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I'm Someone Else Chapter 171

This kid is really audacious. He's already been targeted by the Six Greatest Families of Irieson, and now he even broke my son's leg. I'd be a Dutchman if I let him see tomorrow's sun!

As soon as Harley learned that his son had been injured, he immediately ordered an investigation. Only then did he find out that it was Thomas who had injured his son!

As for why Thomas was at Keyshire Property and why he hurt his son, Harley didn't know, nor did he want to know. All he knew was that Thomas had bullied his son, and that was enough!

He had tried every means, using both threats and inducements, just to get his precious son to slowly get involved in the family business. But Thomas, he went ahead and beat up his son, and he did it so ruthlessly, even more so!

Well, it's time to settle both old and new scores. Since you're asking for death, I'll do you a favor and send you straight to Hades!

Thomas was struck with an epiphany. So, after all this hullabaloo, the dude I dealt with inside Keyshire Property was this middle-aged man's son? Well, it's only natural for him to come looking for me after I beat up his son.

At that, he sized the middle-aged man before him up. He believed the man had some power and background in Irieson to be able to have so many bodyguards with him. However, Thomas didn't care about his background or status. He had dealt with plenty of powerful and influential people, and none of them could do anything to him. As if he cared who this guy was.

"So what if I beat up your son? I won't be satisfied until I kill him!" Thomas said coldly.

I'd have killed your son right there and then if Olivia hadn't wanted to reconcile and dissuaded me!

Harley trembled all over with anger upon hearing Thomas' words. "Very well, you're a cocky one!"

It was his first time ever encountering anyone who dared to speak to him like this.

At that, Thomas beckoned Harley with a finger. “You want to avenge your son? Cut to the case and come at me, then!”

“You f*cker!” Harley erupted in rage, pointing at Thomas and cursing, “First, you violated the rules of the Six Greatest Families, and then you injured my son. Say your last words, Clifford!”

“Huh?” Thomas looked slightly puzzled. “Six Greatest Families? You’re one of them? Which family do you belong to?”

“You... You...” Harley couldn’t even form a complete sentence. You don’t know which family I belong to?! How dare you look down on me like that!

At that, he took a deep breath and collected his composure. This kid is going to die soon, anyway. There’s no need to get angry with someone on the verge of death.

“Since you’re going to die, I’ll be merciful and tell you. Listen up, I am Harley Yam, the head of the Yam Family! The one you injured is my son, Leslie!”

Crack! Crack!

Thomas’ expression changed the next second. His originally impassive countenance instantly twisted into a fierce grimace, and flames of anger ignited in his eyes.

Yam Family? Yam Family, he says?! The punk I dealt with earlier—the one who sent people to bother me—was Leslie Yam, the pampered son of the Yam Family?!

The Yams were also one of the forces behind the Minacia Oito Irieson and had protected Tigre Shawn!

Just imagine, without the support of the Yam Family and other forces, would the Minacia Oito Irieson dare be so arrogant?! Without them, Dominic wouldn’t have died so miserably in their hands either!

Thomas was no broad-minded person. In fact, he was petty, and the phrase “an eye for an eye” was a perfect description of him! He had originally planned

to settle accounts with them, but he had to stay by Olivia's side and never had the chance or time! Unexpectedly, they had come knocking on his door by themselves!

He was furious and ready to attack!

Screech!

Just then, a Jeep Wrangler pulled up, and Leslie, wrapped in bandages like a mummy, appeared sitting in a wheelchair with one leg propped up. The person behind him was none other than Felice Lott!

It turned out that Leslie had made plans with Felice the night before. He was supposed to enter Keyshire Property for negotiations while Felice waited outside the building, ready to respond to Leslie's summons.

It showed just how absurd Leslie was!

Felice was drinking coffee at a cafe across from Keyshire Property when she saw her man being thrown out by several security guards. It frightened her, and she quickly took Leslie to the hospital. At the same time, she notified Leslie's father, Harley.

"Dad! Kill him! This b*stard was the one who broke my leg!" Leslie, heavily injured by Thomas, even coughed up blood, his voice weak.

He had already learned that the man who belabored him was Thomas. I've failed to kill you in previous encounters, but today is the day you die!

Felice, too, added fuel to the fire. "Mr. Yam, it's him! He killed Walt!"

Her tone was chilling. She refused to believe Thomas would have such good luck to escape unscathed this time.

Even Mr. Yam himself has intervened. You'll meet your death today, Thomas! No way would Walt have died if it weren't for you, and I wouldn't have to do everything to please Leslie! It's all your fault!

Thomas was somewhat puzzled. Walt died? That can't be it. I didn't kill him! If anything, I only left him crippled and bedridden for the rest of his life!

"Kill him!" Harley ordered his bodyguards with a wave of his hand.

Regardless, Walt was one of the old-timers who had fought alongside him in the past. To think he also died in Thomas' hands! It rekindled the anger that he had just suppressed.

Olivia couldn't sit still anymore. She had recognized that it was Harley at this point, and Thomas was surrounded by so many bodyguards. Although Thomas was skilled, he couldn't possibly win when he was outnumbered, right? What if Thomas gets into trouble? No, I have to seek help!

At that, she pulled her phone out and called Quincy, whom she knew was good friends with Thomas. After all, the elder didn't hesitate to turn against the Pearson Family for Thomas, especially when the two families were long-standing allies.

"Mr. Hofstead, bad news! Harley has surrounded Thomas with his men!"

"What?" Quincy exclaimed. Harley is causing Thomas trouble?! Has he found out that Thomas killed the Minacia Oito Irieson?

This was no time for him to ponder. Quincy quickly informed his men and rushed to the scene. The Yams were not to be trifled with, and he was terrified that Thomas would suffer.

Meanwhile, Thomas evaded a bodyguard's punch and retaliated with a punch of his own, hitting the bodyguard.

Bam!

The bodyguard flew through the air and only stopped after colliding with his two companions.

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Clap!

Thomas no longer dodged but extended his palm to catch the oncoming fist head-on.

Crack!

The bodyguard's arm made a crisp sound. That was the sound of bones breaking.

