

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 21

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 21—Jonathan Made His Move

Such a carefree man like Jonathan would not feel that his pride was hurt.

He then turned around and walked into the CEO's office.

Jessica and Yasmin were both on their lunch break in the office and were sleeping in alluring postures.

Next, Jonathan opened the door and went in quietly.

Yasmin's sleeping posture looked better than Jessica's. The latter was lying on her back on the couch and wearing a skirt with her legs spread apart unknowingly.

Jonathan tiptoed and looked over, but to his disappointment, Jessica was wearing safety pants.

Just then, Jessica woke up. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Jonathan, who was sneaking around suspiciously. Soon, she realized that her pants could be seen. Hence, she immediately sat up and hugged her chest as she said angrily, "Jonathan, you pervert. What are you doing?"

Jonathan replied seriously, "Oh, I just want to verify whether you wear anything inside."

Jessica blushed and retorted, "Piss off! It's none of your business whether I wear something inside or not."

Yasmin was woken up by the noise of the two. She only felt helpless at the sight of the two arguing with each other again.

Knowing that he was in the wrong, Jonathan said, "I'm just worried about you, so don't get too agitated. I'll leave then!"

With that said, he was about to turn to leave when a young man suddenly appeared outside.

The young man was wearing a white shirt. Moreover, his dark brows and sharp eyes made him look dignified. It was evident that he was a domineering CEO.

This young man exuded an intimidating aura as he walked calmly with his piercing gaze. All of these made him look like an expert in internal-style martial arts.

Seeing that, Jonathan immediately stopped and blocked the young man's way. "Who are you? What are you doing here?" Jonathan then frowned and asked the young man since he must be responsible for the safety of Yasmin and Jessica.

The young man glanced at Jonathan indifferently as if he was looking at trash. After that, he said coldly, "Get out of the way!"

Jonathan grinned and responded to him, "Ha! That's pretty arrogant of you."

Just then, Jessica suddenly stood up and shouted in surprise, "Landon, why are you here?" She hurried over and said to Jonathan, "Pervert Jonathan, get out of the way. He is my cousin."

Despite feeling frustrated, Jonathan could only get out of the way obediently.

Landon was Morgan's grandson, and his full name was Landon Hamilton.

He was very friendly to Jessica as he let out a faint smile elegantly and stated, "I came here to handle some matters. So I stopped by to see you."

Landon's voice was magnetic yet firm and powerful. He was the typical style of the leading actor cast in a drama.

Hearing his reply, Jessica complained, "Landon, why didn't you tell me in advance? I could have picked you up."

The man replied smilingly, "That would be too troublesome for you."

Meanwhile, Yasmin had also fixed her makeup and stepped forward. Stretching out her hand, she smiled at Landon and said, "Hello, Mr. Hamilton."

Looking at Yasmin, a look of admiration flashed across Landon's eyes.

In fact, Yasmin did look pretty. She looked a bit like a well-known actress. Moreover, with her calm and quiet personality, she would look like an ice fairy if she wore a white dress.

Landon and Yasmin retrieved their hands as soon as their hands touched.

"Yasmin, we met before," Landon said with a smile on his face.

Yasmin beamed as well. "Mr. Hamilton, you haven't eaten yet, right? It'll be my treat today."

Hearing that, Landon responded cheerily, "I'd be honored to dine with you." Then, he paused and continued, "Yasmin, you and Jessy are best friends. So, it feels weird when you call me Mr. Hamilton. Why don't you just call me Landon?"

Yasmin did not insist and said, "Landon!"

Upon hearing her reply, Landon smiled heartily. "That's music to my ears."

Jonathan watched Landon from the side. D*mn, it's so obvious that you want to woo Yasmin!

However, he had no objections about that as he thought that Yasmin had to marry someone one day. It was just that he still needed to observe Landon's character.

He treated Yasmin like his own sister, so he was concerned about matters concerning her.

Then, Jonathan quietly left as he did not have the need to stay in the CEO's office. Arriving at the other office, he started to tease other female employees. Later on, everyone began to joke with him, and he felt good about it.

Moments later, Landon went out with Yasmin and Jessica to dine together.

Therefore, Yasmin made a call to tell Jonathan that he did not need to pick her up today and that he could have his free time.

Knowing that Landon was an expert, Jonathan was not worried about the two girls. Hence, he decided to have some fun in the company until he got off work to pick Jennifer up as he had nothing else to do.

Meanwhile, Landon and the ladies had just left Emerald building and were about to get into the car when suddenly an Audi pulled up.

The car door then swung open.

Yasmin's heart skipped a beat as she sensed that the people in the car did not have good intentions.

When the door opened, the first person stepping out of the car was Cyclops.

Then, he went to open the car door at the back respectfully for a man in his thirties.

The latter was wearing a white button-up coat and covered-up shoes. There was also a string of green rosary in his hand.

The man was not tall, but he had a strong body. To be specific, his body was well-built, not fat.

Cyclops seemed to admire this man a lot as he guided him all the way forward diligently.

The man did not talk much and walked toward Yasmin coldly.

Suddenly, Landon's eyes lit up as he saw that this man was very stable while walking and had a luxurious aura around him.

Thus, Landon knew that this man must be an expert and couldn't help but wonder, What's his identity?

Yasmin's and Jessica's faces went pale. They could see that those people were here for the two of them. Although Yasmin and Jessica were not trained in martial arts, they could still sense the man's terrifying aura. Therefore, they were very afraid at this moment.

Landon quickly blocked Yasmin and Jessica from those people as he noticed they were frightened and said, "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Upon finishing his words, he said to the man and Cyclops icily, "Who are you guys? What are you doing here?"

That man was Cyclops' senior, Nirvana.

Those people were all disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts.

Nirvana's real name was Randy Tartal.

He looked at Landon frostily without any words.

On the other hand, Cyclops spoke up. "Go away. We're here to find that bastard, Jonathan. Get him out here now!"

A trace of anger flashed across Landon's eyes when he heard Cyclops' words, as he was also an arrogant man. Hence, he could not tolerate Cyclops' insults. Moreover, he did not know who Jonathan was as well. However, the way Cyclops talked to him was an offense and a crime that deserved death.

Those who practiced martial arts could not stand the slightest humiliation. Once they were infuriated, those who infuriated them would need to pay.

The next moment, Landon glared at Cyclops and hollered, “What a dirty mouth you have. I think you’re definitely looking for a fight!” Landon made his move as soon as he finished speaking.

He practiced Spirit Fist, the same skill as Harold Floyd’s. The latter had mastered this skill and defeated everyone who fought against him.

At that moment, Landon suddenly dashed forward like a snake coming out of a hole with a hissing sound at lightning speed. His hands resembled eagle claws, as if a mystical snake sticking its poisonous tongue out, and suddenly grabbed Cyclops’ throat.

A terrifying shockwave formed as he stretched his hand out.

Cyclops was taken aback by the sudden attack. However, as he was also a martial arts expert, he reacted fast and took a step back. Then, he raised his palm as if it was a knife and pointed it to Landon’s hand veins.

The skill Cyclops used was Veins Cutting Palm.

The martial arts Cyclops learned was from Strikezone Martial Arts, which originated from Kung Fu. Therefore, he had learned the skills—Eagle’s Ironclaw and all the Seventy-Two Supreme Grab. The Veins Cutting Palm was one of the moves in it.

Seeing Cyclops’ reaction, Landon sneered as he suddenly retracted his Eagle’s Ironclaw, and his whole arm immediately went limp.

Next, he launched the move—Ferocious Beast Trap, and his entire arm wrapped around Cyclops’ wrist like a python in an instant.

At that moment, Landon looked like a thousand-year-old snake, cunning and mysterious. As expected, Spirit Fist was meant to have both the form and spirit.

Cyclops was horrified, and he retreated in a hurry.

In a battle between experts, retreating meant losing the upper hand. Thus, Landon immediately went after Cyclops when the latter retreated. He launched another punch—Half-Step Crash Punch.

With a deafening bang, his fist flew out like a heavy bow shooting out its arrow.

This time, Cyclops could not dodge the attack and was hit in the chest, which sent him flying. He then spat out a mouthful of blood and stopped moving.

Seeing that, Landon grinned and turned to Randy again.

As things had turned out like this, Landon thought that he did not need to hesitate to make a move anymore. Hence, he gestured to Randy and said, "Shall we?"

Meanwhile, Randy was still glancing at Landon coldly without any reaction.

Landon was somehow creeped out by Randy's gaze. He then gritted his teeth and shouted violently as he moved his body as fast as lightning.

He dashed forward and launched another round of Half-Step Crash Punch.

His attack was superb as it was his special ability.

His punch was so powerful that an outburst of gusts ensued, and the air around them reverberated in clangor!

With a shift of his body, his fist flew out like an arrow breaking through its bow. The fist aimed at Randy's chest and abdomen with a strong lightning force directly.

Nevertheless, the latter remained on the spot, motionless.

Just as Landon's fist was about to hit him, Randy's chest and abdomen suddenly sank inward, and Landon's fist fell into it. Landon immediately felt that the power from his fist was sucked away. Realizing that, he was shocked and knew that something terrible was going to happen. Hence, he intended to dodge, but the sucking force from Randy's chest did not allow him to retreat his hand.

At the same time, Randy made his move. He stretched out his hand and gripped Landon's neck instantly.

Randy then lifted Landon, and the latter's face immediately went pale. If that went on, Landon was going to suffocate to death. He kicked his feet wildly as he was in extreme pain.

All of that had happened too quickly.

Not long ago, Yasmin and Jessica saw Landon rushing toward Randy. However, in the blink of an eye, Landon was the one being strangled by Randy in the neck instead.

Randy's cultivation was extremely terrifying.

Cyclops was the King of Guards, but he was incomparable to Landon. On the other hand, Landon could not even stand an attack from Randy.

Jessica and Yasmin were horrified when they saw all these happening. The former's face turned ashen, and she hurriedly shouted, "Stop! Stop now!" She could not watch her cousin getting killed without doing anything. With that, she rushed toward the two.

On the other hand, Yasmin was calmer and quickly called Jonathan.

When Jessica rushed over, Randy waved his sleeves with the other hand. A violent wind was produced by that action, immediately sending her flying and falling to the ground.

At that moment, Jessica fell into despair. She could not believe that Randy actually wanted to kill Landon in the middle of the day.

Suddenly, Yasmin yelled, "In this country, you'll need to go to the prison if you kill people. So hurry up and let him go."

Hearing that, Randy still had a cold expression on his face as he remained silent.

Nevertheless, Landon's breath was getting weaker and weaker.

At that time, everyone in the company heard the commotion outside, and most of the people who enjoyed observing a chaotic scene quickly ran out. Jennifer also tagged along with them.

The crowd went pale upon looking at the scene before them.

Furthermore, the security guards rushed out as well upon hearing the noises. Yasmin hurriedly ordered, "Hurry up and save him."

Upon seeing the scene, the security guards, including Donald, rushed forward and fought for them without giving it a second thought.

