

## Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 161-170

### I'm Someone Else Chapter 161

"Phew!" Declan sat on the couch, releasing a long sigh. The long trip home was indeed tiring, but before he could calm down his breathing, Yukine approached him.

"Dad! You have to get justice for me. Someone bullied me! I want you to rip that b\*stard into pieces!"

At that, he looked at his daughter in confusion and saw her eyes almost overflowing with rage. What's the matter? Did someone bully Yukine? But that's not likely because she's no pushover and is usually the perpetrator. When has she ever been bullied?

"What happened? Tell me." His expression became stern.

Then, Yukine told him everything that had happened, after which Declan's eyes widened. "Thomas Clifford. Him again?" Isn't that Thomas guy a little too bold? Not only did he kidnap Yukine, but he also beat up Gavin, the future head of our family! A legitimate successor of the Pearson Family!

That instantly made him even more curious about Thomas. He could not help but want to meet that young man immediately to see whether he was a freak!

"Dad, you have to avenge me. No, you have to kill him. I... I can't just let this slide!"

Thomas almost killed her, and that recollection made Yukine burst with fury. Though she had thought of asking her grandfather to help her, it would destroy the foolish-and-ignorant image she worked so hard to maintain all these years. Therefore, it was better to seek help from her father.

Meanwhile, Declan gave his daughter a meaningful look. He did not fully believe what Yukine said because, as her father, he understood what kind of person she was—shrewd and two-faced. Also, she was great at lying and was even somewhat vicious. Compared to her, Olivia was gentle and generous, the total opposite of Yukine. Hence, it might have been Yukine who provoked Thomas and caused the events.

At that thought, it would not be bad for his daughter to experience such grievances because it would not do her any good to stay so vicious. Thomas, on the other hand, had gone too far. It was fine if he only kidnapped Yukine, but he had to beat up Gavin as well. Declan knew how much Norman pampered Gavin; it was like he would do anything to please Gavin, but Thomas just had to beat Gavin up. Did he think the Pearsons were pushovers?

“Alright, I understand. Let me rest while you go on with your things.”

Yukine grinned upon hearing that. “Dad, you’re the best. So, we’ve agreed, right? Remember to bring me along when you deal with Thomas. I want to see him die!”

After that, she went upstairs.

Declan watched his daughter leave and sighed...

At 9.00PM, he drove to Northpine Villa with his trunk filled with clothes, shoes, bags, and Olivia’s favorite snacks. When he found Villa No. 66, he pressed the doorbell.

Then, Olivia opened the door while rubbing her eyes. “Uncle Declan, why the sudden visit?” Shouldn’t he be developing the family business in Capitalis? It’s been so many years since his last return to Irieson, so why would he suddenly visit me?

Smiling, Declan urged her, “Don’t just stand there, silly. Grab these. They’re all gifts for you.”

“Wow. Uncle Declan, that’s very generous of you.” She grabbed the boxes while leading the way.

Inside the villa, Olivia looked at the bag with snacks and felt tears welling up. She did not expect anyone from the Pearson Family, besides her sister and mother, would remember what snacks she liked. Even Norman could not do so. “Uncle Declan, wait a moment. I have someone I’d like to introduce you to. Thomas, Thomas!”

When Thomas heard her calling for him, he came downstairs and nodded at Declan as a greeting after she introduced the two men.

Since Declan did not have a good impression of Thomas, he was eyeing him with narrowed eyes. Thomas naturally noticed that but did not intend to ask anything because he never cared how others saw him. Later, he returned to his bedroom.

After exchanging some pleasantries with Olivia, Declan went straight to the topic. "Olivia, what should I say about you? You have a home, yet you decided to move out to live on your own..."

"Uncle Declan, that place isn't home. This is."

After moving out, she finally experienced what it was like to have a home, and as for the Pearson Residence, that was only a house she had previously stayed in, by no means home. Or in other words, that residence was no longer her safe place after her mother passed away.

After moving out, she finally experienced what it was like to have a home, and as for the Pearson Residence, that was only a house she had previously stayed in, by no means home. Or in other words, that residence was no longer her safe place after her mother passed away.

When Declan heard that, he felt heartbroken for her. She was such a good child, yet Norman... However, no matter how dissatisfied he was with his brother, he came here to bring Olivia home, so he could only force himself to say, "Olivia, how could you say that? No matter where you are, the Pearson Family will always be your family. You can't keep avoiding your family, right?"

She was stunned as she gave her uncle a deep look. Someone as smart as she only had to give it a quick thought to know that her grandfather had asked her uncle to persuade her to return home. But would she agree? Perhaps she would if her mother was still alive. Now that her mother was gone, what was the point? To continue enduring the mistreatment and mockery from the other Pearsons?

She drank a sip of water and said nothing.

Declan felt somewhat embarrassed because he knew Olivia was unwilling to continue this topic. However, he had no choice! He would inevitably fail his task if he stopped right then. "Olivia, listen to me and come home. Rest assured, I will be there for you and punish everyone who gives you a hard time!"

While shaking her head, she explained, “Uncle Declan, to be frank, I won’t return home with you. I’m sure you know how the Pearson Family treats me, so what’s the point?”

“But—”

Before he could rebuke her, she interrupted, “But nothing. Many things have happened while you were gone, and I refuse to speak or even think about them. What I can tell you is I’ve already severed ties with the Pearson Family. From now on, I am on my own and have nothing to do with the Pearsons, not even a bit! I have decided, so you can’t change anything no matter what you say.”

“Olivia, come home. Do it for me, will you?”

I’m Someone Else Chapter 162

Declan’s tone almost sounded like a plea. “The eldest daughter of the Pearson Family refuses to stay home. What would the other great families in Irieson think if they heard about this? They would certainly laugh at us, so please, Olivia, listen to me.”

However, Olivia stood her ground and announced, “Uncle Declan, you should stop convincing me. I’ve made up my mind, and it’s not that I don’t respect you, but that family has hurt me beyond repair, so I won’t return there no matter who persuades me.”

At that, he sighed. Since she had made herself clear, he was out of ideas. He watched her grow up, so he knew her temper well. Seeing that she was so determined, he would only embarrass himself even more if he continued to speak. “Fine. I’ll stop. You must take care of yourself while living away from home.”

Declan looked bitter. Time was almost up, and it would be humiliating for the Pearson Family if they could not present Olivia before the others on that day. Besides those influential people, the other five Greatest Families of Irieson would attack them without mercy. By then, the Pearsons would face the risk of destruction.

Forget it. I’ve already done all I can. I can’t possibly forcefully bring Olivia back, can I? Not to mention I would never do that. Even if I had the idea, I would not be capable of such a thing!

Declan was no fool. Since Thomas could cause so much chaos to the Pearson Family on his own and intimidate them to avoid him, it meant he had some sort of inexplicable talent. He would only be making a fool of himself if he tried to force Olivia to leave Northpine Villa. Moreover, would his father call him home if forcing worked?

Now that Declan had put away his worries, he could converse with Olivia more casually. Then, he began telling her stories about what he had experienced in Capitalis and their shared memories from her childhood. The two had a great time and would occasionally burst out laughing. Even Thomas

could hear their laughter from upstairs. Although Declan disliked him, he could tell that Declan genuinely cared about her. It did not matter as long as he was nice to Olivia.

