

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 41

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 41—An Urge To Marry Her

He couldn't help himself. He had to flirt with Jennifer whenever he saw her. The moment he saw her blush, something stirred in him. At that moment, he wanted to hold her and feel her warm body against his.

I don't get it. What was that b*stard Wesley thinking? She's perfect! How could he even mistreat her? Argh! Hmmm... Perhaps she was too young when they met, and her elegance hadn't emerged.

"Don't be ridiculous," Jennifer said shyly.

Jonathan chuckled. "Jen, when I get out of here, shall we finish where we left off last time?"

"What do you mean?" Jennifer asked in surprise.

Jonathan laughed. "Oh, it's nothing."

D*mn it, Jonathan! What's wrong with you? How could you even propose something as indecent as that? That's not even funny! It could be the fact that he was locked up in a cell. Separated from Jennifer, he got a little unscrupulous.

That was exactly the kind of guy he was. When he was with Jennifer, he could easily make her his. However, he was afraid that she would get hurt. On the contrary, when he knew for sure that nothing could happen between them, he would begin to act unscrupulously.

Meanwhile, Jennifer thought about that night when she had given herself to him out of anger. Because of that, the two of them almost gave in to their carnal urges. If Cyclops hadn't shown up and interrupted everything, things would've been extremely awkward between them.

She didn't know where she got the courage to do something as absurd as that back then. After everything that had happened, she still couldn't believe it. She was even terrified.

However, she never expected that Jonathan would bring up that incident as a joke. Embarrassed, she couldn't stand it anymore, so she stood up and snapped angrily at him, "Forget it. I have nothing to say to you."

As soon as she said that, she turned to leave, but a group of people entered the police station right then.

Among them were Jessica, Yasmin, Morgan, Amber, and Polly.

Amber was obviously on Jonathan's side, so Jessica and her company greatly benefitted from it.

Jennifer calmed herself down immediately and greeted everyone.

They all nodded in response.

After that, Morgan went into the interrogation room to talk to Jonathan alone.

Jennifer stayed with the rest of them outside, wondering what Morgan and Jonathan were talking about. Worried, Jennifer turned to Jessica. "Have things turned around?"

Jessica nodded and said, "My granddad went to Jipsdale. He met Leonardo there."

Jennifer knew that Leonardo was the crux of the entire ordeal. "Did Morgan plead for mercy so that Leonardo would stop pursuing Jonathan?"

It must be! she thought happily.

Lately, she had been afraid that Jonathan would really be sentenced to jail.

At that moment, a loud bang sounded from the interrogation room. Not long after, everyone heard Jonathan's beastly roar.

"Leonardo's got a death wish! How dare he demand I kneel and confess to the crime? F*ck! I'll kill him!" Jonathan roared.

The women outside were shocked by his outburst.

Soon, they opened the door to the interrogation room and saw Jonathan's bloodshot eyes. Meanwhile, the interrogation table crumbled into bits after he had smashed it.

It was a horrible sight.

In that instant, everyone could sense how terrible things had become. They had also witnessed Jonathan's scary prowess.

All the women out there finally realized that Jonathan wasn't a happy-go-lucky man who didn't have a temper. Deep down, he was filled with pride and aggression.

He also had unyielding strength.

At that point, Morgan had nothing else to say. To be honest, he admired Jonathan's valiant spirit.

Later, Jonathan was brought back to the holding cell.

Morgan had an announcement to make. "Leonardo wants Jonathan to kneel and admit his wrongdoings. If Jonathan refuses, Leonardo will continue to make his life miserable."

"But there's no way Jonathan will agree to that. What should we do?" Jessica asked nervously.

Morgan couldn't help but sigh. He couldn't think of any other way at that moment.

"I'll talk to Jonathan. Can you let me into the holding cell?" Jennifer asked Amber.

All this while, a glass had come between her and Jonathan. They couldn't have any physical contact.

The meeting in the interrogation room earlier had been an exception made by Amber.

Similarly, she agreed to Jennifer's request after giving it some thought.

Her admiration toward Jonathan grew after she had witnessed how tough Jonathan actually was. It was exactly Jonathan's defiance and unyielding spirit that drew her to him.

These days, most men had very little masculine pride.

Some men even got their wives to do all sorts of things just because they couldn't handle the stress they were facing in life.

Men as masculine as Jonathan had almost gone extinct.

"Come with me," Amber said to Jennifer as she led the way.

"Could you turn off the cameras in the holding cell?" Jennifer asked, blushing.

Amber fell silent for a brief moment before she nodded. "Sure."

She opened the door of the holding cell. Jennifer walked in. The moment Jennifer got into the cell, Amber closed the door behind her. At the same time, the cameras in the holding cell were turned off.

Jonathan was sitting silently on the bed. He had managed to calm himself down significantly. He wasn't as angry anymore. When he heard someone walking into his cell, he lifted his head and was surprised to see Jennifer.

She looked beautiful in her sleeveless white dress, leaving her arms exposed. The moment she walked in, he had already caught her sweet scent. However, he wasn't in the mood to tease her.

Seeing that Jonathan wasn't in a good mood, Jennifer walked over to his bed and sat beside him.

Jonathan chuckled bitterly and said, "Jennifer, you're not here to advise me to do what Leonardo says, are you?"

"No. I won't ask you to do that. I know that you won't do it. You won't be Jonathan if you surrendered to anyone," she said as she shook her head.

"Then..." his voice trailed off. He wasn't expecting that answer. He lifted his head to look at her.

Jennifer's eyes had gotten slightly red as she got overwhelmed by complicated emotions. "Jonathan, I'm afraid that something bad will befall you, do you understand?"

A warm sensation stirred in his heart when he felt her worry for him. "Don't worry. I'll be fine. I'm not staying in this cell because I can't go out. It's just that I don't want to go. I don't want to leave Horington. I don't want to leave you behind. I don't want to become a fugitive. If I really wish to escape, these doors and not even anyone in this police station can hold me back."

Jennifer knew what he was capable of. She took a deep breath before she continued, "If things ever get messy, you must leave, okay?" After a short pause she blushed and said, "I'll wait for you. If you are willing to take me with you, I'll go with you."

Jonathan was stunned by what he had just heard because he hadn't expected her to make this decision. "If things really came to that, what about your daughter?"

Jennifer was taken aback by that question. A complicated look flashed in her eyes. After a while, she said, "Once we've settled down abroad, I'll bring Winnie with us."

Jonathan was overwhelmed by emotions. Before he knew it, he reached out his hand and held her in his arms.

Of course, he wouldn't let things get to that stage. However, what she said had truly moved him. At that moment, he had the urge to marry her and spend the rest of his life with her.

At that moment, he understood the kind of woman Jennifer was.

She was an amazing woman who would give up and do everything for the person she loved. If she hated someone, she would go to the extremes, but if she loved someone, she would love them wholeheartedly. Love could be blind sometimes.

She's been hurt by Wesley, but she's still willing to be with me. I'd really become a fugitive if I go abroad, yet she's still willing to stay by my side. She knows about my status, yet she doesn't mind. What is this, if not love?

Meanwhile, Jennifer didn't struggle as she allowed him to embrace her.

When he held her in his arms and felt her petite body, some emotions stirred inside him.

He knew that the cameras had been turned off. If they weren't, he and Jennifer wouldn't dare to be so intimate with one another.

Her scent got him all worked up as he felt his blood throbbing to the lower part of his body. His heart was beating like crazy.

He couldn't hold himself back anymore. He searched for her red, peachy lips.

Jennifer closed her eyes as if she was a princess waiting for her prince to kiss her.

Unable to resist, he went in for a kiss. In an instant, both of them became enveloped in a deep and passionate moment of desire as their tongues intertwined.

Jonathan could feel his savage self wanting to come out. He wanted to take Jennifer then and there, but fortunately, his rationality kicked in. No! Do not do that!

After a long while, they finally parted their lips.

Jennifer's face flushed a crimson red. She was completely embarrassed by what she had done. Ahhh! What am I doing? Oh my goodness!

Not long after, she calmed down as she tidied her hair and fixed her clothes. Then, she walked toward the door without looking back at Jonathan.

He knew that she was too shy.

Obviously, Amber noticed how red Jennifer's face had become when she got out of the holding cell. Whoa! What were they doing in there?

Jennifer felt everyone's eyes on her. How she wished to dig a hole and disappear right then and there!

She ran out of the police station without explaining herself.

That was how guilt felt like.

The door of the holding cell opened. Everyone except Polly and Morgan went in. The two were mature fighters, so they stayed outside to discuss their next move.

“You animal! What did you do to Jennifer?” Jessica barked angrily at Jonathan the moment she stepped into the holding cell.

At first, everyone was shocked by Jonathan’s outburst, but everything changed when they recalled Jennifer’s odd behavior after she had spent some time alone with Jonathan in the holding cell.

Jessica wanted answers.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 42

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 42–The Young Stranger

Jonathan was incredibly thick-skinned. He looked at Jessica and chuckled. “I wasn’t doing anything. How can I do something when there are so many people around?”

“You liar,” Jessica spat. “Did you molest her?”

Jonathan instantly exclaimed, “Do I really look that shameless?”

“Yes!” Amber, Yasmin, and Jessica all shouted in unison.

Hearing their reply, Jonathan rubbed his nose dejectedly. “You’re all just jealous that I didn’t molest you instead.”

“Go to hell,” Jessica scoffed.

Even though the three ladies were quarreling with Jonathan, they were still very worried about him. Yasmin said, “How should we help you, Jonathan?” She knew that Jonathan would not beg for forgiveness. Therefore, she scrapped that idea.

Everyone was well aware of that too.

Jonathan recomposed himself and looked at all three of them. “You don’t need to help me. I have my own ways,” he reassured them.

Amber immediately warned him, “You’re not allowed to do anything illegal.”

Jonathan looked at Amber. “Captain Johnson, could you help me with something?”

Amber nodded. “As long as it isn’t anything illegal, I will do my best,” she promised.

Jonathan laughed. "I know you will always uphold the law. I will never ask you to do anything illegal. But I do know that you hold quite some power, so please bring Yasmin, Jessy, and Jennifer to a safe place to stay for a while."

Both Yasmin and Jessica were startled at his words.

Amber was shocked too. "What do you mean? Is Leonardo going to target them?"

However, Jonathan did not plan on explaining himself. "We just have to be careful. It would be best if you could bring them to your elders. But your elder must be a high-ranking official," he instructed.

Amber's gaze darkened. "All right, I'll do that." She knew that Jonathan was saying that for a reason, even though he was pretty careless at times. To be honest, he was actually very knowledgeable.

Soon after, the three girls left.

Next, it was Morgan and Polly who came to visit Jonathan.

The first thing Morgan did when he saw Jonathan was to bow at him. "I apologize, Jonathan. You've been brought into this mess because of Jessy and the others."

Jonathan was shocked at Morgan's sudden action. He quickly brought his hands up to stop the latter and said, "Master Hayes, it's all right. I brought this upon myself, not because of anyone else."

Morgan observed Jonathan. He instantly saw the difference between Jonathan and Leonardo.

Obviously, both men were excellent young individuals.

However, Leonardo was cold and merciless. Although he looked polite on the outside, he was incredibly pompous on the inside.

On the other hand, Jonathan was someone who did not bother about trifles and had always been very carefree. However, deep down, he was a righteous and generous person.

If Morgan had to choose one of them to be his friend, he would select someone like Jonathan without hesitation.

Polly stood at the side and said, "After this, Leonardo would definitely put you into jail. Once the assassination loses its influence, he will certainly execute you. How do you plan on dealing with this, Jonathan?"

Jonathan looked at Polly. "You don't have to worry about me. Soon after, I will make my move on Leonardo. So please take care of yourselves. I don't want Leonardo to use you guys to threaten me when he's desperate," he said with a somber expression.