Nevertheless, Randy just stood there and waved his sleeve.

At that moment, his big sleeve was like a terrifying leather whip to flog those security guards out of the way. All of them moaned and groaned in pain, but there was nothing they could do.

Jennifer's face also went pale, and she instantly thought of Jonathan.

At that moment, a figure suddenly flashed past like a gust of wind.

Jonathan had finally arrived.

As both the men's fists collided, Randy staggered a few steps back before finally standing firmly. Jonathan, on the other hand, caught Landon and quickly stepped back a few steps as well.

Landon immediately gasped heavily as soon as he was placed down.

Jessica and Yasmin rushed forward to check on Landon.

“Landon, how are you feeling?” Jessica asked as she burst into tears.

Landon waved his hand with his reddened face and replied, “I’m fine.”

Yasmin and Jessica heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing his reply.

Then, they turned to look at Jonathan.

The man’s appearance made them feel safe in an instant.

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 22–Crisis Of Confidence

Jonathan’s sudden appearance sent ripples through Jennifer’s heart. It was as if he had descended from the heavens. Although she did not know any combat arts, she could tell that Randy was a true master.

He was unstoppable. Just then, Jonathan stepped forward and defeated the enemy with one blow.

His heroism reminded Jennifer of her childhood fantasies. Back then, she had always imagined a hero would suddenly appear before her.

At that moment, Jennifer’s impression of Jonathan changed again. She had a hint of admiration for him.

However, the atmosphere of the scene was quite tense at the moment. Jennifer held her breath.

Jonathan was not his usual insouciant self. Instead, he stood as calm as ever and looked at Randy indifferently. Then, he turned his gaze toward Cyclops, who was struggling to get up. Jonathan sneered, “Cyclops, it seems you have forgotten what I told you. You probably think you’d be safe if you get this guy to support you.”

Cyclops suppressed a shiver when his eyes met Jonathan’s. Unknowingly, he took two steps back.

Jonathan ignored Cyclops. He turned to Randy. “Are you here to stand up for Cyclops? Bring it on. Let’s settle this today.” With that said, he raised his fist, ready to strike

His actions had exposed his true temper.

Yet, Randy did not make a move. He stared at Jonathan. "You're indeed a worthy opponent, but I won't fight you today. I'm here to resolve grievances."

Jonathan sneered, "You almost killed Landon the minute you got here. Is that how you resolve grievances?"

Randy calmly said, "He attacked me first."

Jonathan decided not to dwell on the topic. "Fine. Now tell me, how do you plan to resolve grievances?"

Randy stated, "We're all combat artists. There's no better way than to resolve this with a duel. Three days later, I'll wait for you at Jade Fencing Club. We'll sign a liability waiver form on that day, so we won't have to worry if anyone dies or loses. If you lose, you'll have to agree to sell Rose Couture to Cyclops at the agreed price. How about that?"

Jonathan said coldly, "You seemed to have everything planned out. What if you lose? Are there any additional conditions?"

Randy asked, "What do you want?"

Jonathan replied, "I want Cyclops to get out of Horington and never step foot in the city ever again."

Randy nodded and said, "Okay." He paused for a brief moment and asked, "Do you have the power to make the call for Rose Couture?"

Jonathan responded, "Of course."

Randy said, "Great. I'll tell Cyclops to draft the agreement when I get back. I'll also invite a few seniors in the martial arts world to do a notarization." With that, he turned around and left.

Cyclops immediately followed.

"How can you make your own decisions without consulting us?" Jessica blamed Jonathan.

Even though Jonathan had saved Landon's life, Jessica and Yasmin were infuriated that he had taken Rose Couture as a bet.

For a moment, a terrifying thought came to their minds.

What if Jonathan is Cyclops' spy, and he is only putting up a show to seize the company?

Jonathan was stunned upon seeing how angry Jessica was. At the same time, he noticed the displeased look in Yasmin's eyes, but she held it back and said nothing.

Jonathan fell silent before he said, "I'm sorry. I was wrong for not discussing it with you beforehand, but don't worry. You can take my life if I lose."

With that said, he left Rose Couture without looking back.

His retreating figure somehow seemed lonely and desolate.

Jessica and Yasmin were taken aback. They felt bad all of a sudden.

Although Landon was still terrified by what had just happened, he was curious too. He asked, "Who is this Jonathan?"

He wondered how someone as skilled as Jonathan had suddenly showed up at Rose Couture.

Jessica said, "We don't know where he came from, but he used to be a security guard in our company. Later, Cyclops kept looking for trouble. Jonathan helped us out, so we decided to let him be our driver and bodyguard."

"There's something's fishy about him," Landon commented.

Even though Jonathan had rescued Landon, the latter did not feel good about Jonathan. He initially thought that Jonathan was an unprofessional security guard, but Jonathan caught Randy's attention.

Landon clearly remembered the indifferent gaze Randy had cast on him.

Moreover, Landon did not think that Jonathan was fishy just because he didn't like the man very much. He thought it was weird that Jonathan had been willing to settle as an ordinary security guard despite possessing impeccable skills.

Yasmin's and Jessica's hearts lurched. Stumped for words, they exchanged glances.

"Let's talk inside," Yasmin said after a moment of silence.

Landon nodded.

The security guards were not seriously injured. They had gotten up and stood at the side.

Yasmin said to them, "Thank you for your hard work today. Everyone, please go to the finance department later to receive a bonus of five hundred bucks each."

That was not a small amount. The security guards beamed upon hearing Yasmin's announcement.

Later, in the CEO's office, Yasmin and Jessica seemed upset.

They had a bad feeling about Jonathan. They did not want to believe that he was a spy. They were actually getting along with him. They trusted him wholeheartedly.

"Landon, why are you so sure that there's something wrong with Jonathan?" Yamin asked.

Landon took a deep breath. He looked at Yasmin and said in his deep voice, "Yasmin, you and Jessy are too naïve. With my skills, I can be a rich man's bodyguard for at least one million a month. As for Jonathan, his skills are immeasurable, yet he's working as a security guard for you, and only gets several thousand a month. Doesn't that sound fishy to you?"

Yasmin and Jessica were at a loss for words.

After that, Yasmin told Jessica to bring Landon to rest while she asked Donald to come over to the CEO's office.

Donald seemed nervous as he sat uncomfortably on the couch.

Yasmin looked at Donald and said, "Mr. Baker, I have something to ask you."

Donald responded respectfully, "Ms. Smith, please ask away. I'll tell you everything I know."

Yasmin said, "What kind of person do you think Jonathan is?"

Though a little startled at first, Donald quickly said, "He's rather insouciant."

Puzzled, Yasmin thought Donald would say that Jonathan was a good man. She assumed that if Jonathan were a spy, he would have to mask his true self in order to get close to everyone else.

"Oh. Why would you say that?" Yasmin asked.

Slightly embarrassed, Donald knew he had made a blunder. He put on a serious face and explained, "I'm just saying how I really feel about him. Please don't be bothered if you find my thoughts offensive."

Yasmin smiled and said, "Of course not."

Donald continued, "Jonathan is quite carefree. He doesn't seem to care much about anything, including money."

Yasmin asked, "Do you think he's a corporate spy?"

There was a brief moment of silence before Donald responded, "I don't think so."

Yasmin uttered, "Why would he work as a mere security guard with such a great skill set?"

Donald stated, "Perhaps he doesn't have a special reason. He's just doing whatever he likes because he doesn't restrict himself."

Yasmin still could not wrap her head around it. Nevertheless, she said, "Thank you, Mr. Baker. You may go now."

"Okay, Ms. Smith." Donald stood up.

After Donald left, Yasmin sank into deep thought. Then, she dialed Jessica's number.

Yamin asked in a low voice, "Jessy, do you honestly think that Jonathan is a corporate spy?"

Jessica was silent for a long while, then she said, "I don't think so, but he does seem suspicious."

Yasmin sighed and hung up the phone.

She decided to look for Jonathan. She rose to her feet.

Meanwhile, Jonathan had walked home as he thought it would be inappropriate to take Yasmin's car.

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I Am Unstoppable Chapter 23—Jennifer Cried

From behind, he looked desolate under the afterglow of the setting sun. He was feeling rather downhearted because Yasmin and Jessica had suspected him.

Right then, his phone rang. It was a call from Jennifer.

Jonathan picked up the call and quickly composed himself. Chuckling, he said, "Jen, what's up?"

"Can I treat you to a meal?" Jennifer spoke on the other line.

Startled, Jonathan said, "You mean tonight?"

Jennifer replied, "Yes!"

Jonathan was not in the mood to see anyone. He said, "I can't make it tonight. I have something else to do."

"What are you doing tonight?" Jennifer pressed on.

Unable to come up with an excuse, Jonathan blurted, "I'm on my period. Happy?"

"Even if you're having a period, it won't stop you from enjoying a meal, right?" Jennifer retorted sharply.

Words failed Jonathan as he did not expect Jennifer's snappy response.

In the end, he gave in and accepted the invitation.

Later, Jennifer picked up Jonathan in her car.

Once he got in the car, Jennifer asked him, "Where would you like to go?"

Jonathan gave a perfunctory reply. "I don't want to go anywhere. I only want to eat the food you make."

Jennifer hesitated for a moment. "Really?"

"Of course!" Jonathan responded right away.

Jennifer gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, then. Let's go grocery shopping!"

"Jen, what's with that look? We're only going to your house for a meal. Why do you look like you're ready to face death at any moment?" Jonathan asked displeasingly.

Jennifer smiled. "You should know that I'm taking a huge risk by inviting you to my house."

Jonathan rubbed his nose and said, "I'm a gentleman. The last time you got drunk, you had asked me to stay, but I left."

"Go to hell!" Jennifer's face flushed a crimson red.

At that moment, Jonathan's phone rang again. He looked at the screen and saw that it was a call from Yasmin.

Jonathan answered the call. Jennifer simply remained silent as she focused on driving.

Yasmin said, "Let's meet up."

Jonathan calmly replied, "I'm a little busy right now. I don't have the time."

Yasmin was rendered speechless. This guy is so arrogant.

Yasmin said, "I think we need to talk. There seems to be a misunderstanding."

Jonathan was not a petty man. He did not want to be mad at Yasmin. He was certainly disappointed that they did not trust him, but the dead Connor suddenly came to mind. Yasmin is Connor's only sister. I shouldn't argue with her.

At that thought, Jonathan softened up his tone and said, "Yasmin, I have nothing to do with you, and I know I can't make the call for you. If I lose the duel, you can just deny it because you haven't promised anything in the first place. Don't worry. I won't lose to him no matter what. I really don't think there's anything to talk about. You'll find out everything three days later. What do you say?"

Hearing that, Yasmin froze at the spot as realization struck her. She knew she was wrong to jump to a conclusion like that. Jessy and I must have hurt Jonathan deeply. He protecting us wholeheartedly, yet we doubted his motives.

Polly had done a background check on Jonathan, so she knew everything there was to know about him.

On the other hand, Jonathan wondered why Polly had come to look for him.

