Could I make up an incident like that? Mr. Jones once thought of abolishing Golden Years, but it ended up a futile attempt. Did I make that up, too?"

He paused before continuing, "I'm trying to do something good here, but everyone seems to get me wrong. The decision I've made today to enter Golden Years is a matter of life and death. It also put my reputation at stake. Why would you guys want to see me as someone with sinister intent?"

His words made perfect sense. Everyone from every corner heard him well.

In no time, the crowd was riled up because of Jonathan's words. Though they couldn't hear the conversation between those reporters, they could still get a brief idea from what they heard from Jonathan.

Moreover, Jonathan's voice was booming even without the use of a speaker. That proved that Jonathan was a man with true capability.

Just when the crowd wanted to come to Jonathan's defense, a male reporter climbed up to the roof of a car suddenly. That man was Jacob Sorelle, a reporter from Sunrise Daily News. The purpose he was there that day was to seek attention on behalf of Sunrise Daily News. Meanwhile, the cameras had already focused on him from below. He was holding a microphone. Hence, his voice could be heard from a distance when he spoke.

Putting up a righteous front, Jacob said, "Sir, I was the one who questioned your credibility earlier. Let me ask you; if you are not making up any of these, why can't you let us follow you in and report what's in there? You've talked so much and stirred up our emotions. Is it because you're feeling guilty?"

As soon as the words left his lips, Jonathan suddenly leaped onto the van as high as two meters.

His movement was so light as though he had superpowers. In fact, that wasn't some kind of superpower he just performed. His power was up to five hundred kilograms. Even climbing a wall was not a challenge to him whatsoever.

The crowd, especially those younger generations, exclaimed in shock, "Oh my! That's a superpower!"

"He jumped over to the van as though there's a ladder."

"This priest is really brilliant!"

Everyone started discussing out loud.

Yasmin, Jennifer, and Jessica were watching aside anxiously. They noticed that Jonathan was in trouble. Nonetheless, they couldn't extend any help at that moment.

Jacob was shocked by Jonathan's behavior. He thought that the latter wanted to beat him up.

"May God bless you!" Jonathan put his palms together as he spoke and waved his fly-whisk.

Jacob was stunned for a second. His reaction was swift. "Sir, do you want to explain yourself?"

Jonathan smiled as he responded, "Actually, I am curious. Why are you so certain that I'm making these up? Do you have any evidence? If you don't, how could you make such a serious accusation against me? Is that the professionalism a reporter should have? By the way, which newspaper company are you from?"

Swoosh! Beads of cold sweat formed on Jacob's forehead instantly. Jeez! This man is good at talking indeed! Are all the priests nowadays so sharp-witted?

He replied, "I'm a reporter from Sunrise Daily News, Sir. I am only suspecting. As professional media, we have the right to raise our doubts on anything we find suspicious. It's our job to uncover the truth for the public!"

That answer left no room to retort.

Jonathan sneered inwardly. Then, he said, "I can't even protect myself when I get in there. How could I bring a bunch of reporters with me? Who will be held liable if anything goes wrong? I don't mind about death. But, can you do the same?"

Jacob replied instantly, "Of course, I can." He couldn't show any signs of weakness in front of the crowd.

Jonathan responded, "Good. Well, you can lead the rest inside to investigate the truth now. I'll wait for you guys outside."

"You..." Jacob was rendered speechless.

Jonathan continued, "Since all of you think that there's nothing inside and that I was making it up, why don't you find out the truth yourselves?"

Those reporters felt terrified at the idea instantly.

Even Jacob stopped talking.

Jonathan scoffed and said, "Didn't you mock me earlier? It seems like you're all talk but no actions!"

Many people started laughing out loud upon hearing him.

A reporter couldn't help but rebuke, "Sir, as a priest, how could you talk so nastily? Is that how you are taught in The Destino?"

"May God bless you!" With that said, Jonathan swung the fly-whisk in his hand again. His voice was loud and clear. He continued, "In The Destino, we learn about kindness. Nonetheless, we're mortals too. We have emotions like everyone else. In The Destino, we emphasize reaping what you sow. Do you need me to elaborate on that?"

"Haha. Well said!" a youngster exclaimed in joy.

The crowd seemed to be fond of Jonathan for his sharp wit. Each of his words was straight to the point yet contained profound meaning.

