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I'm Someone Else Chapter 141

Tigre was pissed by Thomas' sudden intrusion.

Where did this nobody come from? Doesn't he know that I'm dining here? How dare he barge in just like that?! He's asking for a beating! Tigre thought.

Thomas simply gave him an indifferent look without answering Tigre's questions right away. Instead, he locked the door of the private room to prevent Tigre's escape.

Thomas had already made up his mind. He wasn't just going to kill Tigre today; he would torture the latter first! He would torture Tigre to death, and only by doing so could he avenge Dominic!

Thomas took out a chair and sat on it, then examined the crowd in the room. Three middle-aged men stood next to Tigre; they were probably the three skilled fighters Quincy spoke of.

At the same time, two old people with white hair were sitting opposite Tigre.

Looks like Tigre risked everything and escaped to meet those two.

Everyone in the room was staring at Thomas, the annoyance apparent on their faces. They had a reason to behave like that, for anyone would be upset if they were disturbed.

"Kid, I'm asking you this—do you have a death wish?"

Tigre repeated to Thomas once more.

However, the latter sneered. "Since you're so curious, I guess I should tell you that I'm here for your life. Tigre Shawn, today will be the day you die!"

"For my life?" When Tigre heard that, he was slightly stunned. Then, he began guffawing. "Dang, what an idiot! Did you come here to clown around? Hah, he says he's after my life!"

Tigre had a look of disdain on his face as he thought, What right does he have to go after my life? He should take a look at his reflection in his piss!

Too many people in Irieson tried to kill him, but none of them succeeded thus far. Tigre was the head of the Minacia Oito Irieson, which meant he had power and a prominent background; not just anyone could kill him!

Did they think that since all his seven brothers were killed, the head of Minacia Oito was weak as well? What a fool!

Thomas lit a cigarette and looked calmly at the laughing Tigre.

Honestly, he was still a little surprised at Tigre. Tigre might seem normal, but he was of the same age as Thomas. They were both in their 20s, but Tigre managed to become the head of Minacia Oito at such a young age. He was a living example of not judging a book by its cover.

By then, Tigre had laughed enough. He stretched out a finger and pointed at Thomas, roaring, "Get him! Kill him and throw him out of the room!"

He came here today to dine with the two old men who had come from afar. He couldn't have this important meeting ruined by some random clown.

"Understood!"

The three middle-aged men responded at once, then got up and walked toward Tigre. They were the core forces of the Yoms, and they had already murdered countless individuals. Since the young man who suddenly barged in refused to play nice, they wouldn't mind increasing their kill count!

As for the two old men sitting opposite Tigre, they remained silent throughout the ordeal. However, their gazes were cold when they looked at Thomas.

They held esteemed positions, and they were already being very gracious to Tigre by coming over to dine with him. They wouldn't stand for Thomas wasting their time.

"Die, you arrogant kid!"

The three men attacked Thomas simultaneously without thinking of him as a threat. He was just a young man who prided himself as undefeatable simply because he was a little better at fighting. The three men had met too many reckless young men like him, so how skilled could he be? He was probably only good for bullying useless bodyguards at the entrance!

However, the men paid the price for underestimating their opponent. After all, the internationally famous King of Marksman wasn't someone of their level.

They would be no match for Thomas if they treated the matter seriously, much less when they weren't going at their full strength.

Bong! Bong! Bong!

As the loud noises were heard, the three men fell to the ground, blood spilling from their mouths as they stopped breathing.

"This... You..."

Tigre was shocked by what he saw. He wasn't a weak scholar at all, and he was considered skilled in martial arts. Even so, he couldn't make out Thomas' movements just now.

While Tigre was still stunned, Thomas grabbed a chair and brought it heavily on his body.

Crash!

The chair broke into pieces, and Tigre toppled onto the floor. In an instant, his head was bleeding.

Tigre was a famous fighter in Irieson, but he couldn't even dodge the young man's simple move. How was this possible?

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Thomas stepped forward and lifted his leg, stepping on Tigre's body as he asked coldly, "Where is Dominic's head?"

“Who... Who are you?”

No matter how dumb Tigre was, he now knew that Thomas wasn't a commoner. He couldn't believe that this young man brought him so close to death's door!

Thomas took a deep breath and suppressed his rage as he said, “Fine, I won't let you die without knowing this. My name is Thomas Clifford, and I was the one who killed all seven brothers of yours.

Today, you will die as well!”

Fury reigned in Tigre's heart when he heard that all his seven brothers were killed by this guy. He didn't have to think twice before deciding to fight with his life on the line!

“I'll f*cking even avenge my brothers!” Tigre roared and summoned all his strength to get out from under Thomas' foot, but to his surprise, no matter how hard he tried, Thomas wouldn't even budge an inch! His struggles only made Thomas step harder on him!

“Ah!”

He felt like a mountain had replaced Thomas' foot as it pressed against his body, and his bones were almost breaking.

“Whoa, even the head of Minecile Oito Irieson feels pain! I thought you were immune to attacks.” Thomas looked at the screaming Tigre and mocked disdainfully.

Minecile Oito Irieson, my foot! And here I am, thinking you're something, but you're so weak! Thomas thought.

As for the two old men, Thomas couldn't care less about them. They could do whatever they liked, but if they showed any signs of stopping him, he would kill them too.

Since they were involved with a jerk like Tigre, they couldn't have been good fellows.

“Let me ask you again—where is Dominic's head?” Thomas took a puff of his cigarette as he asked.

Tigre could only grit his teeth tightly as he remained silent. He didn't understand why Thomas would want Dominic's head, and even if he did, he wouldn't be able to tell. Who would keep the dead men's head? He had tossed it a long time ago...

"Still not talking, eh? Fine, I'm going to make you wish you were dead instead!"

Thomas crouched over and was about to make his move when the two old men spoke up.

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"Young man, have more mercy. You don't have to be so cruel, do you?"

"Yes, just stop when it's appropriate. Give him a chance to live, lest you end up at a dead end."

Thomas stood up and stared sullenly at the two old men. A murderous look flashed across his eyes.

