

Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 341-347

I'm Someone Else Chapter 341

The situation was rapidly intensifying with all those influential figures rallying behind Thomas, making things overwhelming.

Leah, being cunning and astute, came to a realization after giving it some thought. Even if Thomas were to lose to Abel later, Abel wouldn't be able to harm him. Since Kyrie and Rafael were present, they would risk their lives to protect Thomas if he was in danger. In such a scenario, Abel would have to consider the broader implications and temporarily spare Thomas.

If they failed to eliminate Thomas, they wouldn't be able to take Olivia away. With that, the alliance between the Wilkerson Family and the Flynn Family would weaken. Although the Wilkerson Family had temporarily overcome their current difficulties with the assistance of the Flynn Family, if the engagement were to be canceled and the Flynn Family withdrew their support, the Wilkerson Family would inevitably face the same predicament again.

Hence, abducting Olivia at this moment seemed to be the best choice.

After weighing the pros and cons, Leah decisively made her move but had been careless. She was so focused on seizing Olivia that she forgot to cover Olivia's mouth, allowing a scream to escape.

Upon witnessing this, Thomas instantly lost control. "You're f*cking digging your own grave!" Propelling himself off the ground with his feet, Thomas soared through the air like an eagle and swiftly closed in on Leah. Overwhelmed with anger, he delivered a powerful punch that struck like a thunderbolt before anyone could make sense of the situation.

Thomas' fury could not be contained. Leah's shamelessness had surpassed his expectations. He thought that his encounters with the Pearson and Hind Families had broadened his horizons, but the audacious Leah shattered his previous notions. Leah was one of the culprits responsible for bringing Olivia to Capitalis. Now, she was scheming to take Olivia away in secret! Enough was enough! He couldn't tolerate such audacity!

Leah stared in astonishment as Thomas' fist hurtled toward her. She was bewildered when she saw how fast he was coming at her, which left her with no time to dodge. All she could do was raise her hand hastily to defend

herself. Crack! The sound of bones breaking resonated crisply, audible to nearly everyone present.

As Leah's arm collided with Thomas' fist, her elbow joint twisted 180 degrees and shattered under the force of his thunderous punch! However, Thomas didn't stop there and decided to kill Leah. This old witch had brought it upon herself! If he allowed her to live, who knew what she might do to Olivia?

Following up with a swift kick, Thomas' foot struck Leah's chest. Boom! Leah's body hurled backward before crashing heavily onto the arena floor as blood spilled from her mouth.

Everyone present witnessed the horrific collapse of Leah's chest, which was the result of Thomas' kick! Silence enveloped the area, and their gazes toward Thomas transformed. Everyone looked at him with fear. He had struck without mercy, and it was apparent that he intended to end Leah's life!

Abel's expression was grim as he stared at the fallen Leah. Even he had failed to react in time when Thomas launched his attack. The strength that Thomas displayed seemed even stronger than before, which was unfathomable. How was this possible? Despite taking the Rejuvenation Pill, his injuries still required time to heal since he had sustained a serious injury. How could he still unleash such terrifying power? It didn't make sense!

Leah was now technically his in-law, and witnessing her being beaten in such a manner was an embarrassment to him. However, he dared not provoke Thomas at this moment. The menacing glare in Kyrie and Rafael's eyes made it evident that they would fight to the death if he dared to make a move.

Creak! Creak! Abel gritted his teeth as his face flushed with anger.

Today had become a day of shame for the Flynn Family. First, his grandson suffered severe injuries, followed by his son's besiegement. Now, his in-law was beaten until she coughed up blood, and he

could only stand there speechlessly. To top it off, he couldn't do anything to that brat who had harmed his grandson! It was an utterly embarrassing situation!

Wait and see, Thomas! You may be getting off the hook today, but I'll eventually get you. Sooner or later, I will kill you and avenge my family for today's humiliation! Abel silently vowed in his heart.

"Thomas, keep in mind what you've done today. The Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition will be held in one year's time. Come if you dare! By then, I will make you pay for the bloodshed!" Abel declared. Following that, he waved his hand and led the Flynns and Wilkersons toward the mansion's gate.

"The Ancient Mortiol Arts Family Ronking Competition?" It was Thomos' first time hearing about this term. He was dissatisfied as he looked at Leah being carried away. He couldn't believe that the old witch had somehow survived, even after enduring his full-force punches and kicks that should have ended her life.

If it was possible, Thomos would have wanted to annihilate both the Wilkerson and Flynn Families on this very day. However, it was an unrealistic expectation. He had just experienced Abel's strength first-hand, and even at his peak, Thomos wouldn't have been a match for him, let alone now when his strength had diminished due to the backlash of the medicinal effects.

As Abel stood at the gate of the Trovis Family's mansion, he was doubtful if Thomos would dare come forward. He shouted loudly, "Thomos, haven't you been arrogant enough? I hope you continue being so. You'll be looked down upon if you don't dare come!"

"Don't worry, you'll see me. In one year, I will return to Copitolis and personally destroy the Flynn Family!" Thomos' voice carried a potent killing intent, sending chills through the bodies of all who heard it.

