

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 1

Chapter 1

July in Horington was extremely hot. Jonathan Lawson and his colleague, Harrison, were on their night shifts. The still night felt extremely silent and lonely. Harrison was enjoying a film on his phone. To be precise, he was watching an adult movie. "Jon, let's watch together. This female is amazingly sexy," Harrison invited Jonathan to join him. Jonathan did not look at him and said, "What's fun with two men watching it? If you're a woman, then I'll watch it together with you." His response caused Harrison to snicker. "Never knew you're also a flirt, Jon." Jonathan countered, "You don't know anything. I bet you never tried it with a woman, or else you wouldn't be relying on these films." Harrison was instantly hooked by his reply. He put down his phone and asked, "Have you gotten it on with a woman before, Jon?" Jonathan scoffed at him, "I'm already twenty-six. What makes you think I'm still a virgin?" "Tell me about it," Harrison prompted in an interested tone. Jonathan touched his nose and replied nonchalantly, "No. What's there to say anyway." Harrison was about to beg Jonathan for the details, but the look in Jonathan's eyes changed when he caught something on the CCTV footage. The footage showed two unfamiliar men getting into the elevator. Harrison sensed his change and asked, "What's wrong, Jon?" Jonathan immediately enlarged the footage inside the elevator and said, "I don't remember seeing these two men before." Harrison replied, "There are more than a thousand families in this area; how could you possibly recognize everyone?" Jonathan lowered his voice and remarked, "Something's not right. I don't see them entering, so they must've climbed over the walls while we're not paying attention." "Maybe you just overlooked them since there are so many people going in and out?" Harrison suggested. Jonathan ignored Harrison and continued to watch the two men until they got off the elevator on the twenty-ninth floor. He told Harrison, "Wait here. I'll just go and have a quick look." Harrison thought he was being too sensitive, but he complied nevertheless. Jonathan exited the office and went straight to the elevator. He knew there were two units on the twenty-ninth floor. One of the occupants was away on vacation, while the other unit was occupied by a divorced woman. The divorced woman had no friends, and these men probably found out about it, so they were planning something evil. Jonathan liked the woman who looked around twenty-eight years old; she was very beautiful, mature, and sexy. To summarize it all, she was a walking goddess on earth, and anyone would be willing to die at her feet. Jonathan could not even fathom why such a woman would be a divorcee. Of course, he liked her not solely for her looks, but she was always polite to the security guards and greeted them in the morning whenever she saw them. She was nothing like the other occupants, who were all too arrogant and treated the security guards as trash. Jonathan arrived on the twenty-ninth floor shortly and took out the baton that was strapped on his waist. The baton was not electrified and did not have much use, but it was sufficient to scare others. Jonathan arrived at the divorced lady's door and carefully listened for the situation inside. He heard muffled struggling noise and knew that his assumption was correct, so he quickly banged on the door. He yelled, "Open the door!" The door cracked a small opening, and it was one of the men he saw on the elevator. That man had a cold expression as he asked, "What do you want?" Jonathan scrutinized the man suspiciously and said, "I know the owner of this unit, and it's not you." After speaking, Jonathan pushed himself into the unit. The man closed the door behind him after Jonathan forced his way inside. The man scowled. "Dude, you're asking for trouble yourself." Jonathan spotted another man with a scar on his face coming out of the bedroom. The two of them surrounded Jonathan and pulled out sharp knives from their waist. However, Jonathan showed no fear of them. When he participated in a war outside of the country, he killed many fierce and evil people. The ones who stood before him right now were nothing in his eyes. He sneered, "You guys are trash indeed." Those men's faces instantly darkened as they charged at him. Their attacks were ferocious and filled with murderous intent. The man on the right stabbed toward Jonathan's waist while the other man stabbed toward his abdomen. In Jonathan's eyes, these two men were digging their own graves. He retaliated with a punch to the face of the man on the left. His fist was much faster than the man's stab and sent the latter flying backward and fainted on the spot. After dealing with the first, Jonathan grabbed the other man's wrist that was holding the knife and pulled him in, and he elbowed the man. It sent the criminal to the ground and no longer moving as he fainted from the blow. Once those men were rendered unconscious, Jonathan entered the bedroom with hurried steps.