

I'm Someone Else

I'm Someone Else Chapter 351-Forget it.

Since Quincy had spoken, it would be inappropriate if he declined to go there.

Moreover, Taylor would not dare to do anything with him there.

As such, Thomas headed into the villa and asked Chloe to keep Emily company.

Then, he headed to the hospital where, inside Quincy's office, he met the real man behind the Saunder Family for the first time.

Taylor wore a navy-blue martial arts uniform with a walking cane in his hand.

When he saw Thomas, he was full of smiles and looked amicable. However, Thomas was not fooled by his facade. He had long since developed a prejudice

against the Six Greatest Families and thought Taylor might be a wolf in sheep's clothing.

"Old Mr. Saunder, I'm here. Please go ahead." He got straight to the point.

"He's right, Old Mr. Saunder. Thomas is a straightforward kid, so you can just name whatever cooperation you wish to engage with him," Quincy concurred beside. Not only was Thomas curious about the cooperation Taylor mentioned, but so was Quincy.

Hearing that, Taylor nodded and explained his plan. However, the more Thomas listened, the more he felt something was wrong. It was normal for Taylor to want to be free of the six old monsters' control, but did Taylor have a misconception of him? Or perhaps Taylor thought of him as a fool.

"Mr. Clifford, to be honest, as long as you agree to work with the Saunder Family, I'll present you with a massive gift. I believe with your ability and that gift, you can easily defeat the six old monsters, no sweat!" Taylor had heard that even the first man under the six old monsters, Cordan Adams, had lost to Thomas. Therefore, it was evident Thomas was not a force that could be easily reckoned with. At the very least, he was the only person Taylor could find that might stand a chance to go head-on-head with the six old monsters. Moreover, Thomas had a huge grudge against the six old monsters, so there was bound to be a battle to the death between them. No matter what, he was the best candidate to help Taylor.

Subsequently, Thomas gave Taylor a meaningful look. "But first, you must tell me who you'd been sacrificing to all these years. Who are the people you've been answering

to?” He would not be foolish enough to reject at first chance because he would not be able to get the answers he wanted if he offended Taylor. Even Quincy could not find anything after so many years of investigating.

“Uhm...” The embarrassed Taylor averted his gaze to Quincy, who blinked at him innocently. He did not want to say anything because if he did, it meant disclosing the forces behind those six old monsters to Thomas. He was afraid Thomas would be scared by that newfound knowledge and refuse to work with him. It’s every man for himself! That’s the old saying passed down since ancient times.

Thomas’ eyes turned cold as he narrowed them at Taylor. How did he expect them to work together if the other party was unwilling to reveal such a minor detail?

Tap! Tap! Tap!

He tapped his fingers on the table while asking mischievously, “Old Mr. Saunder, is there something you can’t disclose, or is it because you don’t wish to tell me?” When Taylor heard that, he was stunned because he did not want to say anything. How did Thomas figure it out? Can he read minds or something? How does he know what I’m thinking? At the same time, he was frustrated. Why do you care? Those six old monsters are about to come to you, so you only have to tell me whether you agree to work with me. What’s the point of asking me so many questions? Can you possibly refuse to work with me because I keep my mouth shut? That’s absurd! How can you win against them without my gift?

“Huh!” Thomas sneered and got up. “It’s all up to you, but I think you can forget about the deal.” Once he was done, he pretended to walk away. Emily was still at Northpine Villa, so he needed to return to entertain her, leaving him no time to waste on Taylor. In terms of identity and status, she was far more crucial than this old man!

That retort rendered Taylor at a loss for words. After all, he did not expect Thomas would choose not to cooperate with him because he refused to answer a question. That was simply outrageous!

“Wait. I’ll tell you!” Taylor was highly frustrated because it was the first time he did not get what he wanted. Also, the person who made him feel this way was a young man in his twenties. Still, he had no choice but to endure it because his family’s matter was critical.

“The real people in charge of the Six Greatest Families aren’t the six old monsters. Those six are just managing us on behalf of a hidden sect. That sect has a vicious internal martial art that requires taking yin essence to help them improve their abilities. Therefore, regardless of whether it was a member of that sect or those six old monsters, they all had several wives. The person they have to sacrifice something to is their master. Every once in a while, they would send a woman with frost blood to him, and as a form of repayment, their master would teach them martial arts skills or techniques to

help them improve their abilities. However, the sacrificed woman will suffer because once that old scoundrel takes away her yin essence, he will remove every drop of her blood.

Besides that, that old scoundrel has a hobby. He would turn those women into specimens for display!" Bam!

Once Taylor finished his explanation, Thomas could not hold back his anger and slammed his fist on the desk. Instantly, the mahogany desk was rendered into pieces!

Getting assaulted and having their blood drained was something Thomas knew would happen. Still, the women were already tortured to death, yet their bodies had to be made into a specimen for that old b*stard to show off! Was that not stopping the deceased from resting in peace? That was simply inhumane and utterly heartless!

What infuriated him the most was that Olivia was also one of the sacrifices. If he had not appeared in her life, she might not have been able to escape such a horrible encounter.

Looking at his broken desk, Quincy shook his head and sighed but did not say anything. As Thomas' friend, he understood his fury. However, it was a pity that his desk had to suffer.

"What sect are they from?" "The Crimson Moon." "How strong are those six old monsters?" Though Thomas had a rough guess, he thought he should still confirm with Taylor.

"The Peak of Profound Tier Three." Taylor paused momentarily before adding, "Those six are not to be reckoned with, especially since they have the Crimson Moon's special techniques and weapons in their hands. The Saunder Family desperately needs you to stall them for two hours. Once those two hours are up, you can kill them immediately!"

I'm Someone Else Chapter 352-To be honest, Taylor did not care if it were Thomas getting killed by those six old monsters or the other way around once the two hours were up. Those had nothing to do with him, and what he cared about the most was that precious period. He only hoped that Thomas would not kill those six old monsters immediately.

Meanwhile, Thomas ignored him and sat on the couch with a frown, lost in thought. Luckily for him, the six old monsters had the same level of strength as him. As long as he maintained this afternoon's cultivation speed, breaking through to Profound Tier Three overnight would not be a problem. By then, he could easily take on all six with no problem.

After glancing at Taylor, he thought the old man was just as he had expected.

Though he looked harmless, he was indeed a vicious wolf in sheep's clothing!

What would happen after he killed the six old monsters? The Saunder Family could escape their control, but would the Crimson Moon let this matter slide?

The Saunder Family was a force they trained, so how could they just sit and watch the Saunders betray them without doing anything?

Since Taylor came up with this plan, it meant he must have a way to ensure the Crimson Moon would not seek them out for revenge. His biggest bet was that he might have found the family an even stronger supporter, one so powerful that even the Crimson Moon dared not provoke. Moreover, he planned to bring the entire Saunders to run away to their new backer during the two hours Thomas was busy stalling the six old monsters!

The Saunder Family has nothing to worry about, but a question remains—what about me? If the Crimson Moon dares not go after the Saunder Family, won't they gather all their frustrations on me? This isn't cooperation; they want me to be their scapegoat! Oh, Taylor Saunder, do you think I'm a f*cking fool?

Sensing something strange from Thomas' expression, Taylor added, "Mr.