Both Polly and Morgan looked at him in surprise. "How do you plan on attacking him?" Morgan asked curiously.

"For now, please allow me to keep this information to myself, Master Hayes. The truth will soon reveal itself once it's done," Jonathan replied.

Noticing how confident Jonathan was, Morgan nodded. "It is good that you have a plan."

After that, Polly and Morgan left.

Jonathan sat back down on the bed in the cell. At that moment, he had only one thought in his mind—the feeling of kissing Jennifer.

If only we could be together on the bed right now. It would be amazing.

Jonathan started to feel hot and heavy. He wanted to release the heat but instantly decided against it when he saw the security camera mounted onto the wall.

It was nighttime when Amber came back to visit Jonathan.

She was wearing her police uniform, which made her look professional. The bright blue suit made her look smart and charming.

Amber seemed to have loosened up a bit, for she decided to sit down on Jonathan's bed. She took off her cap, and her hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall.

At that moment, Amber looked gorgeous and enchanting.

Jonathan could not stop staring at her.

The only weakness that man had was women. His cause of death would certainly be caused by females.

Thankfully, Amber did not notice Jonathan's reaction. "Jonathan, all of the evidence collected so far is not helpful for your case at all. If you end up being called to court, you will definitely be sent to prison. Leonardo paid for the best lawyer in town for Bethany and even managed to form connections with some powerful people. Because of this, you have absolutely no chance of winning, do you understand?" she said in a low voice.

"I understand," Jonathan responded while looking at Amber.

The latter was slightly taken aback by his nonchalant attitude. "What are your thoughts on this then?" she asked. Jonathan instantly went silent. He knew that Amber was genuinely concerned for him, and he had already thought of her as a good friend. Therefore, Jonathan did not want to lie to her.

However, Amber was a policewoman. She always stood by her principles and was a righteous person. Therefore, Jonathan could not tell her the truth.

For that reason, the only thing Jonathan could do was to remain silent.

Noticing his silence, Amber took a deep breath and asked, "Are you really trying to escape and be a fugitive for the rest of your life?"

"I didn't do anything wrong. Therefore, I will not just sit in jail for nothing," Jonathan replied with a somber expression.

"Are you really going to go all out?" Amber asked.

Jonathan did not reply. He did not want to make it very clear.

Amber then continued, "I know that you are a prideful person. But in my opinion, if you're going to become a fugitive, how can you protect Yasmin? This will haunt you for the rest of your life. Why don't you just accept your fate for now? As long as you are well, you will be able to return to life as normal."

Jonathan's face instantly darkened. He looked at Amber sternly and said in an unfriendly tone, "Are you asking me to apologize to Leonardo?"

Amber's heart gripped with fear, but she still mustered up the courage to speak. "Just endure it, and then you will be able to have a life of peace. Is it really that hard? Even if you apologize to Leonardo, no one will look down on you for doing it."

Jonathan got up in a fury. "But I will look down on myself! I'll let this slide this once because you're my friend." He paused before continuing, "If I really am at fault, I will definitely apologize to him. But I'm not."

Once again, Amber felt the anger radiating off Jonathan. She knew that she would not be able to persuade him no matter what she said.

Jonathan continued, "I can be forgiving and tolerate people. The only thing that I can't turn a blind eye to is being insulted. I will kill whoever insults me." He gritted his teeth in anger.

Amber instantly stopped speaking.

She knew that the man in front of her was a fighter. The symbol of a strong fighter was imprinted onto his body.

The man in front of her was a real man.

"I apologize," Amber muttered before leaving quietly.

No matter what decision Jonathan made, she knew that she could not change his mind. Since the man showed no signs of regret, all Amber could do was respect his decision.

After Amber left, Jonathan gradually calmed down.

He then lay on his bed.

Jonathan would always remember what his master told him when he learned martial arts.

His master had reminded him that he was a fighter. A fighter was not a politician, so there was no need for so many courtesies. A fighter could be forgiving, but he must not be insulted. A fighter could bleed, but he could not cry. The best weapon a fighter had was his strength, his spirit. Once a fighter admitted defeat, became weak, or even cried, his spirit would disappear. As a result, the fighter's punches would never be strong anymore. The spirit was the most vital to a being. As long as a person had their spirit, they would live.

Jonathan's master was the person he respected the most. Therefore, no matter how many hardships he went through, Jonathan never bowed down to anyone for the rest of his life. Moreover, he had never become weak.

He had been a man struggling in a foreign country. Jonathan had slept under bridges with homeless people, and he had been penniless. Even though when he was going through all that, he had never lost hope. Jonathan never gave up.

That night, he closed his eyes as he lay on the bed, feeling all sorts of emotions. This was because he had remembered his master.

Where are you, Master?

After a while, many memories flooded Jonathan's mind.

They were all images of when he was overseas. Blood had been pouring from the sky. Jonathan and his friends marched through mountains of corpses and waded through rivers of blood. There was shouting, yelling, and sounds of cannons erupting.

Jonathan's eyes sprung wide open as he chuckled coldly. Oh, Leonardo. When I was killing men, you were still playing in the sand. Do you think that you can kill me off just like that?

At that moment, Jonathan's eyes glinted in rage.

To be honest, if it were not for Yasmin and the others, and if it were not for him not wanting his life to be tainted, he would have already made Leonardo pay for what he had done.

When it was four in the morning, the Southern District was eerily quiet.

The main door to the police station was open. The lights that were mounted on the ceiling shone brightly. Many moths were attracted to it.

There were five police officers working at the office. They were all looking at the television in boredom. Some were yawning, while some had already dozed off.

There was no air conditioning, only ceiling fans rotating. A clicking sound was heard as they spun.

It was at that time when a young man appeared at the door, all dressed in black.

From the looks of it, he was about eighteen years of age. He had a buzz cut and a handsome but emotionless face. He looked like he was void of all emotions.

Before his appearance, the place was humid and hot from summer. However, the moment the strange young man appeared, the atmosphere turned cold.

It was as if the temperature had suddenly dropped.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 43

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 43—Underling

The police officers shifted their gazes to the youngster standing before them.

They felt a dissonance in him because he wore a suit despite the scorching heat.

Other than that, his emotionless appearance made him look unnatural as if he were a ghost.

The youngster's existence had horrified everyone in the precinct, and the police officers could no longer remain calm as usual. After some time, the police officers gathered their courage, then rose to their feet and approached the youngster with batons and firearms.

One of them even dropped the weapon on the ground due to anxiousness.

“Who are you? What is your purpose here in the precinct?” one of the police officers stammered timidly, questioning the youngster.

The youngster in the suit stared at the police officer and slowly uttered, “I am here to visit my friend. Please arrange a meeting for us.”

Although he had said it politely, his tone sounded more like an order than a request.

The officer then questioned, “Who is your friend?”

“His name is Jonathan Lawson,” the youngster replied.

A moment later, he repeated, “Can I see him?”

The officer intended to reject his request. However, when he met the youngster’s cold yet dark gaze, he blurted, “Y-Yes, you may.”

He immediately regretted after saying it.

The youngster responded with appreciation before the officer could say another word.

Since the officer had promised the youngster’s request, he did not want to go back on his words.

The officer even deluded that the youngster would eliminate him if he refused the request, as he could tell the youngster exuded a horrible murderous intent.

The other police officers did not have any objections, as they were also afraid of the youngster.

Later, the officer brought the youngster to the holding cell and opened the cell door. The latter then walked into the cell to meet Jonathan.

The police officers stood outside of the holding cell and stayed guard, just in case of any accidents.

“My friend!” Excitement filled the youngster’s cold eyes the moment he saw Jonathan.

Jonathan looked at the youngster and stood up immediately.

“Rascal, there you are!” he stepped forward and hugged the visitor.

The youngster’s cheeks flushed red when Jonathan hugged him. However, he did not refuse the hug.

Later, Jonathan noticed the blush on the youngster's face when he let the latter loose, then laughed and said, "Rascal, you look like a girl with that face! Do you feel shy when I hug you? Don't fret. I'm only into women."

The youngster immediately looked down, appearing to be embarrassed.

Such a scene had made the police officers dumbfounded, as their instincts told them the youngster was a cruel murderer. However, he seemed to behave well in front of Jonathan.

"Jonathan, why are you here? Let's get out of here!" he said.

"Not today. You know I can leave this place if I wanted to."

The youngster was startled when he heard Jonathan's reply.

Jonathan continued, "I'm here because someone framed me. I've summoned you here to help me with something."

The youngster immediately responded, "Who do you want me to eliminate this time?"

He spoke with ease while talking about eliminating someone's life as if it were something normal to him.

The youngster's words made the police officers shudder. It appeared their instincts were correct about his identity as a murderer. However, no one dared perform their duty to arrest him.

Jonathan stared at the youngster and rebuked, "Hey, mind your words! You're in a precinct. The officers can arrest you right away if you speak about murdering someone!"

"I will eliminate those who try to arrest me," the youngster responded in a serious manner.

Jonathan continued, "All right. Let's cut to the chase. Your mission is to locate Polly. She'll explain the whole situation to you, and I believe you'll know what to do next. It is inconvenient for me to say it out loud here. You may go now."

The youngster had talked to Polly on the phone before, so he knew who she was. Hence, he replied, "Got it. I will depart at once."

Jonathan nodded and reminded him to be careful. The latter replied with a nod, then turned around and left the holding cell.

The police officers sent the youngster out of the precinct. As he left, they felt a sense of relief.

After that, they reported back to their duties and notified Amber about the situation in the precinct.

Amber rushed to the precinct immediately upon receiving the report, even though it was already late night.

After she arrived at the precinct, she checked the footage from the surveillance cameras and watched the whole interaction between Jonathan and the youngster. Later, she interrogated Jonathan herself in the interrogation room.

“What kind of shenanigans are you guys planning? Who is that young man?” Amber questioned.

Jonathan glanced at her and responded indifferently, “He is an underling I recruited overseas. He returned to assist me when he heard I’m in trouble.”

“How is he going to help you?” Amber asked. The surveillance cameras had recorded the footage but not the sound. Thus, she did not know the context of the conversation between Jonathan and the youngster. Though, her instinct told her that the youngster was a threat. She questioned Jonathan about the youngster’s identity, as she was worried that the youngster might conduct a felony, such as a murder case.

After all, Amber’s responsibility as a policewoman was to fight crimes and stop criminal activities.

With a sigh, Jonathan explained, “Captain Johnson, you are not the Almighty. Don’t feel bad about yourself if you can’t save the world.”

Upon hearing Jonathan’s words, Amber felt anxious and thundered, “Jonathan, what is your motive?”

Jonathan calmly looked at her and replied, “I only want to live a peaceful and innocent life, and that is it. If I were proven guilty someday, Leonardo must be the mastermind behind the scheme. Captain Johnson, I understand your position as a cop. However, I hope the laws won’t only serve to restrict my freedom of movement and do nothing. I have to help myself if you all can’t give me a hand.”

Jonathan’s words made Amber speechless. A short while later, she responded, “Jonathan, my concern is there might be no way back for you.”

He chuckled. “Jail time would be waiting for me if I did nothing, and Leonardo would send an assassin to get rid of me there by then. That is the worst-case scenario. So I guess I have to do something to turn the tables.”

Again, Amber was rendered speechless.

There was nothing else she could do about Jonathan's decision. Thus, she stopped asking anymore, as she understood her actions would lead to no end. At the same time, she realized the reason behind Jonathan's decision to protect Yasmin, Jessica, and Jennifer. She knew he was planning to strike Leonardo without anything holding him back.

With all the thoughts in her mind, she said, "Yasmin and the rest are here in the city. They are now in my uncle's house. It is a safe place, so you can stop worrying about them."

