

Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 101-110

I'm Someone Else Chapter 101

"Hang in there, Olivia. Thomas will be here soon."

When Olivia heard Thomas' name, she forcefully managed to smile. No matter the circumstances, as long as the man was by her side, she would feel safe.

If Thomas were present back then, Gavin wouldn't dare touch her because Thomas would just beat him to death!

Harrison personally came to the main entrance of the hospital, awaiting Samuel's arrival.

Soon, a magnificent Stretch Lincoln Limousine pulled up at the entrance, and Samuel got out of it.

"Samuel, you have to help me. My poor granddaughter is gravely injured, and only you can help her!"

Harrison couldn't care less about his pride anymore, pleading in a desperate tone.

"You're too courteous, Harrison. We've been friends for decades, after all. Don't worry, I'll help you in whatever way I can!"

Even though Samuel agreed, he didn't expose something—that it was also for Thomas' sake. After all, he knew that Thomas and Olivia were close, and Harrison had said over the phone that the person who got hurt was Olivia herself.

The two walked into the emergency room, and Samuel greeted Quincy first. As Irieson's genius doctor, Quincy had many families scrambling to lick his boots. Then, Samuel exchanged pleasantries with Terrence and his son, Norman. The Peralta Family recently signed a significant number of business partnership contracts with the Pearsons. Of course, this was also done on account of Thomas.

After checking Olivia's injuries, Samuel put on a complicated expression.

It was true that Samuel had studied acupuncture before, but he wasn't confident that he could use the silver needles to seal off acupuncture points to protect the heart meridian while keeping the bones intact. This was a living person, not some plaything. Moreover, Olivia was irreplaceable, for the fate of the Six Greatest Families of Irieson lay on her shoulders, so Samuel couldn't risk anything going wrong.

"Harrison, I'm sorry, but I am unable to help you." Samuel shook his head helplessly.

"Then... What else can we do?"

Harrison and his daughters panicked. If even Samuel can't help out, is death the only thing that awaits Olivia?

Bang!

The large doors of the emergency room were pushed open, and Thomas made his appearance, panting wildly.

"You're finally here!"

Quincy let out a sigh of relief. Olivia's condition was dire, after all. The pain of broken bones was serious business. If Olivia moved even a little bit, causing the broken bones to pierce her heart, she would be done for.

"Pass me the silver needles!" Thomas reached out a hand toward Quincy.

Quincy was already prepared. He hastily produced the silver needles, and after disinfecting them, he passed them to Thomas.

Thomas undid Olivia's top. Her skin was creamy and filled with unending temptation, but Thomas couldn't stop to admire the sight. He took out the silver needles, then, as if he were lightning itself, he

managed to insert more than ten silver needles into Olivia's body in a fleeting moment.

Thomas ordered, "Help her up so that she's sitting on the bed. Slowly now."

Bella Denver and Hannah Denver flanked Olivia as they carefully helped her up.

The last silver needle pierced through the skin on Olivia's neck.

Quincy didn't even blink for a moment. The others couldn't understand what Thomas was doing, but he could. The 15 silver needles were positioned at 15 acupuncture points, which protected all of Olivia's meridians.

Amazing! This is such a genius move!

As Thomas gazed at Olivia's pale little face, fury raged within him.

With a huff, he took in a deep breath and forcefully suppressed his rage. He knew that this wasn't the time to be mad. His utmost priority right now was to heal Olivia.

Thomas reached out a hand and massaged Olivia's spine, going up and down along it.

Once, twice, thrice...

Each repetition was stronger than the one before it. Finally, after the third time, a clear crack was heard coming from Olivia's body.

"Hm?"

Bella and Hannah heard it loud and clear, and disbelief colored their faces.

Was that the sound of the broken bone moving?

Thomas didn't stop there as he massaged Olivia a few more times.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

After a series of sounds that came from the friction between moving bones, Olivia's broken ribs had all returned to their proper positions!

Bella and Hannah were shocked. Who is this young man? How could he return Olivia's broken bones to their rightful spots with only acupuncture and massages? How is this possible?

After all, Olivia was so seriously injured that even Quincy, the best doctor in the medical field, couldn't do anything about it.

It is a miracle! A real miracle! Even Harrison was shocked. How can such magical medical skills exist in this world?

Terrence and Norman also let out a long sigh when they saw the scene. Olivia was the chosen one, and she had the responsibility of the Pearsons. It was fortunate that she was saved, or the consequences would be unthinkable!

But Thomas surprised them greatly. They never thought that Thomas would have such miraculous talent in addition to his fighting skills!

Thomas helped Olivia lie on the bed, then covered her body with a blanket. He was focused on rescuing her just now, so he hadn't bothered, but now that his treatment was wrapping up, he didn't want her private parts to be exposed.

"Get her the best VIP ward," Thomas said to Quincy.

This wasn't a suitable place to talk. This ward was too crude, and they could even hear the sounds of other patients getting emergency care outside the door. It was a little noisy.

Quincy immediately ordered someone to make the preparations. Then, two nurses came in and sent Olivia to a VIP ward.

Thomas checked Olivia's pulse. After making sure that she was all right, he wrote a prescription and passed it to Quincy, telling him to prepare the medicine. Then, Thomas personally fed Olivia some traditional medicine that would get rid of the poison in her body.

After some time, Quincy came back with the prepared medicine. Thomas took a spoon and fed the medicine to Olivia.

When all this was done, Thomas didn't say anything as he stood quietly next to Olivia, observing her reactions.

About 10 minutes elapsed, and pink tints returned to Olivia's complexion. Olivia felt that her body had gotten much better, and the pain wasn't unbearable anymore. She even felt a warm current in her stomach, nourishing all the corners of her body and bringing her unspeakable comfort.

Olivia knew very well that the man in front of her was her savior. He was her fated Prince Charming, wasn't he? If not, how else would he be able to snatch her from the claws of death time and again?

“Thank you!”

Thomas didn't respond to her words. He sat on a chair next to the bed, lit a cigarette, and took a puff. Then, he asked with a simple but clear intention, “Who?”

Quincy shuddered as he thought, Oh no, Thomas dared to kill even Drake for Olivia's sake, so Gavin is certainly in trouble!

When Norman heard Thomas' words, he didn't even dare to breathe too loudly. He still vividly remembered what happened in the Hind Residence.

He could believe unconditionally that his son wasn't the one who hurt Olivia, but Thomas wouldn't!

“Gavin... Pearson!” Olivia seethed as she pronounced the name. It was obvious that she hated Gavin to the bones.

“Gavin Pearson?” Thomas was bewildered. Can it be one of the Pearsons?

I'm Someone Else Chapter 102

Thomas glanced at the people in the ward, then opened his mouth to ask, “Who's Gavin?”

Harrison and his daughters didn't say anything. Instead, they stared long and hard at Terrence.

Even though they were constantly at odds with the Pearsons, and they didn't like seeing the Pearsons bullying Olivia and her sister, Gavin had a special identity. After all, he was the Pearsons' key person who'd be the leader of the family in the future.

Samuel didn't say anything, either. If he spoke up, Terrence would bear a grudge against him. For now, Samuel wasn't sure if Thomas would turn completely against the Pearsons for Olivia's sake.

Quincy didn't say anything, either. He was old friends with Norman, but no matter how much he disapproved of Norman's ways, he didn't want to ruin their friendship.

When Thomas saw the crowd staying silent with weird looks on their faces, he was mad in an instant. “What's the matter? Have you all gone mute?”

“It’s Norman’s son! He’s our brother from a different mother.”