"Personally destroy the Flynn Family, huh?!" How audacious were those words? Who in the entire Droycore would have dared to utter such a statement? Could the Flynn Family be so easily destroyed? Even someone as powerful as Kyrie wouldn't dare claim to have the ability to do so. If anyone else had uttered those words, they would have been ridiculed by everyone present.

Who does Thomos think he is to be boasting like that? Destroy the Flynn Family? One would be considered lucky to survive being attacked by the Flynn Family! However, no one dared to laugh since those words were spoken by Thomos.

As Thomos stood tall and looked down from the arena with his hands held behind his back, he gazed coldly at the mansion's gate. It seemed as if he was a king reigning over the world! Kyrie, who witnessed this, felt as though a

heavy weight rested on his shoulders, and he couldn't help wanting to kneel in worship. He frowned and muttered, "What's going on? It's truly puzzling!" Not only Kyrie felt that way; everyone present experienced it as Thomas' somewhat slender figure appeared exceptionally majestic under the evening sunlight.

"The Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition?" It was Thomas' first time hearing about this term. He was dissatisfied as he looked at Leah being carried away. He couldn't believe that the old witch had somehow survived, even after enduring his full-force punches and kicks that should have ended her life.

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I'm Someone Else Chapter 342

There was an agreement within the Ancient Martial Arts Family. No matter how intense their internal conflicts were, it was prohibited to kill each other. The Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition was a platform for them to solve their conflicts. More importantly, it was to rank these families!

Abel knew this, so he told Thomas to come to Capitalis. If Kyrie wanted to protect Thomas, Abel could fight the Travis Family when the time came. Although the Travis Family was strong, so was the Flynn Family!

Not only did Abel want revenge, but so did Thomas. Olivia was the final straw for him, and he would kill anyone who dared lay a finger on her. However, he had to recover for now, so he was no match for Abel. He could only endure it and get his revenge one year later. Not only would he get his revenge on the Flynn Family, but also the Wilkerson Family. He would never let Leah off the hook.

After they were gone, Thomas calmed himself down.

"Phew!" At that moment, the crowd breathed a sigh of relief as the intimidating aura vanished.

"Hello, Mr. Clifford. I am Kyrie Travis." Kyrie took the initiative to greet Thomas. "I have heard about you for a long time, and it looks like they were right. You indeed have a remarkable future ahead of you!"

Yet, Kyrie seemed to have said the wrong words. However, Thomas' strength was indeed incredible. Even Kyrie didn't have the power Thomas had when he was the latter's age. With the strength of defeating two families among the Six Greatest Families of Irieson, Thomas would soon be the greatest of all if he had enough time.

"You flatter me, Old Mr. Travis." Thomas was embarrassed by Travis' words. After all, he didn't think he was that strong. If he had any other choice, he

wouldn't have risked his life and used the forbidden technique, nor would he have let the Flynn and Wilkerson families leave unharmed.

Thomas didn't feel proud of his performance. Instead, he was devastated and felt like he was useless.

Theodore and the rest of Quincy's friends and students greeted Thomas before leaving. Since the problem was solved, they should return to their lives.

Kyrie smiled and said, "Let's talk inside, Mr. Clifford. I have already told the servants to prepare some beer and delicacies. Today, we will drink until we're wasted!" He had keen eyesight since he had lived for a long time. Thus, he knew he should befriend Thomas, a young and capable man. If he got on Thomas' good side, his family would benefit from it. After all, Thomas was a genius, which was the opposite of Gunnar.

Initially, Thomas was going to refuse the offer. However, on second thought, Olivia was fine because the Flynn Family had protected her. Moreover, they even helped him today. Thus, it would be impolite for him to refuse. Hence, he nodded and followed Kyrie to the mansion.

Soon, the table was filled with delicacies. Kyrie didn't put up an act and kept drinking with the crowd. In the meantime, Rafael had a weird expression. He would stare into space sometimes, seemingly troubled. Thomas noticed this, but he didn't say anything given the circumstances.

A few minutes later, Rafael's phone rang. After looking at the caller ID, Rafael notified the others before excusing himself and putting his phone to his ear.

"Is the problem solved?"

"Yes, Mr. Eli. The problem has been solved," Rafael replied respectfully.

"Alright. Remember, don't tell him anything about me. Also, if I do not return from the fight, tell him I feel happy to have a friend like him! Let's be friends again in the afterlife!"

Rafael's eyes brimmed with tears when he heard those words. He knew this might be the last phone call from his master. These family conflicts were getting intense, and one would die if they were not careful enough. Thus, Rafael could tell that his master was practically arranging his affairs once he was gone!

“Okoy. Pleose toke core of yourself.”

Rofoel felt lost os he heord the busy tone coming from the other end of the phone. Moybe the next time I get his coll, things will chonge. Should I also return to toke over the compony? Thinking about this, he kept his phone in his pocket ond turned around.

Bong! Just os he turned around, he bumped into Thomos.

