

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 16

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 16–Shameless

Cyclops was an external disciple of Strikezone Martial Arts. It was a martial arts center exceptionally famous in the countries located in the southeast. Edward Weiss was the leader and founder of Strikezone Martial Arts. According to rumors, his cultivation level was unmatched, and he was also a martial arts expert himself.

Not only that, but he had also combined the martial arts skills he had learned with his own theories about martial arts, which made him all the more terrifying.

Cyclops was now using a very powerful skill known as the Eagle's Ironclaw.

At this moment, Cyclops was in a rage. He stomped on the ground viciously, causing cracks to spread out across the ground. His hands took the form of the eagle's claw, and veins were seen popping out across the back of his hands, which was a horrifying sight to behold. After that, he took a step forward, showcasing the Cloud Supreme Strides of Strikezone Martial Arts. He stretched his feet outward, and strong friction was instantly caused between his feet and the ground.

All of a sudden, Cyclops appeared in front of Jonathan like a bolt of lightning, his Eagle's Ironclaw aiming straight at Jonathan's abdomen.

Cyclops was obviously aiming straight for Jonathan's life. Although such performances might impress the amateur, they might not necessarily impress the expert.

Jonathan was skilled as well. He narrowed his eyes as he sized Cyclops up, already knowing that the latter was a highly skilled man. In a flash, Jonathan's vision became dark as a strong gust of wind ensued. Feeling the tingling sensation spreading across his abdomen, he realized that he wouldn't be able to dodge Cyclops' attack.

His opponent was just too fast.

However, at that moment, Jonathan moved as well.

He used his own skill, the Antelope Rhythm.

The skill allowed him to move like an antelope, leaving no traces behind.

And his movements would be as free as an antelope dashing through the mountains.

Cyclops felt that he was grazing Jonathan's clothes. However, just then, Jonathan moved his body sideways and avoided Cyclops' Eagle's Ironclaw.

Jonathan's moves were incredibly clean and perfect.

In the eyes of Yasmin, Jane, and Jessica, Jonathan was like a master of movements as he avoided Cyclops' attacks.

Jonathan instantly went over to Cyclops' right side, preparing to perform a Waist-Snapping Twist. He swiftly moved his hands below Cyclops' arms and grabbed hold of Cyclops' waist.

This was one of his punching techniques, which resembled the motion of a farmer chopping off weeds with a sickle.

His body locked in place by Jonathan, Cyclops didn't even have the chance to react before he felt an enormous force pushing him down. That force knocked all his strength out of him.

He was utterly stunned.

Jonathan smiled slyly. "Were you really planning to hit me? Looks like I'll need to teach you the lesson your parents missed!" After that, he kicked his shoe into the air and grabbed hold of it, using it to smack Cyclops' butt over and over again.

He smacked Cyclops more than a dozen times, and all his smacks were with brute force. Unable to take it, Cyclops screamed in agony at the top of his lungs.

This scene truly stunned the three women present.

Cyclops was basically the devil of Horington, and yet, he was now being smacked in the butt by a random security guard. It was beyond unbelievable. If word about that got out, Cyclops would surely lose all respect.

Jonathan finally tossed Cyclops aside after he finished hitting him.

Cyclops fell to the ground with tears and snot smearing his face. After struggling to stand up, he ran away without saying a word.

Jane watched in bafflement as Cyclops ran away.

Jonathan looked at her and chuckled. "What is it? Are you waiting for me to smack your butt, too?"

Jane screamed in terror, and her face turned pale as she instantly turned and ran away as well.

Now that everything was settled, Jonathan wore his shoe and turned to the two women who were still in a daze, Jessica and Yasmin. "Well, Ms. Smith, Ms. Theron, I'll be taking my leave." With that, he left.

In fact, Cyclops was indeed a highly-skilled martial arts expert and was in no way an easy opponent.

Jonathan may look like he had defeated Cyclops with ease, but he had only managed to accomplish it thanks to his high level of cultivation.

As he left the office, Jossie, Donald, and the others were waiting for him outside.

They were all gazing at him as if he was a monster. One of the security guards muttered, "You're really something, Jonathan. I can't believe you just smack the King of Guards' butt with your shoe."

Jonathan did not like to show off but chuckled lightly. "He was given the title of King of Guards only because he knows how to train. It doesn't mean he's good at fighting. I used to be in the military, so he's just a piece of cake to me."

Hearing that, the crowd came to a realization.

Jossie was looking at Jonathan in a different light. He must be the manliest, coolest guy on earth!

"All right, everyone, please leave." Jonathan waved his hand as he spoke.

Donald and the others left obediently. It was a sign that all of them were now regarding him as a dignified figure.

After that, Jonathan left as well.

As for Donald, he felt quite dejected as he entered the security guards' break room.

Seeing Donald's expression, Jonathan punched the latter's shoulder jokingly. "What are you thinking about, Donald? Are you afraid that I'll take your position as the chief security officer? Don't worry about that. You helped me today when I was late, so I would never snatch your position away."

Donald was, in fact, worried about this very issue. When he heard Jonathan's words, his spirit was immediately lifted as he smiled awkwardly. "You little rascal."

All the other security guards had a good impression on Jonathan as well, and they chit-chatted together joyfully after that.

Half an hour later, Jessica arrived at the break room. Jonathan was chatting away with his fellow guards in the room, saying, "Those drug smugglers used to hide in the forest of Venria, and they were difficult to find. They even had better equipment compared to the military! I almost died in their hands, I swear."

Everyone was paying full attention to his story until Jessica coughed, and they all whipped around to look at her.

Jessica was wearing a blue dress, and on her neck was a beautiful diamond necklace. Overall, the way she was dressed made her look exceedingly elegant.

She always maintained a stern demeanor when she was dealing with the security guards, acting the part of a leader.

That was why they always acted reservedly in front of her.

However, Jonathan smiled cheekily when he saw Jessica. "You look very pretty today, Ms. Theron! The moment you came in, our break room instantly brightened up!"

Jessica was initially planning to put on a stern face when she came here, but she almost cracked up when she heard Jonathan's lame flattery. She actually hated Jonathan with a passion. After all, what he did yesterday was too much, but seeing his "performance" now changed the way she looked at him.

Jessica then took a deep breath, trying to hold back her laughter, saying, "Come with me. Ms. Smith would like to see you."

"Oh, okay. I'm coming." Jonathan went with her.

"Wow, Ms. Theron. That's a beautiful bracelet. Real classy of you. Can I take a look?" Jonathan grabbed Jessica's wrist while he walked beside her, acting as if he was really scrutinizing it.

As for Jessica, she just stood there, letting Jonathan "admire" her bracelet.

He touched her hand with the excuse of looking at her bracelet and was quite pleased to be able to take advantage of her like that.

"Have you seen what material it is made from yet?" Jessica asked coldly.

Jonathan let go of her hand unwillingly and replied, "It's made from jade, isn't it? It must be quite expensive! Only a bracelet like this could accentuate the elegance of such a beautiful woman like yourself, Jessy."

He was really good with words and had subtly gotten closer to her by addressing her as "Jessy."

"I bought this from the roadside stall for ten bucks," Jessica replied tonelessly as she walked forward.

Jonathan froze on the spot at that. Oh, my god! That was embarrassing!

However, being a shameless man, he immediately hurried forward and caught up with Jessica again. In fact, Jessica was laughing internally at that moment. Somehow, she had an unusual feeling toward Jonathan.

As Jonathan came up to her, she immediately composed her expression, remaining calm.

“Jessy, I have a question that I’m truly curious about,” Jonathan started again.

“What is it?” she replied in a mild tone.

“Are your boobs real?”

Jessica was stunned at first, and then she became infuriated. “What the hell are you talking about? Of course, they are real!”

Jonathan wasn’t flustered at all as he replied, “Oh, I just thought you had pads to lift them up or something. So, they’re the real deal, huh?”

Hearing that made Jessica flush. Why am I even discussing this with him? I’ll just ignore him from now on.

They soon arrived at the CEO’s office.

Yasmin was flipping through the sales report on her desk, but it was obvious that she was thinking about something else.

Jessica closed the door when they entered and spoke up. “Ms. Smith, Jonathan is here.”

With that, Yasmin closed the file and got up, moving to the couch, and Jessica sat down next to her.

