

I'm Someone Else

I'm Someone Else Chapter 361-“Come, Thomas, let me introduce you. This is Rochka Nett, the owner of Irieson’s Miles Auction House.” Emily formally introduced him after Thomas took his seat.

“Miles Auction House?” He was momentarily stunned. Isn’t that the place where I bid for the Century Lotus?

He had heard Timothy mention it before. Miles Auction House was the largest auction house in Irieson, while Sean’s Unicus Hall was more of a plaything and could not compare to Miles Auction House.

Rochka proactively extended his hand. “Mr. Clifford, I’ve long heard your name.

Your remarkable performance at Miles Auction House is still fresh in my

memory!” He was a good friend of Emily’s father, so she should address him as an uncle if they were to go by seniority.

Thomas smiled and reached out his hand, shaking hands with Rochka.

“Do you know each other?” Emily looked surprised.

“Not really. I know Mr. Clifford, but he doesn’t know me. He bought a Century Lotus from Miles Auction House for 500 million,” he explained.

“I see!” She nodded with a smile. Perfect. So, they’re acquaintances.

Thomas was somewhat surprised. He had thought that Emily, this naughty little lady, had called him out late at night just to play around. However, she had introduced him to such an important figure. With his discerning eye, he could naturally tell that Miles Auction House had a formidable background.

“Thomas, this is for you.” She took a document from her bag and placed it before him. “My grandfather entrusted me to give this to you.” She had been requested back home by Kyrie to deliver this document and was instructed by him to hand it over to Thomas personally.

“Oh? What’s this?” he asked curiously.

“You’ll know once you open it.” Suppressing his curiosity, he opened the thick document. “Crimson Moon!” he exclaimed.

The document was a complete introduction to Crimson Moon, including information about the top members' power levels. This document was incredibly valuable! After all, he had just sent those six old monsters to hell himself. There was a possibility of retaliation from Crimson Moon, and he knew nothing about this mysterious hidden sect. The fact that the Travis Family had provided him with this information was like a timely aid!

With this document, he could at least know his enemies!

Emily spoke, "My grandfather wanted me to ensure you no worries about any retaliation from Crimson Moon for the time being. He's already sent someone to negotiate with them, and Crimson Moon has agreed not to take action against you for a year. However, things may change after that during the Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition." The Travis Family had learned about the intentions of those six old monsters attacking Thomas at the very first moment. Knowing his capabilities from Emily's understanding, they were certain those six old monsters would die at his hands.

However, considering his current strength, he was not a match for Crimson Moon. That was why they had requested Emily back.

He looked deeply at her and thanked her repeatedly. The Travis Family is indeed impressive! he exclaimed silently in his heart.

Just based on their information-gathering capabilities alone, they far surpassed other families. No wonder powerful families like the Flynns dared not cause trouble in the Travis Family's territory.

After the surprise, he sensed that something was amiss. "You mentioned the Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition after a year. Does that mean Crimson Moon will also participate?" Since it's called the Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition, shouldn't it be attended by various martial arts families? Why is Crimson Moon participating?

Emily patiently explained, "There are five influential hidden sects in addition to some ancient martial arts families that will send their representatives. Crimson Moon is one of those five sects. In simple terms, the Six Greatest Families of Irieson are the wealth-gathering tools and spokespersons for Crimson Moon.

Since you've wiped out the six greatest families, Crimson Moon will not let it go.

Even my grandfather has said that Crimson Moon is much stronger than it appears. Although they have publicly agreed not to trouble you for a year, there's no guarantee they won't make some secret moves. You should be cautious." She genuinely admired Thomas, who defeated Leah with his fists and kicked Gunnar with his feet. He had even abandoned his vow to exterminate the Flynn Family. Now, he had wiped out the Six Greatest Families of Irieson, including the six old monsters behind them. Such ability

and courage were rare in the world. At least among the younger generation, she knew no one who could surpass Thomas!

He nodded, feeling he owed a favor to the Travises. The favor owed to them resembled a rolling snowball, growing larger and heavier. It would not be an issue if he and the Travis Family were friends. However, they had only just met.

They helped him solely because of Eli, and it made him uncomfortable because he was not used to owing others.

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How can I repay this favor?

“Waiter, bring the food!” Emily called out as her stomach growled. They had been too focused on discussing the matters, and hunger had taken over.

Introducing Rochka to Thomas was also her grandfather’s idea. Rochka was a prominent figure in Irieson, but he kept a low profile, which made him relatively unknown. However, that did not mean he possessed subpar abilities.

There was a chance that Rochka could be of help to Thomas after getting to know him.

“Mr. Clifford, there’s an antique exchange event the day after tomorrow. If you have time, why don’t we go together?” Rochka was no fool. This young man in front of him had earned the Travis Family’s high regard, and they even intervened with the secretive Crimson Moon on his behalf. It was evident that Thomas was extraordinary, so establishing a good relationship with him would be beneficial.

“Sure, I’d appreciate that.” Thomas smiled slightly and agreed. It was a good opportunity to network with someone like Rochka.

The meal lasted for two hours before it ended. Thomas drove Emily back to her place of rest, and to his surprise, her temporary resting place was a villa!

She kept talking about her family and their various businesses throughout the journey, where the Travis Family’s commercial empire spanned the entire Droycore. Additionally, she handed Thomas the business cards of the individuals responsible for the Travises’ industries in Irieson, emphasizing that her grandfather had already informed those people and that he could contact them if he needed anything.

“Would you like to come in?” At the villa’s entrance, Emily extended an invitation to him.

Undeniably, entering the residence of a young lady late at night carried an intimate connotation.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 362-Thomas nodded and followed behind Emily as they went in.

It wasn’t that he had any intentions to take advantage of this opportunity with Emily. He had come to her place to repay a favor.

Thomas fetched a pen and paper and placed them on the tea table, where he swiftly started writing.

Emily stood by his side, her curiosity piqued. What is Thomas writing so earnestly at this late hour? She had invited him in not to watch him scribble but to have a meaningful conversation and get to know each other better.

However, Thomas didn’t have time to look up at the beautiful woman next to him. With a slight frown, he remained completely focused on his task.

He kept writing for a whole hour.

“Phew! I’m done. Take these papers and give them to your grandfather. He will understand after seeing them.” Thomas handed the papers filled with his writing to Emily before leaving.

In that one hour, he had transcribed three long-lost ancient martial arts techniques.

That old man had left him quite a few valuable things before Thomas enlisted in the military. Over the past eight years, he would take them out and have a look whenever he felt bored. While he hadn’t practiced the majority of the techniques from those books, their contents were imprinted in his mind.

Watching Thomas walk away, Emily shook her head helplessly and muttered under her breath, “What a blockhead! A pretty lady invited him in to have a chat, but he...” Her tone was dripping with resentment.

She then looked down at the papers Thomas had given her and couldn’t help but be impressed.

Each stroke was graceful and beautiful. She never expected Thomas to have such elegant handwriting.

She scrutinized the contents, trying to understand what he had written, but soon found herself at a loss.

Thomas had written in runic alphabets, and to make matters more complicated, it was in the ancient language. She couldn't even read it fluently, let alone comprehend the meaning.

