

## Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 261-270

### I'm Someone Else Chapter 261

Olivia smiled. It was a sweet and happy smile. "Don't worry. Everyone knows you're my bodyguard. No one's going to hurt me."

Declan glanced at Olivia. She sounds so in love. Perhaps I made the wrong choice. I should never have dragged her into this mess. That Genius of Capitalis is already here, and Leah is here too. They're not going to take her away by force, are they? If that happens, I'll be their accomplice.

Regret washed over him. For a moment, he wanted to turn around. If Leah and that so-called genius wanted to take Olivia away by force, there was no way he could fend them off. If Leah could easily defeat him, that other guy could take him out easily.

I need to come up with an exit strategy for me and Olivia. Declan finally realized something was wrong. Leah must've been backed into a corner, or she wouldn't have used Yuna as a hostage. While they were waiting for the red light to turn green, Declan took out his phone and texted Quincy.

He wasn't going to tell Thomas about it. He could feel that Thomas didn't like him very much. If he told Thomas, he knew Thomas would kill him. After all, Thomas did kill his brother and father, and he was sure Thomas wouldn't hesitate to kill him.

Quincy, however, was different. His family had known the Pearsons for generations. He was sure Quincy would lend a hand for old times' sake. As long as Quincy stepped in, Leah would not do anything stupid.

He then turned a corner and stopped in front of a five-star hotel. After he parked the car, they went to the room located on the top floor. Declan held his hand up to knock, but he hesitated.

A frown furrowed his brows as he struggled internally. He knew there was nothing but hell waiting for Olivia behind these doors.

Olivia gave her uncle a confused look. Why is he not opening the door? I'll do it. She opened the door and went inside without even thinking. She didn't even look at the people inside until she was in the room, and what she saw

made her freeze. Yuna and Ophelie weren't there. The only people around were that hag and a young, handsome lad beside her.

Olivia snapped out of it a moment later, then she whirled around to look at Declan. Declan's eyes were reddened, tears glistening within them. He hung his head low, too scared to face Olivia. His fists were clenched, and he looked nervous and guilty.

Olivia took a deep breath. One look at Declan and she knew she was tricked. She couldn't believe the person she trusted the most would lie to her, and she tried to leave. She would never have a meal with that hag. The sight of her killed any appetite she had.

However, before she could even leave, four burly men in suits stopped her. Declan stood aside, watching this as it happened. Yuna was still being held hostage so he couldn't do anything about it.

"Ah, Olivia. Come, sit with me." Leah stood up and approached Olivia, then she dragged her over to her seat.

"Beautiful. Much more beautiful than she looked in the photo. Much prettier than I imagined too." Gunnar's eyes shone. He liked Olivia's looks. Before he came to this city, his father told him to take a good look at this woman. If he even found a single thing about her he didn't like, he could refuse this marriage. It was the Wilkersons who wanted this marriage, and they could ignore the request if they wanted.

"Come with us." The burly men held Declan by his arms and dragged him away as per Leah's orders. Now that Declan had played his part, there was no need for him to stay here anymore.

Olivia reacted fast. The moment Leah pushed her down, she tried to take her bag. She wanted to call Thomas and ask for his help.

However, Leah was prepared. She snatched the bag away, denying Olivia any chance of asking for help. "This is my granddaughter, Gunnar. So, she's beautiful, isn't she? The most beautiful woman of Irieson." Leah grinned. "Olivia, this is your fiancé. Genius of Capitalis, Gunnar Flynn."

Leah thought Olivia would be attracted by Gunnar's looks, but all she did was give him a cursory glance. "This is too far, Leah. What part of 'no' did you not understand? I am not your granddaughter, and you're no grandmother of

mine. Even if you dragged me all the way out here, I'm still never going to call you my grandmother because we are not related at all."

Gunnar froze. Huh, she doesn't seem to be on good terms with her grandmother. She won't even acknowledge her? That's bad.

"You're throwing a tantrum again? Please don't. Gunnar's here." Leah's heart trembled with fear. As one of the top families of Capitalis, the Flynns were strict with their children. If a woman was known to be disrespectful to their elders, the Flynns would never accept her no matter how beautiful she was.

"Really?" Olivia sneered. "But I never said he was my fiancé, nor have I agreed to this marriage. If you want him so much, why don't you marry him? Because I sure am not."

Gunnar swirled his glass of wine, staring at Leah darkly. "Madam Wilkerson, your granddaughter seems to dislike my family, and she's not a good granddaughter either. I think we can call this marriage off. My family will never accept a woman like her."

Leah panicked. "Please, she's not that kind of woman. We grew up estranged, so it's normal she's acting this way. She's a brilliant woman. Beautiful, charming, and has great business management skills. Everyone in this city knows that."

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Olivia's response left Leah speechless. Such impudence! Does she know who's sitting in front of her right now? He's Gunnar Flynn, the Genius of Capitalis! He's the most eligible bachelor in Capitalis! He's got the looks and the accomplishments! You should be on your knees thanking me for the blessing it is that you get to marry him! What's there for you to be dissatisfied with?

Leah would've slapped her granddaughter many times over if Gunnar wasn't there with them.

Gunnar paused briefly before nodding. "I'll be honest with you, Madam Wilkerson. Your granddaughter's looks, mannerisms, and abilities are acceptable. I'm willing to consider marrying her if she's taught to behave herself and know her place."

He took another look at Olivia. He had to admit that he was attracted to her. What a pretty little thing!

It was easy enough for him to figure out what was happening. Although Leah was Olivia's grandmother, the two barely spent any time together, so naturally, there wasn't much of a relationship between them.

"What?" Olivia quipped. "Is the inability to comprehend meaning a contagious disease? I've made myself clear. I'm not marrying you! I'm not interested in you at all!"

Olivia was in love with Thomas. No other man could compare to Thomas, no matter how handsome he was. She was completely uninterested in Gunnar.

Gunnar's expression darkened at once. What did she say? She's not going to marry me? Why did I come all the way to Irieson then? I, Gunnar Flynn, am the man of women's dreams back in Capitalis! Tons of young socialites are dying to marry me! How dare Olivia say she's not interested in me?

"Interesting! How very interesting indeed!"

He was used to beautiful women fawning over him. Olivia's response stirred up his desire for conquest. After being surrounded by women who threw themselves at him, he was intrigued by the one woman

who didn't have any regard for him.

It would be so satisfying to see her fall at my feet and be hopelessly in love with me.

"Olivia! What kind of nonsense is that?" Leah shrieked.

How dare you say right to his face that you're not marrying him and that you're not interested? Do you have a death wish? You stupid girl! I can put up with you disrespecting me, but I won't put up with this! If you ruin the marriage alliance with Gunnar, I'll kill you! I don't care if the Pearsons go down! They have nothing to do with me!

She couldn't rein in her anger any longer, so she raised her hand and slapped Olivia viciously across the face.

In an instant, Olivia sported a bright red slap mark on her face.