Jonathan asked, "Your uncle? Who might that be?"

"He's the state standing committee," Amber notified.

Jonathan let out a sigh of relief upon hearing that. The state standing committee's residence was a safe location not only because it was a well-guarded area but also because Leonardo would not dare to raid that place.

A murder case in the state standing committee's residence would be a focal point of the country. By that time, the case would be on the authorities' radar. Once Leonardo became their target, he would never be able to escape from that.

The government's power was formidable.

One would never know how many highly skilled agents were in their secret hideout.

It was six o'clock in the morning. Polly noticed a youngster in a black suit appear in her coffee house.

She had rushed over to the coffee house after receiving a call from someone.

The warm morning light shone into the coffee house. However, the youngster's appearance remained as cold as an iceberg, void of any emotions.

Polly had her eyes on the youngster. However, she could not tell the peculiar feelings she had for him.

It was because he seemed unpredictable to her.

She wondered why a terrifying youngster like him would call himself Jonathan's subordinate. Polly could not help but be impressed with Jonathan, and she thought he was a mysterious man with unlimited surprises.

"How do I address you, young man?" Polly asked.

“The name is Kieran Black,” the youngster responded in a calming tone. He sat on the chair with his back straight as though he was in a battle state, which required him to remain vigilant at all times.

Polly responded, “That’s a good name.”

A subtle hint of pride filled Kieran’s eyes when he heard that. “My friend gave me this name,” he replied.

“Who is your friend?” questioned Polly. She immediately felt dumb after uttering that question, as she already knew it was Jonathan.

Regardless, Kieran replied, “Jonathan!”

Polly, however, appeared to be surprised. She did not expect a sloppy man like Jonathan to give his subordinate such a nice name.

Kieran then went straight to the point as he spoke. “Jonathan has sent me here to learn more about the situation.”

Polly went on and explained, “So this is what happened...”

She immediately explained and unfolded Jonathan’s situation to Kieran. After her speech, she asked, “So, what is your upcoming plan?”

Kieran ignored her, then stood up abruptly and left the place.

Polly could not help but smile bitterly. She had thought she was a respectable woman. Most men were afraid of her presence, and they would not even dare to talk about her behind her back. However, after she met Jonathan and Kieran, she started to doubt her charisma.

Having much to learn about Kieran, Polly got up and decided to visit Jonathan at the precinct.

It was seven o’clock in the morning. The sun shone brightly in the sky.

Polly drove her Audi and stopped in front of the precinct.

Later, she notified the officer on duty that she wished to have a meeting with Jonathan. As Jonathan was currently under Amber’s protection, the whole precinct knew that he was someone special. Thus, everyone was kind to him. The officers allowed Polly’s request to visit Jonathan, as she was one of their close acquaintances.

Meanwhile, in the holding cell, Jonathan was practicing Ultra Sun Moon Mantra.

He could already sense Polly's presence before she came into the cell.

Polly was wearing a crimson red spaghetti strap top that exposed the smooth complexion of her delicate collarbone, which made her appear elegant and alluring.

Jonathan's eyes instantly lit up upon seeing her.

He giggled while muttering, "You look gorgeous, Polly! It would be better if the top's neckline is lower."

Polly had no words for Jonathan's reaction. Instead, she said, "I'm glad that you are still having fun."

Jonathan chuckled. "It is a man's nature to stare at beautiful ladies. Seeing a pretty woman like you would certainly grab my attention. Those without a reaction must be really pathetic!"

A gush of pleasant scent filled the tiny space of the room following Polly's entrance. "Stop with your nonsense. Tell me everything about Kieran," she demanded.

"I already guessed that you're here for him. Come have a seat, and we'll talk about it," Jonathan said with a cheeky grin.

There was only a bed in the cell. Hence, Jonathan invited Polly to sit on it.

As Polly moved to sit on the bed, Jonathan took a quick glimpse at the former's upper chest while she bent down. He managed to sneak a peek at her cleavage from her top's neckline while standing in front of her.

She is indeed well-endowed!

Jonathan gulped upon witnessing such a sight.

When Polly noticed Jonathan was looking at her, she sighed while touching her forehead. He is such an oddball!

She then looked at him and asked jokingly, "Do you want to touch these?"

Her words excited Jonathan, and he replied in an instant, "I would love that!"

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 44

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 44–The One With Balls

"To hell with that!" Polly glared at Jonathan fiercely and said, "Just wait till I deal with you if you keep this lackadaisical attitude up!"

Jonathan chuckled, but he then stopped teasing Polly. He knew when he should stop.

After that, Polly said, "You can start speaking now."

Jonathan didn't beat around the bush with his narrative. "Kiki grew up in the forests of Smealand since he was a child. His grandfather was a man of prestige, but for some reason, he was severely injured. That was why his health hasn't been in the best condition all this while. I've coincidentally gotten to know his grandfather, so I would visit Kiki and his grandfather whenever I have time. Later, his grandfather's body gave in, and before he died, he asked me to take good care of Kiki. Ever since then, Kiki has been treating me like his own elder brother."

He then added, "Other than that, there's an alpha silver wolf that keeps Kiki company. Kiki doesn't like to interact with human beings ever since he was younger. He's used to the life of killing and survival in the forest. That's why Kiki is completely different from normal people. Other than his grandfather, the alpha silver wolf, and me, Kiki will never smile at anyone else, nor will he respond to anyone else. To be honest, though, I'm not quite sure how skilled Kiki actually is. All this little fellow knows is to kill and escape. If he were to fight against me in an arena, I'd have more confidence to win. However, if he were to assassinate me, I'm certain that I won't get a chance to survive."

Polly drew in a sharp breath. Then, she said, "I have this feeling too. If he wants to kill me, I won't even have the chance to run away. Then why did you want him to come back this time? To kill Leonardo?"

Jonathan shook his head as he replied, "Ms. McDaniels, they say women with big breasts are lacking in the brain department, but you seem pretty flat."

Polly cursed at Jonathan, "Are you itching for a beating?"

Jonathan simply chuckled. "Why would I want to kill Leonardo? Firstly, he's in his own base camp, so it's difficult to get him killed. Secondly, even if I kill him, it won't clear me of my name either."

"Then..." Polly still couldn't get it.

"It's a secret. You'll know in a few days' time." Jonathan didn't want to reveal his intentions yet.

Since he wasn't willing to tell her, she couldn't force the answer out of him either.

The day passed in peace.

At three in the morning, the surface of the southern waters of Wyvern River was dark and calm. The moon was hanging in the sky, casting its bright glow upon the waters.

There were many legends that surrounded the Wyvern River. Those legends added a sense of mysteriousness to it.

Meanwhile, the lights were all turned on in a cargo ship on the river.

This cargo ship belonged to Young Corporation, and it was especially used to transport diesel fuel and petrol.

However, in the lower levels of the cargo ship, there were activities of smuggling going on.

Those levels were filled with sedan cars obtained from the black market.

The sedan-smuggling was an extremely profitable line of business. Once the vehicles were refurbished and given new car plates, they could be sold off for a shockingly high profit.

Nonetheless, this line of business was merely a small part of Young Corporation's enterprise. The company monopolized the rights of transportation in the southern parts of Wyvern River, so all the cargos that went through there would have to rely on them. In addition to that, those cargo owners would have to pay for a protection racket that was relatively high.

If they didn't pay the demanded amount, their cargo wouldn't be guaranteed to arrive safely because there was still quite a lot of piracy on the waters of Wyvern River. Furthermore, Young Corporation would take action against anyone who was unwilling to comply.

Once the deal was done, though, the pirates wouldn't dare to cross Young Corporation.

That way, those cargo ships would be able to pass through safely, as long as they had made the payment.

At that moment, a speedboat appeared on the dark waters and zoomed toward the cargo ship.

The speedboat instantly attracted the attention of the sailors on the cargo ship.

Soon enough, the speedboat arrived before the cargo ship with a hull of ten meters.

Instead of stopping, the speedboat ran straight into the cargo ship's hull, producing a loud crash and a bright explosion.

The crash caused the water around it to splash high into the air, and it even caused the whole cargo to shake violently.

Immediately, the people in charge of the cargo ship were alerted.

Luckily for them, the cargo ship was built very sturdily, so the explosion didn't cause any significant damage to the cargo ship.

The person in charge of this cargo ship was a man called Ken Florence.

He was also a disciple of Strikezone Martial Arts Center, whose cultivation had reached the level of Neutralizing Force, so he was definitely a force to be reckoned with.

This particular cargo ship was rather crucial to Young Corporation, so Ken was assigned to protect this ship.

Also, there were six other disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts Center who went along with Ken.

This cargo ship was considered beyond huge among the other vessels that traversed the waters of Wyvern River. Indeed, it wasn't as big as the Titanic, but that was simply because the waters of Wyvern River simply couldn't be compared with the waters of the ocean.

Ken was forty years old now, so he was a very experienced man. At that moment, though, he didn't know what went wrong. However, he was very intrigued since there were rarely people who were brave enough to go against Young Corporation.

Ken's eyes were shining brightly with excitement, but he still appeared extremely calm and unbothered as he played with the two walnuts in his palm.

The other six disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts were already in a formation, waiting for the attack to come.

Ken stated loudly, "I wonder who's our guest today? Why don't you show yourself?" While he was speaking, he pricked up his ears to listen carefully as he paid attention to any movements around him.

However, all was quiet. He couldn't detect any trace of abnormality at all.

It was also at that exact moment that he suddenly felt a sense of danger.

He abruptly felt his hair standing on end, which shocked him greatly and made him turn around.

All he saw was two of the disciples lying in pools of their own blood, and the one who killed them was none other than Kieran.

The latter was holding a dagger that was gleaming coldly in his hand. He was dressed in an all-black Force Costume, which made him look like a phantom in the dark of the night.

Ken couldn't stop himself from feeling fearful, for the young man had actually snuck behind him without realizing it. It was beyond comprehension for him.

At that same instant, Kieran zoomed toward Ken.

His speed was as fast as lightning, silent and deadly.

All Ken could catch was the cold gleam of Kieran's dagger while the young man moved.

Ken hastily took a step back, but Kieran's advance was even faster.

Kieran's movements were just like that of mystical snakes. He was highly adept at hiding his presence, heartbeat, and breathing as he blended into his surroundings. That was why Ken only realized his presence when Kieran approached him after killing two people.

After all, Kieran was a force that was feared even by Jonathan himself!

Kieren was adept at hiding his presence, but he was even more skilled in assassination and escape, and both skills required extreme speed.

Ever since he was still a child, he would win in running contests against the alpha silver wolf. Hence, at that instant, when Ken retreated, Kieran immediately pursued him. His speed was ten times faster than Ken's, simply because Ken was retreating, so he naturally couldn't compare with the speed at which Kieran was advancing. Furthermore, Kieran's speed was impossibly fast.

Before Ken could even react, he could already feel the coldness of the blade against his skin before it pierced him through the chest.

Within that short instant, Ken was injured in a vital spot. He stared at Kieran with a look of disbelief in his eyes. However, Kieran didn't hesitate at all. He immediately cut Ken's head off with the dagger, effectively ending his life.

As for the other disciples, they were still standing there, unable to react at all.

Now that Kieran was done eliminating their leader, all he had to do next was to massacre the rest of them.

None of them would be allowed to survive.

Actually, it wasn't that Ken or the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts were weak, but it was simply because Ken wasn't calm enough. If he had been able to stand his ground and block the attack without panicking the moment Kieran advanced upon him, Kieran wouldn't have been able to murder him.

That way, the other disciples would have been able to counterattack against Kieran as well.

Unfortunately for them, the moment Kieran made his move, Ken was intimidated.