"What is all this?" In the end, Emily chose to give up. She took out her phone and started a video call with her grandfather.

After all, these papers were meant for her grandfather from Thomas, so he could have a look first.

"Hello, Emily. Why are you calling me so late at night?" The call soon connected, and Kyrie's face, adorned with a loving smile, appeared on the screen of her phone.

The man was comfortably clad in loose pajamas, and he was sitting in his study, reading a book with a pair of gold-framed glasses resting on the bridge of his nose.

"Grandpa, Thomas gave me a few sheets of paper and asked me to give them to you. He said you would know what they are, but I can't make sense of them.

Please take a look!" With that, Emily held the papers close to the camera.

"For me?" As Kyrie fixed his gaze on the papers, his expression completely changed in an instant.

Bam!

He was so startled that he even accidentally dropped his phone, shattering it into pieces on the floor.

"Grandpa, what's wrong?" Hearing the commotion from the study, Colby quickly walked in.

Since the younger man's bedroom was right next to Kyrie's study, he rushed to see what had happened upon hearing the noise.

"Thomas... has gifted us with three ancient martial arts techniques!" Even someone like Kyrie who had seen countless storms and trials couldn't help but feel excited. His voice trembled with emotion as he spoke.

"What? What techniques?" "Diamond Footwork, Phantom Fingers, and Nine Fists!" "What?" Colby's eyes widened in shock when he heard his grandfather's words.

“Grandpa, these three techniques have been lost for nearly a century, no? How could Thomas know them?” Kyrie nodded. “Remember that move Thomas used in the death fight? The one where he borrowed the opponent’s strength? He’s already an incredibly mysterious person who is capable of mastering even such profound skills as borrowing strength. To him, these three techniques are nothing extraordinary.” “Then... Why did he give us these three ancient arts?” “He is repaying us favors for helping him in Capitalis. After all, we did give Olivia Pearson a Toxin Expulsion Pill. Also, we intervened on his behalf with the Crimson Moon. He doesn’t want to owe anything to our family!” As expected of an experienced man, Kyrie saw through Thomas’ intentions in an instant.

“Go and tell the managers of the businesses in Irieson. Remind them once again that Thomas is our family’s most esteemed friend. If he ever needs their support in the future, they have to help him in any way possible!” Kyrie instructed his grandson.

If these words were to reach the ears of other families in Capitalis, it would likely turn the whole city upside down. Being the most esteemed friend of the Travis Family was a title even many high-ranking officials and nobles couldn’t dream of.

Thomas was the first to bear such an honor.

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Though the individual strength of the Travis Family’s business might not match that of Keyshire Property, they were still considered first-class enterprises in Irieson. With their numerous resources, they were indeed an invaluable force not to be underestimated.

The startled cries of both Kyrie and Colby caught Gwen’s attention, drawing her to the study. Coincidentally, she ran into Colby, who was about to head out after receiving instructions from Kyrie. Without hiding anything from his wife, Colby briefly recounted what had just happened and continued on his way to meet with the different heads of their businesses in Irieson.

“Thomas turned out to be quite capable after all!” Gwen’s heart swelled with happiness for Olivia; she truly thought of Olivia as her younger sister.

Yet, thoughts of Olivia also stirred a sense of guilt within Gwen.

She had heard about Olivia being assigned to work in Irieson, a move orchestrated by Kyrie himself. Wasn’t that tantamount to undermining her own dear sister?

“Grandpa, did you send Emily to Irieson to be with Thomas?” Gwen directly inquired.

"I sure did!" Kyrie answered without hesitation. Initially, he had only taken a wait-and-see approach, uncertain if Thomas would be swayed by Olivia's charms.

Despite Olivia's excellence, there was no guarantee that she could win over Thomas, who wasn't one to act on mere physical impulses.

However, after witnessing Thomas' gift of the three secret techniques to the Travis Family, Kyrie was resolute. He would deploy all available resources to bring his granddaughter and Thomas together.

With time, Thomas would undoubtedly grow into a heroic figure. Even if his granddaughter couldn't become his lover, being close friends with such an amazing person would still be a favorable outcome.

"Oh!" Gwen replied, unable to say much. Her feelings of guilt toward Olivia only deepened.

"Grandpa, we have a problem!" Colby rushed back into the study, his expression grave.

"What's the matter? Don't worry. Take your time and explain!" Kyrie looked at his grandson with confusion etched on his face.

Gwen wore a similarly puzzled expression.

Colby, as the future heir to the Travis Family, displayed an unusual level of maturity for his age. No trivial matter would cause him such distress.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 363-"I just received the news that the Flynn and the Wilkerson families have sent people to Irieson to suppress Keyshire Property. They want to make sure Mr.

Clifford can't survive in Irieson! Grandpa, this is getting serious. The Flynn Family's business in Irieson is not much less than our family's, and to make matters worse, that old hag Leah is getting in the way too. Now that the Six Greatest Families are completely gone, the commercial market in Irieson is in a vacuum period. It should be easy for the Wilkerson Family to establish themselves here though they don't have many businesses in Irieson!" Colby spoke indignantly. What the hell is this? Didn't they agree to settle their differences in the Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition in a year?

And yet, those two families sneakily went to Irieson to cause trouble for Thomas. This is a breach of trust! Not to mention that the retaliation from the

Flynn and Wilkerson families against Thomas has gone beyond just using force.

They even want to take action against Keyshire Property. This is a blatant attempt to destroy Thomas!

Hearing Colby's words, even Gwen couldn't help but feel taken aback. She understood that the situation was indeed serious if what her husband said was true.

Even if the Travis Family wanted to protect Thomas, it wasn't like they could stop other families from doing business in Irieson. Business competitions were different from martial arts fights; it wasn't about who had the stronger fist but who had the sharper mind.

The Travis Family couldn't help Thomas even if they wanted to. Leaving aside the ancient martial arts families' agreement, the combined strength of the Flynn and Wilkerson families in the business field might be greater than the Travis Family could handle!

Not only the Travises received news of the Six Greatest Families being forcefully eradicated by Thomas, but the Flynns and Wilkersons also heard it.

This made them even more wary of Thomas. If he already had such terrifying strength now, what would happen if they gave him another year to grow freely?

It was simply unimaginable! No, even if they couldn't openly take action against Thomas this year, they couldn't let him have an easy time either!

After some investigation, they discovered that the real estate giant, Keyshire Property, which was built single-handedly by Rafael, was now under Olivia's ownership!

The Flynns and Wilkersons immediately joined forces, swearing to eliminate Thomas, who was their major hidden threat. Even if they couldn't kill him, they would make him bankrupt and reduce him to a pauper!

Presently, Gwen suggested, "How about I inform my family in Irieson? My family also has businesses there." She came from a southern commercial family whose business acumen was not inferior to the Travises.

Colby nodded approvingly; he was determined to help Thomas as much as he could. He already thought of Thomas as his friend just because Thomas had shown great generosity by teaching him three unique techniques.

Gwen's and Colby's eyes were on Kyrie as they waited for his decision.