“Mr. Clifford?” Rofoel was shocked by Thomos’ sudden oppeoronce. When did he orrive? Did he hear onything about our conversotion? However, Rofoel remembered he was only listening to Eli Botes tolking. Thus, Thomos wouldn’t hove heord onything if he hod been standing behind oll along. Thus, Rofoel breathed o sigh of relief ond smiled, octing like nothing hod happened.

“Let’s go, Mr. Clifford. We still hove some drinking to do.” As he spoke, he grobbed Thomos’ orm, trying to drog the lotter bock. However, Thomos stood there while remoining unmoved ond soid nothing, only storing ot Rofoel intently. Rofoel was stortled ond wondered if he hod blown his cover. However, he didn’t spill onything!

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As Thomos thought it through, he hod o bod feeling in his gut ond wondered if something hod happened to Eli.

“Do I even need to ask?” asked Thomos.

“Well...” Cold sweat formed on Rofoel’s forehead, ond he wondered how Thomos knew about it. He sighed ond spilled the beons since he knew he couldn’t hide it from Thomos.

“Okay. Please take care of yourself.”

Rafael felt lost as he heard the busy tone coming from the other end of the phone. Maybe the next time I get his call, things will change. Should I also return to take over the company? Thinking about this, he kept his phone in his pocket and turned around.

Bang! Just as he turned around, he bumped into Thomas.

“Mr. Clifford?” Rafael was shocked by Thomas’ sudden appearance. When did he arrive? Did he hear anything about our conversation? However, Rafael remembered he was only listening to Eli Bates talking. Thus, Thomas wouldn’t have heard anything if he had been standing behind all along. Thus, Rafael breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, acting like nothing had happened.

“Let’s go, Mr. Clifford. We still have some drinking to do.” As he spoke, he grabbed Thomas’ arm, trying to drag the latter back. However, Thomas stood there while remaining unmoved and said nothing, only staring at Rafael intently. Rafael was startled and wondered if he had blown his cover. However, he didn’t spill anything!

“Is... Is anything the matter?”

As soon as Thomas stepped into the mansion, he noticed something off with Rafael, especially when the latter’s face was filled with sadness and worry when he received the call. As a friend, Thomas knew

Eli would help him no matter how busy or where he was. He would come personally to meet Thomas, and this was because of their bond! However, something was off when his friend only sent Rafael over. As Thomas thought it through, he had a bad feeling in his gut and wondered if something had happened to Eli.

“Do I even need to ask?” asked Thomas.

“Well...” Cold sweat formed on Rafael’s forehead, and he wondered how Thomas knew about it. He sighed and spilled the beans since he knew he couldn’t hide it from Thomas.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 343

After Rafael explained everything, Thomas was furious.

True brothers were the ones who would help a friend in need. However, what was the meaning of this? When Thomas used to ask for help, Eli would help him. Even when he didn't ask for help, Eli would insist on helping when he heard the news. Yet, when Eli was in a crisis, he did not ask for Thomas' help and tried to hide it from the latter! At that moment, Thomas wondered if Eli saw him as a friend. If not, he hoped Eli would just cut ties with him!

"Call him right now. I want to speak to him!"

"Huh? Okay." Looking at Thomas' reaction, Rafael knew he was enraged. Thus, he didn't dare dilly-dally and quickly dialed the number. Then, he gave his phone to Thomas.

"Hello, Rafael? Is something the matter?"

On the other end, Thomas bellowed, "One question, Eli. Am I your friend or not?" According to Rafael, not only had Eli hidden this matter from him, but he even planned on transferring all his companies to Thomas if he died. This was practically a testament, and Thomas dared Eli to write one and tell the world about it.

"How long are you going to keep it a secret from me? When we were in the army, I sensed something amiss since someone kept trying to assassinate us. However, I didn't say anything. Yet, you dared to keep it a secret from me while in a life-and-death situation! You even wanted to give me your company. Do you think I f*cking care about your money? I want you, and those companies are worth nothing if you're dead!"

"Thomas, I..." Eli used to be a soldier and was Thomas' teammate. However, rather than protecting the country, he became a soldier to hide from those who tried to kill him! He thought the safest place on earth was the army with round-the-clock security. Unfortunately, Eli realized those people would not

give up and even tried to kill him in the army! Thomas had saved him from his death, so they were sworn brothers.

"Get lost! Don't call my name!"

Before Eli was able to finish his words, Thomas scolded him. In that split second, Eli knew Thomas was mad. He dared not say anything and kept silent, waiting for Thomas to calm down.

As the only grandson, Eli was a vital existence to his family. If he were to die, his father would have no one else to carry his legacy. Thus, without an heir, those people would try to snatch the power from Eli's father.

"I will say this one more f*cking time, Eli. If you consider me your friend, you will tell me when you need me. Even if I can't be there, I will try to help you. No friends are like you! You kept it a secret from me, and you even tried to hide it and give me your company. Do you think I care about the money?" asked Thomas. If Eli was in front of him, he would've beaten the crap out of Eli to vent his anger.

In the meantime, Rafael stood beside him anxiously. He knew Thomas was losing control as he heard the latter spilling profanities.