The moment he was intimidated, it meant that his death had come.

At five in the morning, Leonardo was still deep in his sleep. A flurry of rushed footsteps woke him up, and then he heard Wallace Moralez, his butler's voice.

Wallace was a man in his sixties, and he had watched over Leonardo as he grew up. Hence, Leonardo was very respectful toward Wallace.

"Young Master, something terrible has happened!" Wallace's voice was filled with trepidation.

Leonardo normally had bad moods when he woke up, so if there were someone who had disturbed him at that moment, he would surely explode in anger. Apparently, Wallace was the only person who could make him suppress his temper. Leonardo then sat up and stated, "Mr. Moralez, please come in."

Immediately, Wallace opened the door and entered the room.

Leonardo stared at Wallace, who was dressed in an all-black long robe, making him look like someone from ancient times. However, this set of clothes suited him perfectly.

Wallace's hair was already completely white, but his eyes were still bright and intelligent.

Leonardo asked solemnly, "What happened?"

In response, Wallace took a deep breath before reporting, "It's Curieux. Something bad has happened to it on Wyvern River. Curieux was destroyed, and all the cargo had sunk to the bottom of the river. Also, no one on the ship survived, including Ken Florence and the six disciples, thirty-two sailors, and staff members. All of them died. Most of their bodies had been salvaged."

"What!" Leonardo looked thunderstruck. His face was pale as he asked, "What on earth happened?"

Wallace answered, "Young Master, we still don't know the details of what happened yet."

A cruel and frosty look appeared in Leonardo's eyes. He could barely contain the fury that was burning within him. "Who's the one who has the balls to cross me? Investigate this immediately! Use all the resources we have!"

Leonardo was used to living his smooth-sailing life, so this incident was a blatant provocation to his pride. Furthermore, the loss of Curieux would bring him an unimaginable economic loss. Also, his reputation and pride would be affected. If Young Corporation failed to cover this incident and allowed it to spread, then the rest of the cargos would be targeted by the pirates.

Hence, Leonardo was extremely concerned about the destruction of Curieux.

That day passed by in the blink of an eye.

The people Leonardo had sent to investigate the incident failed to uncover anything. The police station, on the other hand, had sent a few people to meet Leonardo to get more information on the situation. Of course, Leonardo didn't dare to tell the truth because he had used Curieux to smuggle cargo.

That made Leonardo extremely frustrated, but much worse news arrived and irritated him further—someone burned down Leonardo's private pier at the southern parts of Wyvern River.

All the cargo in there that was worth tens of millions had gone up in smoke. In addition to that, a few more disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts were murdered. All the twenty-eight staff members of the pier were killed.

It was an outright massacre.

The killer's tactics were extremely brutal that even Leonardo got the chills when he knew about it.

At that moment, Leonardo was completely sure that someone was after him. However, he couldn't think of a possible candidate at all, for he didn't think that he had a deep enough grudge against anyone to warrant such retribution.

When Wallace came to visit Leonardo again, he reminded the latter by saying, "Young Master, you've forgotten someone."

"Who?" Leonardo hastily asked.

Wallace replied, "Jonathan Lawson!"

Abruptly, Leonardo came to a realization. He finally remembered that he had that person as his opponent. His pride had gotten the better of him. In his subconscious mind, he considered Jonathan to be inferior to him.

“You’re telling me that these two incidents are connected with Jonathan?” A complicated look appeared in Leonardo’s eyes.

Wallace replied, “Other than him, I really can’t think of anyone else with a grudge against us who would do this.” To that, Leonardo responded, “But this is impossible. Jonathan is still being detained. Also, our opponent was extremely cruel, and his tactics were terrifying. I don’t believe that he is capable of this.”

In response, Wallace answered, “Jonathan’s origins are a mystery. It’s highly possible he has someone to help him.” After a pause, he added, “But then, I can’t be perfectly sure if Jonathan has anything to do with this as well.”

Leonardo groaned and said, “Our topmost priority now is to find out who’s behind this.”

“The culprit is extremely skilled,” Wallace stated. “It won’t be easy to find out his identity within a short period of time. We have too many branches, so it’s difficult to guard against him as well. Furthermore, quite a number of disciples are dead now, Young Master. If this were to continue, their master would put the blame on us. We won’t be able to handle that if it really happens.”

Leonardo frowned heavily. “Then what do you suggest we do?”

He was extremely angry at the culprit, but at the same time, he was suffering a headache over it. His anger couldn’t change anything, for the culprit was simply too cunning. It wouldn’t be easy to find him.

At the same time, Leonardo was the leader of Young Corporation. He needed to get a grasp on the whole situation and make decisions accordingly. If bloody incidents like these were to happen again, it would be highly possible for the empire he had built so painstakingly to come crumbling down.

That was the outcome that he was absolutely unable to accept.

Wallace then told him in a serious tone, “I still think that this matter has something to do with Jonathan. Young Master, you should go and meet him.”

Leonardo fell silent for a moment. Then, he replied, “All right. I got it. Mr. Moralez, you may leave. I need some time to think.”

When Wallace heard Leonardo’s response, he knew he shouldn’t say anything further. Hence, with a grunt, he then exited.

Meanwhile, Leonardo was thinking to himself if this incident really had something to do with Jonathan. If so, he had truly made a huge mistake. That mistake was none other than his act of underestimating Jonathan.

He didn't underestimate Jonathan in terms of his capabilities but his daring and cruelty.

Ah, Jonathan Lawson! I've never expected that he would dare to commit such an atrocious massacre! He's truly one with balls, eh? I guess I'd been rather foolish for crossing someone like him.

Leonardo was still uncertain that this incident was connected with Jonathan. At that moment, though, a piece of newest information came through to him.

Young Corporation had a professional intelligence team that was named Dark Shadow, and the leader of the team was codenamed Hawk.

Hawk normally wouldn't appear in front of public eyes, so he was an extremely mysterious person.

Leonardo received a call from Hawk.

"Young Master, according to the newest intelligence, Jonathan met up with a mysterious young man in the detention center two days ago. We have the surveillance records from the police stations. I'll send them over to your phone. Please take a look."

Leonardo felt his heart skip a beat as he nodded and responded, "All right!"

Soon, the footage was sent to him. When he saw Kieran in the video, he could instantly detect the young man's cruelty and murderous intent.

Subconsciously, he was already certain that these two bloody cases were the handiwork of Kieran.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 45

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 45–5 Malicious Call At Midnight

Leonardo fell into deep thought. He finally knew that the culprit was Kieran, but he did not know where to find him.

There was not much time left for him to waste.

The Strikezone Martial Arts and Young Corporation's reputations were the most important to him at first.

However, nothing was as important compared to the survival of Young Corporation. First of all, he had to put the murder cases to a stop.

Leonardo contemplated in his mind and came up with a plan. He then called Morgan and said, "Master Hayes, can you please inform Jonathan that our conflict will be dissolved, and Young Corporation will also admit being at fault if he ceases the attack on us? He will be set free, and we'll not interfere with each other's businesses from now on."

Morgan was confused because the murder cases in Young Corporation were a mystery and not publicized for fear of mass panic.

However, Morgan still gladly agreed.

After that, Morgan rushed to meet Jonathan and relayed Leonardo's message to him.

Jonathan snorted. "Leonardo, that brat, is indeed a scaredy-cat. He surrenders once you show him some tricks."

Morgan was curious and asked, "Master Lawson, Leonardo said that you attacked Young Corporation. How did you do that when you're detained here?"

Jonathan respected Morgan, so he answered, "Master Hayes, there are some things I cannot divulge, but I can tell you that I did some things to the Young Corporation."

Morgan knew how to read the situation and did not continue probing since Jonathan was unwilling to share. He heaved a sigh of relief and said, "It's fine as long as you're okay."

Jonathan told Morgan, "Master Hayes, please tell Leonardo that I agree to his terms."

Morgan nodded, then left the place.

After reaching a mutual consensus, Bethany's family immediately announced that they would not sue Jonathan and that the incident had no relation to him from the start. They claimed that Bethany had always been ill, and they just wanted to blackmail Jonathan for money.

Amber knew all the details clearly from the start. The only problem they had was Bethany's family's insistence on Jonathan. Now that they stopped, it was rational to set Jonathan free.

Amber was not in Horington, and she did not hear about the Young Corporation's murder cases. The incident within Young Corporation was kept under wraps by Jipsdale's officials and Leonardo. They decided to settle it privately.

Leonardo spent a lot of money, made threats, and also promised rewards to make sure everyone in the family kept quiet about the incident.

Amber was with Yasmin and the other ladies when she heard that Bethany's family pulled back from suing Jonathan. She was overjoyed by the news, and the ladies immediately returned to Horington.

Amber knew Jonathan must have done something that forced Leonardo to give up.

Nonetheless, Jonathan's release was the best outcome.

At eleven o'clock in the morning, Jonathan finished giving his statement and signed the report before he was released.

It was a courtyard filled with greens outside the police station.

The sunlight made everything look refreshing and bright when it shone on the courtyard.

Jonathan was locked up for more than a week, so he could not help himself and let out a wolf's howl for having regained his freedom.

No one can restrain me and keep me bound!

Right then, a few cars drove up to the police station. The next moment, Amber, Jennifer, Yasmin, and Jessica got out of the cars.

The four ladies had their distinct unique charms. Jennifer had a mature and charming temperament, while Amber was carefree and bubbly. Meanwhile, Yasmin was cold and elegant, and Jessica was a mischievous-looking beauty.

The four girls were happy to see Jonathan coming out safely.

Jessica giggled and teased Jonathan, "Are you howling or imitating a ghoulish screech?"

"Jessy, you must've missed me and wanted to hug me, right? Come here." Jonathan looked at Jessica and laughed while he held his arms wide open to her.

Jessica immediately hid behind Jennifer and pushed the latter forward while she said, "You can hug Jennifer instead."

Jennifer's face flushed red. Jonathan was also embarrassed, so he scratched his head and laughed airily.

Yasmin glanced at Jonathan and smiled. "Glad to know you're fine. Let's go now. We'll bring you to take a shower first, then eat a hearty meal."

Jonathan had not been eating well in the police station, so he immediately consented. "Sounds good!"

Amber watched them from the side and stated, "I have something else to attend to, so I won't be joining."

However, Jessica was unwilling to let her go. "Amber, you can't be absent. It's more fun if everyone is there. You can do whatever it is you need to do later."

Jonathan chimed in, "That's right, Captain Johnson. I need to thank you too."

Amber relented under their persistence.

Although the four ladies were friendly with each other, Jennifer felt a little out of place. She was the oldest among them, and her family background was inferior to theirs.

Yasmin and the rest all wore branded items and drove luxurious cars, but she was only an ordinary employee. Even though they were mindful around her to make her feel better, they were still too different, and Jennifer felt an inferiority complex.

The group got into their cars. Jonathan and Jennifer went with Amber. Jonathan called shotgun, and Jennifer sat at the back.

When the car started moving, Amber asked Jonathan, "What did you do to Leonardo? Why did he give up?"

"It's a secret." Jonathan grinned.

It was something he could not allow Amber to know, but even if she found out, there was nothing she could do because he did nothing. However, he knew that Amber would be angry and hate him once she found out the truth.

He did not want to lose a friend like Amber, so he could only hide the details.

Amber knew that Jonathan would not say anything about the subject, then decided that she did not need to pry for details either. Some things are better left unknown.

She was okay as long as Jonathan was safe.

They proceeded as planned with the shower and then grabbed lunch. In between, Yasmin and Jessica also asked Jonathan about how he made Leonardo give up, but he only gave them vague answers as he did with Amber. If he was unwilling to share the details, then no one could force it out of him.