Clifford, those six old monsters will be coming for you by tomorrow afternoon." At that point, Thomas knew his guesses were correct. Taylor needed those two hours to get to his new backer and had already arranged everything with the other party. As long as he could bring all the core members of the Saunder Family to finish everything they needed during that period, the new backer would then protect their family.

"Mr. Clifford, I believe that with your abilities, those six old monsters will be easy targets for you. All you need to do is keep them at bay for two hours, and I'll give you something to increase your chances of winning that battle." "Really?" Thomas sneered. "But you've just said those six are easy targets, so why are you still giving me something for a sure-win battle?" "Uhm..." Taylor had nothing to say. Who does he think he is? It was just a few words of flattery, and not only does he believe it's true, but he's even picking out errors in my speech.

"The Saunders and I are different. My grudge against those six old monsters is purely protecting Olivia, so I do not need to work with you. As for the two hours you mentioned, you should think of another way." Once Thomas was done speaking, he left. Two hours? That's easier said than done. Life and death are just moments away during battles between masters, so why should I risk my life and safety to help him stall for two hours? Moreover, his first intention is not to cooperate with me but use me and throw me under the bus!

Meanwhile, Quincy watched everything from the sidelines and said nothing.

How could he not guess Taylor's intentions? He merely did not expect him to be such a ruthless person.

"Mr. Clifford, are you not going to reconsider?" Taylor's tone turned cold. He had already arranged with the new backer to bring the Saunder Family there tomorrow. If he backed out of the deal, it would upset his new backer and make it difficult for them to seek protection in the future!

Yes. You, Thomas Clifford, are a powerful man, but it's not like I don't know what happened at Acketts Estate. You only managed to injure Cordan, a Profound Tier One master, but did not kill him. That proves your skills aren't to the point of killing Cordan, let alone those six old monsters at the Peak of Profound Tier Three! Do you seriously think you can take them on?

"The current situation is not in your favor. You won't stand a chance without my gift!" At that point, Taylor was furious. He came here bearing information and gifts and even sincerely, humbly pleaded with the other, so how could he just get up and leave? That was simply absurd! Did Thomas think he was an almighty god while the six old monsters were mere trash?

Thomas stopped walking and turned around to look at him. Taylor's words were no longer a plea for cooperation but a threat—an outright one!

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"Thomas, don't tell me you're afraid. Do you fear the six old monsters, or are you afraid of the Crimson Moon supporting them?" "Fear?" Thomas approached Taylor and looked down at him. "To tell you the truth, the person who can intimidate me in this world has yet to exist! You can have the great gift you mentioned, and similarly, it's none of my concern if you want to escape their control! As for why I refused to work with you... Huh. Do you think I'm a fool? Are you considering letting me take on the Crimson Moon's rage while the Saunder Family escapes? I have nothing to do with you, so what right do you have to make me take on your enemy? Taylor Saunder, I only agreed to meet you because of Quincy. Otherwise, who do you think you are, and why should I come all the way here just to meet with you, you idiot?!" "You—" Taylor was so pissed that he trembled. It was the first time someone dared to speak to him so insolently! On what basis are you acting so arrogant?

So what if you have a close connection to Rafael Maze? He's all the way in Capitalis, so he and the forces behind him can't save you, even if they wanted to!

As for Taylor, it was an entirely different story. The gift he was about to give Thomas was information about the six old monster's vital regions that could kill them! Also, he planned on giving him a treasurable item that could help increase his abilities within a short timeframe! In other words, he was giving Thomas a chance. A chance to survive

the battle with those six old monsters! However, Thomas rejected him so straightforwardly and firmly, so how could he not be furious?

Moreover, without Thomas stalling the six old monsters for two hours, whether it was escaping the six old monsters' control or bringing the Saunder Family to start a new life, all of those were just empty promises!" "Thomas, are you unwilling to work with me?" Nodding, Thomas replied, "Yes, I don't want to. You can find whoever's willing to help you! I can still beat up those six old monsters without your gift!" "Good! Very good!" Taylor repeated before threatening, "You'd better not regret it!"

I'm Someone Else Chapter 353-"Regret? How do you spell that word again?" Thomas rolled his eyes. Without any intention of continuing this conversation, he turned around and left the office.

"Dr. Hofstead, I'm sure you saw that. The Saunders have been very sincere, but Thomas doesn't know what's good for him! He—" Before he could finish, Quincy interrupted him with a wave of his hand. "Alright.

Alright. Taylor, stop pretending to be innocent before me. Is this what you call sincere? You're clearly scheming against Thomas! I didn't expect you to be such a vicious person. Please leave. You're not welcome here!"

After what happened today, Quincy naturally would not show Taylor any kindness. Also, all his good impressions of Taylor from before instantly disappeared. What's the matter? Do you think you're the only smart person in the world, while the rest are idiots that should get tricked?

"Hmph!" Not being able to win against the other, Taylor left furiously. He intended to use Thomas; more precisely, he had been scheming against the other since he agreed to single-handedly take on the Hind Family.

He planned to use the powerful Thomas to keep those six old monsters at bay so he could buy some time to bring the others to their new protector, transfer their assets, and withdraw all their cash flow. All of those had to be done within those two hours. After all, he could not hide such actions from the six old monsters' spies!

"Thomas, Quincy, who do you think you are with those balls of yours?" Later, Taylor sat in his luxurious caravan, complaining, "If I had known you two would be so ignorant, I wouldn't have secretly aided you. Without me, Olivia would've been abducted long ago! Fine, then. Since you don't appreciate my help, don't blame me for being ruthless! I'll make your lives a living hell!" At that point, he had decided to send someone to kidnap Olivia and send her to those six old monsters. Didn't you say you can defeat those six old monsters without my gift? Fine! Let me see how you'll win against them when they use Olivia Pearson as leverage against you! I don't have time to care about Rafael!

Since you refuse to help me, I'll retaliate against you!

Thinking of that, he took out his phone and dialed a number. "Abduct Olivia Pearson. I want to send her to the higher-ups!" His tone was filled with the intent to kill. He wanted Thomas to watch as his girlfriend was assaulted and drained of blood to become someone else's plaything even after death!

"You ungrateful b*stard! You, Thomas Clifford, are just a mere retired soldier, an insignificant existence. How dare you reject me!" He scoffed. Since Thomas could not be used, he had to think of another way. No matter what, the Saunder Family had to escape the Crimson Moon's control!

After leaving the hospital, Thomas headed straight for Keyshire Property. It was already the afternoon, and he wanted to ask Olivia to get off work early. That way, they could entertain their 'distinguished guest,' Emily. On top of that, he wanted to let Olivia take the Toxin Expulsion Pill to expel the frost poison from her body. One had to know that the frost poison was Thomas' worry all this time, and the earlier he could settle it, the earlier he could rest assured.

He had no idea such a mysterious cure even existed. Unfortunately, the ancient books the old man left for him did not include the refining process, which frustrated Thomas because alchemy was a more refined skill than medicine!

As for whether the Toxin Expulsion Pill was like what Colby put it, that it could expel the remaining frost poison in Olivia's body, Thomas was not skeptical about it, for the Travis Family had no reason to trick him. If they wanted to harm Olivia and him, they would have done something when the couple were in Capitalis and would not have waited until they returned to Irieson.

"Thomas!" Just as he exited the elevator, he bumped into Olivia, who had a stack of documents in her hands. She and Molly had just finished their meeting and were about to return to the office. Seeing Thomas, she was excited beyond what words could describe. She would have thrown herself at him if they were not at the company.

