

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 3

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Jonathan grinned. "There's no such thing as a waste of talent. As long as there is passion, any job can be accomplished with a stellar performance. I like how carefree it is here." The security department there had a relaxing atmosphere, and there was no conflict between the security guards. Everyone worked their shift and greeted each other whenever they met. The only problem was having to check each floor in their everyday shift. There were times when the senior members would pick on the newer members. However, that much was understandable because it was impossible to bully the seniors. Jennifer was stunned by his reply. He was really different from others, and she could not read him either. The police arrived after another fifteen minutes. They woke the two men before taking them away. Before they were brought away, one of the crooks told Jonathan, "I'll remember this, bastard." The threat scared Jennifer, but Jonathan scoffed, "Forget it. You're not qualified to threaten me." The crook was stunned by the reply, but Jonathan really thought nothing of him. After those men were taken away, Jonathan and Jennifer were told to go to the police station to testify. The duo spent two hours at the police station to record their statements. They were allowed to leave after that, but not before the police said they might be called in again to assist with the investigation. By the time they left the police station, it was already one in the morning, and the moon was shining brightly in the sky. They were in Horington, which was close to the sea, so it was still warm in winter and warmer in summer. Hence, it was still hot even in the middle of the night. This kind of heat was the kind that roused a man's testosterone. The captured men were the perfect examples. They knew Jennifer's ex-husband and had always drooled over her. While they talked about her earlier that night, they were stimulated by thoughts of her and decided to act on them. Impulse was the source of all troubles, and when a man's need was stimulated, the impulse would evolve into a carnal desire. The police station was not far away from the residential area, so Jonathan and Jennifer journeyed back on foot. *Whoever marries a woman like Jennifer will eventually die from overstimulation. I wonder what kind of guy her ex-husband is. Why did he get a divorce from a beauty?* Jonathan's mind wandered, but Jennifer was not in a stable mental state either. She was afraid and traumatized by the way she could not protect herself tonight. He noticed her distress and quipped, "Don't be afraid, Jen. I'm here. I'll protect you." Jennifer was stunned by his statement, and she felt an impulse to start crying. She was tired from struggling to hold herself together, and Jonathan's reassurance that he would protect her moved her. "Thank you," she meekly replied and turned away to wipe off her tears as she did not want Jonathan to see her vulnerable side. "It's an honor to be able to protect a beauty like you, Jen." He grinned. Jonathan was obviously buttering her up, but Jennifer did not mind it. Rather, she felt happy and assured. There was no woman in the world who disliked compliments, just like how a man would be overjoyed to be praised handsomely. Nevertheless, pink dusted Jennifer's cheeks, and she answered modestly, "I'm already old, so I'm not that beautiful." Jonathan retorted, "Jen, if you're considered old and not beautiful, then those celebrities can go drown themselves now. I'll be contented if my future wife can have just a tenth of your beauty. However, I'm just a security guard, so no woman would want me." Jennifer's mood was uplifted by Jonathan. She tried to comfort him when he felt down about himself, "No way. You're outstanding, so I'm sure someone is waiting for you somewhere." "Okay. I'll take your words on that." Jonathan nodded. He was grinning inside. There was no way he felt inferior because he was just a security guard. He stood on top among the mercenaries when he was overseas. The Rodunst gold card he owned had a billion credits in them. He had met many types of gorgeous girls in the past. However, he was now broke as he had taken out all his money and split them among the mercenaries. While they were chatting, the two of them arrived at the residential complex. Jennifer thought the journey was too short, and their talk was cut short just as it was getting interesting. After they entered the complex, Jennifer asked, "Can you give me your number?" Jonathan smiled. "Of course, Jen." Jennifer felt herself melting inside at the way Jonathan addressed her, and she responded, "Okay, Jon." They exchanged phone numbers then Jennifer waved at Jonathan and bade him farewell. Jonathan was still in a daze when Harrison went over to him. The latter gushed, "Wow, Jon. I heard about it. You took down two men single-handedly. What a hero! I saw the way she looked at you earlier. It's so loving and affectionate." Jonathan groaned, "I think there's something wrong with your eyes instead. Loving and affection my *ss." Harrison smiled sheepishly. "Don't mind the minute details, Jon. I heard she's divorced and is single, so maybe you can get her to fall for you if you play it right." "Look at your pathetic behavior." Jonathan could not help but chuckle.