Before this, he was already thinking about killing the two old men if they dared make a noise, but he never thought that he would jinx it. Those old men were such busybodies!

Thomas decided that he wasn't to blame anymore. He had always been a man of his word, so the old men were just looking for trouble by speaking up!

Whoosh! Thomas didn't say a word as he grabbed the dining knives from the table and threw them at the two old men.

The two old men died instantly, their eyes still wide open with shock.

They dared to interrupt because of their status, but unexpectedly, Thomas didn't care for such things. He didn't care who they were. He was avenging his dead brother, so anyone who got in his way deserved to die!

When Tigre witnessed this scene from his spot on the floor, his eyes almost fell out of their sockets. He even forgot about the pain in his body because of the shock. The two old men were prestigious elders! How could they be killed just like that?

After dealing with the talkative old men, Thomas crouched down and pinned Tigre to the floor with one hand, then reached out to the latter's elbows and knees with another.

Crack! Crack!

"Ah!"

Tigre couldn't bear the heart-wrenching pain as he shouted without restraint. He couldn't even move a muscle.

Thomas took a puff of his cigarette as he quietly enjoyed watching Tigre in extreme pain. There wasn't even a hint of compassion in his eyes, only coldness and indifference.

After Thomas finished the cigarette, Tigre had more or less given up on struggling as he lay on the floor like a pool of mud.

"Tell me, where is Dominic's head?" Thomas queried again.

If Tigre refused to say anything, Thomas would continue torturing him. This was just the beginning, and Thomas had more than enough ways to torture Tigre.

Thomas was certain that Dominic had also been tortured to death. If he didn't torture Tigre in return, how could he avenge the late Dominic?

"I... Well..." Tigre stuttered for a while, unable to form a complete sentence.

Tigre didn't recall offending such a powerful person in the past. What did this man have to do with Dominic? Did he come here just to get Dominic's head? He even killed Tigre's seven brothers!

Tigre couldn't figure out anything even after thinking so hard about it.

"Ah!"

Another scream rang out in the private room. Compared to Tigre's cries from before, it was slightly louder and hoarser.

Bang!

Suddenly, the door of the private room was rammed open as Quincy barged in with his men. Thomas had been in here for so long that Quincy began to worry, so he ignored everything else and came in to look.

When Quincy and his men saw the scene in the private room, they collectively took in a sharp breath.

This was simply too cruel.

The two bodyguards at the entrance were long dead with blood coming out of their mouths.

It was the same for the three middle-aged men and the two old men.

Only Tigre was still alive. He was sprawled across the floor, and no one could imagine that the person lying on the floor was the famous head of Minacia Oito Irieson.

Quincy didn't think that Thomas was overdoing it. After all, Minacia Oito Irieson had done even worse things and committed all sorts of outrageous crimes in the past.

Thomas glanced at Quincy and the others, staying silent as he approached Tigre.

"You know what I want to ask about."

If Tigre still refused to speak, Thomas would switch to another program that would make things even worse for Tigre. Now that Tigre was at Thomas' mercy, Thomas had all the time in the world to torture him.

Tigre's eyes were filled with tears. He couldn't stand it anymore, so he decided to spill the beans. Perhaps this man would then kill him on impulse. Even death was better than the pain he was experiencing right now.

“A-Actually, I’ve already thrown his head away...”

Thomas was stunned when he heard that. “Thrown away? Where?”

“The landfill...”

“Which landfill?”

“I... I forgot—”

“You beast!”

Thomas couldn’t suppress the rage in his heart anymore. He raised his fist and slammed it viciously against Tigre’s body!

“Thomas! Thomas, stop!”

Quincy hastily pulled Thomas back, for the latter was overdoing it. If this went on, Thomas would beat Tigre to death. Quincy didn’t care if Tigre died, but if he did, they would have an even slimmer chance of finding Dominic’s head.

“I’m giving you one last chance. Think. Which landfill was it?”

There was more air escaping Tigre’s body than entering it. His mouth moved a little as if he were about to say something, but then blood spurted out of his mouth, and he died.

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Quincy nodded in agreement. He understood that Minacia Oito Irieson deserved the disastrous ending. If they didn’t commit such horrible crimes, they wouldn’t have incited the wrath of a demon called Thomas Clifford.

Thomas was cruel to Tigre entirely because he was venting the rage he felt when he learned that his brother, Dominic, was tortured to death by the Minacia Oito.

Quincy ordered his men to deal with the bodies and delete any video evidence of the incident. Even though Thomas wasn’t scared of the forces behind Minacia Oito, they would like to avoid as much trouble as possible.

Sometime later, Quincy made the necessary arrangements, and then got into the car.

Thomas was sitting in the driver's seat. He gripped Tigre's head in one hand while a cigarette hung between his fingers on his other hand, merely looking at Quincy stoically.

Quincy sighed. He knew what Thomas wanted to ask about even before the latter said anything. He had already gathered relevant information before getting into the car just now.

"There are three landfills in Irieson, located in the east, north, and south suburban districts of Irieson, respectively. They would only burn and destroy the waste once every year, and after some calculations, Dominic's head must still be there."

Quincy was a prominent figure in the medical world of Irieson, so his connections and power were not to be taken lightly. Getting information about the locations and conditions of landfills in Irieson was a piece of cake for him; all it took was a phone call.

Thomas nodded. He was worried about Olivia, who was still left alone at Keyshire Property. Hence, he took out his phone and gave Sean a call, asking the latter to personally send Olivia back to Northpine

Villa. He would look for his brother's head right now, and he would find it no matter where it was!

Dominic's body was gone, so he absolutely wouldn't allow the only thing remaining of his brother, the head, to go missing as well!

Of course, he called Olivia as well, telling her that he had something urgent to attend to and that he had already arranged for Sean to pick her up.

Even though Olivia didn't know what emergency it was, she was smart enough to sense the anxiety in Thomas' voice, so she decided not to ask about it.

With Quincy giving the directions, Thomas pulled up near a landfill.

"This is the landfill in the eastern suburbs," Quincy said calmly.

He bustled about on their way here, making calls and moving out all his forces to help.