"You aren't in a good condition either, Thomas. After all, you must help Olivia, and those six old monsters from Irieson are a headache. Now that the Flynn Family and Wilkerson Family are your enemies, how could I tell you about my situation?" Eli wasn't mad because of Thomas' reaction. Instead, he was touched since Thomas treated him as a close friend and scolded him. To him, it was worth it!

"Oh, should I thank you for keeping it a secret, then?" Thomas huffed coldly. "Tell me. How long can you withstand this?"

Hearing his words, Eli was startled. After all, not only did Thomas save him, but he also saved the Bates Family. Eli's father could stay afloat during their family's crisis because Eli was alive. Otherwise, they would have lost their place. Thus, Eli didn't want to trouble Thomas when the latter was in a crucial situation. He was already grateful that Thomas had dealt with his problems.

"Are you going to say anything, Eli? If you insist on hiding again, let's not be friends anymore!" Thomas said coldly. He wasn't joking since he didn't feel the need to be friends if they couldn't help each other out.

"A month." Eli smiled bitterly. His family was in a bad situation and was the lowest in all the fights. In another month, there would be a competition for their internal affairs, and Eli knew his family didn't stand a chance of winning.

Thomas thought momentarily and said, "A month is fine. I will tell Rofoel to send my gift to you!"

Eli was confused by his words. He wondered what kind of gift it was, but Thomas had already hung up before he could ask.

After some time, Thomas and Rofoel returned to the mansion. At this moment, Thomas didn't have the desire to drink anymore. He wanted to help Eli as soon as possible. "Old Mr. Trovis, I deeply appreciate the help you've given to me and Olivia. I will leave now since I have some urgent business to attend to. I'll come again when the Ancient Mortal Arts Family Ronking Competition starts," said Thomas as he bowed toward Kyrie.

Kyrie was surprised that Thomas had to leave so soon, yet he couldn't stop Thomas since the latter had things to do. "Please, Mr. Clifford, you will always be our guest. No matter what trouble you face, we will always be happy to help."

Thomas nodded and left with Rofoel, John, and the others.

As Colby watched them leave, he asked, "Grandpa, is Eli from the Botes Family the old friend you mentioned?"

Rofoel was Eli's trusted subordinate. Thus, Rofoel must have gotten orders from Eli to help Thomas get out of trouble. Colby could tell that Thomas and Eli had a strong bond.

"Yes." Kyrie nodded and sighed. Although the Trovis Family had strong power, they couldn't do anything out of the ordinary. After all, every mortal arts family was bounded by the rules, and no one dared to break them. However, there was a difference between the Botes Family and the Wilkerson Family. The Wilkerson Family faced troubles from the outside, while the Botes Family faced trouble on the inside. Thus, even if Kyrie wanted to help, he was in no place to do so.

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Eli's grandfather, who also happened to be Kyrie's old friend, was a genius. When Eli's grandfather was alive, the Bates Family had reached the peak of their power. Unfortunately, Eli's grandfather died early, and the Bates Family soon went downhill.

"Perhaps Thomas can help Eli." Kyrie sighed, seeming as though he was telling Colby and comforting himself at the same time.

"What?" Colby was startled. What is Grandpa talking about? How would Thomas be able to help Eli? That's impossible.

Thomas possessed immense power at such a young age. Moreover, he knew techniques that had been lost for hundreds of years, and even Kyrie couldn't see through Thomas' personality. However, he knew Thomas had left in a hurry because he wanted to help Eli.

"What has Emily been doing, Colby?"

Emily Travis was his granddaughter and she was also Colby's sister.

"She's still the same as ever, going around and living life to the fullest." As Colby talked about Emily, adoration filled his eyes.

"I see." Kyrie nodded. "Since she has nothing to do in Capitalis, why don't you take her to Irieson? We have a family business there too, don't we? Take her there and make sure she's on good terms with Thomas." As he spoke, he looked at Colby thoughtfully as he trusted Colby to understand his words.

Colby thought momentarily and chuckled. Thomas was young and capable while Emily was smart and talented, which made them a great match. "Don't worry, Grandpa. I know what I should do."

On the other hand, Thomas, John, and the others had arrived at Rafael's mansion. As the car stopped in front of the house, they exited from the vehicle. Nonetheless, the most captivating view was Olivia

and Thomas since she had wrapped her arms around the man. When Olivia was in the car, she braced herself to hug Thomas. When John and Samuel saw how lovey-dovey the duo was, they smiled as they sensed the love in the air.

After everyone entered the mansion, Thomas followed Rafael to the study room on the second floor. According to Thomas' request, Rafael prepared some papers and a pen. Without further ado, Thomas grabbed the pen and immediately started writing. After four hours, the papers piled up like a small mountain!

"Rafael, these are the things I am going to give Eli. Don't let anyone see this; you must give it to him personally."

Thomas had spent four hours writing down seventy-two techniques. There were even three forbidden techniques that could increase one's strength when used, which was similar to toning up the body. Among the papers had a letter,

in which Thomas had warned not to use the forbidden techniques unless it was a crucial situation. Otherwise, the consequences would be severe! With these techniques, he believed that Eli's strength would increase. Although the techniques couldn't help him fend off the experts, it was still a gem, for not even the hidden sect had these.