“Well, don’t be nervous, Jonathan. We’re—” Before Yasmin could even finish her sentence, Jonathan had already sat down on the couch and crossed his legs. Jonathan was never nervous.

Yasmin was utterly speechless when she saw that.

Why is he acting as if this is his office instead?

As for Jonathan, he became a tad embarrassed when he heard Yasmin cutting herself off mid-sentence. He then put down his leg and sat properly.

Yasmin smiled. “I never thought that you were so skilled in martial arts. I even almost fired you yesterday.”

With a chuckle, Jonathan replied, "Oh, it's nothing. I'm only ranked the third globally."

Yasmin and Jessica were slightly stunned and were, once again, speechless. My goodness, this chap really isn't humble at all.

Yasmin spoke up again. "Why did you decide to work as a mere security guard when you have such skills?"

"Because of all the beauties here, of course!" Jonathan replied straightforwardly.

Yasmin and Jessica were beyond shocked when they heard that. What the hell? Does he have to be so honest?

Yasmin found it a little unbelievable. "That's it?"

Confused, Jonathan replied, "Is that not enough?"

Yasmin sighed helplessly. "All right, then. What were you doing for a living before this?"

Yasmin was actually thinking of promoting Jonathan, but she was afraid that he might be a spy, so she needed to ask about his background first.

"Oh, I used to be in the military, but I retired from that."

"From which troop?" Yasmin asked.

Jonathan was just trying to bullshit his way through, but he never thought that Yasmin would be so sharp as to ask a question like this, so he continued with his nonsense, "I served in the Salinsburgh military zone, specializing in guerilla warfare. My leader was Tyga Karlos."

"Oh? That means you should receive a nice amount of veteran's allowance, am I right? I'm guessing not many military men are as talented as you," Yasmin asked. Jonathan countered, "I gave the one hundred and twenty thousand I received to the family of my dead comrades."

Hearing that, both Yasmin and Jessica instantly looked at him in a different light, thinking that he was truly a loyal friend.

Jonathan only said what he said because he wanted to gain Yasmin's trust. He could only offer her his close protection if they got closer.

Yasmin then pondered for a moment before she finally made her decision. "Well then, Jonathan, I now appoint you as chief security officer."

Jonathan immediately rejected the offer. "No can do. Donald is my good mate. I'll resign if you force me to become the chief."

"Who's Donald?" Yasmin asked, confused.

Jonathan was dumbfounded by that reply as he answered, "He's the current chief!"

With that, both Yasmin and Jessica finally understood. Yasmin would never let Jonathan resign, so she immediately continued, "How about this? You can be my and Jessie's private bodyguard and driver." from now on

Jonathan was elated now that he had finally gotten what he wanted. Nonetheless, he still asked the most important question, "I'm fine with that, but you need to raise my pay!"

Yasmin and Jessica giggled hearing that, and Yasmin replied, "We'll pay you ten thousand per month. How about that?"

Jonathan immediately nodded in agreement. "Yes, that would be great!"

"All right. You can get to work now, and you'll be sending us back tonight," Yasmin replied.

Jonathan finally got what he came here for and was truly happy about it. Thus, he left the office without a word.

At around five in the evening, both Jessica and Yasmin stepped out of Rose Couture, and Jonathan was called over as well.

Yasmin then passed the keys to Jonathan. "You have a driving license, don't you?"

"Of course, I do."

Yasmin's car was a BMW 7 series, which cost around one million.

Jonathan first opened the door for the ladies and invited them into the car, and then he went to the driver's seat.

His driving skills were smooth and swift as if he was driving a sports car. In Yasmin and Jessica's eyes, he was truly a man with many talents.

The two ladies lived together in a mansion located in Maple Villa District.

After Jonathan sent them back, Yasmin said, "Take the car home. You'll need to pick us up tomorrow morning at half past seven."

Jonathan agreed to that and drove away.

The security facilities in Maple Villa District were not bad, and they even had surveillance cameras all over the area. Thus, Jonathan felt at ease, thinking that Yasmin should be safe here.

Jonathan drove straight home after leaving Maple Mansion. He was not especially impressed by the car, nor did he feel the urge to drive it elsewhere, as he had driven all sorts of cars before in the past.

However, on his way home, he received a call from Jennifer. She invited him to stop by her place for a meal as a token of appreciation.

Jonathan was elated when he heard that. What a great opportunity!

He agreed at once.

Half an hour later, just as the sky darkened, Jonathan arrived at Baykeep. The moment he arrived, he saw Harrison and the other guards.

“Wow! Way to go, Jon! You’re driving a BMW now and a seven series at that!” Harrison and the others surrounded him when he arrived with looks of admiration upon their faces.

“What are you talking about? That’s not mine. It’s my boss’. I’m just the driver.” Jonathan chuckled as he rolled down the window. He did not like to lie or boast about something like this.

“You get to drive your boss’ car? That’s still cool!” They were all still looking at him with admiration.

“All right, enough with this. Now, will you let me pass? I have a date today.”

“Haha! Well, I hope you get the woman of your dreams tonight, Jon!”

“I sure hope I do!” Jonathan replied shamelessly.

Once he parked the car, he rushed toward Jennifer’s place on the twenty-ninth floor.

When she opened the door, she was clad in an apron, and her hair was a tad messy. She looked like a beautiful cook who just walked out of the kitchen, and Jonathan’s heart fluttered seeing that.

If she was my wife, I’d never have divorced her!

As for Jennifer, her face turned red when she saw the way Jonathan was gazing at her, and her heartbeat began racing as well. She suddenly regretted inviting him over for a meal, but there was no turning back since she had already done it.

“Please, come in,” Jennifer said.

Jonathan smiled. “You’re cooking today, Jen? I hope it’s edible.”

Jennifer felt speechless at his remark. “I’ll make sure I poison you to death!”

“What? You want to kill your own husband?” Jonathan replied, and that earned him a glare from Jennifer.

Sometimes, she really didn’t know how to deal with Jonathan’s strange behavior and words. She planned on treating him with sincerity today, but now, she didn’t feel like doing that anymore.

“Go get yourself some drinks from the fridge if you’re thirsty. I’m going to continue cooking,” said Jennifer as she turned and left.

Jonathan had just come in through the front door and replied enthusiastically, “Let me help you.”

“There’s no need for that. It’ll be a big help to me if you would just wait in the living room.”

Well, if you insist. Jonathan was just being polite just now when he offered, so he merely smiled when she said that.

After around twenty minutes, Jennifer finally finished cooking and laid the food on the dining table.

The dishes all looked scrumptious, and there was even beer to go with the meal.

“Do you want beer or wine?” Jennifer asked as she sat down.

“Beer is fine, but you need to drink with me. There’s no point in drinking alone, right?”

“You’re not planning to take advantage of me when I’m drunk, are you?” Jennifer immediately asked as she looked at him suspiciously.

“Do I look like the kind of person who would do that?” Jonathan replied. He looked insulted, but in fact, it was exactly what he was thinking of doing.

Jennifer continued, “Well, whatever. You wouldn’t dare to anyway, but I’m only drinking a bottle, and that’s it.”

“Sure,” Jonathan replied swiftly.

With that, they started drinking.

Alcohol was a really great stress reliever.

Jennifer wasn't feeling her best. She had her own demons to fight, especially today since she was hurt quite badly by her ex-husband. She felt like an utter failure.

That was why as soon as she downed one bottle of beer, her face instantly became flushed. Jonathan didn't want her to continue drinking after seeing her like this. "Jennifer, I think you should stop drinking."

"Who said I can't drink? I'm going to continue drinking," Jennifer replied.

"Why are you being so difficult? You were the one who said you didn't want to drink, and yet now I can't stop you from drinking even if I tried to. Aren't you afraid that I'd take advantage of you once you get drunk?"

"What do you know? You don't know anything at all." With that, she took gulped down another glass of beer. After that, she pointed her finger at Jonathan and continued, "I know I look fine and pretty most of the time, but I'm actually just an idiot."

Jonathan finally knew what was going on. Jennifer was trying to let go of herself through drinking. It was obvious that she was having too many thoughts in her mind. However, Jonathan was only confused regarding one thing. Why would she point at me and call herself an idiot? She's so weird sometimes.