Olivia wanted to avoid the slap, but she was a weak young woman who couldn't compare to Leah who was trained in martial arts. Even though she saw it coming, her body couldn't react in time and she ended up getting slapped.

Gunnar watched in silence. Olivia wasn't married to him yet, so she wasn't his woman. He didn't have to care that a grandmother was teaching her granddaughter a lesson. It had nothing to do with him. He could sit back and enjoy the show.

Serves her right for not knowing what's good for her!

Olivia was dazed as she stared at Leah in disbelief. This old woman calls herself my grandmother, but she has never done a single thing a grandmother should be doing! And yet, she has the nerve to come running over to control my life and she even hit me!

"What are you looking at, huh? Upset? Don't think I can hit you?" Leah glared right back in fury. I've put up with you long enough now! Go on! Carry on with that arrogant act of yours! That'll give me all the more reason to continue slapping you!

The slap just now made Leah feel so good. It had been an outlet for all her pent-up negative emotions. Perhaps a few more slaps might even prolong her life.

However, Olivia changed her attitude. Not only did she not flare up, but she even began to smile. "You're right, Grandma. I deserved that. I shouldn't have behaved this way."

"Huh?" Leah had already raised her hand. She was stunned by Olivia's response and couldn't quite figure out how to respond. What did she call me? Grandma? She never called me that no matter how hard I tried to please her, and yet she's calling me Grandma now after I just hit her? She's even admitting her wrongdoing? Is this still the Olivia I know?

While Leah was still trying to wrap her head around everything, Olivia picked up the pot and poured Gunnar a cup of tea.

The longer Gunnar looked at Olivia, the more pleased he felt. A wise person should know to submit to the circumstances. Not going to marry me, huh? Not

interested in me, huh? Look at you being all meek and obedient after the slap. You just needed to be taught a lesson!

Leah eyed Olivia. She didn't believe that Olivia would turn submissive just because of the slap, but as Gunnar was still here, she couldn't say anything. She continued enjoying the food and making conversation with Gunnar.

Olivia was all smiles as she sat quietly beside them. "I need to use the washroom, Grandma. You two carry on."

She got up and slowly headed for the door.

Leah stopped her. "You don't need to go out, Olivia. There's a washroom right here."

Olivia's heart missed a beat, but she remained calm and said, "You're eating, Grandma. It doesn't seem very courteous for me to relieve myself in the washroom here."

Leah scoffed. "Hold it in then. I'll go with you once I'm done eating."

Olivia never stopped walking and she had reached the door by now. She wasn't going to wait around. She only did her best to smile and act obedient to lower their guards, but she didn't expect Leah to be sly enough to have her guard up still.

Olivia wasn't going to stop and wait. She rushed for the door. If I don't escape now, I probably won't have a chance to anymore!

Leah was prepared for this. She stormed right after Olivia. "Where do you think you're going?"

Her hand slammed down on Olivia's shoulder.

Even so, Olivia didn't stop. She clenched her jaw in pain but used the momentum from Leah's attack to push herself forward.

Leah wasn't going to let Olivia escape. She was prepared to chase her down.

She had gone to great lengths to trick Olivia into coming over, and if Olivia managed to escape this time, she would have to resort to kidnapping!

"Leave it to me!"

Gunnar had caught up to them in a flash. He reached Olivia in less than two seconds and reached out to grab Olivia's arm. "Where do you think you're going? I didn't say you can leave."

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After all these years, Olivia was the only woman who ever aroused Gunnar's excitement. Only a fiery one like her has ever stirred up my desire to subdue her. The more Olivia protested, the more interested he became.

Gunnar wasn't known as the Genius of Capitalis solely because of his talent in martial arts. He was exceptionally intelligent as well.

He had been momentarily dazed by Olivia's mad dash for the door, but it had only been for the briefest moment. Following that, he realized that Olivia had simply pretended to go along with his and Leah's desires. Her real intention was to escape when the two of them let their guard down.

Just as Gunnar's hand was about to make contact with Olivia, the situation took a 180-degree turn.

A silhouette swooped in beside Olivia and a fist smashed against Gunnar's hand.

Gunnar stumbled three steps back before he could regain his balance. He looked up and saw that the figure was none other than Quincy!

Apart from the art of medicine, Quincy was also trained in martial arts. However, he kept a low profile and few knew about that. He was able to force the Genius of Capitalis to take three steps back with just a single hit which made it clear just how strong he was.

Quincy shielded Olivia behind him before glaring icily at Gunnar and Leah.

Gunnar's heart sank when he saw it was Quincy who came. Why is Quincy Hofstead here? Olivia just greeted him. Do they know each other? Is he here to stand up for Olivia? If that's true, then everything is screwed! Before leaving Capitalis, Gunnar's father had repeatedly warned him that Quincy was the only person in Irieson that he shouldn't offend no matter what.

Leah's expression wasn't any better either. The Hofsteads and the Pearsons were acquainted. Maybe Quincy really is here to stand up for Olivia!

“Why are you here, Mr. Hofstead?” Olivia was a little taken aback. “Let go of me, Mr. Hofstead. I need to run! It’ll be too late if I don’t leave now.”

“Run?” Quincy frowned hard. “I’m here, Olivia, so you don’t need to run. Come. Follow me. I’ll make sure you get justice today!”

Quincy took Olivia’s hand and walked into the private room.

Leah and Gunnar followed them in. Both were busy with their own thoughts.

Quincy had been at the hospital poring over The Imperial Acupuncture when he got the text from Declan. He got a huge fright and immediately rushed over as quickly as possible. Olivia would’ve been at Leah’s mercy by now if he had been just a few seconds later.

He never thought that Leah would have the gall to touch Olivia and to do so through such heinous means! I’ll teach you a lesson on Thomas’ behalf!

Others might be afraid of you but I’m not! Since you like messing with other people so much, I’ll mess with you too!

Quincy gestured at the sumptuous spread and said, “Dig in, Olivia! Don’t be shy, and don’t worry about anything. With me around, no one can lay a finger on you!”

He knew that Olivia wouldn’t have eaten yet, and he wasn’t in any rush. He could wait until Olivia had her meal first before he settled the score with the other two.

Quincy didn’t tell Thomas about this. Thomas was under enough pressure as he was dealing with three of the Six Greatest Families by himself. Furthermore, he understood Thomas well enough to know that

if Thomas found out about this, he would probably whip up a tornado!

It’s best to not tell him about this. I can handle small matters like this myself.

Sure enough, Olivia was fairly hungry. She had been hard at work all day without sparing the time to eat a proper meal. Although she pretended to be calm earlier, she had been panicking like crazy on the inside. However, since Quincy promised to protect her, she knew she was probably safe now.

Olivia picked up a clean set of cutleries and began to eat.



“Eat up!” Quincy felt bad to see Olivia like this. Why must fate be so unfair to such a lovely young woman?

Leah and Gunnar glanced at each other. They walked over to the table to take a seat.

Quincy jerked his head up and snapped coldly, “Did I say you could sit down?”

The two of them jolted and froze. Neither one of them dared to take another step.