Ophelie spoke up. Even though she had some unhappy memories of Thomas, it was all in the past. She heard from her sister, Olivia, that they were on good terms. Olivia even said that she had never been happier in the past ten years when Thomas celebrated her birthday with her, so just that fact alone was enough for Ophelie to be grateful to Thomas.

As for the Pearsons, she couldn’t care less. She wasn’t significant in the family in any way, and she never considered herself part of them. Their way of doing things disappointed her even more.

No one else dared to speak up because of their concerns, so Ophelie decided to do it herself. Her sister suffered so much. She couldn’t just pretend nothing happened.

“So, he is one of the Pearsons!”

Thomas stared coldly at Norman. He knew that it was normal for men in huge families to have multiple women, but he crossed the line. He couldn’t care less about wars within the family, but he would step in as soon as they touched Olivia!

Thomas nodded toward Ophelie, gesturing for her to continue, to which she recounted the incident. If it were someone else who harmed Olivia, he wouldn’t want to learn more because he could just go ahead and kill the offender. However, Gavin was different. Thomas had to know how it all happened and what Olivia felt about it.

Terrence and Norman glared at Ophelie, trying to stop her with their looks, but the lady ignored them completely.

What were they doing just now? They believed in the beast called Gavin, didn’t they? They didn’t even ask for the truth, but now they want me to shut up! Not a chance!

“Thomas, don’t listen to her nonsense. Gavin is my biological son; I know what he’s like. He couldn’t possibly have done such a horrible thing. There must be some reason behind this!”

Norman hastily argued. In truth, now that he calmed down and thought about it, his daughters had no reason to lie to him. However, there were so many

people in the ward; he couldn't just admit it straight away. This was a shameful incident for their family that affected the pride of the Pearsons. If word of this got out, his pride would be in shambles, so he had no choice but to defend it to the end.

Terrence gave his son an approving look. The other people in the ward consisted of Samuel, the wizened head of the Peralta Family, Quincy, the top doctor in the medical field, and Harrison, his in-law. Even if Gavin truly did something outrageous, they couldn't admit it here!

Thomas ignored Norman as he turned to ask Olivia, "Does your sister speak the truth?"

Olivia nodded with tears in her eyes.

Thomas suppressed the rage in his heart as he continued, "What do you plan to do now?"

He wasn't a fool, so of course, he knew what Norman was concerned about. But now that things had come to this, there was no point for Norman to keep defending his precious son, nor was there any meaning for Olivia to keep staying in a family like this.

Thomas couldn't care less about the Pearsons or maintaining friendly ties with them. He had done everything for Olivia's sake. Olivia was his friend, but Norman was nothing to him.

Olivia looked at Thomas' gaze, unsure of how to answer him for a moment.

She knew Thomas' thoughts very well. If she left the Pearsons, he could exact revenge for her without consideration. If she didn't leave, he would have to act in consideration of her pride. He prioritized her in everything he did; it was no exaggeration to say that Thomas was the man who was the best to her in the world.

However, she was conflicted. What would she do if she left the Pearsons?

Thomas seemed to understand Olivia's concerns. "Don't worry, even if you leave the Pearsons and are no longer the president of Pearson Group, I can contribute some money for you to start your own company, so you can continue to be a president of a company. If you're tired and want to live a normal woman's life, it's fine, too. I can provide for you. You can do anything

as long as you want to. With me around, I will pave the path for you, so all you have to do is to follow your truest thoughts and live for yourself.”

Terrence exchanged glances with his son, Norman. A mocking look filled their eyes.

What was Thomas boasting about? He was just a driver who recently came back from the army, and also Pearson Group’s driver at that. His best skills were fighting and some medical knowledge, but he boasted as if he were some prestigious man, telling Olivia to do whatever she wanted. Wasn’t he aware of his worth?

They were men as well, so they could understand Thomas’ action of bragging to win a girl’s heart, but there was a limit to how much he could boast.

Quincy, however, had a different opinion. He believed that Thomas was capable enough. After all, someone who could just give away an ancient text like ‘The Imperial Acupuncture’ couldn’t possibly be a normal person.

Samuel didn’t doubt Thomas, either. He heard from his grandson William that Thomas was never as simple as he seemed to be.

“You’re... not lying, are you?” Olivia was a little uncertain.

“Of course. I may deceive anyone else in this world, but I would never lie to you.” Thomas’ expression was unusually sincere.

Olivia gritted her teeth. She chose to believe Thomas.

“All right. I’m leaving the Pearsons, but I want to take Ophelie with me!”

“No problem.”

“I want to run a real estate business.”

Thomas didn’t say anything as he pulled out a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket. There were four phone numbers written on the piece of paper. Thomas never saved those numbers in his phone,

for he thought that he wouldn’t have use for them, but he never expected them to come into play today.

“Hello!” Thomas made a call to one of the numbers.

“T-Thomas?” A man’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone. The voice was a little shaky, an obvious sign that the owner was emotional.

“Yes.”

“Dang, you finally remembered me! I’ve been waiting for you for so long, but there was nothing but radio silence from you! Do you still think of me as your brother?!”

Thomas smiled. “I’ll treat you to some drinks later to make it up to you. I need a real estate company now, so help me pick one out. Money is not a problem; I’ll be funding it anyway. I want it to have a base in Irieson.”

I’m Someone Else Chapter 103

“Damn it, Thomas! Don’t insult me like this. You don’t have to pay a single penny. Look at us, we’re brothers! You want a real estate company in Irieson, right? I have it! Don’t worry, I’m not in the area right now, but my company is the best real estate company in Irieson. If you want an established company there, I’ll just give you my real estate company. Give me an address, and I’ll get my men to make the arrangements.”

“Alright.” Thomas ended the call and sent his location.

An hour later, a middle-aged man in a neat suit walked into the ward.

“Rafael!”

When Quincy saw the visitor, he was so shocked that his mouth dropped open. Rafael Mazer was a prominent figure; he was the king of the real estate business in Irieson!

Why is he here? Is he here because of Thomas’ call?

The real estate companies Rafael owned controlled 70 percent of the real estate in Irieson. He was essentially monopolizing the real estate scene there, and every family in Irieson was trying to gain his favor. However, he was a stubborn man who ignored everyone’s attempts to please him. He came from a mysterious background, and no one dared to offend him. Also, no one knew who was backing him at all!

Rafael glanced around at the crowd in the room, then settled his gaze on Thomas.

He walked up to Thomas and took out a contract, passing it to the latter. “Mr. Clifford, this is the transfer agreement that our company’s lawyer drafted. Our boss has already signed it, so once you sign the agreement, Irieson’s Keyshire Property will be yours!”

Thomas helped Olivia to sit up on the bed, then said gently, “Go on, sign it.”

Olivia stared at the transfer agreement in front of her, stunned. Keyshire Property was the biggest real estate company in Irieson, after all! Even Norman and Harrison had to treat them with respect, much less her. Who exactly was Thomas? How did he turn Keyshire Property into his own with just a call?

Olivia’s hands trembled. This gift was too precious!

Thomas was confused. Why was Olivia trembling? Could it be that her wounds were aching again? That couldn’t be. He was the one who cured her, after all. Why wouldn’t she sign the agreement, though?

Rafael stood respectfully at the side, waiting quietly. The transfer agreement was just the beginning, and he had two other missions to complete.

“Thomas, I’m not dreaming, am I?”

Thomas smiled. “Of course not. If you sign the agreement, Keyshire Property will be yours.”

Olivia felt her head spinning. She picked up the pen, then signed her name on the transfer agreement.