After the meal, they went to the karaoke bar, and the fun lasted until night.

The group went to grab dinner together, and by the time they parted, it was already nine o'clock at night. The whole day of fun and games allowed Amber to grow closer to Yasmin and Jessica.

Meanwhile, Jennifer grew more distant as time passed.

Amber sent Jonathan and Jennifer home, and Jennifer thanked Amber again after reaching home; she was still polite despite her silence.

On the other hand, Jonathan behaved casually and simply waved Amber off.

Amber did not get angry at him for the simplicity and instead felt happy because there was no need for courtesy between her and Jonathan.

Jonathan and Jennifer stood in front of the residential area at Baykeep and watched as Amber drove away. When they could no longer see Amber's car, Jennifer silently turned around and entered the residential area.

Jonathan was puzzled by her reaction. He thought that he could finally spend some alone time with Jennifer after sending the other girls away. However, he did not expect such a response from her.

He helplessly trudged behind Jennifer and asked, "Jennifer, what's wrong?"

"I'm just a little tired," Jennifer answered without looking at him. Her expression was somewhat forlorn and cold.

Jonathan fell into a stupor because he could not comprehend her.

His carefree and easygoing nature did not allow him to read into Jennifer's change in mood, and he brushed it off after ruffling his hair.

Jennifer went to her bedroom to sleep right away after arriving home.

Meanwhile, Jonathan phoned Kieran in his room. He said after the latter picked up, "Thanks, Kiki. I'm fine now."

Kieran answered softly, "No problem."

Jonathan smiled. "Leave the country as soon as possible. I'll go find you once I have the opportunity."

"Okay... I didn't do anything wrong, right?" Kieran sought confirmation.

"You did great," Jonathan remarked.

He knew that Kieran was asking because Jonathan disliked killing people, and yet Kieran had killed a lot of people.

However, Jonathan would not blame him because the people Kieran killed were people who Jonathan should have killed personally. Hence, he felt nothing but gratitude toward Kieran.

Besides, Kieran was an exceptional assassin. Jonathan never reminded him to avoid killing more than necessary or gave other commands because it would only limit Kieran's potential.

After hanging up on the call, Jonathan prepared to go to bed, but his phone rang again. The caller was Leonardo.

The first words he said were, "It's Leonardo."

Jonathan did not mind it and casually responded, "What do you want?"

Leonardo replied, "I admit that I've underestimated you."

"It's late at night, and you're calling just to tell me this?" Jonathan snorted.

Leonardo fell silent, then said, "Say... What will you do if I capture Jennifer, Yasmin, and Jessica?"

Jonathan was momentarily stunned, then chuckled. "Then I promise you that Young Corporation would fall."

"I compromised because I didn't want to trouble the masters and the elders in Yaleview. Do you really think I'm afraid of you?" Leonardo sneered.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 46

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 46– No Compromising

Jonathan could not help but secretly contemplate the meaning behind Leonardo's phone call. It makes no sense for Leonardo to say such a perfunctory threat based on his identity.

"What exactly are you trying to say?" Jonathan went straight to the point.

Leonardo replied, "As I said before, I have underestimated you. No matter whose fault it is, the bad blood between us has already been established. We can't put an end to this matter just like that. How about this? I'll regard you as an opponent of equal standing and have a life-and-death battle with you in the arena."

Although Leonardo was someone of prominent status, he had brute courage. He was still a fighter at the end of the day. Therefore, at this moment, he would use his life to defend the dignity of the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts.

Jonathan replied without hesitation, “Oh, come on! Leonardo, none of the disciples of Strikezone Martial Arts, including you, is trustworthy. When I had that life-and-death battle with Randy that day, everyone agreed that no one could butt in. But do you remember what you did after that? So if I fight you now, I have to die if I lose. However, if I win, I’m afraid that the masters supporting you might make a surprise appearance. Doesn’t that mean I would have to fight endlessly?”

“No. I’ll report this to the masters and explain all the details to them clearly,” Leonardo answered.

However, Jonathan rejected his suggestion. “Doing this is meaningless. I still don’t trust any of you. And even if I do, I’ll not fight you.”

“Why?” Leonardo started to sound irritated.

Jonathan chuckled as he replied, “You’re thirty this year, while I’m only twenty-six. Not only are you experienced, but you’re also in the prime of your life, and your cultivation is already unmatched. On the other hand, I still have a lot to work and improve on, and I admit that I’m not your opponent now. A fighter needs to be courageous. But if he went ahead and insisted on fighting a losing battle, that’s not being courageous. That’s just a fool trying to seek death.”

Hearing that, Leonardo was at a loss for words.

Jonathan added, “Leonardo, both of us have already reached a certain cultivation stage. I do care for these women. But if you used them to threaten me, I guess I have to get over it. At most, I’ll take revenge on you after you killed them. It’s an option I can consider. You and I will always be enemies. Think it over yourself.” He hung up after finishing his sentence.

The meaning behind his words was clear—if Leonardo captured Jennifer and the other women, he intended to force Jonathan to submit to him. However, not only would Jonathan not submit to him, but he would even take revenge in an unimaginable way.

That was how reality worked. If an enemy was to capture someone’s woman, was the latter supposed to satisfy his opponent by kneeling at his feet and hurting himself?

Things would not work out in the end, and both that person and his lover would get killed.

People of the modern days like Jonathan had their way of doing things, which was to let the other party complete the killing before making them pay a far steeper price. If people

with great vision could not even be decisive in such matters, how could they even be capable of accomplishing great things?

There used to be an emperor in the past whose parents got captured by his enemy, and the latter even used his parents' lives to threaten him, wanting to invade his land. However, the emperor did not give in and managed to save his country.

Jonathan did not give it much thought after hanging up the call. Knowing that Leonardo's cultivation was at an unfathomable level, there was no way he would foolishly agree to that battle. If they were to fight openly in the arena, he knew that he was no match for Leonardo. However, if he could play dirty, he would not have to fear fighting the other man.

That was also what had been bothering Leonardo currently.

With that, Jonathan was able to have a peaceful sleep after that.

The next morning, Jonathan woke up and took a bath as usual. When he and Jennifer saw each other, the woman did not spare him a look, treating him as though he was invisible. Her action caused Jonathan to feel incredibly gloomy.

After Jennifer had finished washing up, Jonathan wanted to send her off to work. "No need for that." Jennifer rejected his offer.

The instantly muddle-headed Jonathan grabbed Jennifer by her fair arm and spoke. "What's the matter? Did I do something wrong?"

Jennifer silently shrugged off Jonathan's hand. "It has nothing to do with you." She then took her bag and wanted to leave.

Jonathan was also a person with a bad temper. Hence, he suddenly carried Jennifer over his shoulder and flung her on the couch, directly pressing her under him.

A panicked look appeared on Jennifer's face. While pressing himself on top of her, Jonathan could feel her heartbeat thudding like a drum. Without warning, he kissed the woman's alluring lips.

Jonathan felt frustrated in regards to Jennifer's behavior from before. Aren't we still being lovey-dovey when we were in the detention room? Why is she acting all weird once we get out of that place?

A searing pain emanated from his tongue the moment he kissed her. What the heck? Jennifer just bit me!

Due to the pain, Jonathan had no choice but to release his grip.

Jennifer stared at him, and the expression in her eyes was cold and detached.

Although Jonathan longed to get intimate with Jennifer, he knew he could not force himself on the other party at this time. With one step, he crossed to the front seat and sat down. He asked, "Regardless, you should have told me what happened. Can't we resolve it together?"

Jennifer propped herself up and sat down, her hair slightly messy. Thus, she tidied up her hair and smoothed out the creases on her skirt.

Anyone would be charmed by this provocative action of hers.

Jonathan found it hard to maintain his composure. This seducing woman is trying to torment me!

The more he could not have her, the stronger his desire for her grew, which was what Jonathan was experiencing presently.

"It's nothing," Jennifer pushed Jonathan away after replying and strode straight out of the house.

Seeing this, Jonathan did not dare to continue pestering her.

He was also feeling too lazy to go to work. He did not care about the job anyway. The only reason for him working there was to ensure the safety of Yasmin and the others. However, it was clear that nothing would happen to them.

Therefore, he drove to a small dining store and got himself a plate of spaghetti bolognese before going back home to catch some sleep. Time flew by, and the carefree man had slept until two o'clock in the afternoon.

Moments later, Jonathan's phone suddenly rang, and he answered the call groggily.

He could hear Jessica's voice on the other end of the line. She scolded jokingly, "Silly Jonathan, why didn't you come to work? Are you trying to be a rebel?"

Listening to Jessica's voice had put Jonathan in a good mood. He felt energized and sat up before letting out a laugh. "Why? You didn't see me for a day, and it felt like an eternity to you already?"

"What nonsense are you saying?" Jessica spoke. "Don't you still have Jennifer? How can I think about you?"

Jonathan replied merrily, "Haha! It seems like someone is jealous. Do you want to be my woman too? How about that?"

“Drop dead!” Jessica cursed before ending the call.

Jonathan could not help but guffaw after knowing how much he had angered the woman. However, he received another phone call from Yasmin almost instantly. She did not sound too pleased. “Jonathan, Jessy originally wanted to invite you to a meal out of goodwill. Why can’t you give in to her?”

With a giggle, Jonathan said, “It’s nothing. I’m only joking with her.”

Yasmin replied, “You must have been sleeping at home today and haven’t gotten any lunch yet. Is there any place you want to eat? Jessy and I can give you a treat.”

As Jonathan was too reluctant to move, he responded, “I don’t want to trouble you. I can whip up some pasta for myself at home. Don’t worry. I’m doing fine.”

Deep inside, he was very touched by the concerns the two women had exhibited to him. He felt warmth from the friendship shared among them.

Noticing Jonathan’s disinterest, Yasmin did not attempt to ask him out again. The two chatted for a while before hanging up the phone.

Jonathan lay on his bed once more and continued sleeping.

However, he only managed to doze off for a short time before his doorbell rang.

It was Polly who had dropped by.

Jonathan got to his feet and opened the door while wearing only a pair of baggy shorts.

Polly had worn a low-cut black slip dress, making her look elegant and sexy at the same time. It was as though she had no flaw at all as a woman.

As Jonathan stood at the door, his gaze swept across Polly’s cleavage, and he could feel the heat rising in his lower abdomen. Even though he was pretty thick-skinned, he could not help but feel embarrassed at a moment like this. The man immediately bent over to cover his tummy and said, “My stomach hurts. I’ll have to go to the restroom first.”

Polly broke into a smile at his words. After that, she spoke solemnly. “Okay, stop pretending. I have something serious to discuss with you.”

Jonathan immediately regulated his emotions and calmed his heart which was raging wildly. Just like this, his heart finally regained peace.

The difference between a martial artist and an ordinary person was how much they could control their thoughts and feelings.

When ordinary people were in the face of danger, they could not contain their fears or desires.

To people like Jonathan and Polly, who were martial artists, they would be able to control their emotions and become resolute when needed.

“Is it a serious matter?” Jonathan led Polly into the house and quickly put on a white shirt and trousers. After dampening his hair, he had a stern appearance.

Polly answered, “I heard that Southreef harbor and the Curieux, which belonged to Young Corporation, had been destroyed, and more than seventy people had lost their lives in this incident. Was Kieran responsible for this?”

Jonathan did not feel the need to hide the matter from Polly. Therefore, he nodded. “You’re right.”

“Was that your intention?” Polly questioned him with a complex look on her face.

“You can say that,” replied Jonathan.

Polly lapsed into a heavy silence for a while before speaking up. “I didn’t expect you to make such a ruthless decision.”

Jonathan answered in a steely voice, “If I don’t let Leonardo experience what fear feels like, that man would always be too eager to bring me down. I could only apologize to those innocent people involved. That is how Kiki takes action. It’s always the survival of the fittest.”