Even Yasmin, Jessica, Jennifer, and Amber looked at him with admiration. They felt that Jonathan was someone they would take a lifetime to understand.

It was as though nothing in the world would stump him.

At that moment, Jacob, who was still standing on top of the van, felt embarrassed. Gritting his teeth, he said, "I'll go. I'll expose your true color today!"

With that said, he jumped down from the van and headed in the direction of the entrance of Golden Years.

Amber felt anxious at how things were developing. She was in no position to stop Jacob. However, their efforts would be wasted if he entered the place.

"Hold on!" Jonathan jumped down from the van.

Upon seeing Jonathan stop him, Jacob felt his doubt had been confirmed. He sneered, "What's the matter? Sir, are you afraid now?"

Jonathan shook his head as he replied, "You idiot, your behavior is unreasonable. I should've let you die in there. But, God is kind. I can't let you die like that without doing anything. Here is an amulet to keep you alive."

Jacob felt terrified after listening to his words. Yet, he couldn't back off. As it was a matter of life and death, he didn't turn Jonathan's offer down.

He went up to Jonathan immediately.

The latter bit his finger and wrote some symbols with his blood on Jacob's forehead. Then, he said, "You may go now!"

Thinking that he had protection now, Jacob turned around and left confidently.

Amber quickly went over to Jonathan. Anxiously, she asked in a low voice, "What should we do now?"

Jonathan replied flatly, "Don't worry. Everything is in place."

Upon hearing his assurance, she felt relieved instantly. No wonder! He has arranged ahead!

The police glanced at Amber for her approval when they saw Jacob entering the building. "Let him in," Amber said.

Soon, the roller shutters opened up.

It was complete darkness inside Golden Years. When the light shone in, a pale-faced woman appeared suddenly. Her face was in a distorted state, and her eyes were bleeding.

Many police officers were shocked by that sight. The rest of the reporters weren't allowed to step into that building.

Before entering, Jacob had already noticed that female ghost.

The latter widened her eyes suddenly as she stared at him frigidly.

Jacob was frightened out of his wits instantly. He felt his blood turning cold. Letting out a shriek, he stumbled backward and collapsed to the ground unconsciously.

"Hurry up! Send him to the hospital!" Though Amber wasn't sure what had happened inside the building, she asked her subordinate to drag Jacob out immediately.

Everyone on the site was in a state of horror watching that scene.

Then, Jonathan turned to face the reporters. He asked, "So, does anyone still want to go in there?"

No one dared to give any response anymore.

Noticing that he had gotten the outcome he wanted, he walked into Golden Years with Amber the next second. The roller shutters were shut as soon as the duo went inside.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 88

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 88– Horror Themed Bar

Amber asked Jonathan, “What’s going on?” Her own flashlight illuminated the female ghost before them, but she remained admirably calm.

The female ghost shot them a hostile and spiteful glare that could send chills up one’s spine. Amber would have been petrified had she not become emotionally numbed toward paranormal occurrences. Jonathan replied, “Let’s talk inside.” He led the way deeper into the place, even greeting the ghost with a friendly wave.

Surprisingly, the ghost returned his gesture.

The three of them entered the warehouse.

Then, the female ghost peeled off the intricate mask she had been wearing, revealing her true identity.

“Polly?” Amber recognized the famous businesswoman. Oh my goodness! The ghost was Polly all along! I was just wondering why she didn’t show up today.

Polly smiled sheepishly and explained, “That rascal Jonathan forced me to help out.”

Amber returned her smile. “Thank God you’re here today, Polly. Someone might’ve seen through our plan if not for your appearance. How embarrassing that would be!” She paused before addressing Jonathan, “Had you been expecting trouble?”

“I’m not Gabriel, and I can hardly see into the future. I just thought it was prudent to prepare for the worst,” Jonathan replied.

Amber’s esteem for Jonathan grew. He may look unreliable, but he’s a meticulous planner.

Afterward, Jonathan said to Polly, “We can’t go out like this, Polly. We need to make this place look like it’s been through massive destruction. Amber, you should fire a few shots. If the media asks, we’ll say that this place isn’t haunted. The magnetic field around here has been quite chaotic, and it’s been causing hallucinations. As for the mess, we’ll leave it up to the public’s speculation. In any case, we’ve cracked the mystery here.”

Polly acknowledged his instructions with a nod. She grinned and replied, “You never know, but your horror-themed bar may well become the most famous bar in the country. You’ll be raking in a lot of money! I guess I made the right decision to invest in this place.”