Seeing that the transfer agreement was signed, Rafael immediately took out a bank card from his pocket. There was a piece of paper attached to the bank card, and it had a password written on it. Rafael respectfully presented the items to Thomas with both hands.

“Pardon me, Mr. Clifford. I came in a hurry, so I could only withdraw 280 million in cash for now. My boss wants me to tell you that if you ever run out of money, you can tell him. Everything he owns is yours.”

Thomas glanced at the bank card, not wanting to accept it. After all, he had already gotten a huge company for free, so it wouldn't be appropriate if he took the money as well. However, if he declined,

with a temper like that, that guy might come to Irieson to personally deal with him. As such, he had no choice but to accept it.

"Take this. You won't be able to pay me if you run out of money." Thomas passed the bank card to Olivia, joking with a casual look on his face.

Gasps could be heard as everyone in the ward took in a collective sharp breath. It was 280 million, not 280 bucks. How could he pass it to someone else just like that?

It wasn't just the money; Thomas even gave the top real estate company in Irieson, Keyshire Property, to Olivia as a gift. This was something not even money could buy! Who exactly was Thomas? They were all prominent figures in Irieson but couldn't afford to be that generous. However, Thomas settled the deal with just one call!

How was this possible?

Could such a powerful person exist in this world? In all of Irieson, only Thomas could act like this!

Meanwhile, Terrence and his son had extremely foul looks on their faces. They now knew very well that Thomas wasn't boasting and was truly capable!

Meanwhile, Olivia felt her heart thumping wildly as she prayed in her heart. If this is a dream, I wish to never wake up from this wonderful dream! she thought.

Rafael didn't stop there. He proceeded to take out a deed and a key. "Mr. Clifford, this is the villa my boss has prepared for you. He said that he's out of town right now, but when he comes back, he wants to drink with you until he passes out. This villa was prepared especially for you. It's in a decent location, and the surroundings are pretty nice. It's in Northpine Villa, villa number 66."

Thump! Thump!

Harrison only felt his heart beating wildly. Did the person give Thomas a villa for free?

Quincy and Samuel exchanged glances, the shock on their faces evident.

The crowd had a reason to react so strongly. Northpine Villa was the most famous villa area in Irieson, and the starting price for the villas there was 12 million. Who exactly was Thomas? His prestige was rather absurd!

Thomas took the deed, not even sparing the document a glance as he tossed it to Olivia.

He said to Rafael, "Please help me relay a message to him. Tell him to come back as soon as possible. I hereby agree to help him with the thing he asked me about."

Even though Rafael didn't know what it was, he knew that he shouldn't ask too many questions. His only mission was to relay the message, after all. "Understood, Mr. Clifford. Don't worry, I promise I'll relay the message to him."

"Alright." Thomas waved, signaling that Rafael could leave.

Rafael left the ward. Thomas sat on a chair, then promptly lit a cigarette. He stared coldly at Norman. He had done what he was supposed to do, so it was time for revenge now!

Gavin, was it? The young master of the Pearsons, hm? Thomas didn't care about Gavin's identity at all. He would simply treat Gavin the way Gavin treated Olivia!

"Norman, I'm Olivia's friend, and I don't care who hurt her since I'm going to make that person pay either way. Now, I'm giving you two choices. Number one, get your son here, and I'll treat him the same way he treated Olivia. Number two, I'll look for him, but remember, there will be severe consequences if I look for him. I will break his legs so that he has to spend his entire life in a wheelchair!"

In the end, Thomas gave Norman some leeway. If it were any other person, he wouldn't waste his time with such nonsense. Instead, he would destroy the entire family without another word!

The Hind Family was powerful, but they harmed Olivia, so Thomas killed Drake in front of the Hind Family without any hesitation!

The Pearsons could be saved from the same fate since they were related to Olivia by blood. If Thomas acted so cruelly, Olivia might not like it.

Terrence clasped his fists together as he glared at Thomas.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 104

What sort of request was Thomas asking for? He was being too cruel!

Terrence couldn't just sit by and accept the fact that someone had just threatened to cripple his grandson in front of him!

Terrence wasn't an ordinary man. Just like Blake of the Hind Family, he had learned martial arts since young, and he was also a skilled fighter in Irieson in his youth. Later on, when he grew older, he gradually left the public scene and passed the position as the head of the family to Norman, retiring behind the scenes.

However, this didn't mean that he was without a temper.

Just as Terrence was about to teach the arrogant youth a lesson, Norman reached out and tugged at Terrence, shaking his head at the latter.

It was only then Terrence remembered that Thomas wasn't a nice person either. He once sent Blake flying with just a punch, after all! No matter how skilled Terrence was, he couldn't win against Blake, much less Thomas. It was only then that Terrence took a deep breath to suppress the rage in his heart.

Norman spoke up. "Thomas, we were at least acquaintances in the past. Moreover, this incident is a family matter concerning the Pearsons, so I'm afraid it's not appropriate for an outsider like you to intervene."

"An outsider, you say?" Thomas puffed out a ring of smoke. "Well, since Olivia has already left the Pearson Family, I hereby adopt her as my sister. My sister was bullied, so as her brother, there's nothing wrong with me standing up for her, right? I'll give you half an hour. If I don't see Gavin by then, I'm afraid your son will become a cripple. I've already given you a chance, after all."

"You're being unreasonable!"

Norman was completely furious now. He was the head of the Pearsons, and he was already being very nice to Thomas, but what did he get in return? How could Thomas threaten him?!

Thomas sneered. If he was unreasonable, what did that make Norman? Norman believed in his son unconditionally, and he even treated his biological daughter like a sacrifice, giving her away like that. What sort of father was he? What point was there reasoning with a biased and rotten father like Norman?

Thomas played nice with Norman only because of Olivia. If Norman weren't Olivia's biological father, Thomas would've killed him before wasting his breath on the man!

Who did Norman think he was?

"Norman, I never had much of a friendship with you, nor am I obliged to reason with you. Anyway, I've already given you two choices, and it's the best I can do. It's your call now."

Norman's chest suddenly heaved. Thomas was too arrogant and willful. If he knew that things would turn out like this, he wouldn't have allowed Thomas to join the Pearson Group and become Olivia's driver. What was he supposed to do now? Did he have no choice but to get Gavin here and have Thomas deal with Gavin as he wished?

No way! Thomas even killed Drake, so if Gavin came here, Norman didn't dare imagine what Gavin would have to go through!

Terrence stood at the side with a dark look on his face. Likewise, he didn't have a good solution, and he couldn't win against Thomas in a fight. If he could, he would've done it already!

"Young man, just forget this ever happened. After all, Olivia is fine now." Harrison spoke up. The Pearsons were powerful, and it wasn't a good thing to turn against them. Thomas might gain an upper hand for now, but if the Pearsons attacked him in return, he would be in trouble too.

A young man like Thomas couldn't challenge the sheer power of the Pearsons just like that.

"'She's fine, you say?' It'd be too late if she's not!" Thomas' eyes were filled with burning rage. Who did Harrison think he was? Thomas didn't even know

him! An old man like him should just stand by and watch the show. If Thomas was provoked any further, he would send Harrison to hell right away!

“You—” Harrison never thought that Thomas would be so rude to him. He had tried to coax Thomas for the latter’s good, after all.

Thomas took a puff. “You have 20 minutes left.”

He wasn’t so patient that he would waste time on Norman here. He couldn’t just forget about the fact that Olivia was hurt, not even if it involved Norman’s biological son!

What sort of beast was Gavin? He forced Olivia to put on sexy underwear without any warning, and when Olivia resisted, he started kicking her!

