

Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 1

I'm Someone Else Chapter 1

“Oh, Felice. Chicks love bad boys. You don’t expect me to be like that boyfriend of yours, who hasn’t taken you to bed despite being in a relationship with you all these years, do you?”

“Why are you bringing him up now, Walt?!”

Thomas Clifford was standing outside the room looking like he had seen a ghost as he listened to the sounds that filtered out. He knew that woman’s voice very well. It belonged to Felice Lott, his girlfriend!

It felt as if a stick of dynamite had exploded inside Thomas’ head. His ears were ringing.

He had been in an eight-year relationship with Felice. All this while, he had been serving in the army, and every month, he would set aside just a little bit of allowance for himself and send the rest of his paycheck to Felice, including his bonuses for every successful mission. He was an orphan, but she had a family to support. Her parents were getting older, and she had a younger brother who was still in school.

In other words, for the past eight years, he, Thomas Clifford, was the one who funded her entire family!

Even though he earned all that money by risking his life on a multitude of dangerous missions, he never complained about using it to support Felice’s family.

In his heart, he considered Felice’s family his own as well!

And yet, what are you doing now? Cheating on me?

How can you do this to me?

Thomas couldn’t take it anymore. He kicked the door down and marched into the room.

The sound of the door banging open gave the couple in bed a fright.

Felice didn’t have time to put her clothes back on. She scrambled to use the covers to hide her naked body.

However, she froze when she saw that it was Thomas who came in.

“T-Thomas? Shouldn’t you be at... Why did you come back?”

“What about it? Am I not supposed to come back? Weren’t you the one who said you were waiting for me every single time we talked on the phone? Is this what you meant by waiting for me?” Thomas questioned icily as he dumped his luggage on the floor.

If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, he never would’ve dreamed that this woman, the one who called him up each month asking for money, the one who swore he was the only one she would marry, the one who pledged her undying love for him, would do such a thing!

Wasn’t this a slap in the face right now?

“Here I was wondering who it could be! So, Thomas Clifford is back, huh?! Haha!”

The man, who was engaging in horizontal activities with Felice, smirked as he commented haughtily.

So what if you caught Felice and me in bed? What can you do about it, Thomas?

Who asked you to serve in the army? Who asked you to not take this pretty girlfriend of yours to bed?

Well, if you’re not going to touch her, then I’ll do it on your behalf! Not only did I bed her, but I also took great pleasure in doing it! You should be honored that I’m teaching your woman the pleasures of life!

Walt Fisher’s body began to burn up again as he recalled the reactions that Felice had in bed. Nothing would make him happier than to reenact all of it right in front of Thomas!

Thomas knew who this man was. Walt Fisher was a well-known local hooligan. They got into fights fairly frequently before Thomas joined the army. Walt was a stereotypical thug, and Thomas remembered that Walt had even given Felice’s father such a heavy beating that he had to be hospitalized! It might’ve even turned fatal had the police not arrived in time to stop him.

“Well, since you’ve seen it now, Thomas, I won’t bother hiding it from you!” Felice declared. “Actually, I’ve been seeing Walt for quite some time now, but because you were deployed on a mission, I didn’t want to let you get distracted by this, so that’s why I didn’t tell you.”

Felice didn’t think she could be blamed for cheating. She could even count the number of times they’d held hands in the past eight years, let alone anything else. She was just a weak woman. How was she supposed to survive in this cutthroat society without someone to support her?

Walt looked at Thomas and said, “Since you’re back, there’s no rush. Get out. You can have your fun once I’m done.”

“Oh, my. What are you saying, Walt?!” Felice exclaimed coyly.

The fire in Thomas’ eyes almost seemed to set the room ablaze.

“Relax. I’m just fooling around with this b*tch. She’s still yours. I’m not taking her, but I might still be keen on having some fun with her in the future. Look at those bosoms of hers, and those legs! Tsk, tsk, tsk, I can’t bring myself to stop.”

Huff!