Quincy didn’t bother talking to them. Instead, he was very attentive to Olivia as he kept serving her food. He even poured a glass of water for her because he was afraid she would choke on her food.

Gunnar’s face had turned green. Even though he acted all high and mighty in front of Leah, he knew that he was nothing in front of Quincy who cared nothing for the so-called Genius of Capitalis!

What should I do? Why did he of all people appear out of the blue?

Gunnar was secretly thinking of a way to overcome this predicament. Even his father would have to treat Quincy with the utmost respect, let alone him.

Around fifteen minutes later, Olivia put her cutlery down and wiped her mouth with a napkin.

“Had enough to eat?” Quincy asked caringly.

“Yeah!” Olivia pointed at Leah and fumed, “It’s all that old hag’s fault! She keeps claiming to be my grandma. She got Uncle Declan to trick me into coming here to meet my so-called future husband! She even hit me because I said I’m not marrying him! She probably would’ve started hitting me again if you hadn’t come over just in time!”

“Oh, and that man over there. He was nothing but arrogant the whole time and kept saying that I’m not even good enough to marry him. Who even wants to marry him? He’s not good enough to marry me either! He disgusts me!”

Quincy’s expression turned icy. Declan had been very clear in his text. Leah had used Yuna to threaten him. How vicious!

Taylor didn't know about this yet, but if he did, he certainly wouldn't be letting Leah off the hook!

Although the Wilkersons had a great deal of influence in Capitalis, they were in Irieson right now, not Capitalis. The Saunder Family was probably not afraid of her.

"I'll deal with you later, Leah. Let's start with you, Gunnar!"

"If I recall correctly, the Flynns prioritize etiquette and filial piety the most, right? In that case, how did you turn into such a person? Just what did your parents teach you? How can you call yourself a man when you would stoop so low as to lay your hands on a helpless woman? Even your grandfather doesn't scare me, let alone you! What's the deal, huh? Are all the young ladies supposed to throw themselves at you just because you're a genius?"

"You're going to use force on a young lady just because she's not interested in you? Who the hell do you think you are? Well, let me clear the air right here, right now. You're not good enough for Olivia! Only one man in the world is worthy of her, and you're not him!"

Quincy picked up a cup of tea and flung the liquid at Gunnar.

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Gunnar didn't even dare to avoid it. He let the boiling hot tea splash all over him.

Quincy wasn't boasting. Gunnar knew that if his father was here today, his father would've been treated the same way too. His grandfather was the only one in the family who was of the same status as Quincy, but even so, his grandfather would be the one giving in to Quincy.

Who would've thought that the renowned Genius of Capitalis would be berated and ridiculed by a fifty-year-old man?

If word got out, the people of Capitalis would probably be so shocked that their jaws dropped!

Quincy stood up and wagged his finger at Gunnar. "On behalf of your parents, I'm going to teach you a proper lesson today! I'm not happy that you tried to

lay your hand on Olivia just now. Come and apologize at once! Don't even think about walking out of here in one piece if Olivia isn't satisfied!"

Gunnar trembled. Judging by how furious Quincy was, there was a high chance that he would do just as he said. Even though Gunnar was known as the Genius of Capitalis, in Quincy's eyes, he was just a small fry who knew a thing or two. He couldn't do anything if Quincy genuinely wanted to teach him a lesson.

He fearfully walked over to Olivia and bowed. "I'm sorry."

"Louder! I can't even hear you!" Quincy shot Gunnar with an icy glare.

Gunnar jolted and his voice grew a few decibels louder. "I'm sorry!"

Quincy kicked Gunnar in the butt. "Did you go hungry today?"

"I'm sorry, Miss Pearson! I made a huge mistake!" Gunnar basically cried out at the top of his lungs.

Olivia glanced at Gunnar, her eyes filled with disdain. "That's enough. I'll begrudgingly forgive you. Stay away from me. I don't ever want to see you again."

Quincy waved his hand impatiently. "Did you not hear what she said? Hurry up and get lost. If you don't, I'll make sure you remain in Irieson for good!"

Too scared to dawdle, Gunnar turned around and hurried out of the room. Once he was out the door, he ran all the way out of the hotel.

His entourage saw him at the entrance and quickly went up to him. "What's the matter, Mr. Gunnar?"

To their shock, Gunnar was ghostly pale and his eyes were flickering with terror. Did something happen to Mr. Gunnar? That's impossible! Mr. Gunnar isn't afraid of anyone! They're the ones who have to be afraid of him.

"Quick! Book a ticket back to Capitalis!"

Gunnar instructed the two men. He didn't want to spend even a minute longer in Irieson.

Once he finished speaking, he scrambled into the Mercedes-Benz. He had to call his father. He had accidentally offended Quincy so he had to report the situation at once.

Back inside the private dining room in the hotel, Leah was still standing awkwardly.

“You’re older than me so I shouldn’t be saying this, but don’t you think you’re quite shameless? Aren’t you ashamed of yourself for acting like this at your age?” Quincy scoffed at Leah. Leah belonged to the same generation as his father, but that didn’t stop him from rebuking her.

“Even Terrence and Norman don’t have the right to dictate Olivia’s life. Who do you think you are? What makes you think you can decide her life for her?”

Leah lowered her head. She didn’t dare say anything.

It wasn’t just Irieson. Quincy’s name commanded respect even in Capitalis. However, he was famous for being a cordial and easygoing person. It was her first time ever seeing him this furious.

Even Gunnar, the Genius of Capitalis, had been given a harsh scolding. Leah was even less likely to speak up, and all she could do was listen in silence.

There was no telling what Quincy would do if she pissed him off even further.

“Leah, Leah. I’ve seen all kinds of people in my fifty years of living, but I’ve never seen someone as shameless as you! What were you even thinking? How dare you use Declan’s wife’s life to threaten him and force him to trick Olivia into coming over? Isn’t Declan your own son? My, my. You’re even willing to threaten your own son like that! Can you even call yourself a mother? Oh. I stand corrected. You can’t even call yourself a human!”

Quincy became more and more emotionally charged, and by the time he finished speaking, he threw a cup straight at her.

Just like Gunnar, Leah was too afraid to dodge. She stood still and allowed the cup to smash into her.

Meanwhile, Olivia was stunned. Earlier, she had been hurt by the fact that Declan, the uncle she trusted the most, had tricked her. She couldn’t accept it.

However, after hearing what Quincy said, she realized that Declan had been forced into this too!

No wonder Uncle Declan didn't dare to look me in the eyes just now. He was forced into doing this too.

Using Aunt Yuna's life to threaten Uncle Declan? That's the same as torturing him!

Olivia had to be honest with herself. If someone made her trick Declan on the threat of Thomas' life, she might've agreed to do it too.

All at once, she no longer resented Declan. He's still my Uncle Declan.

"Where's Declan and his wife? You don't expect me to look for them myself, right?"

Quincy was a smart man. He knew that Declan and Yuna had to be in the hotel too, but he didn't know where Leah had hidden them. Since he came over today, he was going to take all three of them away!