Meanwhile, Thomas smiled and took the initiative to help Olivia with her documents.

When Molly saw the scene from the side, she felt jealous. Thomas is so biased.

I'm holding a stack of documents as well. There are more in my hands than Miss Pearson, yet he has no intention of helping me.

Once they were back inside the office, he grabbed Olivia's cup and poured her some warm water. Then, he slipped the Toxin Expulsion Pill into the cup while no one looked.

Fizz!

The Toxin Expulsion Pill melted once it touched the water and did not release any color or smell, making it a seamless intrusion.

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“Here, Olivia. Don’t just bombard yourself with work. Have a drink.” “Okay!” She stopped what she was doing and took the cup. Then, she happily drank the water in small sips.

After watching her finish the water, he released a breath of relief. If all went well, she might have already been rid of the frost poison. “Molly, you can get off work now,” he instructed, as it was already past 5.30PM.

“What?” She looked inquisitively at Olivia, her boss.

Though curious about Thomas’ actions, Olivia did not ask anything and nodded at Molly. Hence, Molly packed her things and left the office with her handbag.

Before he could tell Olivia he wanted her to get off work early today, he heard a strange noise from outside.

This was an advantage he possessed after practicing internal martial arts; his senses had gotten more sensitive. The sound he heard resembled several sets of footsteps deliberately softened, slowly approaching the office.

Exiting the office, Thomas leaped into the air and hung upside down on the corridor ceiling outside the president’s office, just like a bat.

Eight figures appeared at the corner of the corridor.

“Be on alert. If that Thomas guy is nearby, you seven will keep him at bay while I get Olivia! Boss has demanded that we must bring her away at all costs!” All of them were sent by Taylor, coincidentally the same eight people the other three great families sent to kidnap Olivia back then. They were confused because Taylor had previously ordered them not to cause trouble and secretly protect her, so how did it become a kidnapping mission instead? If Taylor wanted to kidnap Olivia, why go through the fuss of keeping them in check?

Still, they had no authority to question him.

The eight men carefully made their way to the entrance of the president’s office, oblivious that Thomas had been watching and listening to what they were doing and saying all this while.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 354-Just as they arrived at the door to the president's office, they felt their visions blur, which scared them so much that they frenetically retreated slightly. When they took a closer look, they saw Thomas leaping from above!

"What the heck!" Thomas was known notoriously among the Six Greatest Families, so everyone knew his abilities. Since those men knew they could not steal him, they decided to flee and leave whoever was willing to try behind.

At that moment, all eight of them moved unanimously. They turned around, wanting to escape. However, they shockingly found that they had lost control of their bodies. Then, their visions turned black and white.

Of course, Thomas would not let them escape so easily! He moved like lightning and stepped the death point of seven men when they all turned around, leaving one conscious so that he could get information out of him.

The lucky one glanced at his lifeless companions beside him and felt terrified.

How frightening were Thomas' abilities, and how fast was he to be able to take seven lives within one second?

"Talk. Who sent you?" asked Thomas as he stood before the men. Perhaps he would never have guessed that the Seunder Family sent them.

"The... The..." The men seemed devastated and kept murmuring, unable to make a complete sentence. That was inevitable because he was still shocked after witnessing how horrifying Thomas could be.

"Trying to be a hero, eh?" Thomas pointed at the seven standing corpses and threatened, "If you don't speak now, your only way out will be to join your companions. If you tell me, though, I'll set you free." Loyalty and moral integrity were insignificant in the face of death. "I'm from the Seunder Family. It was Old Mr. Seunder who sent me! He ordered me to kidnap Olivia Pearson and said he wanted to send her to the higher-ups." Creak!

Once the men finished talking, Thomas snapped his neck and ended his life.

"Taylor Seunder!" He was raging with fury. "You dug your own grave!" At first, he was hesitant about whether to wipe out the Seunder Family, but now, he no longer felt hesitant. How dare you send someone after Olivia after feigning to trick me! Just wait until I take off your head! The Seunder Family will soon cease to exist!

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"Taylor Saunder!" He was raging with fury. "You dug your own grave!" At first, he was hesitant about whether to wipe out the Saunder Family, but now, he no longer felt hesitant. How dare you send someone after Olivia after failing to trick me! Just wait until I take off your head! The Saunder Family will soon cease to exist! Just as they arrived at the door to the president's office, they felt their visions blur, which scared them so much that they frantically retreated slightly. When they took a closer look, they saw Thomas leaping from above!

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"Taylor Saundar!" He was raging with fury. "You dug your own grave!" At first, he was hesitant about what to wipe out the Saundar Family, but now, he no longer felt hesitant. How dare you send someone after Olivia after failing to trick me! Just wait until I take off your head! The Saundar Family will soon cease to exist!

After towing the eight bodies into the death room before arriving at the first floor of Keyshire Property, he informed the security guards what had happened.

Following that, he pulled out his phone to call Sean, updating and asking him to come over to dispose of the corpses.

Once all that was done, he returned to the office and brought Olivia home.

While sitting in the passenger seat, she used both hands to massage her temples, looking exhausted. Seeing that, Thomas felt heartbroken and used one hand to maneuver the steering wheel while placing the other on her head. "I'll help you massage your head." "Sure!" She happily agreed. Her lips curled upward, revealing a happy and sweet smile.

It seemed like she had found a great man who would offer to give her a massage after sensing her restlessness. She could feel the force coming from his hand and his warmth. Instantly, her headache seemed to have lessened, rendering her in a relaxed mode.

"That's nice," she exclaimed as her eyelids grew heavier. Soon, she fell asleep in the passenger seat.

When Thomas saw that, he withdrew his hand. As he drove, he began devising a plan. When the six old monsters come to his door tomorrow afternoon, he would wipe them out before eradicating the other four great families. As for the Crimson Moon, they could come to him all they want and give it their all. He could take on anything!

Soon, the Mesereti stopped before Northpine Ville, where he gently cooed, "Olivie, it's time to wake up." Opening her eyes in a daze, she looked out the window. "So soon?" "Come on." The two exited the car, and like how she acted these few days, Olivie naturally hugged Thomas' arm.

"Are they dating?" In the meantime, Chloe was looking out the first-floor window and noticed the intimate act between the two. She was shocked because such intimacy usually appeared among couples.

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"They... look good together." She felt devastated and was instantly filled with complicated emotions. To be fair, Olivia was the best among everyone she knew. Not only did she have good looks, but she was a great person and had excellent management skills. Therefore, she should be happy that Thomas had found such an excellent girlfriend.

But was she happy for them? Only she knew she had fallen for Thomas at some point, so she was crushed to see another woman leaning against his embrace.

"Hey, Chloe's here." When Olivia entered the villa, she immediately saw her and let go of Thomas' arm like she had been electrocuted. While blushing, she silently complained, Why didn't Thomas tell me someone was home? I wouldn't have held his arm if I had known Chloe was here!

Although Chloe was not an outsider, she and Thomas had not officially become a couple. She was worried about what Chloe might think of her now that she saw her being so intimate with him.

However, Chloe forced a smile.

"Chloe, you rest while I head upstairs to change." After saying that, Olivia ran up the stairs like she was escaping.

Of course, Chloe understood that Olivia did not intend to change clothes. She was clearly embarrassed and was trying to escape. I can't deny she's adorable.

