

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 15

Chapter 15

Jennifer drove Jonathan to the office. When they were about to reach the place, Jonathan demanded, "Pull over! I'll get off right here. It'd be bad if someone saw a security guard like me sitting in your car and going to work with you." In fact, he was intentionally mocking Jennifer. He could be quite cunning sometimes. Despite knowing that Jennifer was in a bad mood, he still did not give up on teasing her. Jennifer immediately felt embarrassed. She knew that she had gone a little overboard as well. "It's all right," she said through gritted teeth. Jonathan chuckled. "Haha! I was just messing with you. It's actually because I have something else to do. You can stop the car right here." Jennifer asked curiously, "What else could you possibly have to do? Jonathan suddenly looked very offended. "What do you mean? I do have something I need to attend to." Jennifer asked again, "Is that the truth?" Jonathan replied, "Of course, it's the truth!" Jennifer immediately stepped on the brakes and pulled over for him to get out of the car. Then she drove off. In fact, Jonathan did not really have anything serious to attend to. He simply did not want to enter the office with Jennifer. He also knew that Jennifer was in no way thick-skinned, though he did not care much about it. *If the company sees Jennifer with a security guard like me, though, then it might cause a lot of trouble for her. Besides, she seemed close with Ms. Smith yesterday.* Although Jonathan could be a bit of a jerk sometimes, he was not a bad guy. Meanwhile, Jennifer walked into the company and was immediately called over by Yasmin. Yasmin, who acted a little strange, asked Jennifer, "Do you remember when you said you wanted to recommend someone to fill the position of a chief security officer, Jen? Did you mean Jonathan? What exactly happened between the two of you? I didn't ask him too many questions since he was here yesterday. However, if he has problematic behavior, then we surely can't hire him." Jennifer was taken aback. She quickly explained, "There's nothing wrong with his behavior. We just had a small misunderstanding, and it's all been resolved now." Yasmin finally understood and did not ask any more questions after that. She replied, "Okay, then. I'll have to see him in action first. If he's really capable of handling the job, then I'll let him be the chief security officer." Jennifer nodded. "If there's nothing else, Ms. Smith, I'll be on my way now." Yasmin nodded in response. Jonathan was late, which he realized only after it happened. Earlier, he was held back by Wesley and the others. After that, he continued taking his time wandering the streets and enjoyed his breakfast leisurely. By the time he finished his food, he realized that he was already half an hour late. Being half an hour late was quite a serious mistake for someone who just started a new job. Jonathan arrived at the guardhouse swiftly and saw that the new chief security officer, Donald Baker, was also there. However, Donald was nothing like the previous chief, Benjamin. He seemed to be a very kind person. Seeing Jonathan, he remarked, "Youngsters certainly sleep a lot. Just make sure this doesn't happen again next time." Jonathan could not believe he had just met such a forgiving person. He immediately said, "Thanks, Mr. Baker! I won't be late again." Just then, Jossie's voice sounded from behind them. "Mr. Baker, you're being too kind. He was half an hour late. And yet, you dismissed the matter with just a few words?" Jonathan turned around and saw the alluring Jossie, who was wearing a black tight skirt. Unfortunately, she looked incredibly cold and unpleasant at the moment. Upon seeing Jossie, Jonathan could not help but stare at her chest. He knew very well that he had offended her yesterday. *This woman is definitely coming after me!* Jonathan immediately rubbed his hands and let out a hollow chuckle. He greeted, "Hello, Ms. Perez. You look beautiful today. What brings you here?" "It's as if you're asking to be fired!" Jossie scoffed. Donald hurriedly interjected by saying, "Ms. Perez, Jonathan is obviously still young and immature. We should give him another chance. If he's late ever late again, you can just deduct his salary." Jonathan agreed, "Yeah! What he said!" Jossie glared at Donald fiercely. "Don't think I've forgotten about you, Mr. Baker. You turned a blind eye to a new employee who was late for work, and you dare call yourself a leader? Do you want to lose your job as the chief security officer?" Although Donald was only a junior executive, he was already in his fifties. It was not easy for him to get this job. Moreover, Jossie was close with Yasmin. He did not want to offend Jossie again. Thus, he could only shut up and glance at Jonathan helplessly. Jonathan felt rather speechless. "Ms. Perez, you said you're in charge of the PR department, and yet you went out of your way just to bother with our attendance. It's like you don't take the personnel from the HR department seriously!" "Are you saying that I'm poking my nose in other people's business?" asked Jossie angrily. Jonathan sighed. "Well, you said it." Jossie was so furious that her face had turned red with fury. *This worthless security guard is so bold! How dare he flaunt his insubordinate attitude in front of me!