Leah nodded and ordered her subordinates to bring the couple over.

Soon, Declan and Yuna came to the room.

"Mr. Hofstead!"

Declan was quite agitated, but when he saw Olivia, he lowered his head guiltily. After all, he did trick Olivia into coming here.

"Are you two alright?"

"Yes, Mr. Hofstead. We're fine."

Quincy nodded and turned back to Leah. "Don't think I don't know what you're up to, Leah. The Wilkersons are the Wilkersons. Olivia isn't part of your family, so don't even try to use her as your sacrifice! If you want to sacrifice someone, sacrifice your other granddaughter! Also, we're all smart people here. You don't need to put on an act in front of me. Don't act like you're trying to help Olivia with her fate! There are plenty of capable people in this world. Someone else will help her. You don't need to get involved!"

"This is my final warning. If you ever try to lay a finger on Olivia again, I won't show you any mercy. Don't think the Wilkersons are so great. You Wilkersons don't scare me! Now leave!"

Leah fled the room as if she had just been granted amnesty. Although she was displeased with Quincy, she couldn't do anything. Even if her husband came over, he wouldn't have the guts to do anything to Quincy either.

Quincy turned to Olivia and instructed, "Remember this, Olivia. If you ever run into any sort of trouble, just come to me for help. Try your best to keep it from Thomas."

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"Remember not to tell Thomas about what happened today."

After pausing briefly in thought, Quincy repeated the reminder once more.

He knew how to settle things without going overboard and was willing to give others some leeway, but the same couldn't be said about Thomas. If Thomas found out that Leah and Gunnar had the nerve to sink their claws into Olivia, he would certainly take them out and things would go down the path of no return.

He would probably go after Declan too.

"Okay!"

Although Olivia didn't know why she had to keep it from Thomas, she knew that Quincy wouldn't hurt her. Either way, she was safe now and her anger had been sufficiently vented, so she didn't mind keeping it from Thomas.

Quincy looked at Declan and Yuna. "Olivia, that old hag Leah threatened your Uncle Declan into tricking you, so don't hold it against him."

"That's your Aunt Yuna. Perhaps you don't remember her anymore. She hasn't joined any of the Pearsons' events recently. She was there when you were born, you know, and she was very close to your mother. They even went through a formal ceremony to acknowledge each other as sisters, so she's also your aunt on your mother's side. Your mother was the one who set her up with your Uncle Declan."

That was also the reason why Declan doted on Olivia all this while. He had a good relationship with his sister-in-law, so naturally, he couldn't stand seeing how unfairly the Pearsons treated Olivia.

Previously, Taylor stood up for Olivia because Yuna and Olivia's mother were good friends. Otherwise, he wouldn't have bothered to get involved.

Yuna came forward. Her eyes were glistening with tears. "Olivia!"

Olivia looked a lot like her mother, especially her expressive eyes. Looking at her now, Yuna felt as if she was looking at her friend.

Olivia allowed Yuna to pull her into a hug, but she was still a little lost. After all, she never had any contact with this aunt of hers, and she felt a little awkward to be this intimate on their first meeting.

"Sniff!" Yuna began to cry. The last time she saw Olivia, the latter was still a baby, but in the blink of an eye, Olivia was all grown up now and the friend that she considered an older sister to her had been gone for many years as well. Everything had changed.

Declan and Yuna had long since grown extremely displeased by the Pearsons' actions, but as they were all part of the Six Greatest Families, it didn't feel right for them to say anything. Therefore, after a discussion, the couple decided not to get involved with the family's matters.

"Ahem!" Quincy seemed to sense Olivia's awkwardness and came to her rescue. 'That's enough now. It's not like we're all strangers here. Let's leave. You have plenty of time to catch up later on.'

Everyone nodded and headed off.

Thankfully, Quincy had made it in time today, or else, there was no telling what could have happened.

Yuna looked at Olivia. "Declan told me that you're staying at Northpine Villa. Is that true?"

"Yeah! I'm staying with Thomas," Olivia replied. To her, the name Thomas was like a spell that would turn the corners of her lips up whenever she mentioned it.

I wonder what Thomas is doing now. Is he still busy?

“Declan, why don’t we take a look at Olivia’s place?” Yuna kept a loving hand on Olivia’s arm as she asked Declan for his opinion.

“Sure!” Declan didn’t mind, of course. He wanted nothing more than to spend time with his niece. After the incident today, he felt guilty and remorseful toward Olivia.

“Alright. You guys can get together and catch up. I still have work to do at the hospital so I’ll be taking my leave now,” Quincy said before leaving.

Over at the rental, Chloe was lying unmoving in bed. She was as white as a sheet and looked nothing like her usual adorable self. Even her hair was unkempt.

The rise and fall of her chest as she breathed was the only thing that made it clear to others that she was alive and not a corpse.

Thomas and Adam were both standing in front of Chloe’s bed. The sight of Chloe being this way made Thomas feel as if someone had stabbed him in the heart. It was twisting in pain.

“Why don’t you go out first, Mr. Hahn? Leave things to me.” Thomas forced himself to smile and comforted Adam.

Adam was getting up in the years now. It wouldn’t be good if he stuck around in a panic too.

Alas, Thomas has no idea that his smile was more of a grimace.

Adam let out a sigh and wiped his tears before leaving the bedroom.

“Get up and eat something, Chloe. Your body will crash if you don’t eat something.”

Thomas kept talking for two whole hours. He felt as if he had spoken more than he ever did in his entire life, but Chloe didn’t move at all. She lay completely still and showed no reaction.

Thomas was getting anxious. All Chloe was doing now was hurting herself. She wasn’t helping anyone by being this way.



“What on earth do you want, Chloe? I admit that it’s my fault. I dragged you two into this. Your mother’s ashes wouldn’t have been stolen if it hadn’t been for me, but you need to give me some time. If you carry on like this, you’ll crash before your mother’s ashes are found. If that happens, how am I supposed to face your brother? I swear that I’ll definitely bring your mother’s ashes back to you unscathed! Just give me some kind of response, please?”

Still, he got not even the slightest reaction from Chloe.

Thomas knew that this was an illness of the heart, not the body, and an illness of the heart couldn’t be cured with any kind of physical treatment. Even though he could save people from their deathbeds, he couldn’t do anything about Chloe’s emotional affliction.

He wouldn’t be wasting his breath here if his body wasn’t weakened after losing too much blood when he saved Olivia. He would’ve marched right up to the gates of the three families and snatched the ashes right back!

Thomas was the one who was most affected by the theft of Chloe’s mother’s ashes. Not only was he the reason why Zachary died, but he even dragged Zachary’s deceased mother into this mess. She couldn’t even rest in peace.

“Chloe, I’m begging you, please. You need to take care of yourself, okay? I don’t have any other family, you know? Even my girlfriend of eight years betrayed me. You’re the only one in this world who keeps me motivated right now. I’m alive right now because I want to let you have a happy life, but you’ve become this way because of me. How am I supposed to live with that?”