Norman and Terrence panicked. What should they do? Thomas was serious about it. Gavin mustn’t come, or he might lose his life!

“Olivia, please convince Thomas to let this matter go, eh?”

Thomas glanced at Norman in disdain. He never thought that Norman was shameless enough to beg Olivia for mercy!

Meanwhile, Olivia was in a dilemma. It was true that she hated Gavin, but her biological father had reached out to her. What should she do? The blood of the Pearsons was still running in her veins! If she declined her father’s request, she probably wouldn’t have anything to do with her father for the rest of their lives.

However, if she didn’t decline, Thomas would’ve done everything in vain. Thomas would be hurt!

No, she shouldn’t speak up for the Pearsons!

“Thomas, just deal with it as you wish. I’m not interfering!”

Thomas smiled and nodded. He was glad that Olivia didn’t disappoint him.

He could feel that Olivia had already completely given up on the Pearsons.

If Olivia decided to pardon them, Thomas had no reason to pursue the matter. Fortunately, she didn’t explicitly reject Norman’s request. Instead, she gave

Thomas the right to decide. It was a wise decision, for she avoided direct conflict with her biological father.

Norman and his father were stunned. What did Olivia mean by that? Gavin was her brother, so even if he hurt her, that was the Pearsons' business. Why would Olivia ask an outsider to make the decisions?

Was she even part of the Pearsons anymore?

"Olivia, it couldn't have been a one-sided assault. You must have done something wrong. If not, Gavin wouldn't have attacked you, would he?"

Olivia was so pissed that her slender body trembled. What mistakes had she committed? According to Norman's logic, should she have just put on the sexy underwear in front of Gavin just because Gavin told her to? Did she deserve the beating just because she refused to comply?

Norman had completely disappointed her.

"Olivia, Gavin is still young, so he might do things emotionally and without thinking. You're his older sister, so you should tolerate him. It's nothing serious." Seeing that his daughter wasn't saying anything, Norman continued coaxing her.

As long as Olivia pardoned Gavin, Thomas wouldn't have a reason to attack him.

Judging by Thomas' temper and tendencies, if Gavin came, Thomas might just kill him. Gavin was Norman's only son, and he had hopes for Gavin to continue the Pearsons' lineage in the future.

Olivia turned and got out of bed, then walked up to Norman slowly. "Nothing serious, eh? If it weren't for Thomas' medical skills, I'd probably be dead by now."

I'm Someone Else Chapter 105

"Also, what do you mean I did something wrong? By your logic, I should've listened to him and changed into sexy underwear in front of him, is that it?"

"Olivia, stop being stubborn at this point, for God's sake. I will believe that he hit you, but I cannot believe you and Ophelie's claims that he flirted with you.

Gavin is an educated man, and he knows the blood relation between you and him very well, so why would he flirt with you? You're just spouting nonsense!"

"Educated? Are you saying that Ophelie and I aren't educated? Fine, since you refuse to believe us, I don't have anything else to say."

"W-Why are you like this?" Norman's expression turned dark. "Olivia, he's your younger brother despite everything. How can you let him die because of something he did without thinking? Please let him off the hook for my sake. Raising you wasn't easy, and I always bought you the things you wanted. You attended the most prestigious school, and I had to spend a lot of money for you to study overseas. It wasn't easy for me!"

When Norman finished speaking, even Quincy and Samuel couldn't bear to watch it anymore. What was Norman saying? Olivia was his daughter, so he was obliged to raise her. How did it turn into a favor for her? How shameless could Norman be?

Olivia felt her heart turn cold, and she no longer had any hope for the Pearsons. Even when things had come to this point, Norman still couldn't believe that his son was a beast in human skin. What else could she say?

It didn't matter; she didn't care about Norman's thoughts anymore. She had given Thomas the right to decide, so Thomas would have the final say.

Olivia gave her father a meaningful look. Without another word, she turned around and walked toward the bed.

"Olivia, how could you be so cruel? Can't you just forgive your younger brother? I... I have raised you for nothing! You're as stubborn and rude as your mother!"

Norman was so furious that he seethed. Olivia refused to let him have his pride even in front of so many people; how was he supposed to face them in the future?

"What did you say, Norman?"

Harrison was mad. "You'd better be honest about it. In what ways was my daughter stubborn and rude?"

Harrison's daughter was one of the top young ladies in Irieson. She was good-looking and talented, and countless young men vied for her hand! If it weren't for the Pearsons' powerful history, she wouldn't have fancied Norman at all! It was the Pearsons' utmost honor for Harrison's daughter to marry into their family!

Now that she was gone, how could Norman slander her like it was nothing?

"What right do you have to talk about my mother?" Olivia's rage was completely ignited by Norman. "Did my mother mistreat you, or did she get involved with other people outside of the marriage as you did? You only know how to defend your precious son, but do you even understand him? He pretends to be a good boy in front of you, but in reality, he's a beast! He's an inhumane beast!"

Years after her mother's passing, every time Norman was dissatisfied with Olivia, he would talk badly about her mother, but on what account? Just because her mother couldn't give birth to a son?

"You wretch! You're not worthy to be part of the Pearsons! You deserve a beating!"

Norman couldn't suppress the rage in his heart anymore. He didn't think it was wrong to call Olivia rude because she insulted Gavin like that.

Slap!

A clear slap rang in the air as he slapped Olivia.

The ward fell eerily silent, and everyone could even hear their heartbeats!

Olivia reached up and touched her cheek. This was the third time Norman had slapped her in the past two days. If she counted Ophelie's, this would be the fourth!

Bang!

Suddenly, a chair came flying before it slammed into Norman's body.

Everyone was stunned, and when they saw Thomas darting over, they realized that he was the one who did it.

"Go and lie on the bed!" Thomas ordered.

Olivia looked at her father, who was slammed to the floor. He kept groaning, and it was obvious that the attack just now was a huge blow for him.

Olivia turned to glance at Thomas. The man had bloodshot eyes not unlike that of a beast's. It was terrifying to see.

She subconsciously shuddered, then went back to the bed and lay down.

Thomas grabbed the chair from the floor. With a mighty move, he broke the leg off the chair, then slowly walked toward Norman.

"What are you trying to do?" Terrence hastily stopped Thomas. He knew at a glance that Thomas wouldn't let Norman off so easily.

"Get lost, you old thing!"

Thomas lifted a leg and kicked him.

Boom!

Thomas was so fast Terrence couldn't react in time before Thomas delivered a firm kick on his body. There was a searing pain in Terrence's chest as he flew away and slammed against the wall. When he opened his mouth, blood spilled out of it.

"Damn it!"

Quincy and the others watched all this in wide-eyed bewilderment. Were they seeing things? Terrence was a skilled martial arts fighter, but Thomas sent him flying with just a kick! Thomas was simply too powerful!

Olivia, who was on the bed, covered her tiny mouth with her hands in shock. Her grandfather was a martial arts master, and he was also a renowned figure in Irieson. However, he couldn't even retaliate in front of Thomas.

Thomas said furiously, "Norman, do you have a death wish?"

He didn't hold back as he lifted a leg, then kicked Norman's body.

"Ah!"

Quincy and the others shivered. Thomas was too cruel! He was merciless!

“Give me your hand! The one that hit Olivia just now!”

Thomas had a bellyful of suppressed rage, and when he saw Norman hitting Olivia, he couldn't hold it in anymore.

He was already pissed when he heard Norman's words just now. How was Gavin in the right for hitting people? It was as if Olivia and Ophelie deserved to be beaten up. What wrongs had they committed?

The truth was right in Norman's face, but Norman refused to believe that Gavin had flirted with them!