After that, Jennifer was about to drink again, but Jonathan stopped her by grabbing her hand. "All right. Let's stop here for now."

However, she pushed his hand away and downed the entire bottle of beer. Jennifer was drunk as she said, "Ever since I was a little girl, I was pretty, and I had good grades, too. I was always the school belle from kindergarten to university. I'd always thought that I was a princess since my parents loved me so much, but I was stubborn. I just wanted to marry him then. My parents didn't approve of our marriage, but I didn't care and got married anyway. Now, look at me. This is karma, I tell you. Karma!"

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 17–The Drunk Woman

Jennifer was utterly drunk that night. She had suffered so much misery.

Because she was unlike the other women in the bar, Jonathan still respected and pitied her.

Nonetheless, he still had to carry Jennifer to the bedroom and put her to bed.

While he was doing that, Jennifer muttered, “Dad, Mom, I’m sorry. I didn’t do you proud. I should’ve listened to both of you. I deserve it...”

Jonathan understood how much suffering she had endured.

She put up a tough front to protect her pride, and showed no one her vulnerable side.

With a sigh, Jonathan turned around and went to get some water. Then, he came back with a basin and her towel.

Once the water had boiled, he wiped Jennifer’s face with much care before washing her feet. He got her a blanket and tucked her in. Then, he switched on the air-conditioner.

After all that was done, Jonathan left Jennifer’s bedroom, closing the door behind him.

He left straight away. He believed that a man should always be the gentleman in spite of one’s lust.

Jennifer opened her eyes once Jonathan had left.

She had certainly drunk a lot, but that didn’t mean she wasn’t sober. She just didn’t want to suppress her feelings any longer.

In truth, she knew all that Jonathan had done for her while she was drunk. She knew he had wiped her face and cleaned her feet.

Jennifer felt a surge of warmth swelling in her. She was finally able to trust Jonathan.

Honestly, she would accept him even if he forces himself on her that night.

With nowhere to release his pent-up desire, Jonathan went back home.

He regretted deeply for missing the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

However, it was impossible to turn back time.

Jonathan went to get himself breakfast. He planned to go to work after he had his fill.

Just then, his phone rang. It was from Jessica. He accepted the call. Jessica’s raging voice echoed from the other end. “Do you know what time it is? Where are you?”

Jonathan glanced at the time in the navigation system. It was already half-past eight in the morning.

It was then he remembered that he had to fetch Yasmin at half-past seven.

"I'm on my way." With that, Jonathan hung up the call.

On the other end, Jessica was fuming at Jonathan's arrogance.

It was nine in the morning when Jonathan arrived at Maple Mansion. He soon noticed the dour expressions on Yasmin's and Jessica's faces. They were waiting outside the mansion.

Jonathan quickly got out of the car and opened the door. Smiling servilely, he said, "Ms. Smith, Jessy, please get in the car."

Yasmin and Jessica both got into the car.

Next, Jonathan started the engine.

"Why do I detect a woman's scent in the car?" Jessica pointed out before adding, "What did you do last night?"

Jonathan's heart skipped a beat. He had been with Jennifer last night. Have I carried her scent into the car?

He laughed as he drove. "Jessy, your sense of smell is really impressive."

"Don't think you can wiggle your way out of this. You had better explain yourself. How did the scent get here? Don't you know that this is the company's car?" reprimanded Jessica. She was not a calculative person by any means. She was just irritated after having waited for Jonathan for two hours.

Right then, Yasmin finally spoke up. She uttered impassively, "Jonathan, you are a man. I won't ask much of you. However, I hope you can manage your time wisely."

Jonathan replied, "I understand, Ms. Smith. I'll try my best! By the way, you should smile more. You will age quicker if you keep up that stony face."

Yasmin turned to look outside through the window, ignoring him.

Realizing that his words were not well-received, Jonathan fell into silence.

Yasmin and Jessica shared a look. They wondered if they had hurt his pride.

Just when Yasmin wanted to console Jonathan, he began to hum a tune.

Both Yasmin and Jessica were struck dumb by his action. They had never met such an eccentric person in their lives. Furthermore, Jonathan's humming was too suggestive. The two women could not help but blush as they listened.

When he noticed their expressions, he responded, "Oh, don't you like the song? Shall I switch to another one?"

Both Yasmin and Jessica exclaimed at the same time, "Shut up!"

Jonathan laughed inwardly. It was amusing to see their reactions. He would tease them every once in a while.

Meanwhile, Jane and Cyclops could be found in a luxurious office on the eighteenth floor of Central Tower in Horington.

Some might wonder who Jane was.

On the surface, she was the manager of Empiric Corporation. In reality, she was Eddison's lover, and Eddison happened to be the director of Empiric Corporation.

Empiric Corporation was renowned in Horington as an entertainment agency.

The company also dabbled in various industries. What outsiders did not know was that Eddison had a close relationship with Dragon King, an influential figure of the underground.

That was the reason why many companies dared not go against Eddison.

Eddison had delegated Cyclops to establish a security company as a show of power.

Jane was a capable woman, and she knew her way around. She knew that relying on Eddison was not a long-term solution. Secretly, she had long since opened a restaurant with Eddison's money. She had to help Eddison by earning more money to prove her worth.

This was a key factor why she had set her sights on Rose Couture.

Jane had also managed to seduce Cyclops. Cyclops might have been Eddison's subordinate, but Eddison relied on him a lot and respected him very much. Cyclops also had great combat skills and a bunch of fellow apprentices at his beck and call. Every one of them was in a league of their own.

Just then, Jane took hold of Cyclops's hand and asked, "Cyclops, just who is that security guard?"

Cyclops' face darkened when he heard that. "I had my people do a background check on him. He's Jonathan Lawson. He came back from Smealand four months ago, and is now working as a security guard in Rose Couture," he answered.

“Came back from Smealand?” Jane uttered, “Looks like he’s not an ordinary guy. Why would he work as a security guard in Rose Couture with such formidable skills?”

Cyclops replied, “Hmph! I’ve also found out that Yasmin has an older brother, who has long since escaped to other countries after killing someone by accident. I suspect Jonathan’s current employment has something to do with Yasmin’s brother. It’s obvious that Jonathan had been recruited specifically to protect Yasmin.”

Cyclops was clever to have connected the pieces of information and come up with a plausible inference.

Jane asked, “Then, what did Jonathan do in Smealand?”

“Actually, I can feel the murderous intent coming from him. That can only be borne after one reaches a certain body count. I guess he’s either worked as a mercenary or assassin back in Smealand.”

Jane was shocked by his speculation. “Which means that guy is bad news! What do we do now? If we succeed in closing a deal with Rose Couture, we could secretly earn up to fifty million! The old man would surely be delighted with our stellar performance. Are we going to let this go?”

Cyclops’ eyes glinted just then. He said, “Of course not! We are at Horington, whereas Jonathan is just one man. Despite his extraordinary skills, he would still have to go by our rules as long as he remains on our turf.”

Jane concurred, “That’s right! Cyclops, you have so many fellow apprentices. If worse comes to worst, you can call your senior apprentice for help! I remember Nirvana is your senior’s name, right?”

“I won’t call them unless absolutely necessary. I don’t want to alert my fellow apprentices, especially Nirvana.”

Confused, Jane asked, “Why not?”

Cyclops sighed. He went on to explain, “Jane, you have to know that fame can work for you just as well as it can work against you. I’m the best security guard in Horington. If word gets out that I can’t even handle Jonathan alone, and that I have to rely on my fellow apprentices for help, it will damage my reputation! After that, I’ll still owe them a huge favor even if we’re equals.”

“But Cyclops, we have shamed ourselves at Yasmin’s place yesterday. We have to redeem ourselves no matter what!”

Humiliation flashed in Cyclops’ eyes upon recalling what had happened the day before. He was not the type to take things lying down. “Regarding this matter, I have already

sent people to warn the staff in Rose Couture not to speak of it to outsiders. Besides, nobody will believe them even if they spread the word. It will only show that I'm worthless if I have to call in my fellow apprentices for help."

Feeling anxious, Jane inquired, "Then, what now?"

With an ominous smile, Cyclops said, "Jane, we have different identities now. Force isn't our only solution. We can always borrow help from the police to check whether Jonathan has any criminal records."