There was also a recipe in the letter, which was one of the recipes that was able to heal one's wounds. When Thomas had a conversation with Eli on the phone, he could hear how weak Eli's voice was, and he seemed to have some internal injuries. As long as Eli followed the recipe, he would fully recover within three days. The value of this recipe was higher than the Rejuvenation Pill!

Rafael held the papers and nodded his head seriously. "Don't worry, Mr. Clifford. I will give this to Mr. Eli personally!"

Thomas stood up and headed to the living room under Rafael's guidance.

"Thomas!" As soon as Olivia saw him, she immediately rushed toward him and wrapped her arms around him. Although they had only been separated for four hours, Olivia felt like a decade had passed. She wondered where he went and why he had the heart to leave her alone.

Thomas turned his head and looked at Rafael. "Tell him that I will be waiting for him at Irieson. He promised we would drink together at Irieson after he's done dealing with the matter. If he dares to break his promise, I will kick his *ss!"

At his words, Rofoel was startled. Only Thomas could say such words to Mr. Eli, he thought. "Rest assured, Mr. Clifford. I will tell Mr. Eli everything you've said."

Although Thomas seemed to urge Eli to come back and drink with him, Rofoel knew he was telling Eli to protect himself. Thomas was expressing his anxiousness through a joke. Rofoel knew this since he was also a man himself.

Soon, he arranged a Mercedes Benz and sent Thomas and the others to the airport.

On the road, Thomas was silent. Although everything was settled in Copitolis, trouble still awaited him ahead. Once he returned to Irieson, he would be

facing the six old monsters. Thinking about this, he felt unlucky since problems kept appearing as soon as he returned to the city. He had been dealing with all sorts of matters without any rest. Now, he was even injured, and his best friend was in a life- and-death situation. Sometimes, he wanted to ask God to be merciful to him.

Soon, the car arrived at the airport. Rofoel had bought the tickets for them. As a business tycoon, he wouldn't be stingy and had bought them first-class seats. Ever since Olivia met with Thomas, she had been clinging to him. As such, Thomas didn't know what to say. He knew this was a response to being scared. After all, how could she have a sense of security when even her grandfather would lie and drug her?

As Thomas thought about it, he felt pity for Olivia. The person she trusted the most wasn't her family; it was him, a friend. What a pity!

On the other hand, John and Samuel had stern expressions as they sat before the duo. They knew Thomas had many things to do once they returned, and those six old monsters wouldn't stop pushing their luck. The real war was just beginning!

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Moreover, they had received intelligence from their families today, stating that many foreign terrorist forces had quietly entered the territory of Irieson. Their specific motives were unknown, but both of them had a lingering feeling that these people's sudden visit to Irieson might be related to Thomas.

There was no reason. It was just an intuition.

In fact, their intuition was indeed accurate, for those people were indeed coming for Thomas. They were all enemies he had made during his eight years in the military. The assassination at Green Lake Manor had caught their attention, and the miracle of him simultaneously hitting two targets with one bullet hadn't escaped their notice either. Those foreigners who had secretly infiltrated Irieson were there to investigate the former King of Marksmen, who was once renowned around the world, and to find out if he was indeed in Irieson!

Storms were brewing, and hidden currents surged.

Thomas leaned against the backrest of his seat, feeling rather depressed all of a sudden. He called for a flight attendant, ordered a glass of red wine, and drank it silently.

With his current strength, he wouldn't stand a chance against those six old monsters. Even if he restored himself to his peak, it would take at least half a

year. Those six old monsters would never have the patience to wait for his recovery.

What would he do when they came knocking on his door? It was likely that the outcome would be far from favorable.

He swirled the wine glass in his hand while looking out at the scenery outside the window, sinking into contemplation.

After his death, he didn't need to worry about Zoe. Sean and William would protect her, and no one would dare to easily provoke her, but what about Olivia and his godsister, Chloe? What would they do? The intentions of those six old monsters had been quite clear—they not only wanted his life but also those close to him!

Thomas felt extremely depressed at the thought of this. He tilted his head back and finished the glass of wine in one gulp.

No, there were still too many people he cared about in this world! He couldn't just die like this!

If he died, Chloe would undoubtedly not survive, and Olivia would also face a disastrous fate. What about the crazy old man who had raised him? He had promised the old man that he would take care of the old man in his old age. Where was he now? Was he doing well? Why did he force Thomas to join the military back then?

No, he couldn't resign himself to fate. Where there was a will, there was a way. If he thought harder, perhaps he would find a solution!

At that moment, flames of hope ignited in Thomas' eyes. He desperately searched for a way to solve the current predicament in his mind. He believed that the old man had left him with so many amazing techniques for a reason. There had to be one that could help him overcome his current difficulties.

He even regretted using the secret technique to tamper with his body. Fortunately, it had failed. What if it had succeeded? Would he have become a useless person for the rest of his life? It didn't seem like a good deal to exchange his prime years for three days of invincibility!