At that moment, rows of cars, about 30 of them, tailed Thomas' Maserati. The people in the cars were dressed similarly, all of them wearing black suits, and they were also equipped with military flashlights.

The scene startled the few sanitation workers on duty at the landfill. A multitude of questions flooded their minds, and it was a given considering how the men in suits and oxfords came in luxurious cars. Anyone would know they weren't scavengers.

Could it be that a big shot of high standing had a weird hobby of digging through garbage?

If it weren't a big shot, they couldn't have mobilized such a crowd!

Thomas didn't say a word as he got out of the car and took a torchlight from one of the men. He walked up to a pile of garbage and began to search it in detail.

The entire landfill reeked terribly, and they could smell it from a mile away, not to mention up close. If someone who had just eaten came near this place, they would throw up because of the smell.

Thomas, however, didn't even frown. It seemed as if he wasn't affected by the vomit-inducing stink at all.

Thomas was human, and he had a sense of smell too. Of course, he noticed the pungent scent, but he couldn't be bothered by it. He only had one thing on his mind: he would find Dominic's head, even if it meant digging a hole deep into the ground for it!

Quincy got out of the car, then sighed as he looked at Thomas, who had his head lowered as he searched. Then, Quincy reached out a hand at a man in a suit beside him. "Give me your torchlight."

"Dr. Hofstead, you shouldn't go. Leave the dirty work to us." The man was stunned as he subconsciously protested. Quincy should have a better idea of his standing. After all, he was the dean of Prescott Hospital, who had taught many doctors in the medical field. He looked like he wanted to dig through the garbage on his own, but the man couldn't allow that. This was unbecoming of Quincy's status!

“I said, give it to me!” Quincy frowned. If someone like Thomas didn’t mind, how could he be picky about it?

If it weren’t for Thomas, Quincy’s medical skills might never improve for the rest of his life. Thomas had given him this opportunity, so it was only natural that he helped Thomas without any strings attached.

The man in the suit shook his head in exasperation. He knew Quincy’s temper all too well, and he knew he couldn’t possibly change Quincy’s mind. He had no choice but to pass the torchlight over.

Quincy took the torchlight and followed behind Thomas, starting to search as well.

The man in the suit waved his large hand. “Get down and start looking!”

The search took an entire two hours. They almost flipped the entire landfill over, but they couldn’t find anything.

Thomas, of course, wouldn’t give up so easily. He headed straight for the landfill in the north suburbs.

At 3.00AM, they achieved the same result: nothing. Their last option was the landfill in the south suburbs, and if they still couldn’t find it, then, fate must have decreed that there would be nothing left of Dominic’s body.

After all, it had been some time since Thomas’ brother was killed. It wasn’t easy to look for a human head in huge landfills.

Thomas had already made up his mind. If they still couldn’t find the head in the landfill of the south suburbs, he would go back to the east suburbs to look again. If he couldn’t find it today, he would keep looking tomorrow. If he couldn’t find it tomorrow, he would continue the search the day after tomorrow. I will find it! I will!

Everyone, including Thomas and Quincy, was stinking. After all, they spent the entire night doing nothing but diving into piles and piles of garbage. It would be a miracle if they didn’t smell at all.

Their hard work was finally rewarded. In the landfill in the south suburbs, they found a nylon bag with blood stains all over it. When they took a whiff of it, they could even smell something rotten.

Quincy noticed the bag as well. He walked up to Thomas and stared steadily at the latter.

“Whew!”

Thomas let out a long sigh. His hands trembled as he opened the bag. In an instant, a white human skull appeared in front of everyone’s eyes. The muscles were long gone, and only a few strands of hair remained.

When Quincy saw that, his anxious heart finally calmed down. He knew that this was most probably what they were looking for.

After all, no one else would be bored enough to discard a human head in a landfill after killing the person.

Thomas held the skull between his hands, his tears streaming uncontrollably down his cheeks. He knew that this was Dominic’s head.

However, there were a few dents on the skull, and he could see from a glance that it had suffered a few blows from a blunt object.

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A blood-red color flashed across Thomas’ eyes. He could imagine the humiliation and torture Dominic had to go through before his last breath. Quincy patted Thomas on the shoulder, whispering, “Come on. Let’s not stay here.”

Thomas nodded, then followed Quincy back to the hospital.

He couldn’t return to the place he rented, nor could he go back to Northpine Villa. If not, he would startle the people there with his current appearance.

Thomas went to the dedicated disinfection room in the hospital to wash Dominic’s head. Every time his hand touched the two indents on the skull, he felt a raging fire burning in the depths of his heart.

Members of Minacia Oito Irieson died an easy death. Thomas felt like he shouldn’t have killed them so soon. It wasn’t nearly enough to appease the hatred he felt toward them because of what they did to someone so close to him.

Sadly, all the members of Minacia Oito Irieson died at his hands. Even if he wanted to get revenge, he didn't have the chance anymore.

Thomas took a while to clean Dominic's skull. When he went back to Quincy's office, he saw Quincy gazing at him with a complicated expression.

"What's the matter, Dr. Hofstead?"

"Thomas, there's something I'm not sure if I should tell you about."

"Go ahead, Dr. Hofstead."

"My men just sent me some information that Minacia Oito Irieson... still had living relatives."

When Thomas heard that, he was stunned, and his gaze turned sharper.

"Where?"

"Thomas, is it necessary to kill all of them? The murderers who killed him are those from the Minacia Oito Irieson. Their relatives have nothing to do with this..."

Thomas' expression was firm. There wasn't even a hint of hesitation as he stared at Quincy.

"All right, when Tigre was on the run, he ordered that the families of the other members of Minacia Oito be taken to his manor, including his siblings. They are all in his manor right now, and they have special bodyguards protecting them."

Thomas didn't say another word as he turned around and left.

As Quincy watched Thomas leave, he let out a long sigh. This time, he wasn't sure if he had done the right thing. A sneer appeared on Thomas' lips. Is it necessary to kill all of them? Of course, Quincy. Is that even a question?

Thomas didn't care how others saw him. They could say that he was carrying out justice or that he had lost all sense of humanity, but none of that mattered. At that moment, he only knew that he would return the harm Minacia Oito Irieson did a thousand-fold!