Alas, that was only the beginning of that bodyguard's misery.

Thomas moved with his hand, rushing forward and raising his arm high!

Crack, crack, crack!

A series of muffled sounds came, and the crowd witnessed a terrifying scene that would haunt them for the rest of their lives!

That bodyguard's entire arm, centered on the shoulder, rotated 360 degrees, and with a single move, Thomas broke all the bones on one side of his body! The bodyguard didn't even have time to scream in agony before dropping to the ground, unconscious.

The remaining bodyguards gasped. Who is this dude?! How can he be so powerful?! They were well aware of their comrade's abilities. However, he was as fragile as a three-year-old before Thomas, completely powerless to fight back!

Even Harley, Leslie, and Felice were stunned by what they saw. No wonder Thomas dares to be so arrogant. He really has some skills!

Bam!

Like a wolf rushing into a flock of sheep, Thomas leaped up and kicked another bodyguard away.

"Move! Fall back!"

Harley couldn't sit still anymore. He knew that facing a master like Thomas, sending his bodyguards forward would be nothing short of death. The best course of action now was to take matters into his own hands and end Thomas' life personally!

The remaining bodyguards panicked and took two steps back, looking at Thomas with fear in their eyes. The man was incredibly strong. They had never seen someone so formidable before. If Harley hadn't commanded them to retreat, they would likely end up lying on the ground as well.

Thomas didn't press on, for he knew the bodyguards were merely lackeys, not worth relentlessly chasing after.

Meanwhile, Harley took off his suit jacket and said coldly, "To think a twerp like you are a martial artist. Consider yourself lucky to die in my hands!"

Just by his demeanor, Thomas knew that Harley was also skilled in martial arts.

Back when the Yams were protecting Tigre, Thomas had already wanted to rush to their doorstep and kill them. However, he refrained from taking action for Chloe's safety. Now was a good opportunity to see just how capable this so-called head of the Yam Family was!

Thomas didn't waste time on useless talk. He raised his hand and flipped Harley off with his middle finger.

Show me what you've got! I'm ready for anything you throw at me! You want my life? Let's see if you have what it takes!

Whoosh!

Harley pushed off the ground with his legs and moved at lightning speed, appearing before Thomas in the blink of an eye. Then, he raised his Iron Fist and hurled it directly at Thomas' face.

So what if you can fight? So what if you can defeat my bodyguards? You're still going to die in my hands!

Harley had put in seventy percent of his strength in this punch. Even those notorious old devils in Irieson would have a hard time evading it, let alone an inexperienced punk like Thomas.

However, Harley froze in place the next second, for his punch missed! It hit only the afterimage Thomas left behind!

"What? How... Impossible!"

Bam! Crack!

Just as Harley was reeling in astonishment, he felt a piercing pain in his lower back.

It turned out that Thomas had already circled behind him and kicked him in the lower back, breaking his spine!

Pfft!

Harley, clueless as to what had just happened, coughed up blood and collapsed to the ground.

“Trash!” Thomas’ tone was filled with disdain. You dare to boast about killing me when this is all you’ve got?! I can kill a few weaklings like you easily! You’re delusional if you think otherwise!

“You...” Harley felt a burning sensation on his cheek. Trash? How dare he call me trash?!

However, he really couldn’t argue with Thomas. After all, throughout the entire confrontation, he hadn’t even seen how Thomas made his move before being knocked down.

Thomas gripped Harley’s neck with one hand. Exerting just a little force would be enough to end his life.

“Thomas, don’t!”

However, four cars pulled up before Thomas could do anything, and Quincy rushed over anxiously, grabbing the young man’s arm.

Quincy was terrified, sweat dripping from his forehead. After all, the person in Thomas’ grip was Harley! The formidable old devils still resided within the Yam Family! Only endless trouble would befall Thomas if he killed Harley.

Fortunately, he arrived in time, or the situation would’ve been irreparable.

“Move!”

Thomas was surprised by Quincy’s sudden arrival, but after contemplating, he quickly realized Olivia must’ve been the one who informed the elder.

That said, Harley had to die this day, and so did Leslie! I didn’t provoke you, didn’t do anything to you, yet you sent men to kill me! Felice has to die too! No doubt this b*tch instigated Leslie to kill me! I spared you out of old acquaintanceship, giving you chances again and again, but you keep bothering me relentlessly. Well then, I have no choice but to show no mercy!

“Thomas, calm down. Don’t act impulsively. Let go of Harley first!”

The most terrifying people in the Yam Family weren't Harley, but those old devils. If Thomas were to really kill Harley, those old devils would undoubtedly fight Thomas at all costs, especially Harley's father.

Thomas glanced at Quincy and asked, "Do you think that's possible?"

He genuinely intended to kill. The Yams had done countless evil deeds, which also meant they were indirectly responsible for Dominic's death. If he spared Harley and Leslie like this, how could he explain it to his good friend in the afterlife?!

"Thomas!" Quincy hit the roof. "You have to listen to me on this one! Let him go! As for the reason, you're a smart kid; you don't need me to tell you why! Leave this to me. I guarantee you'll be satisfied!"

Sure, you have formidable martial arts skills and fear nothing. But what about Chloe? Are you not worried about her safety? Can you guarantee her protection around the clock? Nothing is ever absolute!

Thomas took a profound gander at Quincy at that. It was his first time seeing Quincy so anxious, and since the elder had already put it like that, he would give the man due respect.

With that, he let go of his grip, and Harley gasped for air. He thought he had just smelled death.

"Harley, you can leave today. But you must give me an explanation. Thomas is my friend, and you dare to lay a finger on him. Are you and your family trying to disrespect me?!"

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"W-What?" Harley's face was filled with disbelief. Thomas was Quincy's friend?

How could this be? Quincy's position was so high up, and all of Irieson respected him, but what about Thomas? Thomas was a nobody who broke the rules of the Six Greatest Families. How could they be friends?

However, Quincy said those words himself, so Harley had no choice but to believe him.

The two had such a stark difference in identity; how did they become friends?

“Hmph!”

Of course, Quincy could see Harley’s surprise. He usually devoted his time to researching medicine, and he wasn’t too close to the families of Irieson, but this didn’t mean that the various forces of Irieson dared to offend him easily.

