

## Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 231-240

### I'm Someone Else Chapter 231

After a while, the eldest man said, "Madam Wilkerson, let's be frank. There is another suitable candidate, and she is more than capable of shouldering this enormous responsibility. As long as we unite as one, not only can we revive the former glory of the Pearson Family, but we can also take the strength of our family to a new level!"

Leah smiled shyly upon hearing this. In her mind, she was aware that the suitable candidate that had been mentioned was herself, and the fact that she had been praised in such a manner in front of others made her feel slightly self-conscious. Then, she deliberately asked, "Please go ahead and tell me. Who is this person?"

"The person is none other than Olivia Pearson, the young lady of the Pearson Family!"

"What?" She was all set to respond politely, but then she realized what they said made no sense. Wait, they are talking about someone else, not me! Whom do they want to become the family head? Olivia? That little girl? What qualifications does she have? Is this some kind of joke?

"Madam Wilkerson, what do you think?"

As the other four took in Leah's displeased face, they, too, began to feel uneasy. After all, making such a young girl the family head was unprecedented among the Six Greatest Families.

Unfortunately, they were left with no other options after Gavin's death and the realization that Declan was not cut out to be the family head. After they had carefully considered all of their options, Olivia was the only suitable candidate. Although no one knew why Olivia had such a strained relationship with the Pearsons, she carried the Pearson Family bloodline, so it was natural for her to step forward and assist the family during this difficult time.

Nevertheless, Leah's face darkened, and she asked, "Do you think Olivia, an inexperienced little girl without any skills, can be the family head?"

"Madam Wilkerson, you are mistaken! Miss Pearson is not a little girl without any skills. On the contrary, her abilities are recognized by everyone in the

entire Pearson Group. Despite her young age, she managed the organization effectively as the company's PRESIDENT. In addition to our belief in her, everyone in Irieson acknowledges her as a business prodigy! Furthermore, with our wholehearted support behind her, we believe it won't be long before she can restore the company's normal operation. So, with your help in managing the family affairs and her own managerial abilities, we believe no issues will arise."

"That's right!" Another person among the four also spoke up. "Madam Wilkerson, you don't need to worry about what others might think of Miss Pearson becoming the family head. Others have no right to criticize our decisions, and if anyone dares to meddle, I'll be the one to deal with them!"

Meanwhile, Leah was speechless after taking in what they said. Judging by these four people's expressions, they are committed to Olivia's ascension to power. However, she can't be the family head because she's supposed to be married off to Capitalis. What should I do now?

When they noticed her silence, they continued to persuade her, "Madam Wilkerson, no matter how you look at it, Miss Pearson is the most suitable candidate for the family head. Neither Ophelie nor Yukine is suitable because they lack management skills."

"I understand. You can leave now. Let me think about it some more." After uttering these words, she experienced a severe headache and dismissed the four individuals by waving her hand. No, I have to come up with a foolproof plan. Otherwise, my dream of controlling the Pearson Family will be shattered!

On the other hand, Leah never intended to lay claim to the Pearson Family but rather to use them as a gift to be presented to the forces behind the Genius of Capitalis.

Furthermore, the Wilkerson Family had recently been through a period of adversity and crisis. Consequently, they needed to form an alliance with the forces behind Genius of Capitalis to turn the tide in their favor, but she knew they would not assist a nobody like them. She concluded that marriage was the most common way for families to form a relationship, so by marrying Olivia to them, the alliance between the two families would develop naturally.

Despite this, a new problem arose, and she realized that the forces behind the Genius of Capitalis were not fools. Eventually, she realized she shouldn't have counted her chickens before they hatched, and she realized Olivia would not

be enough to captivate them. After all, the Pearsons were a rung higher than the Wilkersons, and it was inconceivable that the forces behind Genius of Capitalis had never seen a beautiful woman.

This is the motivation behind why Leah thought of the idea of offering the Pearson Family as a gift. Despite its current diminished influence due to the death of the family head, the Pearson Group's commercial value remained intact. She reasoned that if the forces behind Genius of Capitalis learned about the situation with the Pearsons, they might consent to the marriage alliance and be willing to assist the Wilkerson Family in overcoming their crisis.

Besides that, she also wondered how to offer it as a gift if she couldn't take over the family head position. She had considered making Olivia the family head, but her granddaughter didn't even acknowledge her, and she knew in her heart that Olivia would not agree to let her meddle in Pearson Family affairs. While she was contemplating her headache-inducing situation, her phone rang.

"Hello!" A hoarse voice sounded on the other end.

"Speak."

"He will be arriving in Irieson in five days. How are things progressing with your plan?"

Leah gritted her teeth and said, "Don't worry. I'll have everything ready before he arrives."

After hanging up, her face turned vicious. Time was running out, she had no viable alternatives, and since she could not support a puppet to indirectly control the Pearson Family, she would have to seize it by force.

The man referred to in the phone conversation was the Genius of Capitalis, and he visited Irieson for these two reasons. First, he wanted to determine if this old lady would give the Pearson Family as a gift to the forces supporting him, and second, he wanted to learn more about his fiancée. Additionally, she realized that if he arrived in Irieson and found out she hadn't taken control of the Pearson Family, his forces wouldn't form an alliance with the Wilkerson Family.

After that, Leah called one of her subordinates and commanded coldly, "Take out those four individuals for me!"

"Yes! Rest assured, Madam Wilkerson!"

Olivia would not be a problem as long as I claimed the Pearson Family, and at worst, I would just take her away forcibly. As for her mission, I have already thought it through and know that the higher-level individuals are most interested in the frost blood, but I have already found a substitute, a virgin with that blood coursing through her veins. Then, I can pull a switcheroo and marry Olivia off to Capitalis, and I'm confident that no one would suspect a thing. As for allying the forces behind Genius of Capitalis to pressure those higher-level individuals to spare Olivia, this is nonsense and is only said to appease Harrison and Quincy. It would be problematic if they did not agree to let Olivia marry Capitalis.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 232

On the other hand, Leah did not feel any remorse for Olivia and instead thought that Olivia owed her a debt of gratitude.

If it weren't for me, she would be facing certain death. Who cares about her happiness? After all, she will marry the Genius of Capitalis, so what more could she want? Does she know how many girls in Capitalis dream of marrying that genius? Moreover, what would become of her if I didn't intervene? She would become a sacrifice for those higher-level individuals, subjected to humiliation before a brutal death. In other words, I ended up helping her rather than hurting her.

If there is anyone I should feel sorry for, it is Terrence. He is, after all, my first love, and I fell deeply in love with him when I lost my memories.

"Terrence, I'm sorry. Although I'm giving away the Pearson Family as a gift, rest assured, I will do everything in my power to protect your descendants. I don't have a choice, and I can't stand by and watch the Wilkersons suffer. Furthermore, your family will benefit from this because aligning with the forces behind that genius may even elevate the Pearson Family's power to new levels. Your family has undergone significant changes and a severe loss of strength, and if I do not proceed according to my plan, your descendants may be wiped out. After all, your family holds such a significant position in the business world. You understand, don't you?"

