

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Although he had contributed, Jonathan didn't think much of it. He asked Harrison to keep what happened from the chief security officer. He felt that it was too troublesome. Harrison naturally heeded Jonathan's request. At six in the morning, the duo got off work. Both of them then returned to the dorm. Their dorm was a modified garage located in a neighborhood. The place was dim as the sun could not shine into the space whole year-round. On top of that, six security guards were living in this dorm, and everybody slept on bunk beds. Jonathan did not feel unaccustomed to the sleeping arrangements. In the past, he had enjoyed times of extravagant in Dartan's presidential suite with blue-eyed ladies with blond hair. However, he had also spent an entire night in a septic tank when he was on a mission. Of course, he was in his gear and had sufficient oxygen. In short, Jonathan was a person who worked hard and played hard. Nothing could upset him or make him frown. Jonathan took a cold shower in the bathroom and felt refreshed. He put on a pair of underwear and slept in the upper bunk. Moments after he drifted off to sleep, he had a sweet dream. Halfway through, his phone rang. Jonathan rarely received any calls, and he immediately knew that it was Jennifer. At that moment, it was one in the afternoon. Jonathan walked out in a new pair of shorts. Harrison had woken up. Wearing a smile on his face, he said, "Jon, why are you hurrying to the toilet?" "D*mn you!" Jonathan immediately responded righteously. "That's none of your business." Harrison was shameless, but Jonathan was not like him. He would never admit to something so embarrassing. Harrison was just teasing Jonathan. He immediately turned around and went back to sleep. Sleep came easy for those who were young indeed! Jonathan and Harrison were the only ones left in the dorm. Jonathan took a look at his phone, and as expected, it was Jennifer. "Hello, Jen!" Once the call was connected, Jonathan greeted her chirpily. He could feel his heart fluttering when he recalled the dream. Jennifer smiled as she spoke in her melodic voice. "Thank you for your help yesterday. Are you free tonight? I would like to treat you to dinner." Jonathan quickly said, "Of course I am. I'll make time for you even if I'm busy. After all, it's your treat." Jennifer immediately responded by saying, "All right. I'll pick you up at your place at seven tonight." "Sure!" responded Jonathan. After he ended the call, Jonathan only remembered that he was working the night shift that day. He had to report to work at six in the evening. Jonathan seemed unbothered by this. After washing up and putting on his clothes, he headed out of the dorm. Meanwhile, the sun was blazing outside. Jonathan immediately felt the heat in the air when he walked out of the dorm. He could feel himself getting tanned immediately. After staying in the gloomy dorm for too long, Jonathan was slightly uneasy when the sun shone on him. The first thing he did was apply for leave from the chief security officer. The latter's job was a piece of cake as he only had to work several hours during the daytime. The chief security officer's name was Benjamin, and he was twenty-two this year. Benjamin was a muscular man and had always been a snobbish person. He was young and proud of the tattoos on his body. Benjamin was also insufferably arrogant as he had several friends who were hooligans. Usually, all the other security guards were afraid of Benjamin. Since Jonathan joined them, the former had been working night shifts. Hence, he seldom had contact with the chief security officer. Benjamin also did not live at their dorm. Apparently, he was highly sought after and was the chief security officer of several neighborhoods. Soon, Jonathan arrived at the guardhouse. Benjamin was not in his uniform. Instead, he wore a gold necklace and gold rings on his hands. He was puffing on his cigarette leisurely at that time. Next to him, two other security guards were on duty. The moment Jonathan entered the office, he chuckled and shouted, "Mr. Daas!" Benjamin looked at Jonathan for a while before asking, "Who are you?" *D*mn!* Jonathan grumbled internally. *I've been working here for one month. Is my presence really that insignificant?* One of the security guards beside them immediately said, "Ben, he's also one of the security guards in our community, and he has been working night shifts. His name is Jonathan Lawson." Benjamin came to a realization and asked, "What's the matter? Is there something I can help you with?" Jonathan replied with a smile, "It's nothing special. I just need to deal with a personal matter tonight and would like to apply for leave." "What personal matter is that?" Benjamin asked casually. Jonathan chuckled and replied, "Personal matters are things that I cannot tell others." Jonathan was an aloof man. He refused to say more when he saw how smug Benjamin was. However, his attitude immediately infuriated Benjamin. The latter shot Jonathan a glare and said, "Then I shall not approve your leave." Jonathan laughed and said, "It doesn't matter if you approve my leave or not. I've informed you about it." "You useless b*stard! How dare you talk to me with that attitude?" Benjamin immediately stood up and tried to slap Jonathan. Without batting an eye, Jonathan gave Benjamin a backhanded slap. With a crisp crackle, one of Benjamin's cheeks had swelled up. He spat out a mouthful of blood, along with some broken teeth. "F*ck your mother!" Benjamin was infuriated and tried to kick Jonathan in his groin. He was such a ruthless guy. A flash of coldness appeared in Jonathan's eyes as he suddenly made a move. Everything happened so suddenly, and the attack came from nowhere. Suddenly, Jonathan grabbed Benjamin by his neck and lifted him into the air. Benjamin's legs were off the ground. He immediately found it difficult to breathe and started kicking his legs wildly. The security guards sitting beside them had frozen in fear. They had no idea that Jonathan, who seemed like an upright person, would be so powerful.

Jonathan had a frosty look in his eyes as he spoke. "I'm warning you. Don't insult my mother!"