Chuckling, Jonathan responded, “That’s a given! Would I introduce my investors to losing ventures?”

After the three of them finalized their game plan, Jonathan and Polly began to wreck the place.

They stomped their feet on the ground, producing rifts in the ground as tall as a human. Cracks snaked across the ground at an alarming rate.

Meanwhile, Amber fired her gun haphazardly in all directions, using up all her bullets.

The commotion convinced the reporters camped outside the bar that an intense battle was happening inside the establishment.

The gun shots did not seem to end. Reporters and police officers surrounding the bar broke out in a cold sweat.

Approximately half an hour later, the roller shutters opened, revealing Jonathan and Amber.

Both were covered in dust and debris, looking as though they had rolled across the floor. Sweat beaded on Jonathan's pale face.

The man fainted the minute he stepped out of the place.

Amber was dumbfounded. He's shirking his responsibility! Do I have to do the interview alone now? She wished she could faint then, yet the success of their plan now depended on her.

The reporters surged forward to interview Amber.

She appeared drained as she replied curtly, "We've resolved the situation inside the bar. You may go in and see for yourselves. Can we leave the details for another day? My master and I are exhausted. Thank you."

The police held the reporters back, allowing Polly and Jonathan to enter the police car.

The car sped off as the reporters squeezed into Golden Years to obtain firsthand information.

Curious members of the public, however, were not allowed to enter.

That night, a slew of theories about Golden Years shook the city of Horington.

Talk about Golden Years dominated the headlines of every newspaper the next day. The incident was even published in newspapers in other cities.

Both print and digital media reported heavily on the degree of destruction and depth of the cracks on the floor of the bar. The damage appeared manmade. Footprints around the cracks made breaking news.

The paranormal incident in Golden Years spread like wildfire.

Numerous experts were interviewed about the incident. They pointed out the curious incident and debunked its paranormal activity with science.

Videos of the police officers clearing the bar made the rounds. All evidence pointed to a single conclusion — there was no paranormal activity in Golden Years.

Amber accepted an interview three days after the incident.

She looked into the cameras and repeated everything Jonathan had said. In other words, she firmly denied the existence of ghosts in the establishment.

Of course, the speculation surrounding the incident continued. However, like every other sensational incident, it was bound to lose steam and become water cooler gossip in time. Perhaps several versions of the incident would end up circulating among the public.

Jonathan promptly became the new owner of Golden Years after Dilbert had transferred ownership of the bar to him. The process had been a smooth one thanks to Amber's involvement.

After the high-profile conclusion to Golden Years' rumored haunting, Jonathan locked himself in his room and got to work. Jennifer visited him the next day with breakfast. Jonathan happened to be scribbling and sketching a blueprint. She was surprised that Jonathan knew how to design a blueprint.

Jennifer knew he had been busy working on Golden Years. She was incredibly touched that he was doing all of this for her. She ensured that she would not disturb him as she quietly saw to his everyday needs.

On the third night after the incident, Jonathan finally completed the draft for his plans. He summoned Polly, Jessica, Yasmin, Jennifer, and Amber for a meeting. They met at Polly's coffee house.

Opening a bar was initially an impulsive decision on Jonathan's part. He was determined to see things through now that he had decided to go for a horror-themed bar. Jonathan was optimistic and driven. He had the perfect location, timing, and network to execute his plans.

The meeting took place in a brightly lit room at the coffee house.

Jessica and the others had been dying to know about the Golden Years incident for days. They called Jonathan persistently. He claimed that he had been too busy, but he promised to explain everything in detail two days later.

The highly anticipated day had arrived. Before Jonathan could say a thing, Jessica blurted, "Damn it, Jonathan. What the heck happened? I've heard about Golden Years' alleged haunting for years. What on earth is going on?"

Jennifer, Polly, and Yasmin shared her curiosity. Polly was especially eager to know the truth. She had been to Golden Years several times, but she had never dared to stray past its entrance. She was well acquainted with the unspeakable horrors within the bar. Jonathan's resolution of the incident impressed her a great deal. He's an extraordinary man!

The only people who knew what really happened were Jonathan and Amber.

Realizing he could not sidestep the issue, Jonathan told them all about Felicia's spirit. He talked about the Crimson Onyx Sect, including how he and Amber had gotten rid of Felicia's murderer, Gabriel.