Meanwhile, Kyrie shook his head. "There's no need to rush with this. Keyshire Property is a dominant force in Irieson. How easy would it be for the Flynns and Wilkersons to bring them down? Not to mention the fact that the Morton and the Peralta families are also supporting Thomas. Those are both considerably powerful forces! Let Emily stay in

Irieson. If there's any critical situation on Thomas' side, ask her to report to us immediately!" "Yes!" Colby nodded and took out his phone to give his sister a call.

Since Gunnar suffered serious injuries from Thomas' attack, Reuben naturally wouldn't let Thomas off easily. Moreover, now that Olivia was no longer a sacrifice, the Flynn Family desperately needed a woman with outstanding business acumen like her. As Quincy said, "There is no room for sentiment in big families; all that matters is self-interest." No matter how one looked at it, marrying Olivia would greatly benefit the Flynn Family.

It was even more apparent how Leah felt about this. After Thomas severely injured her in front of so many people, not to mention that Olivia humiliated her, Leah wanted nothing more than to get rid of both of them. She wouldn't hesitate to harm Olivia just because she was her granddaughter. From beginning to end, Leah never truly considered Olivia as her granddaughter; Olivia was merely a tool she used to gain benefits.

Kyrie shook his head and sighed. "The Flynn's... Just wait and see. With the pressure you've put on them, I'm afraid you won't last until the Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition that's happening in a year. Thomas will likely slaughter you all!" He didn't doubt Thomas' abilities or think that Thomas giving himself air in the arena was just empty talk.

Everyone talked about how powerful Minacia Oito Irieson and the Six Greatest Families of Irieson were, but in the end, they were all crushed under Thomas' feet and ruthlessly defeated.

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After all, the elderly folks were not to be humiliated while the young could never be underestimated.

From the day the Flynn's and Wilkersons became Thomas' enemies, their tragic fate was sealed.

... The next morning, Thomas drove Olivia to Keyshire Property after breakfast.

Thomas was in a good mood because Olivia had finally escaped the fate of being a sacrifice. From now on, she could truly live the life she wanted.

As for Crimson Moon, even if they wanted revenge, they would surely come after him first. However, it didn't matter what tricks they had. He would face them head-on. As long as they didn't harm the people around him, Thomas had nothing to fear.

He didn't know why, but ever since he listened to Chloe's words yesterday, his heart would unconsciously beat faster, and he would even blush shyly every time he faced Olivia. It seemed like he had truly fallen in love with her.

Meanwhile, Olivia seemed to notice the difference in Thomas as well, as she kept staring at him throughout the journey.

"Olivia, why do you keep looking at me?" Thomas asked when he couldn't take it anymore.

It was so early in the morning, and yet Thomas was flushed red the whole time like he had a fever.

"Because you're handsome, that's why! I can't get enough of looking at you.

You're the most handsome man in the whole world to me. Is it because I'm looking at you with loving eyes?" Olivia teased, setting aside her previous bashfulness.

She had made up her mind. From this day on, she would officially pursue Thomas. He was her man, and she wouldn't give any other woman a chance!

Shortly after Thomas left yesterday, Chloe also departed. Before leaving, the woman had said something meaningful to her.

"I wish you and Thomas happiness!" Olivia couldn't sleep well the entire night after that as she pondered the meaning behind Chloe's words. Did she and Thomas have a private conversation? If so, does it mean that Thomas has feelings for me too?

The more Olivia thought about it, the more likely it seemed to her that was the case, especially when she noticed Thomas' shy expression whenever she stared at him. This only reinforced her suspicion and made her bolder in her pursuit.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 364-Upon hearing Olivia's words, Thomas instinctively slammed on the brakes as he felt his heart pound fiercely.

He wasn't a fool, and even if he were, he could still understand the meaning behind Olivia's words. It would be strange not to be excited!

"Goodness! Thomas, what are you doing?" Olivia grumbled. The violent shaking of the car almost made her knock her head.

Even if I'm indirectly confessing, don't you think that you're overreacting?

Thomas quickly put on an awkward smile and started driving the car again in Keyshire Property's direction.

Olivia likes me, and I like her too. Should we try... dating? But if we're together, won't I become a burden to her? She still has a bright future ahead, but what about me? Leaving out the Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition a year later, I only have ten years or less left to live. What will happen to Olivia when I'm gone after ten years? No... I absolutely can't be with her. That won't do her any good. It will only harm her! What I should do is silently protect her by her side. It's enough for me even if I can only guard her for the next ten years.

Sometimes, loving someone was not about possessing them. As long as they could live a good life, everything would be worthwhile.

Thomas didn't fully understand this saying before, but now, he truly grasped its meaning.

"Thomas, why did you react so strongly just now? Don't you want me to look at you?" Olivia's cherry lips pouted as she asked with a huff.

"Huh? No, not at all! I just... I..." As he spoke, Thomas himself didn't know what to say. Is it because my heart raced after I heard her indirect confession? That's so embarrassing!

"What is it?" Olivia maintained a haughty expression and continued to pressure him for an answer.

Thomas' face turned as red as an apple. If Quincy or John saw him like this, they would surely be shocked and start to wonder if he was the same decisive and resourceful Thomas they knew. He was acting shy just because a woman asked him a few questions and looked at him for a while. He looked like an innocent young lad!

"Olivia, what would you like to eat tonight?" Thomas pulled out his trump card—changing the subject. He really didn't want to continue dwelling on this topic, as he had a feeling that things would surely get complicated if he let Olivia keep asking.

Olivia sat in the passenger seat, able to see right through Thomas' intentions.

She pouted and decided to turn on the car stereo and play some music.

"I hold a cup of coffee on the left bank of the Sienna River, but your beauty is what I'm savoring." Perhaps it was just a coincidence, but the car's playlist happened to play this love song at the perfect moment.

Both the mellifluous melody and the lyrics were brimming with sweetness.

“You tell me you’re a tough nut to crack, all because you want me to back off and give up. Fallen leaves of autumn are all you ask for even when I can give you the world. Creating romance on a date, fear not if things don’t turn out great.

Having you means the world to me. With you, I have eternity.” For some reason, Olivia felt that the lyrics of this song were especially fitting for the current situation.

Isn’t Thomas trying to make me back off by changing the topic? Should I still confess my feelings?

“My dear, sweetness comes so easily ever since I met you. My dear, don’t be capricious; your eyes are saying yes!” Right! I can’t have gotten it wrong. Thomas must also have feelings for me! I’m sure of it! I can’t give up confessing just like that. I’m giving myself to him for the rest of my life!

Moreover, Thomas had promised her long ago that he would protect her forever.

She couldn’t give him a chance to get away from her now.

Beep!

Olivia turned off the car stereo.

“Ha!” She took a deep breath and spoke with utmost sincerity. “Thomas, I like you. To be precise, I’ve fallen in love with you. I’m not sure when it started, but I’m absolutely certain that I love you!” Screech!

They happened to reach a red light then. Upon hearing those words, Thomas hurriedly stepped on the brakes, feeling at a loss.

“If it weren’t for you, I’m afraid I would have been killed long ago. I used to naively think that my fondness for you was just gratitude, but as I got to know you better, I realized it’s not gratitude; it’s love. I love you very much. I truly do.