He got up and opened the door to find the beautiful and elegant Polly standing at the entrance.

She looked refreshing in white sportswear. Her hair had been tied up in a ponytail.

Without realizing it, Jonathan's eyes swept across her large chest. They were still quite magnificent under the white top.

Frowning, Polly said, "I know who you are, so stop staring at me like a pervert."

Embarrassed, Jonathan hurriedly said, "It's late. Why are you here? I believe we're not that close."

Polly merely replied, "Let's talk."

"If it's love you want to talk about I'm," Jonathan responded.

Polly said, "Get in the car. I'll buy you a drink."

Yet, Jonathan said, "It's too late. I don't want to go. I'm afraid you'll force yourself on me after you get drunk."

Polly knew that Jonathan was rejecting her because he did not want anyone to probe too much into his life. He was reluctant to interact with anyone that knew too much about him.

So, she said, "You're about to have a duel with Randy. You should know more about him and Cyclops. Otherwise, you'll find yourself in deep waters."

Jonathan heaved a heavy sigh. "Fine. I'll come with you."

Polly got to her Porsche and tossed Jonathan the key. "You drive."

Jonathan caught the keys and nodded. After the two got into the car, Jonathan started the car as though he had done it many times and drove off.

"What do you know about me?" Jonathan suddenly asked out of nowhere.

Of course, he knew why Polly had asked him to drive. Polly was testing him.

"You drive very well," Polly said with a smile.

Jonathan said, "You don't have to rack your brains to dig up my past. I can tell you all about it. I used to be a mercenary that carried out missions in exchange for money."

Polly stated, "Someone as skilled as you wouldn't be unknown among the mercenaries. Tell me more. Perhaps I might have heard about you before."

Jonathan let out an awkward laugh. "I don't think I've asked you anything. You really should get rid of this habit."

Seeing that Jonathan was unwilling to speak up, Polly decided not to question him further.

Jonathan took Polly to the street lined with bars by the sea.

The two entered one of the bars. It was an entertainment bar where heavy metal music shook the walls. Many men and women were swaying to the music on the dance floor.

Jonathan got excited. He wanted to join them and dance with the pretty women, but it would be awkward because Polly was with him.

The two sat down at a table in the corner. Polly ordered a cocktail while Jonathan asked for a cold beer.

Jonathan's eyes never left all the other beautiful women there. He would blow kisses at them, but he was so badly dressed that the ladies ignored him.

Soon enough, the waiter served them their drinks. Polly said, "Let's have a toast."

Jonathan raised his glass.

Then, Polly said, "As far as I know, Randy has been praying every day. He took the duel with you very seriously, but you don't seem to care. Do you think you'll win?"

Jonathan downed his beer, and then he grinned at her. "Will you believe it if I tell you I've never lost a battle?"

Polly smiled wryly and said, "I believe you. However, Randy is not an easy opponent. Edward, the founder of Strikezone Martial Arts, had two generations of disciples, and Randy is the best among the second generation."

Jonathan said, "I already know that Cyclops has something to do with Strikezone Martial Arts."

Polly smiled. "Strikezone Martial Arts only accepts those with great potential and good family backgrounds as disciples. That's the trick they use to expand their network, and they are now a huge organization. Therefore, even if you can beat Randy, the others will come for you."

Frustrated, Jonathan said, "Isn't Randy the best among them? If I beat him up, what else do they think they can do?"

Polly replied, "You're wrong. I said that Randy is the most outstanding disciple of the second generation. I didn't say anything about the disciples of the first generation. And even then, the first generation learned from their masters, whom are Edward's seniors and juniors."

Jonathan cursed upon hearing that. He said, "This is never-ending."

He had cursed because he was mad, but Jonathan was still clear-headed. He pondered for a while and said, "I didn't start it. Randy was the one who came to me. I couldn't stand there and do nothing. No matter how strong the people from Strikezone Martial Arts are, I have to fight Randy since he challenged me. I'll show them what I've got if they insist on being unreasonable after the duel."

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Polly smiled slightly and said, "There is a reason as to why I'm telling you this. It is to remind you not to look down on the Strikezone Martial Arts. You won't be able to win them with just your strength. Randy invited a lot of witnesses for the final match that is happening in three days. All those witnesses are reputable masters in the martial arts world. You can talk it out with him before the match. The results of the match will not matter. In the future, you will never accept any challenges from Strikezone Martial Arts anymore, and they can't take revenge on you as well."

Jonathan's eyes brightened. Randy is a disciple of Strikezone Martial Arts. With that title around his neck, he would need to maintain that reputation. If that is the case, it seems possible to do that.

"Why?" Jonathan looked at Polly and continued to ask, "Why are you helping me?"

Polly chuckled lightly and replied, "I am a businesswoman. Isn't it normal for people who do business to be extremely sociable and look for better opportunities?"

Jonathan was a little skeptical. "Then wouldn't it be a high-cost business for you? As soon as I defeat Randy, the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts would start holding a grudge. Everyone would hate me. If they see you getting along with me, wouldn't they hate you as well?"

Polly replied solemnly, "There's no specific reason, actually. Money is not that important to me. However, you are very interesting, and I've taken a special interest. It's just that simple."

Jonathan raised his cup and exclaimed, "Cheers, then!"

After they were done drinking the wine, Jonathan bid Polly farewell and left. Before he left, though, Jonathan did something that made Polly speechless. He said, "Since you're the one who asked me out to drink, you're footing the bill!"

Polly laughed bitterly at that.

On the other hand, Jonathan took a taxi home after leaving the bar.

The next morning, he realized that it was rather inconvenient for him without a car. He was so used to having one. Now that it was gone, he felt a little empty.

However, Jonathan was not that shameless to go to Rose Couture in order to get the car. As long as the final match was not over yet, he would never step foot into Rose Couture.

Without hesitation, Jonathan went to a second-hand shop and used eighty thousand to buy a seemingly new AMC Gremlin. Even though the AMC Gremlin was not comparable to a BMW, Jonathan still felt better driving his own car.

At noon, Jonathan called Jennifer on the phone. His relationship with Jennifer right now was a little ambiguous. Nonetheless, it was also the best part in a relationship.

After she picked up the call, Jonathan told her about the car he had bought. He also told her where that sum of money came from. Jonathan then stated, "Jen, why don't I pick you up from work tonight? I'll buy some groceries first. We can cook together when we get back home."

Upon hearing that, Jennifer's face flushed as she felt her heart beat faster. The whole situation made it seem like they were already married. Nevertheless, Jennifer didn't dislike it at all. With a shy voice, she replied, "Up to you."

In Jonathan's eyes, that was an agreement.

When Jonathan noticed Jennifer's current attitude toward him, he felt more relaxed and delighted. He knew that they had just made a significant improvement in their relationship.

At five-thirty in the evening, Jonathan drove up to the front of Rose Couture punctually.

He did not enter the company and chose to wait in the car.

As for Jennifer, she actually drove to work that morning. However, when Jonathan said he was fetching her from work, Jennifer was more than willing not to drive her car. I'm doing this so he doesn't feel embarrassed!

When Jennifer was getting into the car, Jessica and Yasmin walked out of the company. The two of them managed to see her going into the vehicle.

Jessica furrowed her eyebrows and said, "Hey. Look at that car over there. Why does the driver look so much like Jonathan?"

On the other hand, Yasmin did not seem to be too bothered by the scene. She replied, "So what if it really is Jonathan? They knew each other beforehand anyways."

Jessica looked over and said, "Jonathan is so damn broke. Where would he get the money to buy a car? There must be something fishy going on."

Yasmin rolled her eyes and responded, "Jessy, let's stop suspecting Jonathan. I gave him a hundred thousand before, remember? Plus, that AMC Gremlin is second-hand, can't you tell? What makes you think that he does not have the money for it?"

Jessica heard those words and calmed down a little. However, she still felt a little uneasy and uncomfortable. As for why she was feeling that way, Jessica could not tell either.

Meanwhile, Jonathan and Jennifer had driven back to Baykeep. Right after that, the two of them carried the groceries up the stairs.

When they got into the house, Jonathan told Jennifer to stay on the couch. He turned on the television and air conditioner before preparing her a cup of tea.

“What are you doing?” Jennifer thought that the situation was strange. Jonathan replied to her, “Jen, you’ve worked hard today. I will prepare your dinner tonight. All you need to do is wait and enjoy it later.”

With that said, Jonathan picked up the groceries and headed into the kitchen.

Jennifer was a little worried and asked, “Do you know how to cook? Don’t burn down the house.”

Jonathan laughed in response. “Don’t look down on me. I’m a perfect family man who cooks and fights as well! Plus, I know how to ride a motorcycle, drive a Ferrari, and control a fighter jet.”

Jennifer then said, “Okay, okay. You don’t have to brag anymore. I’m looking forward to the meal!” She felt that Jonathan was really over bragging.

In reality, she did not know that every single word Jonathan said was true.

Jonathan chuckled heartily and went into the kitchen.

Jennifer spent around thirty minutes in the living room. She kept hearing noises from the kitchen and couldn’t help but peek from time to time.

When she arrived in the kitchen, she saw Jonathan in a rather feminine apron as he cut the vegetables seriously.

She did not know why but as she took in the scene, Jennifer felt her eyes burn with tears.

Just then, Jonathan turned back to look at her. Upon seeing her tears, Jonathan was at a loss.

He said, “Hey, Jennifer. Why are you crying? Did I do something wrong? Don’t be angry at me.”

Jennifer did not verbally respond as she took a few steps forward before falling into Jonathan’s embrace.

The man stiffened before he came back to his senses. He held Jennifer's waist as he hugged her back. As he felt her soft skin against his, Jonathan could feel his heart beat faster.

This feeling is absolutely marvelous!

On the other hand, Jennifer thought that an evening like this really gave her the warm feeling of a family. She could not remember when was the last time she felt this way.

When she got married on impulse, it was as if she had stepped into hell.

Until now, Jennifer had been living alone in this city. She worked hard and did not depend on anyone. Jennifer held onto her dignity stubbornly.

At first, she had a bad fall out with her parents. However, it was indeed a wrong decision on Jennifer's part. Therefore, she felt too embarrassed to face her parents.

After a long while, Jennifer returned to her senses. Her eyes were red, and she turned around to hide them from Jonathan.

"Jennifer, why don't you set up the table for me? We will start dinner soon," said Jonathan.

He thought that Jennifer was touched by his actions and felt really happy.

This meal was extremely pleasant. Jonathan's culinary skills were indeed good. Jennifer was delighted at that and kept complimenting him.

Jonathan then exclaimed, "Jen, if you like my cooking, I'm more than happy to cook for you every single day!"

"In your dreams!" exclaimed Jennifer as she glared at Jonathan with flushed cheeks. He was just saying it for the sake of saying it. He knew that things should not be rushed too. Hence, he laughed it off and did not say anything more.

After their dinner, Jonathan wanted to help her clean the dishes, but Jennifer did not allow that.

She is such a considerate girl.

Jonathan could not help the sigh that he let out inwardly.