However, he left out his discovery of the Great Tribulation and his identity as the Chosen One. Jonathan kept his description brief.

Jennifer, Yasmin, and Jessica gaped as he told his story. Their hearts leaped to their throats. They thought the incident was fantastical enough to go down in the legend books. The harrowing parts of the story were even more exhilarating than those carefully choreographed scenes in blockbuster films.

Polly fell into deep thought. She was an intelligent woman, and she had immediately surmised that Jonathan was hiding some things from them. She kept her suspicions to herself. She decided to interrogate Jonathan in private. At her core, Polly was different from Jessica and the rest.

After he explained everything, Jonathan added, "Over the past few days, I've drawn up a proposal. Here are copies for everyone. Let me know if you think it's feasible." He picked up the proposals on the table and gave each of them a copy.

Jonathan typically maintained a devil-may-care attitude to life. When he got down to business, however, it was impossible to nitpick about his work.

The proposal he shared detailed the development plans for Golden Years.

His first suggestion was to reopen Golden Years as a horror-themed bar.

He then addressed the layout of Golden Years. It comprised two floors, spanning an area of close to two thousand square meters.

Fifteen years ago, the place cost Dilbert just shy of three million to build.

As Horington's tourism boomed, the city had been attracting various development projects over the years, causing property prices to skyrocket. Golden Years was now worth about ten million.

Like all buildings near the sea, Golden Years was restricted to a maximum height of two floors. Typhoon risks prevented the construction of tall buildings along the coast.

The present net worth of Golden Years was a mere ten million because of its rumored haunting. Even after its resolution, no one dared to invest in the business. Jonathan outlined his plan to turn the bar's crutch into an advantage by operating on a horror theme. Once they cemented the horror theme as the bar's selling point, the building could easily be worth over thirty million.

Real estate cost a pretty penny in Horington, and Golden Years belonged to a commercial estate. If the government or other developers eventually planned to revamp the area, it was hard to imagine the astronomical price that Golden Years would command then.

Jonathan stressed from the very beginning that Golden Years was company property. It did not belong to a particular individual.

Simply put, everyone's investment had produced a handsome return even before the bar reopened for business.

His proposal was both insightful and rational, reassuring Jennifer and the others.

The proposal moved on to elaborate on the designs for the horror-themed bar. Jonathan planned to revamp the first floor into a professional bar. Additionally, he would feature the best bands to perform live music in the establishment. Once a month, the bar would organize a masquerade ball to attract more clientele.

The first floor would ultimately be converted into thirty-six luxurious private rooms, equipped with state-of-the-art sound systems and appliances.

Jonathan wanted the best service for their future clients. He stressed that they would never provide unsavory or illegal services on the premises.

Such practices were rampant in the industry, and would hardly increase the appeal of Golden Years.

Jonathan declared, "We're going to turn this horror-themed bar into a trustworthy establishment. I want every man and woman to feel at ease even if their spouses visit our bar. People should feel proud to visit an honorable establishment like ours! We're going to revolutionize the bar industry and become the best of the best!"

It was a bold ambition.

Jessica, Yasmin, Jennifer, and even Polly were amazed. Their eyes brightened at the idea.

They initially assumed that Jonathan was pulling their leg when he announced his intention to open a bar. The women were pleasantly surprised to realize that he had identified a solid business opportunity for their investment.

They unequivocally agreed that it was a good project.

The proposal had not left the second floor out. It described plans for a mysterious, ghostly garden on the top floor of the building. He wanted to install a pneuma wishing well, using it to retell Felicia's story as a beautiful tragedy. The story would conclude with Felicia becoming the God of Love. Bar visitors could then pray for her blessings at the wishing well. It would look just like the wishing well in Gregan.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 89

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 89– The Great Tribulation

Young people always longed for romantic love in their relationships. That was why, Felicia, God of Love, existed. Such a marketing trick could attract the attention of youngsters across the country. Jonathan intended to make the horror-themed bar a world-renowned national landmark that brought in people from all around the world.

Furthermore, Horington itself was a well-loved tourist destination. The horror-themed bar and Horington complemented each other very well as a promising project.

A wishing pond for the God of Love would be built on the second floor, alongside a description of Felicia's biography. They would turn the whole thing into a beautiful legend.

Apart from these, Soul Cocktails would be served on the second floor too.