How biased could Norman be?

Bam!

Crack!

The stick landed heavily on Norman's right hand, breaking his wrist right away!

The clear sound of bones breaking was like a heavy hammer landing on everyone's heart.

“Mark my words, Norman. I'll break Gavin's legs if that's the last thing I do! Don't give me nonsense like this is your family's business; I'll be a busybody just this once! Whoever touches Olivia will have to suffer my wrath! Get lost and get out of my sight!”

Thomas glared at Terrence. How could that old thing call himself Olivia's grandfather? He never said a word or did anything while Olivia endured injustice just now. Had he gone senile or something?

I'm Someone Else Chapter 106

I haven't known Olivia for long, but even I know what kind of a person she is. Is she the kind of person who would frame other people and make a scene? Can't you even tell something so obvious at your age?

Not daring to hesitate any longer, Terrence hastily helped Norman up and fled in a hurry. He's formidable! He couldn't even muster up the courage to fight back in front of Thomas, who was really formidable. That kick just now gave him a clear picture of just how huge the gap between him and this guy was!

“You... What’s your relationship with Olivia?” Harrison asked Thomas after recovering from his astonishment. He broke Norman’s arm and sent Terrence’s hired gun flying with a kick for Olivia’s sake. This Thomas guy is no ordinary person, and he seems so kind to Olivia! Don’t tell me they’re seeing each other! If that’s the case, it’ll spell disaster for Olivia’s task. If she loses her virginity, death will be the only fate awaiting her! As for you, Thomas, I’m afraid you won’t survive either!

“That’s none of your f*cking business!” Thomas shot an angry look at Harrison in a fit of temper. Don’t carp at me, you old man, or I’m gonna beat you up as well!

“How dare you—” Harrison’s face flushed angrily. When did anyone ever dare to talk to him in such a manner? That being said, he dared not blow up at Thomas either. Even a capable person from a mysterious background like Rafael Mazer had to treat this man with great respect, so he’d better not mess with him. He’s beaten up even the father and son of the Pearson Family. He wouldn’t mind beating me up as well!

“Old Mr. Denver! Now that Olivia’s alright, why don’t you leave now and let her recuperate in peace?” Quincy hurriedly stepped forward to smooth things over. He knew something about Thomas’ temper; this guy might really beat Harrison up if the latter got on his nerves!

Harrison let out a sigh of resignation. Then, he turned around and left with his two daughters.

Samuel patted Thomas on the shoulder before leaving with Quincy.

Olivia, Ophelie, and Thomas were the only ones left in the room.

“Thank you so much, Thomas!” thanked Olivia sincerely. She was moved by what the man had done just now. He didn’t hesitate to turn against the Pearsons for my sake. Does he only see me as his sister? If he doesn’t, why would he acknowledge me as his younger sister from today onward instead of seeing me as his girlfriend?

Thomas stood by her sickbed while wiping her tears away. “Good girl, it’s all over now. Don’t cry anymore.”

“Mm-hmm, I’m not crying anymore,” replied Olivia, but the tears wouldn’t stop. She didn’t want to cry either, but she was hurt deep down. We’re both

Norman's own children. Why'd he trust his son but not my sister and me? What did we do wrong to deserve this? We didn't provoke Gavin at all. He kicked me when I refused to agree to his unreasonable demands!

At the sight of this, Thomas instantly took her into his arms. He comforted her in a soft voice, "Don't cry anymore, and don't worry. From now on, no one can bully you as long as I'm still breathing!" Then, he continued, "Keyshire Property is yours now, so you can live your life the way you want to. No one can intimidate or bully you, and you're still the Most Beautiful Female Entrepreneur in Irieson."

Blinking her bright and beautiful eyes, Olivia asked, "Thomas, will you be this nice to me for the rest of your life?"

He replied with a smile, "Of course."

Only then did her face relax into a sweet smile.

Thomas said, "Get some sleep. I'll take you to the villa first thing in the morning tomorrow." He knew without a doubt that the villa given to him by Rafael must be fully furnished and move-in ready, so he only had to get a car ready for Olivia later on.

"Okay." Olivia also felt a wave of drowsiness wash over her without the man telling her so. Her eyes were so heavy she could barely keep them open. "C-Can you stay? Please stay with me." For some reason, she hoped he could always stay by her side. As long as he watched over her, she would feel relaxed and be able to have a good sleep. Otherwise, she would always feel like she was missing something.

Thomas pulled a new chair over to sit at her bedside. "Just relax and sleep. I'll watch over you."

At the sight of him right beside her, Olivia finally fell into a peaceful sleep. It didn't take long before her regular breathing could be heard, and it was apparent that she was really tired.

As for Ophelie, she had sensibly left the ward the moment her sister was taken into Thomas' arms. The pair didn't even notice her leaving.

Seeing Olivia sleeping soundly on her sickbed, Thomas shook his head in remorse. He had noticed during their phone conversation this morning that

something wasn't right with her. Had he been attentive enough to ask about it, perhaps he would've been staying by her side all the time, and she wouldn't have gotten wounded.

In the small hours, he stepped out of the ward and leaned against the wall, smoking.

Suddenly, Quincy showed up in front of him with a cup of tea in his hand. "Tired? Here, refresh yourself with some tea." He didn't leave the hospital. After all, he was worried after something so serious had happened.

Thomas took the cup of tea from him. After taking a swig of it, he stamped out his cigarette, put the teacup aside, and pressed his temples with both hands.

Quincy asked in a grave voice, "Forgive me for asking, but aren't you being too nice to Olivia? You two seem more than just friends." Even he was somewhat envious of Olivia, who actually had someone formidable like Thomas to guard her. Thomas didn't hesitate to turn against the Pearsons for her sake and even gave Keyshire Property to her with a phone call.

Not only that, but he gave her a villa and 280 million worth of cash, which wasn't something an ordinary person could do. Thomas said he and Olivia were just colleagues plus friends, but Quincy was skeptical about it. After all these years, he was at least good at observing things like this.

"Is it so?" asked Thomas dismissively.

"Is it not so?" asked Quincy worriedly. "Thomas, are you in love with Olivia?"

Thomas frowned at the question. Love? Well, it does seem that I'd developed some special feelings for Olivia before I knew it. No, I only see her as a friend. Ever since what happened to Zachary, I've vowed to never let my friends get hurt again in the slightest, and that's all. It's got nothing to do with love! "No!" he replied, shaking his head.

Quincy gave him a long, meaningful stare, though he didn't ask any further questions. Still, he couldn't help feeling that Thomas' kindness toward Olivia had gone beyond the boundaries of friendship.

Thomas asked, "By the way, can you look for Gavin Pearson for me?" He could've tracked Gavin down on his own, but that would be a bit of a hassle, and he would have had to contact Sean and others, so it was better to get

Quincy's help instead. After all, Quincy had always been in touch with the Pearsons and was thus more familiar with Gavin.

"I figured you'd ask me." Having determined Gavin's location earlier on, Quincy told Thomas right away.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 107

Thomas asked with a squint, "Got any photos of that Gavin guy?"

Quincy nodded before taking out his phone to show Thomas a photo. "The young man in black casual wear in the middle, that's Gavin Pearson. That lady next to him is Yukine Pearson. I've seen her once, and she's not a nice person either. For her young age, she's quite calculating." He didn't have any good impression of this Yukine lady, who was a two-faced hypocrite. To put it in fashionable terms, she was an absolute scheming b*tch.