Meanwhile, the two talked for three hours straight before Declan saw the time and decided to leave.

When Thomas heard it was quiet downstairs, he came down and looked around the living room, asking, "Did your uncle leave?"

"Yes. He came as a convincer for the Pearson Family." After Olivia said that, she sneaked a peek at him, hoping to see how the man she loved would react after hearing the news.

"Oh." Thomas nodded but did not say anything. Instead, he picked up an orange from the table and peeled it.

While he reacted calmly to the news, Olivia was nervous because he did not ask any questions. She felt her heart skip a beat, wondering, Is he angry? He must be, right? He made enemies with the Pearson Family because he wanted to help me leave them so I could live a happy life. Then, he gave me the largest real estate agency in Irieson, Keyshire Property, because I said I wanted to start a career in real estate. Needless to say, he arranged everything for me during this period, no matter how busy he was. Won't his efforts go to waste if I decide to return to the Pearson Family?

"Thomas, don't be mad. I rejected Uncle Declan and won't return no matter who persuades me. I will stay here always and keep you company."

Hearing that, Thomas was surprised. Don't be mad? I'm not mad at all. She was free to choose whether to stay or leave, and he would respect her

decision. Also, she would always be his friend regardless of her choice. However, he had automatically disregarded her last sentence. It had to be said that Ophelie was right—he was a very blunt man.

“Don’t worry. I’m not mad.” He gave her the orange he peeled. “I mentioned it before. It’s entirely up to your decision. I have no problem with you going home, as long as you’re happy. On the contrary, you don’t have to return if you don’t want to because no one can force you to do anything against your wishes with me here.” After that, he smiled at her and went back upstairs.

What he did not know was that Olivia began tearing up right after he turned around.

“No one can force you to do anything against your wishes with me here...”

That was his promise to her! To think of it, that was what he had been doing all this while. He took a bullet and attacked the Hind Family for her. Then, he used his body to shield her from a sharp machete and even defended her against injustice to the point of falling out with the Pearson Family! Thomas was the only man who had shown the most kindness to her in her lifetime, but why? Was it only because he saw her as a friend? Or does he...

At that thought, Olivia blushed and took a bite of the orange. “It’s sweet!”

It was an extremely sour orange, yet it tasted sweeter than sugar to her. If only you’d know how much I love you!

After Declan left her villa, he did not return home but went straight to Norman’s. He had to report his progress to his father, Terrence.

Later, they stood inside the living room together, but both had gloomy expressions.

“Dad, we should just let Olivia live her own life. It’s almost time anyway, so we should let her be happy before then. She’s already pitiful enough. Let’s wait until the day comes and think of another plan.”

“You b\*stard! Do you even know what you’ve just said?” Terrence roared. What does he mean by waiting till that day to think of a plan? Won’t it be too late by then? She won’t return even when asked,

meaning she won't either on that day! I don't believe that he doesn't know that!

### I'm Someone Else Chapter 163

How could he still think of finding an excuse for Olivia? The Pearson Family would face destruction if they could not present her before the others on that day!

"Uhm..." Declan bowed his head, afraid to say anything else. He was terrified of his father because he knew and had experienced how ruthless his father could be. At the same time, he could understand him because this was how large families were. The benefit of the family always came first, and they could even sacrifice their blood in times of need.

"Oh, Declan, you're such a disappointment! It's Olivia's destiny to be sacrificed, so she has no choice in this situation. What's more, our family gave her life and raised her to adulthood. Is it too much to ask that she make some sacrifices for her family? I can't believe she refuses to come home at such a critical moment! Isn't that just taking our kindness for granted?"

Regarding his father's opinion, Declan dared not concur. Olivia did not even know she was the 'sacrifice,' so how could his father say she was taking things for granted? Moreover, the Pearsons were the ones who forced her to leave. She would not have decided to sever ties with them if they had been nicer to her.

"Declan, I don't care what you do, but you must bring her home! I don't want to hear crap like 'letting her be happy' or whatnot. Is her happiness more important than our family's benefits? She would greatly help us if she came home now!"

Declan was confused to hear that. "What do you mean, Dad?" Isn't Olivia's 'sacrifice' her greatest contribution to the family? But that won't happen until half a year later, so why would she be of great help if she came home now?

"Pfft. Do you know who she is now? She's the president of Keyshire Property! You must've heard of that company, right? That's the largest real estate agency in Irieson, and if Olivia returns home, it will

mean she has re-acknowledged herself to be a Pearson. Once she dies, Keyshire Property will naturally belong to us!"

Once Terrence finished, he took a deep breath and continued, "I'm sure you don't need me to elaborate on how badly Pearson Group is doing. If we take in Keyshire Property, we can restore our family to its former glory and even reach a new height!"

After listening to his elaboration, Declan gnashed his teeth. It was already pitiful enough that Olivia could not live her young and exciting life because she was about to be 'sacrificed.' She did not have long to live, yet Terrence already had his eyes set on her real estate agency! Was that how a grandfather should behave? Was he even worthy of being called one?

Keyshire Property was indeed an excellent company. It almost monopolized the entire Irieson real estate industry and had strong financial resources, so it was reasonable to say they were as rich as a country. However, what did that have to do with the Pearson Family? That was Thomas' gift to Olivia!

Declan shook his head. Never would he have imagined his father would change so much while he was away for years. The kind and gentle man from before had disappeared entirely, now replaced with a heartless shell!

In actuality, Terrence had set his sights on Keyshire Property long ago. After all, the real estate industry was highly profitable, and Keyshire Property was the best in Irieson. Therefore, its ability to generate profit was something Pearson Group could never reach.

Now that news of Olivia's relationship was widely spread in the community, he could take this chance to coax her into returning as a Pearson. That way, he could not only shut up the other great families but also gain Keyshire Property. By then, no one in Irieson would dare to go against them and might even fight each other to please them!

Meanwhile, Declan felt disheartened because he suddenly understood why Olivia was so adamant about returning to the Pearsons and why she felt disappointed. What was the point, truly? Even he could not bear to live here, let alone her. How could one stoop so low?

At first, he was sincerely hoping to convince Olivia to come home. They were family, so it was outrageous to think she wanted to sever ties with them, but now... Was he still willing to persuade her? How would his deceased sister-in-law feel if he did such a thing? What would the Denvers think? How could his father do such a thing in the name of family benefits? Was he not afraid he would become the laughingstock of Irieson?



“Dad, I can’t do it. You should find someone else.” Declan was still a kind soul who could not go against his morals to trick his niece. He did not care what the others would do, but he could not do such a thing!

When Terrence heard that, his eyes widened, asking, “Who else can I send but you? You’re the only one in our entire family closest to her. Are you expecting me to throw away my pride and beg her?”

“I—”

“You what?” Terrence interrupted him. “To tell you the truth, you have no choice in this. You will do it no matter what!”

He was abnormally domineering today, but he had no choice because the Pearson Family’s future was in Olivia’s hands, so he could not let anything go south.

Later, Declan left the villa feeling dejected. His father had changed entirely, now a cold and ruthless man. At the same time, he remained the same because he was as oppressive and dominant as ever.

After he turned on the car’s engine, he heard his phone ring. It was a call from his brother. “Norman?”

“You brat, why didn’t you tell me you came home? Do you still see me as your brother?” Norman joked, seeming to be in a good mood. It might be because his injuries had almost healed. “Come to my place. We’ll have a good drink together. Just the two of us.”

