

## I Am Unstoppable Chapter 8

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### Chapter 8

The four security guards breathed a sigh of relief when they heard what Jonathan said. Then they quickly collected the cards and money and stood aside quietly. Benjamin didn't take any action.

He didn't want to make it too obvious at that moment. "Which is your bed?" Amber asked Jonathan with a cold expression. The latter then pointed at his bed and smiled. "Search as you like." When Jonathan sounded so confident, Amber and the other police couldn't help but wonder if they had wronged him. *Damn it. Laugh as you can now. You won't be able to laugh later.* Benjamin sneered in his heart. With that, Amber ordered the police to search thoroughly. In moments, they found a gold necklace right under Jonathan's bed. "This is mine!" Benjamin exclaimed. Then he yelled at Jonathan angrily, "So you were the one who stole my necklace!" Seeing that, Amber also looked at Jonathan and asked, "What else do you have to say?" However, Jonathan just laughed. "Do you believe his words? He's setting me up!" After a pause, he continued again, "If I want his things, I will take them directly." As soon as he finished his words, he turned around and moved quickly next to Benjamin. Then he put his arm around Benjamin's shoulder and asked, "Tell me, did you set me up?" Benjamin was a bold man.

However, as soon as he saw Jonathan behaving like that, he felt a little scared. Jonathan's arm on his shoulder suddenly gave him a fright. "No, how could I set you up? You're the—" However, Benjamin screamed in pain before he could finish his words. "Stop!" Amber and the officers were furious. Jonathan was beating the witness in front of them. Amber was a hot-tempered person. She couldn't help but point her gun at Jonathan angrily. The other three policemen went up to capture Jonathan at once. Nonetheless, even though Jonathan was seizing Benjamin tightly with one arm, he suddenly kicked twice. With that, the two policemen fell heavily to the ground. Jonathan then struck his hand again, and the last policeman staggered a few steps before falling to the ground too. "Stop it!" Amber was dumbfounded. She didn't expect Jonathan to be so aggressive that he dared to attack the police openly. *He's so strong, and his skills are terrifying!* "If you don't stop, I'll shoot!" Amber was boiling with rage. "Hey, pretty officer. If you want to shoot, you have to make sure there are bullets in your pistol. And don't forget to unlock the trigger lock first." Jonathan smiled with a sharp glare before he continued, "Are you guys blind? How dare you accuse me of stealing? I've killed and set fire before, but I'd never steal." After saying that, he grasped Benjamin's hair and pinned him to the ground. Benjamin spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face turned red and swollen. It was apparent that Jonathan was ruthless with his attacks. Indeed, there was no bullet in Amber's gun. Seeing that, Amber became nervous. She used what she had learned in the police academy to seize Jonathan immediately. Nonetheless, the latter sneered. He fought back and struck again. In an instant, Amber felt a sharp pain in her wrist. It seemed that Jonathan had dislocated her wrist, and she couldn't help but cry in pain. Seeing that, Jennifer and the other security guards were stunned. "D\*mn it! What the hell are you doing? I will kill you in front of these policemen if you don't clear things up today. Do you believe me?" Jonathan roared at Benjamin. He was enraged. It was evident that he was really pissed off. When he was abroad, he was the King of Thunder. He was known for his hot temper. How dare someone set him up for stealing when he was back in his country? Benjamin was frightened to death, and he couldn't help but urinate. In a moment, the entire place stank of urine. "Mr. Lawson, I'm wrong. I'm sorry that I set you up. I won't do that again." Benjamin begged. He was scared to tears. It was only then that Jonathan let go of him. Glancing at Amber, Jonathan clapped his hand and said, "You are just a brainless woman. Didn't you notice that it was a trap? Do you need me to explain it to you?" Hearing that, fear flashed across Amber's eyes. It was the first time she had met someone like Jonathan. The murderous look on his face was so frightening—one that had taken a lot of lives. Amber had no choice but to finally believe Jonathan didn't steal a thing. A person like him wouldn't do something so sneaky. Benjamin stood up and cried, "I'm sorry. I set Mr. Lawson up. I asked someone to put the necklace under his bed secretly." Hearing that, Amber glared at Benjamin angrily. She then looked at Jonathan again. "I can't arrest you for that. But I have to take you back to the police station for what you said just now about killing and setting up the fire. I need you to make a police record. If you resist now, we will give you an arrest warrant." However, Jonathan smirked upon hearing that. "Don't worry! I'll go back with you as long as you don't accuse me of stealing." *What a weird guy!* Amber was stunned as soon as she heard what he said. With that, Benjamin and Jonathan left Baykeep with Amber. Although Jennifer was scared, she couldn't leave Jonathan alone since he had saved her the day before. In fact, she seemed to gradually understand that Jonathan was not an ordinary security guard. *His killing intent was so horrifying just now!* On the other hand, all of them went to the nearest police station in Baykeep. At the police station, Amber interrogated Jonathan personally. The dazzling desk lamp shone on Jonathan. No one could hide anything under that lamp as it was used in the military. "I can put you in jail for attacking the police today," said Amber. Nonetheless, Jonathan just smiled and replied, "You don't have to threaten me. I'm innocent as a lamb." "You—" Amber was enraged. "You better be honest. What did you do before?" Suddenly, there was a knock at the door when she spoke. Amber glared at Jonathan once again. "Be truthful." "It seems that you don't have other words to say?" Jonathan refuted. Hearing that, Amber was so angry that she snorted before walking out of the interrogation room. "What's the matter?" After closing the door, Amber asked the policeman who was knocking on the door just now. The policeman had Jonathan's ID card in his hand. "We have checked on the internet." "So how is it?" asked Amber hurriedly.