“I know you’re not a bloodthirsty person. You didn’t instruct Kieran to do so, right? It’s just that Kieran’s a natural assassin, and you can’t restrict his killing intent. If you do so, it will suppress his murderous aura, causing his strength to decrease drastically. In turn, it would harm him, am I right?” Polly suddenly brought up this question.

Jonathan involuntarily took a few glimpses at Polly. “As expected, talking to you is a breeze.”

He had to admit that he enjoyed chatting with Polly. They had nothing to hide from the other party and could talk to each other about anything. It was because they had a mutual understanding.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 47

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 47– I Am Not A Princess

Polly then pondered and said, "Do you think Leonardo will admit defeat just like that? Although the world outside doesn't know about this matter, there are still some gossips that are spreading like wildfire in the martial arts world."

Jonathan responded, "Of course, Leonardo wouldn't admit defeat so easily. But Kiki has definitely given him a shock. So, even if he does take action next time, he won't be that careless anymore. In other words, he'll either do nothing or make a move when he's confident that he can kill me."

Polly said grimly, "Exactly my thoughts." She paused for a while and continued, "I have some connections who provide me intel. I'll help you to monitor the situation."

Jonathan grinned and replied, "Thanks a lot."

Polly flashed him a smile. Suddenly, she said, "Hey, Jonathan. I have an idea. I promise you won't have to worry about the future if you follow my plan."

Feeling curious, Jonathan asked, "Huh? What is it?"

Polly explained, "Amber is not an ordinary person with common family background. Besides, she doesn't have a boyfriend yet. If you can be in a relationship with her and eventually become her husband, Leonardo won't dare to mess with you so easily again."

Jonathan chuckled and responded, "Never mind. Leonardo might be powerful, but I'm not at that stage where I need to rely on a woman for protection."

Polly smiled faintly and uttered, "I knew it. An ambitious person like you won't bother to do such things. Then again, Amber is really an amazing woman. Are you really not attracted to her? Don't tell me you only like Jennifer?" After a brief pause, she said in a strange tone, "Jennifer might be pretty, but she's a divorcee. Objectively speaking, her criteria is not as great as women like Amber's, Jessica's, and Yasmin's. And out of all people, you have a soft spot for Jennifer. Tell me, are you some kind of weirdo that likes women who are older than you?"

Jonathan was shocked by her words. "That's right. I like older women. I like you too, Ms. McDaniels. Would you like to date me?"

Polly rolled her eyes. She was a decent woman who would not make such bold jokes with Jonathan. Immediately, she rose to her feet and replied, "Okay. That's enough nonsense. I'll get going now."

Seeing that, Jonathan got to his feet to send her off.

At five o'clock in the evening, Jonathan wanted to pick Jennifer up from her workplace. However, when he recalled her icy attitude, he figured there was no need for him to go

there and make a clown of himself. Though Jonathan was a frivolous person, he was extremely prideful.

He had spent his entire day sleeping. In fact, he ate nothing apart from his breakfast.

After deciding not to pick Jennifer up, he fell back to sleep. His sleep pattern was different from that of ordinary people. When he was asleep, his breathing would coincide with the celestial bodies, which could give him more energy.

It could be said that he was like a god of sleep.

At nine o'clock at night, Jennifer finally returned home from work. Jonathan was woken up by the sounds of running water. Hence, he guessed she must have gone straight into the bathroom to shower.

At first, he did not really care. After all, he felt Jennifer was too fickle. Hence, he decided to do nothing.

However, the more time passed, the more he thought something was amiss. Jennifer had been in the bathroom for over two hours.

Suddenly, Jonathan started panicking as the sound of water could still be heard.

D*mn it. She can't have slit her wrists, right?

Cursing under his breath, he rushed over to the bathroom and barged in without hesitation.

In reality, he could have knocked on the door before entering. Surprisingly, that thought never crossed his mind at that moment. Perhaps, deep down, he just wanted to barge in to take a look.

As soon as the door swung open, he was greeted by a steamy scene.

Jennifer was wearing a dress and sitting on the floor. What was more surprising was that she had already fallen asleep. It was apparent that she had too much to drink.

She was completely drenched, revealing the exquisite curves on her body.

The sight before Jonathan made him excited yet worried for her. Thus, he stepped forward to turn off the shower and carried her out of the bathroom.

After carrying her to her bedroom, he was faced with a crucial situation. He could not bear to leave Jennifer sleeping in a wet dress.

Hence, he had to help her take off her dress, wipe her body, and put on tight-fitting pajamas on her.

This was what every righteous person would do.

After half an hour, he finally left her room reluctantly. He had already done all the steps he had thought of earlier, taking care of every possible aspect. It was time for him to leave since he had touched every part of her body during the entire process. He felt that if he were to remain there, he would turn into a bloodthirsty beast that would devour Jennifer.

Although Jonathan was a sc*mbag, he was still a person with boundaries.

At three o'clock in the morning, he woke up to the sound of muffled sobbing. The weeping sound was suppressed so much that an average person would not have heard it. Despite that, Jonathan had an incredible sense of hearing. Thus, he still heard it clearly.

It was Jennifer who was crying.

Jonathan's heart ached. What's wrong with Jennifer? He leaped off his bed instantly and arrived at Jennifer's room door, where her suppressed sobs became clearer.

Jonathan called out, "Jennifer?"

The woman in the room froze at the voice. Sitting on the bed, she wiped off her tears and responded, "I'm fine. Go back to sleep."

"What's wrong?" Jonathan could not help but ask. At the same time, he forced the door open.

Shocked by his violent actions, Jennifer quickly hid under the blankets. She did not want him to witness her weak and tearful side.

At the same time, Jonathan could not bear to see women crying. Hence, he did not turn on the lights. Instead, he walked straight to the bed and lifted the thin blankets.

Right then, he saw a sexy-looking Jennifer curled up on the bed. It was a rather seductive sight.

"Just exactly what is it you can't tell me?" Jonathan fumed. He, too, knew his actions were inappropriate, but that was how he was when his temper flared.

Jennifer did not respond. At that moment, she looked pitiful, and her sobs became louder.

To Jonathan, she had always been a prideful woman who never liked showing her weakness to outsiders. Initially, he thought his rough actions would make her infuriated. To his surprise, she only cried even harder. Her pitiful and tear-stained face left Jonathan bewildered.

“I’m sorry, Jennifer,” he apologized hurriedly and covered her with the blanket. He then shamelessly climbed into the bed and wrapped his arms tightly around Jennifer, who did not struggle and remained curled up in his embrace.

She looked just like a little girl from the neighbor’s house. At that point in time, she could not be bothered to think about anything else. All she wanted was to enjoy the rare embrace.

Jonathan, on the other hand, was feeling blissful as he could hug such a beauty.

After a long while, Jennifer’s sobs became softer, and she dozed off. Jonathan, too, fell asleep in that position.

By the time he woke up, it was already five in the morning. The sky outside was slowly becoming bright. Suddenly, his eyes flew open, and he saw Jennifer’s pitch-black eyes staring at him.

Seeing the man slowly open his eyes, Jennifer panicked and shut hers hurriedly.

In the meantime, Jonathan glazed his eyes over Jennifer’s seductive, red lips. Unable to control himself anymore, he leaned forward and kissed it. It was an instinctive reaction—a feeling of adoration toward beautiful things.

At first, Jennifer struggled slightly. However, she soon immersed herself in Jonathan’s passionate kiss. Jonathan kissed her greedily, and the two of them launched into a passionate moment.

At that moment, Jonathan had the urge to bring things to the next level. However, the second he shifted his hand, Jennifer caught it. “I have something to tell you. I’ll let you have me when I’m done.”

When Jonathan heard her words, he bubbled with excitement.

Jennifer, on the other hand, was rather calm. She was so calm that Jonathan found it unfamiliar. After a few seconds of silence, she finally explained, “My dad is the section chief of the auditing bureau. My mom is a mathematics teacher at a prestigious high school. I was brought up in a well-off family, and I’m the only daughter.

I’m my parent’s most precious girl, and my mom would always say I’m her little princess. Similarly, I’m a little princess to my relatives and friends. From kindergarten till

university, I've always been one of the top ten scorers. Hence, I'm also my teachers' favorite."

Jonathan listened to her quietly, not having any intentions to interrupt her tale.

Jennifer continued, "In the past, I imagined I would get married to a prince charming, or like those fantasy stories where my potential husband would descend from colorful clouds to take my hand in marriage. Then, I met my ex-husband, Wesley. He was the president of the student council. He was always dressed in a white suit which made him look gentle and refined. When he pursued me, I could not help but fall in love with him.

However, my parents were against our relationship. Hence, I fell out with them and got pregnant before marriage. In the end, they had no choice but to compromise and let me get married. After that, I gave birth to Winnie. Unfortunately, it was only after the marriage that I realized there was a difference between our imagination and reality. Wesley was an incompetent person who could not stay for long at any job. Worst of all, he's a compulsive gambler.

Evidently, I'm not some girl everyone loves and adores, nor am I some princess. I'm just a stupid woman. At first, I had given up on all the men. However, I get lonely sometimes in the dead of night. I still have some fantasies about love. After that, I met you, Jonathan. You're different from the men I know, and I feel that you're a real gentleman. I kept thinking about this over and over again. You're just a security guard. Though I'm a few years older than you, I should still be worthy of you, right?"

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 48

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 48– I Will Realize Your Dreams

Hearing that, Jonathan rubbed his nose. Jennifer was right. Though she was divorced and had a daughter, she was still a gorgeous woman who was more than worthy of being with an insignificant security guard like him. Sadly, Jonathan was an insensitive person who never thought of such problems, let alone experienced the feeling of inferiority. Even if he were in the presence of a royal princess, he would not be impressed, nor would he think he was not worthy of her.

Even if the woman was just a waitress, he did not have any concerns as long as he found her attractive.

Basically, he was a carefree person.

He was well aware of his feelings for Jennifer. He liked her, but he liked her body more. Hence, he was unsure if he would be tired of her once he acquired her body. One thing he was sure of was that he did not want to get married, start a family, and be completely restrained by it. If he did that, he would not be able to go to bars and flirt with other girls.

Nonetheless, Jennifer was not aware of his messy thoughts. She continued explaining, "I'm more than aware that it's an unwise move to be with you. A woman like me should be looking for a mature, middle-aged man. He should have a successful career and possibly be a divorcee who can handle children. On top of that, he'll love me like a seventeen-year-old princess. My mom has been introducing many men to me, and many company directors fell in love with me at first sight. They kept pursuing me, but I still think something is lacking in terms of feelings. They're all selfish and realistic people. When I told my mom that I didn't have feelings for them, she scolded me for not learning from my mistakes. She said my feelings were never right, leaving me no room to retort her."

As Jonathan listened to her quietly, he could sense the struggle in Jennifer's heart. It was as if she did not want to make do, nor did she want to give in.

She still had hope in life, and she did not want to compromise so easily. That was why she was telling him all that in the detention room, that she was willing to risk everything and follow him to the ends of the earth. She was a righteous woman who believed in romance.

After a few seconds of silence, Jennifer continued, "To me, though you're just a security guard, we can still be together on equal footing. I just want to take the gamble again, no matter how terrible the ending could be. I told myself that if I lost this round, I'd resign to my fate. Hence, even if you're locked up, or if you need to risk everything and flee to another country, I'm willing to go with you. But now, I'm starting to realize I'm too naïve. When I see you with Ms. Smith, Ms. McDaniels, and the other beautiful women, you act so naturally. That was when I knew you weren't just some security guard. You're a big shot, which explains why you don't feel inferior in their presence. As for me... I'm just a divorcee—a second-hand good that has nothing. I've got nothing to be proud of except for that slight beauty of mine. Besides, you're still so young. I'm totally not worthy of being with you."

