

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Jonathan said, "You may ask." He was exhilarated. After searching for so long, he could finally find Yasmin. Amber asked, "Although everything you said had a certain reliability, how can I fully believe that you are not the assassin who came to kill Yasmin?" Jonathan rolled his eyes and explained, "Firstly, I am not an assassin. Assassin is very different from us. Secondly, I have never done business in the country. Thirdly, this is the most important thing. My service is costly, Yasmin is just an ordinary girl, and it would never be my turn to kill her." "Then how many people have you murdered?" Amber probed. Jonathan answered cautiously, "It has nothing to do with my search for Yasmin, right?" Amber prompted, "If you don't answer me, I have nothing to disclose." She was craving gossip. Jonathan felt helpless. Amber's trick was really effective. He remarked, "It's not that I don't want to answer you. It's just that I really can't remember. After taking out so many people, do you think I would record it down?" Amber was stunned and looked perplexed. She asked, "You have done so many bad things; don't you have nightmares at night?" Jonathan revealed, "This is my job. If we don't destroy each other on the battlefield, the other party will destroy us. Do you want me to negotiate with them? For example, after the government troops forced the rebel troops out that time, there were a few massacres in those villages. You've never seen this kind of scene. The rebel troops laid landmines in the village's paddy field and let a group of innocent villagers walk through it. If they didn't die, they would walk the second time. This was the rebel troops' favorite game. They chopped off people's heads, threw them outside the village, fed the corpses to wild boars, and arrested women as comfort girls. That scene was as horrible as the massacre in wartime. Moreover, this happened three years ago. Our country and the Amalgamated Nations also condemned that rebellion. At that time, I remember that the government paid us to assassinate the rebel troop's leader. At that time, I sneaked to an elevation, killed a few soldiers, and then grabbed the Thunder 78 machine gun. It was a repeater that could fire sixteen thousand shots per round. In that battle, my subordinates wiped out no less than 60 people." Jonathan paused and continued, "As for nightmares, I did experience them initially. As days went by, I felt nothing." Amber looked at Jonathan in disbelief; she couldn't believe that such a profession would still exist in modern society. "Then why do you want to find Yasmin?" Amber added, "She's doing well now. I don't think it's good for her if someone from such a background gets involved with her." Jonathan clarified, "You won't understand. Connor and I have a lot of enemies. I'm also worried that someone will cause trouble for Yasmin after Connor's death. When Connor and I were around before, no one dared to do that. Now the situation is different. However, don't worry. I'm not going to reveal it to Yasmin. I'll just monitor and protect her from the side. I'll leave by the time I'm sure she's fine." Amber inhaled a deep breath and uttered, "I really don't know if it would be a big mistake to tell you that. However, I'll trust you this time." Jonathan broke into a smile.

"Thank you so much." Amber then provided some information about Yasmin to Jonathan. The latter expressed his gratitude to Amber again and returned to his carefree demeanor. Seeing that, Amber was in amazement. "Jonathan, I have another question that I'm curious about." "Go ahead," Jonathan responded. Amber went on, "Generally, people like you are usually cold, ruthless, and don't socialize with others. Like those cold-blooded evils on TV, they usually look as cool as a cucumber. Then, they will suddenly fly into a rage, but why does it seem like you are rather carefree?" Jonathan pulled a wry face. "Sorry for not following the drama script and letting you down." Amber burst into laughter. "Surely, is nothing haunting you ever?" Jonathan responded calmly, "I have a clear conscience. How could anything haunt me?" Amber reminded, "Okay, I will let you go this time. But I have to warn you that you can't be so hot-tempered next time and cause trouble. Otherwise, I will arrest you." Jonathan reassured, "Sure, don't worry."

Then, Jonathan and Jennifer left the police station. After the two left, a male police officer next to Amber asked, "Captain Johnson, are we just going to let him go like that?" Amber explained, "He is indeed clean-handed in the country. We have no reason to arrest him, although he acted up today. His character is quite violent, so I think we shouldn't put the screws on him. Otherwise, he may be out of control. His approach is too brutal. Hopefully, he won't do something out of line again." The policeman suggested, "Should we report it to the superior?" "Report?" Amber stated, "Today, we were also fooled around by them. Don't you feel ashamed to reveal something like this?" He could understand what Amber meant and nodded. In fact, Amber was inclined toward Jonathan. It was neither because of Jonathan's brutal approaches nor his legendary past. It was all because Jonathan's strong bond with Connor. In order to find and protect Yasmin, the man was willing to return from afar and work as a security guard. As a result, Amber had a good impression on Jonathan. Meanwhile, Jonathan and Jennifer hired a taxi to return to Baykeep. Along the way, Jennifer was tight-lipped. Finally, after arriving in the neighborhood, Jennifer mustered up the courage and advised, "Jon, I don't think your personality is suitable for our company. You are too impulsive. I promised to let you be the captain earlier, but is it okay for you to forget about it?" Jonathan was struck dumb, and he glanced at Jennifer. His gaze was full of disappointment. *Jennifer is, after all, an ordinary woman.* After a moment of silence, Jonathan forced a smile and agreed, "Okay, no problem." Both of them then bade farewell and parted ways. Looking at Jonathan's retreating figure, Jennifer felt a little down in the dumps, as if she had done something wrong and missed something. She might have lost her trust and admiration for Jonathan. Jennifer took a deep breath and thought, *Who cares? Jon will never learn to behave discreetly. It might be best for me to stay as far away from him as possible.*