"What do you mean?" Jane's eyes shone with anticipation.

"We can arrange a few subordinates to provoke Jonathan. Once he fights back, the subordinates will call the police. We can send some money to Captain Carter from the investigation team beforehand. He will know what to do. In short, if Jonathan fights back, he will be labeled as an offender. If he doesn't, he will be rotting in prison anyway."

After hearing that, Jane got excited. She kissed Cyclops hard on the cheek, leaving a sensuous lipstick stain on his face.

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 18–Woman With An Overwhelming Presence

"Cyclops, you are good at everything you do!" Jane praised whole-heartedly.

Cyclops chuckled as he ran his hands up and down her body. Then, they had sex on the couch.

Meanwhile, Jonathan spent the entire morning in great spirits. He had now become the CEO's favorite driver. No longer working as a security guard, nobody would assign him tasks.

He spent the morning loitering about in the offices, having the time of his life while chatting up the women. Jonathan could be a little lecherous, but he wasn't annoying. When it came to dirty jokes, the young women were even better at it than he was.

For example, when he took Sally's seat, she ushered him, "Get up. I want to sit there."

Jonathan slapped his thighs. "Why don't you sit here, Sally? It's soft."

As the women burst into laughter, Sally retorted nonchalantly, "Cut it out. I'm not going to sit on your soft thighs. In a bit, it might get hard, and if I get stuck, I can't get out."

It wasn't until a while later that Jonathan, startled by Sally's comeback, realized what was going on. "Sally, you rascal!"

The young girls blushed while the women laughed out loud.

The morning passed in such a jolly atmosphere.

By noon, Yasmin and Jessica wanted to grab some snacks and coffee at Starbucks.

As the driver, Jonathan would be in charge of driving them. He could grab a meal there as well.

As soon as the women got out of the building, Jonathan walked up to them.

"Oh, Ms. Smith, you look so pretty today," he praised smilingly.

Before Yasmin could say anything, Jessica interjected, "Don't you have any new lines? You're always repeating the same ones."

Jonathan chuckled before biting back, "Jessy, you must be envious! Ms. Smith is indeed pretty. Haven't you noticed that I never complimented you? Look at yourself. You have a flat chest and a bad temper. It'll be hard for you to find a husband in the future!"

With her hands on her hips, Jessica chided, "Jonathan, you b*stard! How dare you claim that I have a flat chest?" With that, she stuck her chest out.

They seemed quite formidable in size.

In truth, her breasts were quite large.

Jonathan denied, "I can't be sure! Who knows if you have any implants? I need to get a feel in order to determine if they're real."

"In your dreams!" Jessica huffed in irritation.

Yasmin kept a straight face, but deep down she was quite amused. Jonathan sure is funny.

"Ms. Smith, I'm certain you don't have any implants," Jonathan added.

Upset, Jessica countered, "Damn you, Jonathan! How can you be so certain that Yasmin doesn't have implants? Did you get a feel of her chest?"

Jonathan explained, "I've never touched them, but I made the deduction based on the perfect arc of her breasts. Anyway, I need to touch yours in order to determine if they're real."

“All right, you two are getting overboard.” Yasmin blushed as she cleared her throat. She was the first to get into the car.

After all, she was a young woman who had never had sex.

She might be twenty-four, but she was still quite innocent. She managed to establish her company due to her genius and some help from her uncle.

After Yasmin got into the car, Jessica rolled her eyes at Jonathan and spat, “You rascal! I will teach you a lesson if you keep saying that I have small breasts!”

Jonathan chuckled. “I will take back what I said if you let me to verify their size.”

“Die!” Jessica bellowed before getting into the car.

In Starbucks, Jonathan, Yasmin, and Jessica sat facing one another.

Jonathan ordered an exquisite steak even though he didn’t like that kind of food.

However, he didn’t have many selections to choose from here.

In fact, Jonathan preferred chowing down on his food.

After the steak was served, Jessica made fun of Jonathan, “Jonathan, do you even know how to eat this kind of stuff?”

“I’ll just use my mouth!” Jonathan replied nonchalantly. “Why would you even need to ask that? You’re such a dummy.”

Jessica choked on her own words in frustration. Finding their interaction amusing, Yasmin commented, “You two must be frenemies.”

Jessica spat and said, “No way in hell we’re frenemies!”

Jonathan chimed in, “Yeah! Frenemies always end up getting married. I don’t want someone with small breasts as my wife.”

Infuriated, Jessica blurted out begrudgingly, “Why don’t you go kill yourself, Jonathan?”

Jonathan chuckled.

Yasmin heaved a sigh in resignation before lecturing Jonathan, “As a man, why do you keep picking on Jessy?”

Jonathan chuckled and said, “Okay. I’ll be the bigger person and stop making fun of her.”

Enraged, Jessica cried, "You're definitely not the bigger person! In fact, even the people around you are despicable!"

Yasmin was utterly speechless.

At that moment, Jonathan saw a woman stepping out of a car outside.

That woman caught his eye because of the overwhelming presence she exuded.

Like a queen, she was extraordinarily beautiful in a crimson dress. Her hair had been done up elegantly.

She was rather voluptuous. Around her slim waist was a black belt.

"What are you looking at?" Seeing the foolish look on Jonathan's face, Jessica looked over in annoyance. After getting a clear view of the woman, she muttered, "Why is she here?"

Yasmin turned to look at the woman as well.

Jonathan noticed that there were two other men beside the woman. The two men looked cool in black shirts and black-rimmed sunglasses. To Jonathan's shock, the two men had achieved Peak Latent Force.

It was incredible that two people at such a high level would show up at the same time in a tiny place such as Horington.

People who were proficient in combat arts were trained to cultivate their spirit. As long as they were alive, their spirit would remain. As soon as their spirit was vanquished, the person would be dead.

After all, spirit is of the essence.

Spirit could be transformed into Force within a combatant's physical self.

Even if an ordinary burly man could throw a punch of two hundred and fifty kilograms, that punch would be utilizing one's External Force.

Other than External Force, one could also learn to utilize Latent Force.

By utilizing Latent Force, one could shatter bricks laid underneath bread without damaging the bread. One could also kill an elephant with a single punch. One could consider Latent Force as the product of converging one's Force into the size of a needle, which was insanely powerful.

Thus, people who were proficient in the utilization of Latent Force were terrifying beings.

“Do you know the woman?” Jonathan inquired casually. Although two powerful combatants had showed up, it didn’t matter much to him, for he was only interested in the woman’s beauty. After all, that woman was also a mature adult like Jennifer. While Jennifer was alluring, that woman seemed more dominant in all her beauty. Both women were extremely attractive to him.

At the same time, Jessica replied, “Of course we know her! Everybody in Horington knows her!”

Jonathan rubbed his nose before asking sheepishly, “Is she famous?”

Jessica said, “Her name is Polly McDaniels. She runs a high-end business dealing with wine and fabric. The two bodyguards beside her are a pair of brothers proficient in combat arts. Nobody dares to mess with her in Horington.”

At that moment, Polly came in alongside her two bodyguards.

Jonathan stared at her cleavage without showing any signs of embarrassment. He was even drooling when he stated, “She must be a size 36, and has no implants!”

Hearing that gave both Jessica and Yasmin a huge shock. Jessica glared at him as she reprimanded, “Quit yapping! You’ll be dead if she hears you!”

However, Jonathan didn’t seem the least bit affected. “Why are you so afraid? Women dress to impress men. Is she married?”

Jessica spat, “No, but what difference does it make? Do you think someone like you can possibly get your hands on her?”

Jonathan chuckled. “Why are you so agitated? Are you jealous?”

Jessica was left speechless. She got so infuriated that she felt like flipping the table.

Yasmin tried to smooth things over by saying, “Let’s eat. I really have no idea what to do with you two.”

Jonathan could be cheeky at times, but it was fun to have him around. His presence also offered both Yasmin and Jessica a sense of security.

After finishing their food, the three of them left Starbucks.

As soon as they stepped out of the entrance, Jonathan noticed a few hooligans sneaking around.

They were staring at the entrance. The moment Jonathan and the rest got out, the hooligans walked up to them.

Jonathan knew very quickly that they were after him.

But...