For the Soul Cocktail, Jonathan specifically highlighted that he had invited the most reputable bartenders to create ten cocktails that could give one the taste of happiness, heartbreak, and many other emotions.

He himself had tasted such a cocktail in a foreign bar before. Hence, this plan of his was achievable.

Jonathan enclosed a blueprint together with his proposal.

Upon reading the detailed proposal, everyone couldn't help but admire him for being a remarkable jack-of-all-trades.

No matter to which venture capital firm the proposal was handed, it would attract large amounts of investments.

Polly was the first to put the proposal aside. She smiled faintly at Jonathan as she said, "Tell me. How much money are we to invest?"

Jonathan snapped his fingers and chuckled. "You know me so well, Polly. I've gathered all of you here today to discuss additional funds for this project. Originally, I planned to open an ordinary bar for six million. However, the opportunity is here now. That's why I'm thinking about raising the stakes. Polly, Yasmin, and Jessy, I want you to invest another five million each. Do you have any problems with that?"

Polly agreed without hesitation, "No problem."

Jessica and Yasmin exchanged glances before flashing him a smile. "No problem."

Jennifer and Amber, however, felt a little awkward about the situation.

Jonathan let out a chuckle. "All right. Thank goodness I've got these three rich ladies here. Anyway, the share distribution remains unchanged. The money you've invested will be returned to you in cash once it's profitable, and the dividends afterward will still be the same. Do you ladies have any problems with that?"

Polly, Yasmin, and Jessica did not really care about money, especially since Jonathan would be handling it. Hence, they responded, "No problem."

Amber said, "It doesn't feel right. I'd better take lesser shares."

Jennifer added, "Yes, especially since I didn't even put in much effort into this project. Just give me a little bit will do."

"I can't possibly do that," Jonathan rejected right away. "Jen, you shouldn't take less because you're the star of the bar. Amber, you have social connections all over Horington. You definitely play an important role here." He paused before continuing, "Most importantly, I didn't intend to make more money by opening the bar. We would have other channels and opportunities that require less effort if that's what we're going for. In truth, I've gathered all of you here because you are my friends, and friendship is much more important than money."

Right after he said that, Polly smiled faintly. "Like you said, friendship is priceless. I don't care if I can get my money back. You can take the money if you want."

Jonathan felt a surge of warmth when he heard that.

Jessica then said, "That's right. You can be annoying sometimes, but you treat Yasmin and me as your friends. I'm totally fine if you want to use the money yourself."

Yasmin, on the other hand, smiled and said nothing, but her meaning was evident.

Jonathan's charm had led to this.

"All right, then. Let's cut the crap." Jonathan slapped the table upon reaching the decision. He added, "Now, I'm going to assign some tasks to you. First, we need a team of interior designers. Yasmin and Jessy, since you girls are adept in this, I'll leave it to both of you. Is that okay?"

Jessica and Yasmin nodded in agreement.

Then, Jonathan looked at Polly and said, "Polly, please set up a team to take charge of the recruitment and training of waiters and princesses. Don't forget to recruit management personnel and other positions for the bar, and have their salaries and accommodation arranged. All these expenses shall be charged under our project funding."

Hearing that, Polly could not help but smile bitterly. "Heartless brat. How can you give me the most exhausting task? What will you be doing?"

Jonathan laughed. "I'll be responsible for hiring technical personnel, bartenders, and other talents."

Polly did not say much. After all, she could still manage such small matters.

Jonathan then said to Amber, "Amber, you've got the easiest task. I want you to deal with the government. Please invite a few high-ranking officials for the ribbon-cutting ceremony when we're open for business. I want our bar to become a sunrise industry."

Amber replied, "No problem!" Apparently, it would be a piece of cake for her.

"What about me?" Jennifer asked. She felt slightly uneasy, thinking that there was nothing for her to contribute.

Jonathan flashed her a smile. "Since you're the big boss, you'll take charge of the accounts. We'll hire a professional accountant in the future."

"I'll do my best." Jennifer nodded.

After everything had been decided, Jonathan heaved a long sigh of relief. "Now, let's celebrate!"

Everyone agreed with him.

They drank quite a lot of wine during dinner. They also displayed hope for the future.

The construction of the horror-themed bar began in full swing a week later.

Jonathan requested Yasmin and the other ladies to create a publicity program, rendering the horror-themed bar grand and mysterious.

Jennifer also got bus. She had not much time to think about her relationship. Her days were well-spent. She would take a shower and go to bed after work every day.