Oh, Felice, I don't know what went through your head. How could you not cherish a man like Thomas and cheat on him? I think you might regret your decision now. He has all the money he wants and is even living in a villa. Even the most beautiful woman in

Irieson, Olivia, is charmed by him. You must've lost your mind when you decided to cheat on Thomas. While she thought of that, she had no idea Felice was dead.

"Hey, Chloe, where's Emily?" Thomas had searched the villa but found no signs of her.

"She received a call and left. It was probably an hour ago. She said she would treat you to a meal once she has time." Chloe also had a puzzled expression because Emily had agreed to stay for dinner but left without a reason.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 355-Thomas shook his head helplessly. He returned early to entertain her, but she had left. However, he was not worried because she was the young lady of the Travis Family, who probably owned some properties in Irieson.

On the other hand, Chloe had prepared a feast for dinner, with all sorts of fragrant and delicious dishes lying on the table. Though Thomas was famished, he did not have the slightest appetite when all three sat at the dining table.

As for Olivia, she bowed her head while eating, clearly still embarrassed about letting Chloe spot her intimate act with Thomas. At that, he could not stand it anymore and quickly served her some dishes. If he did not interfere with this situation, she might only stuff herself with soup throughout dinner.

Just as he served her, he felt a sultry gaze coming from his side. When he turned toward it, he saw Chloe staring at him, immediately understanding her meaning and serving her some food.

Their dinner ended in a slightly awkward atmosphere. Since Thomas was busy serving the two during dinner, he did not have much to eat. After dinner, he returned to his bedroom and took out his phone to make the arrangements. No matter how strong he was, he still acted alone. Therefore, he needed help from the Morton, Peralta, and Elliott Families.

Tomorrow would be the day when the Six Greatest Families of Irieson ceased to exist. The Saunders, Zanes, Yams, and Xalmars all had to die!

Quincy, whom Thomas was embarrassed to ask for assistance from, became an exception from his list of helpers because several of his relatives were kidnapped thanks to his announcement to return to work because of Thomas.

Meanwhile, the Mortons and the others had heard that the six old monsters would attack Thomas at noon tomorrow, so they had been waiting for him to call them and assign them tasks!

"Thomas, just focus on dealing with those six old monsters. As for Olivia, I'll send someone to protect her, so don't worry!" Samuel promised on the other end of the phone.

"Okay!" Thomas nodded before hanging up. Instead of asking Chloe to leave, he let her stay over because he would feel somewhat assured by keeping her under his nose. Since the two masters that Eli sent over were still in the middle of recuperating, they could not protect her.

He sat cross-legged on the bed, trying to break through to a new stage because his current cultivation was not enough to beat the six old monsters.

Thomas shook his head helplessly. He returned early to entertain her, but she had left. However, he was not worried because she was the young lady of the Travis Family, who probably owned some properties in Iriason.

On the other hand, Chloe had prepared a feast for dinner, with all sorts of fragrant and delicious dishes lying on the table. Though Thomas was famished, he did not have the slightest appetite when all three sat at the dining table.

As for Olivia, she bowed her head while eating, clearly still embarrassed about letting Chloe spot her intimate act with Thomas. At that, he could not stand it anymore and quickly served her some dishes. If he did not interfere with this situation, she might only stuff herself with soup throughout dinner.

Just as he served her, he felt a sultry gaze coming from his side. When he turned toward it, he saw Chloe staring at him, immediately understanding her meaning and serving her some food.

Their dinner ended in a slightly awkward atmosphere. Since Thomas was busy serving the two during dinner, he did not have much to eat. After dinner, he returned to his bedroom and took out his phone to make the arrangements. No matter how strong he was, he still acted alone. Therefore, he needed help from the Morton, Paralta, and Elliott Families.

Tomorrow would be the day when the Six Greatest Families of Iriason ceased to exist. The Saunders, Zanas, Yams, and Xalmars all had to die!

Quincy, whom Thomas was embarrassed to ask for assistance from, became an exception from his list of helpers because several of his relatives were kidnapped thanks to his announcement to return to work because of Thomas.

Meanwhile, the Mortons and the others had heard that the six old monsters would attack Thomas at noon tomorrow, so they had been waiting for him to call them and assign them tasks!

"Thomas, just focus on dealing with those six old monsters. As for Olivia, I'll send someone to protect her, so don't worry!" Samuel promised on the other end of the phone.

"Okay!" Thomas nodded before hanging up. Instead of asking Chloa to leave, he let her stay over because he would feel somewhat assured by keeping her under his nose. Since the two masters that Eli sent over were still in the middle of recuperating, they could not protect her.

He sat cross-legged on the bed, trying to break through to a new stage because his current cultivation was not enough to beat the six old monsters.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

He began to practice the nameless book's Level 2 Technique and felt his internal energy and qi surging through his body.

Hum!

Three hours later, Thomas heard the sound of air fluctuating. He had finally succeeded in breaking through to the Profound Tier One stage!

After carefully sensing the changes in his body, he noticed that the gas inside his elixir field had increased in volume and density. If he previously described the gas as a bubbling river, it was now an oceanic lake. However, the lake did not have any ripples and was abnormally calm.

Perhaps it will gradually move after I increase my abilities. Having thought of that, he revealed a smile. However, it quickly vanished after he subconsciously looked at the clock in his room.

"Three hours! I spent three hours!" That was right. It was already 1.00AM.

"How could it progress so slowly? It also took me three hours during the day, but my abilities increased until the Peak of Yellow Tier Nine. But now, I used three hours but barely managed to break through to Profound Tier One!" If what he said were heard by other martial artists, they would certainly point their fingers at Thomas and chastise him, "What more do you want?!" He sighed, not wasting any more time, and quickly continued to practice.

However, he was devastated to discover that he could not reach the barrier before breakthrough no matter how hard he tried!

As time passed, he grew even more anxious. Dear deity, please don't toy with me. I just need to break through two more levels, and I'll be able to face those six old monsters! Please don't do this to me!

It was until 6.00AM that he finally gave up and could not help but admit reality.

Regardless of his effort, he could not break through to Profound Tier Two, let alone the unreachible Profound Tier Three.

"What should I do? Those six old monsters are at the Peak of Profound Tier Three. I'm two levels below them, so how will I fight them?" While hugging his head, he wore a helpless expression. "Huh. Well! The nameless book has a forbidden technique!" He then quickly turned to the last page and carefully read the contents of the forbidden technique. It required using acupuncture to stimulate the meridians and increase one's skills in a short amount of time. However, using this technique to advance abilities was at the expense of one's body. Therefore, the cost of using such a technique was one's life force!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

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With every level, one would have to give up twenty years of life force. So, if Thomas wanted to increase his ability to the same stage as those six old monsters and become a Profound Tier Three master, he would have to give up forty years of his life force! The average life expectancy of Droycorian men was 75 years old. He was 25 this year, which meant he would be left with ten years of life after using this forbidden technique!

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on the door, and Thomas opened up to see a smiling Olivia.

"Thomas, it's time for breakfast." "Okay." After composing himself, he ate breakfast with the others.

She seemed to have recovered from her embarrassment last night and kept serving him with a face full of concern. "Have more protein. They're good for you." Hearing that, he raised his head to glance at Olivia, sensing the deep affection in her eyes that were looking at him. No one will harm you with me around! I'm willing to use forty years of my life in exchange for your safety!