Quincy was known as the genius doctor of Irieson, and his students were scattered throughout Droycore. Even a small action of his would affect the entire medical field of Droycore, so Harley was out of the question. Even Harley’s father had to treat Quincy with respect.

As the current head of the Yam Family, Harley was a very intelligent man. Since Quincy had already stated it so explicitly, Harley wouldn’t dare trouble Thomas again. Moreover, even if Harley wanted to cause trouble for Thomas, he wouldn’t be able to do it. Just now, Thomas had pinned him to the ground in a flash. If it weren’t for Quincy’s timely appearance, he might be dead by now.

However, Harley decided that if he had a chance in the future, he would exact revenge on Thomas. After all, Thomas had humiliated him today.

Leslie, who was in a wheelchair, was equally shocked.

No matter how useless he was, he could still recognize the few individuals in Irieson who must not be offended at all costs, and one of those people was the man standing right in front of him, Quincy Hofstead.

And Thomas turned out to be Quincy’s friend! Leslie had even sent someone to assassinate Thomas in the past, so if Quincy found out about this...

Leslie dared not think further.

Felice’s expression was extremely dark. She didn’t know about Quincy, but she did know that the accursed Thomas wouldn’t be dying today. How disappointing! Even Harley couldn’t do anything to him, so who else could kill Thomas?

“What are you spacing out for? Help your master up and get lost!”

Quincy shouted at the few bodyguards standing nearby. How dumb could they be? If they didn't take the chance to leave before Thomas changed his mind, only death awaited them. If Thomas changed his mind later, not even deities could save them!

Quincy was glad that Thomas respected his wishes. If not, the head of the Yam Family would be history today.

Two bodyguards stepped forward and helped Harley up, then got into the car.

"Hey, easy, easy!" Harley screamed unceasingly. His waist was broken, and it hurt like hell. He had to hurry back home and think of a way to cure it, or it would cause other problems further down the line.

"Help me into the car, hurry!" Leslie ordered Felice in a small voice. Even his father was defeated by Thomas. He wasn't a fool, so of course, he wouldn't stay here any longer.

Thomas pointed a finger at Leslie and Felice. "Stop right there. I agreed to let Harley go, but not you two!"

"Damn it!" Leslie cursed in his heart. Thomas' words were like a bucket of cold water splashed onto his head. His heart turned cold as it throbbed wildly.

By the looks of it, he still couldn't avoid this fate.

His entire body began to tremble as Thomas had terrified him greatly.

Leslie's arrogance back in Keyshire Property was long gone. He had no choice; he couldn't keep up that act in front of Thomas. He had witnessed everything with his own eyes just now. Thomas wasn't scared of killing even his father, so of course, he wouldn't be pardoned either.

"Thomas." Quincy stood in front of Thomas. "Forget it, let Leslie leave too. Don't worry, I'll make sure you won't be disappointed in the end."

In a way, killing Leslie was the same as killing Harley. Both choices would cause the elders of the Yam Family to spring up and fight them to the death.

Quincy gave Leslie, who was sitting in a wheelchair, a meaningful look. Before this, he had wondered why the Yams would suddenly come to Thomas for

trouble. They couldn't have known that Thomas killed Minacia Oito Irieson, for he had given orders that not a single piece of evidence should be left behind.

Since Thomas intended to have Leslie and the woman stay, the incident today was probably incited by Leslie.

"You—"

Thomas was speechless. He didn't want to let Leslie go. Leslie kept giving him trouble, and he had also taught Leslie a lesson today. If he let Leslie go, the man might come back for more trouble in the future.

"Thomas." Quincy's gaze was firm. He refused to budge.

When Thomas saw that, he could only wave his hand in exasperation. Never mind. He had already let Harley go, so Leslie wouldn't make a difference. What else could he do? He could disrespect other people's wishes but couldn't do the same to Quincy.

Still, Leslie could escape death, but he couldn't escape suffering. Thomas strode up to him and reached out two fingers. He poked a few acupuncture points on Leslie's body, then said, "Get lost!"

Seeing that Thomas had agreed, Quincy finally felt the burden lifting from his shoulders. He pointed at Felice and said, "Save for this woman, everyone else should get lost! And don't you dare stop!"

When he heard that he could leave, Leslie let out a long sigh, then hastily instructed a bodyguard to get him into the car.

He wasn't bothered about Thomas poking some of his acupuncture points; he just felt soreness in some parts of his body.

As for Felice, Leslie couldn't be bothered about that woman anymore. At that moment, his own life was more important than hers. As long as he survived, he could get any woman he wanted in the future.

"Honey, take me with you. Honey—"

Felice could see where this was going. She was very sure that if she stayed behind, she would die by Thomas' hand. She didn't want to die yet.

"Get lost!"

To her surprise, Leslie pushed her to the side. She couldn't believe that her man could be so heartless at the most crucial of times.

Every day, she thought of so many ways to serve him and make him happy, but this was the outcome she received.

She sat on the ground, stunned as she watched Thomas walking toward her. No, she mustn't die no matter what. She knew Thomas all too well. Thomas was a man who treasured the past. If she begged him, he might let her go.

"Thomas, I admit my mistakes. Please have mercy on me. I won't do it again!" Felice knelt on the ground, begging as tears streamed down her face.

However, Thomas had no compassion for her. Sure, he was a man of nostalgia, but he could no longer bear this woman trying to kill him time and again. He had already given her another chance, but she refused to appreciate it. Who could guarantee that if he let her off today, more maniacal revenge wouldn't await him tomorrow?

"Thomas, if you don't kill me, I'll listen to everything you say. I'll serve you well, and I promise I'll make you happy, all right?"

Thomas couldn't help but feel disgusted. He must have been blind back then to fall for a woman like her.

He lifted a leg and delivered a kick toward Felice.

Bam!

Felice's body was sent flying more than 20 feet away before stopping. She twitched a little, then turned completely motionless as blood spurted out of her mouth.

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Quincy simply glanced at Felice instead of saying anything.

