

## Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 13

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The beautiful receptionist was about to speak when the woman in a suit came strutting out of her office haughtily with her brother in tow.

“Please give me a moment, Izzy. This man is here to interview for the job as well. Let me get his details first since Miss Pearson has specified that we need to hire the best candidate,” Molly Clark said with a smile.

“Why should I need to wait, Molly? Don’t tell me you plan on hiring a guy like him. Aren’t you worried that Miss Pearson might faint from the stench he’s giving off?”

“Sorry about this, but the role of Miss Pearson’s personal driver has already been filled. You don’t fit the requirements, since as the president’s driver, you’ll be following her around on business. In other words, the role requires someone who can represent the company, and your appearance will only degrade the company’s image.”

Izzy Lynch didn’t even bother to look at Thomas. She decided on Molly’s behalf right away.

Molly couldn’t help but study Thomas.

Izzy had a point. Not only was Thomas wearing cheap clothing, but his face was covered in stubble, and after sniffing the air with a slight frown, Izzy did detect an unsavory smell. His physical state didn’t fit the bill for the role of the president’s driver.

But it didn’t seem polite to be rejecting him just based on that, right? What if he was just in a rush and didn’t have time to clean up a bit?

“Izzy, we should still follow the company’s policies. Since he’s here, we can’t reject him without even giving him a proper interview, right?”

Molly didn’t like Izzy’s nepotism, especially since Izzy made the decision for her as soon as she came in without even discussing it first. It was a little too domineering.

Plus, Molly had a good impression of all those who joined the military, and Thomas won brownie points with her for that. She instinctively chose to help him.

“Hmph! Don’t think you can use the company’s policies to scare me off, Molly. We’re the ones who make the policies, and you need to learn to be a little more flexible. It’s no wonder that you’re still just a receptionist after so many years at the company. Meanwhile, I was... Thomas Clifford!”

Izzy exclaimed with a start halfway through her sentence.

Both Molly and Patrick—Izzy’s brother—were taken aback. So after spending all that time putting the guy down, he turned out to be someone that Izzy was acquainted with?

“Izzy Lynch!”

Thomas glanced at the woman in surprise. He didn’t expect to run into one of his high school classmates here.

Back then, Izzy was the class representative for the student body’s culture and entertainment committee.

“Izzy... Do you guys know each other?” Molly stood up and asked curiously.

“Of course! Why wouldn’t I know him? He was the class genius back in high school. Thomas Clifford, the top student of his year at Irieson First High School! He was even Irieson’s top scorer for the SATs!”

Just like Thomas, Izzy was surprised to run into him here. Didn’t he join the army right after high school?

But it’s been seven or eight years. I guess it makes sense that he would’ve been discharged from the army by now.

“Huh?”

Molly was stunned by Izzy’s words. Irieson First High School was one of the top schools in not just the state, but the entire country. It would take a genius to be consistently the top student at Irieson First High. Being Irieson’s top scorer meant that he could’ve gone to any of the Ivy League colleges, or even any other college of his dreams! Why did he join the army if he had such a bright future in front of him?

“Oh, I remember now! Is he the genius who scored full marks in both reading and writing?” At the time, Molly was in her sophomore year of high school.

“That’s him!” Memories of Izzy’s school days eight years ago began to flash through her mind. Back then, Thomas was the star in school. All of the teachers and school administrators treated him like their most precious student, and he was also the knight in shining armor to many of the school’s teenage girls. Izzy ranked among them too. How could anyone not be attracted to that lanky, talented teenager?

In fact, Izzy had considered confessing to Thomas, but before she did, she found out that he had a girlfriend.

“I didn’t expect that you’d have left the army, Thomas!” Izzy did feel like it was a pity that he joined the army. If he hadn’t, who knew what kind of future he had in store for him?

It's all thanks to his own stupidity for giving up on all the college opportunities offered to him and insisting on joining the army instead! Look what it led to! Now that he's out of the army, he still has to look for a job, doesn't he? And he's even interviewing to be a driver! What would our other classmates think if they found out? Irieson's most promising student is trying to get a job as a driver! How inconceivable!

Back then, everyone assumed that Thomas would have the brightest future out of all of them, but from the looks of it now, hah!