Jonathan was dumbfounded. After a few seconds, he finally came back to his senses. He finally realized why Jennifer was neglecting him—she believed she did not deserve him.

This silly woman is willing to go to the ends of the earth with me. And now that I've regained my freedom, she thinks she doesn't deserve me. What a foolish woman.

"Jennifer..." He wanted to console her, but he did not know what to say.

"Jonathan, haven't you always wanted my body? Well, I shall satisfy you today." Jennifer's eyes reddened, and tears started streaming down her cheeks. "But after tonight, we'll never see each other again. I'll do what my mom wants—find a reliable man and get married."

With that, she started kissing him, guiding his hands to caress her breasts.

Jonathan, on the other hand, was stunned, and he kept thinking about Jennifer's words that told him they were never going to see each other again.

At that thought, he felt as though he had lost something. A feeling of bitterness and despair crept into his heart.

At that moment, he suddenly pushed Jennifer away and leaped off the bed.

Jennifer was dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Jonathan took a deep breath and looked at her. There were no traces of desire in his gaze. Instead, it was replaced with sincerity and genuineness.

"Jennifer, listen to me. You're more than worthy of deserving me. Moreover, I don't care if you're a divorcee or if you have a daughter. I don't care about all these worldly things." He caught his breath before adding, "I'm just not ready to start a family since I've been too used to fooling around. Hence, I can't go against my conscience and promise you a perfect future. After all, if I can't keep my words, I'll be no different from Wesley."

He paused for a while and continued, "But I think you have a huge problem, that is you place your future and your happiness on a man. You don't have to do that. You, too, can have your own business and live independently without any restraints. You're a romantic woman, and that's how you should act."

Hearing that, Jennifer fell into deep thought. However, she quickly laughed at herself and said, "My own business? That's easier said than done."

Suddenly, Jonathan grinned and responded, "Jen, I can help you with that. Why don't we work together to start a bar? You can be the boss while I will be the security guard."

Jennifer was moved by the suggestion, but she quickly said, "I don't have that much capital."

Jonathan explained, "I don't either. But we can bring in more partners. I'll get Ms. McDaniels, Yasmin, Jessica, and Amber to come over tomorrow and ask them to each chip in some money. With Amber's relationship, Ms. McDaniels's connections, and our capability, we'll definitely gain unlimited profit."

Jennifer was instantly filled with enthusiasm after hearing what Jonathan had said. If she could actually be an owner of a business and had an income every day, she could definitely live independently and no longer live in such a helpless state.

However, she still had her doubts. "But we have nothing. Are you sure that's okay?"

Jonathan assured, "You're thinking too much, Jennifer. They, too, need money. I'm just bringing them in to have them invest in our business. Once we earn from it, we'll give

them some dividends. Thus, they're not losing anything. All we have to do is contribute physically. Don't you agree?"

After thinking about it, Jennifer agreed with his words. At that moment, all her sadness had been replaced with an excitement to start a business.

Suddenly, she realized she only had her underwear on, revealing too much of her body. At that realization, she blushed, and she quickly pulled the blanket over herself, saying angrily, "Don't look."

Seeing Jennifer had returned to her original self, Jonathan let out a sigh of relief. The truth was, he was not at all interested in starting a business or earning money. After all, he had the ability to give out any amount of money. Even so, the most important thing was finding a way to make Jennifer happy at that moment.

No matter what, he could not bear to let Jennifer end up with a big-bellied director. The thought of her being pinned under another man gave him the urge to kill someone.

Therefore, Jonathan truly wanted to help Jennifer build a business she could call her own. Only then would she give up on the idea of accepting any kind of relationship without the element of love. He, too, could be more at ease. After all, he had already seen her naked.

However, the way Jennifer looked shy under the blankets made him want to tease her. He uttered, "Jen, I'm the one who helped you to get changed. There's no use covering yourself up now."

Hearing that, Jennifer let out an ear-piercing scream. She finally had the time to think about that matter. Though she was utterly humiliated, she could not bring herself to make any complaints. She only said, "You should get out."

Jonathan chuckled. "Jen, you can't blame me for this. You were the one who fell asleep in the bathroom. I was just worried you'd fall sick by staying under the shower. I did it for your own good."

Right then, Jennifer crawled out from the blankets and asked him curiously, "How did you know I fell asleep in the bathroom?"

Jonathan answered, "How would I know? All I knew was that you had been in there for too long. I could hear your shower in my room. Ah. Jen, I hear the sound of your shower every day. The thought of seeing how you look while showering is the greatest pleasure of my life."

"Get lost!" Jennifer raged, unable to hold her anger in.

Jonathan loved teasing her, and he could imagine what she looked like at that moment despite the darkness. Nevertheless, there was a limit to making jokes. Thus, he chuckled and left Jennifer's room.

He slept exceptionally well for the rest of the night.

The next morning, he woke up unusually early. When he was washing up, he bumped into Jennifer, who blushed at the sight of him. He snickered and asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Jennifer blushed even more and rolled her eyes at him. She then dashed into the bathroom and shut the door.

As soon as they were done washing up, Jonathan drove the car to send Jennifer to work.

She did not show any resistance that day. In fact, she was relatively gentle. Moreover, she was in a good mood and had a great complexion with a tinge of red on her cheeks. It was a rare sight. She looked just like a seventeen-year-old girl.

As soon as the car was on the road, Jonathan said, "I'll contact everyone in a while to gather for lunch. Then, we'll decide on things."

Jennifer nodded, feeling quite excited.

He then chuckled and uttered, "Why don't I buy you a Ferrari once we start making money? You'll always be a princess to me, and princesses should drive a Ferrari."

Jennifer could not help but blush, and her eyes glimmered with delight. Despite how much Jonathan actually meant his words, they made her feel blissful.

After dropping Jennifer off at work, Jonathan did not enter the building. Instead, he went to a five-star hotel.

The name of the hotel was Pearl Hotel.

He reserved a private room and gave Polly a call. "Ms. McDaniels, lunch is on me today. Come to Pearl Hotel. I've reserved a private room. Food will be served at twelve o'clock."

Polly was amused by that. "Why would a cheapskate like you treat me to a meal out of nowhere? And it's at such a formal location."

Jonathan grinned. "You'll find out once you're here."

"You're not going to make me pay for the food, are you?"

Caught off guard, Jonathan responded, "D*mn. Do I look like that kind of person?"

"You do!" Polly grinned. After ending the call, Jonathan called Amber.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 49

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 49– Invited To Invest

"Captain Johnson, lunch is on me today. Come to Pearl Hotel," Jonathan said right away.

Feeling puzzled, Amber asked, "Why would you suddenly treat me to a meal at such a formal location?"

Jonathan chuckled. "I have some matters to discuss with you. You'll find out once you're here."

Amber did not think too much about it and accepted his invitation. Jonathan was a very special person to her. Hence, she was willing to have more interaction with him.

After that, he also invited Yasmin and Jessica, who accepted it despite how odd it was.

Finally, he gave Jennifer a call to report the progress of the plan. Jennifer was delighted to hear the news. Yet, she was a little uneasy. "Will they agree?" she asked.

Jonathan, on the contrary, was not the slightest bit concerned. "They're my first option. If they don't agree, then I'll think of something else. Anyway, money is the least of our problems."

At that point in time, Jennifer was more familiar with Jonathan's character. Hence, she did not think he was bragging.

At noon, all the beautiful ladies arrived at the hotel; Jennifer arrived with both Yasmin and Jessica.

As soon as Jessica entered the room, she started attacking Jonathan verbally. "D*mn you, Jonathan. Why did you gather us, the five beauties, for? Speak up. Which one are you going to do? Are you going to rob us or take advantage of us?"

Jonathan let out a chuckle and responded, "I'm going to have a wild party with all of you tonight."

Jessica scoffed, "Go to hell."

The other women stared at them weirdly. Both of them were speaking without holding back, and Jonathan's words seemed quite suggestive, as they included everyone at the scene. Everyone had a rough idea of what he meant by a wild party.

Even Yasmin, who was usually thick-skinned, blushed, but she did not say anything.

Amber and Polly ignored them since they knew what Jonathan's character was like. Jennifer, too, was already used to it.

"Fellow leaders, please take a seat!" Jonathan called out to the crowd and ordered the waiters to serve the food.

Before the dishes arrived, Jessica spoke. "Jonathan, it's rare that you'd treat us to a meal so formally. Tell us, are you getting married to Jennifer? Is that why you've gathered us here to announce the news?"

Jonathan was dumbfounded while Jennifer blushed.

Despite that, Jonathan was quick to adapt, and he said hurriedly, "Oh, how I wish that's the case, but Jennifer isn't willing to do so."

Jessica laughed. "Jennifer is a swan while you're just a toad. I'd advise you to stop dreaming." She had always addressed Jennifer that way instead of Jen. The truth was, she looked down on Jennifer and was slightly jealous of her. Jessica just never realized her true feelings.

Jonathan just laughed it off and said nothing else.

Immediately after that, it was Polly's turn to speak. "Jonathan, I know you're the kind of person who only does things that benefit yourself. Since there are no outsiders here, why don't you tell us what kind of help you need?"

Her question had given Jonathan the opportunity to make his request. He said, "Ms. McDaniels, you know me so well!" He then got up, prepared himself mentally, and cleared his throat before saying with a serious expression, "I'm new to Horington. Hence, I don't have many friends apart from the five of you. Since I'm with my close friends, I shall not beat around the bush. I'm planning to start a bar, but I don't have any capital. Thus, I'd like to invite everyone here to invest in this new business of mine. I promise I won't let anyone suffer losses. I'm equally grateful whether you trust in me or are unwilling to invest. Well, that's all I have to say." With that, he returned to his seat and gulped a large glass of water.

It was his first time speaking to everyone so seriously.

The women were taken aback, unable to get used to his sudden change in attitude. Even Jessica couldn't bring herself to throw insults at him.

To their surprise, Yasmin was the first to speak instead of Polly. With a faint smile, Yasmin uttered, "I'm willing to invest two million. I can increase the amount if that's not enough."

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat. Once again, she had experienced Jonathan's charm. He had the ability to make anyone willingly invest so much money in him.

Shortly after, Polly spoke as well. "Same as Yasmin, I can put in two million. And if that's not enough, I can invest more."

"Thank you!" Jonathan got to his feet and gave them a toast.

Jessica grinned and said, "Well, I'd like to be given a toast as well. I'll put in two million to let you experiment."

Jonathan smiled and gave her a toast. Seeing that, Jessica became shy.

The last person who spoke was Amber, who let out a bitter smile. "You people are unbelievably wealthy. I can only afford to invest five hundred thousand even if I take out all of my savings. Well then, I'll give you five hundred thousand."

Jonathan looked at her and responded, "It's okay. You can just invest three hundred thousand."

Amber did not argue. "Okay."

Hearing that, Jonathan assured, "Don't worry. I won't make you lose all your savings."

With a smile, Amber responded, "It doesn't matter." It truly did not matter to her since she had no concept of money. In fact, she had other ways to get money if she really needed it.

Finally, it was Jennifer's turn. Feeling a little shy, she stated, "I only have about twenty thousand."

"The total of everyone's investment is more than six million. It's more than enough to start a bar. Next, it needs someone to manage it. I've already decided to let me and Jennifer take the job. Jennifer will be the manager, while I'll be her assistant. Does anyone have any objections?" he asked with a smile.

It was at that moment that the crowd finally understood why Jonathan wanted to start a bar business all of a sudden. It was all for the sake of Jennifer.