From her conversation with Thomas just now, Quincy could gather that she was Thomas' ex-girlfriend who cheated on him. A woman of betrayal and evil intentions didn't deserve compassion; she had it coming.

Quincy knew a bit about Thomas. After all, things were different now. The Six Greatest Families had their eyes on Thomas, and Quincy was close friends with him too, so Quincy naturally had to investigate his background.

“Dr. Hofstead, I’ll be leaving now. Olivia went through a lot today, and she needs rest.”

Quincy nodded and waved Thomas goodbye.

He, too, had some matters to attend to later. He had to personally visit the Yams. He promised Thomas that he wouldn’t disappoint the latter, so of course, he had to carry out his promise.

After watching Thomas drive away, Quincy turned around and prepared to get into his car. However, as he was turning around, he noticed Felice’s body moving a little.

“Hm?”

Out of curiosity, Quincy walked up to Felice and examined her in detail.

At that moment, Felice was in a miserable state. Blood kept streaming out of her nose and mouth, but she wasn’t dead. She still had her last breath remaining!

Quincy frowned slightly. He didn’t pity Felice. A woman like her should just drop dead, for letting her live would only cause more trouble later on.

She could break up with Thomas if she didn’t want to be with him, and they could just go their separate ways in peace. However, she kept giving Thomas trouble. What was up with that? Did she think she was immortal?

Before this, she was even Walt’s lover. As soon as Walt died, she got hooked up with Leslie. If anyone got too close to this woman, they’d get cheated on later.

“Save... me...”

Felice still retained some bits of her consciousness. She seemed to have used up all her energy as she forced her eyes open. She begged Quincy to save her, an instinct present in all normal humans.

“Thomas, oh, Thomas. I never thought you’d have this side to you.”

Quincy sighed deeply as he marveled.

With Thomas' skills, it would be extremely easy for him to kill someone. If he had the intention to murder, one kick from him was enough to kill a strong man, much less a powerless woman like Felice.

However, Felice was still alive, which meant that Thomas didn't intend to kill her. Or, Thomas couldn't bring himself to end her life with his own hands. He just severely injured her, then left her to fend for herself.

Thomas was indeed a man of nostalgia.

However, a woman like Felice shouldn't be left alive! If she survived, she absolutely wouldn't give up on revenge.

She had to die!

"Fine! Since you're reluctant to end her life with your hands, let me do it, Thomas. If you learn about this in the future, don't blame me. I'm doing this for your good."

With that, Quincy took out the silver needles he always brought with him, then pierced an acupuncture point on Felice's neck.

"Ugh!"

With a grunt, Felice left the world of the living in grief and indignation.

But who was to blame for this? Originally, even if she broke up with Thomas, she could've lived a normal person's life, yet she tried time and again to get Thomas killed. She deserved everything that happened to her.

Quincy was a ruthless man too. As a doctor, he was used to seeing people die, so he quickly ended Felice's life with one move.

"Deal with her body!"

Quincy gave his men orders, then got into the car and headed straight for the Yam Family.

He knew that Thomas was strong, and unbelievably so, but no matter how strong he was, he was just human. If he got into direct conflict with the old

families of Irieson, Thomas could ensure his survival, but what about the people close to him whom he loved?

If the day came for him to go against the forces of the old families, it would be another matter altogether. This wasn't nearly the time for that yet.

Meanwhile, in the Maserati.

Olivia kept stealing glances at Thomas. She knew that Thomas was in a foul mood right now.

Just now, she had listened in on the conversation outside the car about the conflict between Thomas and the Yam Family. Of course, Thomas had stood up for Olivia, but more importantly, that woman called Felice was deeply involved in this.

Olivia felt furious. Who did Felice think she was? She already broke up with Thomas, so why would she keep giving Thomas trouble?

When Olivia thought about it, she realized that Thomas' ex-girlfriend wasn't that great anyway. In terms of looks, Felice wasn't as pretty as her. In terms of personality, the difference was even greater. Judging by all of this, Olivia had an even higher chance to date Thomas.

While Olivia was engrossed in her thoughts, the two returned to Northpine Villa. Thomas sat on the couch in the hall as he flipped through some newspapers.

Olivia chose to sit on the other end of the couch instead, watching some boring TV shows. She kept brainstorming ways to make Thomas a little happier.

How infuriating. Ex-girlfriends were always a sensitive topic to bring up. If Olivia offered any advice, it might add insult to Thomas' injury. However, if she steered clear of this topic, she didn't know how else to speak up.

Just then, Thomas' phone rang. Thomas glanced at his phone to see that it was a call from an unfamiliar number. He didn't think twice before picking up.

"Hello?"

"Hello? Is... Is this Thomas?"

Adam's voice rang out from the other end of the line.

"Mr. Hahn. Yes, it's me, Thomas. What's the matter?"

Thomas suddenly had a very bad feeling about this. Even if Adam had something to tell him, he would ask Chloe to make the call instead of calling him himself.

"Thomas, please help us look for Chloe. She was just taken away by a middle-aged man..."

"What do you mean? Isn't Chloe supposed to be working at Pearson Group right now?" Thomas was bewildered.

"Oh, she resigned from Pearson Group. She didn't want me to tell you, so I didn't mention anything before this. I'm not sure about the details, but I can see that Chloe didn't want to leave with the man. But that man whispered something to Chloe, and that was when she went with him unwillingly. But now, no matter how many times I called her on the phone, I couldn't get through! Do you think that Chloe..."

When Thomas heard that, his heart thumped wildly. His instincts told him that Chloe was in danger.

He had been keeping watch by Olivia's side these days, so he overlooked Chloe. He never thought that Chloe had resigned from Pearson Group; something must have happened!

"Don't worry, Mr. Hahn. I'll look for her right away."

After ending the call, Thomas stood up and dialed Quincy's number. Quincy had promised before that he would send his men to protect Chloe.

"Dr. Hofstead, help me locate Chloe, quick!"

On the other end of the line, Quincy didn't dare delay. As soon as he responded, he hastily began querying.

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Snap.

Thomas lit up a cigarette. His brows were tightly furrowed.

“What’s going on with Chloe, Thomas?” Olivia asked worriedly.