Thomas exhaled to release some of his pent-up emotions. In his fury, he was sorely tempted to slaughter the cheating couple right there and then, but his reason was holding him back. His identity was a little complicated right now. He couldn’t get involved in any sort of trouble. It was best to keep a low profile.

Seeing that Thomas was still standing there, Walt’s expression darkened. “What is it? You’re not satisfied with that? Fine!”

Walt got out of bed and started putting his clothes on. “Since you just came back, I shall be charitable just this once and let you have your fun first. I’ll wait for you outside. Good enough? As for the way you interrupted my fun, well, I’ve got a big heart. I won’t hold it against you, but you better remember not to do it again!”

“Not to do it again?”

Is Walt telling me not to do it again?

Would any man stand for this level of humiliation?

“What’s the big deal about asking you to wait outside, Thomas? I don’t even mind that you’ve seen me naked. Why are you making such a big fuss?”

Felice rolled her eyes and grumbled disdainfully.

Walt’s a well-known member of the local ‘society,’ whereas you, Thomas, are nothing more than a lousy soldier. He’s already kind enough to not hold it against you, and he’s even letting you have me first. I’m still your girlfriend anyway, so what more do you want?

Aren’t you pushing your luck?

Thomas chuckled after hearing what Felice had to say. It had finally struck him just how meaningless it was for him to get upset over a woman like her.

As for all the money he had given her throughout the last few years, well, he decided to forget about it. He would just think of it as his contribution to the relationship he thought they had!

After thinking things through, Thomas picked up his luggage from the floor and turned to leave.

Walt and Felice exchanged a look. They could tell that Thomas wasn’t planning on coming back again.

“Hold it!”

Felice called out to Thomas to stop him.

Thomas turned his head back and asked with a frown, “What else do you want?”

“Money, duh. You’ve gotten your paycheck by now, right? Are you making a bank transfer or are you giving me cash?”

“Hm? You still have the gall to ask me for money?”

“What’s with all the nonsense?!” Walt bellowed. “Take out all the money you have on you right now. Do it! You’re not leaving this house until you hand all of it over!”

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“That’s right! Even if we’re breaking up, you should give me some money for breaking up with me!”

Felice, who was still on the bed, immediately backed Walt up.

The money that Thomas had been giving her for the last eight years was her whole family’s main source of income! Naturally, Walt benefited greatly from this as well!

Thomas might be nothing more than a soldier, but the missions he was deployed on were the most dangerous kinds. It meant that his salary and bonuses were a hefty amount as well!

Over the last eight years, the money Thomas had given her was akin to a small fortune!

This was why she had hidden her relationship with Walt from Thomas on purpose.

Not wanting to let Thomas be distracted was nothing more than a flimsy excuse! She couldn’t care less what happened to him, as long as there was money being transferred into her bank account each month!

She was determined to seize this opportunity to dig out as much money as she could from Thomas!

Thomas’ overwhelming anger made him laugh. He stared at Walt and asked, “You said I can’t leave this place if I don’t give you any money, but I’m curious to know just how you plan on keeping me here.”

Walt snorted, and a dagger seemed to magically appear in his hands. “What’s all this? Do you think you’re something special now just because you’ve been in the army for a few years? Shall I turn you into a fountain?”

“Thomas, you better give in while you still can! Walt is one of the best fighters around here! You’re nothing but an ant to him!” Felice’s tone was full of mocking. “You have two choices in front of you right

now. Either give us all your money and save yourself a trip to the hospital or take a good beating from Walt first before handing all of your money over. It’s up to you!”

“One of the best fighters, huh?” Thomas gestured at Walt to bring it on. “Well, Mr. Best Fighter, if you don’t mind spending a few days in the hospital, you’re welcome to try!”

“You motherf*cker!” Walt’s eyes flashed menacingly as he swung the dagger right at Thomas’ abdomen.

Do you think you can make me end up in the hospital?

Did you get kicked in the head or something?

You should’ve asked around first. Everyone knows just how good of a fighter I am.

At the same time, Thomas made his move as well.

His large fist crashed against Walt’s outstretched wrist.

Clang!

Crack!

