

## Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 16

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All eyes were on Olivia, Joe, and Thomas. No one noticed the change in Sean's expression as he stood there on the stage.

His eyes had widened almost comically when he spotted Thomas, and immediately after, the young man who could bring all of Irieson to his knees if he wanted to broke out into a foolish grin.

"What makes you think you can butt in now, Olivia Pearson?" Joe retorted icily.

He didn't have a single ounce of respect for Olivia, so why would he bother to show her any courtesy?

"Why, you..." Olivia was infuriated.

But at the same time, she was also regretting her decision to bring Thomas in on a whim. If she hadn't, then none of this would've happened.

In her defense, she didn't know that Thomas and Joe were enemies! He broke Harvey's legs... so it won't be easy to settle things today.

However, regardless of everything, Thomas was still her savior, and she would protect him no matter what.

"My sister is merely working as a server at a bar. She's not a bar girl. You need to apologize for what you said just now!"

Thomas' voice was firm and authoritative.

"Apologize? Hahaha!" Joe guffawed. "Am I hearing things? A little thug like you expects me to apologize? Do you know who I am? Did you get dropped on the head as a baby?"

Several among the onlookers began to snicker as well.

Their thoughts were largely the same. How can a bar girl's brother like you compare to Joe Patton? How can you make such a ludicrous demand? What an arrogant fool!

"I don't care who you are. You humiliated my sister, so you need to apologize, or else, I'll make you pay!"

Olivia was startled. She immediately nudged Thomas as she thought to herself, I can't believe how hot-headed Thomas is. He's even threatening Joe Patton, of all people! Everyone in Irieson

knows that Joe is a well-known bully. Things will get even more out of hand if Thomas angers him!

“Hah!” Joe snorted. “What an arrogant and boastful young man you are! How was I wrong? Your sister is a b\*tch who’s selling herself out at the bar, isn’t she? The audacity you have to threaten me!”

“The audacity!” A furious voice rang out.

The crowd turned to see who the voice belonged to. It was Sean, who was coming over with a dark expression on his face.

Joe immediately put on an unctuous smile as he said to Sean most respectfully, “You’re right, Mr. Morton. He is such an arrogant young man, and he doesn’t have the right to join our auction. Please chase him out of Unicus Hall, Mr. Morton!”

Sean eyed Joe coldly. “Joe Patton! How dare you?!”

“Yeah... Huh?”

Joe was stupefied. What did Sean just say? Did he just snap at me? That doesn’t seem right. He should be furious at Thomas instead! Was it just a slip of the tongue?

“Thomas! I never thought I’d see you here! Aren’t you supposed to be serving in the army right now?” Sean gave Thomas a light punch in the chest.

“Oh, my goodness! Can it be? Mr. Morton is acquainted with that young man?”

“That’s impossible! One’s the pride and joy of the Morton Family, and the other’s just an average dude from a poor family. How can they possibly know each other?”

“Hang on. That young man can’t be an average guy. Mr. Morton spoke to him so respectfully just now!”

“I feel like my whole perspective on life has changed!”

Sean’s friendly and respectful attitude toward Thomas left everyone else dumbstruck. How could such an ordinary-looking man turn out to be someone entirely opposite of that?

Even Olivia was at a loss. What’s going on? How did Thomas get acquainted with Sean Morton? It doesn’t seem like they’re merely ordinary acquaintances either!

“What... What’s...”

Joe and Harvey were now certain that Sean hadn’t misspoken earlier. If he had, it wouldn’t explain why he was being so friendly with Thomas now.

Joe was beginning to realize the hole he dug for himself by demanding that Sean chase out the person he was showing so much respect to right in his own territory!

While the Pattons did have some influence in Irieson, they were far from being the mightiest in town. In reality, they were nothing compared to the Mortons!

“I left the army.”

“What the heck?! That’s not nice of you, Thomas. I thought we agreed that you’d get in touch with Will and me once you left the army and came back to Irieson?”

Thomas chuckled. “We can catch up later. I need to deal with this first.”

“Let me handle it, Thomas. Go ahead and take a seat!”

Then, Sean turned to Joe and gave him a menacing glare. How dare he try to mess with Thomas?! Does he have a death wish?

Sean had a nasty temper. All at once, he lifted his foot and kicked Joe right in the gut.

“Mr. Morton, don’t the rules of Unicus Hall state that no fights are allowed in here?”