Jonathan, on the other hand, continued to spy on Jennifer. He cherished every moment he had, as he would become very busy after the bar opened for business.

During his free time, he would go to Rose Couture or the bar, where he would occasionally flirt with Jessica, joke around with Yasmin, and chat up Amber. He carried on his relaxing days without a care in the world.

The construction of the horror-themed bar had utilized the resources to the maximum.

The media continued to pay attention to the project. That was because Amber had gone through her contacts, while Jonathan and the others had also given the media lots of benefits.

Their days had been ordinary but fulfilling.

Meanwhile, there had been no news from Leonardo and the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts, which was indeed bizarre.

Even Jonathan himself would occasionally forget about them, yet he remained vigilant. After all, Jonathan could only roll with the punches at the moment. He knew Leonardo had been biding his time for an opportunity to end the former in one blow.

Jonathan and Polly talked about many things. He even told her about the Great Tribulation and the Chosen One. Polly was not at all surprised. Instead, she said, "It will happen eventually."

Stunned by her statement, Jonathan asked, "What do you mean?"

Polly tried to explain, "Let me put it this way. If Earth is akin to a human body, then humans are equivalent to the cells in the body. So, humans are the cells of Earth, and there are billions of us. Does this make sense?"

Jonathan rubbed his nose before answering, "I'm a fool if I can't understand this."

Polly flashed him a smile before continuing, "Some cells mutate and become viruses, which explains the existence of legendary expert fighters and hidden demons. These viruses eventually become a burden on the body. At this point, the body's immune system starts to kick in. For Earth, that's the Heavenly Law."

Jonathan pondered before asking, "It makes some sense. Is it possible that these viruses multiply and kill the body in the end?"

Polly stated, "Of course, it's possible. If the demons are rampant and highly capable, they will wreak havoc and destroy Earth. You see, people die when their immune system is destroyed."

Jonathan said, "Demons have always been honest. Humans are the ones waging wars, and those cause huge damage to Earth."

Polly added, "You're right. Global warming is happening now. Do you know what that means?"

Jonathan replied, "That means Earth has a fever. It's similar to a person catching a cold, isn't it?"

Polly elaborated, "Yes. If things go on like this, Earth will be destroyed. The planet has existed for ages. Our civilization is nothing compared to that. In fact, life existed on Earth billions of years ago. It could be that the civilization back then had developed to a certain stage and destroyed Earth's immune system, which led to the planet's major destruction and the extinction of all life forms. Then, the planet remained frozen for billions of years. When life gradually returned, another round of civilization began."

Upon hearing that, Jonathan couldn't help but smile bitterly. "We're going too far with this discussion."

Polly, however, went on, "Old-fashioned weapons used in the previous wars did not cause a huge impact on Earth. The current industrial revolution is the culprit. For example, car exhaust emissions damage the environment. Luckily, humans have been putting efforts into reforestation to protect the environment. Eventually, Earth's condition gets a little better. Since the planet's immune system has not been destroyed, the immune system we refer to as Heavenly Law has started to recover itself. This is how the Great Tribulation works."

"What about the Chosen One? What are they supposed to do?" asked Jonathan.

Polly answered, "Our immune system regulates our health by itself. It will trigger the respective cells and organs to heal our wounds. It's akin to Heavenly Law arranging for the Chosen One to eliminate the demons, which were the viruses in the body. Have I made it clear for you?"

Jonathan rubbed his nose as he said, "But I have no intention to kill the demons at all. Furthermore, everyone has their own destiny. Why should I end someone's life for nothing? I can't win against those old devils anyway."

Polly said, "That's because the Great Tribulation is yet to be activated. Once it's activated, there's no way you can stay out of this any longer. A lot of things are predestined. Perhaps Leonardo is the root cause."

Jonathan sighed softly, feeling slightly ominous. I wonder what that brat is up to now.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 90

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 90– Nascent Soul Expert

The horror-themed bar was currently under renovation and construction.

Jonathan was willing to decorate the bar and open it as quickly as possible at any cost. Many of the materials were environmental-friendly and formaldehyde-free.

At the same time, Jennifer had her hands full. Sometimes, she had to travel between places, but it was inconvenient because she didn't have a car. She would take Jonathan's AMC Gremlin most of the time, but Jonathan needed it too. Thus, they believed it was time to buy a car.