Thomas’ tears began to flow. He held Chloe and vented all his emotions.

I might as well die right now so that I can head into the afterlife and atone myself in front of Zachary.

“Thomas...”

At long last, Chloe opened her eyes and called out softly.

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“Hey, Chloe! I’m here!”

When the devastated and ready-to-die Thomas heard Chloe's yells, he immediately perked up.

At the same time, she saw his tear-stained face and hugged him tightly. "Thomas, how could those people be so mean? My mom has been dead for years, so why did they want to steal her ashes? Can't they just come at me if they have anything against her? I can't take it. I... I just want my mom to rest in peace!"

Her words resembled a mountain weighing on Thomas' heart. This is all because of me. If I hadn't offended the three great families, her mom's ashes wouldn't have been stolen.

If Chloe was sad, he was thousands of times more devastated than her!

"I've let my mom down. Zachary still doesn't know about this. He will blame me too if he finds out. I failed to take care of Mom!" Her tears poured like rain. She could not remember how many times she had cried like this. It seemed like crying had become natural for the past two days, just like breathing.

After hearing what she said, Thomas felt extremely depressed. He did not know what to say and could only raise one finger to tap on several acupoints on her body, making her fall asleep. If he let her cry any longer, she might go blind.

"Phew!"

Wiping away the tears, he rose to his feet and violently shook his head, forcing himself to forget those thoughts. Then, he called Olivia. Though it was already midnight, he still had to make sure she was safe.

"Olivia, are you back at Northpine Villa?"

"Thomas?"

An unfamiliar female voice came from the other end. It just happened that Olivia had gone to the bathroom, so Yuna took the call.

"Who are you?" When Thomas heard that voice, he could not care less and immediately ran outside. He had to return to Northpine Villa as quickly as he could! Unknowingly, his voice had turned cold, and even Yuna could feel a bone-chilling tone from the other end of the call.

“Thomas, calm down. I’m not a bad guy; I’m Olivia’s aunt. She went to the bathroom. Oh, she’s back.”

Then, the voice on the other end changed into Olivia’s. “Thomas, I’m back home. My uncle and aunt came for a visit. When are you coming home?”

She knew why Thomas had made this call. He cared about her and was afraid she might encounter any danger. That also meant that she was not wrong about him. No matter how busy he was, he would not forget about her.

As she had expected from the person she wanted to spend the rest of her life with, seeing how much he cared for her, she felt her feelings for him were worth it. At that moment, Olivia’s tone and appearance no longer resembled the Most Beautiful Female Entrepreneur in Irieson. She was now clearly a lovestruck young woman!

Having been in their shoes, Declan and Yuna smiled when they saw how Olivia was behaving!

“It’s great that you’re safe. I might need a while longer. Things here are quite problematic.”

“Okay. You do your work, and don’t worry about me.”

Once Thomas ended the call, he called the two men responsible for protecting Chloe inside the residential area.

“Mr. Clifford, is there anything you need?”

“There won’t be any dangers where I am for the time being. I would like to trouble you to head over to Northpine Villa and protect the people inside Villa No. 66, especially the young woman. You can come back tomorrow morning.”

“Sure. Don’t worry. We’ll head right over there now.”

Thomas still felt worried, even when he knew Declan was with her. He never trusted Declan, whose martial arts skills were too ordinary for him. So many people were waiting to harm Olivia, so it was better to let those two look after her safety.

It was fortunate that he had them to help him. Otherwise, he could not do so much on his own.

Then, Thomas left Chloe's bedroom. Since he had massaged her sleep acupoints, it meant she would be asleep for about an hour. He could take the time to cook something for her because he had heard from Adam that she had not eaten anything the whole day.

Meanwhile, Adam was sitting on the couch in a daze. When he saw Thomas, he asked, "Is she alright?"

Thomas nodded. "Don't worry. She's fine."

Only he knew he had to retrieve her mom's ashes in one piece to restore Chole to her old self.

Since Adam asked, Thomas could only kindly comfort him and not let him feel anxious as well.

"That's good to hear!" Adam sighed before getting up and stumbling his way toward his bedroom. At that moment, he seemed to have aged ten years.

On the other hand, Thomas entered the kitchen to cook something for Chloe and make her have some after she woke up. She might get sick if she continued to starve herself.

Meanwhile, at Northpine Villa, Declan and his wife were still there. Since Thomas had yet to return, they were afraid Olivia might feel scared if they left her alone, so they decided to stay and keep her company.

As for Olivia, she was leaning on the side of the couch, smiling like a fool while looking at her phone.

Yuna was curious when she saw that scene and wondered if Olivia was possessed. Otherwise, why was she smiling at her phone in the middle of the night? Quietly inching over, she peeked at Olivia's phone and saw that she was not smiling at her phone but at the picture on her screen. It was a photo of a man with great stature! Without giving it much thought, Yuna knew it had to be Thomas!

"Silly girl, stop smiling like a fool and have some water," Yuna teased with a smile. "Declan, go and grab a glass of water for Olivia." She's been smiling nonstop for over an hour, but thinking about it, I wasn't any better than her when I was dating Declan.

“Hehe!” Olivia seemed embarrassed and received the glass from Declan and drank from it.

“Hey, what’s this?” He saw a letter on the coffee table when he placed the jug of water.

“Huh?” She also noticed it and picked it up to take a closer look.

‘To Thomas!’ Those were the words written on the envelope. Unmistakably, it was a letter for Thomas.

The three looked at each other, who did not even notice that letter until they moved the jug. Who knew when they would discover it?

Olivia felt hesitant. Should I open it? Would Thomas be angry if I did? But what if it’s something important? Wouldn’t that delay him even more? Two minutes later, she made a decision. Open it! Then,

without saying anything else, she unsealed the letter.

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Declan and his wife sensibly moved aside. It was fine for Olivia to read the letter, but they had no right to do so.

The moment she opened the letter, she was dumbfounded. The content was straightforward, as it only included one sentence. ‘If you wish to get your relative’s ashes back, come to Green Lake Manor at midnight tomorrow.’

Relative’s ashes? Olivia frowned as she wondered whose ashes it was. Thomas was an orphan and had no relatives. Could the sender be mistaken? But it can’t be because it says ‘To Thomas’, so there’s no mistake. Wait! Who says Thomas has no relatives? He has a godsister, Chloe. Although they aren’t related by blood, they are considered relatives, right? Could it be...

She felt like she suddenly understood something and quickly shot up to her feet and ran toward the villa’s entrance.

“Olivia, where are you going?” Declan and his wife were puzzled as they wondered why Olivia reacted like that after reading the letter.

“Uncle Declan, Aunt Yuna, don’t mind me. I’m going to look for Thomas.” Olivia had changed her shoes and was about to leave.

“Wait. I’ll send you there.” Declan got up as well.

“Okay!” Olivia did not reject his offer because Northpine Villa was in the suburbs of Irieson, so she had to take a cab to get to the rental. It was difficult to do so in the middle of the night.