Yasmin, Polly, and Amber had no objections. Jessica, on the other hand, was slightly displeased, but she dared not show it.

Hence, everyone agreed in the end.

Then, Jonathan pulled out a bank card and said, "Please make a note of this bank account number and transfer your money into this account. My next step is to start preparing the bar. I'll make records of every expense. By the way, I'd like to explain the shares and bonuses. There is a total of six people here. No matter how much you invest, everyone has the same percentage of shares. Once we start making profits, we'll make it up to your principals."

"No problem," the women replied.

Now that was settled, Jonathan finally let out a sigh of relief. "Thanks for your trust in me, everyone."

The atmosphere of the dinner was jolly and pleasant. All except for Jessica, who felt a little displeased over how well Jonathan treated Jennifer.

At the same time, Jennifer noticed Jessica's expression. However, she was too overwhelmed with excitement for the future to be bothered about the latter.

After the meal, the crowd dispersed. Jennifer officially handed in her resignation to Yasmin and did not go to work anymore. Naturally, Yasmin understood her situation and accepted it.

About an hour later, everyone transferred their money to the bank account.

Jonathan and Jennifer were still together, and they went to check the transfers at an ATM. When Jennifer saw the number of zeroes in the account, everything felt unreal to her.

With that amount of money, she and Jonathan would be able to live comfortably if they use it wisely.

However, since the money was already transferred, that meant that their plan of opening a bar was no longer a fantasy. It was something they had to do.

In fact, it was a heavy responsibility.

Jennifer asked, "What's our first step?"

Hearing that, Jonathan laughed. "Of course, we'll have to celebrate this with a drink. We must celebrate taking our first step toward success."

Jennifer smiled in return.

It was already five o'clock in the afternoon. The evening sun glowed like a ball of fire, making the clouds look like they were burning in the sky and creating beautiful scenery.

Meanwhile, a little girl was happily running along the street with an ice cream in her hand. As it melted, it exuded a sweet smell that filled the air.

"Jonathan, can you buy me some ice cream?" Jennifer could not help but ask when she saw the ice cream shop.

Jonathan looked in the shop's direction and answered without hesitation, "Of course." With that, the duo walked over to the shop. Upon entering, they noticed most of the customers in there were couples. All of them looked young and energetic.

There was a large mirror on the ceiling. As soon as Jennifer lifted her head, she saw Jonathan and her reflection in it. Suddenly, she realized her face was flushed, looking like a young teenager. Jonathan looked as carefree as usual. Both of them seemed like a good match when they stood next to each other, just like the other couples. There were no traces of disharmony between them.

An inexplicable joy filled Jennifer.

However, Jonathan was unaware of all that. Soon, they found their seats, ordered their ice creams, and started digging in. Jennifer could not remember when was the last time she had ice cream. Hence, she enjoyed it happily.

She felt as though she had returned to her younger days when she was still a university student.

It felt as though all the failures in the past few years did not exist.

"Oh, by the way..." As if remembering something, Jennifer asked, "Do you have any experience in operating a bar?"

Startled, Jonathan replied, "I don't."

His response left Jennifer shocked. "Then, how could you promise everyone that you won't let them suffer losses?"

Jonathan answered, "I can learn. What's there to be afraid of? Nothing will go wrong as long as you're courageous, thoughtful, and innovative." It was undeniable that he was a confident person. He always did everything without fear.

When Jennifer saw how certain he was and recalled his unique identity and methods, she felt assured.

"Let's check out the bars at Bar Street tonight," he suggested.

Jennifer nodded. "Okay."

Soon, nighttime arrived, and the sky was filled with stars.

The entire Horington was glowing as every household turned on their lights that shone brilliantly.

At the same time, a silent sea breeze swept by, filling the air with a salty tang.

Bar Street was a special street in Horington. It was a must-visit for every tourist who visited the city. Anyone could find their true love or a friend with benefits there. At the same time, it was the best location for one-night stands.

Bar Street was located near the seaside.

Hence, the smell of the ocean filled the air as the sea breeze blew by. Occasionally, they could even hear waves crashing.

Visitors could head to the bar for a drink once they were tired of playing by the beach. On top of that, the men could even have a steamy night at the hotel next door with a girl they fancied. It was an enjoyable thing to do.

Meanwhile, Jonathan, who was driving his AMC Gremlin, arrived at Bar Street with Jennifer.

Read Novel I Am Unstoppable Chapter 50

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 50– Only Giving Up In The Face Of Death

As of now, Jennifer decided to go along with Jonathan's plans, as she did not have any experience in running a bar. Although she was thrilled by the idea of being a businessman, she was not exactly sure how to go about it.

"The Temptation!" Jonathan exclaimed as he parked his car in front of the bar. "This is the most popular bar on Bar Street. Let's go in and take a look and learn a thing or two from them."

As he said that, he got out of the car and opened the door for Jennifer.

Jennifer then got out of the car as well. After she surveyed her surroundings, she noticed that the cars parked around them were all luxury brands. They made Jonathan's AMC Gremlin look pathetic in comparison.

However, Jonathan was unbothered by this.

The two of them then made their way into The Temptation. The Temptation was an entertainment bar. Before they stepped in, they were already hit by a wave of deafening heavy metal music. Once they entered, they noticed that the bar was huge, and there was a stage set up just for performances. They also had a spacious dance floor.

At that moment, performers were putting on a seductive pole-dancing performance on stage.

On the dance floor, people were dancing away under the flashing strobe lights.

There was always a sort of magic that bars had.

Jonathan led Jennifer over to the bar counter. There were four bartenders at the counter, and a beautiful young lady came over to take their order. She was decked in her uniform as she smiled and asked them politely, "What would the two of you like to drink?"

Jonathan grinned heartily and replied, "I'll get one glass of beer. How about you, Jen?"

"I'll have one Blue Lagoon," Jennifer replied.

"All right. Please give me a moment," the girl replied. With that, she immediately served Jonathan a glass of cold beer. Soon after, she started to make a Blue Lagoon for Jennifer.

Jonathan took a big gulp of the iced beer. The coolness spread throughout his body, making him feel refreshed.

After that, he started to scan his surroundings. After being to so many bars, Jonathan couldn't help but search for beautiful girls that he could lay his hands on.

However, since he was with Jennifer, he had to restrain himself.

Once Jennifer took a sip of Blue Lagoon, her mouth became filled with its icy, tart, astringent, and sweet taste, all at once. It was an intriguing experience for her.

"Jen, why don't we go and dance on the dance floor?" Jonathan suggested.

Jennifer glanced at the dance floor and frantically shook her head. "I don't know how to dance."

Jonathan chuckled at her reply. "Neither do I. It's not like many of them can dance either. They're just playing around or trying to take advantage of others."

A flush crept up Jennifer's face. "I guess I'll pass. You can go ahead."

“All right. I’ll go then.” Jonathan chuckled. In truth, he didn’t want Jennifer to go out on the dance floor either. It was just that he didn’t want to go on his own. Additionally, he was worried that Jennifer would be taken advantage of by others.

After taking another gulp of his beer, Jonathan headed toward the dance floor.

Once he stepped onto the dance floor, Jonathan fit right in. It was the life that he enjoyed living.

He felt carefree and unrestricted.

After a while, he didn’t feel like staying on the dance floor any longer. He then walked off the dance floor with Yvette Jennings.

Once they got off the dance floor, Stuart Larson, a blonde gangster, trailed after them with three other gangsters behind him.

Those four youths were ruthless thugs.

Jonathan was afraid that Jennifer would see this. He looked behind him, but fortunately, she wasn’t there. Maybe she went to the restroom. Even then, he was still feeling anxious. He let go of Yvette’s hand and said, “I have something to attend to, so I’ll be going off first.”

Just as he was about to leave, the four gangsters immediately blocked his path.

Stuart glared viciously at Jonathan and spat, “Are you trying to run away after fooling around with my girl?”

Yvette was also annoyed with Jonathan as she asked him, “Aren’t you a man? Why are you afraid of him?”

Stuart was further enraged by Yvette’s words.

Jonathan chuckled as he glanced at Stuart. “She already stated that she isn’t your girlfriend. Why are you still being so shameless?”

Upon hearing that, Stuart was infuriated. He raised his fist at Jonathan and yelled at the others, “Get him!”

Jonathan was unfazed by Stuart’s threat and kicked him before they could do anything to him. Stuart was sent flying with Jonathan’s kick. He slammed onto the floor heavily and couldn’t get back up.

The rest of them charged at Jonathan and grabbed his legs and waist.

However, Jonathan pulled the back of their shirts and tossed them aside with ease like they were bags of garbage. In the blink of an eye, they were all flung away. Fighting with these gangsters was a piece of cake for Jonathan.

Yvette was stunned after she witnessed the scene. She rushed up to Jonathan and grabbed his arm. "You're so strong!"

Just then, Jonathan noticed that Jennifer was standing by the side and looking at him. He shook Yvette off, causing the latter to lose her balance. It took her a while to finally regain her balance.

Jonathan walked toward Jennifer and grinned widely at her. "Jen."

Jennifer had indeed gone to the restroom earlier. Upon seeing the scene in front of her, she asked, "What happened here?"

Once he heard her question, Jonathan couldn't help but brag, "I'm just too charming. A young girl threw herself at me, and her boyfriend got jealous and tried to teach me a lesson. But as you've seen, I ended up teaching them a lesson instead."

"There's no reason for us to continue staying here. Let's go," Jonathan added. He wanted to leave because he was afraid that his lie would get exposed.

Naturally, Jennifer followed him.

After they paid the bill and left the bar, a group of gangsters ran after them before they could get far.

"Stop right there!" There were around twenty gangsters in the group, and all of them were holding steel pipes in their hands as they approached them menacingly.

Jennifer was shocked by the sight. Jonathan instantly grabbed her hand and assured her, "It's going to be fine." Although they could run away, Jonathan wasn't someone who simply ran away in such situations. He turned around to face the gangsters with Jennifer and waited for them to catch up.

In the group that was charging at them, Stuart and Yvette stood out from the rest. Besides the two of them, Jonathan also noticed a bald man in a flowery top. At one glance, Jonathan knew that he was the leader.

Soon enough, Jonathan and Jennifer were surrounded by the gangsters.

Stuart pointed Jonathan out to the bald man. "Doug, he's the one who tried to steal my girl."

"Keep quiet," the bald man ordered sternly.

Even Yvette seemed to fear him and didn't dare to utter a single word.

The bald man whom Stuart called Doug was Douglas Quinn, and The Temptation was his territory. Stuart, the blond gangster, was his subordinate.

After learning that his subordinate was beaten up, Douglas knew that he had to settle the score for him.

At that moment, Douglas glanced at Jonathan. After giving Jonathan a cold glare, he turned his attention toward Jennifer.

Once he laid eyes on her, a strange gleam appeared in his eyes. To be precise, there was a lecherous gleam in his gaze.

Jennifer was wearing a red slip dress that day, and she looked breezy and stunning. There was no man who wouldn't fall for her mesmerizing and mature beauty.

Jonathan noticed and detested the way Douglas was fixing his eyes on Jennifer. He felt as though Douglas had stolen Jennifer from him. With his brows furrowed, he stood in front of Jennifer and blocked her from Douglas' view. Jennifer felt an immense sense of security. It was as if Jonathan was a sturdy wall that was shielding her. At that moment, she felt that she wouldn't be afraid even if the ground beneath her started to crumble.

"So, you're the one who took advantage of Stuart's girl?" Douglas asked Jonathan coldly.

Jonathan was unfazed by Douglas' questioning and replied coolly, "She was the one who tried to take advantage of me."

Seeing Jonathan's contempt and indifferent reaction, Douglas' gaze turned as cold as ice. "It seems like you won't give up until you're in the face of death. Beat him to death!"