* With that, Jossie gritted her teeth and stated, "I'm going to the HR department right now! Just you wait." She proceeded to leave after uttering those words. Just as she stepped out of the security office, Jonathan suddenly shouted, "Wait!" Jossie cursed under her breath as she stopped in her tracks. *That idiot must finally be scared and willing to beg for mercy now, huh? Hmph! No matter how much you beg, I'll never let you off the hook.* Jossie turned her head around to look at Jonathan, anticipating the look of his subdued expression. Unexpectedly, Jonathan playfully responded, "Ms. Perez, your shirt button has come undone." Jossie immediately looked down at her shirt. Jonathan was totally mesmerized by the view. *What a pretty sight! I must say, this woman may be very fierce and vengeful, but she sure has big boobs!* Jossie could not help but let out a shriek, her face turning red instantly. Then she turned around and buttoned up her shirt at once. Just then, Jonathan stated languidly, "Ms. Perez, if you fire me, then you won't be able to torment me anymore. It's not that hard for me to get hired as a security guard somewhere else, but you'll get to boss me around if I continue working here." Jossie scoffed at him. *He's right. He could easily get another job working as a security guard somewhere else. No, I shouldn't fire him. I should torment him slowly instead.* "You don't get to tell me what to do!" Jossie responded as she turned around. Then she went on down the hallway. However, because she had strode off too quickly, she sprained her foot and slipped. She let out a shrill scream as she was about to fall to the ground. The floor was made of smooth marble. She would surely be severely injured if she slipped and fell here. Just then, she merely saw a figure flashing past her eyes, and then she felt herself landing on top of someone. Of course, that person was none other than Jonathan. And at this moment, Jossie's body was stacked on top of his. The two of them fell to the ground together in an awkward position. In fact, Jonathan could have caught Jossie without any issue. However, he wanted to make the situation seem more dramatic. That was why he fell down below her without hesitation. A deep blush instantly spread across Jossie's cheeks. Jonathan immediately stated in an innocent tone, "Jossie, I'm all right. I'm not hurt or anything." Glaring at Jonathan, she quickly got back on her feet. *This guy's obviously taking advantage of the situation!* Jossie could hardly blame Jonathan, though. He did save her, after all. Jonathan stood up as well, sensing Jossie's scent lingering on his body. *What an intoxicating scent!* Watching as Jossie left in a hurry, he let out a satisfied chuckle. *Looks like someone's embarrassed!* When he turned around, he saw that Donald and the others had been observing the scene in secret the whole time. Donald snickered and said to him, "Jonathan, you rascal! You moved so quickly that before we could even see what was happening, you were already on the ground!" A security guard named Lucas responded in a teasing manner, "Jon! How did it feel like to be that close to Jossie? I'm so jealous of you!" Jonathan cleared his throat before responding, "Don't talk behind people's backs!" It was a lesson he learned the hard way in the past. That was why he did not dare to speak without thinking again. Of course, everyone understood what he meant and burst into laughter at once. With that, the commotion died down, and peace resumed. Jonathan changed into his security guard uniform and took his stun baton, wandering the grounds as if he was a royal guard guarding a palace. Currently, his job was to patrol the premises and check for potential safety hazards. Most employees working at Rose Couture were women. Besides, since it was a company specializing in fashion design, the employees were required to dress stylishly and beautifully. Thus, most of Jonathan's attention was spent looking out for pretty ladies. Every woman here had their own unique charm, and they were all a feast for the eyes. Jonathan's life thus far was like a wild fantasy novel, full of hardships and challenges. His years abroad had been spent living amid violence, and his mind had never been at ease. Only after coming back did he finally regain a sense of peace, and he found that this was the life he preferred. It allowed him to be as carefree as he wanted. In the afternoon, Jonathan went to rest in the break room. Suddenly, Donald entered and shouted, "Everyone! Hurry up and go to the CEO's office immediately!" Jonathan's heart immediately sank. *Did something happen to Yasmin?* Before he even thought of grabbing his stun baton, he was already dashing out of the break room and heading toward the CEO's office. Donald and the rest of the group, who were trailing behind Jonathan, could hardly keep up with him. The CEO's office was on the fourth floor. At that moment, Jossie was standing outside the office with a gloomy expression on her face. "What is it? What happened?" Jonathan asked as he rushed over to her. Jossie's eyes brightened when she saw Jonathan. It was as if she had just seen a savior. Jossie replied in a hushed tone, "Jane Young from Empiric Corporation brought a powerful subordinate, nicknamed Cyclops, to negotiate business with Ms. Smith. I fear that something bad might happen inside, so I called everyone over. If something does happen, you need to rush inside immediately." Jonathan understood instantly. "Is Ms. Smith alone with them?" "Jessica from the commercial department is with her," said Jossie in response. Jonathan thought about it for a while before stating, "I'm going in there to accompany Ms. Smith." He immediately knocked on the door after saying that. Jossie was at a loss for words. *Why is this idiot so impulsive?