Meanwhile, Leah justified everything she did because she saw herself as Olivia and the Pearson Family's savior. While she did have a backup plan to save Olivia, she insisted on having Olivia marry some self-proclaimed genius, and if Olivia complied, she would become a different type of "sacrifice." In a nutshell, Leah was an egotistical, shameless woman who never hesitated to put her own needs before those of others. It was evident that she only cared about her own family's interests and was unwilling to make any sacrifices, which prompted her to target the Pearson Family with the intention of gifting them to others. Therefore, what else could one call it besides shameless?

Ring! Ring! Her phone suddenly rang, and she quickly answered it.

"Madam Wilkerson, the four individuals have been taken care of."

"No evidence was left behind, right?"

"Rest assured. We were clean in our actions."

"That's good." Leah breathed a sigh of relief. As long as those four are gone, there will be no obstacles in my way of taking over the Pearson Family forcibly.

It was hard to believe that it had only been a short while since Terrence's passing, and yet this woman, whom he had loved so profoundly throughout his entire life, had already devised plans to take control of the Pearson Family.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Thomas told Olivia, "Stay here. I'm going out for a while but I'll return within two hours." Earlier, he had received a call from Chloe inviting him to dinner, and he would never refuse her invitation.

After hearing this, she nodded and smiled sweetly at him. "Go ahead. Drive safely."

"Okay." After uttering these words, he turned around and left. He could feel his body rapidly recovering, and although he was still far from his peak condition, it was good enough to handle someone like Blake.

It was already 8.00PM when he returned to his rented house, and as soon as he walked in, he noticed Molly sitting on the couch in the living room.

"Thomas!" When she saw him, she jumped from the couch and rushed to him in a few strides.

Then, Thomas fixed his gaze on her. It's no surprise that Chloe unexpectedly called me back for dinner. She's attempting to play matchmaker between me and Molly, but haven't I clarified that I have no feelings for this woman? What is the point of Chloe's constant meddling in my affair?

On the other hand, he had misunderstood his sister because it was Molly herself who wanted to play matchmaker, not Chloe. Molly couldn't stand seeing him missing from work at Keyshire Property for two days, so she approached Chloe and asked for her assistance.

In contrast, Chloe also had feelings for him and naturally did not want him to end up with another woman. Nonetheless, she had no valid reason to deny Molly's request, so she called and asked him to come home for dinner.

Meanwhile, Chloe was busy in the kitchen, but she whipped her head around to stare at Thomas anxiously when she heard his voice. "Thomas, stay strong and not let Molly's sweet charms sway you! You can do it!" she murmured under her breath. I can only pray that he will not be attracted to Molly. I fear I will have nowhere to vent my sorrows if they end up together.

While cooking, she occasionally glanced at them in the living room. Thankfully, he acts just as he normally does while watching TV, completely oblivious to the stunning woman beside him. He reminds me of a block of wood when he is with women, but it may not be such a bad thing after all.

Despite this, Molly was restless and certain she was in love with Thomas. Today, I mustered the courage to ask Chloe for assistance, hoping for an opportunity to confess my feelings to this man so that even if he rejects me, I can put my heart at ease. "Thomas, stop watching the TV... Look at me, please," she said, her voice trembling with excitement.

After hearing this, he paused, turned his head, and gazed at her. She is undeniably a rare beauty, with her delicate features, fair skin, and rosy lips.

However, she became visibly red-faced and felt as though butterflies were frantically fluttering around in her stomach. Molly, can't you be a bit more composed? Just because he is glancing at you, you're acting like this? How can you expect to confess to him like this? Don't forget why you're here today! "Phew!" Finally, after multiple self-affirmations, she regained her composure. "Thomas, there's something I want to tell you," she said, her voice slightly trembling from the excitement.

In the meantime, Thomas found her to be quite amusing. What is going on with her? What does she want to tell me? Why is her voice shaking like that? Then, he nodded and said, "Go ahead."

"Well, during our first meeting, I—"

Crack! Crash! The kitchen was suddenly filled with the sound of glass shattering.

"Ah!" Immediately after, Chloe let out a scream of terror.

On the other hand, Molly had no idea what had happened because she saw a flash of something passing in front of her eyes, and she later realized that Thomas had "disappeared" from the couch!

A second later, he was standing in the kitchen, where he confronted three burly men who had entered through a broken window. One of them had a dagger aimed at Chloe, and she would have been killed if Thomas hadn't arrived in time.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 233

"You're asking for death!" Thomas did not dither and swiftly kicked at the wrist of the man holding the knife.

Bang!

The man retreated two steps after being kicked by Thomas.

Afterward, the three burly men exchanged glances with a hint of displeasure in their eyes. Who the heck is this dude? We were close to reaching our goal when this reckless fool appeared and ruined everything! Who cares about his identity anyway? First, we eliminate this tyrant, and then this woman!

These three men were from the Hind, Yam, and Xalmar Families, and each of these families had sent a member of their hidden forces to assassinate Chloe. During their journey, they had already murdered numerous people. The moment they stepped out of the car, a mob of more than ten men swarmed in to attack them, but these three men fought back and engaged in a fierce battle.

After the battle, they realized those who attacked them had displayed impressive skill. Although the men who attacked them were slightly inferior to them, these three burly men regarded their attacker as experts in the city. It dawned on them that there must be more to this than simply murdering a defenseless woman and that their employer must have had other reasons for assigning them to handle this personally.

When the three men realized their cover had been blown, they quickly resorted to deadly force and killed everyone around them. Nevertheless, this was only the beginning of the battle, as they soon encountered another group of over ten men as they entered the residential complex, and another group awaited them at the building's entrance.

After some deliberation, the three decided that entering through a window would be preferable to going through the stairwell because they assumed more people would be waiting for them there.

Consequently, this was why these three burly men forced their way through the window.

Meanwhile, Thomas shielded Chloe behind him while frowning as the three men approached. He had a keen vision, so a quick glance at their movements revealed that these three burly men were not ordinary, and he concluded that they were on par with the six intruders who had previously stormed into Northpine Villa.

Nonetheless, he was still physically weak, and it was inappropriate for him to fight, but given the circumstances, he had no choice but to take action, despite his preference. While considering his current physical condition, he could easily handle three opponents, but if they were of Blake's caliber, he might have some trouble.

Bang! Bang!

At this point, Thomas stood his ground and swung his Iron Fists vigorously, creating a gust of wind. When confronted with the three men's attacks, he did not attempt to avoid them; rather, he countered their strikes head-on!

Crack!

In contrast, one of the burly men was slightly weaker than the others, lowered his guard, and was punched in the chest by Thomas. Suddenly, he was



propelled through the air and crashed into the wall, coughing blood. Then, his eyes rolled back, and he stopped breathing.

“What?”

“How is this possible?”

What kind of strength does this guy possess to kill a member of the Xalmar Family’s hidden forces with a single punch? Even the two of us couldn’t pull off such a feat!

“Let’s attack together! Combine our forces!”

The two men made a split-second decision to work together in an attack when they realized Thomas was not someone to be trifled with. Each struck simultaneously, one aimed at Thomas’ left side and the other at his right. Their techniques were vicious, as they targeted the vital parts of his body.

At this instant, Thomas pushed Chloe out of the kitchen, fearing for her safety.