“Sure. I’ll head over now.” Declan wanted to reject the offer, but at the thought of their long disconnection, he thought it would be inappropriate to refuse to meet his brother.

Soon, he arrived at Norman’s new villa. The brothers were happy to see each other, and the servant soon brought them their meal.

Norman poured a glass of liquor for each of them, and they began drinking happily. Since his injuries were almost healed, he could drink and enjoy some. After a few rounds, he gradually became chattier. “Declan, do you know? My life is so bitter.”

“Bitter?” Declan frowned. Norman was a talented man, so how could his life be bitter?

“That’s right. Olivia’s mother didn’t bear me a son, and both her daughters are ungrateful b\*tches!”

I’m Someone Else Chapter 164

Declan bowed his head and continued eating his food, saying nothing. He understood Norman’s character and knew he valued his son more than his daughters. To Norman, it was Eira’s fault for not being able to bear him a son. However, Declan dared not concur with him. What’s wrong with having a daughter? Isn’t your daughter your flesh and blood too? What’s more, it’s not up to Eira to determine the sex of her baby. Fine. Even if it’s Eira’s fault for not bearing you a son, don’t you know your daughter? She’s smart, kind, and her ability in business management is unparalleled. What does your disappointing son have that she does not? What is there to dislike about her?

Those were what Declan thought but dared not verbalize because it involved Norman’s family matters, essentially not his place to express anything. While he said he was heading to Capitalis to develop the family business, he went there to stay away from the chaos at home. There was too much injustice amongst large families, and he had no intention of meddling in any of them. He would rather live in Capitalis, where he could live his days happily.

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about her anymore. Now that I have Gavin, a son, I finally have a successor. But I’ve wronged him and his mother for many years because they had a home they couldn’t return to and could only stay outside. I feel so sorry for them!”

Norman picked up his glass and drank it all at once. “Declan, the Denvers have gone too far! During Eira’s funeral, the young Gavin had said some insignificant things, but the Denvers had to hold on to them. If it hadn’t been for their tricks, Gavin would’ve returned to the Pearson Family long ago. And Harrison Denver. He’s a scumbag. No matter what, I am the head of the Pearson Family, so how could he humiliate me like that? Also, he even put up the pretense of a father-in-law whenever he wanted and criticized me, saying that I was mean to Olivia and her sister. How was I mean to those sisters? Did I not feed them or give them a place to stay? I just wanted a son. What’s wrong with that? I’m the head of the family. Who would inherit my title if I didn’t have a son? That son of a b\*tch. F\*ck him!”

As he said, Harrison had indeed chastised him many times, saying he did not care about Olivia and Ophelie. However, Norman thought otherwise, believing he had not done anything wrong. Even if he were lacking, that was his family's matter. Harrison was a Denver, so what right did he have to point his finger at Norman?

Declan frowned. How can you say that about your father-in-law?

"Norman, you—"

"What? F\*ck him. Like father, like daughter. Eira wasn't much better than him. I, Norman Pearson, am a seven-foot dauntless man and the current head of the Pearson Family, yet she thought she could pull a long face with me because she had the Denvers backing her! That's outrageous! That b\*tch ended her life too early, but if it were up to me, I'd say she should've died long ago, probably after giving birth to Olivia. That way, I would have less trouble!"

He sipped on his wine. "Declan, I'm going to come clean. I've already had a plan in mind. Once we send Olivia away, I'll get my revenge on the Denver Family. I don't care whether it's that old b\*stard, Harrison, or his two daughters. All of them have to die! I want them dead! Aren't they close with that b\*tch, Eira? That's great. She'd have company soon!"

At that moment, his eyes were filled with fury, and the resentment he had pent up inside him exploded.

"Are you f\*cking done?" Declan could not stand listening to that any longer. What's wrong with Eira? Wasn't she good to you? How could you call her a b\*tch and wish she had died earlier? Is that how a gentleman should behave?

"Declan, what... are you doing?"

"Don't you think you've gone too far?"

"How?"

"Let me ask you this. Where did you spend the night of your wedding? Was it at Eira's villa? Yes, you're right. It's normal for men from large families like us to have several wives, but none of us are like you. What you're doing is fooling around! Also, what did you do when you realized Olivia's a girl? Were you even present in her childhood? You gave Eira the cold shoulder for two whole years after that, and it became even worse after Ophelie was born.

When the doctor told you it was a baby girl, you immediately turned around and left! You didn't even care whether Eira made it! Do you think you have the right to be called a father or a husband?!"

"Ever since Eira passed away, you've become even worse. You act like a kind father before others when you see Olivia and Ophelie as your pets! You only give them some water and food to make sure they survive. What did you say when Olivia passed out from having a fever and the terrified Ophelie called to ask you to send them to the hospital? You said to wait until you wake up the next day! In the end, it was me who sent Olivia to the hospital! Don't you even have a conscience? You are more or less the biggest contributor to why Olivia and Ophelie have decided to leave the family! Also, stop boasting. Taking revenge on the Denver Family? Can you even do that? Even Dad doesn't dare to find trouble with the Denvers, let alone you. Do you think you're invincible because you have the title of head of the family? You can give it a try if you think you're capable of it. Let's see if you still have your life before the Denver Family falls!"

After saying that, Declan took a deep breath. He had not been home for many years, but his father was not the only one who had changed. Norman had too! He could no longer see any trace of humanity in his brother!

"You take care of yourself!"

Then, he walked out of the villa, not wanting to stay another minute in this place. Otherwise, he might puke everything he just ate! How could someone be so shameless? What upset him was that the shameless man was his biological brother! What wrong had he done in his past life to deserve this?

Meanwhile, Norman was left alone, dumbfounded. He merely wanted to rant to his younger brother because he felt aggrieved, but what happened with Declan? Why did he react so aggressively?

In Keyshire Property's president's office, Molly propped her chin while observing Thomas sitting on the couch. Olivia went out to inspect the other departments, allowing Molly alone with him, so how could she bear to throw away such an opportunity?

I'm Someone Else Chapter 165

"Thomas, do you have time after work tonight? There's a new movie that everyone says is really good. How about watching it with me?"

After much hesitation, Molly finally gathered the courage to ask Thomas out.

However, Thomas opened his eyes and shook his head. “No, thanks. Maybe another time.”

He couldn’t afford to have the leisure to watch a movie right now. The news about Olivia dating was spreading like wildfire outside. No one knew which family would target her next. He had to protect Olivia around the clock.

As for watching a movie with Molly, he decided it would be better to wait until this matter was put to rest.

“Okay...”

Molly pouted, feeling extremely aggrieved. It seems like it’s a no-go for me. Miss Pearson is far more charming than me anyway. It’s no wonder Thomas rejected my invitation.

It was already 8.00PM when Thomas and Olivia finally left the office. There was no helping it; there were too many things that Olivia needed to tend to.

Initially, he wanted to cook dinner when they returned home, but she turned him down.

Having grown up in the Pearson Family, where boys were favored over girls, Olivia believed that men should not be in the kitchen. To her, cooking, doing laundry, and cleaning were the women’s responsibilities.

Thomas tried to refuse several times, but it was in vain. He had no choice but to yield.

After dinner, Olivia washed the dishes, bid Thomas goodnight, and went upstairs to rest.