At that moment, Thomas stopped hesitating and made a decision. He could not care so much because using the forbidden technique was his only way out of this situation. If giving up forty years of life force meant saving her life, it would be worth it!

After breakfast, he drove Olivia and Chloe to Keyshire Properties before returning to Northpine Villa. He sat inside the villa and found the silver needles he prepared in advance. Then, he followed the instructions in the nameless book and performed acupuncture on himself.

Just as he was left with the last needle before boosting his abilities to Profound Tier Three, he closed his eyes and quietly waited for the moment to come.

Gong! Gong!

The clock struck twelve, and Thomas suddenly opened his eyes, staring unblinkingly at the villa's door.

Swoosh!

Six figures appeared before him, their appearance strangely unanimous. They were all wearing navy blue robes and had gray beards.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 356-The six individuals had diverse physiques, varying in height, build, and weight.

"A fine young man, indeed. An exceptionally youthful one!" They sighed as they gazed at Thomas, finding it hard to fathom that such a young person could inflict severe injuries on their top-ranked member, Cordan! It was a testament to Thomas' exceptional talent.

"Kid, you've incredible potential. There are countless beautiful women in this world, but why did you have to set your sights on my descendant? You've brought us nothing but trouble. Seems like you're just begging for a one-way ticket to the grave." One of the elders among the group cast a disdainful sideways glance at Thomas.

Although the Pearson Family had no blood ties to him, they still bore his surname. It was Jason Pearson's grandfather who had single-handedly built and expanded the Pearson Family. Even the ancient martial arts techniques practiced by the family were passed down by his grandfather. However, Terrence and Norman had been slain by Thomas. With only Declan remaining as a core member, the Pearson Family was teetering on the brink of annihilation!

Moreover, Thomas dared to intervene and prevent Olivia from becoming a sacrifice. Was this not a direct challenge to Jason's authority? If he chose not to teach him a lesson, it would be a sign of disrespect to the deceased members of the Pearson Family.

Yes, they had confirmed that the death of Terrence and the others was Thomas' masterpiece!

"Move aside! Why waste words on this brat? He wiped out my descendants.

Allowing him to live for another second would be blasphemy against my dignity!" Luke Hind took two steps forward, his eyes brimming with murderous intent as he stared at Thomas.

His hatred for Thomas surpassed even that of Jason. While the Pearson Family still had Declan as their last hope, the Hind Family had been completely wiped out from the inside out. Thomas did not just cut off the branches; he scorched the very earth, ensuring that no trace of the Hind Family would ever remain!

Jason chuckled. "Alright, go ahead and make your move. I won't intervene." In any case, any one of us can easily kill that kid. Luke holds the deepest grudge against him. I don't need to steal the limelight. Let Luke be the one to settle the score!

Luke gradually moved closer to Thomas, his formidable strength at the Peak of Profound Tier Three becoming increasingly apparent. His overwhelming aura exuded a chilling murderous intent as he closed in on Thomas.

Unperturbed, Thomas smiled faintly as he delicately inserted the final silver needle into a specific acupoint. Immediately, a tremendous change surged through his internal energy. Once devoid of ripples, the serene lake erupted into violent turbulence!

Profound Tier Two, Profound Tier Three, Peak of Profound Tier Three!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

All the silver needles on his body charged into the air. In the blink of an eye, he lost forty years of his lifespan but gained the strength of the Peak of Profound Tier Three for an hour!

Huff!

He took a deep breath, his eyes burning with anger as he looked at the six elderly men before him. What would have been her fate if I hadn't met her after returning from my military service? So, you six old monsters are the ones backing the Six Greatest Families? Fine, you can all die!

Swoosh!

Before Luke could make a move, Thomas' figure flashed, and he instantly appeared in front of him. The old man's expression froze for a moment. Truly deserving the title of a battle-hardened expert, he instinctively raised his arm and threw a powerful straight punch at Thomas' chest.

Bang!

His punch landed solidly on Thomas' chest, his eyes bloodshot. "Hehe. Die, brat!" That was his full-force strike. Once Thomas was hit, death would be the only outcome! However, was that really the case?

In the instant when his fist struck Thomas' chest, Thomas' body moved with subtle and rapid motions, and he raised his fist, aiming it at Luke's chest as well!

Puff!

That was Thomas' furious counterattack. With his current strength at the Peak of Profound Tier Three and a technique that borrowed force for impact, his strike was equivalent to the combined power of two Peak of Profound Tier Three masters striking Luke!

The rest of the old monsters witnessed a scene they would never forget for the rest of their lives! They watched in shock as Thomas' fist pierced through Luke's body. The bowl-sized fist entered from the front of his chest and emerged from his back!

Bang!

Thomas lifted his foot and kicked Luke's lifeless body to the side. He raised his fist and looked at the fresh blood smeared on it. Sticking out his tongue, he licked a bit of the blood and smacked his lips. "Pah! Truly despicable. Even the blood reeks of filth!" He shook his head and could not help but burst into laughter. That earth-shattering punch released all the suppressed emotions of the past; anger, dissatisfaction, and grievances were finally set free.

The remaining five old monsters stared in dumbfounded disbelief at the scene, their eyeballs nearly falling out. What's going on? He lost, but how? I clearly saw him striking that kid's chest! Why did he end up being killed by that kid's punch instead?

While they were still in shock and unable to regain their senses, Thomas made his move again! As he could only sustain his Peak of Profound Tier Three strength for an hour, he did not have the luxury of wasting time with these b*stards since there were still four families waiting for him to annihilate!

Puff!

Another sound of tearing flesh and splitting organs was heard. Like Luke, Thomas' punch also pierced Jason through the chest!

"F*ck!" The remaining four individuals stared at Thomas in horror, questioning if he was even human. After all, the two people he had just killed possessed the strength of the Peak of Profound Tier Three, and they were considered extraordinary beings in Irieson. Yet, they appeared as fragile as glass before Thomas and were killed with a single

punch! If they were to fall with just one punch, what was Thomas' true strength? Could he possibly be... an Earth Tier expert?

No! It was utterly impossible! Thomas was so young; there was no way he could be an Earth Tier expert!

The remaining four individuals cursed inwardly. A few days ago, Thomas could not even kill Cordan, who was only at the Profound Tier One. When the six arrived, they could barely follow his movements. Did he somehow obtain a miraculous power-up? Was breaking through the strength bottleneck as easy as eating a meal for him? Or perhaps he had possessed this terrifying strength all along. Everything he had done before was just an illusion to deceive the six of them, luring them out and setting them up for a one-fell-swoop annihilation

I'm Someone Else Chapter 357-"It's your turn!" As soon as the words fell, Thomas had arrived in front of the remaining four individuals, striking each one with his fists in rapid succession!

Enduring the same old formula and taste, Oscar Zane and Davis Yam fell to the ground, both pierced through the chest by Thomas' fists.

"Run!" The only surviving Anthony Saunder and Caesar Xalmar could not even muster the courage to resist anymore. They saw Thomas as more than just a human; he was a grim reaper! They knew they would meet their end today if they did not run now!

The two mobilized all their internal energy. Their Peak of Profound Tier Three strength was not to be underestimated, and in an instant, they had already

appeared outside the villa's gate, moving at an astonishing speed!