After everything was done, he stayed at Jennifer's place and hung around. Jennifer also sat down when she was done with the dishes.

The atmosphere was warm and jolly as the both of them started chatting with each other.

Jonathan could feel Jennifer accepting him slowly. This is a great start.

Nonetheless, he understood that he should not be too impatient and rush into things. He then told Jennifer it was time for him to leave.

Jennifer did not ask him to stay. Instead, she got onto her feet and sent him off.

The next day was a bright and sunny day.

Jonathan received a call from Cyclops first thing in the day. The latter said with a grim voice over the phone, "Ten in the morning. Randy will be waiting for you at Jade Fencing Club."

Jonathan replied lazily, "Okay. I understand. You are dismissed now." He hung up the phone after that.

Cyclops was furious over that. However, he was helpless in that situation.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 25

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 25–Sharp Words

Jonathan got a call from Jennifer the next day. She said through the phone, "I want to go to your match today." Jonathan was slightly stunned after hearing that. He then asked her, "It will not end up well. Plus, someone might even die. Are you sure you want to watch?"

Jennifer's heart shuddered a little. She quickly replied, "I'm coming to find you now. Wait for me."

Her words thoroughly stunned Jonathan. However, Jennifer had already hung up the call.

It did not take Jennifer long before she reached him though. She looked beautiful in her beige-colored blazer and a matching skirt. On the other hand, Jonathan was ready too. He was in a white coat that day, just like a martial master in a movie. His coat had buttons as well.

Jennifer asked confusedly, "Why are you wearing this today?"

Jonathan smiled and replied, "This type of clothing is light and convenient. Besides, it will be easy to exert strength with it. A light flick of my coat, and it can cause damage!"

As he spoke, Jonathan gave his coat a powerful flick. It caused a loud thud that resounded through the air.

It sounded like a whip against a millstone.

Jennifer could imagine how painful it would be against someone's skin. With a dumbstruck expression, she asked Jonathan, "How did you train your martial arts skills? Don't tell me you are worse than the martial artists in shows and novels."

Jonathan let out a faint smile. "Once you've grasped the art, you'll realize that the true meaning of martial arts is infinite. Firstly, you have to understand the true meaning of training. The true meaning is to make the ends of your hair stand, close off, and concentrate on your vitality! Once the hair on your body is stimulated, it will stand straight. It'll be best if every single hair follicle is able to rise. Look at my hair right now. They will rise at my command. They just need specific feelings like chills down your spine and the feeling of goosebumps."

After he said that, Jennifer saw his hair follicles rise immediately.

Jonathan continued, "This is the first step. Raise the hair follicles and close off your pores. With this, you will not sweat no matter how intense you are moving. Because once you start sweating, you lose vitality."

Suddenly, Jennifer felt the profoundness of everything. Nonetheless, she would never want to learn martial arts. Thus, Jonathan did not continue with his explanation. The two of them tidied things up before heading out together.

Just as they left the house, a Porsche appeared in front of them. It came to an abrupt stop and billowed grey smoke all over.

The car door then swung open. Polly's subordinate, Donovan, proceeded to get out of the car.

Donovan was serious and acted like an old fogey. He was gentle but still intimidating.

When Jennifer noticed Donovan's aura, she couldn't help but feel a little panicked and scared.

"He's a friend." Jonathan sensed Jennifer's nervousness and squeezed her hand in assurance.

Upon hearing his words, Jennifer then relaxed.

Immediately after, she saw another scene than stunned her.

Donovan came up to Jonathan and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Lawson, Ms. McDaniels asked me to pick you up."

Jonathan smiled at Donovan lightly before responding, "Ms. McDaniels is too kind."

Donovan chuckled and replied, "Mr. Lawson, Ms. McDaniels did say clothes make the man. We need to have a domineering presence. Otherwise, we would definitely be looked down on."

Jonathan knew that Polly was genuinely worried for him. Therefore, he did not reject the offer. After agreeing, Jonathan held onto Jennifer's hand and said, "Let's go."

Jennifer blushed when she felt Jonathan take her hand. She originally wanted to pull away but was reluctant to do it. I feel so conflicted.

On the other hand, Jonathan did not hesitate. With Jennifer's hand in his, he brought her over to the Porsche.

Donovan also got into the car but in the driver's seat.

After the engine started, Jonathan let go of Jennifer's hand reluctantly. Her hand felt so soft...

Jennifer felt a strange feeling in her heart. Plus, Jonathan was more different than usual today. He gave off an aura of elegance and sturdiness. Jonathan was actively changing Jennifer's impression of him and making her heart beat faster.

After the ride, Polly was waiting for Jonathan at the coffee house.

In front of the coffee house were six luxury cars. They were all Jaguars.

The car body of a Jaguar had a smooth and streamlined silhouette. The paint job looked really distinguished as well.

It was quite an astonishing scene.

Additionally, there was one well-built man dressed in black assigned to every single Jaguar. They all had fierce and intimidating auras.

As she looked at the scene, Jennifer could not help but feel intimidated again. Fortunately, Jonathan seemed to have sensed it and held her hand once more. His touch made her feel at ease.

At the same time, Jennifer could feel her heart sinking.

She had thought that it was going to be a small-scale battle. However, when she saw the current situation, Jennifer knew that it was not a trivial matter. She could not help but feel worried for Jonathan. Jennifer then turned her head and looked at Jonathan.

Yet, the man seemed relatively relaxed. He brought Jennifer over to Polly after they got out of the car. He grinned and said, "Polly, this feels like a mafia."

Polly was dressed in black sturdy clothing. With that outfit, she looked valiant and charismatic. Along with her domineering aura, Polly was definitely attracting a lot of attention. The way she carried herself demanded it too.

Polly chuckled softly before shifting her attention to Jennifer. She asked, "Are you not introducing this lady to me?"

Jonathan smiled and did exactly that. "This is my friend, Jennifer Hoffman."

The said woman pulled her hand away from Jonathan's in embarrassment. Jennifer then nodded at Polly and greeted, "Hello. Nice to meet you!"

Polly stretched her hand out for a handshake. "Ms. Hoffman, nice to meet you too."

Both parties shook hands and parted.

Polly then spoke to Jonathan. "This time, a few grandmasters have come. Randy's side seems impressive. If you appeared shabby, I don't think they would listen to what you have to say. It would be impossible for you to settle the matter you have with that disciple of Strikezone Martial Arts that way."

Jonathan understood that too. Words meant nothing when one was lower in status. If Jonathan really wanted to eliminate all possibility of things going wrong before the fight, he needed enough power and influence on his side as well.

As for that, Polly had indeed thought about it in detail.

Jonathan cupped his fist with his other hand and said solemnly to Polly, "Thanks a lot."

Polly merely replied, "Let's get in the car."

The group of them got in the car, one after another.

Jennifer and Jonathan were in the same car while Polly sat in another one alone.

Shortly after, the cars began to move.

Jennifer and Jonathan's driver was another well-built man in black. He seemed calm and did not speak at all.

On the other hand, Jennifer was a little nervous. She managed to exchange glances with Jonathan.

Jennifer asked him, "You will be fine, right?"

Jonathan smiled at her and replied, "Yes. I'll be all right."

Upon hearing those words, Jennifer was able to calm down a little.

Jonathan then spoke suddenly. "However, Jennifer... I heard that a woman's kiss could bring good luck to a man. We are friends, right? Why not wish me all the best and give me some good luck?"

Jennifer's face instantly flushed beet red. I am too shy to do that...

The driver had a strange expression after hearing those words as well. This guy... Even at a critical time like this, he's still able to flirt around?

Jonathan sighed a little before comforting himself jokingly, "Never mind. I will just wish myself luck. I'm on my own anyway."

Jennifer averted her gaze and looked toward the other side as she stayed silent.

Immediately, Jonathan thought that his joke had gone too far this time. He added urgently, "I was just kidding. Don't be angry at me!"

Jennifer replied coquettishly, "You can't joke around like that."

Jade Fencing Club was closed that day and did not allow any customers or members to enter.

Randy and his team arrived first. They went into the club and rested inside.

When Jonathan and the rest reached the club, it caused a slight stir.

Naturally, Jessica, Yasmin, and Landon had arrived as well. The three of them were waiting for Jonathan outside the whole time.

As they watched the luxury cars pull up and Jonathan got out of the car with Jennifer, their faces contorted into a slightly strange expression.

"Jonathan!" Yasmin and Jessica were the first to welcome him.

The two women wore beautiful dresses that revealed their delicate collarbones.

Yasmin had called out Jonathan's name, but she did not know what to say suddenly.

Jessica said, "Jonathan! If you win today, I will compensate you and apologize."

These few days were tormenting for her as well.

Jonathan chuckled lightly at that. "Let's just wait and see."

Jennifer proceeded to greet Yasmin and Jessica in a soft voice.

Just then, Landon exclaimed coldly, "You better not pull any tricks. My family in Fairlake won't let you off if you do!"

Jonathan froze at his words.

He thought that Landon would be grateful toward him. Why does it seem like he hates me to the core?

Jonathan was unhappy at Landon's sudden attack. He scoffed, "If I remember correctly, you were being choked by Randy just three days ago. If I didn't step up to save you, you would've been dead. Anyone should know how to be grateful when someone saves them. So, who do you think you are to say that to me?"

"You..." After being reprimanded by Jonathan, Landon was furious.

Jonathan chuckled and asked, "What's wrong? You want to fight me?" The smirk on Jonathan's face was rather chilling.

Landon was tempted. His heart trembled, but he still did not have the guts to do it.

"Let me tell you something. People usually humiliate themselves, which gives others an open opportunity to do the same." Jonathan continued, "You don't even know one of the most basic principles? It seems like you wasted your life." After saying that, Jonathan felt satisfied and entered Jade Fencing Club.

Polly was smiling before she went in to the club as well.

As for Jennifer, it felt like this was the first time she met Jonathan. She always thought that Jonathan was a bright and cheerful person. She really did not expect him to have a moment where he was this sharp with his words.

Yasmin did not even glance at Landon before she entered the club.

Even Jessica was standing far from Landon. As Jonathan had saved Landon the other day, the latter's behavior from earlier was rather repulsive.

In an instant, Landon was left standing in his spot alone. This is humiliating.

Landon's gaze was filled with hatred. He gritted his teeth before going into Jade Fencing Club. He wanted to watch Jonathan get beaten up badly before exposing the man's motives.

The person in charge of Jade Fencing Club then welcomed Jonathan and the rest as they entered.

His name was Joshua Lange. He was dressed formally in a suit and emitted a strict aura. When he noticed Polly, Joshua was a little shocked before he smiled. "I never expected Ms. McDaniels to be here as well."

Polly smiled back at him and replied, "They are all here already?"

Joshua responded quickly, "Yes, they are. Mr. Randy, King of Guards Cyclops, and Ms. Young are here. Along with them are Mr. Edric Barrett, Mr. Rowan Fisher, and Mr. Henry Rhodes. They are in the other room, just resting and chatting. Ms. McDaniels, would you like to see them now?"