Jennifer was, of course, embarrassed to suggest it because she hadn't invested much.

On the other hand, Jonathan had already made up his mind, saying that the car would be used as an asset for the bar. He held a meeting with Jessica and Yasmin, and the two of them had no objections.

Initially, Jessica wanted to suggest there were extra cars in her company. But after giving it some thought, she felt it was better to follow Jonathan's decision.

As for Polly, her agreement was a given.

Between her and Jonathan, there was no need to be formal.

"Okay, Jen, it's a deal. You should get a car," said Jonathan.

Jennifer asked, "Which car do you suggest, and what's the appropriate pricing?"

Jonathan replied, "We need a good car to match our bar's image. Probably around one million."

Jennifer was taken aback. "But the bar has just began operation. There are many aspects where money is needed. Isn't it a waste to buy a car that is worth one million?"

Jonathan smiled. "It's not a waste. Sacrifices must be made so that our ambitious dream may come true."

Jennifer didn't say much since Jonathan had insisted. She asked again, "Which brand do you recommend?"

Jonathan advised, "You decide. Just don't buy a Mercedes-Benz."

Confused, Jennifer asked, "Why not?"

Jonathan rubbed his nose and muttered, "Because it's used as a taxi in Beshya, Granatano."

His words made Jennifer speechless.

On the same day, Jennifer bought an Audi A8 for about nine hundred and fifty thousand. The car's paint job was exquisite, making it look desirable. Jennifer asked Jonathan to take the Audi A8, and she would take the AMC Gremlin.

Jonathan refused. "Jen, you are the boss of the bar. So, you have to drive a good car. I'll stick to my AMC Gremlin. It's decided."

Jennifer couldn't convince Jonathan, so she obliged.

Judging from the current situation, they should also move to a better home.

However, Jonathan didn't want to move. Jennifer often suggested renting a better place, but Jonathan wasn't very enthusiastic about it. He preferred to stay where they were.

Finally, Jennifer smiled and asked, "Jon, you don't want to be separated from me, is that right? We can rent a house and live together."

That was true. However, he was too embarrassed to admit it because that was tantamount to cohabitation. He was worried that Jennifer would disagree.

Now that Jennifer had taken the initiative to say so, Jonathan was more than pleased.

"Really?" Jonathan blurted.

Jennifer's face was as red as a tomato. She said, "Of course, we should rent a bigger house. We will have our respective rooms, so don't get any funny ideas."

Jonathan burst into laughter. "Of course, I know that. Well, I'll start looking for a house."

Jennifer was all smiles.

Although she thought herself pretty bold to say so, Jennifer was serious about her relationship with Jonathan.

She didn't give a damn about what other people think. The most important thing was that she was living the life she wanted.

Then, Jonathan went house-hunting in his AMC Gremlin.

He worried that he would not be able to peek at Jennifer in the shower in the future. Now that Jennifer had offered to live together, Jonathan decided to find a house directly and install a secret pinhole camera in the bathroom.

That way, he could continue to be a Peeping Tom! How wonderful!

It was already the middle of July.

Horington was a coastal city. High temperatures were the norm.

Even in winter, it could be as warm as spring.

It was three in the afternoon. Jonathan had gone looking for houses under the scorching sun. Although he had turned on the air conditioner in the car, the heat was unbearable.

He wandered along the streets like a headless chicken before deciding to give Polly a call.

Polly said, "Didn't I tell you that I have a house for Jennifer?" There was a pause. "Wait, are you planning to move in with her?"

Jonathan smiled and clarified, "We will stay in separate rooms, Polly. Don't overthink."

Polly taunted, "I didn't say anything. I think you are the one who's overthinking."

Jonathan laughed. "Well, where is it? I would like to have a look now."

Polly responded, "I'm busy at the moment. I'll get Donovan to go with you."

Jonathan agreed.

Half an hour later, Jonathan met up with Donovan.

Donovan took Jonathan to the unit, which was located on the twelfth floor of a residential building in the city center.

It was equipped with three bedrooms, a dining hall, and a living hall.

The interior design was magnificent. They could move in immediately.

Jonathan was very satisfied, but he found it rather odd. So, he asked, "It's such a fine unit, but why didn't Polly move it after it's been renovated?"

Donovan explained, "Indeed, Ms. McDaniels had lived here at one point, but she moved out because of the noise."

Jonathan couldn't believe his luck. "That's nice. I've struck a bargain!"