* Yasmin's voice could be heard coming from inside. "Who is it?" "Ms. Smith, I'm Jonathan from the security department. Ms. Perez told us to come here. She said that you're having business negotiations and should have someone to help you out." Jossie quickly added, "It's true, Ms. Smith." Yasmin and Jessica, who were in the office, could not help but feel relieved. Jane and Cyclops were being very arrogant and stubborn at the moment. The two women were struggling quite a lot. It would be nice to have a man inside the office just in case. Yasmin replied, "All right. Come on in." Jonathan immediately pushed the door open and entered the room, closing the door after he went in. The office was spacious and well-lit. Yasmin and Jane were sitting opposite each other. Jessica was sitting beside Yasmin, while Cyclops was standing right behind Jane with a cold expression. Jane looked very alluring and was wearing heavy makeup. She said in a chilly tone, "Ms. Smith, my offer still stands. Sell me Rose Couture and all your previous designs and patents. I'm offering you eighty million. That amount of money is more than enough to set you up for life." Before Yasmin could respond, the enraged Jessica stated angrily, "Ms. Young, you should know that Rose Couture rakes in profits amounting to fifteen million per year. This company is worth almost one hundred and fifty million! We've also signed an agreement of collaboration with an internationally renowned company called Youthful Apparel. Soon enough, our company's market value will double. We might even go public in the future. Did you just say you wanted to acquire our company with just eighty million? You must be joking!" Cyclops was a bald man who radiated a murderous aura from head to toe. No one knew what his real name was. However, he had made a name for himself in Horington. He had even founded his own security company, and all the guards serving under him were bold men. As for Cyclops, he was titled the King of Guards. Cyclops looked at Jessica and smirked. "Ms. Young and Ms. Smith were speaking, Ms. Theron. You should really keep your mouth shut. Look at you, you're still so young. I'd feel bad if something bad were to happen to you." Jessica's face instantly turned pale. She obviously understood the hidden threat in Cyclops' words. Then Cyclops glanced toward Yasmin. "There's a popular saying that applies to you that goes 'one should not bite off more than one can chew', Ms. Smith. Horington is full of people who are eager to take advantage of you. You can't really tell who's nice and who isn't. A weak woman like you still has much to learn. It's better if you just go with the flow. Otherwise, you'll lose everything. I'm not threatening you, though, Ms. Smith. I'm just reminding you that things could easily go wrong." *He's clearly threatening me!* Yasmin, who had always been calm and collected, could no longer keep her front up. She was frightened to the core. However, she quickly took a deep breath and explained, "I'm sorry, but I'd founded Rose Couture with my blood, sweat, and tears. I'd never sell it no matter how much money you offer me. I have faith in the law and justice in Chanaea. No one here can do as they please without consequences." Jane could not help but laugh at Yasmin. "Ms. Smith, you sound like such a little girl. You're not living in a fairy tale, you know? You have no idea how cruel reality could be." "Please leave at once," Yasmin responded coldly, having had enough of them. "You'd better consider it carefully, Yasmin," Jane stated. "I've already made up my mind," Yasmin replied adamantly. Jane was about to say something in response, but Jonathan talked over her. "Are you guys deaf or something? Ms. Smith already told you to leave! Why are you still here?" As soon as he finished speaking, the office room was immediately filled with pin-drop silence. Both Yasmin and Jessica's jaws dropped. They were shocked that the young security guard had the audacity to speak to Jane and Cyclops like that. Jane and Cyclops were baffled as well. They were so stunned that they did not quite know how to react. After snapping out of their daze, they were clearly infuriated. Both Jane and Cyclops were well-known figures in Horington. They would never let a young security guard get away with insulting them. Jane's gaze turned cold as she stood up and faced Jonathan. However, she spoke to Cyclops. "Cyclops, it looks like you need to teach this idiot a lesson." Cyclops gave Jonathan a sharp look. "You're the first person in years who dared to speak to me like this." Jonathan rubbed his nose and burst out laughing. "You sound like such a pro, don't you? I'm young and ignorant. If I offended you, then you're more than welcome to fight me!" "How dare you!" A cold look appeared on Cyclops' face. With a stomp of his foot, the smooth and hard floor tiles instantly cracked.