And you? Do you love me? Or, perhaps, do you have even the slightest bit of affection for me?” Thomas only turned red without saying anything.

He really didn’t know what to say.

Olivia smiled at that. “Thomas, it’s okay even if you don’t like me. From today on, I will officially pursue you until the day you agree to be my boyfriend! You are the man I’ve chosen now and will always be. I want to marry you, be with you till the end, and have children with you!” Considering the time they had known each other, she was aware of his likes, dislikes, how he smiled when happy, and the expressions he had when sad.

Olivia had been waiting for this day for a long time. She could finally express her true feelings!

At this moment, she felt relieved. She didn't have to endure the torment of wanting to say something but not daring to. She gazed fondly at Thomas, the man she had decided to spend her life with.

"I... You..." Thomas was too shocked to utter a complete sentence. He even began to doubt if Olivia had been swapped with another person. Is this the Olivia I know? She seems like a completely different person!

Click!

Olivia unbuckled her seatbelt and rushed into Thomas' arms with lightning speed.

Thomas, on the other hand, widened his eyes and sat there stiff like a wooden plank, too afraid to move.

Olivia closed her eyes tightly and took the initiative to kiss him.

"My dear, I've fallen for you. My love diary is filled with nothing but beautiful memories. You are in my bottle of dreams." The song kept playing in the background.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

By the time the red light turned green, a long line of cars had already formed behind the Maserati. The drivers were all honking at the couple.

"Are you going to drive or not? Even if you're not, we are!" "Exactly! What if you drive a luxury car? You think you can be a road hog and stop in the middle of the road just because you drive a fancy car?!"

I'm Someone Else Chapter 365-It was the morning rush hour, and the roads were packed with cars. There was no way to avoid the traffic.

Even the traffic police noticed the unusual situation and hurriedly approached the car, tapping on the window repeatedly.

However, the policeman was so infuriated he almost cursed in anger when he got no response no matter how hard he knocked.

Thomas and Olivia completely ignored all the outside noise. Their kiss seemed to transcend time and space as if they were meant to be together forever.

After a while, Olivia gently pulled away from Thomas, blushing as she returned to the passenger seat.

Thomas quickly adjusted his clothes, rolled down the window, and apologized to the traffic police. "I'm sorry. There was a minor issue with the car, and it wouldn't start. We just fixed it. I'll start driving right now." Upon hearing Thomas' words, Olivia felt her spirits lift. Who says that Thomas is a blockhead? He can come up with such a lie so smoothly! It seems I have to be careful in the future and not let him deceive me easily. But even if he deceives me, I am more than willing to be deceived by him for the rest of my life!

Soon, the car stopped in front of Keyshire Property's office building. As they both got out of the car, Olivia looked at Thomas solemnly. "Remember, you are my man from today onward!" If Thomas hadn't seen this with his own eyes, he would never have thought that the Most Beautiful Female Entrepreneur in Irieson could have such a side.

Could she have been replaced again? Thomas wondered inwardly. But upon further reflection, he concluded that no one would do something so pointless after the Six Greatest Families had been utterly destroyed. No... This is definitely Olivia! No matter how tough her attitude is right now, her gaze toward me remains the same. The way it is filled with tenderness and affection is something that no one else can ever fake.

Thomas proceeded to feel out of sorts throughout the day. Whenever Olivia had a break, he would scurry off to the corridor's window to smoke so that he could avoid direct contact with her.

That day, Olivia finished her work at 7.00PM. "Thomas, it's time to go." "Sure!" Thomas, as usual, took Olivia's handbag voluntarily.

Like a koala, Olivia immediately looped her arm through Thomas'. She was like a love-struck young lady.

Thomas felt extremely awkward. Linking arms with Olivia didn't bother him before, but since she confessed her feelings to him today, he now felt uncomfortable with the gesture.

"Chloe is not here today. How about going out for a nice dinner?" Olivia suggested. It was a special day that needed celebration.

"Alright," Thomas replied, avoiding eye contact with her and keeping his head down.

Guided by Olivia, the two arrived at a nice-looking Western restaurant. However, upon entering, they discovered it was packed. There were no empty seats on the ground floor.

"Hello! Are you two dining with us?" A waiter approached them.

“Yes!” Olivia replied, still holding onto Thomas’ arm tightly. Although they had previously gone out to eat together, they were just friends at that time. But now, since she confessed her feelings, she wanted to act more like a couple in places like this.

“Please follow me upstairs. There are seats available there,” the waiter offered.

Olivia then led Thomas to a relatively quiet corner before they sat down. She picked up the menu and ordered the food.

The food was served in no time.

Olivia sent a small piece of steak into her mouth and began, “Thomas, we’re entering a new season again. Tomorrow, we should go—” “Guests!” A waitress standing next to them harshly interrupted and attempted to chase them off before Olivia could finish her sentence. “We don’t welcome you here. Please settle your bill and leave!” “Huh?” Both Thomas and Olivia turned their heads, looking at the waitress in confusion. What does she mean? We haven’t finished our meal, yet we are being asked to leave?!

“And why is that? There must be a reason, right?” Olivia asked. A tiny flame of anger sparked within her. It was their first date after she confessed her feelings to Thomas. She even specifically chose a Western restaurant to create a romantic atmosphere, but now, a waitress came to drive them away just after she took a bite. It made no sense!

In a fit of annoyance, the waitress declared, “There is no reason. Just pay up and get out of our restaurant. We don’t welcome the likes of you!” Why are you dilly-dallying? I’m already kicking you out, so why don’t you leave already? If you keep wasting time, I’ll have the security throw you out!

Upon hearing the waiter’s words, Olivia could no longer contain her anger.

Her tone turned icy and she demanded, “Tell your boss to come here. I want to know on what grounds you’re kicking us out.” Thud!

The waitress only felt as if a massive weight fell on her shoulders. Olivia’s aura was overwhelming, and it was far beyond what she could handle.

After all, Olivia was generally acknowledged as the Most Beautiful Female Entrepreneur in Irieson. Having to manage a workforce of thousands at Keyshire Property, she couldn’t afford to lack this kind of presence and authority.

It would be a disaster if she did.

“Stop wasting our time!” Before the waitress could respond, a middle-aged man in a suit and a protruding belly approached.

“Manager!” the waitress respectfully called out.

The man pointed at Thomas and Olivia. "I'll say it one last time. Pay up and get out! If you say another word, I'll have the security throw you out!" Olivia's eyes blazed with fury. How preposterous! A mere general manager of a Western restaurant dares to kick me out? How in the world is he brave enough to do something like this? He is in the hospitality business, and I am willing to pay for the meal. If he wants me to leave, he needs to give me a valid reason.

How could he do this without any justification? Do I look like a pushover?

"Don't get angry." Thomas patted Olivia's shoulder, stopping her impending outburst.

He then pointed to a table by the window and asked the manager, "Did they ask you to kick us out?" Thomas hadn't noticed it earlier, but he eventually saw that the manager's eyes occasionally glanced in the direction he was talking about. He followed the gaze and indeed saw an acquaintance.

The manager didn't hide the truth. "Hmph! Now that you know, let me be clear.