Meanwhile, Molly stood in the living room, watching the events unfold while covering her mouth in shock and feeling her legs go weak as she tried to process what was happening. What’s going on? Are those three guys assassins?

On the contrary, Chloe’s mind was muddled. She was just a regular girl who had never experienced anything like this before, and she was completely taken aback by the chaos unfolding before her. Once she regained her composure, she realized Thomas had shoved her into the living room. Then, when she turned around to look in the kitchen, she saw only the closed door.

As soon as he shoved her out of the kitchen, he shut the door behind them. He was concerned that the two assassins would try to sneak past him and harm her if he wasn’t paying attention. After all, it was obvious that their intentions were after her.

Bang! Bang! Bang! In the meantime, the sound of impact echoed through the kitchen as Thomas coolly sidestepped the attacks of the two men, who were no match for him. There are only three of them, and one of them is already dead. I only need one of them to be alive to figure out who sent them! With that in mind, he changed his strategy from defensive to offensive. He swung

his fist like lightning, carrying a tremendous thunderous force as it struck one of the men square in the face.

Bang!

Crack!

The sound of bones fracturing resounded, and the man fell to the ground. His face resembled a bloodied car accident scene, with his features so deformed that they were unrecognizable and fresh blood covering his entire face.

“Holy sh\*t!” The last man standing gasped in horror at the gruesome sight. Thomas had killed two of his companions, and the man knew he would suffer the same fate if he stayed. As a result, the man resolved to flee for his life before it was too late. Then, the man saw his opportunity, feigned an attack, and dashed toward the window, but Thomas had already figured out what he was up to. How could he have let the guy get away so easily? With a swift motion, Thomas lifted his leg and delivered a powerful kick to the man’s lower back. Thud!

Instantaneously, the man coughed a mouthful of blood and fell flat on his face. He was barely conscious as he turned his head, glaring at Thomas with malice. “Who the hell are you?” Is this man a fool, or what? Someone with such talent is undoubtedly a prominent figure in Irieson, but why would a high-ranking individual protect Chloe, a regular girl with no notable background? Nothing about this makes sense to me.

“Interesting! You were the ones who broke into my house, and now you want to know who I am,” Thomas chuckled. He was no longer in a hurry because the man could no longer run away after his kick had fractured his spine, rendering the man crippled. Then, he lit a cigarette, took a deep drag, and exhaled slowly. “Tell me, who sent you?”

“Hmph!” The man glanced at him with disdain. No matter what happens, I will never betray my family.

“If you tell me, I’ll spare your life. Although your spine is broken because of me, it can still be treated with enough money.”

“You’re dreaming! Death before dishonor. You can kill or dismember me as you please!” The man had the fortitude to uphold his commitment because he had been raised and trained by the Yam Family,

and he belonged to them in both life and death, so it was impossible for him to betray them.

After hearing this, Thomas walked over to the man, standing by his side. “You’re not afraid of death, are you? Still, do you know that death itself isn’t the scariest thing? The most terrifying thing is suffering that is worse than death.”

Before the man could respond, Thomas lifted his foot and stepped on one of the man’s fingers.

Crunch!

“Ah!”

The excruciating pain of having his finger crushed was unbearable.

However, Thomas continued speaking, his voice not loud, but each word drilling itself into the man’s mind. To the man, it felt as though it wasn’t the voice of a human but rather the murmur of a demon from hell itself.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 234

“If you reveal the mastermind behind all this, I’ll let you go. Judging by your skills, you must be quite wealthy, right? You can easily afford a top-notch doctor to treat your injuries and ensure a full recovery, but things will be different if you refuse to speak. Oh, and let me remind you that what just transpired was merely the beginning. Do you know how many bones are in the human body? A total of 206! Other than your finger and waist, that leaves 204! It’s up to you to decide what happens next!”

Gulp! The man swallowed hard, finally understanding Thomas’ intentions. Is he going to break each and every bone in my body? At this thought, he felt an overwhelming sense of panic. He wasn’t afraid of death, but that didn’t mean he could withstand inhumane torture. When his finger was crushed, he felt excruciating pain radiating throughout his body. If he didn’t reveal the mastermind, that moment of pain would only be the beginning of a long and terrifying nightmare.

He had no doubt about the credibility of Thomas’ words. He could sense an aura of death emanating from Thomas, believing that if he remained silent,

Thomas would not hesitate to kill him. It wouldn't be an ordinary death but rather a sadistic one.

Seeing the hesitation on the man's face, Thomas knew he had to push him further and break through his last line of defense. Hence, Thomas lifted his foot once again.

Crack!

"Ah!" The man's scream was audible throughout the entire neighborhood.

Another one of his fingers was gruesomely crushed by Thomas' relentless force.

Meanwhile, Molly and Chloe, standing bewildered in the living room, trembled involuntarily upon hearing the agonizing cry. Chloe, in particular, instinctively thought it was Thomas, so she prepared to dash to the kitchen without hesitation.

"Wait!" Molly, still relatively composed, grabbed hold of her. "Don't disturb him. Trust me, that scream wasn't his."

After hearing this, Chloe relented.

"D-Do you intend to let me go?" the man stuttered as he began to tremble, and his forehead was dripping with cold sweat, which resulted from both the pain and the fear.

"Of course!" Thomas smiled faintly, knowing that the man had taken the bait.

"Really? You're not deceiving me?"

Then, Thomas declared solemnly, "I'm a man of my word. I never deceive anyone."

The man gritted his teeth and said, "Fine. I'll let you know who sent us, but once I do, you must let me go." Following this, he revealed the collaboration between three of the Six Greatest Families that had dispatched assassins to kill Chloe.

A fire of rage appeared to be lit within Thomas at the man's words. He had suspected the Hind, Yam, or Xalmar Families sent the three burly men. Moreover, he even doubted the Saunder and Zane Families, despite Quincy's

reassurances that they wouldn't interfere. Still, who could guarantee anything? After all, Quincy had previously assured him that the Yam Family would no longer bother him! Nevertheless, what surprised Thomas was the revelation that it was a joint effort from three families to assassinate Chloe. They were clearly aiming to eliminate him completely!

"Hind Family, Yam Family, Xalmar Family. Well, well. You've outdone yourselves! Since you've instigated this conflict, prepare to face my wrath!" Thomas' expression turned icy cold, and his killing intent was palpable. These words seemed to seep out through clenched teeth. Since you three families have shamelessly united to kill a young girl, there's nothing more to say. I've already fought the

Pearson Family alone, and I know what your so-called Six Greatest Families are worth. Now, I'll take on all three of you. What have I got to fear?

Chloe would likely be a lifeless corpse if I didn't return home today! I've decided that leaving her vulnerable all the time is not an option and that I should take the initiative and wipe out the three families to end any potential danger. Only then would I be able to let go of my worries, and she would be completely safe.

"Call an ambulance; take me to the hospital." The man lying on the ground demanded. Since he had revealed the mastermind behind it all, it was now up to Thomas to keep his word.

"Take you to the hospital?" Thomas sneered, squatting down and gripping the man's collar to lift him up. "No need for all that trouble."

"W-What do you mean?" The man suddenly felt foreboding, especially when he saw the disdainful curve of Thomas' lips, and it sent shivers down his spine.

"I'll send you straight to hell!" Thomas roared coldly.