Thomas nodded. "Please look after Olivia for me." After taking another look at the photo to make sure he had committed Gavin's looks to memory, he turned around and left. Gavin Pearson, huh? Who do you think you are to dare to kick Olivia? Fine, since you like kicking people so much, I'm gonna take your legs! Let's see how you're gonna kick other people after having your legs broken!

Quincy's brows knitted together as he watched Thomas leave. In fact, Gavin's privileged status as the future head of the Pearson Family made him the pet of all the Pearsons, who would probably go on a revenge spree against Thomas if he really laid a hand on the apple of their eye. However, Quincy knew Thomas' character very well. Now that Thomas had sworn revenge on Gavin, there was nothing he could do to stop the man on his own. Seems like this is the fate destined for Gavin. Well, that's fine. Serves him right for doing something so outrageous!

The moment he saw the picture of Gavin and Yukine bending their arms around each other's shoulders, he was even more certain that what Olivia and Ophelie had said was true. How is Yukine not a close relative of Gavin by blood? Also, what the hell is wrong with Terrence? As an elder of the Pearson Family, he didn't say anything after coming to the hospital. Instead, he just stood by and watched his granddaughters being mistreated, not to mention Norman, who insisted that his son would never do something so scandalous. Do you know you've been duped by your son?

He shook his head before entering the ward. Thomas had asked him to help look after Olivia, so he had to do a good job of it, of course.

Seeing Olivia in a sound sleep, he couldn't help but let out a sigh. What a nice lady she is! She's pretty and talented, but life is unfair to her. Her tragic fate is already predestined. Before long, she'll be offered to those people as a sacrifice, upon which Olivia Pearson will cease to exist! Otherwise, she and Thomas would've been a match made in heaven with their good looks. At least that's how I feel. Ah, forget it. I'd better scout for outstanding young ladies around me to introduce to Thomas before he gets too deeply in love with her.

It was already late at night, but the lights were still spectacularly bright on Menry Street in Irieson. The street had all kinds of entertainment establishments one could think of, be it barbecues, late-night eateries, karaoke places, or bars. It even had many small hotels for young men and women to vent their urges, earning the street a bad reputation as 'The Street of Debauchery.'

At this moment, Gavin was singing at the top of his voice in a karaoke place with the microphone in one hand and his other arm around Yukine, who clung to him like a timid and lovable young woman.

"Gavin, you're such a good singer." Yukine watched Gavin sing with fascination written all over her face. She never expected that the man was good-looking and born with a good singing voice. He's simply my Prince Charming!

"Hehe! Yukine, no matter how good I am at singing, my voice can never be lovelier than yours."

"Jeez, stop teasing me, will you? I've always sung out of tune, you know," Yukine grumbled in displeasure with a pout.

"Hehe! I'm not saying that your singing voice is lovely."

"What do you mean when you say my voice is lovely, then?" asked Yukine with her head tilted to one side.

"What do you think?" Gavin stared at the pretty face and smoking-hot figure of the charming lady in his arms. The Pearson Family really has no lack of

stunners! As for their blood relationship, such a concept never existed in his mind.

Yukine's face was red with shyness. "Jeez, how dare you flirt with me, you *sshole! I'm gonna teach you a lesson for this!" she said while raising her little fist.

"Ouch! Oh, no! It hurts! It hurts like hell!" Gavin stopped singing and instead got busy flirting with Yukine.

"Haha!" Even his group of disreputable friends laughed knowingly at the sight of this.

His friends came with their girlfriends, who were all very pretty and at least among the prettiest babes at school. Such was the good thing about being well-heeled—no matter how ugly they were, pretty women would throw themselves at them as long as they were loaded.

Birds of a feather flocked together, and the same could be said for these friends of Gavin's, who were cuddling the pretty ladies in their arms with no concern about here being a public place.

"I-I have yet to hit you!" Yukine glared at Gavin with bright, beautiful eyes. What a shameless rascal he is! He cried out in pain as soon as I raised my fist.

"Your hand has magic, Yukine. I'm already in pain without you having to raise your hand against me. Ouch! I—"

Bang!

The door to the karaoke room was kicked open, and everyone turned their heads toward the sound to see Thomas striding in.

"Who are you?" asked Gavin while standing up with a frown. The moment he first laid eyes on Thomas, he felt a shudder run through him; he could clearly sense that this guy was coming after him.

Thomas didn't waste time talking to him, though. Instead, he rushed up to Gavin and kicked at him!

Thump!

Not even an expert fighter like Terrence could fight back against Thomas, let alone a young brat like Gavin, who was still wet behind the ears. Consequently, he was sent flying right away by Thomas' powerful kick before falling heavily to the ground!

Thomas didn't stop, though. Instead, he came to Gavin's side in a flash and kicked him three more times!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Crack!

Gavin's ribs were all broken, and he had a broken rib close to his heart, which was identical to Olivia's injuries earlier!

All of this happened so suddenly that Yukine and others had yet to realize what was happening.

Grabbing Gavin by the collar, Thomas then dragged him out of the private room as if dragging a dog's carcass.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 108

What the hell? This guy even flirted with his own blood relative and assaulted her when he failed to get his own way! Well, I said I'm gonna break your legs, so I have to do it today! A man has to keep his word!

Realizing what was happening, Yukine and others quickly rushed out of the private room after them.

Those in the karaoke place dared not stop Thomas when they saw him. The look in his eyes and the air he had about him were really intimidating. Who would f*cking dare to ask for trouble by messing with him?!

"Stop right there, you f*cking son of a b*tch!" Gavin's group of friends dashed out and surrounded Thomas.

"Thomas Clifford!" Yukine was stunned to see Thomas. Isn't this the Thomas guy whom Norman had me keep tabs on? Isn't he Olivia's full-time chauffeur? Why is he here? And why would he sail into Gavin?

Surprisingly, Gavin's friends were quite loyal to him. They hurriedly asked, "Gavin, are you okay?" Just who the hell is this guy? He kicked Gavin right off

the bat. Look at Gavin; he's already spitting blood! Does this guy have a death wish? Does he even know who Gavin is? He's the next head of the Pearson Family and the future head of the Pearson Group! How can you beat him up, you punk?! "Let go of Gavin!" These people rushed forward and raised their fists at Thomas.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A series of sounds of bones breaking reverberated in the air. Each of these friends of Gavin's had one leg broken by a kick from Thomas, causing them to lie on the ground and wail continuously in pain.

"Ah! Somebody's getting killed!" These guys' girlfriends began screaming in shock. This was simply too cruel; Thomas had crippled these men right away!

Thomas ignored them and continued dragging Gavin into the distance.

On the other hand, Yukine was already stupefied. Just who on earth is this Thomas guy? He actually knocked out eight people in an instant! Not even she, who had practiced martial arts since young, could do such a neat job of it!

After dragging Gavin into an empty corner, Thomas pinned him to the ground with one hand clasping his throat.

It almost took Gavin all his strength to barely make a sound. "W-Who are you?"

"You know Olivia?" asked Thomas, looking down at Gavin on the ground while lighting a cigarette with his other hand.

"I know that b*tch, of course! What's the matter? Are you that b*tch's lackey or something?" asked Gavin despite the pain of his broken ribs.

Slap! Thomas immediately knocked a couple of teeth out of Gavin's mouth with a slap across his face. "I'm telling you, Gavin Pearson, no one has the right to be rude to Olivia, let alone you, the future head of the petty Pearson Family! You can't do that even if your dad is an emperor!" He stared coldly at Gavin with one foot stepping on the latter's head. Do you really think you can do whatever you want with the Pearson Family backing you up? Other people are spoiling you, but I'm not one of them! I don't f*cking care who you are—you mustn't lay a hand on Olivia! Aren't you very good at kicking? You

fractured Olivia's bones with one of your kicks, didn't you? Fine! I'll cripple your legs today and see how you're gonna act cocky again!