He had no intention of leaving their families alone. Minacia Oito Irieson liked Twilight Bar, but they refused to purchase it at the market price, so they did all

sorts of horrible things to Zoe. Moreover, what did this incident have to do with Dominic? Twilight Bar belonged to his sister, Zoe, but Dominic had to pay the price with his life in the end. Even after Dominic's death, Zoe still had to endure persecution from Minacia Oito Irieson!

Dominic's originally happy family was torn into pieces because of what Minacia Oito Irieson had done. Zoe was traumatized, and even now, she would have nightmares of the ordeal!

What rights did they have? What right did the families of Minacia Oito Irieson have to be spared from paying any price and to continue living their lives in bliss?

Soon, Thomas arrived at Tigre's manor. The place was much larger than Westsea Manor, and everyone in Irieson knew that this was the private territory of Tigre, the head of Minacia Oito Irieson.

Thomas sat in the car, looking at the security guards standing watch at the entrance of the manor. Without another word, he got out of the car and walked toward the gate of the manor.

"Stop right there!"

"What are you doing here?"

The two security guards treated Thomas with no respect at all because of their identities. They were security guards at Tigre's private manor, so they could have their way to an extent in Irieson.

Bam! Bam!

Thomas didn't even spare a breath on them. He delivered a kick to them each, sending the two security guards flying. The tall gate stood more than 15 feet, but it couldn't keep Thomas out. With a leap, Thomas scaled the gate as if he were a monkey.

All the security guards in the manor rushed over when they heard the noise. They glared at Thomas fiercely, saying, "Do you have a death wish?"

Thomas glanced at them, then immediately attacked.

Crack! Crack!

Two minutes later, the security guards who were surrounding Thomas all collapsed to the ground. Thomas moved with the intent to kill, and he had snapped all their necks without mercy.

Hence, the dozen security guards instantly turned into corpses!

Thomas kicked open the doors of the villa. In an instant, terrified shrieks and screeching howls sounded from the villa. At that moment, Thomas had turned into an executioner out for blood. He refused to let any single one of them go, regardless of age or gender!

Birds of a flock stayed together. Minacia Oito Irieson were beasts hiding under human skin, so Thomas refused to believe that any proper and honest family could raise such beasts! Hence, their families couldn't have been decent either.

The rampage went on for an entire 20 minutes. Not a single life was spared in Tigre's private manor. A total of 37 human lives, including those of the security guards, were lost in the house that day.

After completing all this, Thomas drove back to the hospital.

Quincy didn't go with Thomas this time, but he wasn't resting, either. He had already ordered his men to destroy all the clues in Tigre's manor so the forces behind Minacia Oito couldn't figure out who did it.

At daybreak, Quincy ordered someone to purchase new clothes for Thomas because his previous outfit couldn't be worn anymore.

After changing his clothes, Thomas went to the place he rented and Northpine Villa, while it was still early in the day. He retrieved the remaining seven heads of the Minacia Oito, treading quietly so that he wouldn't wake up the sleeping Hahns and Olivia.

With Quincy tagging along, Thomas went to the cemetery. He held eight human heads in his hand as he stood before Dominic's grave, and tears moistened his eyes once again.

Men rarely cried, but that was just because they hadn't felt the full impact yet. The comrade who fought with him in the past, the partner he spent many good times with, was gone in an instant. How could that

be? And not even a body remained, save for the head!

Quincy kept staring at the eight human heads in Thomas' hand. He had already asked Sean about it, and he learned what had transpired.

He suddenly understood how Thomas felt. No wonder Thomas would kill even the Minacia Oito's families; they were simply too cruel!

At the same time, Quincy further strengthened his determination to be on good terms with Thomas. Thomas would take a huge risk and kill all of the Minacia Oito for a brother he once knew. This right here was brotherhood at its finest. How many people in the world would do the same thing Thomas did?

How could some fake loyalty compare to this?

Thomas was taking revenge on none other than Minacia Oito Irieson! They were a powerful bunch, and in a way, their complicated backgrounds had power over all of Irieson! Thomas knew that, but he was still determined to avenge Dominic despite the possibility of getting into deep trouble!

To Thomas, there was nothing more important than brotherhood.

This was how serious and true of a man he was!

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Thomas didn't say another word as he turned around and left.

As Quincy watched Thomas leave, he let out a long sigh. This time, he wasn't sure if he had done the right thing. A sneer appeared on Thomas' lips. Is it necessary to kill all of them? Of course, Quincy. Is that even a question?

Thomas didn't care how others saw him. They could say that he was carrying out justice or that he had lost all sense of humanity, but none of that mattered. At that moment, he only knew that he would return the harm Minacia Oito Irieson did a thousand-fold!

He had no intention of leaving their families alone. Minacia Oito Irieson liked Twilight Bar, but they refused to purchase it at the market price, so they did all sorts of horrible things to Zoe. Moreover, what did this incident have to do with Dominic? Twilight Bar belonged to his sister, Zoe, but Dominic had to pay the price with his life in the end. Even after Dominic's death, Zoe still had to endure persecution from Minacia Oito Irieson!

Dominic's originally happy family was torn into pieces because of what Minacia Oito Irieson had done. Zoe was traumatized, and even now, she would have nightmares of the ordeal!

What rights did they have? What right did the families of Minacia Oito Irieson have to be spared from paying any price and to continue living their lives in bliss?

Soon, Thomas arrived at Tigre's manor. The place was much larger than Westsea Manor, and everyone in Irieson knew that this was the private territory of Tigre, the head of Minacia Oito Irieson.

Thomas sat in the car, looking at the security guards standing watch at the entrance of the manor. Without another word, he got out of the car and walked toward the gate of the manor.

"Stop right there!"

"What are you doing here?"

The two security guards treated Thomas with no respect at all because of their identities. They were security guards at Tigre's private manor, so they could have their way to an extent in Irieson.

Bam! Bam!

Thomas didn't even spare a breath on them. He delivered a kick to them each, sending the two security guards flying. The tall gate stood more than 15 feet, but it couldn't keep Thomas out. With a leap, Thomas scaled the gate as if he were a monkey.