It had been an exhausting day of work. She was even dozing off when she was in the middle of cooking.

At the sight of Olivia going to rest, Thomas quietly slipped into the kitchen to continue brewing tonic for Olivia.

He had taken Olivia’s pulse right after they finished dinner earlier. Based on the pulse rate, Olivia’s recovery was going well. Once she finished drinking

the herbal medicine he had prepared, the toxins in her body would be cleansed.

Bam!

Click! Clack!

A loud noise followed by Olivia's startled scream echoed from upstairs.

Thomas didn't dare waste a second as he bolted upstairs.

"Olivia!" he shouted. He was already in Olivia's bedroom the next second. Right then, there were eight masked men in her room.

The glass surrounding the bedroom had shattered, and shards of the glass were scattered all over the floor. The loud noise from earlier was from the broken window when these eight men broke in.

Seeing this, Thomas quickly shielded Olivia behind him while observing the eight men in front of him with watchful eyes.

The fact that these eight individuals had silently entered through the window on the second floor of the villa indicated that they were not ordinary people.

There was a fleeting hint of surprise on their faces when they saw Thomas. It was as though they hadn't expected Thomas to move so fast.

However, the shock only lasted for a second before the men aggressively launched an attack on Thomas.

With one hand hugging Olivia's delicate waist, Thomas evaded the attacks of the eight men.

As he expected, they were incredibly quick on their feet, for he was surrounded by a flurry of punches almost in an instant. Enormous fists carried powerful gusts of wind targeting the vital parts of his body, landing lethal strikes.

Thomas furrowed his brows. He could tell that these men were much more potent than anyone who had previously tried to assassinate him. Judging by their skills, they were virtually invincible within this city! They're going all out this time, aren't they? But the person who sent them here is probably going to regret it because Olivia is with me!

A small smirk appeared on Thomas' lips before he let out a disdainful sneer. He was well aware that these eight men were absolute core forces in any of the families in Irieson. Since they have all come to me willingly, there's no reason for me to let them leave alive, he thought. It seems like their master will only learn that we are not to be trifled with after I make them pay the price!

Bam!

Crack!

Instantly, the man's chest caved in, and he flew backward, crashing into the wall before collapsing on the ground. Blood proceeded to gush from his mouth.

"Huh?"

Startled at the sight, the remaining seven men froze. He managed to make an adult man's chest sink in with a single punch? Just how explosive is his strength?

They considered themselves to be experts among the experts in the city, yet they knew they couldn't achieve such a feat!

"Die, all of you!" Thomas showed no mercy. Right when the seven men hadn't snapped out of their surprise, he counterattacked, his fists fierce and relentless.

Bam! Wham! Pow!

In the blink of an eye, three more men were sent flying.

"This is bad! Run!"

The remaining four were quick to react. They didn't give Thomas a chance to continue attacking them when they whipped out a smoke grenade seemingly from thin air and hurled it on the floor.

Cough! Cough!

Now that Thomas was caught off guard, he choked because of the smoke as the tears streamed down his face. Olivia, who was behind him, was also affected. Her tears were also flowing as she covered her mouth and nose with her hands.

When the smoke cleared, the men, including the four men who had been knocked down by Thomas, had all vanished without a trace. If it weren't for the broken window, one could even think they had never been here at all.

Thomas hurriedly got to the window and looked outside, but there was no sign of the eight men. He knew that they couldn't have gone far with their four severely injured comrades. If he went after them,

he could surely end their lives.

However, he couldn't do that because Olivia was still inside. He would be on the losing end if this was the enemy's plan to lure him away and harm Olivia.

He had to give up even though he was reluctant to do so.

Thomas had struck hard just now, and if it were an ordinary person, they would have been killed by his iron fist. But those four individuals must have had astonishing strength and resilience as they managed to stay alive.

"Did anything happen to you, Olivia? Are you okay? Did you get hurt?" Thomas came to her with concern written all over his face.

The woman's face was pale. Despite being clearly shaken by the recent events, she forced a smile in order not to worry Thomas. "Don't worry, they didn't have a chance to attack me. You arrived on time. I'm fine."

"I'm glad." Thomas let out a sigh of relief.

Since the window of the bedroom had already shattered, it was no longer suitable for staying in. Fortunately, the spacious villa had a few other spare bedrooms. Thomas then personally escorted Olivia to a new room, and he only left after he stood by the window to ensure there were no potential dangers.

The medicine he was brewing was still on the stove. He needed to go down to keep an eye on it.

"Who could have sent the assassins tonight?" Even Thomas couldn't count how many times he had asked himself this question.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 166



It was inevitable. Unknowingly, Thomas had made a fair number of enemies in Irieson. It was to the point where he couldn't distinguish which formidable figure sought revenge against him.

However, the assassins had gone straight to Olivia's bedroom this time, which meant that Olivia was their main target.

After he carefully thought about it, the only one hostile enough to target Olivia seemed to be the Xalmar Family. His guess wasn't entirely unfounded, considering their history of attempting to assassinate Olivia in the past.

Thomas could never have imagined that tonight's assassin wasn't from the Xalmar Family but was sent by Leslie Yam! The person who wanted to kill Olivia was none other than his ex-girlfriend, Felice Lott!

The morning after their altercation in the mall, Felice received news that her bodyguards not only failed to harm Thomas but were instead dealt with by him. This filled her with uncontrollable anger.

Felice didn't know Olivia at first, and the most they did was cross paths in the mall that day. Curiosity led her to investigate and discover that the woman accompanying Thomas was none other than the renowned beautiful CEO in Irieson. Furthermore, they were living together!

This ignited an even greater fury within Felice. Thomas Clifford, you think you can ruin my man just to end up with a stunning beauty yourself? You're not as lucky as you think you are. With that, Felice started harboring murderous intentions toward Olivia.

Felice was not some kind of angel; her hatred for Thomas stemmed from her very core. In her mind, she was willing to go to any lengths to kill him!

If one attempt failed, she would go for the second attempt; if two attempts failed, she would try for the third time. She refused to believe that Thomas could escape every time!

Thus, at her desperate plea, Leslie sent eight skilled experts to assassinate Olivia and Thomas.

Speaking of Leslie, he was indeed a genuine wastrel. Olivia was the eldest daughter of the Pearson family, and any wealthy heir with a modicum of intelligence would think twice before laying a hand on her. However, Leslie

didn't even spare it a thought. He didn't even bother to ask who the target was before he agreed to the request.

The eight experts had carefully surveyed Thomas' villa beforehand. With their extraordinary skills, they silently lurked on the rooftop. Their initial plan was to kill Olivia, a defenseless woman, first, and then deal with Thomas.

To their surprise, Thomas had arrived before they could lay a hand on Olivia. Because of that, they had no choice but to engage in combat with him.

Meanwhile, the four experts who narrowly escaped from Thomas' clutches knelt before Leslie in his apartment.

Leslie erupted in a furious tirade without holding back. "You bunch of useless trash! I might as well keep a dog instead of you buffoons with me. A dog can at least cheer me up. Look at you. What else can you do? You call yourselves experts? You call yourselves my subordinates? You couldn't even kill a puny man and a b\*tch! You'd better not brag about your skills anymore!"