"There is no need for that." Polly continued, "We will get to meet later anyways. Please arrange a place for us to take a break as well."

"Sure thing, Ms. McDaniels," replied Joshua.

He arranged an extremely spacious VIP room for them to rest in. After they settled down, Joshua also had attendants bring in some tea and desserts.

Shortly after, Joshua left them alone.

Jonathan was grateful for Polly. Today would have ended up being extremely different if it was not for Polly. Joshua would have treated us differently as well. It would have been so awkward if that happened.

Even though these things did not bother Jonathan on a daily basis, he would still care about his image when he was with Jennifer, Yasmin, and the rest.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 26

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 26—Imprint

Landon did not follow the others inside. Instead, he found an isolated spot and rested there.

After Polly sat down, she suddenly asked a subordinate to grab a set of clothes for Jonathan. "Change into those clothes. Your training outfit is way too old."

Jonathan took a look at the clothes and saw it was a white training outfit.

He did not reject the offer and took the training attire over. Polly's preparation was thorough. She had even already prepared a pair of white cloth shoes for him.

After grabbing the outfit, he went into the changing room.

Moments later, Jonathan reappeared in front of everyone and shocked them.

That was because, at the moment, he was wearing a snow-white training outfit that made him look elegant and composed. The one he previously wore was a mismatch when paired with his sports shoes.

With just a change of his wardrobe, Jonathan appeared like a master, as opposed to a perverted and carefree security guard.

Jennifer's eyes sparkled at the sight of him, while Yasmin and Jessica wore similar expressions of shock on their faces.

As for Polly, she did not say a word but merely nodded in approval.

In the blink of an eye, the time for the meeting had arrived. Everyone stood up and prepared to head to Jade Fencing Club.

"Jonathan!" Jennifer suddenly approached Jonathan.

Just as he was stunned, she stood on her toes and gave a swift kiss on his cheek.

Her face was flushed with embarrassment when it was done.

He, on the other hand, was overjoyed.

It took her half a day to gather enough courage to kiss him.

She was afraid that she would have regrets if Jonathan lost. Initially, Jennifer was a lot more reserved because she was a divorcee as well as being several years older than him and the other women.

Still, she managed to get a kiss on Jonathan.

Jessica and Yasmin felt even more complicated when they saw that.

Although, that little incident was at least pretty joyous for Jonathan.

They arrived at Jade Fencing Club on time.

The floor of the hall was lined with an incredibly soft carpet that was adorned with gold threads.

There were bronze mirrors on all sides of the wall. All the decorations there were to make sure the hall looked lavish and fancy.

Jonathan's gang saw Randy's gang when they entered.

Randy and his group had already arrived at the VIP seats. They stood up when they saw Jonathan and his entourage.

Once the two gangs stood in front of each other, Polly greeted Randy's gang, "Greetings, everyone. I am Polly McDaniels."

Edric Barrett, Rowan Fisher, Henry Rhodes, Randy, and the others turned their attention to her. They were all experts, and they knew from the first glance that she was not as simple as she seemed. Since Polly had initiated a greeting, they greeted her back, "Nice to meet you, Master McDaniels!"

"So this is Jonathan Lawson?" Edric looked at Jonathan and smiled.

Edric, Rowan, and Henry might be Randy's friends, but they were also excellent individuals. Regardless of what they thought in their minds, they had to put up a pleasant facade.

Jonathan nodded and greeted back, "I am indeed Jonathan. How should I refer to you?"

Edric smiled. "The name's Barrett, Edric Barrett."

"It's nice to meet you, Mr. Barrett."

Edric proceeded to introduce the others to Jonathan.

In reality, Edric and the others were very famous in the country's martial arts world. However, since Jonathan had been staying overseas all the while, he had no clue about what was going on in the martial arts world of his own country. Therefore, he had no idea who any of them were.

Still, he was able to tell how powerful they were after interacting with them for a while. For example, Edric practiced Universal Punch, which was also known as Omni Punch. Universal Punch was powerful, had a wide range, and was majestic.

The generals of the past would charge into battles with their universal spears.

The techniques of the spears gradually morphed into the Universal Punch over the centuries.

As for Rowan, he was the disciple of Coldbridge's Shadow Punch. His entire body was filled with a well-rounded spirit. He was a true master who had perfected Shadow Punch.

Meanwhile, Henry practiced Octagram Palm Strike, while Randy mainly practiced Kung Fu.

Strikezone Martial Arts had many similarities with Kung Fu. It was basically a style that was splintered off of Kung Fu.

Randy's techniques, including Steel Punch, Major Grab, Minor Grab, and Finger Bullet, had all been practiced by him to absolute mastery.

Jonathan could see everyone's true strength.

He grew up with his master, which was why he had a very deep understanding of all kinds of martial arts.

When he started killing overseas, he learned a lot more different styles of fighting to compensate for his weakness. Jonathan knew that, while many schools of combat seemed different, all of them shared something in common. For example, Universal Punch, Octagram Palm Strike, and Spirit Fist all relied on the same principle, which was being ferocious.

All techniques and martial art styles could be traced back to a singular origin.

While Jonathan could tell what all of them were capable of, no one could do the same with him. If he was just strolling on the streets, they would have thought he was an ordinary bloke who did not know how to fight at all. Of course, they would not think that way at the moment since he was there to fight against Randy.

That was not to say Jonathan's cultivation was unbelievably strong. Mainly, each of the masters of their styles had practiced their own techniques for so long that there was a spiritual imprint on their bodies. For example, someone who was born in the sixties would have a unique imprint that would show they belonged to that generation. People who were born in the nineties would have an imprint that reflected it.

The rolling torrent of history had left a special imprint on people from all generations.

However, Jonathan was different. It was as if the guy had no imprint at all.

"This is the liability waiver form. If you two have no issues with it, please put your signature here." At the same time, Rowan pulled out two copies of the same form and placed them on a coffee table.

Randy picked up a pen and signed his name without looking through the details.

The form had no legal effect, but everyone in the martial arts world held it in high regard. If someone signed the form and caused a scene after the match was over, their behavior would be considered extremely foul. That was how the martial arts world operated.

Jonathan glanced at the form. The content on the waiver was straightforward. It simply stated that no one would be held responsible if they were injured in the match.

He promptly put his signature on the form.

Jennifer already knew that was going to happen, but she could not help but tremble as she watched Jonathan and Randy signed their names on the forms. It was going to be a gruesome match.

Yasmin and Jessica were a little shaken too. The reality of what was going on really settled in their minds as all the masters in the scene treated the liability waiver form seriously.

“Before we start, we have something we want to say.” Randy suddenly spoke. He was usually pretty cold, so when he said something out of nowhere, everyone’s attention immediately turned toward him.

“Go ahead, Mr. Tartal,” Edric said.

“If Jonathan loses today, then Rose Couture will still be our additional bet. I want everyone here to bear witness.”

Edric, Rowan, Henry, and others looked at each other. Then, Edric turned to Jonathan. “What do you say, Master Lawson?”

Jonathan was a little depressed. He had a much simpler view of the matter as he thought that even if he lost, Yasmin and the others would be able to deny their involvement. However, with those masters present to bear witness, there was no way around it. He would not lose, but Yasmin and the others did not know that yet.

Therefore, Jonathan was not sure what he should say.

At that moment, Polly spoke up. “I heard about the matter regarding Rose Couture. It’s not up to Jonathan to make a decision for the company, but if he loses, I’m willing to offer up two hundred million.”

The crowd took in a deep breath when they heard that. Two hundred million was a lot.

Jane and Cyclops’ eyes were filled with greed. Cyclops quickly said, “I think that’s acceptable, Randy.”

Randy nodded. "All right."

Jonathan looked at Polly with great gratitude. She's a smart woman. She knows I'll definitely win, so she's just doing a small favor for me.

However, there would always be surprises in a battle. Jonathan was bound to never forget Polly's willingness to put up such a big bet with two hundred million on the line.

Yasmin and Jessica began to sweat when thinking about that.

Polly continued, "However, if you lose, Mr. Tartal, Cyclops must leave Horington forever."

"I've got no problem with that," Cyclops swiftly replied.

"Also, I know you and Cyclops are the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts. Your school of martial arts was formed from the ground up. Every person there is united as one, and your master, Edward, had reached a cultivation level that many could only dream of. Now, Strikezone Martial Arts' influence has even spread to other countries. We cannot afford to mess with people like that. That's why I want all masters who are here today to bear witness. If Mr. Tartal loses, no one from Strikezone Martial Arts is allowed to look for any trouble with Jonathan. Otherwise, this fight will be meaningless."

"What do you say, Mr. Tartal?" Edric asked Randy.

Randy readily agreed by adding, "If I lose, it means my skills are lacking. I promise that no one from Strikezone Martial Arts will look for trouble with Jonathan in the future."

"Good!" Edric exclaimed, "All the masters here have borne witness to the promise. If you two have no other issues, please begin."

At that moment, the atmosphere suddenly became heavy.

Jennifer, Jessica, and Yasmin's hearts were pounding.

Landon stared coldly while Polly and the Xanthos brothers watched calmly.

Even though Randy was the one fighting, his expression was so indifferent that he looked as though he did not care at all. He stepped toward the middle of the hall before Jonathan followed him.

Both of them stood three meters apart from each other.

"Are you ready, Master Lawson?" Randy entered his stance.

Jonathan did the same as well, calmly. "I am, Master Randy."

Both of them attacked at the same time the moment Jonathan finished speaking.

The crowd was awed by their skills. Their strikes were so powerful that the carpet they were standing on was instantly torn apart by their feet.

Jonathan's eyes shone brightly as he stepped on the middle line before shoving his iron fist in the direction of Randy's head.

His iron fists contained ten thousand volts of spiraling current. When Force exploded from his fist, it made the air around them ripple like waves.

That was Jonathan's signature technique called Rolling Thunder Punch! It was based on the Universal Punch.

Rolling Thunder Punch was powerful, but Randy did not even blink as he stretched his finger out with Force.

It was the Finger Bullet!

His finger was like a bullet flying straight for a vein in Jonathan's hand.

If his finger made contact, Jonathan would immediately lose the function of that entire arm. Randy was a cruel man for using such a deadly technique as his first big attack.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 27

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 27—Gruesome Battle

Jonathan sensed he was in grave danger, so he immediately unleashed Dragon Claw with his fist.

The technique's full name was called Dragon Claw Grab, and it allowed the user to grab the opponent effectively.

His Dragon Claw suddenly gripped Randy's arm tightly.

The nails on his fingers were sharp like swords. Randy's tendons would split immediately if his arm was caught by the Dragon Claw.

However, Randy sneered and retreated backward.

His single leap carried him three meters back.

Jonathan rushed forward instantly while Randy prepared to unleash a new technique.

It was called Arrow Shot, and it was a unique technique that belonged to Kung Fu. Basically, the user would act as a bow by amassing their power before releasing it all in a single strike.

Usually, in a battle between experts, retreating meant defeat as the opponent would use that opening to unleash the decisive move.