Jonathan had a quick change of mind. I had only been eating in there. I couldn't possibly have crossed these hooligans. Why are they after me? This is strange. There must be something more to it!

Jonathan realized Cyclops might have set him up.

Cyclops should know that these hooligans can't possibly do anything to me. Why would he send them then? Could it be...

Given Jonathan's intellect, he was able to figure out Cyclops' plan in an instant.

Yasmin and Jessica also noticed the hooligans marching up to them menacingly. They quickly hid behind Jonathan.

At the same time, Jonathan wrapped his arms around their waists. Before either woman could react, he whispered, "Follow me."

Neither woman dared to struggle, so they obeyed him. Deep down, Jonathan was elated. Gosh, being able to hold a woman in each arm feels great!

He quickly led them to a Jaguar.

Neither woman understood what he had in mind, for that Jaguar was Polly's car and not their BMW.

As soon as Jonathan pretended to reach for the door, the bunch of hooligans quickly circled them. The bald guy in the lead, Borat Cohen, slammed his palm on the roof of the Jaguar. He said, "Brat, you sure are enjoying yourself with two women next to you. We've been waiting for you for too long."

Startled, Jonathan frowned. "Hands off my car. Do you know it's a Jaguar? Can you afford to compensate me if you damage it?"

"F*ck!" Borat swore, irritated. "So you own a Jaguar. Does that make you awesome? Do I look like a coward to you? I can hit it however I want! What can you do about it?" With that, he slammed on the car a few more times.

The other hooligans sniggered as they watched in delight.

"How dare you!" Jonathan cried in annoyance. "It's a Jaguar, not an AMC Gremlin. Do you know how much it costs? If you break it, you won't be able to compensate me even if you sell your soul! You should know your place!"

Borat disliked Jonathan's attitude. He's acting all high and mighty just because he's rich!

Borat was used to feeling full of himself. Moreover, he was paid to find fault with Jonathan. He didn't expect Jonathan to act up before he did.

As someone who had seen his fair share of people, Borat determined that Jonathan was from a rather rich family. He had no reason to fear Jonathan. The Jaguar should only be worth about seven hundred thousand at most. Despite having ruined many expensive cars, nobody dared to request compensation from him yet.

Therefore, he had a chilly look in his eye as he took out a steel pipe out of nowhere and smashed the car window. He sneered, "I slammed it, and now I'm smashing it. What are you going to do about it?"

"You have a death wish! Do it again if you dare!" Jonathan threatened, his expression changing drastically.

Borat yelled, "Guys, get smashing!"

As soon as the other hooligans received the order, they wielded their steel pipes. In an instant, the Jaguar was ruined beyond recognition.

The passersby maintained a distance as they watched.

After destroying the car, Borat looked at Jonathan with a menacing smile on his face. "I've destroyed your car now! What are you going to do about it?"

Initially, Jonathan had a morose look on his face, but it turned into a grin as he quipped, "Whatever. It's not my car anyway. Hahaha!"

At the same time, Polly was already walking up to them with a glum look on her face, her two bodyguards trailing behind her.

As someone from the underground, Borat knew Polly, who was an intimidating individual. At that point, realization dawned on him. He broke out in a cold sweat. With a pale face, he turned to Jonathan and stuttered, "You—"

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 19– The Queen

"What now?" Jonathan chuckled and continued, "Didn't I tell you that this car is expensive? What's more, I advised you to handle it properly, but you didn't listen to me. Look! The car owner is coming to look for you now."

"You tricked me!" Borat said angrily.

Jonathan sneered, "Ha! I never told you this car was mine."

Despite being amused, Jessica and Yasmin suppressed their laughter.

At that moment, Polly came to the car with two bodyguards in tow. Fuming with anger, she swept a cursory glance over the car and then fixed her gaze on Borat. "What's all this?"

Before Borat could say anything, Jonathan responded in a hurry, "This is what happened, pretty lady. These men smashed your car. I told them that your Jaguar is very expensive, and they wouldn't be able to pay you back if it was damaged. However, they didn't listen to my words and insisted on smashing your car."

"Oh? Is that so?" Polly turned to look at Borat. She was not an idiot but an intelligent woman.

Borat took a deep breath and replied, "Ms. McDaniels, he tricked us into doing this. We thought this was his car."

Jonathan snorted in disdain. Then, he turned to Polly and said, "No, I didn't trick them. I happened to pass by your car when I came out, and these guys stopped me. Seeing that they wanted to smash your car, I reminded them not to do it because it's an expensive vehicle. Alas, they didn't listen to me, and they became even more insistent once I started stopping them from doing what they wanted."

Polly looked at Jonathan indifferently before saying to Borat, "You guys were the one who smashed up my car, weren't you?"

Borat wanted to refute, but he could not find the words to do so. Eventually, he nodded in response.

Seeing this, Polly said, "Bravo! No one in Horington has ever dared to lay a finger on my car. You're the first one. Looks like you've really got some guts, huh?"

Borat almost wanted to kneel and beg for mercy, but all he could do was plead with a forlorn expression, "T-This was all a misunderstanding!" Ignoring him, Polly said, "You have one day to fix this. Hand me two million at my coffee house tomorrow at this time. Else, there will be consequences to pay!"

After uttering those words, Polly took her bodyguards and left.

Seeing this, Jonathan darted forward and called out to Polly with a smile, "Hey, pretty lady!"

Polly looked at Jonathan coldly. "Don't think I don't know what's on your mind."

Chuckling, Jonathan went on, "Don't be upset, pretty lady. You don't have a car now, do you? Why don't you take our car, then? It's not much, but at least it's something." As he spoke, he led the way, walking toward the BMW and opening the car door for Polly.

"This way, pretty lady," Jonathan called out earnestly like a slave begging his master.

Polly pondered for a moment but eventually got into the car, and Jonathan handed his car keys to the two bodyguards.

Soon, the car started up and took off.

Turning around, Jonathan chuckled at Jessica and Yasmin. "Let's go."

"No way!" Infuriated, Borat and his lackeys circled Jonathan and his friends.

Jonathan glanced at Borat with a smile and said, "I think you should be digging for the money you need to pay her now."

"Compensate me! If not, I'll finish you off today!" Borat snarled.

Jonathan replied, "Are you crazy? Why should I do this for you? I didn't ask you to smash her car."

"Go to hell!" Borat was livid upon hearing Jonathan's words. He grabbed a steel rod and charged toward Jonathan, wanting to strike at the latter's head.

A gust of wind ensued as he swung the steel rod in Jonathan's direction.

Jessica and Yasmin were utterly shocked and horrified at the sight of that.

However, in the blink of an eye, Jonathan grabbed hold of the steel rod and crushed it into a ball the way one would scrunch up a piece of paper.

Letting out a scoff, he said, "Get out of my face before I get mad at you!"

Everyone froze in thunderstruck silence.

Borat and the hooligans were rather stunned after seeing what Jonathan just did, and both Jessica and Yasmin could not believe their eyes either.

Terrified, Borat and his lackeys glanced at Jonathan and scampered away.

After that, Jonathan yawned languidly. "Ah! How boring it is! Come on, let's leave now."

Jessica and Yasmin had finally witnessed for themselves Jonathan's capabilities. The three of them then hailed a taxi. In the car, Jessica decided not to mess with Jonathan anymore but couldn't help asking, "Hey, Jonathan! How did you get so strong?"

Jonathan grinned and said, "Well, you haven't even seen me in bed yet." Blushing in embarrassment, Jessica pulled Jonathan's ear and said, "Hey! Why can't you just talk properly with me?"

Due to the pain, Jonathan had no choice but to beg for forgiveness. Seated in the passenger seat, he somehow looked a comical sight.

The taxi driver looked at them puzzledly and suppressed his laughter.

"All right! Stop fooling around, you two!" Yasmin said solemnly.

Only then did Jessica let go of Jonathan.

Yasmin then thought for a moment before asking, "Jonathan, were those hooligans related to Cyclops and Jane?"

Wow! What a smart woman.

Jonathan nodded and answered, "Yes, you're right!"

Realization soon dawned on Jessica as well. However, she came across a puzzling thought. "Isn't it weird that Cyclops sent those hooligans to go against you? After all, he has confronted you before, so he must know your capability."