All the security guards in the manor rushed over when they heard the noise. They glared at Thomas fiercely, saying, "Do you have a death wish?"

Thomas glanced at them, then immediately attacked.

Crack! Crack!

Two minutes later, the security guards who were surrounding Thomas all collapsed to the ground. Thomas moved with the intent to kill, and he had snapped all their necks without mercy.

Hence, the dozen security guards instantly turned into corpses!

Thomas kicked open the doors of the villa. In an instant, terrified shrieks and screeching howls sounded from the villa. At that moment, Thomas had turned into an executioner out for blood. He refused to let any single one of them go, regardless of age or gender!

Birds of a flock stayed together. Minacia Oito Irieson were beasts hiding under human skin, so Thomas refused to believe that any proper and honest family could raise such beasts! Hence, their families couldn't have been decent either.

The rampage went on for an entire 20 minutes. Not a single life was spared in Tigre's private manor. A total of 37 human lives, including those of the security guards, were lost in the house that day.

After completing all this, Thomas drove back to the hospital.

Quincy didn't go with Thomas this time, but he wasn't resting, either. He had already ordered his men to destroy all the clues in Tigre's manor so the forces behind Minacia Oito couldn't figure out who did it.

At daybreak, Quincy ordered someone to purchase new clothes for Thomas because his previous outfit couldn't be worn anymore.

After changing his clothes, Thomas went to the place he rented and Northpine Villa, while it was still early in the day. He retrieved the remaining seven heads of the Minacia Oito, treading quietly so that he wouldn't wake up the sleeping Hahns and Olivia.

With Quincy tagging along, Thomas went to the cemetery. He held eight human heads in his hand as he stood before Dominic's grave, and tears moistened his eyes once again.

Men rarely cried, but that was just because they hadn't felt the full impact yet. The comrade who fought with him in the past, the partner he spent many good times with, was gone in an instant. How could that

be? And not even a body remained, save for the head!

Quincy kept staring at the eight human heads in Thomas' hand. He had already asked Sean about it, and he learned what had transpired.

He suddenly understood how Thomas felt. No wonder Thomas would kill even the Minacia Oito's families; they were simply too cruel!

At the same time, Quincy further strengthened his determination to be on good terms with Thomas. Thomas would take a huge risk and kill all of the Minacia Oito for a brother he once knew. This right here was brotherhood at its finest. How many people in the world would do the same thing Thomas did?

How could some fake loyalty compare to this?

Thomas was taking revenge on none other than Minacia Oito Irieson! They were a powerful bunch, and in a way, their complicated backgrounds had power over all of Irieson! Thomas knew that, but he was still determined to avenge Dominic despite the possibility of getting into deep trouble!

To Thomas, there was nothing more important than brotherhood.

This was how serious and true of a man he was!

I'm Someone Else Chapter 146

A sweet smile curled Olivia's lip. She was delighted that Thomas agreed to go with her. Ooh, a shopping date, huh? This is delightful.

At the same time, Harrison was at his residence, looking at Ophelie solemnly. "Are you sure you're not making this up?"

Ophelie nodded. "I would never joke about something like this."

Harrison inhaled sharply. If that's the case, then this is bad. "You might be reading into it too much, Ophelie," he said, hoping that Ophelie was just reading too much into it.

Ophelie shook her head. Confidently, she said, “No. I grew up with her, and I know her very well. I am very sure that she’s fallen for Thomas, and it’s very obvious. Everyone can see that, not just me.”

A frown furrowed Harrison’s brow. This is bad. Olivia can’t get into a relationship. She still carries the future of the Pearson Family on her back. She and Thomas are still young. If one thing leads to another and she loses her innocence, it’s going to be a disaster. The whole city’s going to be plunged into turmoil.

Ophelie pouted. “Well, I guess her love is unrequited though. Thomas doesn’t realize Olivia likes him. He’s denser than a brick. She made it obvious enough, but he wouldn’t even respond to her.” Ophelie didn’t like that part about Thomas. Are you an idiot, Thomas? How can you even miss that many hints?

Harrison didn’t care about that. All he could think of was that Olivia had fallen for someone. If they stay innocent, then all is fine, but if they have crossed the line, the families will hunt her down. I need to talk to Thomas. Olivia doesn’t have much time left. If she crosses the line, she’s going to die even faster. The families are not to be trifled with. I don’t want her to be punished.

Noticing her grandfather’s silence, Ophelie asked, “Are you alright, Grandpa? You don’t look too happy.” He should be happy that Olivia’s finally found someone she likes, but why does he look so... dejected?

Harrison snapped out of it and waved his hand. “I’m alright.”

Ophelie stood up and went to the bathroom, tossing the conversation aside.

Harrison plopped down on the couch and closed his eyes. He had no idea who was backing Thomas, but judging from what he saw at the hospital, Thomas was more than what met the eye. Even Quincy had nothing but respect for him. Only powerful men can gain Quincy’s respect. Not even the Denvers would cross Quincy if possible. Even Rafael, who was even more mysterious than Quincy, bowed to Thomas.

Harrison then told his men to find out Thomas’ number. The Denvers were powerful enough to find anyone’s number in this city. A while later, his men came back with Thomas’ number, and Harrison made a call right away. “Hello, Mr. Clifford. I’m Harrison Denver, Olivia’s grandfather. I believe we’ve met.”

Thomas was on the couch, watching TV with Olivia after dinner. He knew Harrison. Back at the hospital, Thomas wasn't exactly polite to him, and Thomas had seen him once when he sent Olivia to the Denver Residence. Why is Harrison calling me?

"I need to talk to you, Mr. Clifford. Can we meet up?" Harrison cut to the chase. The matter about Olivia was important, and he wanted to talk face-to-face.

Thomas frowned. "I don't know you very well. If you have something to talk about, you can speak right now."

"Mr. Clifford, what I wish to talk about is her role. I think you know the special role she plays, don't you? We should meet and talk about this." Harrison was sure Thomas knew Olivia was a sacrifice. It was no secret in this city's upper society. Quincy knew it all, and he must've told Thomas about it, seeing that Thomas was close to him and that Thomas was protective of Olivia.