Meanwhile, he was puzzled as he wondered what was in the letter. However, he held back his confusion and did not ask about it.

Forty minutes later, Olivia arrived at the rental’s door and pressed the doorbell. Adam came to open the door and was taken aback when he saw her. “Are you here to look for Thomas?” He knew her because they had previously shared a meal, and her beauty was something one could never forget. Therefore, he naturally remembered her.

“Yes.”

Then, Olivia entered the door, followed by Declan. She went to the dining table and called out, “Thomas!”

“Olivia? Why are you here?” Thomas quickly came over.

She took out the letter and gave it to him. “I found this in the living room earlier.”

Puzzled, he opened the letter and read it before a fierce look instantly filled his eyes. “They finally came!”

Just as he had guessed, the other party was targeting him, and they took Chloe’s mom’s ashes to blackmail him. He did not explode in anger like how Olivia expected he would. Instead, he folded the letter and stuffed it into the pocket in his pants before returning to the dining table. He estimated Chole might be waking up soon.

Seeing how he reacted, Olivia was bewildered. Was this the same Thomas she knew? With how he hated evil as though it was the enemy and would seek revenge for the smallest grievances, how could he react so calmly? Could the stolen ashes mentioned in the letter be fake?

She wanted to ask him about it, but with Adam around, she swallowed the words that were about to escape her mouth. Then, Thomas told Declan, “You can leave first. I’ll send Olivia back to Northpine Villa later.”

Having formed a plan in mind, Thomas would wait until Chloe finished her food before returning home with Olivia. Since the enemy had come to his door, he had to regain his health as quickly as he could. Otherwise, the other party might destroy the ashes if they got anxious. That alone was something Chloe could not handle; perhaps she might even end her life.

He had given himself a goal—two days. He would give himself two days to regain his body condition to its best state!

Afterward, Declan nodded and left. Just as he did, Chloe woke up. Hearing noises coming from the bedroom, Thomas picked up the bowl of soup and brought it into the bedroom. When he arrived at her bedside, he gave her the bowl and utensils before promising her. “Chloe, finish this bowl of soup. I promise you that I will bring back your mom’s ashes within two days!”

She trembled slightly when she heard that. “Thomas, you promise?”

“Yes. Now, all you can do to help is fuel up and take care of your health. Are you willing to help me with that?”

She nodded and began ingesting in small bites.

A while later, Thomas was satisfied to see that she was almost finished with the food. Then, he left. “Mr. Hahn, I’ll be heading home now. Take care of yourself,” he exhorted Adam before driving Olivia back to Northpine Villa.

“It’s getting late. You should get some rest.”

“Thomas, whose ashes have been—” Olivia had only asked half of her question when she saw Thomas heading into the kitchen and began busying himself with something.

Sigh! She could only sigh, thinking, That man. He’s always trying to help me with my difficulties, but whenever it’s his turn, he would shut everyone out and deal with it alone. Maybe he won’t even tell me if I asked.

She shook her head and headed upstairs.

Gurgle... Gurgle...

The villa was filled with the fragrance of herbal medicine. Thomas was guarding the pots, focusing his attention on controlling the fire. At that

moment, he was brewing five bowls of herbal medicine and planning to drink all of them!

One had to know that it was taboo to do so! It was already at the very limit for the human body to absorb two sets of herbal medicine per day. After all, herbal medicine was very nutritious, and taking too much of it would not only produce no effect, but one would also suffer a backlash. However, Thomas could not care less about it because nothing was more important than restoring his condition to its best. Therefore, he decided to challenge death!

After preparing Olivia's medicine, he placed it aside before setting five bowls of his medicine on a plate and bringing it upstairs. Once he returned to his bedroom, he sat half-naked on the floor and picked up one bowl before finishing it in one go.

He dared not slow down and quickly grabbed the silver needles he had prepared in advance. Following that, he pierced them into several of his acupoints, trying to use acupuncture to stimulate his body to absorb the medicinal properties of the medicine quickly.

If it were someone else, they would not have done so. Thomas' weakened state was due to excessive blood loss, and the bone marrow produced blood, so all this herbal medicine was to replenish his body's nutrients and stimulate his bone marrow into producing more blood.

However, the heat produced when the body absorbed the medicinal properties was already unbearable for ordinary people.

The first bowl of medicine was easily absorbed, and the heat was still bearable. However, Thomas did not stop there. Once the first bowl had entered his body, he quickly drank the second bowl, followed by the third.

"Phew! Phew!" After consecutively drinking three bowls of medicine, he felt he could not hold on anymore. Those four hours felt longer than a century as he lay on the floor, panting. His body was drenched in so much sweat that it looked like he had just taken a bath.

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Seconds ago, he could hardly stand it and fainted. That was serious because once he passed out, he would suffer a backlash from the medicine. By then,



not only would he fail to restore his condition, but he might also injure his meridians. Even worse, he might not be able to wake up again.

A while later, he staggered to his feet. All the bones in his body felt sore, and he felt muddleheaded. Picking up his cup, he drank a few mouthfuls but still felt thirsty, so he poured the rest of the water on his head and felt much better.

Following that, he grabbed the fourth bowl...

Just after swallowing it, Thomas plunged to the ground. The pain from the fourth bowl was ten times that from the previous three. At that instance, he felt he was about to die from the pain. "Ahh—" He let out a low growl as veins protruded from his forehead. Then, he slammed his fist on the floor.

Bam! Bam!

His whole body was on fire as a wave of unbearable heat kept surging inside his body. If anyone else saw him at that moment, they would inherently be shocked. His face, ears, neck, and even body were flushing bright red, so vivid that it was no longer the skin tone of an ordinary person. He looked like he was blazing in flames from afar!

Meanwhile, Thomas' eyelids felt like they were made of heavy steel, and he was about to faint at any moment. No, I can't faint! Once I do, all my efforts will be in vain!

Struggling to reach his feet, he grabbed the knife on his bedside table and sliced his body without hesitation.

Hiss!

Instantly, a bone-deep gash appeared on his chest as blood spurted out from the opening. He had no choice because he could not let himself fall unconscious. Therefore, he could only rely on physical pain to keep himself awake.

After that, he gritted his teeth and bore through the pain. When all the medicinal properties fully entered his body, he could no longer hold on and fell to the ground, breathing with difficulty. The gash on his chest was still bleeding, staining the floor maroon. That was no longer restoring his body condition but self-torture!

It was until 6.00AM the following day that Thomas regained some strength. He rose to his feet and looked at the wound on his chest. Fortunately for him, it was no longer bleeding. Also, he was lucky to have done that because he might have fainted if he did not do so.

“There’s one more bowl. Should I drink it?”

At the sight of the bowl of herbal medicine, he fell into deep thought. Despite being only in his twenties, he had a fair share of dangerous experiences far beyond one’s imagination. However, this was the first time he felt scared.