You might walk out unscathed if I'm the one telling you to leave, but if the young master comes over to handle it himself, you would be dead before you know it!"

I'm Someone Else Chapter 366-Thomas' mouth curved downward after hearing what the manager said. Making himself die? No one in Irieson had the ability to do that!

He sat serenely in his seat because he could now see his old acquaintance heading toward him. It was Melissa Quinten, the head of his high school class whom he had met once at Miles Auction House. He truly hadn't expected to see her when accompanying Olivia out for a meal.

"Why can't you do this properly? Is it that difficult? Why do we even need you?" Melissa's boyfriend pushed the restaurant management in irritation. Romantic Restaurant was a family business, and he had originally planned to bring his girlfriend here for a romantic candlelit dinner before they headed to a hotel to

spend the night together. But somehow, they had coincidentally bumped into Thomas here.

"Yes sir! You're right!" The manager stumbled but did not look annoyed at all, smiling widely instead in a way that resembled a pandering servant.

After leaving Miles Auction House, Melissa had become increasingly suspicious.

Thomas was merely a poor soldier and had become a mere driver at the Pearson Group after being discharged, so how could he be so extravagant in his spending?

No... This is truly impossible. She definitely had to be mistaken and it wasn't Thomas at all.

After coming to that conclusion, she didn't have anything else to be afraid of anymore. However, she had unfortunately bumped into her enemy at a business that belonged to her boyfriend's family, so she would never let go of such a great opportunity to avenge herself.

You nearly made me go to prison and lose so much money, so I will avenge myself today no matter what!

Melissa hadn't wanted to destroy the rare romantic atmosphere between her and her boyfriend that night and intended to just kick Thomas out, but she didn't think the man would stubbornly remain here and refuse to leave. In that case, Thomas shouldn't blame me for being cruel and violent. If he refuses to leave, then he won't have to anymore!

"Thomas, we were merely giving you a way out by letting you leave but you, being the useless piece of trash you are, just wouldn't take it!" Melissa shouted as she pointed directly at his face. Her hatred for him had reached a terrifying level where all she wanted was to flay him.

"Someone clear the place and close the door!" Melissa's boyfriend, Garrett, ordered coldly. He would stand up for his girlfriend and make the man who had taken over the headlines of the Irieson news eight years ago crawl away!

"Yes, sir!" the manager answered, not daring to refuse. He turned around and quickly made the necessary arrangements. Soon, the customers on the first floor were all cleared out, except for Thomas and Olivia.

"Ha! I didn't think the top student back then would be so useless!" Garrett pointed his nose in the air arrogantly so that his nostrils directly faced Thomas.

However, Olivia, who was beside Thomas, had gained Garrett's attention. Her angelic complexion and excellent figure far surpassed those of his current girlfriend.

You are completely unworthy of her. Why should a poor, incapable, and useless loser like you have such a pretty girlfriend? I won't just teach you a proper lesson today but will also steal her from you. If the situation allows it, I will let you see how I will toy with her. You will then know the consequences of crossing me!

Garrett kept his dark thoughts to himself.

"Darling, he's no top student at all. He missed his appointment with Irieson's University of Technology, which then canceled his early admittance to Irieson First High! He's a

dishonest sc*mbag who is still being looked down upon by their students!” Melissa clung to Garrett’s forearm as she cruelly recounted Thomas’ many mistakes.

Meanwhile, Thomas felt utterly resigned. Indeed, his actions back then had been somewhat inappropriate, but he had entered the army to protect his country, not to do something illegal. What was wrong with that? Besides, it had been so long since that happened, yet Melissa kept mentioning it. Aren’t they tired of it?

“Thomas, you nearly caused me to go to prison on the day of the class gathering. My family had to go around borrowing money in order to get 70 thousand for my bail! You shameless *ssshole! Do you know what that kind of money means? It’s a sum that you will never be able to earn in this lifetime!” “Okay, okay. Don’t get angry. You will become ugly that way. Leave it to me!” Garrett consoled as he kissed Melissa.

“Thomas Clifford, huh? I’ve heard of you. You’re quite famous and considered a celebrity here in Irieson, no?” Garrett’s gaze was filled with jealousy since he didn’t understand how a useless loser like Thomas could have such a gorgeous girlfriend. She should be mine!

“Darling, he’s no f*cking celebrity. The teachers in Irieson’s University of Technology, as well as the students of Irieson First High, are all ashamed of him! Even if he’s famous, it might be because of infamy!” Melissa had returned to visit her alma mater a few days ago, and everyone was still infuriated by the mention of Thomas’ name.

“You’re still cocky enough to show your face everywhere, eh? You shameless loser!” She grabbed the glass on the table and threw its contents at Thomas.

He was extremely nimble and could easily avoid it but did not, allowing the wine to splash onto his face. After all, Olivia was behind him. If he avoided it, she would get the brunt of it.

Olivia couldn’t control her fury anymore.

How dare you throw wine onto my man? Who gave you that courage?

She immediately grabbed a wine glass and threw its contents at Melissa.

“You b*tch! How dare you do that to me?!” Melissa was an extremely hateful woman who couldn’t accept any woman prettier than her. She had become extremely jealous the moment she landed eyes on Olivia and after being spattered with wine, she refused to be merciful to Olivia. Surging forward, she intended to hit the other woman.

Thump!

However, Thomas would never allow this to happen. It was one thing to drench him with wine, but it was another story for Melissa to hit Olivia. Without a word, he kicked her backward.

“Oof!” Melissa fell to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood. It had happened so quickly and, in a flash, she was already groaning on the floor.

Garrett and the restaurant manager hadn’t had the time to react.

“Oh, you’re definitely getting it now!” Melissa was still Garrett’s girlfriend, so the man had to stand up for her when she got hit. Raising his fist, he swung it at Thomas’ face.

Thump!

Garrett ended up the same way as his girlfriend and was kicked to the ground by Thomas.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 367-Thomas was a sentimental man. As such, he let the couple off the hook back at Miles Auction House, but he didn’t think they would actually come looking for trouble shamelessly. They’re asking for it!

The restaurant manager as well as the servers all stared at Thomas in shock since he was far too brutal. They hadn’t even seen when he had moved before Garrett and his girlfriend were lying on the floor. However, none of them dared to say anything for fear that they would be next.

Thomas pushed the stunned manager away and headed straight to Melissa’s side. He could not be bothered with Garrett since it was obvious the latter was merely a useless spoiled rich heir. Garrett had tried to challenge him only because Melissa had encouraged it.

“Melissa Quinten, I haven’t given you attention during your class gathering and even let you off easy when you disparaged me at Miles Auction House.

However, you were the one who came looking for trouble today, so you shouldn’t blame anyone for it!” Crack! Crack!

The crisp sound of bones breaking rang out as soon as he finished speaking.

He would not be merciful to her anymore. As such, he used his legs to break her limbs. He knew Melissa wouldn’t learn her lesson otherwise.

Droycore had an age-old saying that men did not hurt women. However, Thomas had differing thoughts about that. To him, it depended on how far the woman had gone. If

she was so eager to learn her lesson, why should he let her off easy just because she was a woman? Was that a joke?