"It's been a while," Thomas greeted courteously.

"Yeah. It has been a long time!" Izzy nodded before passing the form she was holding to Molly and instructing her, "Take my brother to get his uniform and take care of his employment paperwork."

"Huh? Izzy, what..."

Molly was in a difficult position. Isn't this person your old classmate? Why are you still rejecting him just like that? Isn't this a bit much?

Before Molly could finish her sentence, Izzy snapped, "What's wrong? You got a problem with that? Although my brother graduated from a no-name college, at least he has a bachelor's degree. Thomas didn't even go to college. Who do you think the position should go to?"

Izzy was genuinely angered now. What's with all the fuss over such a tiny matter? Haven't I shown you enough respect by coming over myself? How dare you question me? I'm a manager here! Piss me off and you won't have a job here much longer!

"I..."

Molly threw Thomas a sympathetic glance. In all honesty, when she heard about who Thomas was, it brought back memories of her schooling days too. All of Irieson were in an uproar over the news of Irieson's top SAT scorer choosing to join the army instead of going to college.

As one of the high schoolers in Irieson, it was only natural that she heard about it too.

"I do apologize, Thomas, but even though we're high school classmates, you're still just a high school graduate, while my younger brother graduated from college. You're not suited for this role. Hey, why don't I give Wallace Shrew a call for you? He's the general manager for one of the top hotels in town. I'm sure he can help you get a job!"

Izzy grabbed Thomas' form and jotted down a set of numbers.

Meanwhile, Thomas was getting riled up. What did I ever do to you? Not only are you scorning me for not being a college graduate, but you're even asking me to ask my rival for help? What's the meaning of all this?

Back then, Felice was the most beautiful girl in all of Irieson First High. Wallace and Thomas both wanted to date her, and in the end, Thomas succeeded. This meant that he and Wallace were rivals in love, and they had a grudge between them ever since then. Is she trying to get me to make a fool out of myself by asking him for help now?

“Good luck, Thomas! I’ve done whatever I can to help you!”

Izzy took a good long look at Thomas as she thought to herself, Why on earth was I attracted to you back then? Only a moron would run off to join the army for no good reason when he had so many other choices!

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“Oh, by the way.” Izzy was on her way out when she paused and turned to Thomas. “I forgot to tell you something. Since you’re back from the army, come and join our class reunion. Our class representative has said that everyone should meet up more often! It’s happening at 8 PM tonight, at Haven Resort & Spa. I’m sure the others would be thrilled to see you. Come and have dinner with us!”

She marched off after saying that.

Yes, she walked off before Thomas could even get a word in edgewise.

An old classmate, huh? What kind of a bloody classmate is that? Just another one of those pretentious snobs!

It seemed to prove that in this day and age, people couldn’t survive without having some kind of status, position, or wealth to their name. Even the genuine camaraderie of high school classmates didn’t survive the test of time.

“I’m so sorry, but you saw what happened...”

Molly’s tone was apologetic. If she were the head of the human resources department, she would stick to the company’s policies, but alas, she was merely one of the lowly pen pushers in the HR department, and she had no say!

“It’s fine!”

It went without saying that Thomas wouldn’t hold this against Molly. After all, she did try and put in a good word for him earlier. He wasn’t a fool, so he knew what was going on.

“So this company provides a uniform?”

“Yes, we do. We have a full range of uniforms for everyone, including the office staff, drivers, and even the security guards. Everyone has their own set of uniforms.”

“Bring me a set of uniforms then!”

“W-What?”

Molly was a little dumbfounded. Is it possible that he’s not right in the head? Does he think that anyone off the streets can get a uniform? The uniforms are for those who’ve been hired by the company!

“Actually, I wanted to tell you sooner, but I didn’t get the chance to. I’m not here to interview for the job.”

“You’re not?”

Molly was even more confused. Why are you here then, if not for the job? Are you just dropping in for a visit?

Just then, the door to the HR department’s office swung open, and Olivia came in looking a little stern.

She was scheduled to partake in a charity auction and was in a hurry to leave, but Thomas hadn’t reported to her yet. He was taking too long, so she gave him a call but it went unanswered. Thus, she had to come over to take a look for herself and see what Thomas was up to this time.