He had to admit that he was terrified, afraid that his condition might not recover but worsen after he drank the last bowl of herbal medicine. It was not because he was scared of death but because he would be unable to retrieve Chloe’s mom’s ashes if the worst happened.

“I can’t cower now. Chloe is still waiting for me to get her mom’s ashes back. Here goes nothing! God, if you want to take my life, so be it!”

Despite saying so, Thomas still made some preparations. Before drinking the medicine, he almost covered his entire body with silver needles, looking like a hedgehog. The acupuncture he performed previously was to make his body absorb the medicinal properties quicker, but this time, it was to maintain his body in a hyperactive state.

Once everything was ready, he picked up the last bowl of medicine and worriedly finished it.

Boom!

Thomas felt like he had swallowed a bomb rather than herbal medicine! The aggressive medicinal properties exploded inside his body, making him feel dizzy.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

All the silver needles in his body shot away, and he changed from looking like a hedgehog to a human in just a breath’s time.

Blergh!

He could not hold back any longer and spat out a mouthful of blood. It was then he realized he could only take three sets of the recipe he came up with at once because if he took more than that, the burning sensation would increase with every dose! Unfortunately, he had realized this too late. If he were given another chance, he would certainly stop himself from rashly drinking the last bowl of medicine.

“I can’t hold on anymore!” Then, everything turned black, and the man fell unconscious, feeling great despair and reluctance. A little more. It would just take a little bit more!

Still, Thomas was a human, so he had his limits.

What he did not know was that after he fell unconscious, his blood vessels showed on his skin, and even the flow of blood in his veins could be seen vividly! More shockingly, the blood in his veins looked like they were the color of flames.

Right then, his blood turned to gold, and there seemed to be a thin layer of yellow gleam appearing above his originally red skin, which remained until his skin returned to normal.

At 7.00AM, Olivia woke up and headed downstairs. When she did not see Thomas there, she headed into the kitchen and began preparing breakfast. By 7.30AM, their meals were ready, but the man was nowhere to be seen. Why is he still asleep at this hour? She went to his room and knocked on the door.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

“Thomas, are you awake? It’s time for breakfast!” It was radio silence inside the room with no response from him. “Huh? Is he still dead asleep?” Olivia stood outside for a while before slowly pushing the door open.

“Thomas!” She immediately noticed the unconscious man on the floor and ran over. “Thomas! Thomas, what happened? Don’t scare me like that!” She used all her strength to help him onto the bed and anxiously tried to wake him up.

“Is he...” A bad feeling surged inside her as she quickly placed her finger under Thomas’ nose. “Phew! He’s breathing. Thank goodness!” But what’s going on with him?

It was then that she looked around the room and was instantly shocked. Five empty bowls were on the floor, and a pool of blood surrounded where Thomas was previously lying. Then, she looked closer at his upper body and saw the deep cut on his chest.

“My god!” Her eyes filled with tears. “What were you doing? Why didn’t you call me when you got hurt? Look at that! It must hurt a lot!”

Looking at the terrifying wound, she felt heartbroken and even sadder than when she got injured. She wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes. “How can you disregard your body like this? Even if you don’t care about your body, you should consider how I would feel!”

Since the wound on Thomas’ chest had scabbed over, she was not too worried.

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While Thomas was still unconscious, Olivia took the time to clean the room. She mopped the floor and washed his sweat-drenched clothes. Once done, she found her phone and called Molly. “Molly, something came up, so I might be late to work today. Please help me inform the other departments about this.”

Since Thomas was still unconscious, she had to take care of him.

“Alright, Miss Pearson. I understand.”

After hanging up, Olivia filled a bucket with warm water and entered the room to wipe down Thomas’ body. She was somewhat of a neat freak, so she felt uncomfortable seeing the sweat and grime on his body. Also, his bare upper body had cut her a lot of slack.

I never noticed he has such a great figure. While wiping down his body, she could not help but be in awe. Thomas had always looked skinny, so she did not expect him to have abs and look so toned! I must admit that this is a pleasant surprise...

Looking at him, she blushed as her heart thumped faster. Oh, Olivia, when have you become so shameless? How can you be so mesmerized by Thomas’ muscles? Oh, gosh! Should I secretly kiss him while he’s asleep?

That thought emerged inside her mind for some unknown reason. She had succeeded in doing so back when they were at the hospital, but that was a public place, so she was nervous and did not have the chance to savor the feeling. This time was different; she was in her home, so she had to take advantage of this chance and enjoy the feeling!

“Olivia, what are you thinking about? You said it yourself that you were shameless. How can you have such an outrageous thought? Remember. You’re a woman, so you should behave like one!”

“Oh, my. Why should you behave? Thomas is your man. What’s so wrong about kissing your man? Go for it! Be brave and kiss him! It’s just one kiss. You can refuse to do it again!”

There seemed to be two miniature people inside Olivia’s mind, each with different opinions and arguing with each other.

She shook her head fiercely to force the two voices out of her head and took out a coin, muttering, “Let’s leave it to fate. If it’s heads, I’ll kiss him, and if it’s tails, I won’t kiss him!” Once she finished, she tossed the coin.

Clink! Clink! Clink!

When it was revealed to be tails, she angrily retorted, “Hmph! Why should I let fate decide my matters? I don’t believe them! I will go against all odds!” Then, she got up and quietly approached Thomas before kissing him regardless. Smooch!

When their lips met, Olivia felt like an electric current was shooting from her lips to every part of her body. She opened her eyes and glanced at the man. Fortunately, he was still sound asleep, which made her feel more assured. Now, she could finally feel what it was like to kiss someone.

Thomas’ body had an aroma that attracted her, which included the smell of herbal medicine and a faint smell of tobacco. The smell made her dizzy, and she could not get enough of it. A while later, she moved away and shyly stared at his face while smacking her lips.

Frankly, Thomas was not the kind of man that one would find particularly attractive at first glance. However, he had a special air of enticement; he possessed tenacity and reliability. All of that made the woman he was with feel very secure. Moreover, one’s beauty lay in the eyes of the beholder. To

Olivia, the Genius of Capitalis or the privileged were nothing compared to Thomas!

She waved her fist and proclaimed, "I must hold on to my man! I will succeed in confessing my love to him!" Then, she forced herself to regain her composure and continued to wipe down his body. Once that was all done, she left the room.

While sitting on the couch in the living room, she held the medicine Thomas had prepared for her last night and recalled what happened yesterday. However, the more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Who does Leah think she is? How dare she threaten Uncle Declan to trick me there! It seems like I have to be more careful from now on. Who knows what that old hag might be up to?

Ring—Ring—Ring— Just as she finished her medicine, she heard her phone ringing. It was a call from Alex Heinz from before. "Hello, Mr. Heinz. What's the matter?"

"Miss Pearson, I have good news. The five companies you asked me to crack down on have all filed for bankruptcy due to the lack of cash flow. We have obtained more than half of each company's overall equity, and I've regained all our past projects!" His voice sounded extremely excited because he did not expect things to work so smoothly.

When she heard that, she seemed surprised. "Very good, Mr. Heinz. Have you read the document I sent to your email?"