The four men lowered their heads, afraid to utter a word. They felt wronged. When did we brag? We really are experts! Furthermore, the man you ordered us to kill is not some "puny guy." Have you ever seen a puny guy shatter the sternum of an adult with a single punch? You call us trash? Fine, if you're not trash, why don't you go kill him yourself instead of strutting around here, acting all mighty? The entire Yam Family knows that you are useless. Not only are you useless, but you are also trash who only knows how to throw money around and play with women!

Of course, they could only keep these words to themselves.

"Get lost! Get your \*sses somewhere far from me! I can't stand the sight of you!"

The four of them immediately stood up and hastily left the apartment.

With their abilities, let alone in the Yam Family, they were considered precious existences throughout the entire city of Irieson. Even the head of the Yam Family had to show them some respect. And yet, they were now being insulted by someone who was famously known as trash within the Yam Family. Even though they were displeased, they could only keep it to themselves. After all, they relied on the Yam Family for their livelihood. Despite Leslie being human scum, his status within the Yam Family was still

high. Also, they couldn't afford to get on the future heir of the family's bad side.

Bah! We will endure it for now.

Their four other injured comrades couldn't hold on any longer and lost their lives on their way back. It would be troublesome if the head of the Yam Family were to ask about it, as the remaining four men had to come up with a good explanation...

Felice wrapped her delicate arms around Leslie's neck. "Honey, I don't care. I want Thomas and his woman dead!"

Half of the anger that filled Leslie dissipated when he held the beautiful woman in his arms.

He lowered his head and kissed Felice's face. "Don't worry, beautiful. Your honey will definitely help you seek revenge. However, you must pay the price!"

"Geez, you're so annoying." Felice pretended to be shy. "I'm really curious about what you grew up eating for you to be this way..."

"Hahaha!" Leslie laughed triumphantly and carried Felice in his arms before he headed toward the bedroom.

After they were done, Felice watched Leslie smoke as she reminded him, "Honey, you have to stand up for me. Continue sending people to kill Thomas and his lover."

Leslie nodded. "Don't worry, I will. F\*ck, how dare he piss my woman off, I won't let him live!"

Upon hearing Leslie's agreeing to it, Felice put on a sinister smile. Thomas Clifford, just you wait. You'll die by my hands sooner or later!

"Ugh, it's so annoying! My father keeps insisting that I accompany him tomorrow to learn about managing business and family affairs. I don't have time for that nonsense! What a f\*cking pain in the \*ss!" Leslie complained while smoking.

He would rather spend more time messing around with Felice. Business? Family affairs? To hell with them!

I'm Someone Else Chapter 167

Felice's big eyes darted around. It wasn't the first time Leslie had complained to her about taking over the family affairs. Of course, there was no way she agreed with him. No matter how well Leslie treated her now, he was still just the young master of the Xalmar Family. To put it simply, the money he spent on her came from his father. However, it would be a different case if he took over the place of the head of the family.

When that time came, she would become Mrs. Xalmar! She was well aware of her background and didn't dare to aspire to be Leslie's legal wife. But even if she became a concubine, it would still be better than her current situation!

She could buy whatever she wanted and have fun anywhere she wanted to go. After all, she would be the mistress of the family. Who would dare to say no to her?

"You have to go, honey. These are things you'll have to face sooner or later," she advised Leslie kindly.

"I don't want to. It will definitely be boring."

"Then what do you want to do, honey?"

Felice felt helpless about how disappointing her man was. Here he was, refusing to go because he claimed it would be boring. He seemed to be ignorant to the fact that there were tons of people out there who could only dream of taking over the family business.

"Just go, honey. Your father will get angry again if you don't go. Promise me you'll go tomorrow."

"Alright."

The truth was Leslie would go even without Felice's persuasion. He was just being dramatic. After all, his father had made it clear that Leslie wouldn't get a single cent from the Xalmar Family in the future if he didn't go as he should!

That would be equivalent to having Leslie dead! How was he supposed to live a life of debauchery if he didn't have a source of income?

Thomas and Olivia spent the rest of the night not saying another word. When the next morning came, the man turned to Olivia who looked much better now after her cheeks regained their healthy color.

He had been worried about Olivia, especially after the scare she had the previous night. He even thought about not going to the company today if she wasn't feeling well.

It turned out that he had underestimated Olivia. Any other young lady would have been scared out of their wits. This was Olivia they were talking about. She was someone who had experienced countless assassination attempts since childhood. It happened again and again even after she met Thomas. At this point, she had already gotten used to being targeted.

After the two of them had breakfast, they went to Keyshire Property.

Thomas, as usual, sat on the couch in the CEO's office, playing with his phone.

Olivia, on the other hand, took Molly to the conference room for an internal meeting. It was supposedly a meeting to prepare for an important business negotiation later in the day.

When the two women emerged from the conference room and stood by the elevator, Olivia handed the documents in her hand to Molly.

"Molly, these are the relevant materials from Glorious Real Estate. Please bring them to the business department and have the related personnel study them. We must know them well in order to—"

"Ah!"

Olivia didn't have a chance to finish her sentence before she yelped.

A man had walked out of the elevator when the doors opened. He was walking so urgently that Olivia cried out in pain when he directly slammed against her.

"F\*cking b\*tch, are you blind?"

Bam!

The brute of a man berated Olivia even though he was the one who ran into her.

It turned out that his scolding her wasn't that big of a deal. As if cursing at her was not enough for him to vent his anger, he raised a foot and forcefully kicked Olivia's stomach.

The sheer force of the kick immediately dropped Olivia to the floor.

The man was in a bad mood. He had only slept a little longer in the morning, but he ended up receiving a phone call from his father who proceeded to chastise him when the later somehow found out that he hadn't reached the designated location yet. And it seemed that the more he was in a rush, the more likely it was for there to be an idiot who dared to block his way. The woman was obviously trying to get herself killed!

This man was none other than Leslie, the eldest son of the Xalmar Family!

He had come to Keyshire Property today to conduct business negotiations as per his father's command!

"Damn woman, stay away from me."

After saying that, he stormed off arrogantly.

Only then did Molly realize what kind of crazy thing had just happened. Someone actually dared to kick her boss. Molly would never have imagined something like this would happen, especially since they

were in Keyshire Property!

She only glared at Leslie's departing figure, no longer caring who he was as she quickly squatted in front of Olivia and shouted, "Miss Pearson! Are you alright?"

Olivia's face was pale, and cold sweat rolled down her forehead.

She had no idea whom she had provoked to get scolded and kicked when all she did was wait for the elevator!

A piercing pain shot through her abdomen. Leslie's kick had knocked the wind out of her, leaving her unable to speak.

"Someone! Quick! Help!"

Molly didn't waste another second as she called several employees from the company over. "Take Miss Pearson to the break room to rest!"

Even though Olivia struggled, she managed to stand up with everyone's assistance. The large footprint on her abdomen was conspicuously visible against her pristine white shirt.

Not only Molly, but even the other employees wore shocked expressions.

What happened to Miss Pearson? Did someone kick her?

Kicking the president of Keyshire Property at Keyshire Property? Which lunatic would do something like that? Are they sick of living?

Molly, who grew increasingly angry, took out her phone and dialed Thomas' number to ask him to come down. Thomas needed to examine Olivia's injuries and determine if she needed to go to the hospital.

Other than that, Molly couldn't let the man who kicked Olivia go unpunished! That lunatic definitely crossed the line!

