

## Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 14

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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?"

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"Ahem!"

Thomas cleared his throat, which snapped Olivia out of her reverie. She rattled off an address.

He nodded and started driving.

"Oh, right!" She was struck with a thought and quickly added, "There's no rush. Feel free to take your time."

A slight hint of a smirk danced across Thomas' lips.

Olivia must have been terrified of the way he drove the last time.

Well, it wasn't surprising. He was probably the only driver in this world who would end up making his employer puke on his first day on the job. It was a bit extreme.

Soon, they arrived at Unicus Hall, which was an auction house.

There was a sea of luxury cars parked out front. Thomas gave them all a cursory glance. Even the cheapest model among them would cost at least six figures. It proved that all the attendees were some of Irieson's richest and most influential people.

Olivia glanced at Thomas and decided on a whim to ask, "Why don't you come in with me, Thomas?"

"Me? Go in with you?" Thomas was taken aback.

He was just a driver. Would it be alright for him to follow Olivia into a place like this?

"Yeah. This is a charity auction. You can come along and gain some experience. What's the matter? You don't want to?"

"It's not that!"

Thomas shook his head at once. Why would an employee refuse their superior in this manner? It was akin to handing in their resignation letter.

Thus, the two of them stepped into Unicus Hall one after the other. The reception was in full swing. Handsome young gentlemen and beautiful young ladies filled the area, along with older, more established members of the upper echelon of society. Thomas knew that those present would have more than a few million to their name. Furthermore, money was the least of all requirements to get into a place like this. No matter how much a person had, they still wouldn't be able to get in without some kind of influential or prestigious status to back them up.

"The Morton Family owns this place." Olivia glanced at Thomas and began to explain, "The Mortons are one of the oldest and most prestigious families here in Irieson. They're involved in numerous industries, including entertainment, food and beverage, finance, and medicine. Unicus Hall was started by their most promising young heir, Sean Morton. He built it up from scratch himself. A charity auction is held here every six months and all the proceeds are donated to children in need in rural areas."

Thomas nodded. It appeared that not all of the wealthy elites turned a blind eye to the plight of others. At the very least, young men like Sean Morton still had a generous side to them.

Hang on. Sean Morton? Why does that name sound so familiar? I've heard it somewhere.

Meanwhile, Thomas didn't know that someone had zeroed in on him!

There was a young man in a wheelchair tucked away in a corner of the hall who exclaimed, "That's him, Dad! He's the b\*stard who broke my legs at Twilight Bar the other day!"

That young man was Harvey Patton!

And the man beside him who looked to be hitting sixty soon was one of Irieson's most infamous people, Joe Patton!

Joe cast an icy stare at Thomas. "Harvey, are you sure that young man is the one who broke your legs?"

"Of course! I'd recognize him anywhere!"

Over the last few days, all Harvey could think about was taking his revenge on Thomas, but unfortunately for him, Thomas seemed to have vanished into thin air. There was no trace of him anywhere, and even Chloe had disappeared as well. Harvey got someone to look up Chloe's address for him, but when they showed up, the house had been vacated already.

Harvey was fuming. He was convinced that Thomas and Chloe must've fled Irieson by now, and he had no way of making them pay for what they did to him!

He never would've thought that he would run into Thomas at the auction house today.

The sight of his enemy made his blood boil. "Dad, you must avenge me! Rip him to pieces!"

"We can't act rashly, Harvey. We're in Unicus Hall right now. Don't cause a scene here. But don't worry. I'll take revenge on your behalf!"

At the same time, a handsome young man walked onto the stage and waved to get everyone's attention. The crowd instantly fell silent and shifted their gazes to him.

Thomas lowered his head and snorted. No wonder the name Sean Morton felt so familiar! It's him!

Sean was smiling jovially as he said, "Thank you, everyone, for honoring me with your presence here at our auction today. I won't give a long speech, but on behalf of all the children in need in rural areas, I want to thank you for your contribution today! Let the charity auction begin!"

"Wait a minute!"

Before the crowd could break out into applause, they were interrupted by Joe's loud hollering.

Joe put his hands together and greeted Sean before saying, "Mr. Morton, one of the people here today doesn't have the right to be here!"

Joe was certain that Thomas and Sean would not be acquainted in any way. Thus, as long as he spoke up, Sean would surely go along with him out of respect for him.

"Oh? What do you mean?"

Although Sean was a little annoyed at someone interrupting the auction, everyone invited was a guest, so he couldn't deny them the right to speak. After all, everyone else was watching...

Joe continued calmly, "Everyone here today is someone of influence and prestige in Irieson, but this doesn't include the person I'm talking about. This person's sister is just a bar girl at one of the local bars, and he is nothing more than a violent thug. He was the one who broke my son Harvey's legs!"

The crowd was stunned by Joe's words.

"Goodness me! Someone broke the young Mr. Patton's legs?"

"Does he have a death wish?"

"His sister is a bar girl? That means their family must be dirt poor, right? How could he show up here?"

Joe pushed the wheelchair forward until they were right in front of Thomas. "What makes you think you can come in here?"

Unicus Hall had rules in place that were said to be set by Sean himself. No one was allowed to get into a fight inside the walls of Unicus Hall, so as long as Thomas was chased out of the place, Joe was certain that it would be a piece of cake for him to exterminate a little rat like Thomas!

Thomas glanced at Joe and the wheelchair-bound Harvey. His blood started to boil.

He couldn't care less about being called a violent thug, but how dare they call Chloe a bar girl right in front of everyone? It was blatant slander! Chloe was far more important to Thomas than himself. On one hand, Chloe wasn't a bar girl. She was just a server working at a bar. However, even if she were a bar girl, Thomas still wouldn't allow anyone to humiliate her in public like that.

Before Thomas could say anything, Olivia chimed in, "Mr. Patton, I'm the one who brought Thomas in here. Why wouldn't he be allowed to come in?"

Joe had noted Thomas and Olivia's proximity early on, but it didn't stop him from being determined to take revenge on his son's behalf. Although Pearson Group was a fairly influential conglomerate, he wasn't afraid of them. Furthermore, it was just Olivia here. He might've been warier if her father, Norman Pearson, was here today.

Olivia Pearson? Hah! Who's scared of her?!