She heard most of the conversation Thomas had on the phone just now. Why would Chloe resign out of the blue when everything was going fine? She began to chide herself for being too careless. I’m no longer the president of Pearson Group. Thomas and I have moved over to Keyshire Property, so why did I forget about Chloe? I should’ve brought her over here, just like Molly.

Thomas shook his head. “We’re not sure yet.”

He took his phone out and tried to call Chloe, but just as Adam said, she didn’t answer her phone.

A middle-aged man took Chloe away? Chloe looked reluctant to go with him? Who was that man?

He would only be getting the answers to these questions once Chloe was found.

Thomas had a feeling that the man had something to do with the reason why Chloe resigned from her job at Pearson Group. He might even be one of the Pearsons!

It was an instinctive feeling that Thomas could neither explain nor had evidence for.

Nevertheless, Thomas had always trusted his gut. I hope you Pearsons aren’t digging your own graves!

Ten minutes later, Quincy called back.

“What did you find?”

“I asked around, Thomas, and Chloe’s currently at an hourly hotel in the city center.” Quincy sounded a little helpless. He did arrange for people to keep Chloe safe, but his men told him that Chloe had voluntarily followed the man into the hotel, so they couldn’t go after her and stop her.

“What?! Send me the location at once.”

“You got it.”

No matter how much of a fool Thomas was, he certainly knew nothing good could come out of Chloe being brought to an hourly hotel by a middle-aged man, especially since she wasn't answering any of their calls. Plus, he wasn't a fool in the first place.

There was no time to waste. He immediately rushed out of the house.

"I'm coming with you, Thomas." Olivia quickly followed suit.

Evidently, since Thomas could figure out that the Pearsons might be involved with Chloe's disappearance, Olivia did too. She was fairly certain that it had something to do with the Pearsons.

Thomas glanced at her. It wasn't an issue if Olivia came with him. At the very least, he could still keep her safe.

He raced down the streets and ignored all the traffic lights. All he could think about was the sooner he arrived, the less danger Chloe would be in.

The car whizzed at such high speeds that Olivia was flat against the back of her seat. She couldn't budge at all. Her hands gripped tightly on the sides as all the color drained from her face.

This was her second time experiencing such extreme speeds. The last time she did, Thomas successfully made her, who never experienced a day of motion sickness in her life, vomit everything she had in her.

Even so, Olivia closed her eyes and forced herself to bear with it. She knew how important Chloe was to Thomas and what they needed to do right now was get to that hourly hotel as quickly as possible.

Inside the room at the hourly hotel, Chloe was tied to a chair with a cloth stuffed in her mouth. Her beautiful eyes were filled with fear and tears were still glistening on her cheeks.

Splash.

The sound of running water came from the bathroom. Chloe knew that once he was done with his shower, her nightmare would begin.

She was filled with despair. Why won't he let me go? I already resigned.

"Hehe. I'm coming, gorgeous!"

The man walked over to Chloe.

As it was, Thomas had excellent instincts. Sure enough, the man was Jordan Pearson, Terrence's third son and Olivia's third uncle. He was the head of Pearson Group's administrative department and Chloe's superior!

This wasn't a spur-of-the-moment desire that Jordan felt. He had had his eyes on Chloe ever since the day she joined the company and swore to himself that he would bed the innocent little flower sooner or later.

After all, with his prominent family background and arguably handsome looks, he managed to sink his claws into many young women. However, when he tried to go after Chloe, he realized that she didn't fall for his tricks!

Jordan wasn't someone who would give up so easily. He looked into Chloe's background and found out that she was the godsister of his niece's driver. Due to that, he couldn't force himself onto Chloe. After

all, Thomas and the Pearsons' relationship started off decently well and Jordan had about it. Furthermore, Thomas had a mighty reputation within Pearson Group and Jordan didn't want to bring trouble upon himself.

Thus, he reined himself in and simply kept trying to woo Chloe.

Regardless of how much effort Jordan put into wooing Chloe, she kept rejecting him anyway. He was furious, and at last, the tides had changed at Pearson Group. Olivia was no longer the president and Thomas had left too.

After digging around for more information, Jordan found out that Thomas and the Pearsons had a falling out. In that case, he no longer had a reason to hold back. Therefore, he dropped all pretense of civility and became a lot more forceful with Chloe.

That was the reason why Chloe decided to resign.

Jordan wasn't going to let his prey escape so easily.

He went to Chloe's house and exaggerated the situation between Thomas and the Pearsons. According to him, it wasn't that the Pearsons couldn't do anything to Thomas. On the contrary, Thomas was in grave danger as the Pearsons could squash him like a bug anytime they wanted.

True enough, Chloe panicked when she heard what Jordan said. She begged Jordan to put in a good word for Thomas and get his family to show mercy.

Jordan used the excuse of the situation being rather complicated and needing a quiet place to talk to get Chloe to leave with him. He then brought her straight to the hourly hotel.

Naturally, Chloe was fully aware that Jordan had ulterior motives, but she had to go with him. She took the risk because it involved Thomas' safety.

However, she didn't expect Jordan to forcefully tie her to a chair just as soon as they entered the room.

"Mmmmmph!" Chloe let out a few muffled sounds to get Jordan to take the cloth out of her mouth.

Since she was all tied up and couldn't escape, he took the cloth out.

She shrieked, "You're... You're shameless!"

"No, no, gorgeous. Something even more shameless is about to happen! Hahaha!"

"You!" Chloe paused in thought. Either way, she wasn't going to be able to escape from his clutches. But, if it's in exchange for Thomas' safety, it's worth it.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 176

I can give you what you want, but you have to convince the Pearsons to not come after Thomas..."

"Hm?"

Jordan was startled. "Convince my family to not come after Thomas?"

Are you kidding me?! Jordan was the black sheep of the Pearson Family and completely useless in their eyes. If not, he wouldn't only be the head of the administrative department at Pearson Group. He didn't have any sway within the family and was the least prominent member too! In other words, he couldn't convince them of anything. It was impossible for him to make the Pearsons change their minds!

However, he wasn't about to tell Chloe the truth.