Thomas was dozing off in his office when he received Molly's call.

He froze for a whole second when he heard what Molly said. Someone hurt Olivia? Inside the company building? Who the hell was it?

The surprise only lasted for a second before Thomas rushed out of the office without a word. He didn't even take the elevator because it was too slow. Like a streak of light, he pushed his speed to the limit and dashed down the stairs.

Bong!

Thomas pushed the door open and immediately saw Molly tending to Olivia. He quickly approached them.

"Thomas..." Tears welled up in Olivia's eyes as she felt both hurt and wronged.

Thomas' eyes turned bloodshot, and a pervasive killing intent emanated from him, causing the temperature in the break room to drop.

"Ho..." Thomas took a deep breath and forcefully held his erupting anger in. His priority now was to check Olivia's injuries.

After a thorough examination, Thomas finally let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, there were no internal injuries, and she was just winded from the kick. She should be fine after taking some rest.

"Find a towel and bring some hot water."

Olivia's face was pale, and cold sweat rolled down her forehead.

She had no idea whom she had provoked to get scolded and kicked when all she did was wait for the elevator!

A piercing pain shot through her abdomen. Leslie's kick had knocked the wind out of her, leaving her unable to speak.

"Someone! Quick! Help!"

Molly didn't waste another second as she called several employees from the company over. "Take Miss Pearson to the break room to rest!"

Even though Olivia struggled, she managed to stand up with everyone's assistance. The large footprint on her abdomen was conspicuously visible against her pristine white shirt.

Not only Molly, but even the other employees wore shocked expressions.

What happened to Miss Pearson? Did someone kick her?

Kicking the president of Keyshire Property at Keyshire Property? Which lunatic would do something like that? Are they sick of living?

Molly, who grew increasingly angry, took out her phone and dialed Thomas' number to ask him to come down. Thomas needed to examine Olivia's injuries and determine if she needed to go to the hospital. Other than that, Molly couldn't let the man who kicked Olivia go unpunished! That lunatic definitely crossed the line!

Thomas was dozing off in his office when he received Molly's call.



He froze for a whole second when he heard what Molly said. Someone hurt Olivia? Inside the company building? Who the hell was it?

The surprise only lasted for a second before Thomas rushed out of the office without a word. He didn't even take the elevator because it was too slow. Like a streak of light, he pushed his speed to the limit and dashed down the stairs.

Bang!

Thomas pushed the door open and immediately saw Molly taking care of Olivia. He quickly approached them.

"Thomas..." Tears welled up in Olivia's eyes as she felt both hurt and wronged.

Thomas' eyes turned bloodshot, and a pervasive killing intent emanated from him, causing the temperature in the break room to drop.

"Ha..." Thomas took a deep breath and forcefully held his erupting anger in. His priority now was to check Olivia's injuries.

After a thorough examination, Thomas finally let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, there were no internal injuries, and she was just winded from the kick. She should be fine after taking some rest.

"Find a towel and bring some hot water."

I'm Someone Else Chapter 168

Thomas gave instructions to Molly.

"On it!" Molly didn't dare to waste another second. She was already back here with a basin of hot water and a brand-new towel after no more than two minutes.

Thomas wetted the towel with hot water and lifted Olivia's shirt, saying, "Bear with it for a moment."

He then pressed the towel to Olivia's abdomen.

"Mm..." Olivia's face turned crimson at how boldly Thomas lifted her clothes like that. Fortunately, he only exposed a small part of her abdomen, which wasn't a very private area of her body.

Still, this isn't quite appropriate to do at the company, is it? If he wants to lift my clothes, he can do it at home, right?

Ahh! What the hell are you thinking, Olivia Pearson?! Thomas is just trying to put a warm towel on you to help you recover quickly. Why are there vulgar thoughts in your head?

Thomas could tell that Olivia felt much better five minutes later when he saw that her face had turned rosy again.

Snap!

Thomas lit a cigarette and asked, "What exactly happened?"

He couldn't figure out who had been so rude and dared to come to Keyshire Property and kick Olivia!

The audacity!

Olivia looked at Thomas and recounted the incident in detail.

Upon hearing it, Thomas almost exploded with anger. His bloodshot eyes only turned even redder. "Molly, go check the surveillance footage. See if that person has left. I want you to find him!"

She only got in his way because she wasn't paying attention. He could have gone around her, couldn't he? Even if he was too lazy to do that, he could have asked her to step aside!

Who the hell does he think he is to kick someone as he pleases?

He likes resorting to violence, doesn't he? Fine! He'd better pray I don't find him, or I will beat him up so badly that even his mother won't recognize him!

"Yes, Thomas. Wait for me here. I'll go now."

Molly knew Thomas had lost his temper this time. Even a fool could sense it. She decided to hurry up and check the surveillance footage. For some reason, she felt a chill in the pantry. The footage would make a perfect excuse for her to step out and warm up. But the air conditioning isn't that cold, so what's with this bone-chilling cold I feel?

Olivia, on the other hand, quietly stole a glance at Thomas.

Somewhere along the line, she had grown accustomed to entrusting everything to this man before her. It seemed like he always took good care of her and never wanted her to put up with any nonsense.

“Tss...” What is happening to me? Someone broke into her bedroom last night and attempted to assassinate me. And today, someone kicked me while I was just minding my own business.

Did Lady Luck leave me?

It didn’t take long for Molly to come back. “Thomas, I found him! He’s in the business negotiation room with Mr. Waldo Hector, the president of Glorious Real Estate.”

Thomas nodded. “Take me there.”

“Alright!”

Upon hearing this, Olivia raised her head and said, “I’m going too.”

She wanted to see the face of the person who kicked her. It was embarrassing to admit, but she didn’t even get a glimpse of the person who kicked her. She wanted to see him, but the pain was unbearable. She could hardly speak, let alone look up.

She would have a serious talk with him when she saw him later. She wanted to ask him if he really needed to kick her, or if she had provoked him in any way. Why in the world would he get rough with Miss Pearson just like that?!

“You stay here and don’t go anywhere!” Thomas barked. Resting and staying put were paramount to Olivia’s well-being at this moment.

Molly obediently agreed and fell silent. She understood that Thomas was doing this for her own good.

He was overbearing, but she liked that about him. This showed how manly he was!

Molly then led Thomas to the business negotiation room where Thomas went on and pushed the door open.

Immediately, the gazes of everyone in the meeting room fell on Thomas. Who the hell is this? Doesn’t he know that we are in the middle of a formal

negotiation? Although the meeting hadn't officially started yet because Olivia hadn't arrived, they found his behavior disrespectful.

But when the people from Keyshire Property saw that the person who came was Thomas, they all stood up respectfully.

Before Rafael left, he had specifically reminded the employees that the current most powerful person in Keyshire Property was the one standing before them. No one understood why the president's personal driver had suddenly become the most powerful person in the company, but none of them dared to ask. The words that came from Rafael were definitely true. As the former CEO, he had no reason to deceive them.

"Mr. Clifford, may I know what brought you here?" Bradley Conon, the head of the business department, approached Thomas and greeted him.

However, Thomas ignored him and turned to look at Molly.

After scanning the people in the room, Molly pointed a finger at a young man. "It's him!"

Olivia might not have taken a good look at who her attacker was, but Molly did. This was the man who had kicked Olivia!