“Are you dumb? I’m the owner of this place so whatever I say goes! Hurry up and apologize to Thomas, or else, I’ll make sure you can’t step foot out of here alive!”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Clifford! I’m so sorry! I was blind for not knowing who you are! Please forgive me!” Joe was regretting his actions with every fiber of his being. How did it come to this?

Thomas lit up one of his cigarettes and inhaled deeply. “A word of apology won’t cut it. You humiliated the most important person to me! Since you don’t know how to watch your tongue, I’ll have to help you by teaching you a lesson today. Let’s see now... Alright. Let’s settle on a thousand slaps. That should be enough!”

“No! No! Please have mercy on me, Mr. Clifford. I know I made a grave mistake. Mr. Morton, please help me... Miss Pearson, please put in a good word for me...”

Smack! Smack!

Thomas didn’t wait for Joe to finish speaking. He grabbed Joe by the collar and began to slap Joe across the face.

The sounds echoed all across the hall.

Everyone present held their breath out of fear.

They were shocked by how ruthless Thomas was!

Who on earth was Thomas? Why was Sean treating him with such respect? This man wasn't showing any mercy to Joe either. When did such a formidable man show up in Irieson?

Thump!

Joe couldn't take it anymore. It was unclear how many times he had been slapped in the face by Thomas, but by now, his face was all swollen up like a balloon!

"Tsk! What a weakling!"

Thomas glanced at Joe, who was lying unconscious on the ground, and snorted derisively.

Gasp!

The crowd all gasped in response. After all, Joe did rank among the top of Irieson's society. How could it be that he would end up fainting from being slapped by someone?

Sean signaled over a few of Unicus Hall's security guards. "Get these two losers out of here, both the father and the son!"

Once that was settled, the auction proceeded as normal.

Naturally, the auction felt a lot less exciting than the events that had taken place just moments earlier.

Once the auction was over, Sean grabbed Thomas to stop him. "Don't go, Thomas. I'll call Will right now. Since you've left the army, we must celebrate with a drink. A lot of drinks! None of us are leaving without getting drunk!"

Thomas shook his head. "I can't. I'm Miss Pearson's personal driver and I can't drive while intoxicated. Why don't we wait until I get off work to grab a drink instead?"

Sean cast a careful glance at Olivia before grinning devilishly.

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Sean knew very well who Olivia was. She was one of the beauties that lit up Irieson's corporate world, and the number of suitors she had would form a mile-long line! He himself had a thought or two about her, but after today, he decided to stop having any ideas about her. After all, it was the woman that Thomas had his eye on now.

Thomas is just as remarkable as I thought! Even his methods of winning a woman over are so unique. First, he'll start off as her driver. Slowly, he'll get her to lower her defenses, and in the end, he'll win her over in one fell swoop!

Sean was completely preoccupied with his wild thoughts when he felt a sharp pain on his head.

“Ouch! Why did you hit me, Thomas?”

“What kind of nonsense is going on in that head of yours? It’s not what you think!”

As a fellow member of the male fraternity, Thomas instantly understood from the look on Sean’s face that he had gotten the wrong idea.

“Yeah. Sure. It’s not what I’m thinking.”

Despite saying so, Sean gave Thomas a knowing look.

Thomas shook his head helplessly. He couldn’t be bothered to explain himself to Sean. Facts were facts, so it didn’t matter what Sean thought!

Sean and Thomas exchanged numbers, then Sean saw Thomas and Olivia off with a wave of goodbye. “I’ll come and pick you up later this evening, Thomas.”

After leaving Unicus Hall, neither Thomas nor Olivia said anything. Olivia was still dealing with the shock of her newfound revelation.

Is this still the same Thomas I know? Isn’t he a man who’s down on his luck and can’t even afford to pay rent and buy food? The one who can’t afford to pay for his family’s medical fees? How can he be acquainted with Sean Morton? Why does Sean Morton treat him so respectfully? What on earth is going on?

Although Olivia was up to her ears in curiosity, she didn’t ask Thomas about it. She knew that whatever the story was, she would find out about it if there was a need for her to know.

She instructed Thomas to drive them back to Pearson Group.

Olivia didn’t need to go anywhere else today, so Thomas was free for the rest of the day. He spent his time exploring the office and ended up canvassing the entire Pearson Tower like a busybody.

Naturally, Thomas dropped by the administrative department as well to check in on Chloe, but unlike him, she was swamped with work, so he decided not to disturb her.

At 6PM, Olivia came over to Thomas looking rather exhausted. “I have something on tonight, so you don’t need to wait around for me. You can go home now.”

Thomas nodded. He had already received a text from Thomas, who was coming to pick him up at Pearson Tower at 6.30PM.