“Miss Pearson!”

Molly bowed her head and greeted politely.

Olivia nodded in response before turning to Thomas. “What’s taking you so long? All you had to do was report to the HR department and sign your employment contract to start officially.”

Thomas shrugged helplessly. “I didn’t mean to either, but the problem is I’m not getting hired. As a matter of fact, someone else is going to be your personal driver!”

“Good day, Miss Pearson. I’ll be your personal driver from now on, and I promise that I’ll work hard.”

Patrick even held his hand out to Olivia for a handshake.

“What’s going on?” Olivia didn’t even bother to respond to Patrick. She turned to Molly with a displeased expression.

“Um…”

“It has nothing to do with her.” Thomas gave a quick recap of the previous events. Naturally, he repeated Izzy’s biting remarks verbatim before handing his filled-in form to Olivia. “She even asked me to call up this number and said that this guy would give me a job!”

“This is ridiculous! Thomas Clifford is the personal driver that I specifically chose! Who allowed any one of you to change the candidate without my approval?”

Molly felt as if she was being treated unfairly. What did I even do? Why am I the one who’s being saddled with this?

“Izzy’s a manager. I can’t go against her direct order!”

“Give Izzy Lynch a call. Tell her to come and see me right now!” Olivia commanded icily.

“Yes, Miss Pearson!”

Two minutes later, Izzy was back. She had dropped that haughty air of hers and came in with an obsequious smile.

“You wanted to see me, Miss Pearson?”

Thomas was rather disgusted by her hypocrisy.

Olivia pointed at Patrick. “Is he your younger brother?”

“Oh!” Izzy nodded. “Yes, he is my brother, but most importantly, he’s an excellent driver and a college graduate too. He suits all the requirements to be your personal driver. I was just thinking on behalf of the company. That’s why I decided to recommend him, you know, for his merits! You don’t have to worry at all, Miss Pearson. He’ll be the perfect driver.”

Izzy noticed the less-than-pleased expression on Olivia’s face and figured that Olivia assumed she was engaging in nepotism, so she quickly tried to explain herself.

“I see!” Olivia smirked. “Let me ask you something, Izzy. Who’s the president of Pearson Group? Is it you? Or is it me?”

“W-What do you mean? It’s you, of course!”

“That means I’m your superior, correct?”

“Yes, of course!”

“In that case, let me tell you this right now. I’m the one who designated Thomas Clifford to be my personal driver. All you need to do is focus on your job. Don’t stick your hands into the HR department!”

“What? You chose Thomas to be your personal driver? I-I didn’t know that!” The color drained from Izzy’s face.

“And? Do you mean to say that I need to report to you who I hire to be my driver?”

“No, heavens no! I’m so sorry, Miss Pearson! I made a terrible mistake!”

Sweat was dripping down Izzy’s forehead as she grumbled to herself, How did Thomas become the personal driver that Olivia Pearson chose herself? And even if he was, he should’ve just come out and

said it sooner! Why did he pretend to be here for an interview? Was he just trying to make a fool out of me? Just wait. There’s plenty of time. I’ll get him back for this!

Thomas collected a set of uniforms and trailed behind Olivia as they left the HR department.

“This is the first and last time, Thomas.”

Thomas was startled. “What’s the first time?”

“Do you think I don’t know what you’re up to? You wanted me to teach Izzy a lesson and take revenge on your behalf. I went along with it this time because I’ve heard about her frequently overstepping her boundaries within the company, so I took this opportunity to rattle her a bit, but I won’t be wasting my time like this again!”

Well, Thomas had to admit that Olivia was more than just a pretty face. Her angelic features hid the devilish ways her mind worked. One look and she managed to see through all his ruses!

Looks like I’ll have to be on my toes when dealing with her.

A short while later, Thomas reappeared in front of Olivia dressed in his uniform.

Even Olivia was dazed for a moment.

Hm. He looks good in everything, huh? The white shirt and black suit combo has been done to death now, but on him, it looks unusually attractive. That stubble of his and those deep, brooding eyes make him look especially manlier.

“Where are we going, Miss Pearson?”