Jonathan gave her a silly grin upon hearing her words. "It seems you're not the boobs-for-brains type. Otherwise, you wouldn't be this intelligent. Looks like your boobs must mostly just be padding, eh?"

Jessica instantly lost her temper as she snapped, "Are you trying to pick a fight with me?"

Jonathan laughed and responded, "It's true that those few punks earlier were not very powerful. However, I guess I'd be in troubled waters if I fought with them and beat them up. Cyclops must have colluded with the police. They were simply waiting to arrest me for assault and would accuse me of the crime once I'm in custody. If I resist, I'd become a wanted criminal. If not, then I'd have to go to prison. These are the dirty tactics they're using now!"

His words sent chills down Jessica and Yasmin's spines. What an evil plan!

The next instant, Jessica said, "But you could still avoid injuring them, couldn't you?"

“Cyclops could find a way to harm me as long as he wants to,” Jonathan responded. After a pause, he continued, “Well, they have no time to bother with me now since they’ve smashed Polly’s car.”

Recalling what happened earlier, Jessica and Yasmin could not help but feel amused. At the same time, they started worrying as well. Jessica said, “I think Cyclops and Jane would not easily give up now that they’re working together. I reckon this isn’t the end.”

“Don’t worry. I’m here for you even if the sky comes crashing down!” Jonathan promised.

Jessica and Yasmin’s hearts warmed, and they felt grateful upon hearing this.

Although Jonathan often seemed frivolous, he was still reliable whenever they were in need.

Polly was sitting in the back seat of the BMW that belonged to Yasmin.

The bodyguard who drove the car was Dominick Xanthos. The one who sat in the passenger seat was his elder brother, Donovan Xanthos.

These two brothers used to be boxers in Southeast Aploth. They had gotten themselves into huge trouble after they caused the death of a famous martial arts master’s apprentice in an underground boxing match.

At that time, Polly protected them and resolved the conflict well.

Since then, Dominick and Donovan swore to be loyal to Polly and treated her with the utmost admiration and respect.

At this moment, Donovan could not help but ask, “Ms. McDaniels, it’s obvious that it was that kid who created this trouble today. How dare he mess with you! Why did you allow us to teach him a lesson?”

Polly smiled and answered, “I’m afraid you wouldn’t be able to do that.”

“Huh?” Dominick and Donovan were surprised by her words. Dominick then asked, “Was he a capable fighter? I couldn’t tell.”

Polly responded, “Not only you, but even I failed to see through him. He either doesn’t know anything about combat arts or is an expert fighter.”

Donovan replied in contempt, “Ha! It’s unlikely that there were so many combat arts experts around. I reckon he knows nothing!”

Hearing his words, Polly said, "You're wrong, Don. If he was an ordinary man who doesn't know combat arts, he would not have risked offending me. Moreover, I saw the burning desire in his eyes when he was looking at me. At my cultivation stage, not many men would dare to stare at me like that. He is different, and he treats me like any other woman. In other words, it shows that his cultivation stage shouldn't be lower than mine and might even be higher."

Dominick and Donovan inhaled sharply upon hearing Polly's explanation. Then, Donovan asked, "Ms. McDaniels, your cultivation has reached the peak of Neutralizing Force. One more step and you'd be at the Immortal Level. If that chap is at a higher stage than yours, does that mean he's already reached the Immortal Level, then?"

Polly said, "Maybe not, but well, these are just my guesses. He's an interesting man, and we should get to know him more."

"All right, Ms. McDaniels," Dominick and Donovan responded reverently.

After arriving at Youthful Apparel, Yasmin gave Jonathan a new car, which was an Audi A6.

"Don't you want to get the BMW back?" Jessica could not help but ask.

Yasmin thought before answering, "Polly is a smart woman. Besides, She got into this mess only because of Jonathan. I think I'll just let it go. She could keep that car as compensation."

"Huh? No way!" Jonathan was unwilling to compromise. "Why do we need to do this? It's not our fault that her car got damaged. I'll get the car back."

Without another word, he turned and left so quickly that neither Jessica nor Yasmin could stop him.

However, Jonathan doubled back at once. "Where does that pretty lady live? How can I look for her?"

Hearing this, Jessica and Yasmin could not help but sigh. My goodness, this guy sure is funny!

After obtaining Polly's address, Jonathan sped off and went to look for her.

Meanwhile, Cyclops received a call from Borat saying that the latter had accidentally smashed Polly's car. Moreover, Cyclops got to know that Polly was asking for a two million compensation. Cyclops had an urge to finish off Borat at that moment upon hearing this. Grr! These imbeciles!

However, he dared not offend Polly.

After all, Polly was not an ordinary woman but was influential and powerful in Horington. Even Dragon King, a prominent figure in the underground, had to be respectful toward Polly.

In no way was Cyclops bold enough to provoke a woman like her.

Although he could pay her two million, it was not a small amount to him.

No matter how he looked at it, he could only blame his own bad luck for it and had to personally visit Polly to ask for her forgiveness.

Meanwhile, Jonathan had reached Polly's coffee house in no time. It had a vintage architectural style. Walking into the place, he felt as if he was transported back to ancient times.

He had also noticed the BMW parked outside the coffee house. However, it was more appropriate for him to go and greet Polly first.

Upon entering the coffee house, he saw the waitresses clad in beautiful gowns.

They were elegant, and the shape of their stunning figures electrified Jonathan. Ah! I wish I could touch them!

Then, he informed the waitresses that he wanted to see Polly. A waitress then got him seated and served him coffee before excusing herself to inform Polly about his request.

Once she was gone, Jonathan crossed his legs, took a bag of snacks out from his pocket, and savored them.

Seeing this, the waitresses were rendered speechless. What an odd person!

Soon, Polly came into the hall with the Xanthos brothers.

She was clad in sportswear, and her hair was tied in a ponytail. Despite dressing so casually, she still appeared elegant and classy.

Jonathan stood up and called out to Polly with a smile, "Hey, pretty lady!"

Polly glanced at Jonathan indifferently and opened her mouth to speak. However, before she could say anything, she was at an utter loss for words.

At this moment, Jonathan was earnestly grabbing a handful of snacks and offering them to Polly. "Here are some snacks for you, pretty lady."

Momentarily stunned, Polly chuckled and took some of the snacks after recovering from her shock. "Have a seat, please."

They sat down.

Polly started eating the snacks that Jonathan gave her. Her elegant manner in savoring the snacks accentuated her gracefulness.

Crack! A crisp sound rang through the air as she munched on the snacks daintily.

Jonathan could not help but compliment, "Wow, you're attractive even when you're eating snacks! Your future husband must be the luckiest man on earth!"

Placing the unfinished snacks on the table, Polly took a sip of coffee before saying solemnly, "All right. Now, tell me what you want from me?"

Jonathan froze for a moment but smiled immediately after. "Um, I'm here to take back my car. Didn't we lend you our BMW earlier today? Instead of asking you to return it yourself, I'm doing you a favor in driving it back."

Polly said casually, "It's partly your fault for damaging my car. What makes you think I'd allow you to take that BMW away?"

Jonathan giggled and answered, "How could you say something like that, pretty lady? I was protecting your car earlier, except that I'd failed. Isn't it unfair for you to say it's my fault?"

Polly responded calmly, "Okay. Stop feigning innocence. We both know what happened. No matter what, it's impossible for me to return that car to you."

Feeling frustrated, Jonathan blurted out, "Hey, you're being unreasonable!"

Polly smiled. "You can take it as it is. What would you do about it, then?"

Jonathan touched his nose and sighed before saying, "You're asking for this, pretty lady. If you don't return the car to me, I'll follow you everywhere you go, even if you were using the bathroom or sleeping."

Polly gaped in disbelief upon hearing Jonathan's words. I have a feeling that he would do exactly what he said.

"Aren't you afraid of me?" Polly glanced at him coldly.

"What for?" Jonathan said confusedly, "You're a beautiful woman. Why do I need to be afraid of you? Oh! Don't tell me you're a monster?"

Polly thought for a moment before making a decision. "Do whatever suits you, but I'd never let you drive that car away from this place." After finishing her sentence, she turned around and left.

Jonathan followed her at once.

Seeing this, the brothers of the Xanthos family stared daggers at Jonathan and blocked him.