"Hah! Let Thomas off? That's impossible. He had the nerve to offend the Pearson Family which means he has a death wish. And, you. Have you gone silly? How dare you try to negotiate with me? What makes you think you can? Give me what I want, huh? Do you think you have a choice? Hahahaha. Don't tell me you believed what I said just now. Well, let me tell you right now. I was just tricking you! I never planned on helping that b*stard godbrother of yours. Right from the start, I simply wanted to trick you into coming here so that I can have fun with you! Man, you lousy b*tch. You think you're so pure and untouchable, huh? Rejecting me even though I spent so much time on you. Let me see how pure and untouchable you are once I strip you naked!"

With that, he reached out to Chloe.

He was excited to finally get his hands on her!

"Y-You beast!" Chloe was so furious that her tears began falling once more. She closed her eyes in despair. He's right. I can't escape, so there's no way I can negotiate with him.

The humiliation and indignation welled up in Chloe's heart. I was such a fool! I thought I could help Thomas overcome his troubles, but not only did I fail to do that, I even got myself into this mess! Chloe, why are you so useless?

Bang!

Just then, the door was kicked open!

"Chloe!"

The familiar voice made Chloe open her eyes.

"T-Thomas!" She couldn't hold back anymore and immediately started weeping. Once again, this man appeared in her greatest hour of need to save her!

"Thomas?" Jordan stopped and turned around. He stared at Thomas in disbelief as he couldn't figure out how Thomas managed to find them. Did he plant a tracking device on Chloe?

"Uncle Jordan?" Olivia stared at Jordan with a look of disbelief too.

It was obvious what was happening. Jordan was about to assault Chloe!

Even though Olivia knew that her third uncle was a scoundrel, she was still shocked by what he intended to do.

It was only something a beast would do!

“You know him?” Thomas asked puzzledly.

Olivia turned a little red. She wasn’t proud to have an uncle like him, even though he had a different mother and was only Norman and Declan’s half-brother.

“Yeah. He’s my third uncle. His name is Jordan Pearson. He’s the head of Pearson Group’s administrative department.”

Thomas’ eyes flashed coldly. He had been right after all. The Pearsons had the gall to try and touch his godsister! This Jordan Pearson guy must have had something to do with Chloe’s resignation.

“Why are you just standing there, Olivia? Get out and take this punk with you! If you dare ruin my fun, I’ll make sure you never step foot inside Pearson Residence ever again!”

Jordan quickly snapped out of his initial shock and bellowed at Olivia.

While he knew that Thomas was an excellent fighter and that Thomas considered Chloe to be his sister, he didn’t care. He didn’t think Thomas would dare to do anything when Olivia was here.

After all, he assumed that Thomas relied on his niece for a job!

Olivia gave Jordan a strange look. Even at a time like this, you’re still trying to act like you’re my elder? What on earth are you thinking? Make sure I never step foot inside Pearson Residence again? What a joke. Since I left that place, I never thought about ever going back there.

Thomas ignored Jordan. He directly marched over to Chloe and moved to untie her.

“What the f*ck do you think you’re doing, b*stard? I told you to get out!” Jordan was seething with rage. He wasn’t going to let Thomas take his prey under his nose. How dare you disregard me?!

Smack! Thomas wasn't going to play nice. With a heavy slap, Jordan stumbled to the floor.

Right now, Thomas was focused on consoling Chloe. I'll deal with that b*stard later!

"Thomas!"

Free at last, Chloe threw herself into Thomas' arms. It was the only place that made her feel safe.

Thomas tenderly stroked her hair, his heart ached for her. He knew she must have been scared out of her wits as her body was still trembling. "It's okay. You don't need to cry anymore. Everything's fine now. I'm here."

His eyes turned red. He felt the flames of his fury growing!

He was deeply thankful that he had made it in time, or else... He didn't even want to imagine what could've happened. If something did happen to Chloe, how am I ever going to explain myself to Zach when I see him again in the afterlife? How dare you hurt my sister?! You've got a death wish!

"Okay." Chloe nodded obediently.

"Close your eyes and give me a minute. I'll make him pay."

"Okay!"

Although Chloe didn't understand why she had to close her eyes, she did as told out of blind faith in Thomas.

At that, he walked over to Jordan.

He didn't know how Jordan managed to trick Chloe into coming to this hourly hotel, but he wasn't interested in finding out. All he knew was that Jordan tried to hurt Chloe. That was enough information!

The earlier slap had left Jordan in a daze. By the time he came back to his senses, the devil was within inches of him again.

"W-What are you doing?! I'm a Pearson! How dare you hit me?!"

Thomas sneered, "I'm not even scared of Terrence Pearson. Why would I be scared about taking out a roach like you?!"

"W-What?" Jordan panicked. He was well and truly terrified as he could sense his impending doom.

Smack!

Thomas grabbed Jordan by the neck and snapped it in half with just a light squeeze!

I'm Someone Else Chapter 177

"Save... me... Olivia." Jordan was no match for Thomas at all. His vision of Thomas was getting blurry, and before he knew it, Thomas was already grabbing him by the neck. At that moment, even breathing felt difficult for Jordan. His only hope was Olivia. He wished she would help him out so he could escape.

"Thomas..." Olivia spoke. Jordan was her uncle, and no matter how much she hated the family, no matter what Jordan did, he was still family.

Thomas looked at Olivia. "You know how I work, don't you?" He knew she was going to ask her to let Jordan go, but it was no use. There were things Thomas would never forgive, and touching Chloe was one of them. She was the sister of his best friend. If anyone tried to hurt her, he would kill them without mercy. No one could save them.

Olivia couldn't say a word. She knew how important Chloe was, so she knew she couldn't save Jordan. He deserved this.

Thomas crushed Jordan's neck. Subsequently, the light in the latter's eyes was snuffed out, and his pupils soon dilated. Thomas let go of the body, and Jordan collapsed in a heap, no longer breathing. Thomas then picked up Chloe and left.

Olivia heaved a sigh and went with Thomas into the car. During the entire car ride, Thomas was constantly comforting Chloe. Nevertheless, it had to be said that Chloe was good at controlling her emotions. Half an hour later, she regained her usual composure. If it weren't for her pale look, no one would know she was nearly assaulted a while ago.