The onlookers looked at Molly, then at Leslie, with puzzled expressions. What is going on? What does she mean?

Leslie also wore a look on his face. The woman pointing at her looked somewhat familiar, but he couldn't recall where he had seen her before. Why is she pointing at me? Is she someone I forced myself on before, and now she is seeking revenge? That's probably not the case, though. I don't remember doing anything to her.

As for the incident where he had kicked someone right after he came out of the elevator a while ago, he had long forgotten about it. Why would he waste his brain capacity on something that wasn't a big deal to him anyway?

Let alone what had just happened, he barely had any impression of Thomas. Felice had shown him Thomas' photo before, but he had just glanced at it without paying much attention to Thomas.

Thomas didn't care who Leslie was. Anyone who dared lay a finger on Olivia must be prepared to be beaten up by Thomas!

He walked straight toward Leslie, grabbed his hair without saying a word, and dragged him out as if he was dragging a corpse.

This scene startled Woldo, who had come with Leslie. Who is this man? Does he not know that the person he is dragging along is the young master of the Yom Family? How dare he touch him? Is he trying to get himself killed?

He didn't even hesitate to step forward and stop Thomas.

However, Thomas was so blinded by anger he couldn't bother to give Woldo the time of day. With his lifted leg, he sent Woldo flying more than three meters away!

"Holy f\*ck..."

The people in the room were dumbfounded. What kind of strength was that? Is he superhuman?

While everyone was still in shock, Thomas had already dragged Leslie out of the meeting room.

"Who... who the hell are you? Let go of me! I'm going to kill you!" Leslie roared angrily.

The pain from being held by the hair made him clench his jaw.

"Mr. Clifford, may I know what brought you here?" Bradley Conan, the head of the business department, approached Thomas and greeted him.

However, Thomas ignored him and turned to look at Molly.

After scanning the people in the room, Molly pointed a finger at a young man. "It's him!"

Olivia might not have taken a good look at who her attacker was, but Molly did. This was the man who had kicked Olivia!

The onlookers looked at Molly, then at Leslie, with puzzled expressions. What is going on? What does she mean?

Leslie also wore a look on his face. The woman pointing at her looked somewhat familiar, but he couldn't recall where he had seen her before. Why is she pointing at me? Is she someone I forced myself on before, and now she is seeking revenge? That's probably not the case, though. I don't remember doing anything to her.

As for the incident where he had kicked someone right after he came out of the elevator a while ago, he had long forgotten about it. Why would he waste his brain capacity on something that wasn't a big deal to him anyway?

Let alone what had just happened, he barely had any impression of Thomas. Felice had shown him Thomas' photo before, but he had just glanced at it without paying much attention to Thomas.

Thomas didn't care who Leslie was. Anyone who dared lay a finger on Olivia must be prepared to be beaten up by Thomas!

He walked straight toward Leslie, grabbed his hair without saying a word, and dragged him out as if he was dragging a corpse.

This scene startled Waldo, who had come with Leslie. Who is this man? Does he not know that the person he is dragging along is the young master of the Yam Family? How dare he touch him? Is he trying to get himself killed?

He didn't even hesitate to step forward and stop Thomas.

However, Thomas was so blinded by anger he couldn't bother to give Waldo the time of day. With his lifted leg, he sent Waldo flying more than three meters away!

"Holy f\*ck..."

The people in the room were dumbfounded. What kind of strength was that? Is he superhuman?

While everyone was still in shock, Thomas had already dragged Leslie out of the meeting room.

"Who... who the hell are you? Let go of me! I'm going to kill you!" Leslie roared angrily.

The pain from being held by the hair made him clench his jaw.

## I'm Someone Else Chapter 169

Thomas only glanced coldly at him and ignored him.

“Damn it, did you not hear me, you f\*cking twerp?! Let go of me! I’m going to f\*cking kill you!”

Smack! Thomas couldn’t take it anymore and slapped Leslie hard across the face.

“Shut up! Keep bullsh\*tting, and I’ll knock out all your teeth!”

Leslie shut up at once. It wasn’t because he feared Thomas but because the slap left him dizzy. He was seeing stars, and with each word he spoke, his stomach churned. Helpless, he closed his mouth.

At that, Thomas dragged Leslie to the pantry before Olivia.

“Which foot did this b\*stard use to kick you?”

“I... I don’t know...” Olivia hadn’t even had a clear look at the person who kicked her, let alone which foot they used.

“I saw it, Thomas. This b\*stard used his right foot!”

Molly was at the scene in the first place and witnessed Leslie’s actions firsthand. She even went to check the surveillance footage. Naturally, she knew the situation through and through.

What was your problem?! We were waiting for the elevator while you were getting off it. Must you kick Miss Pearson just because she’s standing in front of you?! Who do you think you are?! Not even the king of the world would be so bossy!

“Right foot, you say?” Thomas dragged Leslie, who had been staring at Olivia with wide eyes, to his front.

Leslie had forgotten about the pain in his body, for Olivia’s beauty stunned him. To think there could be someone so gorgeous in this world! And from their conversation, it seemed that the “stinky b\*tch” I just kicked was this beautiful woman...

Crack!

Thomas lifted his leg and booted Leslie's right knee. He wouldn't hold back against jack\*sses like him.

Olivia didn't even do anything to you! Even if she did, I would have you pay back a hundredfold if you dare lay a finger on her!

Family before reasoning had always been Thomas' style of doing things. Besides, he was in the right, to begin with.

"Aaaah!" Leslie let out a horrific scream at once. His right leg was completely broken.

Olivia covered her mouth in shock. It was a terrifying scene. Leslie's lower leg was almost bent from Thomas' kick; the sight of it sent a shiver down her spine.

Molly, too, turned pale with fear. She had witnessed Thomas' way of doing things before, but seeing it again now was still shocking.

He was absolutely brutal!

Thomas held Leslie by the neck with one hand. "She simply blocked your path. Did you have to resort to violence? And you even laid hands on a woman!"

Leslie couldn't speak. His leg had just been snapped in half! Veins bulged on his forehead as he glared daggers at Thomas. How dare you lay hands on me! Just you wait. I'll make your life a living hell!

Meanwhile, Thomas pointed to Olivia. "Go, kneel to her and apologize!"

"Kneel my \*ss!" Leslie cursed harshly. No one had ever dared to treat him like this in his whole life. This was simply outrageous! "Do you f\*cking know who I am? Do you know who my father is? You'll sh\*t your pants once I speak his name! You—"

"I don't give a f\*ck about who you are or who you think you are," Thomas interjected. "As for who your father is, I have no idea either. If you're really curious, go home and ask your mother. Oh, right, if you don't kneel and apologize today, you can forget about going home. You can head straight to the crematorium!"



Olivia was taken aback. She knew Thomas would stand up for her, but she didn't expect him to demand that the man kneel and apologize to her, not to mention that he would kill the man if there was no apology uttered...

She had no doubt that Thomas would follow through with his threats. After all, he even killed Drake in order to rescue her from the Hind Family! Compared to Drake, this man was nothing!

"Huh, bragging, are we? Would you dare to actually kill me?" Leslie sneered at Thomas.

Thomas, however, laughed coldly in response. "I'll have you know that I never brag. Alright, since you've decided not to kneel and apologize, I'll let you see whether I dare to kill you!"