Donovan smiled.

After that, Donovan handed the key to Jonathan. Jonathan took the key and bade farewell to Donovan.

However, Jonathan didn't call Jennifer on the spot to tell her the good news.

He needed to install the pinhole camera.

Jonathan racked his mind. He did not know where he could get one. Getting one connected to a computer would be unwise.

If Jennifer discovered the secret when she entered his room to clean, he would be left with eggs on his face.

Jonathan would easily settle this issue if he was abroad.

Jonathan was at a loss, but he didn't want to give up either because peeking at Jennifer in the shower was his source of happiness in Horington.

Luckily for him, it was not urgent. In the meantime, Jonathan would stay mom about it, since it was normal to spend several days looking for a suitable house.

In a blink of an eye, it was already five in the afternoon. Jonathan was searching for a place to have his dinner when Amber called him.

"Jonathan, would you like to have dinner with us tonight?"

Jonathan laughed. "Haha. I was just thinking about dinner when you called!"

Amber proceeded to taunt him, "Shut up. I'm not the one treating you. My friend is."

Jonathan was stunned. He asked curiously, "Why does your friend want to invite me to dinner? We don't know each other."

Amber went on, "No one knows everybody from the minute they're born, all right? We make friends along the way!"

Jonathan asked, "Is it a man or a woman?"

Amber teased, "What will you do if it's a man?"

Jonathan rebutted, "Why would I be interested in a man inviting me to dinner? I'm not gay. I won't go."

Amber gritted her teeth. "You're unbelievable."

Jonathan snickered. "Is it a woman?"

Amber confirmed, "That's right." She paused and went on, "A gorgeous woman, in fact, but you don't stand a chance. Just take good care of Jennifer."

Jonathan cackled. He changed his mind. "A gorgeous woman, you say? I'll be there."

He was somewhat curious about the woman's intentions, but he supposed he could give it a go. He would like to see how she looked like. It should be worth his time.

After that, Jonathan set an appointment with Amber.

Just as Jonathan was getting ready to go, Jennifer called, "Jonathan, I bought some food. Are you coming back for dinner?"

Startled, Jonathan asked, "Aren't you busy today?"

Jennifer answered, "I've been so busy lately that I haven't been able to enjoy a meal with you at home. I've set aside work today just to spend time with you. Can you come back soon?"

Jonathan was a skirt-chaser. He was eager to meet the beautiful woman Amber had just mentioned. So, he quickly came up with a lie. "Jen, I would love to, but Amber has something to discuss with me tonight. I'm afraid I can't make it."

Jennifer was dumbfounded to hear that, but she didn't think much about it. She understood that Jonathan and Amber often had things to discuss. Jennifer reminded him, "Well, take care. Don't stay out too late."

Jonathan said, "Sure." After a pause, he feigned regret. "It's such a pity, Jen. I can't believe I have to miss out on your cooking."

Jennifer, smitten by his language, blushed unknowingly. "If you want to try my food, there will be plenty of opportunities in the future."

Jonathan could feel Jennifer's shyness even through the phone.

At six in the evening, Jonathan drove to Coffee Wing, where they had arranged to meet.

The restaurant offered a variety of local and foreign cuisines. It was basically a fusion restaurant.

Guided by a waiter, Jonathan entered the elegant private room Amber had booked for them.

As soon as he stepped in, he saw Amber and her friend.

She was Mabel Sandler, the chief of the sixth division at the Department of National Security.

Mabel was dressed in a black dress that left her delicate collarbone exposed. She was tall and had a pretty face.

She looked to be twenty-four, but she was actually twenty-eight.

She was a graceful woman. She stood there, not saying a word, but it was clear that her dignified aura demanded respect.

Even Jonathan was a little unnerved.

He was no stranger to lust. In fact, he could be quite perverted, but he didn't dare to pull any moves on Mabel.

This kind of situation was quite rare.

Polly had an imposing aura too, but Jonathan still dared to flirt with her.

However, he did not dare to think about Mabel in that way.

Jonathan realized that Mabel's cultivation level was very high. In fact, it was even higher than his and Polly's.

He could not tell the exact level, but it didn't matter. At this moment, Jonathan was sure that Mabel had to be a Nascent Soul expert, which meant she had reached the Immortal Level.

"Hello, Mr. Lawson." Mabel approached Jonathan. Smiling, she extended a hand. "Nice to meet you."