“Don’t tell my dad what happened, alright?” Chloe stared at Thomas. “I’m fine now, and telling him is going to worry him for no reason.”

Thomas nodded. She’s so kind, always looking out for someone else first.

Quincy and his bodyguards were already waiting at the neighborhood’s entrance. When Thomas and the ladies got out of the car, he approached them. “I am very sorry for this oversight, Thomas. I...”

Thomas immediately dismissed him. He couldn’t blame Quincy for this. Chloe followed Jordan herself, and her bodyguards couldn’t possibly stop her. Their job was to protect her, not supervise her. “It’s alright, Mr. Hofstead. I don’t blame you.”

“That’s good to hear.” Quincy heaved a long sigh of relief. When Thomas called him earlier, he was still negotiating with the Yams, but he quickly came over once that was done. Before Thomas came back, he had yelled at the bodyguards.

The bodyguards thought it was a little unfair. Chloe went with Jordan herself, and they had no idea why she went to a love hotel with him, nor did they ask.

“Thomas, the Yams have promised they will not come after you or Olivia again.”

“I see.” Thomas nodded. He knew the Yams wouldn’t come after him for now, but the future was still uncertain. He would have to keep an eye out for them.

Since Thomas was not in a good mood, Quincy said a hasty goodbye and left. Thomas and Olivia took Chloe back to her house, and her father was delighted to see her. He also looked at Olivia for a bit. Even though he had seen many women over his life, Olivia’s beauty still captivated him for a while. “Why didn’t you answer my call? You worried me.”

“Oh, I was interviewing for a job, Dad.”

“I see. How’d it go?”

“Not too good.” Chloe shook her head, looking disappointed. If Thomas didn’t know better, he would’ve trusted her. She can really lie well.

“Why’d you quit? That was a fine job. It’s hard to get work now, you know, especially jobs like your last one.” Adam was a little melancholic when he brought that topic up.

“It’s alright, Mr. Hahn. She found a job.”

“Hm?” Adam looked at Olivia dubiously. But she said the interview didn’t go well. How’d she find a job? “You’re not lying, are you?”

“Of course not. Chloe, get some rest. Once you’re alright, come work at Keyshire.”

“Eh?” Chloe looked a little confused.

Thomas gazed at Olivia. He thought he should change his opinion of her. He had just killed her uncle a while ago; she should be mad or upset at least. After all, he disrespected her wishes, yet now she opened up a position for Chloe in Keyshire. At least she’s a generous woman.

“Thank you!” Adam thanked Olivia quickly. They made some small talk before Thomas and Olivia left.

“Aren’t you angry?” Thomas asked while he was driving.

“Why?”

“Because I killed Jordan even though you asked me not to.”

“You’ve given me enough respect,” said Olivia. “You didn’t torture him, and you aren’t trying to destroy the whole Pearson Family over this.” She knew all too well anyone else would get the full treatment if they tried to attack Chloe. In fact, the family of the person involved would be dragged through the mud too.

Thomas smiled, but he said nothing.

“I have a question, Thomas.”

“Ask away.”

Olivia mustered her courage and asked the question that had been lingering on her mind. “Who’s more important? Me or Chloe?”

Thomas awkwardly said, "You're both important."

"You have to pick one!"

"Chloe," said Thomas honestly. He didn't want to lie to Olivia.

A hint of pain flashed in Olivia's eyes. So, he thinks she's more important? Even though she was prepared for the answer, hearing it still made her feel sad.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 178

They came back to Northpine Villa, and Olivia went straight to her bedroom. It was then Thomas realized something was off with her. Is she angry? But why? Because I killed Jordan despite her wishes? No. She said I'd given her enough respect. Unable to figure out the answer, Thomas shook his head and sat on the couch before lighting a cigarette.

At the same time, the Pearsons were in chaos. "Damn you, Thomas! I'll kill you!" Terrence roared furiously, smashing everything he laid eyes on.

Norman stood beside him, choosing to stay silent. Jordan might be an unimportant member of the family, but he was still part of the family. Furthermore, he was Terrence's son. His death definitely hit Terrence hard.

"Our men said Olivia was there too when Thomas killed him, but for some reason, she didn't stop him." Norman hated the fact that his daughter didn't try to stop Thomas. You're close to him, so why didn't you? That was your uncle. Blood is thicker than water. How could you just watch as Thomas kills him? You're an ingrate!

Terrence heaved a long sigh. He knew what had happened even without Norman telling him. He too was angry at Olivia, and he'd kill her so his son could rest in peace, but that was impossible. Olivia was too important for the family. The day of the sacrifice was upon them, and if he were to kill her, the family would be plunged into disaster. In the end, Terrence directed all his hatred at Thomas. After all, he was the one who killed Jordan.

Since Terrence had calmed down a little, Norman asked, "What now, Dad?" He too despised Thomas. What happened at the hospital was still painful to him even now. Thomas beat him up and almost ruined Gavin. If it was possible, he'd kill Thomas brutally.

Most importantly, Thomas had taken Olivia away, and that day was upon them. If they couldn't present Olivia, there would be hell to pay.

Terrence narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "You made me do this, you two. This is not my fault. I only have one choice left."

Norman froze, and he said, "Dad, you can't mean..."

Olivia was in her office working away the next day when her phone rang. Seeing the name of the caller, she frowned. It didn't seem like someone she liked, yet the phone wouldn't stop ringing. Eventually, it annoyed her, and she took the call. "Yes? What? I see."

Her face fell. Grandpa's ill? That's so out of the blue. And he doesn't have long to live? This is serious.

The one who called was Lilith, Olivia's mother, and she used Norman's phone to call her. That can't be a lie, but this is impossible. Grandpa's always been healthy. He's a martial artist. Even though he's really old, he's still healthier than most young men. Is this because of Jordan's death?

Olivia was reluctant to go home, but it'd look bad if she didn't see her dying grandfather. If he really did fall ill because of Jordan's death, then all the more reason she must see him. In the end, she said, "Thomas, take me to the Pearson Residence. My grandpa's sick, and it's serious. He wants to see me." Olivia was a little nervous when she said that, worried that Thomas might get angry because she wanted to go home.