Still, they could only run this far at best when the two suddenly felt their throats tightening. They looked down and were almost scared out of their wits!

Thomas had somehow blocked their path, his large hands firmly grasping their necks.

Crack! Crack!

Before they could even resist, the man snapped their necks, leaving them lifeless.

All six renowned old monsters, the true masters behind the Six Greatest Families, were swiftly killed by Thomas. Moreover, it happened in an instant!

Even Thomas himself was puzzled. In theory, his cultivation should only be on par with these six old monsters, even if he had used forbidden techniques!

However, he felt these six old monsters were no match for him! And indeed, it was true. The six were as weak as three-year-old children before him, utterly powerless to resist.

Unbeknownst to him, his strength could not be defined solely by the level of his ancient martial arts proficiency. His internal martial arts cultivated his qi, commonly known as internal energy, while his external martial arts trained his body. He was different from other martial artists, pushing his body to the extreme before delving into internal martial arts cultivation. In other words, his power did not solely come from internal energy but also the terrifying strength of his body's muscles. With the two combined, he became invincible among his peers!

Thomas glanced at the time and realized that only five minutes had passed.

Luckily, I still have plenty of time to spare. Enough to wipe out the remaining four families!

He took out his phone and dialed Samuel's number, informing him that all six old monsters were dead and telling Samuel to wait for him, as he would be there soon. The Six Greatest Families? Today, I will personally send all of you to hell!

"The Xalmars and Yams are together. I'll be waiting for you at the Yam Residence. Raymond and John have gone to the Saunder Residence with their men, while the Zanes are also there," Samuel said, trying to suppress his excitement.

"Good!" Thomas responded and hopped into the Maserati, driving swiftly toward Samuel's location.

The martial arts experts of the Xalmar and Yam Families had been dealt with. At that moment, Samuel sat on the couch in the living room of the Yam Residence, gazing at the people gathered before him. Quentin and Harley, the latter in a wheelchair, along with Logan and Kirk, all glared at him.

They had gathered together, expecting news of Thomas' demise. However, instead of good news, Samuel arrived with a group of elite members from the Peralta Family and launched a sudden attack without a word. Even their families' martial arts experts were murdered, leaving only the four core members standing.

"Samuel, have you lost your mind?" Quentin questioned fiercely. In the past, he might have been somewhat afraid of the Peralta Family. However, his master was now in Irieson, confident Samuel would undoubtedly meet his end when his master returned!

"Oh, is that so?" Samuel sneered. "We'll see who meets their end when the time comes! Don't worry. We only need to wait a little longer!" If it were not for Thomas' insistence on personally dealing with them, he would have ordered his men to kill the four individuals before him long ago. He would not have waited until now, allowing them to argue.

“Keep on with the tough act, Samuel. Once my master is back, let’s see how you’ll fare!” Logan roared. Does he not know that our true master has returned?

Otherwise, where does he get the courage to cause trouble for us? The masters of the Six Greatest Families are invincible existences in this world, far beyond the reach of your family’s martial arts expert!

At that moment, footsteps shuffled outside the villa’s gate. “Samuel, did you hear that? Our master is back. Death is the only thing that awaits you for daring to disrespect us!” “That’s right! Not only you but your entire Peralta Family will be annihilated!

That’s what you get for provoking us!” Samuel did not immediately retort to the two and instead looked at them with a condescending expression. Oh? Are they still thinking their masters have returned? How naive. They will never return!

Creak!

The villa’s gate creaked open, and there stood Thomas, appearing before everyone.

“What?” The Yams and Xalmars were shocked. How is it possible? Shouldn’t Thomas be dead?

“Thomas! You...” Samuel’s heart trembled as he looked at Thomas, whose hair had turned gray, and the wrinkles on his face were visible. He no longer looked like a 25-year-old man but appeared like an elder!

He intended to ask, but the words changed at the tip of his tongue. “John and his men are keeping an eye on the Saunders and Zanes. The martial arts experts of the Yams and Xalmars have already been taken care of.” While he was aware that discussing these matters was inappropriate at the moment, he could guess to some extent why Thomas suddenly aged. He was also a martial artist, after all.

Thomas smiled faintly, his sharp eyes seemingly piercing through Samuel’s thoughts. He knew that Samuel might be wondering about his sudden aging. To defeat the six old monsters, he utilized a forbidden technique that came at the cost of sacrificing forty years of his lifespan. Therefore, it was only natural that he looked slightly older now.

He walked straight toward Logan and the others, staring at them with a sneer.

Logan and the others were taken aback by his appearance. Is this Thomas? Are you sure he’s not some elder relative of his?

“Do you all still remember? Back then, your two families sent people to assassinate Chloe, but instead, it led to the deaths of thirty-six innocent lives!” At that time, Quincy, John, and Samuel each dispatched twelve elite members from their families to protect Chloe, but they were all killed by the experts sent by the Yams and Xalmars.

Samuel was stunned when he heard Thomas' words. He had thought that Thomas had long forgotten about that matter and did not expect him to remember.

"I promised those thirty-six mates that sooner or later, I would slaughter you all to avenge them! Today is the day you will pay for your crimes and apologize to the fallen." The words he spoke afterward did not register in their minds because their thoughts were overwhelmed with questions. How can Thomas be standing before us? Weren't our master supposed to go and kill him? Logically speaking, our master should have returned victorious! Could they be killed... by Thomas?

No, that's impossible! The six masters are invincible. How can Thomas kill them? He can't even kill Cordan and only manage to injure him. There's no way he could have defeated those six elders!

I'm Someone Else Chapter 358-Inevitably, the four individuals displayed remarkable foolishness at that moment.

Despite Thomas standing right before them, they still had not grasped what had transpired.

"Thomas, when did we ever provoke you? Why did you kill my grandson?" Logan questioned, staring into his eyes.

As the future head of the Xalmar Family, Harvey had been ruthlessly beaten to death by Thomas. The grudge against him had been simmering in Logan's heart ever since that incident at Hind Residence. He had once intended to kill Thomas, but Quincy and others arrived just in time, temporarily sparing Thomas' life.

"When did you ever provoke me?" Thomas laughed. "Let me remind you. You sent people to Olivia's apartment early in the morning, intending to kill her with scorpion venom. She would be dead by now if I hadn't arrived in time, wouldn't she? Your assassins even used specially-made flying knives to injure me. Does that not count as provoking me?" "So, it was you!" Logan and Kirk exclaimed in realization. No wonder that mission has failed. It turns out that Thomas had saved Olivia.

"Furthermore, Harvey's death was entirely his own doing! He came to trouble me based on a few words from a woman and shamelessly declared that he wanted to kill me. Well, I value my life, and I didn't want to die. So, I had no choice but to let him die!" After delivering his explanation, Thomas wasted no time and stepped forward with purpose, his hands quickly seizing the necks of Logan and Kirk. Not even the six old monsters could surpass his speed, let alone these two.

"The Xalmars? From now on, they cease to exist in Irieson!" He had once made it clear that anyone who dared to harm Olivia would pay with their life.

Crack! Crack!

With a powerful grip, he instantly crushed their necks! This time, Thomas was resolute in eliminating all potential threats. With less than ten years of life remaining, he knew that Olivia would no longer have his protection once his time was up. By then, what could she do if any members of the Six Greatest Families were to cause trouble for her?