Arrow Shot was a special technique that asked the user to hide their true strength. That way, when the opponent struck again, the user would be able to kill their opponent with a powerful strike.

In an instant, Randy shouted and unleashed the Force he had been building up in his body. His rampaging vitality sprung out like a deadly dragon.

“Ha!” A shockwave was sent forward by Randy’s Steel Punch. The shockwave moved as fast as lightning and hit Jonathan’s chest.

Suddenly, Jonathan had difficulty breathing. He failed to dodge the attack.

The tension was getting incredibly high. From the moment both experts began their fight, their battle had essentially been a thrilling roller coaster ride.

Meanwhile, the spectating masters were on the edge of their seats.

Similarly, Jennifer and the others’ hearts were racing. They were not able to see exactly what happened because the moves were too quick, but they could tell the fight was getting really dangerous.

The Arrow Shot caught Jonathan off guard, and when that technique was combined with Steel Punch, it instantly pushed Jonathan into a corner he might not escape from unscathed. The masters were holding their breaths as they wondered if Jonathan was going to lose like that.

Polly’s hands were covered in sweat.

Suddenly, Jonathan’s posture changed. “Antelope Rhythm!”

Like an antelope running in the mountains, he galloped forward and dodged the shockwave of Steel Punch.

Antelope Rhythm could not be found in any schools of martial arts.

That was because it was a skill Jonathan’s master created by observing how an antelope jumped.

Randy felt like his vision went blurry for a second and lost sight of Jonathan. Not good! He swiftly leaped backward, but it was his mistake.

Jonathan promptly grabbed Randy's neck with Dragon Claw Grab. However, Randy moved fast and instantly unleashed Major Grab.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Both of their attacks clashed against each other.

They used their moves three times, yet none of them manage to gain an upper hand.

The two of them were quite equally matched.

Jonathan abruptly backed away and unleashed a powerful palm strike.

Upon seeing that, Randy directly grabbed his opponent's wrist. Without waiting for his opponent to react, he jumped into the air and coiled himself around Jonathan's body like a snake.

Jonathan sneered and used Dragon Claw to grab Randy's wrist instead. Then, both of his hands advanced and strangled Randy's arm.

"Crocodile Bite!" Jonathan released his terrifying strength through his arms and spun Randy's arm like it was a top.

A crunch was heard as blood poured out.

In that instant, Randy's arm was completely ripped out by Jonathan's bare hands. Randy's eyes turned red as he roared. His legs swiftly clenched around Jonathan's waist with great force. He had gathered all his remaining vitality at his legs in an attempt to crush Jonathan. It was so powerful that it likely could have crushed a pillar of metal.

Jonathan almost blacked out from the attack. Therefore, without any other choice, he committed a death blow in order to save his own life.

Bang!

His punch made contact with Randy's brain.

Randy instantly fainted as blood rushed out of every hole in his head. He died on the spot.

His body, of course, lost all strength and fell to the ground.

Jonathan appeared to be quite shaken as he fell down, too. That was way too much of a close call! In the beginning, both of them were fighting rather conservatively. Because of that, they were evenly matched. Thus, Jonathan created an opening to let Randy advance.

He had a pretty good idea of how Randy fought, so he decided he must allow the advancement to happen. His Crocodile Bite attack was prepared for Randy.

What he did not expect was how powerful Randy's legs were. It was a miscalculation on his part that almost got him killed.

If Jonathan had not used Crocodile Bite in advance to tear off Randy's arm and weaken him, Jonathan would have died instead.

Even then, if Jonathan had not killed Randy in time, his internal organs would have been crushed by the inhuman strength of Randy's legs.

The battle was way too gruesome.

"Randy!" Cyclops cried out when he saw his friend had perished in the battle. Without hesitation, he rushed toward Jonathan with the intention of killing him.

At that point, Jonathan had not returned to his senses yet, and his mind was still in a daze. He did not even know he had already killed Randy.

Cyclops ran so fast that Jonathan did not have the chance to realize he was about to die.

At that moment, an even faster figure rushed out.

Polly arrived in front of Jonathan in the nick of time and sneered, "How insolent!"

Bang!

She kicked Cyclops and sent him flying. He landed a couple of meters away and stopped moving.

"Since the fight is over, we'll be taking our leave now," she informed after turning to the masters. Then, she helped Jonathan up and swiftly left with the Xanthos brothers.

Jennifer followed behind them dumbfoundedly.

It was the first time she saw a dead person.

Yasmin and Jessica were similarly shaken too.

Jonathan only returned to his senses after he got in the car. Polly sat by his side while Jennifer sat in the front passenger seat, and Donovan was the one driving the car.

“Where are we going?” asked Jonathan.

“To my coffee house,” Polly answered.

He grew silent for a few moments before speaking up again. “Thank you. I’ll forever remember what you did for me.”

She smiled plainly. “I didn’t do anything much. You’re the one who’s more impressive. For the sake of Yasmin and Jessica, you put your life on the line and almost died. I don’t think they really appreciated what you did for them. Also, I don’t think the people from Strikezone Martial Arts are going to stay quiet after you killed Randy today. If he hadn’t died, then they probably would’ve upheld the promise he made.”

“I had no choice.” Jonathan’s spoke with lowered voice.

“I know. That’s why I didn’t ask you not to kill Randy. My suggestion for you right now is to leave Horington.”

Jennifer’s heart thumped, but she did not say anything.

Jonathan grew silent as well.

“What’s wrong?” Polly asked.

A faint sigh escaped his mouth. “If I leave, Yasmin and the others will have to clean up the mess themselves. It’s not how I do things.”

Her eyebrows furrowed. “Then I don’t understand you. Why do you want to help the two of them?”

He reluctantly replied, “Yasmin’s brother is my comrade, and he’s dead.”

Polly and Jennifer were both stunned upon hearing Jonathan’s explanation.

Jennifer finally understood why he came to Horington and decided to become a security guard despite his incredible strength. He’s trying to protect Yasmin in secret. What an incredible man he is.

“I want to return to my home, Polly,” Jonathan abruptly requested.

Hearing that, Polly nodded. “Okay.”

“Also, I hope you all will keep the secret about my connection with Yasmin.”

“I will!” replied Polly.

Half an hour later, Jennifer and Jonathan got out of the car. Before long, the others drove off as well.

Jennifer stared at him caringly when it was just the two of them. “Are you okay?”

He shook his head. “I’m fine.”

Both of them entered Jonathan’s messy rental room.

He sat on the bed silently as she poured him a cup of water.

After he accepted the glass of water, he turned to Jennifer and asked, “Aren’t you afraid of me, Jennifer?”

The question stunned Jennifer for a second before she shook her head. “Not at all.”

Truth be told, she was a little afraid when her mind flashed back to the scene of him killing someone. However, she knew she should not say that at the moment. Besides, she respected and admired him.

Jennifer recalled something and asked, “Won’t you get into trouble for killing someone?”

“Not really. We signed the liability waiver, so Cyclops and the others will take care of it.”

“What about the disciples from Strikezone Martial Arts? Won’t they come looking for trouble?”

“It’ll be quite troublesome, but I don’t know for sure.” Jonathan turned to her and sighed in his mind. Guess the good days are over now. There’s no escaping from a big problem like this.

At that moment, Jennifer’s heart churned as her emotions grew complicated.

Jonathan’s phone abruptly rang. It was a call from Jessica.

He answered the call, and Jessica’s voice immediately came through. She sounded as though she had a very complicated feeling. “I want to meet you, Jonathan.”

He could tell it took a lot of courage for her to make the call. Therefore, he did not put her in an even more difficult spot and spoke in a casual tone instead. “Where are you right now? I’ll come and find you.”

Her mood was lifted a little when she felt the care he expressed in his voice. “I’m at home right now. You should come over.”

Jonathan was slightly surprised. "Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, he turned to Jennifer and said, "I'll be going out now, Jennifer."

She nodded absent-mindedly.

A faint sigh slipped through his mouth before he left the room silently.

Then, Jonathan got into his AMC Gremlin, turned on the engine, and drove all the way to Maple Mansion.

Half an hour later, he arrived outside of the area the mansion was in. The security guard there followed the rules strictly and refused to let him in. He resignedly called Jessica to let him in. She immediately arrived to welcome him and asked the security guard to let him in.

Her graceful and classy red dress was still worn on her body.

Jonathan followed her into the mansion and asked, "Where's Yasmin?"

"She went to the company," Jessica answered.

"What about your cousin?"

"He's back in Fairlake."

"I see." He did not know what to say next.

Their relationship had changed a lot. They could no longer joke about and with each other anymore.

Jessica's expression was calm, so Jonathan had no idea what she was thinking.

The mansion was a duplex. The living room was clean and elegant, and the floor was lined with red-colored carpet.

The two sat on the couch.

It was then Jonathan noticed there were bottles of wine on the coffee table and that there was a scent of alcohol on Jessica's body. It was obvious she had been drinking. Her hair was draped behind her head as she looked somewhat languid. It unironically made her look a little more stylish than usual.

Jessica grabbed another wine cup for him and suggested, "Let's drink a little."

He smiled. "I can drink a little, but I'm scared you're going to beat me after you get drunk. How will I be able to defend against you if you make your move on me?"

Jonathan's words stunned Jessica for a second before joy was seen flashing past the edge of her eyes. She was happy that he was still able to joke with her and that he had a big heart.

Her eyes suddenly became wet as a single tear streamed down her cheek. "I'm sorry."

Jonathan smirked. "There's no need for you to apologize. I never blamed you all."

Her voice was starting to sound emotional. "You risked your life to help us, yet we suspected and doubted you. Why aren't you blaming us for what we did? I think I'll feel better if you scold me."

Jonathan raised his cup and took a sip of the wine. "Don't think like that, Jessy. Trust is something that needs time to build up. It's only natural you'll be suspicious of me, a person who suddenly popped into your lives without warning."

At that moment, he seemed more like a mature man than a perverted security guard.

Jessica calmed down and continued, "You also just came to know Polly not too long ago, yet she trusts you completely. I don't think I deserve the kindness you're showing us."

Jonathan stared at her and thought she was actually quite kind. "Polly is an expert like me. That's why she opened up to me much more quickly."

"You really don't blame us at all?" Jessica asked with tearful eyes.

He smiled a bit bitterly. "Why would I have come here if I blame you?"

Jessica finally let out a long sigh of relief. "Then I expect to see you at the company tomorrow."

He nodded. "Of course."

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 28

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 28—Bravery And Fear

Jessica asked, "Then you definitely won't blame Yasmin, right?"

"Of course," replied Jonathan.

“All right. In that case, you should leave now.” She stood up and smirked mischievously. “A single man and woman spending time in a private building by themselves make for unpleasant rumors.”

Jessica’s words rendered Jonathan speechless for a second before he stood up. “Okay.”

She sent him out to the mansion’s entrance. After he was a few steps away from the building, she shouted, “Jonathan!”

When he turned back to look at her perplexedly, Jessica grabbed his hand and pressed it on her chest.

