

I Am Unstoppable Chapter 12

Chapter 12

Jonathan finally flopped down in bed at two in the morning. The bed was old, and the dorm was rundown. Still, Jonathan did not feel uncomfortable in his surroundings. The lights in the dorm had been switched off by then, plunging the room into darkness. Jonathan could not see a thing. Only the sounds of snoring coming from the lower bunk indicated the presence of other men in the room. He felt restless. The snoring did not bother him, nor was he hurt by Jennifer's actions. Instead, he was kept awake by churning thoughts in his mind. *Yasmin Smith's doing pretty well for herself, eh! She's the CEO and founder of her own company now.* According to Amber's intel, Yasmin had studied fashion design. She had a gift for the craft, and she eventually founded a fashion design company with her close friend, Jessica Theron. Thanks to Yasmin's uncle's influence, the company had become famous in Horington, turning Yasmin into a billionaire.

What a surprise! Jonathan was happy for her, and he believed her success was only a matter of time. After all, Connor had excelled in everything he learned from shooting to strategy. Jonathan thought smugly to himself, *Well, I was slightly better. In any case, Connor's younger sister shouldn't be too shabby herself.* Yasmin's fashion design company was named Rose Couture.

Jonathan had decided to quit his current job and ask Yasmin if she needed a security guard at her company. *I'll work as a security guard in her company for a year and monitor her safety. Once I've determined that she's out of danger, I can leave. That's the least I can do for Connor.* With that last thought in mind, Jonathan finally slept in peace. The night passed quickly. Jonathan went to get his final paycheck from the property company first thing the next day. The company was obliging about his leaving. They quickly worked out his paycheck amount and even gave him half a month's extra. Their exceptional generosity had less to do with the typical compensation practice of property companies in Baykeep and more to do with Jonathan's jaw-dropping incident the day before. They heard that Jonathan had even beat up some police officers. Nothing seemed amiss when Jonathan returned two hours after the rumored beating.

Consequently, the property company dared not offend someone as fearsome as Jonathan.

Jonathan did not have much luggage with him. He left Baykeep with a small backpack. Sunlight filtered through the trees lining the streets of Baykeep, dappling the road ahead of him. The gentle morning breeze caressed his face, hinting at a great day ahead. Jonathan had locked in a cheap rental unit within the day. Then, he headed to Rose Couture to interview for a job. Rose Couture sold designs instead of physical clothes. Hence, the company occupied an office building instead of a factory. The four-stories-tall building looked sleek. Rose Couture happened to be hiring security guards. Jonathan got a job thanks to his imposing aura and build. He would officially start work the next day, and his role entailed inspecting the safety hazards of the building. Frankly, the most tiring role for a security guard was to watch the main entrance. Alas, they could not relegate the role to a newbie who was ill acquainted with the typical visitors of the building. Jonathan was understandably clueless about all these. Woe be it if he happened to stop a VIP at the front entrance or allow a random intruder into the building. While the inspection of safety hazards appeared to be an easy task, the staff in charge had to perform final checks on the whole building after everyone had left. Consequently, said staff clocked off work last every night. To everyone's surprise, Jonathan immediately made waves in Rose Couture on his first day at work. He shot to fame thanks to three incidents. Firstly, Jonathan somehow wandered to the CEO's office during his routine inspection of the building. In fact, he had done so deliberately. Jonathan arrived at the CEO's office at ten in the morning. He could hear people laughing in the office from a distance away. The people who were laughing were not loud by any means. Jonathan merely had a phenomenal sense of hearing. He first heard the tinkling laughter of a young woman, followed by a question. "What do you think happened next, Yasmin?" Yasmin replied, "How should I know? Judging by your fiery character, I suppose that *sshole was begging for mercy at your feet." Her voice was melodious and pleasant to the ears. It gave people the impression that she had a delightful attitude and personality. Well, that was Jonathan's opinion anyway. Her voice compelled him to pay closer attention to their conversation. Yasmin's conversation partner snickered. Rather wickedly, she elaborated, "I had to avenge that poor lady, of course. I started off with a knee to his family jewels before dumping a glass of red wine over his head. Then, I dusted off my hands and left. That *sshole reminded me of a saying." "And what would that be?" asked Yasmin. She played along readily with her friend. The latter recited with a flair, "In revenge and love, a woman is more barbarous than a man." Yasmin snorted and replied, "Hey, they may have reconciled without your little stunt. You've ruined their chances for good." Giggles drifted out of the office before Yasmin's friend muttered, "That's none of my concern. All I know is that I had a great time!" "You shouldn't spend so much time in bars and the like. You're still a woman at the end of the day. What if you run into some unsavory characters?" Yasmin advised. "Why should I be scared? I might run into some handsome prospects there, you know. I'm open to shooting my shot if the chance arises." Stunned, Yasmin exclaimed, "When did you become so wild, Jessica?" Jessica chuckled and confessed, "I was teasing. Honestly, though, I'm really curious about the world of romance. Where the heck is my Prince Charming? Like hello, I've been saving myself for you for twenty-four years." Yasmin replied awkwardly, "Okay, okay. That's enough daydreaming for today. Your Prince Charming may very well be standing outside that door." "Please. Besides the security guards, everyone at Rose Couture is female. How will I find my Prince Charming here? If a man appears now, I'll marry him right now!" Jessica swore. Jonathan felt as though everything that had happened in his life culminated in this very moment. "Ahem!" He stood in the doorway and cleared his throat loudly. "Did you mean that?" Jessica's expression fell when she saw Jonathan. Meanwhile, Yasmin laughed so hard that tears pricked her eyes. Two beautiful women entered Jonathan's line of sight. Yasmin wore a beige power suit, looking capable yet feminine at the same time. In contrast, Jessica donned a body-hugging white shirt and red miniskirt. She had a great figure and a pretty face. Her outfit spoke of her feisty and spunky character. "Y-You! Who the heck are you? Where did you come from?" Jessica seemed on the verge of a mental breakdown. Jonathan rubbed his nose and answered solemnly, "I descended from the heavens on a carpet made of magical clouds. Did you see them parting earlier? That was me, coming to whisk the love of my life away!" Yasmin flat out guffawed. She rarely laughed so heartily these days. "Jessica, you have my blessing to ride off into the sunset on his magic cloud! Jessica practically shrieked, "Where did you come from, weirdo?" Jonathan put on a mopey expression and said, "You said yourself you'd marry any man that appeared. I'm a man. If you don't believe me, I can prove it to you."