"Yes, I have!"

"Good. All the projects listed inside the document used to belong to Keyshire Property but were stolen by those b\*stards from Pearson Group. Now, I want you to get them back at all costs! But don't worry. I will inform everyone in advance so you can access all the resources you need!"

Back when Olivia escaped from Duban's grasp and met up with Thomas, she had someone run a detailed investigation. Therefore, she knew everything that Pearson Group had taken from her. I don't

care who you are or whether you're from Pearson Group. Those projects are given to me by my man, and no one can lay a finger on them! Not going to return them, eh? Then, I'll take them back myself!

“Rest assured, Miss Pearson. I won’t let you down!”

Alex was intelligent. Since Olivia had granted him all access, he had to exercise all his efforts into executing this matter perfectly. It had not been long since she joined Keyshire Property, and if he succeeded, he might be able to become her first-hand man. By then, getting a promotion and a raise would no longer be a dream!

After the call ended, Olivia pulled her lips into a sneer. “How dare they try to trick my man! They should know the consequences by now. Don’t fret, guys. Let’s take this slow. The show has just started!”

Like countless lovestruck young women, Thomas was her bottom line. She could tolerate others making impertinent remarks at her but drew the line at others badmouthing him!

She headed upstairs and gently pushed the door to his room, walking in worried because it was already 9.00AM. Why is he still asleep at this hour?

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Olivia stayed with Thomas and fell into deep thought. The letter from yesterday... Who wrote that, and whose ashes did they steal? I can’t figure it out if Thomas doesn’t tell me anything.

“Ahem! Ahem!”

Just as she was deep in thought, she heard Thomas coughing. She quickly grabbed the warm water she had prepared and gave it to him. After taking a few sips, he looked at her sitting beside him and assured her, “Don’t fret. I’ll get changed now and send you to the company.”

He got a feel for his condition. Although still sore and powerless, he was lucky to have not suffered any internal injuries. That realization made him feel blessed because he could remember his despair and reluctance before fainting. He did not expect fate would still favor him this time.

Since he had survived last night, he only needed to bear through tonight to restore his body condition. Then, he could track down those thieves and get Chloe’s mom’s ashes back. Moreover, he was curious about the mastermind’s identity. His rage would not be diminished before he wiped out the other party!

“Hey, Thomas. I—” Olivia wanted to tell him she could take the day off if he was not feeling well and stay with him for the day, but before she could finish her words, he had gotten to his feet, ready to change his clothes. She, on the other hand, blushed and quickly exited the room.

Gosh, Thomas. You’re shameless! What are you so caught up in that you don’t even notice I haven’t left your room? You even began taking your clothes off while I was still there! You’re lucky I left in time, or else I would’ve seen you naked! It’s fine if I take a peek, but it’s embarrassing for me to stare openly! She stomped her feet while secretly complaining.

After simply tidying himself, Thomas arrived at the first-floor living room. Meanwhile, Olivia, being the good wife she was, had brought breakfast to the table. Since he did not have an appetite, he ate a few mouthfuls and got in the car to send Olivia to Keyshire Property.

“Be more alert at the company because I won’t be around this morning. I have something I need to do and will be here to pick you up later,” he informed her at the entrance to Keyshire Property. He had to return to Northpine Villa to continue restoring his body conditions.

“Fine. Take care of yourself and drive slowly.”

“Okay!”

It was not until Olivia could no longer see the Maserati’s tail lights that she unwillingly withdrew her gaze. “Gosh! How am I going to survive the day without seeing him?” She sighed while entering the building.

On the other hand, at Hind Group, Jake stood before the French window of his office and looked out at the scenery of over half of Irieson. He was anticipating nighttime to arrive because once the clock struck midnight, Thomas would perish!

These days, he had been doing nothing except exerting all his efforts into this plan. He was certain that once Thomas took half a step into Green Lake Manor, he would cease to exist! In his mind, he had already visualized the scene where Thomas lay in a pool of blood. However, his imagination was interrupted by his ringing phone.

“Blake, is there anything you need?”



The caller was his brother.

“Come home immediately. I have something to ask you.” That was all Blake said before hanging up.

“Huh?” Jake’s good mood was instantly gone because he could hear something was amiss with Blake’s tone. He sounded angry. What’s the matter? Did something happen to him?

Jake hurried back to the Hind Residence, not daring to waste more time.

“Blake, what happened?” he asked his brother, who had a cold face.

“Don’t start. I will do the asking. Was it you who sent someone to dig up the grave belonging to the mother of Thomas’ godsister?”

Blake had just heard about it from his subordinate’s report. Never would he have imagined that his younger brother would do something so immoral. The Hinds used to be a glorious family that always did everything upright. It was the first time someone in their family did something as sinful as digging up someone’s grave!

At first, Jake was flabbergasted because he did those things behind Blake’s back. How did he find out about it? Then, he realized that someone must have exposed him. He knew arguing was fruitless because Blake would only interrogate him if he was certain. Therefore, there was no use in denying it, and he admitted to it. “Yes, it was me, but you must hear me out. I did it because I had a reason to do so. It was revenge for Drake. I—”

Before he could finish, Blake waved his hand and interrupted his younger brother. “As Drake’s uncle, I don’t feel any less despair about his death, and I don’t care that you decided to seek revenge for him, but whatever you want to do, it should be targeted at Thomas. You can even do something to his godsister, but her mother has been dead for ages. Why did you dig up her grave?”

Something as immoral as this could only be done by Minacia Oito Irieson. Though it was true that the Hind Family was one of their secret supporters, the Hinds were significantly different from those eight people. At the very least, their family would not outwardly do something like that!

“Blake, you’re being foolish. As long as we can seek revenge, who cares about the means we use? Anything that can be used to kill Thomas is a good method!”

“That’s outrageous!” Blake charged toward Jake and raised his arm.

Slap! A crisp strike landed on Jake’s cheek.

“How do you expect the people of Irieson to see the Hind Family once this gets out? Why the f\*ck would you do something so inhumane? Aren’t you afraid of karma?” Blake was so furious that he was almost smoking from all his orifices.

In the past, Jake would come to him and discuss everything beforehand, but now, he would have been kept in the dark if someone did not report this matter to him. Jake had become so lawless!

One should respect the deceased and let them rest in peace after their burial. That was a saying passed down for centuries. When had anyone sought trouble with the dead?

Meanwhile, Jake silently stood in place with his head bowed. However, his eyes were filled with anger as he cursed, To the one who ratted me out, pray for your life and hope that I never find you. Otherwise, I’ll make sure that you’re a dead man!

Blake pointed at Jake’s nose while bellowing, “Listen to me. Return that old lady’s ashes. Or else, you’ll be sorry!”

Hearing that, Jake vigorously lifted his head, wondering what Blake was talking about. How could he ask that the ashes be returned to Thomas when the plan was already halfway through? Would that not mean all his efforts from before were in vain? He was so close, yet he had to give it all up.

“Blake, that can’t be done!”