"Hm?" Thomas was surprised. What? That came out of nowhere. This thing should have nothing to do with the Denvers. Are they one of the Six Greatest Families? Thomas didn't know much about the so-called greatest families. Quincy had told him that the Pearsons and Xalmars were part of this circle. Thomas had no idea which other families were on the list, nor was he interested. "Very well. When do you wish to meet?"

"Can we meet up now?" Harrison was in a rut, and he wanted to clear things up with Thomas as soon as possible.

"No," Thomas refused without even thinking. It was late, and a lot of people were targeting Olivia. He couldn't possibly leave her here alone. If someone came to attack her while he was gone, it would be disastrous.

Harrison was a little speechless. Everyone in this city respected him, given his position, but not Thomas. Thomas was rude to him at the hospital, and now he rejected the proposition to meet up without a second of hesitation. He really doesn't respect me, does he? However, Harrison couldn't do anything about it. Even Quincy and Rafael respected him, not to mention he defeated Terrence and Norman like they were nothing. Harrison wouldn't cross this guy if possible. "So, what time would be fine for you?"

"10.00AM. Tomorrow."

“Very well. Let’s meet at Shangri La.”

Thomas hung up, and Olivia asked, “You’re going out tomorrow?”

“Yes.” Thomas nodded.

Olivia wondered why. She had a feeling Thomas was getting more and more mysterious.

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A while ago, he was just her driver who was agonizing over rent and medical bills, but now he was more powerful than she could imagine, and he spent his time doing things she had no idea about. Not even she was as busy as he was. What’s he going to do tomorrow? She wanted to ask, but he might dislike it, so she held her curiosity back.

Thomas went back to his bedroom and smoked by his window, wondering what Harrison wanted to talk about. He knew that Olivia was a sacrifice, and he was stopping that from happening. Once she finished the treatment, she would no longer be a sacrifice.

The fight with the Six Greatest Families was inevitable, but he didn’t care. He didn’t really care that they were doing some ritual that involved live sacrifices, but if that sacrifice was his friend, he would step in. If you guys just lay low and say nothing, then this will be over. But if you try anything, then I will find you and kill you, no matter who you are. He looked at the stars in the night sky, and he was once again reminded of Zachary.

“Ever thought about what we’re going to do after we retire from the military?”

“Nah. What do you want to do?”

“I’m going to open a supermarket right outside my home and keep my family safe.”

“Isn’t that boring?”

“Nope. Being with your family is the happiest thing in the world.”

Naturally, he was reminded of Dominic.

“You’re going to be stationed somewhere else tomorrow. What do you want to have tonight? It’s on me. We’re going to drink until we drop.”

“We’re soldiers. We can’t drink. That’s against the rules.”

“Fine. But once we both get back to Irieson, I’m going to treat you.”

“Take care of yourself, Dominic.”

“I will, Thomas.”

His comrades were now gone, and one of them was even shot dead by him. Tears streamed down his cheeks and fell to the ground. Thomas put out his cigarette, wiped his tears off, and went to the kitchen. It was time to make Olivia’s meds.

After breakfast, Thomas took Olivia to the office and watched her finish all the meds before he plopped down on the couch.

Olivia smiled sweetly. She loved that the man she liked was caring about her so much, and then she went to work.

At nine-thirty, Thomas stood up and said goodbye, then he left the office. Olivia saw him off lovingly and only went back to work once he was gone.

Molly saw that, and she felt conflicted. She could feel Olivia’s love for Thomas, but she couldn’t give up just like that. If she didn’t try her best to date Thomas, she would regret it for life. But can I even go up against Olivia? She’s better-looking and more educated than I am, and she comes from a good family. Every time she considered the gap between her and Olivia, she would get a little depressed. She couldn’t even muster the courage to fight for love.

Thomas arrived at the hotel at ten o’clock. Harrison had been waiting, and the moment Thomas showed up, he welcomed him. He made sure he didn’t bring any bodyguards with him so they could warm up to each other a little faster.

They made their way to a private room, and a feast was served not too long after that. Harrison came prepared, it seemed. He poured a glass of wine for Thomas, and Thomas took it, then he looked at Harrison. “Get to the point.”

Harrison smiled bitterly, but he was used to Thomas' straightforward attitude at this point. "You know who Olivia is, Mr. Clifford. I don't want anything to happen to her, but I can't do anything about it."

Thomas took a sip of the wine. "What do you mean?"

"She doesn't have much time left. In half a year's time, she will be sacrificed to someone on the other side. I would like for you to hold it in..."

Oh, I get it now. So, the old git's telling me not to have sex with Olivia. You underestimate me. I'm not the kind of man who thinks with his junk. Thomas had to say that Olivia was gorgeous. Any man would be attracted to her, and even Thomas was astonished by her beauty at times, but that didn't mean he would do anything to her.

Thomas knew full well what Harrison was trying to say. He was worried that the Six Greatest Families would be furious if Olivia were to lose her innocence, and he nodded. "I know what to do." He finished his wine and left.

"Mr. Clifford..." Harrison wanted him to stay a little longer but he had no idea what to say, so he could only watch as Thomas left. He wanted to close their gap with this meeting, but Thomas didn't even want to talk to him.

Thomas went back to Keyshire Property after that, but Olivia and Molly weren't around. They were in a meeting, it looked like. With Rafael helping them, Thomas wasn't too worried. He sat on the couch and went through the newspaper while having his tea.

Noon came, and his phone rang. He picked it up. Oh, Zoe. "Hey, Zoe."

"A-Are you free tonight, Thomas? I-I'd like to have dinner with you." Zoe sounded a little sheepish. This was her first time asking a man out for dinner, and she was nervous.

"You need something?"

"Nothing. Just... I just want to thank you."

Thomas looked surprised. What? Why? I told her avenging Dominic is my duty. He was my friend.

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Yet, she's Dominic's only family and a girl. She'd feel hurt if I said no. "Not tonight. I have plans." He had promised Olivia to go shopping with her that night and he wasn't about to break that promise.

"What about the day after?"