At that instant, Jonathan’s hand felt a soft sensation that had an indescribable fullness and elasticity to it.

It shocked him so much that he was petrified.

An incredibly shy expression appeared on her red face as she asked, “Is this enough for you to know if I’m wearing any paddings underneath?”

Jonathan was barely able to squeeze out words from his mouth. “Yes. You’re not wearing any-”

“Then scram!” Jessica immediately and, embarrassingly, pushed him away from the entrance before slamming the door shut. The warmth of her body still lingered on his hand. Am I dreaming right now? I can’t believe she would suddenly do that, despite how shrewish and shy she usually is. In any case, she definitely isn’t wearing any paddings underneath her shirt. It’s absolutely the real deal! If only I can feel it for a little longer...

After that, Jonathan drove his AMC Gremlin back to his place.

When he arrived, he did not see Jennifer anywhere and assumed she had already left.

Jonathan did not give it too much thought as he sat on the bed. The gears in his mind began to turn as he wondered what he should do in the future due to what happened today.

The Strikezone Martial Arts was a tightly knitted group that resembled a hornet’s nest. He was not afraid of them, but if he slipped up, innocent people would be hurt.

After a long period of brainstorming, Jonathan still had no idea what to do. I’ll just have to cross the bridge when I get there.

Jonathan had always been a tenacious and optimistic man. He lay on the bed and fell asleep shortly.

When he woke up, it was already five in the afternoon.

He sat cross-legged on the bed and began utilizing the Celestial Meditation Mantra again. His mind was as silent as a fetus floating in a womb. Nothing in the world could disturb him at the moment.

Jonathan breathed in a mouthful of spirit and held it inside him, making it travel through his entire body. Every time the spirit coursed through his veins, it strengthened his body even further.

At that moment, his cultivation had reached Peak Neutralizing Force. If he went one step further, he would have achieved Immortal Level.

However, that step was going to be very difficult.

It was the gap between a mortal and an immortal. Once he crossed the gap, he would transform into an immortal.

Neutralizing Force was a process to transform the Force in his body into strength. External Force was an incredible power. In this world, all kinds of great power were considered External Force. Mountain floods and a normal person's punch were also considered External Force.

Latent Force, on the other hand, was something that only a human could reach. Compressing the strength of a punch to the size of a needle was how an expert in Latent Force could release a punch that weighed a hundred kilograms. If a hundred kilograms of force hit an elephant, the animal would shrug it off with no problem.

An expert in Latent Force could compress that hundred kilograms of force into something as sharp as an arrow. That kind of punch would instantly pierce through the elephant's tough skin and crush its internal organs.

As for Neutralizing Force, that was one step further. Assuming there was a brick lying on the ground, and a piece of bread was placed on top of it, an expert in Neutralizing Force could punch the bread and only damage the brick.

That was how powerful Neutralizing Force was.

An expert in External Force would be considered God-like if their punch could reach three hundred kilograms of force.

An expert in Latent Force could control their body and modify it to deliver a punch that reached five hundred kilograms of force.

For an expert in Neutralizing Force, they could pack eight hundred kilograms of force into a single fist.

When it came to the level of an immortal, one would be able to focus their entire body's Force into a single pill.

In other words, that person would be known as a Nascent Soul expert.

Once Nascent Soul was achieved, the person would be able to use all their strength to compress their vitality into a singular point that would be capable of unparalleled destructive power.

Jonathan had been stuck at Peak Neutralizing Force for three years, and still, he could not take the final step.

It made sense since he rarely met any true Nascent Soul experts over the years. Only a few people like those existed in the world.

Jonathan cultivated for about an hour before his spirit was restored to its best condition. At that moment, his phone rang. It was from Jennifer.

Jennifer spoke with a pleasant voice once the call connected. "You must be hungry right now. I've already made some food at my place. You can come over and eat with me."

Jonathan smiled and agreed, "All right."

He tidied things in his room up before setting off.

After arriving at her home, he saw a table full of delicious food waiting for him.

There was also wine on the table and music playing in the background.

The music that was playing was a song by Maggie Downie called "Love Letter." The singer's voice carried a faint sense of intoxicating romantic emotion.

"How much of my youth I have left? I still miss those days, despite the pain. That occasionally used comb was left with the threads of time. I wish you were living in a better world. Whenever I recall your smile, my eyes shifted back to the love letter back then. Time passes, and leaves fall. Youth slips out of my hand..."

Jonathan was thoroughly enjoying the song. He might be a loudmouth, but he was not a brute. The song mesmerized him. It was as though the song was trying to take him back to the time of his first love.

Jennifer was wearing a black dress that exposed her collarbone and gave her a refined, elegant look. She poured wine into the cups after they took their seats.

The atmosphere today was a little different from before.

In the past, Jonathan was the loud and perverted security guard.

Today, he was a martial arts master and a killer.

It was not a big deal to Jonathan that he killed someone in a battle, but it was incredibly shocking to Jennifer.

There was an awkward silence in the air.

Jonathan raised his wine cup and took a sip.

It was then he realized Jennifer was staring rather intensely at him. It stunned him a little as he stared back at her.

There was a complicated look in her eyes for a few seconds before she retracted her gaze. "Do you believe it, Jonathan?"

"Believe what?" He was confused.

Jennifer smiled. "I once thought I was a princess, like the main character of a fairy tale. You know, kind of like those female protagonists in soap operas."

Jonathan blinked and smiled. "Every boy probably dreamed of being a superhero or a prince before, so it's only normal that girls thought about being a princess."

"It's not like that. I was always the campus belle and a top student from elementary school to university. There were many people who chased after my love. I was basically worshipped by most boys who laid their eyes on me. Many of the excellent boys will get overjoyed just because I spoke to them once. Because of that, I always thought I was blessed by fate and that I was the main character. I thought whoever ended up with me will be as brilliant as the stars."

Jonathan listened to her tale quietly.

She paused and smiled self-deprecatingly. Then, she continued in a pitiful tone, "I couldn't be any more wrong. Reality gave me a wake-up call and told me I was a blind woman. I insisted on marrying Wesley, and this is what I get in return. I brought it upon myself. There were many nights when I would dream I was back in my university years. When I did, I wanted to cry. I wasn't the main character. I was just a stupid and ordinary woman."

"Don't talk about yourself like that, Jennifer," he comforted, "In my eyes, you're more outstanding than any woman I've met before."

Jennifer stared at Jonathan with a complicated look. "I thought about a lot of things today. Do you know that, Jonathan?"

“What’s the conclusion you came to?” He could see the struggle in her mind.

“I was blind when I chose Wesley. Now, I know you’re an amazing person. I also know going as far away from you as possible is the best I should do. Besides, you aren’t going to bother me if I leave. I can tell you’re a prideful man. If I do that, I know we won’t cross each other’s path again, and I’ll no longer get into any trouble. But, I kept thinking about it for a long time and wondered maybe you’re the second chance the heavens have decided to give me. Am I going to make the wrong choice with Wesley and also miss out on you? No. I want to give myself another chance.”

Jonathan’s heart instantly went into a frenzy of excitement and fervor. He did not need to figure out what Jennifer meant because she was being really obvious about it.

“Jennifer…” He spoke with a trembling, gleeful voice. However, he quickly calmed himself down and asked, “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll bring you a lot of trouble?”

She shook her head. “I’m not afraid.” Jennifer paused before continuing, “I only need you to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?” There was eagerness in his voice.

“Can we still interact with each other like we used to? I need time to think about many other things, and I’m not prepared yet. I think you know about my situation, so you need time to think through it too, right?”

He was taken aback for a second before saying, “I’ll listen to whatever you have to say.”

After the meal was over, Jonathan drove back to his place.

It was already night at that point, so the night sky was beautifully decorated with stars and the moon.

He went into deep thought. I’ve always done whatever I wanted. I do like Jennifer, and I like her body even more. However, that was the extent of my love for her. I’ve never thought anything deeper than that about her. For example, her circumstances and future. But now, after what had happened, I mustn’t avoid carefully thinking about who she is. Jennifer is someone who had experienced a failed marriage before. She can’t afford to go through another one. If I want to be with her, then I must marry her and provide her with a happy future. It is my responsibility to do so if I want to walk down this path.

Jennifer was different from any other women he met before.

In the past, he would just play around and have fun with the women he hooked up with as long as they had a good time too. Obviously, he was not going to do the same with Jennifer.

He was twenty-six years old at the moment. Ever since he was a child, he lived with his master because he had no parents. When Jonathan grew up, he wandered around other countries and killed as he pleased. The thought of getting married, having a child, and being in a family never crossed his mind.

Those things were like distant dreams to him.

Therefore, he was afraid when he thought about his potential future with Jennifer. It scared him that getting married would mean he would lose the freedom he had gotten used to. However, at the same time, he really liked Jennifer. Even more so for her body.

Because of that, Jonathan could not sleep well as he was tormented by those questions and scenarios.

It was not until the next morning that he made up his mind. Jonathan's decision was to keep his distance away from Jennifer until their feelings for each other faded. When that happened, he would leave.

He was a free spirit, a gust of wind that refused to and could not be shackled down by anyone.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 29

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 29–Fury

It was seven in the morning when Jennifer called Jonathan. "I'm making breakfast at my place. You should come over half an hour later to join me."

Her gentle voice was pleasant to the ear, so much so that it made him forget to reject her. "Sure! I'll be there."

It was half-past seven when he arrived at her house in Baykeep.

After she opened the door for him, Jennifer went into the kitchen to bring out the breakfast. Then, she poured a glass of milk for him and brought him a comfortable chair to sit on. It was as though she was treating a lord. That was how much she cared about Jonathan.

There was a huge shift in Jennifer's attitude after she decided to accept him.

"Let's eat together," she said with a smile.

Sunlight was pouring through the window and landing on Jennifer's hair. It was as though her hair was coated in a layer of gold, making her look like a goddess that descended from the heavens.

The sight thoroughly stunned him. "You're so beautiful, Jennifer."

She instantly blushed. "I'm not a young woman anymore. Being beautiful is no longer something I associate myself with."

"You are beautiful in my heart," Jonathan insisted.

"Come, let's eat. Breakfast won't be as tasty if it gets cold."

Both of them sat down next to each other and enjoyed the meal.

Jonathan cut up a sunny-side up egg and placed it in his mouth. "This is so good."

Seeing how much he was enjoying the egg, Jennifer gave hers to him.

Jonathan smiled sweetly.

He finished breakfast relatively quickly and looked like he wanted more. It made her really happy to see him enjoying the breakfast she had made that much. Thus, she moved some of the food on her plate to his.

Once breakfast was over, Jennifer washed the dishes.

Jonathan wanted to help, but she said no, so he sat on the couch with nothing to do.

Thoughts swirled in his mind again. Maybe it's not too bad settling down and having a home to come back to. No, no. It only seems pretty good for the moment. I'm too used to being alone on the road. If I have to stay in one place for a long time, I'll definitely go crazy.