Not bothering to waste time talking to Gavin anymore, he raised his foot and was about to crush Gavin's knees. Just then, however, a murderous voice yelled behind him, "Stop it, you son of a b*tch!"

Yukine shot out at full speed like a cannonball while aiming her tightly clenched right fist at the back of Thomas' head. You're just a petty chauffeur of the Pearson Group. How dare you do this to Gavin! You're dead! Norman said you're skilled at fighting, huh? Well then, show me what you've got!

"Get lost!" In a fit of rage, Thomas turned around and casually hit Yukine's fist with his own.

Crack! The bones of Yukine's hand broke into pieces. She only felt overwhelmed by a tremendous force. The next thing she knew, the whole world was spinning around her; she was sent flying backward before falling heavily onto the ground! "Pfft!" She opened her mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood. Thomas' strength was so ferocious that it made her feel blood surging through her veins!

Crack! Crack! Thomas raised his foot and crushed Gavin's knees.

"Aaaah!" Gavin screamed at once.

Thomas didn't stop, though. He quickly stamped on Gavin's calves and thighs, and every stamp of his foot was followed by the loud and clear sound of bones breaking.

Crack! Crack!

Gavin already passed out from the pain; his legs were in such bad shape that they couldn't be considered legs anymore. They trailed limply on the ground like two bags of pulp, and not even the best doctor in the world would be able to get him back on his feet.

Seeing with her own eyes how Thomas had stamped on Gavin's legs, Yukine tried to get up and stop him. However, she couldn't summon up her strength at all, so she had no choice but to watch

helplessly. “H-How dare you lay a hand on Gavin... Just you wait... We, the Pearsons, will never let you off for this! You’re dead meat!”

“Dead meat, eh? Who can do anything about me? A moron like you?” Thomas darted a look at her. Naturally, he recognized Yukine, whom Quincy called a ‘scheming b*tch.’ No wonder she can hang out with an animal like Gavin. They’re birds of a feather!

“Why you—”

Bam!

Yukine still wanted to say something, only to be sent flying backward with a kick from Thomas. After rolling about 20 feet down the road, she finally came to a halt. Her eyes went blank and she fainted.

Thomas drove to the hospital without even bothering to look at them. It was already 5.00AM right now, which was almost time for Olivia to wake from sleep.

As soon as he started his car, however, he got a phone call from Chloe.

“Thomas, where are you?” Chloe sounded very anxious. Thomas didn’t come back all night. Could something have happened to him?

“Chloe, I’m out there on some business. What’s the matter?”

“A-Are you coming to work today?”

Thomas laughed in self-deprecation. Now that he had turned against the Pearson Family, why would he go back to work at the Pearson Group? “No, I’m not.”

“Oh. Well then, I’ll take the day off, too. Thomas, can you come back at noon today?”

“At noon?” Thomas thought about it for a moment. He would get Olivia settled in first thing in the morning, so he would probably be free this afternoon.

“Okay, I’ll come to you at noon.” He knew that Chloe had something to talk to him about.

When he returned to the hospital, Olivia was still soundly asleep, while Quincy was sitting in the chair by her sickbed and watching over her with bloodshot

eyes. At the sight of this, Thomas' heart warmed. Seems like this Quincy guy can be trusted.

"Are you done?" asked Quincy as he stood up and looked at Thomas.

Thomas nodded before checking on Olivia, who only needed to recuperate for a while to recover.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 109

"Ugh... I hate to admit that I'm old, but I haven't slept for only one night and I feel like I'm about to collapse. I can't compare myself to you young people!" Quincy yawned and muttered quietly, "I'm going back to get some sleep. Call me if you need anything."

Thomas nodded. "Thank you."

"What are you thanking me for? I should be the one thanking you."

Thomas smiled. He knew that Quincy was thanking him for 'The Imperial Acupuncture.'

After watching Quincy leave the ward, Thomas continued to stay by Olivia's side. After about an hour, she slowly woke up.

"Are you hungry?" Thomas helped her sit up and asked gently.

"Mm." Olivia nodded slightly.

Fortunately, Thomas had bought some breakfast along the way when he returned to the hospital. Then, he fed Olivia.

Her face turned red, and she didn't dare to look at him. This was the first time she had been fed by a man other than her family member.

It would be great... if Thomas were her boyfriend. He was such a caring and considerate man! However, he might not be interested in her at all.

She was puzzled. Did he have feelings for her? If not, why was he treating her so well?

"When can I leave this place?" After finishing breakfast, she looked up at him and asked. She didn't want to stay here any longer.

“You don’t like the hospital?” He looked at her. Could it be that she has nosocomephobia?

“Mm. I really hate this place. I had so many injections here when I was little, and I hate the smell of hospitals.”

Olivia furrowed her eyebrows slightly. Due to the toxins in her body, she had spent a lot of time in hospitals during her childhood, and it would give her a lingering fear when she recalled those scenes.

After hearing her words, Thomas couldn’t help but chuckle. Who would have thought that the Most Beautiful Female Entrepreneur in Irieson would be afraid of injections and hospitals? Wasn’t that something only children were afraid of?

“All right. Let’s pack up and leave. We’ll go to the villa I’ve arranged for you. After that, I’ll accompany you to buy a car.”

Since Olivia only needed rest to recover, she didn’t necessarily have to stay in the hospital.

“Really?” Her lips curled up slightly when she heard this. Great! I can finally leave this place.

Thomas replied, “Of course. Let’s go. Didn’t I promise you that I will never deceive you?”

“A-Are we really going to buy a car?”

“Of course! If you don’t have a car, how can I stick around and be your driver? I don’t know how to do anything else! I would starve to death if you don’t pay me a salary!” He spread his hands while looking innocent.

“Haha!” Olivia burst into laughter. If he had said this when they had just met, she might have believed it, but now, any person with normal intelligence wouldn’t believe his nonsense.

He was a person who could change the ownership of Keyshire Property with a single phone call, and a person who could casually give away 280 million in cash. How could he possibly starve to death just because he lost a job as a driver?

He just wanted to continue staying by her side!

With these thoughts in mind, Olivia felt a wave of sweetness in her heart.
“Thomas, I want to ask you a question.”

She suddenly became serious. She needed to figure out why he was treating her so well. Otherwise, she couldn't feel at ease despite accepting the company and money Thomas gave her and living in the villa he provided.

“Go ahead.” He took a puff of his cigarette and sat on a stool while waiting for her question.

“Why... Why are you treating me so well?”

Thomas' expression froze. He never expected Olivia to put on such a serious look just to ask this question. Is this question really that important?

“Because... you're my friend,” he answered instinctively.

“Oh!” Instantly, her expression changed, and her tone was filled with indescribable disappointment.

Thomas furrowed his brow. What's wrong? Did I say something wrong? Why does Olivia seem unhappy?

After a moment, Olivia gathered her courage and asked again, “But... your kindness toward me has surpassed that of just friends, hasn't it? For a friend you've known for such a short time, it's unnecessary to have such a fierce conflict with the Hind Family, let alone sever the relations with the Pearson Family. Also, you shouldn't have transferred ownership of such a massive company like

Keyshire Property, and 280 million in cash to someone else. Everything you've done goes beyond the boundaries of what friends should do.”

After saying this, she looked at him with hopeful eyes. She felt a little frustrated in her heart. I'm a girl after all! I've already expressed myself so clearly. Why can't you admit that you like me? As long as you say you like me, I... I would definitely agree to be your girlfriend! Or do you think liking me is an embarrassing thing?