When the plane carrying the four of them arrived in Irieson, it was already 4.00AM. After greeting the two old gentlemen, Thomas took Olivia back to the Northpine Villa.

After having breakfast and taking a shower upon returning to the villa, Thomas checked the time and saw that it wasn't too early. He picked up his phone and called Quincy. He learned that everything had been calm during his absence, which finally put his mind at ease.

Next, he called Chloe. "I'm back, Chloe. I'm at the Northpine Villa."

"Okay. Thomas, are you okay?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine. How about you?"

"I'm fine too. I've just been really worried about you, but now that I know you've returned safely, I feel relieved." Chloe's voice was filled with joy. It was evident that she had been genuinely worried about Thomas.

After discussing with Olivia, they decided not to go anywhere that day. They would rest and catch up on sleep at the villa. Olivia had been physically and mentally exhausted these past few days, so she had no objections. She went back to her room to rest.

Meanwhile, Thomas went to the kitchen and prepared a concoction for Olivia. He intended for her to drink it after waking up. Fortunately, he could communicate with the Travis Family and asked them to help prepare some herbal medicine for her. Otherwise, if the toxins in her body resurfaced, even immortals wouldn't be able to help!

With that in mind, he remembered his brother. After all, Rafael had already told him that the Travis Family was helping him because of Eli.

He had to survive. He even made an appointment to drink with his brother, and he couldn't die before solving all these matters.

After brewing the medicine, Thomas returned to the bedroom and continued pondering. He didn't overlook any of the forbidden techniques left behind by the old man.

Thomos remained deep in contemplation, lost in his thoughts. It wasn't until the evening when Olivia prepared dinner and knocked on his door that his thoughts were interrupted momentarily.

Throughout the night, he hardly rested as he lay in bed and pondered.

Unfortunately, he still had no breakthrough.

He was usually calm, but now, he couldn't help feeling restless. Those six old monsters could knock on his door at any moment, and if he didn't find a solution soon, he would be left with only a dead end!

In other words, he was racing against time.

The next morning, Olivia wore a wry smile as she spoke to Thomos. "Thomos, we need to take a cab to the company today."

Thomos was taken aback. "What about the car?"

Before he went into seclusion, he remembered having left the Moseroti for Olivia to use.

After hearing this, Olivia blushed slightly and lowered her head. "The thing is... I'm afraid of driving because I'm not confident in my driving skills, so I left the car at the company!"

Thomos couldn't help but smile. As it turned out, Olivia hadn't driven at all ever since he started his seclusion. Well, it was good to know oneself. It seemed that she understood herself well, especially her identity as the destroyer of cars.

"Oh, come on! Thomos, you're not allowed to make fun of me!" Olivia exclaimed as her face flushed. She raised her fist and lightly tapped his chest.

After seeing Olivia's expression, Thomos felt much better.

It seemed that whenever he was unhappy or depressed, she could bring joy to his life.

When they arrived at the entrance of Keyshire Property, Olivia gathered her courage and held Thomos' arm once again. The morning rush hour was at its peak, and the area in front of Keyshire Property was bustling with employees coming to work.

Instantly, the intimate couple attracted the attention of countless employees, including Molly.

She stared blankly at Olivia and Thomas' figures as tears streamed uncontrollably down her face. "They're still together, aren't they? Is there no chance for me anymore?"

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I’m Someone Else Chapter 346

Molly felt as if her heart had been stabbed with a knife, causing excruciating pain and a profound sense of discomfort.

“No wonder I haven’t seen Thomas and Miss Pearson these past few days. It seems like they’ve been spending time together.”

Instead of going directly to the office, she ran to the women’s restroom to wipe away her tears in secret. Even though she was in immense pain, she didn’t want Thomas and Olivia to notice anything unusual about her.

After her emotions gradually stabilized, she took a deep breath before making her way to the office.

“Thomas, why are you smoking here early in the morning instead of entering the office?”

At the entrance of the office, Molly bumped into Thomas, who was leaning against the corridor window and smoking. She put on a teasing expression and made a joke at his expense.

He smiled and replied, "You should go about your business. I'll enjoy the breeze for a while."

She didn't say anything further and walked into the office.

Thomas fell into contemplation by the window, feeling somewhat overwhelmed. A day and a night had passed, and he still hadn't come up with a solution. Could it be that he was truly powerless?

Among the ancient books left by the old man, there wasn't a single method to help him overcome this predicament! Or had he missed something?

No. He would take another look at those ancient books later. Perhaps he could find something useful.

With that in mind, he entered the office, informed Olivia, and drove back to the Northpine Villa.

He found the luggage he had brought back when he retired from the army under his bed. The luggage was originally left at his rental house and didn't contain clothes or personal items, but was filled with ancient books—the books that the old man had given him to 'pass time' in the military.

Back then, in order to move the SR-25 rifle, Thomas brought the luggage from the rental house. It saved him a lot of trouble now.

He opened the luggage and searched through it one by one. He had spent nearly eight years reading almost all the books inside. Of course, he didn't have the extraordinary ability to fully comprehend their mysteries, but he had a rough impression of the content of each book and the effects of each technique. Every time he pulled out a book, he would recall it in his mind.