"I'll go and change my clothes. We'll head to the company together once I'm done," Jennifer informed. Then, she paused and asked, "Wait, are you still going to work?"

"Of course," Jonathan answered.

"Oh yeah, you still need to protect Yasmin."

Both of them exchanged a smile before she returned to her room.

Ten minutes later, Jennifer exited her room in a black, sexy outfit that came in a set. It outlined her figure so clearly that his hand was getting itchy.

Her outfit made her look absolutely stunning.

Jonathan could not look away from her.

It made Jennifer happy when she saw his expression.

She suddenly thought about something and said, "How about we go shopping later, Jonathan? I'll help you pick out a few shirts. Your current one is looking way too old."

"Really? I think it looks fine. I can still wear it."

"I just want to dress you up better. What, you don't want to?" There was a bit of playfulness in her voice.

Jonathan kept trying to warn himself to not get any closer to her, but he could not hold himself back after seeing her. Therefore, he swiftly said, "Of course I want you to!"

"That's more like it." She snickered.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Both of them were shocked because strangers rarely ever came knocking in the small housing area Jennifer lived in.

Jonathan stood up. "I'll see who it is."

Jennifer nodded.

When he went to open the door, he saw two unfamiliar women standing at the entrance. Both of them had bucket waists. One of them looked like she was thirty years old while the other looked like she was in her fifties. He guessed that they were a pair of mother and daughter.

When Jennifer saw the duo, her expression soured.

She knew those two people because they were Wesley's mother and sister. In other words, they were her former mother-in-law and sister-in-law.

Her sister-in-law was called Bethany Ackerman, while her mother-in-law was Henrietta Weber. Both of them treated her harshly when she was still Wesley's wife. Their arrival certainly did not spell good news.

"Who are you?" Bethany glared at Jonathan. He smirked and responded with a question of his own, "Who are you?"

When Bethany saw Jennifer behind him, she immediately squeezed past him and screamed at her, "You're pretty good, you vixen! You managed to get yourself a gigolo and break my brother's hand!"

It was pretty clear that those two women were looking for trouble.

Henrietta invited herself into Jennifer's home as well. She studied the interior before she mocked, "I already knew you're a vixen when I first saw you. I shouldn't have agreed to let you marry my son back then. Look at you now. Even though your divorce hasn't been long, you already brought a gigolo back into your house. I knew I was right about you. You can't live without a man to suck off of, can you?"

Jennifer was infuriated by the two of them. She roared, "Get out of my house right now! Out!"

It was then Jonathan understood what was going on. He suddenly approached her, held her by her waist, and planted a kiss on her cheek.

Jennifer was flabbergasted.

On the other hand, Jonathan grinned at Henrietta and Bethany. "Is it so wrong that I love my wife? We already got the marriage certificates, b*tches. You're currently trespassing on our property and insulting my wife. I've also recorded everything you two just said. The authorities will be knocking on your doors soon."

Bethany and Henrietta were stunned silent for a moment before the former exploded in anger. "How dare you, you b*stard! You and that vixen-"

"Come now." Jonathan chuckled. "Why so angry? You know, even if I get a mountain of cash from a fat, ugly monster like you, I'll just throw it all into the trashcan. If I were you, I wouldn't have the bravery to walk on the streets. I'm impressed that you can."

"You..." Bethany was so livid that her body had started to tremble. "I'm going to kill you!" When she finished, she tried to scratch Jonathan's face.

Jennifer was thoroughly pissed off initially. However, when he spoke up for her, it made her feel safe. However, at that moment, she suddenly began to worry.

Bethany rushed forward, and her mother did the same. Both of them were there to demand Jennifer pay for Wesley's hospital bills. How could they not be furious when his hand was broken?

Both of them believed Jonathan would not hit them because they were women. That was why they confidently charged toward him.

However, they were very wrong in their assumption.

Jonathan first kicked Bethany's stomach and caused her to fall to the ground.

Then, he gave Henrietta a slap so hard that she spun around a couple of times before falling to the floor.

“Get out of here right now! If you two refuse to leave, I’ll strip you both down before throwing you two out!” he warned with disdain, “I don’t like hitting women, but I’m willing to make an exception for you two.”

Bethany and her mother finally experienced his terror and scurried away while enduring the pain they suffered at his hands.

Jonathan was still holding Jennifer’s waist even after the two women had left, and the latter was shocked. “Are we going to be in trouble?”

“There’s not going to be trouble.” He spoke indifferently. “Do you know what this is called? This is known as fighting fire with fire! You don’t need to worry about them. Come on, let’s go to the company now.”

It was then she realized he had been holding her waist all that time. When she recalled how he kissed her, she blushed and gently pushed his hand away.

Jonathan smirked. That felt good.

The two of them promptly went to the company. Jennifer still was not sure what to think about her feelings for him, so she decided to go to the company in her own car. She did not want to reveal anything about the two of them in the company yet.

It was a decision he was fine with as well since he was still feeling pretty conflicted about her.

Jennifer arrived at the company an hour before Jonathan did.

When he arrived at the company, it was already half past nine.

The sun was shining brightly.

The moment he got out of the car, Donald and the other security guards rushed toward him.

“Wow, where did you get this car, Jonathan?”

“Did you buy this car, Jonathan?”

All of them were asking all sorts of questions.

He found it quite endearing, though. With a smile, he answered, “Of course, I bought it.”

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 30

“That’s awesome. He even has a car.” Another security guard said, “Heck, we’re all security guards. Why is there such a huge difference between us and him?”

A third security guard asked, “Hey, Jonathan. I have a driver’s license, but not a car. Can you let me borrow yours for a drive?”

Jonathan immediately tossed his car keys to him and smirked. “Go ahead. I’m not going to ask for anything else, but drive safe.” The security guard who asked to borrow Jonathan’s car happily agreed. There wouldn’t be any consequences even if he wrecked the car.

On the other hand, Donald was more composed. He said to Jonathan, “The CEO called. She wanted me to tell you to go to her office once you’re here.”

Jonathan was a little startled. Then, he said, “Okay, Donald. Got it. I’ll go there now.”

He patted Donald’s shoulder and went on his way.

When he entered the office, Yasmin was the only one there.

Yasmin and Jessica were always inseparable in the office. So, Jonathan found it odd that Yasmin was alone.

“Where’s Jessy?” Jonathan asked naturally as he shut the door behind him.

Yasmin looked smart and beautiful in her white suit. She indifferently replied, “Jessy went back to Fairlake with her cousin.”

He sat down opposite Yasmin and asked, “Why does she have to go back so suddenly?”

Yasmin set down the work in her hands and phoned her secretary to bring in two cups of coffee.

After that, she replied Jonathan, “Jessy’s grandfather is in Fairlake. There’s nothing weird about visiting family.”

Jonathan had some doubts. “Are you sure it’s not because the situation has been giving you two a headache, so Jessy went to consult the elders?”

Yasmin forced a faint smile. “I can’t hide anything from you, can I?” She paused before adding, “I talked to my uncle. He asked me not to interact with you anymore. As for everything else, he’ll deal with whatever comes up.”

Jonathan was shocked. He couldn't figure out what Yasmin was thinking. Yasmin was a bright woman. In fact, she was a genius. She didn't lack self-confidence back then, unlike Jessica. Also unlike Jessica, she was not filled with regret now.

"Oh, don't worry." She grinned. "I didn't take my uncle's offer."

Jonathan asked, "Why not?"

Yasmin didn't answer him directly. She said, "Rose Couture is very important to me, not because I make a lot of money from it. Honestly, I already have enough money. I'm not very interested in indulging in a frivolous lifestyle or luxury items. However, no matter how much money anyone offers me, I will not give up Rose Couture. I live for Rose Couture. It proves what I, Yasmin Smith, am worth in this world. Therefore, no matter how financially capable Cyclops is, I will never agree to sell Rose Couture." She paused for a moment before she continued, "Then, I thought about it. What would've happened to me if you hadn't appeared? I get goosebumps whenever I wonder about that. Although Cyclops and the others aren't from the underground societies, the way they operate is just as sinister. If he wanted to pull any tricks, he could kidnap me and film any sort of inappropriate clips. I believe they have a hundred ways to make me fold."

Jonathan looked at Yasmin in shock. He never expected Yasmin to be that sharp and be able to see everything clearly.

Yasmin went on, "In other words, you saved my political life. You're my savior. Rose Couture is everything to me. However, I would be biting the hand that fed me if I listened to my uncle and chased you away to secure Rose Couture. Although proving my worth is important, my priority is to be a righteous and virtuous person! If a person doesn't even abide by moral values, wouldn't it be ironic to even talk about self-worth?"

Yasmin's monologue made Jonathan see her in a new light. He could tell that hidden within her frail physique was a source of terrifying strength. Her character would put a lot of people to shame.

She could be so candid and stubborn probably because she was still young. She hadn't experienced the cruelty and despicable reality of the world. Regardless, Jonathan was impressed by her.

In the past, Jonathan had protected Yasmin because she was Connor's sister. Now, Jonathan genuinely wanted to protect Yasmin.

He was a fighter, and fighters had to have a strong sense of justice and help those in trouble. If even fighters didn't have the heart to do so, what could one expect from ordinary people? Jonathan felt an even stronger need to protect Yasmin because women like her were too rare.

Suddenly, Yasmin said, "However, I still have some questions. I'm hoping you can answer them."

"Go ahead," said Jonathan.

Yasmin said, "During my most desperate time, you appeared out of nowhere, like a prince in shining armor, just like in the fairytales. I don't believe in fairytales. How did you appear right when I needed you most?"

Jonathan said, "It is rather coincidental, but what do you expect me to say? I'm no god. I had no way of knowing you needed help. It really was a coincidence."

Yasmin fell silent.

Jonathan went on, "Maybe it's fate. You were born to be blessed with people who would help you when you were grasping at straws. Precisely because it's fate, even if you encounter any more danger in the future, someone would coincidentally be there to help you. Although calling it fate seems unreliable and superstitious, it's fixed from the moment we're born. It's our destiny. Some people are born into nobility, others poor and lowly. Some even grab onto golden opportunities to change their lives. Some are unlucky enough to die from a car crash when crossing the road. Everyone's life is different."

Yasmin turned to Jonathan and asked, "Is there really no other reason?"

Jonathan answered, "It was by chance that I came to Horington from abroad. It was also a sudden decision by Cyclops to start bothering you. I'm not omniscient. How could I predict the future?"

Yasmin pondered for a moment. Then, she smiled. "I guess that means you really are my destined savior."

Jonathan chuckled and replied, "If there's nothing else, I'll go now."

"Wait, do you think Cyclops will leave Horington? And will those disciples from Strikezone Martial Arts continue to make trouble for us?"

Jonathan answered, "I don't think they will let it go that easily. But don't worry, there is always a solution to any problem. We live in a society governed by law. They wouldn't dare do anything in broad daylight. Even if they want to try anything in the dark, I have no fear of that. They are no match for me when it comes to playing dirty."

Yasmin let out a sigh of relief. "Okay. Great. I'll leave it to you then"