"You! You deceiving scoundrel! You lied to me! Didn't you say you never deceive people?" The man seethed with anger, feeling deeply humiliated for being played by Thomas. Then, he cursed Thomas vehemently.

However, Thomas shook his head and explained, "First of all, I never deceive people, but you don't even qualify as a person. Secondly, yes, I lied to you. So, what? What are you gonna do to me?" Following that, he couldn't be

bothered to waste more words on the man. He tightened his grip on the man's neck, and with a crisp cracking sound, he snapped it.

Integrity? What integrity could he have when dealing with people from the three major families? Moreover, he was never a man of integrity; if he had been foolhardy enough to maintain his integrity, he

would have died in a foreign land long ago.

Every person has their bottom line. Cross it, and one shall pay the price!

For Thomas, Chloe was his bottom line! Anyone plotting against her would be mercilessly killed! Since the three families dared to send assassins to target her, nothing was left to say. So, let the war begin!

Afterward, he tossed the lifeless body aside, took out his phone, and called Sean. "Sean, come to the rental house. Bring a few men with you. We've got some bodies that need handling."

"All right!" Although filled with curiosity, Sean didn't question further. According to his tone, the dead bodies should all belong to the opponent, so I'll ask him about it when we meet later.

On the other hand, Thomas didn't even glance at the three corpses on the ground. He simply pushed the door open and walked out of the kitchen. Then, he embraced Chloe, whose face was pale, and patted her gently on the shoulder as he whispered, "Chloe, it's fine now. Don't be afraid."

How could she not be afraid? The sharp blade of the knife was just inches away from her neck! She had almost bid farewell to this world!

Resting in his warm embrace, she couldn't hold back any longer and burst into tears.

Thomas sighed after seeing this. After such a chaotic occurrence, I believe she will react this way, and if it's Olivia, she will respond similarly.

Molly, on the other hand, remained relatively composed. First, no one had threatened her, and second, she had witnessed Thomas' brutality before.

Suddenly, the door swung open, and Sean entered with several bodyguards in tow. "Thomas!"

Then, Thomas pointed toward the kitchen door with his hand. "They're in the kitchen."

### I'm Someone Else Chapter 235

"All right." After that, Sean ordered his men to remove the dead bodies and clean up the bloodstains in the kitchen. He glanced at Thomas, then at Chloe, who was still crying in Thomas' arms. Even without Thomas saying anything, Sean had a rough idea of what had happened. He didn't ask any questions and shook his head as he left the rental house. I shouldn't bother them because she needs to find comfort in him.

After crying for a while, she must have been exhausted as she fell into a deep sleep in Thomas' embrace. Then, he gently lifted and carried her to her bedroom, tucking her under the covers. Seeing her in that vulnerable state, he couldn't help but feel a pang of heartache. She has barely recovered from her previous fears, and the earlier assassination attempt has traumatized her again. I wonder how long it will take her to recover completely. Hind Family, Yam Family, Xalmar Family! You're in for it now! The realization brought a chill to his features, and he silently pledged to keep going until he wiped out the three families.

Meanwhile, Molly stood nearby, watching in a daze. I can read his rage right off his face!

"Molly, if you don't want to leave, you can stay here tonight," Thomas said. He knew that when Chloe woke up, she would still be scared, and he also knew that he could do little to ease her fears. In addition, he had also considered that if Molly could stay, it would be even better because, as girls of a similar age, they would undoubtedly have common interests to discuss.

"Okay." She blushed after saying this as her face turned crimson. Did he just invite me to spend the night here? Does this imply that he accepted me? Good news, indeed! According to Chloe, he rents this place, so this is his home! He has been extremely busy recently and has been unable to come home. Oh my gosh! Molly, oh Molly, you'll be spending the night at his house! He specifically asked that you stay!

With all these thoughts whirling around in her head, her heart felt like it might burst out of her chest at any second. Unfortunately, all of her romantic notions were just wishful thinking on her part. Thomas had no ulterior motives when

he asked her to stay, as it was solely to keep Chloe company and nothing else.

If Chloe and Molly were both in danger at the same time and he had to choose one to save, he wouldn't think twice about choosing Chloe because she was his bottom line and his motivation for survival. In contrast to Chloe, Molly was just another girl to him. Perhaps, he was a somewhat selfish person.

Conversely, who would Thomas choose to save if both Olivia and Chloe were in danger simultaneously? He had given this some thought but was still at a loss for an answer. Initially, he believed he would choose Chloe without hesitation because she was the sister of his best friend Zachary and his own sister, but he began to have second thoughts. Despite this, he had to admit that his attitude toward Olivia gradually changed as he spent more time with her.

"Chloe, I'm back!" Adam walked in holding a birdcage. From the looks of it, he had just finished walking his bird. "Thomas, you're back? Oh, where's Chloe?"

"She's tired and already asleep," Thomas replied.

"Oh!" Adam nodded without much thought. "Hey, why is the kitchen window broken?"

"It was hit by something just now. We'll have someone come and fix it tomorrow." Thomas grinned, relieved that Sean had taken care of cleaning up the kitchen. Otherwise, Adam would have been frightened. It was better to keep things under wraps, and Adam didn't need to know what had happened.

"Hmm, it must have been those mischievous kids in the neighborhood!" Adam said, although his words lacked any blame as his eyes were filled with affection. It was clear that he liked those children.

After saying this, Adam returned to his bedroom while Thomas reclined on the couch. After what had transpired, Thomas could not return to the hospital tonight and must remain here. His room was given to Molly, so he had to make do with the couch for the night.

Immediately after he lay down, his phone rang, and it was Quincy. "Thomas, where are you?" He sounded frantic, and it turned out that he had already left



the hospital and was on his way to the rental house along with John and Samuel.

“I’m with Chloe. There was an assassination attempt, but I took care of it,” Thomas replied.

“I’ll be there in five minutes!” Quincy didn’t wait for Thomas’ response and hung up.

Thomas was taken aback upon hearing this. He would be here in five minutes? He is already on his way, but why is he coming here?

Five minutes passed in an instant, and Quincy called him again, instructing him to meet them at the neighborhood entrance.

Later, as Thomas walked out of the neighborhood, he noticed a row of cars parked in front. Then, he gazed over and saw Quincy, John, and Samuel. However, Thomas was puzzled at the sight. What day is it today? Why are all three of them here?

“Hey!”

Quincy opened the car door, and a strong smell of blood filled the air. Thomas’ expression froze as he looked inside the car and noticed it was filled with dead bodies.

Nonetheless, that wasn’t the most shocking part. John and Samuel did the same, opening the doors of their respective cars. Soon, all the doors were open, and over thirty bodies were laid out before Thomas’ eyes.

Their deaths were surprisingly uniform, and all were stabbed with a dagger!

Thomas was shocked upon seeing this. What happened? How did so many people end up dead?

“Thomas, I’m sorry,” Quincy said with a hint of regret. “Our three families sent people to secretly protect Chloe, hoping to help you resolve potential threats and allow you to focus on Olivia’s affairs. Still, they were no match for the attackers. If you hadn’t returned, today could have ended in a catastrophe.” Now that he thought about it, he felt a shiver run down his spine.