Thomas gave it some thought. Not at night. I can't leave Olivia alone at night. He said he could make it if it was in the afternoon.

Zoe was delighted. After all, Thomas agreed to her invitation. "Sure thing, Thomas. See you soon." She hung up happily.

Olivia and Molly came back to the office a while later, and Olivia dragged Thomas away. "Time for lunch."

Thomas looked at her. He was in no mood for lunch. The message Harrison left for him was still ringing in his ears. In less than six months, she's going to be made into a sacrifice. "I'm fine. You ladies go ahead." He lit up a cigarette and started smoking.

"No. You're going to fall sick if you don't eat," said Olivia sternly. "And can you stop smoking? It's bad for your health. This whole place is turning into a fog-filled room." She snatched the cigarette from him and stubbed it out in the ashtray. "Now come with me. We're having lunch."

Thomas sighed and followed Olivia to the cafeteria.

At five, Rafael came to the corridor where Thomas was, and he said, "Mr. Clifford."

"What is it?"

"Miss Pearson can now stand on her own and run this company. Even without me, she can lead this company to greater heights. My work here is done." Rafael smiled. He had to say that Olivia was a

business genius. She learned things fast and had great insight into the business. He wouldn't worry about the company if someone like Olivia was handling it.

"That's fast." Thomas was surprised. He thought it would take Olivia at least two weeks to be able to take over. It hasn't even been a week, and she's already capable enough?

"It'd be astonishing for anyone else, but not her. She's famous for a reason. She has the looks and capabilities. Since I'm no longer needed here, I shall leave tomorrow. I've told Miss Pearson about it." Rafael was staring at Thomas with anticipation. Olivia agreed to let him leave, but her decision was moot unless Thomas agreed to it as well. His boss told him that he must stay until Thomas said he could leave.

"Very well. Thank you for all your help." Thomas wouldn't stop Rafael. It was clear he refused to stay in Irieson any longer, and he wouldn't force him to stay around. Besides, Thomas trusted Olivia. Previously, she ran a big company like Pearson Group very well, so he believed she could run Keyshire very well too.

"Don't mention it, Mr. Clifford. It's my duty." Rafael was delighted that Thomas said he could leave. He then went back into his office for his last shift, though all he did was look around, since Olivia didn't need his help anymore.

Molly packed up and came out. She glanced at the smoking Thomas for a moment and hurried to the elevator without saying anything. Should I go for it? I know Miss Pearson's a lot better than I am, but that's not the only thing love is built on. How should I make him notice me? Should I ask him out for dinner? But I'm a girl. That'd be a bit too bold. No, wait. I don't care. If I don't make a move, I will never get my happiness!

Molly stopped in her tracks and turned around. "Thomas!" she said, but Thomas was no longer there. He had gone back into the office. Molly heaved a sigh and left, feeling disappointed.

Olivia left the company early today. She had a shopping date with Thomas, after all. Work could be done at a later date, but a date with Thomas didn't come every day. "Let's go to the mall in the city center."

"Sure." Thomas stepped on the gas pedal and drove to the mall Olivia said.

Forty minutes later, he stopped outside the mall and looked around. Huh, everything in this place must cost a lot. Look at these cars. Porsche and Benz.

A happy Olivia ran into the mall and looked around, then she bought a ton of clothes. Thomas heard a lot of people say that women could have a closet full of clothes, and she'd still be out of clothes to wear. He didn't believe it at first, but now he changed his mind. Wow, they can really shop.

Since Olivia was in high spirits, he didn't want to ruin her mood, so he followed her and held her purchases.

When they came to the third floor, someone behind them said, "Thomas!"

They turned around, and to Thomas' surprise, it was Philip. "Mr. Lott?" He ran into him back when he was having a meal with Molly. What a coincidence.

"Here to do some shopping?" Philip went up to Thomas and greeted him. Thomas helped their family, so he wouldn't ignore Thomas if he were to run into Thomas. It's been a while since I saw him.

"Yeah. I'm shopping with a friend," said Thomas. Felice might be a disgusting woman, but her father was a nice man.

"Hey, honey, look who I ran into. Draco, this is Thomas. Say hi to him." Philip turned around and waved at his family.

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Thomas looked at the people Philip waved at. It was Beatrice and Draco. Draco was Felice's brother. The sight of this family evoked some memories for Thomas.

Being with Felice was the happiest time of his school life, but alas, time changed a once-kind woman into a gold digger. All the time and money Thomas spent on her was a waste, but Thomas didn't regret it. Perhaps that's what it means to be young.

Back then, he did like Felice a lot. Even though a lot of people called him stupid, he didn't think he did anything wrong. To like someone meant to do his best so they could be happy. He didn't do anything wrong giving her almost all of his money.

Beatrice and Draco came closer. Beatrice looked at Thomas and smiled. "You're taller and more muscular now. The military trains you well, I see." Good. Money's not the only thing he gained from the military. He's gained a

good body too. He did give us all his money, so I'd feel bad for him if money was the only thing he got.

"Felice will be here in a minute. Did you two fight? What happened? You've been together for eight years. Eight whole years. I don't think you should break up over something trivial. That'd be a waste." Felice had been hiding the truth about the breakup, so Philip had no idea what happened. He tried to ask her, but she wouldn't say a word.

"What are you talking about, you oaf?" Beatrice chided. What does he mean that they can't break up over something trivial? Do you want your daughter to marry a poor soldier? Are you stupid?

Even Draco said, "Yeah, Dad. You can't say that."

Philip was a little dumbfounded that his family was chiding him. What? Did I say something wrong?

"You're a good kid, Thomas, but love isn't something you can force. Now that you're out of the military, you can start anew. Find someone who suits you. I know you'll be happy," said Beatrice 'sincerely'.

However, Thomas thought she was a hypocrite. Do you think I'm stupid? Besides your husband, everyone's looking down on me. I'm no longer in the military, but so what? I might not make any money, but I'm not leeching off you. When your family was in the dumps, I was the one who pulled you out. You guys were oh-so-nice to me back then, but now you're looking down on me? Do you know no shame? I'm not bringing up what Felice did because I don't want to relive the memory and I'm trying to keep things amicable between us. I can't believe you're saying this to me, you shrew. Don't you feel disgusted?