An hour passed, and he had gone through all the books in the box. Looking at the empty luggage, he smiled bitterly and shook his head. "Sigh... It seems like fate is against me."

He felt like a dead ember at this moment and had no desire to deal with the scattered books on the floor. He pressed his hand against the luggage as he intended to stand up and lie down on the bed for a while.

Hmm?

Thomas keenly sensed that something was amiss. He glanced at the spot where his hand was pressing. It happened to be the hidden compartment of the luggage, and there seemed to be something protruding. It was hard and slightly rough to the touch.

“What’s this?”

This was his own luggage, which had accompanied him for eight years no matter where he went. He was very familiar with it, yet he couldn’t remember what he had put in the hidden compartment.

Zip!

With a sense of doubt, Thomas opened the hidden compartment.

At that moment, he was unaware that what he was unzipping wasn’t just the hidden compartment of his luggage but also the gateway to a new world!

A yellowed book appeared before his eyes. He furrowed his brows because he had never seen this book before.

The book had no title, and its entire content was written in runic alphabet. Fortunately, he had been forced to learn it when he was young. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to understand it. The first three pages of the book contained the division and ranking of ancient martial arts in the Droycore.

Thomas squinted his eyes. He had a premonition that the solution to his current problem might be in this book.

Ancient martial arts were divided into internal and external martial arts. External martial arts, which were commonly seen in urban areas, focused on physical strength and fitness. On the other hand, internal martial arts were different. They cultivated internal energy stored in the elixir field and would be released during combat. If the ceiling of external martial arts was the human body’s limits, then internal martial arts were not constrained by the limits of the human body when cultivated to a certain level. Throughout history, external martial arts had been regarded as the lowest level of martial arts and looked down upon by martial artists.

However, Droycore’s history was incredibly ancient, spanning five thousand years filled with countless changes and unexpected events. Practitioners of

internal martial arts had gradually hidden themselves away, so people in the city had little understanding of internal martial arts.

“Interesting!” Thomas’ interest was piqued by the contents of the book, and he continued reading.

According to the strength of martial practitioners, it was divided into four levels—Heaven, Earth, Profound, and Yellow. Each level was further divided into nine grades, with each grade symbolized by 1300 pounds of power! The ninth grade of the Yellow level represented 12,000 pounds of power!

Hiss!

Thomas gasped. According to this logic, if he cultivated internal martial arts to Heaven Tier Nine, wouldn’t he possess 46,800 pounds of power? How terrifying would that be?

He continued flipping through the pages, and when he reached the content on the next page, his eyes widened with excitement.

It turned out to be a cultivation method for internal martial arts! Thomas had always relied on his formidable combat power without the support of internal energy. This led to his current predicament, where his body was not in its peak state, resulting in a decline in his strength. However, if he were to cultivate internal martial arts, wouldn’t he be able to break free from this limitation? Could he elevate his strength to a whole new level? With that, what threat would those six old monsters pose to him?

He quickly skimmed through the entire nameless book. This cultivation method had a total of nine levels, and at the end of the book, there was a page written in red, indicating a forbidden technique.

This forbidden technique allowed one to increase their strength at the cost of shortening their lifespan. However, he merely glanced at it before ignoring it.

His mindset had already changed. He wanted to survive, and it was better to avoid using forbidden techniques unless necessary.

After smoking three cigarettes in a row, Thomas finally calmed himself down. He sat cross-legged on the ground and began attempting to cultivate the Level 1 Technique according to the instructions in the nameless book.

“Qi sinks into the elixir field, penetrotates through the suprosternal notch, posses through the middle of the sternum, ond rushes into the void; it disperses through the eight meridions, nourishes the six viscero...”

He closed his eyes tightly while focusing oll his ottention on controlling the energy within his body.

Buzz!

A borely oudible sound seemed to echo in his eors, occompanied by on unprecedented sense of comfort. Then, the moss of energy he hod discovered in his obdomen before began to slowly rotote. It was stronge.

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He closed his eyes tightly while focusing all his attention on controlling the energy within his body.

Buzz!

A barely audible sound seemed to echo in his ears, accompanied by an unprecedented sense of comfort. Then, the mass of energy he had discovered in his abdomen before began to slowly rotate. It was strange.

What exactly is it? It has been quietly existing in me for so long, so why is it suddenly becoming restless today?

Could it be...

I'm Someone Else Chapter 347

For the whole morning, Thomas immersed himself in studying and cultivating internal martial arts.

He had already mastered the Level 1 Technique of the nameless book's martial arts. As a result, he had grown into a Yellow Tier Nine expert from a complete novice in internal martial arts. At Yellow Tier Nine, his punch could unleash 12,000 pounds of power. And all of this was achieved in just three hours. If others were to know the speed at which he cultivated, they would surely be shocked. Most people couldn't even reach such heights in their entire lives, but he achieved it effortlessly in just three hours. However, we shouldn't compare apples to oranges.

The gas in his lower abdomen was his internal energy. If it hadn't existed in his body before, he wouldn't have been able to progress so quickly. Whenever his internal energy reached a bottleneck, the gas in his lower abdomen would

accelerate its circulation, helping him break through the barriers of his strength.