There were only two men who were obligated to tolerate a woman on account of her gender—her other half and her mother's. Thomas was none of those, so he naturally had to teach Melissa a lesson. A mistake was forgivable, but a deliberate act shouldn't be tolerated. He had kept enduring it but gotten challenged in exchange, so there was no need to tolerate her now.

Meanwhile, Melissa was just an ordinary woman. As such, she couldn't take the treatment, her eyes rolling backward before she fainted from the pain.

"And you! Didn't you like standing up for your girlfriend? In that case, you'll have to pay the same price as her!" Crack! Crack!

Thomas did not hesitate and broke Garrett's limbs as well.

Make me unable to leave of my own accord? Who do you think you are?

"Ow!" Garrett screamed pitifully before he, too, fainted.

The restaurant manager and the servers were dead silent as they shivered from fear. Thomas was far too violent; how could small fish like them cross someone who would incapacitate someone just because of a verbal disagreement?

They lowered their heads, faces pale. There was no sign of the arrogance they had displayed when they tried to chase Thomas and Olivia out. Instead, they looked as obedient as anything. It would be different with Garrett and Melissa since Garrett was still the son of a wealthy family, so beating him up might lead to more complex issues.

"Olivia, let's go." Thomas waved at Olivia when he was done, and she smiled gently before walking toward him and taking his arm. She didn't think he had been cruel; the lot of them had been the ones looking for trouble, plus Melissa had dared spatter wine on Olivia's beloved. Hence, Olivia believed that Thomas was already being merciful by not beating the duo to death.

"Don't think you're great just because you work here at this restaurant. Just you wait!" Olivia didn't seem appeased at all and pulled out several hundred bills, throwing them at the manager's face before turning away and following Thomas out. She wouldn't let this go even if Thomas wasn't about to take further action.

The restaurant manager recovered only when they were already gone. "Why are you all standing there? Call an ambulance!" Meanwhile, Olivia sat in the passenger seat of the Maserati and turned to glance at the name of the restaurant. "Romantic Restaurant?" You're acting like this, eh? I'll buy you out tomorrow and fire all of you. You have spoiled my first date with my boyfriend and I will not tolerate it!

Olivia and Thomas hadn't eaten much but didn't have much appetite after the fiasco, so they headed back to Northpine Villa.

Thomas returned to his bedroom, sitting cross-legged on his bed. He planned to continue practicing the second-level technique in the nameless book because his current strength was still at the highest level of Profound Tier One while the six old monsters were at the highest level of Profound Tier Three. That meant that their Crimson Moon was definitely more powerful than them. He only had one year left and when the moment came, Crimson Moon's opportunity for revenge would come.

Thomas didn't sleep at all that night but remained alert and felt better than when he had gotten a good night's sleep. It was also a benefit of internal martial arts, which allowed him to be refreshed and relaxed.

He stopped practicing at 7.30AM and went to the kitchen to prepare a luxurious breakfast, then headed to Keyshire Property after having it with Olivia.

"Hello!" Olivia hadn't forgotten the events of the night before. How dare they spoil my date? She wouldn't let it go, so she called the person in charge of the food industry in Keyshire Property after arriving at her office.

"What is it, Miss Pearson?" the person in charge asked respectfully.

"I'll give you the entire morning to buy Romantic Restaurant!" Olivia ordered coldly.

"Yes, Miss Pearson!" Thomas shook his head from where he had been sitting on the couch without saying anything else. He could see that she was still angry since he had noticed her being downcast at breakfast. She could just do whatever she wanted as long as she was pacified.

Ring!

Thomas' phone rang and he picked it up while walking to the corridor.

"Hello." It was Rochka, who had already made an appointment with Thomas to attend the antique painting forum and wanted to arrange the time with him.

"Mr. Clifford, we'll meet at 8.00PM at Miles Auction House before going to the forum."

"Okay." They then made some small talk before hanging up.

The instant Thomas entered the office, Olivia told him, "Thomas, I bought the restaurant we went to yesterday. It's now a business under Keyshire Properties.

The servers and that potbellied manager have all been fired!" "What?" He was somewhat shocked since the order had been relayed just before he had taken the call.

He had only chatted briefly with Rochka but everything had now been resolved, which hadn't taken even half an hour! That was extremely efficient!

She went on, "No one can kick out my man like that. How dare they disparage you too?! Hmph! Insolent b*stards!

I'm Someone Else Chapter 368-She paused before speaking. "It's not just the restaurant but also your reputation at Irieson First High and the Irieson's University of Technology. Aren't they ashamed of you? That cannot continue. I will make these two institutions give their approval whenever there is mention of your name!" Olivia had already thought it through last night. It had been eight years yet the two institutions refused to let go of such a paltry issue. She was going to make them regret it and make them change their opinions!

She would make their students and teachers become filled with admiration at the mention of Thomas' name. She had even drafted a general plan to carry it out—donate a lecture building in his name to Irieson First High and fund the schooling of impoverished students studying there. The Irieson's University of

Technology would be easier to deal with since the businesses under Keyshire Property covered nearly every industry. She could provide free internships for the graduating class and then recruit the best-performing ones. Who could refuse such a generous offer? She wouldn't just restore his reputation but also let the people at these institutions know that her boyfriend was capable even if he hadn't attended university.

"Huh?" Thomas froze to the spot after hearing her speak. It has been eight years, so is that necessary?

"Olivia, it's not worth it. They can just say whatever they like." "No!" Olivia remained determined. "I've just called Molly and told her to contact the management of the institutions to discuss our collaboration. You're my boyfriend, so I won't let anyone slander you!" Thomas shook his head with a bitter smile before turning to settle on the couch.

He would allow her to do what she wanted since he couldn't stop her anyway.

Meanwhile, Olivia returned to her office desk and continued her work.

Molly only returned to the office at 4.00PM.

"Miss Pearson, the representative of Irieson's University of Technology has expressed their wish to invite Thomas to give a talk and recount his battle journey to their current students." "Tell them that he isn't available!" Olivia turned them down decisively. They

had been so critical of him but were now rushing to pander to him after seeing that he was capable. Why should she give them that privilege?

“Okay. I’ll go inform their headmaster,” Molly replied before going off to make the required arrangements. She had gone to see the headmaster directly during her trip to the university that afternoon and told him the purpose of her visit. He had been extremely delighted and even let the entire school know with some deliberate publicization from the school that thanks to Thomas, Keyshire Property was willing to accept part of the graduating class to work there every year.

The university was now completely astir and no one dared mention that Thomas had bailed on the university head of admissions. Thomas had now transformed from a disparaged and widely criticized man to a generous contributor.

The harsh reality was that history was written by the victors since they controlled most public resources and rights of speech. Molly suddenly felt envious of Olivia. Possessing wealth and power definitely made a great difference. Molly wouldn’t have been able to do all this even if she wanted to restore Thomas’ reputation.

Meanwhile, Thomas didn’t even pay attention to the conversation between the two women since he was busy practicing the second-level technique of the nameless books with his eyes closed. One year wasn’t exactly a long or short period and he had to use the time as efficiently as possible to improve his abilities.