With the time he had left, he was determined in eliminating all potential threats.

Only by ensuring Olivia and Chloe's safety could he leave in peace.

Thomas turned to look at the stunned Quentin and Harley, sneering. "The feeling of losing your loved ones is unbearable, isn't it? Do you miss Leslie?" "What? You're responsible for Leslie's illness?" Quentin and Harley finally reacted. Does that mean he had a hand in Leslie's sudden illness?

Thomas naturally would not lie to the two dying men. "That's right. Quincy protected Harley and Leslie back then, and I had to show him respect. But since you provoked me, do you really think you can leave unscathed? That's impossible!" "I'll kill you!" Rage overwhelmed Quentin's rationality. Leslie's death had always been a heavy burden on his heart. The weight of a fine young man choosing to end his own life due to unbearable pain was something Quentin could never find peace with. And much to his surprise, the culprit behind it all turned out to be Thomas! He lunged at him like a madman, seeking to avenge his beloved grandson!

Bang!

However, he returned faster than the moment he lunged at Thomas. As soon as he approached Thomas, the man kicked him away.

Clang!

The tremendous force behind Thomas' kick was evident as Quentin's body was directly embedded into the wall.

Spit!

He spat out blood, feeling as if his entire body had been shattered, leaving him powerless.

"You and your family have lived long enough. Ever since you started protecting Tigre, your fate has been sealed!" The thought of it made Thomas' rage surge. If it were not for the Yams' protection, Tigre would have died long ago, and Dominic's head would not have been left in the garbage dump for so many days!

"Damn it!" Thomas delivered a powerful kick to Harley, who was in a wheelchair.

“Y-You killed Minacia Oito?” Harley mustered all his strength to ask.

After the annihilation of Minacia Oito Irieson, the Yams had been diligently investigating the whereabouts of the culprit, but they had not found any leads so far. The death of Minacia Oito dealt a significant blow to them, cutting off one of their sources of wealth.

“That’s right. I killed those eight b*stards. Because they killed my friend!” With those words, Thomas approached them and delivered a swift kick to each of them, sending them straight to hell. With everything done, he and Samuel hurried together to the Saunder Residence.

They did not ride in the same car since Samuel had brought a large group of men, and Thomas had his vehicle. Then, Samuel took out his phone and called Quincy. “Dr. Hofstead, come to Saunder Residence now.” “Huh? What’s the matter?” Samuel did not hide anything and briefly recounted today’s events, leaving Quincy in shock. How could Thomas not have informed me of such an incident?

Why? I’m not weaker than the three families in terms of strength. If Thomas had told me, I could’ve been of assistance.

“Dr. Hofstead, Thomas... He didn’t want to trouble you, especially after you announced your return...” “Alas!” Quincy understood the situation and continued the call as he hurriedly rushed downstairs.

“Thomas has aged a lot. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say he’s sixty. Come over and see for yourself.” “What?” Quincy exclaimed, ending the call and sprinting all the way. Yes, he also realized what Thomas had done. Although uncertain, it was highly probable.

Fifteen minutes later, Sean and William, guarding the entrance of Saunder Residence, spotted Thomas’ Maserati and hurriedly walked over to greet him.

However, when they laid eyes on Thomas, whose head was covered in white hair and his face adorned with prominent wrinkles, they stood frozen in place with their mouths wide open, unable to utter a single word.

Thomas glanced at his two friends but remained silent while walking straight toward the Saunder Residence. As soon as he pushed open the villa’s door, a pungent smell of blood assaulted his senses.

He surveyed the scene; John and Raymond stood in the center of the hall, facing the visibly injured Taylor and Warner. The injured individuals’ eyes were bloodshot, filled with sadness, as they looked at the lifeless bodies of their two young sons lying at their feet, undoubtedly slain by Raymond and John. On the opposite side of the hall, two elders were barely clinging to life. They were the martial arts experts of the Saunder and Zane Families!

As if sensing someone's presence, everyone turned their heads. At the sight of Thomas, John and Raymond's mouths also fell open in shock, mirroring the reactions of Thomas' two mates outside

I'm Someone Else Chapter 359-Even Taylor stared at Thomas in astonishment. He had just met Thomas the day before, so he could not understand what could have caused such a dramatic change in a young man overnight! However, that was not the most surprising part for Taylor. What shocked him the most was that Thomas had come to him!

Does that mean the six old monsters who went to kill him were unsuccessful and killed by him instead?

With this thought in mind, he could not help but tremble. He thought that without his 'gift,' Thomas would undoubtedly lose. However, he guessed it wrong!

It was obvious that Thomas had come with such a strong killing intent because he knew about Taylor's attack on Olivia. No wonder John and Raymond had

brought their men to attack the Turner Family's stronghold. Now, seeing Thomas in person, everything became clear.

He sat on the couch in the hall and coldly uttered, "I didn't intend to kill you, Taylor, but you brought it upon yourself. You should know what I mean." Taylor let out a breath. Even the six old monsters had died at Thomas' hands, let alone himself. He had been foolish! It would have been much better to remain low-key, just as before. Instead, he provoked Thomas. Now, he could not escape death.

He knew that Thomas intended to kill him because he could see it from the determined attitude of John and Raymond. Even if he begged for mercy on his knees now, Thomas probably would not spare him.

Taylor had indeed collaborated with a new backer, but their protection came with conditions. He had to transfer all of Saunder Family's assets to them before they would recognize his family's subordinate status. However, they would not protect him out of the goodness of their hearts since the assets had not been allocated.

Warner indignantly shouted, "Thomas! Our families have not provoked you. Why must you exterminate us?" Thomas glanced at him. "I'm talking to Taylor now. It has nothing to do with you." "You..." He wanted to say something more but was stopped by Taylor. "Warner, it's useless. Thomas, go ahead and make your move!" After saying that, he closed his eyes and calmly awaited death.

Thomas stood up and walked toward him, landing a punch on Taylor's head and killing him instantly.

"Taylor!" Warner let out a heart-wrenching cry. It was evident he had a good relationship with him.

"Warner, Zane Family is the only one among the Six Greatest Families that haven't provoked my family. However, I can't take any more risks. Remember, choose your side wisely and open your eyes wide in your next life!" Crack!

Thomas did not hold back and snapped Warner's neck, allowing him to die quickly and painlessly. Perhaps, it was the best outcome for him that Thomas could provide. He shrugged his shoulders, signaling his relief. The Six Greatest Families of Irieson had now become a part of history forever.

"Thomas! Your hair and face..." Raymond and John approached, struggling to find the right words. How can Thomas suddenly age so much?

"Yeah, Thomas, what happened exactly?" William and his brother approached him as well, seeking answers.

"Don't worry, I'm fine. I just need to take some medicine, and I'll recover." He patted the shoulders of his two brothers, then turned and walked away.

Before Thomas could get into his car, he saw Quincy and Samuel approaching.

"Oh, f*ck!" Seeing Thomas in such a state, even Samuel, who had been mentally prepared, was still startled. Thomas smiled bitterly, shook his head, and got into his car, driving away.

Samuel watched the Maserati's taillights gradually disappear, unable to regain his composure for a long time. "Dr. Hofstead, let's go. We can talk inside," he reminded him from the side.

"Okay!" The two of them entered the Turner Residence, and the first thing they did was send Sean and William away.