Ignoring them, Jonathan pushed them away and rushed toward Polly.

Dominick and Donovan immediately paled. They had not seen it when Jonathan rushed toward them earlier, and now they merely felt as if Jonathan was escaping from their grasp.

After regaining their poise, they turned around, wanting to charge at Jonathan.

Noticing this, Polly instructed coldly, "All right. You two stop now. You're not a match for him."

Dominick and Donovan could only listen to her order and stay put.

After that, Polly headed toward the restroom.

Stepping into the restroom, she asked Jonathan who stood outside the door, "Do you want to come in with me?"

Jonathan blushed shyly upon hearing her question. I may be unreasonable at times, but I'm not a pervert! Then, he turned around with his back facing her and responded, "I'll wait for you outside."

Polly closed the door.

Standing at the door, Jonathan allowed the images of Polly using the bathroom to run wild in his mind. Mmm, what an arousing sight!

However, Jonathan became disappointed as the sound of water flushing rang sounded.

After the loud flushing noise stopped, Polly was done as well.

Jonathan was slightly upset that he hadn't heard a thing when she was in there besides the flushing.

Then, Polly went to her coffee house and had a meal. Jonathan followed closely.

Seeing this, Polly started to admire Jonathan as his temperament was totally different from the experts she had encountered before. They were all arrogant people who cared about their statuses immensely. It was the first time Polly was seeing one like Jonathan, who could not care less about how people thought of him.

As Polly ate, Jonathan followed her actions and ate as well. Besides, he would also snatch the meat from Polly's plate, saying that it was not good for her if she wanted to keep a slim figure.

Throughout that meal, Polly found herself both amused and exasperated at the same time. She also guessed that Jonathan was indeed a combat arts expert, as he grabbed her meat with unbelievably swift and smooth motions. Even if she tried, she could not stop him.

After the meal, Jonathan exclaimed shamelessly, "You live such a good life, pretty lady. By following you, I'll have free meals, and I can also indulge myself in watching an enchantress like you. Well, I think you'd better keep the car from me forever, as I'd be sorry to say goodbye to such a luxurious life."

Polly almost burst a blood vessel upon hearing his words, but there was nothing she could do.

Alas, he always has the upper hand! How could such shameless people exist?

At five in the afternoon, Polly finally admitted defeat and returned the BMW car keys to Jonathan. "Fine, you win!"

Jonathan chuckled and left hurriedly with the keys.

Though she was unwilling to compromise, she knew Jonathan would not give up if he did not achieve his goal, and she did not have that much time to waste. Therefore, she decided to give in.

However, she was even more curious about Jonathan now than before. This man is unfathomable yet thick-skinned. However, he has his principles, and he's obviously not an evil man.

Polly believed that Jonathan was an interesting man.

Jonathan could not care less about what Polly had in mind. He started the car engine and headed straight for Rose Couture.

Jessica and Yasmin had been waiting for Jonathan at Emerald Building the whole time.

They could only rely on him for now, as they did not know what Cyclops would do to seek revenge on them.

When Jonathan reached, they got into the car, and Jonathan drove off again.

Jessica could not help but exclaim, "Wow! Polly really returned the car to us!"

Jonathan replied, "Of course! She couldn't stop thanking me from the moment I reached her coffee house."

"What did she thank you for? Telling you that she appreciated your effort in smashing her car?" Jessica said in an annoyed tone.

"Of course not. She thanked me for protecting her car and even asked me to stay for dinner first before leaving. It was really hard to reject her generosity," Jonathan responded shamelessly.

"You never speak the truth!" Jessica was speechless at that.

Fortunately, Yasmin and Jessica were now familiar with his temperament. Everything was fine as long as he got the car back.

After sending Jessica and Yasmin back to Maple Mansion, Jonathan drove home. The night was still young, and everyone had only just returned from work. A pang of boredom soon washed over him.

How he wished he could spend the night with Jennifer. For instance, they could drink wine and do something they didn't get to do the previous day.

Therefore, Jonathan dialed Jonathan's number without hesitation.

"Jen, let me treat you to a meal tonight," Jonathan said.

"I'm busy." Jennifer rejected his offer coldly and hung up her phone immediately.

Jonathan was startled. Huh? How did she change so fast? I could never keep up with her changing emotions! Is she blaming me? Why? Is it because I didn't fulfill her desires last night?

Amused by his thoughts, he knew that was impossible.

He understood that Jennifer wanted nothing to do with him. At that moment, he did not think much but drove to a fast-food restaurant.

A BMW at a fast-food restaurant was indeed an eye-catching sight, but Jonathan was not concerned with what people thought of him.

After finishing a cheap meal, he went straight home.

He usually stayed at home when he had nothing to do. In fact, he could spend days without leaving the house and would meditate quietly at home for a few days on end.

However, he would also cause trouble as long as he chose to.

At around nine at night, while Jonathan was still meditating, he opened his eyes suddenly.

A ray of light flashed before his eyes.

With that, Jonathan darted out of his house.

He was not driving a vehicle, but his speed was faster than one.

Cyclops was unhappy tonight because he could not teach Jonathan a lesson. To exacerbate the situation, he had to pay Polly two million.

How much is two million? That amount of money would allow an average person to live a pretty comfortable life.

Cyclops' heart wrenched with pain as he thought of that.

At this moment, he was in his house. It was a big, spacious place with two living rooms and three bedrooms. He had invited a number of young models to his place and opened quite a few bottles of red wine.

On this night, Cyclops wanted to hold a party to vent his frustration.

He was a rather prominent figure in Horington, one who gained a lot of respect throughout the city. Therefore, it was easy for him to call upon those young models.

The living room was brightly lit.

Three models were dancing in front of Cyclops, trying to attract his attention and please him.

They knew Cyclops had great connections with the big shots in Horington. Those models' career paths would be smoother if they managed to satisfy him.

Cyclops was busy caressing the models' bodies as well.

He believed he was the luckiest man on earth at that moment.

Just as Cyclops thought he could forget the unfortunate event that happened earlier on, he heard a sigh outside the door.

The music in the living room had reached a deafening crescendo.

The models could not hear anything, but Cyclops heard the sigh clearly enough.

Cold sweat trickled down his spine as he asked, "Who's there?"

The models were confused to see his reaction.

The next instant, the main door was pushed open.

Jonathan stood there at the door and scanned the room with a half-smile. He could not help but feel jealous of Cyclops.

If only I were as shameless as him, I would also be enjoying my night with these beautiful ladies!

However, Jonathan would not do something so brazen and ridiculous.

Cyclops' face turned ashen the moment he saw Jonathan.

Jonathan smiled and said, "Can we talk?"

Overcome with vigilance, Cyclops shouted at the models, "Get out!"

Sensing something amiss, the models dared not stay any longer and grabbed their coats, scurrying out of the room at once.

After they left, Jonathan approached Cyclops and sat on the couch.

"What do you want?" Cyclops asked coldly.

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 20– Intimidation

Jonathan took a wine glass and poured some wine for himself. Without hesitation, he took a sip and said, "Cyclops, you're lucky to be standing in front of who I am now. If it were me from half a year ago, you would have been dead already. Trust me. I have the power to do so."

Cyclops started breaking out in cold sweat as he could feel the domineering aura exuded from Jonathan. He knew that Jonathan was not bluffing and that he should take his threats seriously.

Jonathan continued, "I'll let you go this time because I don't want to cause any trouble. However, this is the last warning. If you mess around behind my back again, you will pay the price with your life. Don't even dare try to play games with Rose Couture because the next time you do that, it will be the last thing you'd do in this life!"

That last sentence would strike fear even in the toughest men.

Cyclops had to stop himself from shivering in fear.

Without another word, Jonathan got up and left.

Cyclops was stunned, his eyes drifting toward the wine glass that Jonathan had used just now.

The moment he set his eyes on the glass, the color drained from his face.

It was because the base of the glass was embedded in the wooden coffee table.

He had managed to embed the brittle, fragile glass in the wooden table without making any sound. This man is no joke.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was strolling down a street. The street was brightly lit and lively.

He let out a sigh and advised himself that he was no longer abroad and needed to be more careful with what he was doing.

When he was out of the country, respect was only accorded to the ones who were powerful. He would just finish off any provocateurs without facing any consequences during the time when he was abroad.