Even if Thomas were a fool, he would still understand that Olivia had misunderstood his intentions. How should he express himself now? Should he directly tell her that he didn't like her?

That would seem too damaging to her self-esteem, wouldn't it?

He could only sigh and say, "Now is not the time to talk about these things. Don't worry. When you must know, I will naturally tell you."

Olivia could only helplessly lower her head. After she saw Thomas' reaction, she knew that her further questioning would likely yield no results. She could only wait for the day when he was willing to speak up himself.

After completing the discharge procedures, he drove her to Villa No. 66 in Northpine Villa.

The villa was decorated in a European style. It was exquisitely furnished with all kinds of high-end furniture. Stepping into the villa felt like entering a royal palace in Europe.

"Wow! It's so beautiful here and it's much bigger than the Pearson Residence!" Olivia was like a cheerful little rabbit. She looked around and expressed her genuine admiration.

Thomas smiled lightly. "I'm glad you like it."

He also took a quick look. It was indeed an outstanding luxury villa, worthy of its reputation in Irieson. That brat was quite considerate.

As it was approaching noon, he placed the keys on the table and said, "Olivia, the keys are here. I need to go back now."

"Huh? Are you leaving?" She looked at him pitifully. Wasn't he going to live here? It would be so boring to live alone in such a big house. Ophelie was still at her grandfather's house, and she didn't know when Ophelie could move in with her.

"Yeah. I have something to take care of."

He nodded and walked out of the villa.

Meanwhile, Olivia stood in front of the villa's entrance, feeling lost. After Thomas' departure, it felt like something was missing in her heart.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 110

As soon as Thomas reached the doorstep of the rental house, he could hear murmurs of complaint coming from inside the room.

He opened the door and walked in.

Seated on the couch in the living room were Chloe, Adam, and Lilac, who showed a cold expression.

Thomas glanced at everyone. It seemed that Chloe had asked him to come back to inquire about Fanny. He hadn't actually harmed Fanny, but he couldn't avoid the punishment either. After all, that slap of his had knocked out most of her teeth.

He sneered but didn't say anything. He turned around and walked straight into the kitchen. He couldn't let others interrupt him from preparing Olivia's medication. Judging from Lilac's menacing demeanor, she had come to seek retribution. The complaints he overheard at the door just now were undoubtedly her words.

"Lilac, calm down for now. I'll go and ask Thomas what exactly happened. Please rest assured. I promise to give you a satisfactory explanation," Chloe comforted her classmate and got up to walk toward the kitchen.

"Thomas, did... did you hit Fanny?"

Chloe was also puzzled. Even if Fanny was impolite, he didn't have to hit her. Besides, hadn't things already passed? They wouldn't have any chance to meet again. How did these two end up crossing paths again? According to Lilac, Fanny was still lying in the hospital, with only a few teeth left in her mouth. It was too miserable, wasn't it?

"She asked for it herself. I'm not the one to be blamed." Thomas shrugged his shoulders. He had hit her, but so what? If Fanny dared to come and cause trouble for him again next time, he would definitely

hit her again! Moreover, he would kill her!

As for Lilac, she could say whatever she wanted to. Her sister was the one he hit. If she wanted revenge, she could come at him. As long as it didn't involve Chloe, anything else was negotiable.

“Thomas, what exactly happened? Can you tell me?” After hearing Thomas’ words, Chloe probably had a clue in her mind. It must be that Fanny had provoked him again.

He didn’t hide anything and narrated the whole incident truthfully.

Chloe shook her head helplessly. Indeed, she couldn’t blame Thomas for this. Did Fanny think she could bully Thomas just because her boyfriend was rich and powerful? Wasn’t that an abuse of power? Whom could she blame? It was her own fault for trying to pick on someone and ending up getting taught a lesson!

Chloe felt a bit angry as well. If it weren’t for Thomas’ skills, he might be lying in the hospital right now! She wanted to confront Lilac about what Fanny had done. Was Fanny trying to bully them? However, Lilac came early in the morning, cursing and accusing her after Fanny suffered losses. Lilac insisted that Thomas harbored a grudge against Fanny and retaliated on his own. Wasn’t she simply framing Thomas?

I can tolerate you shouting at me, but if you wrongly accuse Thomas, I won’t accept it!

“Lilac, I’ve asked him. The situation is completely different from what you said.” Chloe returned to the living room and sat next to Lilac while explaining the whole story.

“Chloe, what are you trying to say? Do you mean that my sister brought this upon herself? Did she deserve to be beaten?” Even if Lilac looked down on Fanny, Fanny was still her biological sister! They were family, connected by blood and bones! If someone bullied Fanny, Lilac felt obliged to stand up for her.

You’re completely absolving yourself of any responsibility and blaming everything on my sister. Even if we have a good relationship and are former classmates, you shouldn’t be so unreasonable!

Chloe saw that her former classmate’s expression changed and quickly shook her head to explain. “You’ve misunderstood the situation. If you don’t believe me, you can go and ask Fanny if it was her who had her boyfriend come and pick a fight with Thomas. If it weren’t for Thomas’ ability to fight, the one lying in the hospital right now wouldn’t be your sister, but my brother!”

“Hmph! Spare me the nonsense. Just tell me how you plan to handle this matter!”

“Well, how about we just let it go?” Chloe said indifferently.

“Fine! Chloe, you’re something!” Lilac stood up abruptly. My biological sister was beaten by Thomas, and you want me to let it go? How can you even say that with a clear conscience?

Did you forget who stood up for you when you were looked down upon at school? What? Do you think you’re so great after you move out of a shanty town and find yourself a guy who can fight?

“Chloe, since you put it that way, we have nothing more to talk about. From now on, let’s cut off all ties between us and pretend we don’t know each other!”

Bang!

Lilac stormed out of the room and slammed the door forcefully. Then, she got into her car and drove away.

She was furious. Chloe, you’re being completely unreasonable. No matter what, it’s wrong for Thomas to physically attack someone. Even if my sister started the confrontation, did Thomas have to beat her up so badly? Fanny is still lying in the hospital and unable to eat. How can you just say something like ‘let it go’? I really misjudged you!

Chloe stood by the window as she watched the car slowly leave below. She felt a sense of disappointment.

Without even seeing Fanny, she knew that Fanny must have been severely beaten. She knew Thomas’ temperament very well. Whether it was in their previous run-down rental house or at the Twilight Bar, she had witnessed Thomas’ ruthlessness firsthand. Maybe... Thomas did go a bit too far?

After a while, Chloe returned to the couch and sat down while sulking in silence.

Adam looked at his daughter. He had overheard the conversation between Lilac and his daughter just now, but he couldn’t believe that Thomas would actually lay hands on a woman.

Thomas seemed to be a gentle person. How could he resort to violence, especially against a woman?

“Chloe, what’s going on?”

She explained the situation.

“Hmph. That kind of woman deserves to be beaten! Her sister is so arrogant, and I bet she’s not a reasonable person either. She often talks about how close she is to you, but when our family was in the most difficult times, she never showed up. I’m not saying that we should expect her to do something for us, but think about the things Thomas did for us. He genuinely helped us, and he’s completely different from that girl!”

Although Adam had only met Thomas a few times, he appreciated Thomas for providing them with money and taking care of them.

True friends were evident in times of need. Only in adversity could one recognize true friendship!

Chloe could only nod and silently plan to find an opportunity to visit Fanny at the hospital. After all, Fanny was the younger sister of her classmate. It was normal for Lilac to be angry considering the severity of the injuries Fanny had suffered.