With that, he raised his hand, preparing to end Leslie's life.

Is Minacia Oito Irieson not influential? Are their forces not powerful? Why would I be fearful of you when I even dare to kill them?! What can anybody do about me even if I kill you?!

However, just as Thomas' fist was about to strike, Olivia stopped him. "Thomas, forget it. He has already paid the price. Let him leave."

Thomas glanced at Olivia and nodded. Since the victim herself said so, there was no reason for him to pursue it further. That said, escaping the death penalty didn't mean he would avoid all consequences.

"You like kicking people, don't you? Very well. I shall return the favor!"

Bam!

His leg was like a gust of wind, kicking Leslie in the stomach.

Leslie's body flew backward like a ball, crashing into the wall with a clang before coming to a stop.

He curled up on the ground, convulsing uncontrollably before he vomited a large amount of blood. Blergh!

Molly gasped and quickly called the security guards to remove Leslie. That was a really brutal kick. Thomas had the man coughing up blood...

Previously, Thomas had also fought to defend her honor during John's birthday banquet. But what if I were the one being bullied now? Would he protect me the way he defended Miss Pearson today? She didn't know; all she knew was that Thomas and Olivia were growing closer day by day.

Thomas ruffled Olivia's head gently and affectionately, saying, "Come on, go home and rest well. Leave the work for tomorrow."

Olivia had wanted to say she didn't need to rest, that being kicked was nothing and wouldn't affect her work. But she was afraid that saying so would upset Thomas, so she nodded and followed behind him as they walked toward the parking lot.

Thomas was doing it for her own good, and she knew that.

"Molly, you should go home too and rest well," Olivia smiled.

"Okay."

Molly took a profound gander at Thomas. He's so good to Miss Pearson. When will he treat me half as well as he treats her? I would be content even if it meant sacrificing my life.

After Thomas and Olivia got into the car, Olivia said gently, "Alright, Thomas, you've already taught the guy a lesson. Don't be upset anymore."

I'm Someone Else Chapter 170

Thomas shook his head. "You're overthinking. I'm not upset."

"Psh, right. You're not upset. It's written all over your face."

Indeed, Thomas was outraged. He had sworn to never let Olivia suffer the slightest grievance. However, on this day, someone had kicked Olivia right before his eyes within the premises of Keyshire Property! So how could he not be angry?

Nobody he acknowledged as a friend would ever be bullied. If ever, they were the bullies.

Olivia blinked her big, round eyes and began tickling Thomas.

It was cramped inside the car. Even if Thomas wanted to avoid it, there was no place for him to escape.

“Haha, Olivia, stop it! Olivia!” Thomas laughed heartily, feeling ticklish.

Finally, Olivia stopped and smiled sweetly at him. “That’s more like it! Smiling makes the world go round!”

At that, she blushed. It was her first time taking such an initiative to have physical contact with a man. She would never have done such a thing under normal circumstances, but a voice kept ringing in her head just now, telling her that Thomas couldn’t be upset and especially not for her.

And then, with courage found out of nowhere, she extended her hand.

Thomas looked at her, and she looked back at him. The atmosphere inside the car gradually became ambiguous as their eyes met.

Was Olivia beautiful? Absolutely! She had a pair of eyes that seemed to speak, long eyelashes, a petite mouth, a straight nose, and delicate skin.

If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, he could never have imagined that there was a woman in this world who could possess such favor from the Creator!

Even Thomas couldn’t help but become infatuated.

It was also then that Thomas felt his heart racing suddenly as if it wanted to jump out.

His body became incredibly stiff. He knew that was the reaction to falling in love. He had been in a relationship before, but that was with Felice. Compared to Olivia, her appearance was simply not worth mentioning!

Olivia felt the same way. Although Thomas wasn’t as hot as those popular celebrities, he exuded a resolute masculinity. Moreover, he emitted a pleasant scent mixed with a hint of tobacco, which was intoxicating.

The distance between the two continued to close, and within a few breaths, their faces were almost touching. If this continued, their lips would touch in the next second.

And then, everything else would naturally fall into place.

However, Olivia's cell phone rang untimely inside her bag, breaking the slightly romantic atmosphere, and the two, as though shocked, quickly withdrew their bodies like nothing had happened just now.

"Hello?" Olivia answered the phone while peeking at Thomas.

I was too forward just now. Will I scare him off? Or will he think I'm a frivolous girl?

The questions kept swirling in Olivia's mind until she heard her name being called twice from the other end of the phone, snapping her back to reality.

"Yes, okay, I understand. I'll handle it when I come to the office tomorrow."

After hanging up the phone, Olivia explained to Thomas, "It's alright now. It's work-related. Let's go home."

This phone call couldn't have come at a worse time. If it had been just two minutes later, I might have kissed Thomas. Ugh, I've never experienced the feeling of a kiss yet, and now that I finally had a chance, it was ruined by this annoying phone call. Good Lord, Olivia Pearson, why are you letting your mind run wild again?!

Her pretty face turned crimson, like a ripe apple, tempting one to take a bite.

Fortunately, Thomas was also feeling awkward and didn't notice her.

He nodded and gently stepped on the accelerator.

Meanwhile, rumors were already spreading inside the office building of Keyshire Property.

"Hey, did you hear? Mr. Clifford just beat up Leslie Yam!"

"What? No way. Are you serious? Mr. Clifford isn't an idiot. Why would he provoke Leslie Yam?"

"Of course I am! Many people witnessed it! Word is that Leslie Yam offended Miss Pearson, so Mr. Clifford took action and broke his leg!"

"Oh my! Mr. Clifford is indeed ruthless! He doesn't even spare Leslie Yam. But could he be Miss Pearson's boyfriend? Or who would risk offending the Yam Family for a woman?"

“I think they really are a couple.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk...”

Thomas and Olivia had just driven onto the road when five off-road vehicles rushed out from behind and surrounded Thomas’ Maserati.

Thomas took an icy gander at them at that. It seemed that going home now was unlikely. He would have to follow them to the outskirts.

Olivia, sitting in the passenger seat, hadn’t noticed anything unusual. Her mind was still replaying the ambiguous scene with Thomas just now.

It was only when she saw the unusually desolate scenery outside the car window that Olivia asked, “Thomas, where are we going? This doesn’t seem like the way back home.”

Thomas shook his head silently. The cars surrounding his own had already stopped at this point, and he instructed Olivia, “Stay in the car, and don’t get out.”

With that, he opened the door and got out.

Olivia looked around and saw ten burly men in black suits, resembling bodyguards, following behind a middle-aged man approaching her direction.

“Hmm? I’ve seen that middle-aged man somewhere before...”

She knew trouble had found them again. She wanted to get out of the car and see what was happening, but Thomas had already told her not to get out. So, she could only stay inside and wait quietly to see how things unfolded.

Meanwhile, Thomas stood in front of the cars, looking at the group of people without a trace of fear on his face.

“So, you’re Thomas?” The middle-aged man looked at Thomas with great interest. This kid’s quite famous in Irieson lately.

He was none other than Leslie’s father, Harley Yam, the current patriarch of the Yam Family.

“And who are you?”

“Huh, Thomas, oh Thomas, you really are fearless in your ignorance! You don’t even know who I am, yet you dare to belabor my son. Do you really think no one can defeat you?!”