Thomas shot Beatrice and Draco with a look of disgust. He wasn't going to waste his time on scum like them, then he turned around to look for Olivia. She was in a shop, picking her clothes out, and he approached her.

"Tho—"

"Shut it!" Beatrice cut Philip off and gripped his arm tightly.

Philip gasped in pain.

“Let’s go, Dad. It’s a waste of time talking to that poor pauper of a soldier. We should leave.”

“Poor pauper of a... He paid for your mother’s surgery and your education! I...”

“I told you to shut up!”

Philip looked at his wife in confusion. What? But they used to be really nice to him. What are they doing? Why are they stopping me from having Felice and Thomas talk it out? All I want is for them to clear their misunderstanding.

Before Philip could do anything, Beatrice had pulled him away. We’re not on the same level as him now. We’re rich now, and that pauper is just a retired special force soldier. He’s trash. It’s good they broke up, or I’d have made them break up. I can’t believe you want her to date trash like Thomas. That’s embarrassing.

When Thomas came back to her, Olivia dragged him into a men’s fashion store and picked a suit for him. Then she told him to get changed. When Thomas came out of the dressing room, Olivia had picked out five more suits for him. It’s only been two minutes!

He obliged and changed for Olivia. Thomas was tall and well-built. He could wear any piece of clothing and look good. His features were sharp and sculpted, and he looked dashing. The clothes Olivia picked made him look regal, and even the retail assistant was looking at him with love in her eyes.

“We’re taking everything,” said Olivia.

Thomas nodded and bought everything. He had money, after all. Fashion wasn’t exactly his priority. As long as he had something to wear, he was fine, but since Olivia was happy about shopping, he bought everything.

When they came out of the store, they ran into Felice and her family, and Thomas met Felice’s eyes.

“Ah, Thomas. Felice is here now. You two should talk things out.” Philip held Felice’s arm and led her toward Thomas.

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Before Philip could go far, Felice flung his arm away and glared at her father. What are you, stupid? Mind your own business. There's nothing to talk about with him. He crippled my man. If it weren't for him, I'd still be dating Walt. Even though she had hooked up with another guy now, Walt was the one she spent years with. She still cared for him.

When Felice looked at Thomas, there was nothing but hatred in her eyes. She wasn't scared of him, since Leslie assigned eight bodyguards for her, and these bodyguards were well-trained. They were a cut above the rest. No matter how powerful you are, you can't take on eight people at once.

Felice approached Thomas, and her mother and brother followed closely. "If it isn't Thomas. What brings you here? You don't make enough to buy anything from this place, driver," she mocked. The humiliation Thomas gave her was something she would never forget. And now it's time to teach you a lesson.

"Piss off if you don't want to die." Thomas looked at Felice. He would've attacked if Olivia wasn't around. He would've taught this b*tch to shut up, but he didn't want to scare Olivia.

"What did you just say?" Before Felice could say anything, Beatrice launched into a tirade. "How dare you? And to think you nearly got full marks on your SAT. That's not how a scholar should talk. I don't care if you said that to someone else, but not my daughter!"

Draco chimed in, "Bah, you think you're hotshot, punk? You don't get to tell Felice to piss off. If I were you, I'd roll off where the sun don't shine, sh*thead."

"What are you two doing? Thomas helped us in our darkest hour. Let's talk things out. Calm down!" Philip quickly stopped his family from saying anything more. He couldn't understand. We used to be friendly with him. He's going to marry Felice soon, so why are they treating him like this?

"He helped us? I owe him nothing! Trash like him doesn't get to be my boyfriend!" Felice scoffed.

"What?" Philip was dumbfounded. He felt like his family had turned into monsters—monsters he didn't know. What happened? Why do they hate Thomas so much? He wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words. The more he tried to defend Thomas, the more agitated his family would be. If the tension grew, they might have a falling out with Thomas.

Olivia looked at Felice and frowned. Who is this woman? I dislike the way she talks. Olivia said nothing, however. She stood beside Thomas in silence, confident that he would settle this.

Felice gritted her teeth. "I'll make you pay for what you did to me, Thomas. You deserve this."

Felice could never forget how he humiliated her, and she would make him pay for it. And that b*tch of his sister cursed me! The thought of Chloe made her sneer. You don't know this, but my boyfriend has his eyes on her. She's going to be made into his plaything soon. This is what you get for crossing me!

Thomas put everything on the ground and slowly walked up to Felice as he stared at her like she was trash. Now he wondered why he ever fell for this woman. Was I blind? Yeah, she's beautiful. She had a lot of suitors back in high school and she was a madonna, but wow, her personality is rotten.

"Felice, dating you was one of the worst choices I've ever made, but I've never wronged you, not even once. I can't say the same for you, and I won't elaborate on it, but you and I both know what you did. Almost every single cent I made in the military, I gave them to you, because you had it harder than I did. You have parents and a brother who's still in school. I would never hold that against you, because it's my duty to help my girlfriend."

He continued, "You were the pillar of my strength during my time in the military. When I was forced to retire due to trauma, you were the first one I thought of, so I wanted to see you the moment I came back home, but the moment I saw you, I knew everything had changed. From then on, I've lost all faith in you. The only reason I live on is to take care of my sister. You are now but a part of my past. I don't

wish to kill you, but that doesn't mean I can't kill you. Hound me again and I assure you that you will pay with your life."

As he spoke, the air around him turned so sharp, it could cut anyone. For a moment, Thomas felt like a god, a god of death that could reap the lives of anyone it so wished. Fear gripped Felice's heart, and she plopped down to the ground. She had a feeling she would die if she made one wrong move, and her blood ran cold.

Even Beatrice and Draco stepped back a little. H-He's not human!

Thomas went back to Olivia and picked up the bags, then they left. If this were anyone else, Thomas would've squeezed the life out of their bodies, but Felice was the woman he loved for eight years. She might've betrayed him, but unless circumstances were truly dire, he wouldn't kill her. He was a human, and lingering feelings for his past still had a hold on his heart.