After hearing this, Thomas took two steps back. He never expected that Quincy and the others were secretly protecting Chloe. So, these thirty-plus bodies before me have all died to protect Chloe! Since he was a man of keen intellect, he quickly connected the dots implicating that these people were undoubtedly killed by the three assassins. Despite his eight years in the military, where he had grown accustomed to deaths, he felt a pang of sorrow. When he thought of their sacrifices, his breath became shallow and rapid.

Meanwhile, in Quincy's car, one of the deceased was still holding a phone, the screen of which was brightly lit. Hence, Thomas approached to look, and the message interface displayed only five words: 'I'm sorry, Old Mr. Hofstead!'

The message had been sent successfully, and the recipient's number was Quincy's!

I'm Someone Else Chapter 236

After receiving the message, Quincy realized that his men had been involved in a tragic event, so he rushed to the scene.

Quincy followed Thomas' gaze and saw the man who had sent him the message. He was the person who had reported to Quincy in his office at the hospital, and the man also led the team Quincy had assigned to protect Chloe.

Overwhelmed with grief, Quincy couldn't hold back his tears. I've had this man by my side for ten years, and now he's dead. In his final moments, this man sent me a message, "I'm sorry, Old Mr. Hofstead." However, this man has no fear or resentment of death, only guilt, and self-blame for failing me. Why do you apologize to me? It's me who should apologize to you. I'm the one who caused you to lose your life! At this thought, he looked up, staring at the twinkling stars in the night sky, and murmured, "I'm sorry."

In the meantime, Thomas sighed deeply, turned off the phone, and placed it back in the man's hand. He took two steps back and bowed respectfully to the thirty-plus bodies before him. "Rest in peace!" He silently prayed for them in his heart.

"How many people in total?" His voice was somber. He needed to know the precise number of fatalities not only to deal with the aftermath but also to seek retribution for them. These people had died protecting Chloe, and he was determined to make the culprits pay.

Quincy's voice was hoarse as he replied, "I sent 12 people in total, and they are all here."

"Our Morton Family also sent 12."

"The same goes for our Peralta Family."

A total of 36 lives have been lost! Thomas clenched his teeth, making a silent vow. I won't rest until I've exacted revenge on the Hinds, the Yams, and the Xalmars! An eye for an eye!

He initially had no intention of taking direct action against the three families. He had planned to confront them when it was time to hand over Olivia, but they had already struck, and he could not afford to sit on the sidelines.

"Wait for me here; I'll be back soon." Without waiting for the three men to respond, he hopped into the Maserati and sped away as the engine roared.

Nevertheless, it took a while for the three men to recover from their grief.

"Where did Thomas go?"

"I don't know, but he said to wait for him here. He'll be back soon."

"Well, let's wait then. I'm sure Thomas has something to discuss with us."

"Well, let's wait then. I'm sure Thomas has something to discuss with us."

After a while, Thomas arrived at the hospital and found Olivia. "Olivia, do you have any extra cash on hand?"

Confused, she nodded. "Yes, why? What's going on?"

Money was not in short supply for her now, with the booming success of Keyshire Property, not to mention the substantial sum he had given her when she left the Pearson Family.

"Get me some money. I need it."

"Sure!" Olivia didn't hesitate. She pulled out an ATM card and handed it to Thomas. "The password is my birthday. Take it."

"Thank you." he expressed his gratitude and left without another word.

She knew how desperately he needed the money but never once probed him for details.

Later, he went to the bank and used an ATM to make a transfer. After that, he returned to the rental house's neighborhood entrance. "Dr. Hofstead, I transferred 320 million to your account. Please divide it between Old Mr. Morton and Old Mr. Peralta. Each deceased person should receive 10 million in cash, which must be delivered to their families."

Meanwhile, Quincy and the others suddenly realized what Thomas had been doing earlier and were surprised that he had gone to transfer money. Even though they did not lack funds, it was difficult to refuse Thomas' gesture of goodwill, as giving each deceased individual 10 million was a generous act.

After arranging everything, Thomas bid farewell to the three men and returned to the rental house.

The feud had been sparked by him and the three major families. They sought revenge on Chloe, but the casualties were Quincy's men. Despite this, Thomas did not believe he had given away too much money because he knew that no amount could ever replace the lives lost. These people had died protecting Chloe; ultimately, their deaths were on him.

Moreover, he couldn't have imagined that Quincy and the others had secretly assigned people to protect Chloe. He made a mental note of this debt of gratitude and promised to remember it for the rest of his life.

Then, Thomas recalled Quincy had said he would return to the hospital and personally protect Olivia, allowing him to stay with Chloe in the rental house. As long as Quincy was there, Thomas didn't have to worry about Olivia's safety. Still, what if Quincy wasn't around? Or if the people causing trouble for Olivia had stronger backgrounds than Quincy? What would he do then? Therefore, he concluded that immediate action was required, and the three families had to be eradicated.

Lying on the couch, he carefully assessed his bodily sensations and concluded that he was still far from his peak condition, having regained only about half of his strength. In his current state, he couldn't take on the three major families alone because he knew they had experts like Duban among them.

Snap!

Then, he lit a cigarette and took a deep drag. He had considered using drugs to accelerate his recovery, but there was one important ingredient that was hard to find—a 500-year-old premium wild ginseng. Although pharmacies sold ginseng, they were all artificially cultivated and couldn't compare to the medicinal effects of wild ginseng.

The following morning, Chloe awoke, and Thomas checked her pulse and found no physical issues, although she had just received a shock the day before. He tried to think of something comforting to say to her, but nothing came to mind. He was relieved that Molly was the one who kept coming back to chat with her and even managed to get a smile out of her once in a while.

Thank goodness for Molly! It has been a wise decision to keep her here last night.

After seeing Chloe in such a vulnerable state, he knew he had to stay by her side. What if I leave and the three families' assassins return? Fortunately, Olivia will not leave the hospital anytime soon, but what if Declan is discharged and Chloe remains in this condition? What should I do? Even with all my skills, I am just one person, and this stresses me to an extreme. This problem troubled him throughout the day, and as night fell, he still hadn't come up with a suitable solution.

"Ah!" he sighed. The thing he least wanted to do was ask for help, but the current situation left him no choice. Hence, he picked up his phone and called Rafael's boss, who was also his friend.

"Boss, you must be free today. You actually remembered to call me!" The man's voice carried a hint of surprise, indicating that he was genuinely happy to receive Thomas' call.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 237

Thomas smiled. "Are you still busy?"

"Well..." The man on the other end of the call sighed. "I don't want to talk about it. My old man is insistent on having me take over the family business. I don't really mind it since I'll have to face it anyway, but the problem is it has to be a process! I have so many issues to deal with now that I cannot complete it. I initially had the time to go to Irieson last week, but it'll have to wait until next month."

Thomas patiently listened to the man's complaints before getting straight to the point. "Hey, I called to ask for a favor."

"Just say it, boss. We are best friends, and you don't have to be courteous about it." The man's tone became serious after hearing what Thomas had to say.

"I want to borrow two of your men."

"Borrow my men?" The man was puzzled as to why Thomas wanted to borrow some men from him. "Did anything happen?"