However, this method could not be done in this country. That was why he chose to use an intimidation tactic this time.

Jonathan might seem like a casual and careless person, but he was actually a very capable man. In the blink of an eye, he could come up with infinite strategies to come out on top.

For example, he had somehow tricked Borat into smashing the wrong car and making Polly into returning the car.

Logically speaking, the intimidation tactic used on Cyclops would have caused him to not do anything reckless anymore because it was clear that Cyclops was no match for Jonathan. However, Jonathan overlooked Cyclops' identity. The latter was a disciple of Strikezone Martial Arts, and he had many powerful masters and peers.

Cyclops always acted like a bully. However, Jonathan made him the victim that day. To Cyclops, that was unacceptable and was a huge shame to his name.

The moment Jonathan left, Cyclops immediately contacted his senior, Nirvana.

"Nirvana!" Cyclops' voice was slightly shaky.

Over the phone came a cold male voice. "What is it?"

"Nirvana, I'm in trouble," said Cyclops.

The man asked in a calm, frosty voice, "What's wrong?"

Nirvana was regarded as an emotionless man without feelings. Cyclops always thought of him as haughty. That was why Cyclops would be reluctant to ask for Nirvana's help unless it was absolutely necessary.

However, Cyclops could not deny the fact that Nirvana was indeed very powerful.

Cyclops took a deep breath and replied, "I met an expert here in Horington."

The man uttered icily, "There are plenty of experts in Chanaea. They will leave you alone as long as you don't provoke them."

"That's the problem. I've angered one of them. Now, he wants me dead. I won't be able to escape his wrath without your help. Please help me!"

After a long moment of silence, the man inquired, "What's his name? How powerful is he?"

"His name is Jonathan, and he just came back from Smealand. There's a possibility that he was a mercenary or an assassin in the past. It was just now when he..."

Cyclops proceeded to explain how Jonathan had embedded the base of a wine glass in a wooden table. However, he did not mention the fact that he was intimidated and astonished by Jonathan's capability. Instead, he told his senior that Jonathan was trying to extort money from him.

"Nirvana, if I don't hand him three million in two days, he'll kill me," said Cyclops. "I am a disciple of Strikezone Martial Arts. If I give in to him, this story will get out and hurt our image. Don't you think so?"

"Embedding a wine glass in a wooden table, huh?" Nirvana exclaimed. "He truly is an expert. I'm coming over right now."

With that, Nirvana hung up.

Cyclops heaved a sigh of relief. Now that he had Nirvana's help, the former was no longer afraid of Jonathan. Besides, he had a vast network of connections to aid him.

Furthermore, he was not afraid of Nirvana finding out that he had lied.

Even if his senior discovered it, Cyclops believed Nirvana would still help him.

After Jonathan went back home, he immediately went to bed and fell asleep. After all, he was not a man who liked to overthink matters.

The next morning, he was naturally late again due to his lack of discipline.

In front of Maple Mansion, Jonathan greeted two ladies and brought them into the car. After they got in the car, Jessica complained, "Can't you be on time for once?"

Jonathan laughed and said, "I'll definitely be on time next time!"

"Only a fool will trust you on that." Jessica rolled her eyes.

Meanwhile, Yasmin was rather quiet. She could not care less about Jonathan. Rather than complaining, she said, "Starting from tomorrow, Jessica, we'll drive to work ourselves."

Jessica nodded. "All right, but what about Cyclops and Jane?"

Jonathan reassured, "Don't worry about Cyclops and Jane. They won't come back anymore."

"Why?" the ladies asked in unison.

As he drove, he replied, "Last night, I spoke with Cyclops and taught him a few life lessons. He was touched, and he regretted what he had done. He was sobbing when he promised me that he wouldn't cause any more trouble."

Upon hearing that, Jessica and Yasmin understood the situation. Even when Jonathan joked around a lot, they knew that he had come up with some sort of agreement with Cyclops.

The two ladies breathed a sigh of relief.

Ever since the incident involving Cyclops, Yasmin and Jessica treated Jonathan as one of their own. Moreover, Yasmin handed him a bank card with one hundred thousand in it as a reward.

Jonathan happily accepted the card. Wow! This lady isn't that bad. In fact, she's a pretty cool boss.

Yasmin was naive, but she was not stupid. She knew Jonathan was a priceless treasure. It would be better to treat him nicely and keep him around. Besides, she even allowed him to drive her BMW around. She also dismissed his job so that he did not have to drive them to work anymore.

If Jonathan was busy, he did not have to fetch them back from work as well.

Nevertheless, Yasmin was still worried about Jonathan's living conditions. She said, "I have an old, vacant house. If you don't mind, you can stay there. There are two

bedrooms, a living room, and a dining room. Once it's cleaned, it will be a pretty good place to stay."

Jonathan was lazy to move out, so he immediately rejected her offer. "Ms. Smith, I'm a man. I hope I can work my way up and buy my own house. I can't have it this easy."

Yasmin was shocked. "You've got a strong spirit. Forget it then. Well, I won't force you."

Jessica asked with a twinge of doubt, "Is he just too lazy to move out?"

Jonathan laughed to hide his awkward expression. Being favored by the CEO made his work life much easier. All the ladies looked at him differently. He felt as if he was the luckiest man alive.

In actuality, even though Yasmin was the CEO of Rose Couture, Jessica was the major shareholder.

The former was able to build the company due to two main reasons. Firstly, she had talent in clothing design. Besides, she had received help from her uncle in terms of wealth and manpower.

Yasmin's uncle was a politician, so he had more manpower. Even though he had limited financial support for her, the company got what they needed from Jessica's grandfather.

Jessica's hometown was Fairlake. Her grandfather, Morgan Hayes, was also known as Martial King of Fairlake.

Morgan opened up a martial arts academy in Fairlake. A lot of the disciples there were from prominent families.

However, Jessica did not know much about her grandfather because she grew up overseas. Yasmin was also studying abroad at the time. Thus, the two met and became friends. After finishing their studies, they came back and set up a company.

At that time, Jessica went back to Fairlake to see her grandfather. She told him that she was going to start a business. Jessica being his favorite, Morgan gave his unconditional support.

Most people did not know about Jessica's background because even she was not clear about it as well. The title, Martial King of Fairlake, was only famous in the world of martial arts.

Just like how every industry had its own community, the world of martial arts was only known by the people who practiced martial arts.

That was why Cyclops had no clue about Jessica's relations. Otherwise, he would have been wiser of his actions.

In the afternoon, Jonathan wandered into Jennifer's office. They had not had much contact recently. Ever since he was rejected, he had no reason to talk with her anymore.

Currently, Jennifer was taking an afternoon nap on the couch.

Jonathan walked in quietly, trying to see if he could catch a glimpse of something interesting. However, she had her legs closed together tightly, and she slept facing inside.

However, that made her bottom covered by her black skirt look even sexier, causing Jonathan to have a strong desire to pinch her bottom.

Needless to say, it was all just a thought.

Just then, Jennifer woke up. She immediately sat straight up the moment she saw Jonathan. Her expression darkened as she questioned, "What are you doing in my office? Don't you know how to knock on the door?"

He chuckled, trying to ease the tension in the air. "Jen, we've already known each other for so long. Do I still need to knock first?"

"Even if I were your wife, you would have to knock as well!" Jennifer bellowed.

"All right. Even if you're my wife, I will still knock next time," replied Jonathan happily.

Jennifer felt a mix of embarrassment and anger, as she knew she had fallen for his trap. "What do you want?" she asked, cutting to the chase.

"Oh, it's nothing! I just wanted to check if you needed a blanket. I'm worried that you might catch a cold." He smirked shamelessly.

"Thanks for your concern. I'm fine. Now, get out."

Feeling awful, he rubbed his nose. Sometimes, she's warm and passionate, but she treats me so coldly the next moment. What is wrong with her?

"Fine." He lost all interest and left.

Seeing him leave, Jennifer felt a sense of regret. Did I treat him too harshly?

She did not hate him. She just did not know how to face him and their relationship. Thus, she chose to give him the cold shoulder.

However, Jennifer was afraid that she had hurt Jonathan's self-esteem.

What she did not know was that her worries were actually unnecessary