"Hm?" Thomas was surprised that Terrence was sick. He wouldn't blame Olivia for wanting to go back. She was Terrence's granddaughter after all, but the Pearsons had plans for her. She might be in danger if she goes back. Should I go with her? Nah. I beat Gavin up really badly. Even if he is not dead, he is definitely suffering. I still feel a little guilty for going overboard with that beating. Furthermore, I just killed Terrence's son a while ago. He wasn't scared of the Pearsons, but if Terrence saw him and died because he got too angry, that would be Thomas' fault. "Fine, I'll send you back," said Thomas.

Olivia packed her things and got into the car. Thereafter, they went to the Pearson Residence, and it didn't take them long to get to their destination. "Pick me up at five, Thomas," said Olivia.

“Sure.” Thomas saw Olivia off and gazed at Norman—who welcomed her—before he left.

Lilith was on the couch, and she said, “You’re back, Olivia.” Lilith didn’t mistreat Olivia and her sister. She sympathized with them. Olivia was a good girl, but fate was unkind to her. She lost her mother when she was a child, and her father disliked her. The whole family seemed to have abandoned her, but she worked hard and was a brilliant woman. She managed to handle the family company well, which was a lot more than she could say for her playboy of a son.

Gavin might’ve been badly injured, but the Pearson Family was powerful. They hired famous doctors and bought a lot of expensive herbs to heal him up, but the moment he could move around, Gavin hung out with his useless friends and did nothing but play all day. They have the same father, so why are they so different?

I’m Someone Else Chapter 179

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I'm Someone Else Chapter 180

Terrence got up and went back to his bedroom. Twenty minutes later, a lovely young lady came in and bowed. "Master." She was in professional attire, and her hair was tied up in a bun. She had a body to die for, but bizarrely, this woman looked just like Olivia.

"Are you ready, Shadow?" Terrence wasn't sick at all. That sickly appearance was just an effect of a drug. He did that so he could lure Olivia back and switch her out with Shadow to keep Olivia in the family. This was his last resort. Thomas was Olivia's protector, and Terrence was scared of him. Thus, he had to use a trick to fool him.

Terrence was a paranoid man even to his family. He already had a backup plan prepared more than ten years ago. Olivia might grow up to be an unwilling sacrifice. If she was willing to do it, then all would be well, but if the opposite was true, then they must have another plan in mind.

A lot of girls would yearn for love once they grow up, and Shadow was the plan to deal with the matter. Shadow was an orphan he adopted, and she was put through professional and stringent training since she was a child to mimic Olivia's aura. Once she came of age, Shadow was sent overseas to change her appearance into that of Olivia's.

If Olivia were to fall in love, then Shadow would be used to fool her boyfriend. Well, if Olivia's boyfriend was just a weakling, then Terrence would just kill him off without using Shadow. Still, at this point, Terrence realized his decision was correct. Thomas had become Olivia's boyfriend, and he was a terrifyingly strong enemy. It was possible to kill him if he used all the family's trump cards, but that would be a heavier price to pay.

"Don't worry, master. I know what I should do. I won't disappoint you. This mission will be a success," said Shadow confidently.

"Good. Olivia's handbag is on the couch. Take it. From now on, you are no longer Shadow. From now on, you are Olivia," said Terrence. He's going to come any minute now.

"Of course." Shadow came to the lounge and picked up Olivia's bag, then she waited for her guest to come.

Nobody could've guessed that Terrence would even spring a trap on his own granddaughter. Perhaps that cruelty was why most people in Irieson were scared of him.

Thomas came a while later, and Shadow had been waiting. She looked, dressed, and acted just like Olivia. Thomas didn't suspect anything, and he drove her back to the villa.

Thomas looked out the window and sneered. "You think you can win this fight, you punk? You're a fool." There was murder in his eyes. Just wait, Thomas. Once our mission is done, we're going to get back at you. Let's hope you'll struggle before you die.

If Thomas knew that Olivia was switched out for someone else, he would charge straight back to the Pearson Residence and start a bloodbath. Terrence was an evil man. The only reason Thomas didn't kill everyone was because of Olivia's sake. However, if he knew that Terrence would sabotage his own granddaughter for his plans, then Thomas would kill them all without any more hesitation.

"I'm back, Dad," Norman came in and said quietly.

"Everything done?"

"Yes. I've taken her to the place you told me to."

"Good." Terrence nodded. "Only the most important members of the family know where that place is. It's perfectly secret. Not even Declan knows where that place is. Now, there is nothing to worry about. Also, be nice to her. She's still a part of the family, and she doesn't have long to live. Let her do whatever she wants."

"I'm actually worried about Declan. He might sell us out," said Norman worriedly.

"What do you mean?"

"Haven't you realized? He's different now, like he doesn't really care about the family. I told him to bring his family along, but he came alone. It's like he's trying to keep his wife out of this."

Terrence shook his head. "You're reading into this too much. Declan has always been that kind of person. He doesn't really care about the family's matter if he can. It's obvious from that fight for the spot as the family head. After all these years, he's still only interested in business. Now go."

"Of course." Norman thereafter left the bedroom.

Once back at the villa, Thomas went into the kitchen to brew medicine for Olivia as usual. He didn't even have his guard up since Shadow looked so much like Olivia. The reason for her existence was to replace Olivia. She'd spent more than ten years just learning all of Olivia's behaviors. If she and Olivia stood side by side, it would be near impossible to tell them apart.

Shadow was in the lounge, observing Thomas. Why did Miss Olivia choose to be with him even when it meant having a falling out with the family? Unlike Olivia, she was trained in combat since she was a child, and judging from Thomas' movements, he was a powerful fighter as he had a special air about him. It felt calm and almost dead, but after looking into detail, it felt like the air itself could turn into a deadly weapon if this man wanted it to.

Shadow had only felt that kind of power from one person before, and that was the patriarch of the Pearson Family. He was incredibly respected among the clan and was the one who taught Terrence all he knew.