"It's nothing. I just need two powerful fighters, or it will be useless," Thomas replied politely, feeling somewhat uncomfortable since he had asked his friend for a favor already and now had to trouble his friend again.

The man pondered for a moment. "Of course I have them. Don't worry, boss. I'll get this done for you. However, I do want to ask you... Have you run into any trouble lately? You can tell me about it. Don't carry the burden yourself."

Thomas might not be from Irieson, but his family had widespread influence in Droycore as well as immense power in Irieson. Otherwise, he wouldn't have developed Keyshire Properties into the current

leader of the Irieson property sector. Rafael was merely a subordinate in Thomas' family, but the former was a strong figure in Irieson whom no one dared cross. This showed a hint of the man's background.

"I want these two to help protect my sister," Thomas replied lightly, refusing to tell his friend about his circumstances since it would merely add to the latter's burdens. Thomas knew his friend well; if he ever knew about Thomas' situation, he would put down everything and head to Irieson to help Thomas without any hesitation. There was no need for that, not to mention that Thomas didn't like troubling other people.

The man frowned deeply. A sister? He did have some idea regarding Thomas' family and remembered that he had been an orphan, so when did he ever have a sister?

"Boss, if you don't want to say what issues you currently have, I'm not going to ask. Just send me your address, and I'll send the people you asked for. Don't worry; anyone that I choose will be quite capable. Just remember that you are

still my boss, no matter where we are or when. Just tell me if you have anything you cannot deal with.”

“Boss, if you don’t want to say what issues you currently have, I’m not going to ask. Just send me your address, and I’ll send the people you asked for. Don’t worry; anyone that I choose will be quite capable. Just remember that you are still my boss, no matter where we are or when. Just tell me if you have anything you cannot deal with.”

“Thanks!” Thomas felt warm and touched. Friendships between men were as simple as that—no elaborate words were needed since simple sentences were much more meaningful than those.

“Why thank me when we’re so close? Are you belittling me? I’ll go over to Irieson to see you when I’m done with my current work. You’ll have to treat me to drinks then!”

“Alright!”

After hanging up, Thomas sent his address to his friend before settling on the couch and removing his shirt. He took some silver acupuncture needles and began treating himself via acupuncture even though he knew that it wouldn’t have much effect on his physical recovery. However, it was better than nothing, and he had to make full preparations for the next battle.

Thomas did not sleep the entire night and kept using the silver needles to stimulate the different pressure points on his body, only stopping when the sky had already brightened.

Crack! Crack!

After removing the needles, he stood up and rotated his joints, making his bones crack. This made him feel better, although acupuncture had a minuscule effect on his recovery, as he had thought. Well, it was better than nothing.

“The Hinds, the Yams, and the Xalmars... You forced me into this, so don’t blame me! If you like playing disgusting tricks, then I’ll play along with you!”

The corners of his mouth moved upwards to form a cold smile that looked terrifying. He might not be in his peak state right now and could not defeat them in close physical combat, but they should not forget that he had guns.

When the King of Marksmen drew his gun, he would be the most terrifying God—the God of Death!

Thomas headed to the bathroom and cleaned himself up briefly before going into the kitchen to prepare breakfast. He had just finished making it when he received a message from Rafael. He hadn't expected Rafael to be so efficient since he had just made the request the previous night. Rafael, however, had completed the arrangements today. The message was clear—the two experts would arrive in another hour. Anyone his friend called an expert wouldn't be just a typical person and would be highly prized by any family in Irieson.

"Thomas, have you finished preparing breakfast?" Adam was the first to wake up and glanced at Thomas, who was already done with it.

"Yup. Come eat, Mr. Hahn."

Adam waved his hand. "Not so fast. I'll go for a walk first. You can all start eating. I'll have my breakfast when I come back."

He then left while humming a tune.

Soon, Chloe and Molly were awake as well and the three of them began eating breakfast at the table.

However, Molly looked distracted, the delicious food seemingly bland to her since her thoughts were entirely focused on Thomas. She stole glances at him from time to time, feeling conflicted. She had managed to find the courage to confess her feelings to him, yet something like that had happened before she could finish speaking. As such, she was debating if she should do it again. She wanted to but didn't really dare since she had already used up all her courage the first time and doing it again would be draining. These assassins were so despicable!

She silently cursed the assassins who had barged into the house yesterday.

After breakfast, Thomas checked the time and got up. "I'm going out for a while."

"Uh, Thomas—" Molly became frantic at the thought of him leaving, which meant that she wouldn't have the chance to admit her feelings to him. However, her words were stuck inside her throat, and she couldn't speak, leaving her no choice but to helplessly watch him leave.



“Hey!” He had just left the residential area when he saw a Range Rover parked nearby with two people beside it waving at him.

He approached them and stretched out his hand. “Hello.”

“Hello, Mr. Clifford.” They were extremely respectful toward him.

Thomas studied the two of them closely, delighted by what he saw. It was clear from the way they walked, as well as the light in their eyes, that they were the best of the best.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 238

He wouldn’t use his peak state as a comparison for now, but he wouldn’t be able to beat the two experts in his current condition. That was enough for him. At the very least, it would be much safer than him personally guarding Chloe.

He told them the address of the rented house before taking out a photo and handing it to the duo. “That’s my sister. Sorry for troubling you both, but please do guarantee her safety.”

They took the picture and studied it. “Don’t worry, Mr. Clifford. Before we came, our master had already told us not to let anyone hurt a hair on her head as long as we’re still alive!”

Thomas’ heart warmed, and he thanked them. After saying his goodbyes, he drove away, intending to get back to Northpine Villa and prepare the herbal medicine to be sent to Olivia.

Meanwhile, as the duo watched the disappearing taillights, they muttered, “He’s our master’s friend, alright. He isn’t what he appears to be!”

While Thomas could tell at a glance that they were experts, they could also discern that he was no simple individual.

The other man nodded. “You’re right. He looks to be much stronger than both you and me. It does make sense, though. Our master is already high-ranking, so anyone he calls a brother wouldn’t be just any normal person.”

Thomas had just arrived back at the villa and started brewing the herbal medicine when Olivia called.

“Hey, Olivia.”

“Thomas, when are you coming over?”

Olivia was sitting on the bench in the hospital corridor as she held the phone glumly. She now knew what yearning felt like. She hadn't seen him for just one night, yet she felt like it had been a century. Her heart felt hollow, and she didn't feel motivated to do anything.

Oh, Thomas, are you a drug? Why am I so dependent on you?

“I'm brewing medicine in the villa. I'll bring it over once it's done,” he replied.

He felt somewhat downcast since he had to sacrifice 36 lives in order to protect his sister. The entire problem stemmed from the fact he had offended the three families, and the car filled with bodies appeared every time he closed his eyes. He would never deny his responsibilities and would surely step up for the victims.

“Okay!” Hearing that her beloved was brewing medicine for her made Olivia feel happy. “Be careful while driving. Drive slower.”

“Okay!” Hearing that her beloved was brewing medicine for her made Olivia feel happy. “Be careful while driving. Drive slower.”

Her tone had somehow become gentler and seemed to have some sort of magical effect that settled his troubled mind. “Alright.”

“Okay, I'll wait for you at the hospital.” She hung up with a happy expression, her sadness completely gone.