He eventually stopped at 6.00PM and opened his eyes, thereafter heading to the window in the corridor. Pulling out a cigarette, he lit it and put it in his mouth.

Just you wait, Reuben Flynn and Leah Wilkinson. I still remember everything you’ve done to me. Your families will be destroyed one year from now!

As he saw it, there was no need for the two shameless families to exist any longer. Since his disagreements with them could no longer be reconciled, then he would destroy them right down to the source.

After finishing his cigarette, he returned to the office and suggested to Olivia, “I’ll send you to the rented house. Since you seem to be getting along well with Chloe, you can wait there for me and besides, you won’t be lonely. I have to deal with something and will pick you up when I’m done.” “Okay!” Olivia had no choice but to agree. She had originally planned on going shopping with Thomas after work since the seasons were changing and she wanted to buy some new clothes for them both. Since he had put it that way, she would have to delay those plans for now.

Thomas knew from her expression that she was unhappy and quickly reassured, “Olivia, I’ve made arrangements with my friend the day before yesterday, so bailing on him isn’t exactly appropriate. Shopping isn’t really a priority right now, and we can go another day when we are both available.” “Okay!” Olivia smiled sweetly, knowing that he

had explained himself because he was concerned for her and also worried that she would be angry.

Her smile was extremely captivating and made him stare dumbly at her unconsciously.

“Thomas, let’s go.” “Oh. Okay!” It was only then that he gathered his thoughts.

Oh, Thomas, what are you doing? Do you have the right to date her when you’re like this? Don’t forget that you only have ten years left to live. How is she going to deal with things then? Aren’t you just wasting the best days of her youth?

After taking Olivia to the rented house, Thomas drove to Miles Auction House where Rochka was already waiting.

Rochka immediately opened the door to his car after seeing Thomas. “Come in, Mr. Clifford!” Thomas smiled and nodded before getting into Rochka’s Mercedes Benz limousine, the sight of which took many of the participants of the auction there aback.

“Wow! Are my eyes fooling me or is Rochka Nett personally opening the door for someone?” “You aren’t mistaken. I saw it too. Goodness! Who is that?” “I don’t know, but I’m certain of one thing—he’s definitely an important figure as well. Otherwise, how can he enjoy such treatment?” “Wow! That’s good. He’s already so capable at such a young age.” In the limousine, Rochka asked, “Mr. Clifford, I heard you’re planning to join the Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition one year after.” He had gone around gathering information on Thomas in the last two days, as he had already heard the news from the Travis Family of Capitalis that Thomas was their most exalted guest. Kyrie had even called Rochka personally and asked him to help Thomas in any way he could if Thomas ever needed it.

Thomas nodded. “Yes.” There were some grievances he needed to resolve on that day

I’m Someone Else Chapter 369-“Mr. Clifford, I wonder, how are you going to participate in the competition?” The question took Thomas aback. “What do you mean?” He didn’t know much about the Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition aside from the information he got from some conversation. He knew nothing about the requirements and the rules.

“That’s right. Normally, you are unqualified to participate in the competition. After all, it’s a competition between families.” Rochka then provided Thomas with another possibility. “However, Mr. Clifford, you have connections and you’re capable. You needn’t worry about such a trivial matter. From what I see, you can simply establish a league on your own. You

have one year to prepare for the competition. It is more than enough to strengthen your family.” Rochka wasn’t trying to flatter Thomas. After all, Thomas’ capability was clear to all. Not only did he wipe out the Six Greatest Families by himself, but he had connections too. Rochka was sure that as long as Thomas was willing to take the first step, the Travis Family of Capitalis, the Elliott Family of Irieson, the Mortons, the Peralta Family, and Quincy would definitely help him as best as they could. His family no doubt would thrive with their help.

Thomas shook his head. He wasn’t interested. Building a family was a troublesome task. For the time being, his priority was to improve himself. There wasn’t any energy left in him to tend to those trivial matters.

Besides, he was an orphan. He didn’t have a family. Even if he tried, he didn’t have a family to begin with.

Rochka continued, “If you aren’t interested in building a family, you can join one of the available families.” Thomas sighed. He didn’t expect his wish to participate in the competition to settle personal scores would be that problematic. None of Rochka’s suggestions were ideal for him.

If I join any of the families, I’m bound to follow their orders. I’m a free spirit.

Restrictions and orders don’t sit right with me.

“Forget about it. We’ll talk about it in the future.” Thomas shook his head in resignation as the whole situation was demotivating him.

Rochka chuckled, no longer pushing Thomas.

According to his intel, he learned that Thomas had been working on his own for a long time. Thomas endured everything on his own no matter the hardship.

Even though he received help from John and others from time to time, their aid played only a supporting role in Thomas’ mission. If Rochka wasn’t seeing things with his own eyes, he could never imagine a young man at twenty-five able to uproot the Six Greatest Families, who had a long history in Irieson.

He was told that Thomas only made enemies with the Six Greatest Families to protect Olivia.

Thomas literally went on a rampage for a woman. I wonder what Olivia has done in her past life to gain Thomas’ favor. He’s willing to protect her with his life.

Soon, the car stopped outside a five-star hotel. Thomas and Rochka got out of the car and walked toward the entrance.

A helper was tending to the guests at the entrance. As Rochka and Thomas approached him, he respectfully greeted them, "Good evening, sirs. May I see your invitation, please?" It was the reason why Rochka insisted on Thomas coming to the banquet with him. Thomas could never make it into the hall in the first place if he wasn't invited.

Rochka took out an invitation card and showed it to the helper at the door.

"This way, sirs." The whole place was reserved for the event tonight. Those who were present were those who were invited.

People gathered in the hall. Men wearing suits, elegant women, and gorgeous young women were scattered over the place.

The invited guests were nothing but influential big shots in their fields.

"It's been a while, Mr. Nett." A group of men gathered around Rochka and greeted him upon catching sight of him in the hall.

The gestures indicated Rochka's status in Irieson. He even stood as high as Quincy, an important figure in the medical field.

As for Thomas, the guests were ignoring him. It was understandable. After all, the guests today were fans of antiques. Thomas and them simply didn't share a common ground. Besides, he was trailing behind Rochka. Therefore, the people around them saw him as an assistant.

Rochka found an empty seat and sat down with Thomas. Then, he handed over a glass of red wine to Thomas. "Mr. Clifford, they'll be showing some oil paintings later. I heard that they're auctioning two mysterious items after the meeting." Thomas nodded without saying a word. He was here for fun. Even though he had a basic knowledge of oil paintings, the idea just didn't pique his interest.

The sound of glasses and trays crashing to the ground boomed in the hall.

"Are you blind? You ruined my gown!" At that moment, a commotion broke out, drawing the guests' attention to the direction of the voice.

"I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! Let me clean it for you!" "And how are you going to do that? How are you supposed to get rid of red wine stains? Even if you somehow manage to remove the stain, washing it in water would stretch it out of shape. How is it supposed to fit me?" "I—" "I don't want to hear your excuse! Pray tell, how are you going to make it up to me?" A waitress who served the wine around accidentally bumped into one of the guests. The wine on the tray poured all over the woman's gown, ruining the dress with a red wine stain.