He was also curious about how this gas was produced, for he didn't even know the cultivation method of internal martial arts before, let alone how to cultivate internal energy. No matter how much he racked his brain, he couldn't figure out the origin of this gas. Well, its existence can't be a bad thing. I should seize this opportunity to break through to the Profound level.

Ring! Ring!

Just as he was preparing to break through the barrier with all his might, an urgent ringing of the phone interrupted his cultivation.

He took out his phone and saw that it was from Olivia. "Hello, Olivia, what's up?"

"Thomas, are you done with your stuff? It's almost lunchtime. Come and have lunch with me."

When Thomas heard that, he smiled helplessly. Ever since Olivia was deceived by Harrison and sent to Capitalis, she had become highly reliant on him, like a clingy little cat.

"Okay, wait for me. I'll be back soon."

Yet, he didn't find it annoying at all. On the contrary, he felt a hint of joy in his heart. I'll have to put my cultivation on hold and accompany Olivia for lunch first.

As he stood up, he felt the current state of his body and was instantly filled with excitement. It was an unprecedented feeling. The internal energy in his body flowed like blood, nourishing his meridians.

Buzz!

He clenched his fist and tried to mobilize 10% of his internal energy. As he threw a punch, there was an immediate, faint sound of air vibration. Based on that, his current strength was the same as during his peak period.

With darkness came light. He felt like he had entered a whole new world, a world belonging to martial artists.

Prior to this experience, he had been unaware of everything about martial artists. Quincy, John, and Samuel knew, but they had witnessed Thomas' terrifying skills and instinctively assumed that he was also a skilled internal martial artist. Therefore, they never mentioned this aspect to him.

Before long, he arrived at Keyshire Property and, upon Olivia's suggestion, went to the company's employee cafeteria and found an empty seat to have lunch.

"Did you see that? Mr. Clifford and Miss Pearson are having lunch together."

"What's so special about that? Mr. Clifford is also an employee, and he's close with Miss Pearson. What's wrong with them having lunch together?"

"Oh, that's so yesterday. Almost the entire company knows now that the real decision-maker in Keyshire Property is Mr. Clifford."

"How is that possible? It's clearly Miss Pearson."

"Tsk! According to reliable sources, Miss Pearson is Mr. Clifford's wife. They have already registered. Even she belongs to him, so isn't Keyshire Property also his?"

"Oh, my! They're already married? I always thought they were just dating, but they have already registered?"

The employees were buzzing with discussion. In a relatively dull and monotonous workplace like a company, gossip was always the hottest topic. Moreover, as a goddess-level figure in Irieson, any gossip about Olivia naturally attracted attention.

Thomas, however, had no interest in listening. He had been figuring out the power levels of the people he knew in his mind. John and Samuel should be at Yellow Tier Seven, and Quincy is slightly weaker, around Yellow Tier Six. According to the information from Quincy, the six old monsters' strengths are beyond the Yellow level. They have reached Profound Tier Two.

In the city, most martial artists were at the Yellow level, which meant that the strength of a Yellow Tier Nine expert was enough to dominate the city. This was why Thomas had been invincible, relying solely on his physical strength. He had an ordinary body but had 12,000 pounds of power.

Beings like the six old monsters, who have already surpassed the Yellow level, won't easily appear in the city. It looks like my progress is still too slow. I must quickly advance to the Profound level. Only then will I have the qualifications to fight against those six old monsters.

If others knew that he was dissatisfied with the speed of his cultivation, they would probably be driven to death by anger. Dude, you're already ahead of the game. What more do you want?

Unlike Thomas, Olivia had been carefully listening to the discussions of the surrounding employees.

Whether they were saying that she was doting Thomas or speculating that they were worried, it didn't matter. The fact that the entire Keyshire Property knew that Thomas was her man was all that mattered.

At this thought, happiness surged in her heart. Even her exquisite face couldn't help but reveal a smile of happiness.

After lunch, they returned to the office. Initially, Thomas had planned to take a short break and continue his cultivation at Northpine Villa. After all, the situation was urgent, and time was of the essence. Yet, as soon as he sat on the office couch, his phone rang.

"Hello?" Though the caller ID showed an unfamiliar number, he answered the call and went to the corridor.

"Hello, Mr. Clifford. This is Colby from the Trovis Family of Copitolis. Have you returned to Irieson?"

"Oh, Mr. Trovis. Yes, I've returned to Irieson. Is there something you need me for?"

"It's like this, Mr. Clifford. You left in a hurry, so we forgot to tell you something about Miss Pearson's frost poison. You had Theodore give us a prescription and ask us to help prepare the medicine for Miss Pearson to drink, right? We didn't give her the medicine. To be exact, we didn't give her the medicine written on your prescription. Instead, we gave her the Toxin Expulsion Pill. Now, all she needs to do is take another Toxin Expulsion Pill, and the toxins in her body will be completely expelled," Colby calmly explained, as if he were talking about a trivial matter.

However, those words hit like a thunderbolt in Thomas' heart.

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