“Oh, my. Why is the disgusting stink of love everywhere? When are you planning to get married, Olivia?” Ophelie came over and began teasing her.

“Oh!” Olivia was taken aback and turned to her sister to complain. “Why are you sneaking about silently? Do you know you might scare someone to death?”

Ophelie pouted upon hearing that. “Hmph! What do you mean by ‘silently’ as if I'm a ghost? You're the one so focused on your call that you didn't see me. That makes sense, of course. All your attention is on your man, so how would you have the capacity to notice me?”

Olivia blushed violently after hearing what her sister had said, and she felt extremely embarrassed. "Stop spewing nonsense!"

"I'm not! You're secretly in love with him but don't want to admit it!"

Olivia quickly rose from the bench and covered her sister's mouth. This was a hospital corridor that was filled with strangers, not their own house. It would be so embarrassing for everyone to hear that she was secretly in love with someone!

Ophelie took a step backward and avoided it. "Olivia, you'd best hold on to him! He's so outstanding, so he definitely has many admirers. You will be in danger if you don't confess! He didn't come to accompany you last night, did he? Who knows if he was actually on a date with another girl? Even if he wasn't, he's still single and not with you at night, so he might be stolen away easily!"

"Why're you talking rubbish again?" Olivia was no longer in the mood to play around with Ophelie after her sister had exposed her worries. She then sat on the bench with a slight frown. The truth was, she had been most worried about the situation which her sister had described.

Ophelie reined herself in after seeing her sister become moody. Sitting down beside Olivia, she clung to her sister's forearm while advising her quietly, "Olivia, I would have confessed my feelings earlier had I been you. You should take the first step bravely. We're unlucky enough that our mother died early. You have always protected me when with the Pearsons, but I don't need that now. I have Grandpa and Aunt Bella, which is already enough, so you should go pursue your desires. I'm sure that many girls fancy Thomas but to me, he's already my brother-in-law. You should buck up!"

Ophelie had grown up with her sister and knew Olivia's personality better than anyone. Olivia might be a stern, strong, and independent woman in the workplace, but she was a coward when it came to love. This will not do!

"Well..." Olivia sighed helplessly. She wanted to confess her feelings to Thomas just as Ophelie had advised, but she was afraid he would turn her down. Even if he rejected her advances, Olivia would never leave him, and they would have to be in the same room every day. How awkward would that be?

"Oh, right. Olivia, Aunt Clara called me last night."

“What?” Olivia was stunned. “She called you? Why don’t I know about this?”

“It was already late, and you were already asleep, so I didn’t tell you.”

Their aunt treated them really well, but the Pearsons were far too discriminatory against women, and she was soon married off to someone she did not know for the sake of family interests. Undeniably, the life of every woman in the Pearson Family was a tragedy.

“I told her about Uncle Declan being hospitalized due to his injury, and she wanted to see him,” Ophelie went on.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 239

He wouldn’t use his peak state as a comparison for now, but he wouldn’t be able to beat the two experts in his current condition. That was enough for him. At the very least, it would be much safer than him personally guarding Chloe.

He told them the address of the rented house before taking out a photo and handing it to the duo. “That’s my sister. Sorry for troubling you both, but please do guarantee her safety.”

They took the picture and studied it. “Don’t worry, Mr. Clifford. Before we came, our master had already told us not to let anyone hurt a hair on her head as long as we’re still alive!”

Thomas’ heart warmed, and he thanked them. After saying his goodbyes, he drove away, intending to get back to Northpine Villa and prepare the herbal medicine to be sent to Olivia.

Meanwhile, as the duo watched the disappearing taillights, they muttered, “He’s our master’s friend, alright. He isn’t what he appears to be!”

While Thomas could tell at a glance that they were experts, they could also discern that he was no simple individual.

The other man nodded. “You’re right. He looks to be much stronger than both you and me. It does make sense, though. Our master is already high-ranking, so anyone he calls a brother wouldn’t be just any normal person.”

Thomas had just arrived back at the villa and started brewing the herbal medicine when Olivia called.

“Hey, Olivia.”

“Thomas, when are you coming over?”

Olivia was sitting on the bench in the hospital corridor as she held the phone glumly. She now knew what yearning felt like. She hadn’t seen him for just one night, yet she felt like it had been a century. Her heart felt hollow, and she didn’t feel motivated to do anything.

Oh, Thomas, are you a drug? Why am I so dependent on you?

“I’m brewing medicine in the villa. I’ll bring it over once it’s done,” he replied.

He felt somewhat downcast since he had to sacrifice 36 lives in order to protect his sister. The entire problem stemmed from the fact he had offended the three families, and the car filled with bodies appeared every time he closed his eyes. He would never deny his responsibilities and would surely step up for the victims.

“Okay!” Hearing that her beloved was brewing medicine for her made Olivia feel happy. “Be careful while driving. Drive slower.”

“Okay!” Hearing that her beloved was brewing medicine for her made Olivia feel happy. “Be careful while driving. Drive slower.”

Her tone had somehow become gentler and seemed to have some sort of magical effect that settled his troubled mind. “Alright.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you at the hospital.” She hung up with a happy expression, her sadness completely gone.

“Oh, my. Why is the disgusting stink of love everywhere? When are you planning to get married, Olivia?” Ophelie came over and began teasing her.

“Oh!” Olivia was taken aback and turned to her sister to complain. “Why are you sneaking about silently? Do you know you might scare someone to death?”

Ophelie pouted upon hearing that. “Hmph! What do you mean by ‘silently’ as if I’m a ghost? You’re the one so focused on your call that you didn’t see me. That makes sense, of course. All your attention is on your man, so how would you have the capacity to notice me?”

Olivia blushed violently after hearing what her sister had said, and she felt extremely embarrassed. "Stop spewing nonsense!"

"I'm not! You're secretly in love with him but don't want to admit it!"

Olivia quickly rose from the bench and covered her sister's mouth. This was a hospital corridor that was filled with strangers, not their own house. It would be so embarrassing for everyone to hear that she was secretly in love with someone!

Ophelie took a step backward and avoided it. "Olivia, you'd best hold on to him! He's so outstanding, so he definitely has many admirers. You will be in danger if you don't confess! He didn't come to accompany you last night, did he? Who knows if he was actually on a date with another girl? Even if he wasn't, he's still single and not with you at night, so he might be stolen away easily!"

"Why're you talking rubbish again?" Olivia was no longer in the mood to play around with Ophelie after her sister had exposed her worries. She then sat on the bench with a slight frown. The truth was, she had been most worried about the situation which her sister had described.

Ophelie reined herself in after seeing her sister become moody. Sitting down beside Olivia, she clung to her sister's forearm while advising her quietly, "Olivia, I would have confessed my feelings earlier had I been you. You should take the first step bravely. We're unlucky enough that our mother died early. You have always protected me when with the Pearsons, but I don't need that now. I have Grandpa and Aunt Bella, which is already enough, so you should go pursue your desires. I'm sure that many girls fancy Thomas but to me, he's already my brother-in-law. You should buck up!"

Ophelie had grown up with her sister and knew Olivia's personality better than anyone. Olivia might be a stern, strong, and independent woman in the workplace, but she was a coward when it came to love. This will not do!