The four of them stood in the hall of the Turner Residence, looking at each other, unsure how to start the conversation. In the end, Samuel broke the silence and asked, "What happened to Thomas? Why did he suddenly age so much?" "We don't know either!" Raymond and John shook their heads.

"If my guess is correct, Thomas might have used some forbidden technique, sacrificing his life force as a price to enhance his power forcefully. He overstrained his body," Quincy explained solemnly. He was worthy of being the former number-one doctor in Droycore. His knowledge and insight were extensive, hitting the nail on the head.

“That should be it.” Raymond suddenly realized. The Elliott Family, after all, was also a renowned medical family and had naturally heard of such forbidden techniques.

“You may not know this, but Thomas failed in his cultivation last time because he couldn’t bear to see us perish at the hands of Cordan. He came out of seclusion before consolidating his strength,” Quincy explained calmly.

The three of them gasped in shock. If that was the case, Thomas must have used forbidden techniques to defeat those six old monsters.

Throughout history, failure in cultivation had only one consequence, which was a decrease in power. Thomas must have fallen into this unfortunate outcome as well. However, how many years of lifespan did he lose to transform from a spirited young man to a white-haired elder in the blink of an eye? Thirty years?

“Alright. The situation has already unfolded, and worrying won’t help. Thomas is highly skilled in medicine, so let’s hope he has a way to deal with it himself.” “Let’s hope so.” Quincy glanced at the three in front of him. “Erase all traces of today’s events, and then divide up the assets of their four greatest families.” On the other hand, Thomas did not return directly to the villa. It would surely frighten Olivia and Chloe if they saw him in this state. Instead, he went to a pharmacy and bought some medicinal herbs. Then, he went to a hair salon and dyed his hair back to black before returning to Northpine Villa.

He brewed the medicine, tilted his head back, and drank it. This remedy could make the wrinkles on his face disappear, but it did not affect his full head of white hair.

“Forget it. I’ll just have to go to the hair salon more often,” he muttered to himself and went to rest in his bedroom.

It was not until 7.00PM that Thomas’ appearance returned to normal. He drove to Keyshire Property and picked up Chloe and Olivia.

When they arrived home, Olivia immediately rushed into the kitchen and started bustling around preparing dinner, declining Thomas and Chloe’s offer to help.

That was a chance for her to perform well in front of Thomas’ ‘family,’ and she could not let it slip away easily.

Chloe sat on the couch, looking at him beside her, cautiously asking, “Thomas, what do you think of her?”

I’m Someone Else Chapter 360-After spending these past two days with them, Chloe was certain Olivia liked Thomas, and it seemed he also treated her differently. She had

witnessed how he treated Molly before, and compared to her, he was exceptionally good to Olivia. It went beyond the level of friendship.

“Huh? What do you mean?” He was puzzled by her question.

“I mean... Do you like her?” she asked anxiously while silently praying, Thomas, please don’t fall in love with Olivia. What should I do if you like her?” “No, I don’t,” he replied instinctively, turning his head away. He dared not look into Chloe’s eyes, fearing to expose his lie.

“Really?” Her tone raised slightly, with a mix of delight and doubt.

She did not quite believe what he said. Olivia was a beauty, and her personality was top-tier. Even she, as someone of the same gender, had a favorable impression of her. How could Thomas not like her as a man? It seemed unlikely!

Moreover, why were they holding each other’s arms if he did not like her? Was that not something only couples do?

“Uhm...” He was speechless. How should I answer this?

Over the past few days, he had gotten used to having Olivia by his side. No matter how hard or frustrated he felt, he would feel much better seeing her radiant smile. It was as if all his hardships became worthwhile because of her smile.

He would be content when she was happy, and he would be down when she was sad. Only he knew in his heart that he was genuinely falling for Olivia.

Seeing the change in his expression, Chloe already had an answer in her heart.

Why does his face turn red if he doesn’t like her? How can there be such a strong reaction?

With these thoughts, an unmistakable sense of disappointment appeared on her face. She insincerely suggested, “Thomas, I heard from Olivia that you two are just friends. That won’t do. If you like her, you should bravely pursue her! She’s such an outstanding girl. You can’t let someone else take her away.” At that, he lowered his head and remained silent.

Now that the matter of sacrifice had been resolved and the six old demons were annihilated, Olivia was no longer in danger. There were also no more immediate troubles on her end. Perhaps, as Chloe suggested, he should pursue Olivia and start a new relationship.

His silence was equivalent to acceptance, which both he and Chloe understood.

The living room atmosphere became somewhat awkward. She pouted and stared at the television, lost in thought, not saying a word, but even a fool could tell she was unhappy.

Thomas naturally noticed it as well. He was puzzled as to why his sister's mood suddenly became so low. Were they not just engaged in lively gossip moments ago? He pondered for a while and assumed presumptuously that Chloe was sad over Molly. After all, she had tried to matchmake him with her more than once.

In reality, how could Chloe be sad over Molly? She was down about her situation, let alone having the time to stand up for Molly.

Ring! Ring!

An urgent ringtone broke the somewhat eerie silence in the room. Thomas quickly took out his phone and glanced at it. It was a call from Emily, the young miss of the Travis Family.

"Hey, handsome. What are you doing now? Do you have time?" Her slightly playful voice came through the phone. However, her voice sounded hoarse as if she had not rested well.

He looked up at the clock in the living room, which told him it was already over 8.00PM. "Now?" "Yes! If you have time, let's meet up." Emily had not rested well. After leaving, her grandfather demanded her return.

She headed to Capitalis, picked up some information that Kyrie had given her, and hastily rushed back. She only wanted to meet Thomas now because she had something to discuss with him.

"Alright. Where are you?" If it were an invitation from someone else, he would have refused without hesitation. However, since Emily wanted to meet him, he could not decline. After all, he owed a big favor to the Travis Family.

Receiving his response, Emily was somewhat surprised. Someone like him would typically be busy, and if one wanted to meet him, they would need to make an appointment in advance. She did not expect him to agree so readily.

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As such, she gave him a location and then hung up the phone.

Thomas stood up and informed Olivia, who was busy in the kitchen. "You can cut down on the amount. I have an appointment to attend, so I won't have dinner at home."

“What?” Olivia felt frustrated and quickly stopped her work, walking out of the kitchen. She had almost finished her preparations, but Thomas was leaving. It’s so late, so where is he going? Don’t tell me he’s going on a date with another girl!

Similarly, he also informed Chloe, but she did not show much reaction. Only Olivia followed him closely, personally escorting him to the villa’s front gate. He looked at Olivia, who seemed reluctant to part with him, and could tell she was overthinking even if he was slow to catch on. “Don’t worry. I’m just meeting a friend. I’ll be back soon,” he explained quickly.

Hearing that, the gloom on her face vanished. Soon, she smiled and replied, “Drive safely and take your time.” It was fine as long as Thomas was not going on a date.

Chloe, sitting on the couch, witnessed the scene and frowned as she knew Thomas’ personality well. He did not like explaining himself but voluntarily informed Olivia about his whereabouts. That was enough to show that she held an important place in his heart.

It seemed that they truly had the potential to become a couple.

“Alas!” Chloe let out a long sigh, losing her appetite for dinner.

Following the address provided by Emily, Thomas arrived at a private room in a restaurant. There was also a middle-aged man of about forty in addition to her in the private room. Thomas nodded slightly at him, considering it a greeting.