After checking the time, Thomas figured he should get going now, so he strolled out of Pearson Tower.

Sean and William Peralta were there waiting for him. As soon as they spotted him, both of them waved eagerly. “Thomas! Over here!”

“Thomas, I thought we agreed that you’d give us a call as soon as you’re back in Irieson!” William was disgruntled.

“I forgot,” Thomas chuckled.

Thomas’ first meeting with Sean and William felt like it was something out of the movies.

At the time, Thomas had been deployed on a mission in Africa. After assassinating his target, he was about to leave when he saw two young Droycorians getting attacked by a local gang. The reason why they were targeted was also rather ridiculous. The two of them had lost money at a casino and owed the casino owner 1,000 dollars for the loan they took, but they didn’t pay the owner back. They claimed that they wanted to experience what it was like owing someone else money. It would’ve been far too humiliating to owe anyone money in Droycore, so they decided to come to Africa instead...

They never thought that their debt would nearly cost them their lives. If Thomas hadn’t stepped in to help them, they would’ve died in that foreign land.

After returning to Droycore, the three of them had to part ways. It was then that Sean and William finally told Thomas their true identity. Thomas hadn’t been paying much attention at the time. All he knew was that they were also from Irieson, just like him, and that was all.

“Let’s forget about all that. Get in, Thomas! We’re taking you out for drinks to celebrate your return!”

Sean stuffed Thomas into the car under the envious eyes of the passersby.

That’s a Maserati! Wouldn’t it be great if I could be someone who had some standing in society, like that guy over there? I would be the brightest star in the sky! Heads would turn wherever I go.

Alas, these were merely pipedreams. Most people couldn’t afford to buy a Maserati even if they saved up all the money they earned throughout their whole life.

“Thomas, Will and I have got it all ready. A car, a villa; anything you might need! We’ve prepared everything for you so that you’ll be set once you get out of the army!”

“I guess rich young men like you don’t know how to spend your money sparingly, huh? You shouldn’t be wasting your money like that, even if you have tons of it!” Thomas chuckled a little helplessly. He never thought about getting any of this, just like how he never thought about expecting them to pay him back for saving them.

“Oh, by the way, Thomas.” Sean took out a bank card. “Joe Patton wants to give you this as a token of his apology. There’s three million in the bank account and the PIN number’s your birthday. Here, take it.”

“A token of his apology?” Thomas was caught unaware.

“Haha! You missed out on a good show, Thomas! I gave Will a call right after you left Unicus Hall earlier today and I told him about all of it. Will decided to storm over to the Patton Family’s villa. He said he wanted to teach Joe and Harvey a lesson for humiliating your sister! After all, your sister is someone important to us as well! How can those b\*stards even think of humiliating her? Joe ended up kneeling on the floor and offering 3 million as compensation for disrespecting you. He hopes that you’ll forgive him!”

Thomas eyed the bank card without accepting it.

“Just take it, Thomas. If you don’t think it’s enough to make up for it, I’ll bring a bunch of men over and destroy the entire Patton Family for you!” William declared menacingly.

Sean quickly stuffed the bank card into Thomas’ hands.

Thomas had no choice but to put it away.

Sean and William took Thomas to Haven Resort & Spa.

“Thomas, we’re not leaving until we get drunk tonight! Just wait here. We’ll be right back.”

Sean and William dropped Thomas off outside the hotel while they went to the basement to park the car.

Thomas walked over to a fountain within the hotel grounds. He lit up a cigarette and studied the bank card.

“I’ll give it to Chloe. She’s had a hard life. I’m sure she’ll be needing a large sum of money for her father’s medical bills.”

Thomas made up his mind to give the bank card to Chloe once he got home after drinking with the guys.

“Oh, wow! Look who we have here! Isn’t that our SAT top scorer?”

A voice called out in a peculiar tone. Thomas looked up curiously.

“Howard Zorani! Aaron Hind!”

Thomas was surprised. These two men were high school classmates of his, and they even shared a dormitory back then.

“Why are the two of you here?” Thomas asked with a smile.

“We’re here for the class reunion, of course! Hm? What’s that rotten stench coming off you? Isn’t that such an unbearable smell? Shouldn’t you clean up a bit before coming over to the gathering? How revolting!” Howard pinched his nose in disgust.

Thomas did change his clothes, but the smell of his sweat still clung to him.

Izzy had sent a text to their class group chat saying that Irieson’s top scorer for the SATs had taken a job at Pearson Group, but he was only a driver! What a joke!