"Well..." Olivia sighed helplessly. She wanted to confess her feelings to Thomas just as Ophelie had advised, but she was afraid he would turn her down. Even if he rejected her advances, Olivia would never leave him, and they would have to be in the same room every day. How awkward would that be?

"Oh, right. Olivia, Aunt Clara called me last night."

“What?” Olivia was stunned. “She called you? Why don’t I know about this?”

“It was already late, and you were already asleep, so I didn’t tell you.”

Their aunt treated them really well, but the Pearsons were far too discriminatory against women, and she was soon married off to someone she did not know for the sake of family interests. Undeniably, the life of every woman in the Pearson Family was a tragedy.

“I told her about Uncle Declan being hospitalized due to his injury, and she wanted to see him,” Ophelie went on.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 240

His eyes were bloodshot, and his hands tightly gripped the steering wheel. Jake pressed the accelerator to the floor, recklessly speeding down the road.

It was only through this reckless driving that he could find some temporary relief from his overwhelming despair.

“What the hell is wrong with this guy? Is he in such a rush to die?”

“No, he’s rushing to attend his loved one’s funeral.”

“Damn it! He really is something. Why is he causing chaos on the road just because he wants to die? Can’t he just do it without dragging the rest of us into it?”

Jake’s actions drew complaints from people on the road. He even ran red lights and paid no attention to other vehicles. In his eyes, there were no other cars, only people desperately trying to avoid him. If they failed to evade him in time, a traffic accident would surely ensue. It was no wonder that everyone cursed him for his actions.

After arriving at the company, Jake settled himself into the executive chair in his office as he closed his eyes in contemplation.

Seeking vengeance for his son through Blake was now out of the question. He had to find a solution on his own. Since I can’t take any action against Chloe, I need to find someone else connected to Thomas to target. Considering that Thomas is an orphan, his connections are likely limited. Apart from Chloe, his foster sister, I doubt he has any other family members. While Olivia shares a

close relationship with him, targeting her is out of the question since he is always in her presence. What other options do I have?

Suddenly, Jake's eyes snapped open, revealing a glimmer of resolute determination. He swiftly reached for his phone, pressing a series of buttons before holding it to his ear to initiate a careful inquiry.

Five minutes later, he concluded the call, a faint smirk playing on his lips. He had devised a plan to deal with Thomas, one that would not only infuriate and unhinge the man but also have the potential to eradicate him entirely if executed with precision.

Although this method was somewhat devious, Jake couldn't bring himself to care anymore. Who gave you the right to take my son's life, Thomas? Who the hell do you think you are?! Meddling in other people's affairs when you have nothing better to do, eh? The one I'm going after is Olivia. What does it have to do with you?

Knock! Knock!

The sound of a knock on the door jolted Jake back to reality. "Come in."

A middle-aged man in a suit entered the office, holding a document in his hand. "Mr. Hind, this is the information we've just acquired. Please take a look."

The man handed over the file, and Jake quickly flipped through the pages.

Snap! As Jake closed the file, excitement lit up his face. Hadn't he said so? No one was meant to be adrift like floating duckweed, wandering aimlessly without a care in the world.

"Go to the address in this file and destroy everything there. And make sure to bring back the item!" Jake's voice carried determination as he clenched his teeth.

"What?" The man froze upon hearing Jake's words. Destroy it? Bring back the item? B-But won't that invite bad karma and repercussions?

"Mr. Hind, I-I dare not. How about... you choose someone else?" the man suggested nervously.



Anyone else could go if they wanted, but he certainly wouldn't. He feared the potential negative consequences and unfavorable outcomes that karma might bring in the future.

Jake's eyes widened as he angrily retorted, "Just do everything I say! Did I say anything about choosing someone else?"

"B-But is it not good to do this?"

"What the hell is not good about it? Why? Do you think my words hold no weight? Let me make it clear—I'm giving you an order. You can choose to carry it out or not. If you choose not to, then pack up and get the hell out of here! The Hind Group doesn't keep useless people!" Jake replied furiously.

"Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you. After you resign, I'll give you a week to settle your affairs!"

Jake was already in a foul mood. How dare a mere employee defy him? It seemed like they were pushing their luck and inviting trouble by provoking him!

As Jake was seething with anger, the man's legs trembled uncontrollably. The message was crystal clear: it was a matter of do or die. Although the task was morally dubious, staying alive was far more important than succumbing to death.

"Mr. Hind, you can rest assured that the task will be completed," the man responded.

With that, he exited the office. He had already made up his mind. If Jake assigned him the task, he could delegate it to his own subordinates instead of doing it himself.

"Haha!" Jake chuckled triumphantly. He could already envision the contorted anger on Thomas' face. You took my son's life, Thomas, and caused significant losses to the Hind Family. It's time for you to pay the price!

Later that evening, the man approached Jake and placed a rectangular object in front of him. "Mr. Hind, this is what you requested."

"Very well. You may leave now." Jake dismissed him with a wave of his hand.

However, the man lingered near the door and silently observed Jake's every move in the office.

The rectangular box contained the ashes of Chloe's mother. This was the very reason why he had been willing to defy Jake's orders rather than carry out the task himself.

"Why does Mr. Hind want this?" The man was puzzled. Desecrating a grave, digging up ashes... Has Mr. Hind completely lost his mind? Is he not afraid of the consequences that might follow?

Just then, a burst of sinister and eerie laughter echoed from the office. The man at the doorway was startled to see Jake holding the urn in his hands and laughing heartily.

Jake's intentions became clear. Aren't you an orphan without parents, Thomas? Well, that's not a problem. Chloe must have parents and other relatives, right? Since she's your foster sister, and now that her mother's ashes have been unearthed, I'm sure you can't simply ignore it! Especially considering it's because of your actions!

Jake intended to use Chloe's mother's ashes as leverage to coerce Thomas into pleading for mercy.

"Holy sh\*t!" The man instinctively recoiled at the sight. Mr. Hind must have lost his mind. I should leave quickly!

With that, he swiftly turned on his heel and rushed away.

He still retained a shred of conscience as he had merely instructed someone to open the tomb and retrieve the ashes. He did not carry out the grave destruction as Jake had demanded.

That was why Chloe and Thomas were still unaware of what had transpired.

"Madam, I hope you don't blame me for disturbing your peace. You can't blame me. If anyone deserves blame, it's your precious daughter. After all, she's the one who got so close to Thomas, right?"

Taking a puff of his cigarette, Jake turned toward the urn and continued, "Oh, and I almost forgot to mention, to keep you company in the afterlife, I'll send

down your loved ones as well, except for your son, who is serving in the military. Haha! Have a nice reunion down there!”

However, Jake’s plan didn’t stop at killing Thomas. He had meticulously planned everything and spared no one from the Hahns Family either. It was all because of Thomas that Drake had been killed. As such, Jake wanted everyone connected to Thomas to join Drake in the afterlife.

The Hind Family, one of the masterminds behind Minacia Oito Irieson, had a notorious reputation for their heinous acts that outraged people. They had earned the ire of many and were certainly not in anyone’s good graces.

Jake’s descent into madness had reached a point where he didn’t hesitate to destroy graves and disturb ashes. It was a clear reflection that the kind of master he served was directly reflected in his actions and behavior.