The waitress admitted to her mistake right away. After a moment of pondering, she proposed, "I'll pay you for your loss." "Will you?" The younger woman sneered. "Alright, then. I'll let you pay for it. I bought it for 30 thousand. Give me the money." At that, the woman held out her palm toward the waitress.

At first, Thomas wasn't paying attention to the commotion. He never liked to poke his nose into others' businesses. Therefore, he only glanced in that direction for a moment before turning away.

However, a weird feeling grew inside him as the fight between the pair turned louder. Why does the voice of the waitress sound familiar?

He couldn't help but stand up and turned in the direction. His discovery surprised him, causing him to watch with his mouth agape.

The change in his expression didn't go unnoticed by Rochka. He rose and whispered, "Is something wrong, Mr. Clifford?" "Veronica!" The waitress was none other than Olivia's aunt and the head of the Admissions Office who accepted him into Irieson's University of Technology, Veronica Pearson.

What is she doing here? Since when did she become a waitress? Even though she has resigned, she's a Pearson. Her family wouldn't allow her to work as a waitress. Terrence and Norman are dead without a doubt, but Declan is alive.

There's no way he would allow his sister to work here. What's going on?

"Veronica?"

I'm Someone Else Chapter 370-It was Rochka's first time hearing the name. He followed Thomas' gaze and looked at the commotion. Does Mr. Clifford know the waitress?

The young woman slapped Veronica before growling, "Do it! You promised to pay my loss! Just look at me. My dress is ruined!" The crowd couldn't bear to watch her bullying Veronica, so they gathered around the pair and tried to diffuse the situation.

"Let it go. Don't be mad. It's not good for your health." "She's right. She's just a waitress. There's no need to get angry at her."

"Exactly! Actually, the red wine stain only accentuated the white gown. It doesn't look so bad at all." To rich women like them, 30 thousand was nothing but a number on their account books. They never paid attention to such expenses.

However, not only did the crowd's words fail to calm the young woman, they stirred things up even further, fueling the woman's anger.

"I'm not letting her go that easily! It's true that the dress isn't important, but she ruined my mood. She's just a lowly waitress, but she has the audacity to say she'll pay for my loss. That's ridiculous! There's no way she can make up for it!" At that, the woman raised her leg, kicking Veronica hard in the abdomen.

"Argh!" The young woman was wearing high heels for the occasion. When she kicked Victoria with all her strength, it struck Victoria hard.

Victoria fell to the ground. Covering her stomach with both hands, she cried out in pain. Cold sweat began to trickle down her forehead. It was clear the young woman didn't hold back when she attacked Veronica.

The crowd's hearts sank in their chests at the sight. Kicking a powerless woman with high heels? She is taking it too far!

However, it wasn't enough to ease the young woman's anger. She lifted her foot again. This time, she was aiming to step on Victoria's face.

At that moment, Thomas showed up next to Veronica without a warning. He gently kicked the woman's calf, sending her staggering a few steps backward.

Thomas hadn't used all his strength, or else he could have broken the woman's leg instead of forcing her to stumble back.

The young woman glared at Thomas. Putting a hand on her hip, she pointed a finger at him and yelled, "Who the hell are you? It's none of your business!" Thomas threw her a flat look without answering her. Then, he turned around and crouched down beside Veronica. Guilt gnawed at him.

If it wasn't for him standing her up in the past, she could still be working as the head of the Admissions Office at Irieson's University of Technology.

She doesn't have to suffer this. Does Declan not care about his sister? She's a Pearson, after all. A woman like her doesn't have to suffer this.

The onlookers turned to Thomas in confusion. Nobody knew how he sent the woman backward. They didn't even notice Thomas approaching them in the first place. The knight in shining armor just showed up out of nowhere and raced to Veronica's rescue.

Meanwhile, Thomas helped Veronica to her feet and walked toward the entrance.

She was pale and tears threatened to roll down her cheeks. Pushing the pain to the back of her mind, she thanked Thomas. "Thank you." "Who the hell are you? It's none of

your business! Are you looking for trouble?" When Thomas did not give the young woman any form of reply, she was frustrated. She sprinted toward the pair and shoved him.

"She has a death wish!" Rochka shook his head. Laying a finger on Thomas?

She must be insane! Thomas aside, people who attend tonight's event are nothing but big shots. She really isn't thinking about the consequences of jumping at a powerless waitress like that.

"Hey! I'm talking to you! Can't you hear me?" The young woman darted forward and blocked Thomas in his path. She pointed an accusing finger at him.

On the other hand, Thomas didn't bother to reply. Judging from Veronica's condition, she was suffering from a breathing problem after the woman kicked her. I need to take her to a quiet place and check on her.

However, the young woman refused to back down. She gripped his shoulder with both her hands as she growled, "I'll have you know this is a matter between the waitress and me. It has nothing to do with you. She isn't going anywhere with you." "Get lost!" To Thomas, violence was supposed to be the last resort. After all, he was invited by Rochka. Upon stepping into the hotel, he realized that Rochka knew almost every guest. Therefore, he tried to not embarrass the man.

"How dare you talk to me like that?" The young woman was enraged. She raised her hand again. It seemed like she was about to hit Thomas this time.

She's annoying! I have to teach her a lesson, or she won't rest until she lets her anger out.

Thomas struck fast, his speed like lightning. He grabbed her arm with a hand and swung her toward another side of the room.

The momentum sent the young woman flying across the room before she crashed into the wooden table, breaking the table into pieces as a result.

"Goodness!" the crowd exclaimed. Who is he? He's not holding back at all! The woman looks like she's at least 110 pounds, but he tossed her away as if she's just a rag doll. Just how much strength does he have?

"You punk! Are you out of your mind?" The woman's husband rushed out of the crowd. How dare he hurt my woman? I'm not letting him off the hook!

Even though her behavior was overboard, she was still his. However, Thomas, another man, used violence against her today. As her man, he had to stand up for her. It's a matter of dignity!

Clenching his fist, he aimed for Thomas' forehead.

Thomas frowned. Why can't they understand? I just want to keep myself out of trouble. They're starting to get on my nerves.

He raised his leg. Even though he struck later, he kicked the man to the ground.

Thomas glanced at the man on the ground in annoyance. Then, he stepped over the man. "I have to go, Mr. Nett." "Sure." Rochka nodded. Since Thomas was willing to stand up for the waitress, it was clear that he knew her before today. Witnessing a person he knows get humiliated in public is not a pleasant thing.

"Come on. Let's get you out of here." Thomas tried to take Veronica away from the scene, so he quickened his steps.

However, she was too weak to walk fast. The two only made a few steps away from the hall before she stopped in her tracks.

After all, the woman had kicked her hard in the guts. Victoria struggled to move after that.

Instead of asking for permission, Thomas immediately carried her in his arms before leaving the scene.

He waved to stop a cab outside the hotel, thinking of heading back to Miles Auction House. As he came here in Rochka's car, he had to pick up his car at the auction house.

"Thank you!" Veronica sincerely thanked Thomas. She wouldn't have gotten out of trouble if it wasn't for his help. That woman is crazy! She could've killed me!