The crisp sound of a bone breaking into two echoed in the room. Thomas had moved so quickly that Walt didn’t even notice he had made a move.

The dagger fell to the floor as Walt howled in pain while stumbling to the ground as well.

“What... H-How’s that possible?” Felice was stupefied.

Walt was even more dumbfounded. What just happened? Why’s my wrist hurting all of a sudden? Did Thomas cast a spell or something?

“One of the best fighters, huh? I’ll start by breaking your arms, then!”

Thomas had been holding himself back from the moment he stepped foot in this place, but the pair of cheaters wanted a mile after being given an inch! Not only did his girlfriend cheat on him, but she and her paramour wanted to blackmail him too!

It was true that he didn’t have an income now, but even if he were the richest man on the planet, there was no chance in hell that he would give them anything!

Once tolerance reached its limit, there was no point in tolerating it any longer!

Who cares if you're the best fighter or the worst? No one stands a chance against me!

“Arghhhh!”

Walt's agonizing screams echoed in the room. His other hand suffered a similar fate to its twin.

Since you're one of the best fighters, I can't just break one hand, right?

Felice was visibly trembling in bed. She couldn't help it. The Thomas she knew was a meek and gentle guy. It was her first time seeing him this violent!

Was he still the same Thomas she knew?

Once Thomas was done, he adjusted his clothes and smirked derisively as he glanced at Walt, who was limp on the ground.

“Let this be your lesson. Don't think that I'm a pushover because I joined the army. I'm not someone you can try to bully!”

He then walked out of the rented house and roamed down the busy streets in somewhat of a daze.

Where was his home now in this great big world?

In the past, he thought that the secret military base was his home, but in the end, it became his nightmare...

In the past, he thought that the rented house was his home, but in the end, he realized that his eight years of youth and money had been pouring down the drain!

Thomas wanted to take his phone out of his pocket to check the time, but he ended up retrieving a quaint little jade angel pendant.

His eyes misted over when he saw the angel pendant.

One look at the angel pendant, and he could almost see the battlefield in front of him again.

“Thomas, take care of my little sister for me...”

These were the last words of Thomas' best buddy in the army, Zachary Hahn. He was also Thomas' liaison.

Thomas had a nickname. He was known as the King of Marksmen, both in Droycore, his home country, and internationally as well.

Once upon a time, he considered it an honor.

Now, the nickname only served to make him feel depressed, despaired, and humiliated.

It was because he was the King of Marksmen who had personally ‘shot’ his own liaison to death!

And it was also the reason why Thomas made a promise to himself after leaving the military base. He swore to never touch a gun again!

Zachary had been the one who gave Thomas the pendant. It was a gift from Zachary’s sister for Zachary’s birthday.

Thomas clutched the pendant tightly and muttered to himself, “Don’t worry, Zachary. I’ll do all your unfinished business for you!”

The bustling crowd swept past, and no one noticed that Thomas’ face was covered in tears.

Men didn’t shed tears easily, but they did when there was something worth grieving over!

“Hey, you b*tch! Hurry up and open the door! I know you’re in there!”

Seven or eight burly men were standing outside one of the dilapidated houses in the city’s slum area. They were covered in tattoos and didn’t look as if they were up to anything good.

Meanwhile, an ashen-faced, frail-looking young woman stood just behind the door. She was noticeably terrified by their presence.

“Chloe Hahn, don’t think that being silent is enough to make us think you’re not in there! If you don’t open the door right now, I’ll open it for you! This sorry excuse of a door will smash to smithereens with just one kick!”

“No! Don’t!” Chloe exclaimed.

She could barely feed herself as it is. If the door to the house was broken, she would be forced to leave the house open to the world at all times!

Chloe quivered as she opened the door, and her terror mounted as she glanced at the burly men outside.

“Get out of the way!”

The burly man in the lead shoved Chloe aside, and the others shuffled into the house.

“So, when are you going to pay up?”

“I-I really don’t have any money right now. Can’t you g-give me a few more days? I’ll get the money and pay you back!”

“A few more days? Don’t even think about it!”

