

I'm Someone Else

I'm Someone Else Chapter 371-Even after spending a few moments next to Thomas, Veronica hadn't recognized him, the boy whom she decided to accept into the university.

It wasn't her fault, though. After all, it was eight years ago. Thomas' appearance and temperament changed a lot since then.

Back then, he was just a teen. But now, the naivety in him had vanished.

Instead, there was determination in his eyes.

Besides, she had only seen him twice. He never left a strong impression on her during their encounters.

"You're welcome." Thomas waved a hand in dismissal before turning away to watch the scenery outside the window. He was grateful that she couldn't

recognize him, or else it would be awkward.

Once the cab stopped outside the auction house, he tried to carry her out of the car.

"It's okay. I'm feeling better now." Victoria stubbornly refused his kind gesture and got out of the cab on her own.

"You're injured. Let's go to my place. I'll give you a checkup." After that, he dragged her into his Maserati without waiting for her reply.

She cried out in surprise when she felt a tug on her body. The next second, she was sitting in the passenger's seat. She scanned her surroundings indifferently.

After all, she was once the daughter of the Pearson Family. She was familiar with luxury cars.

A few years ago, Terrence forced Veronica into an alliance marriage with another family she had zero knowledge about. Even though she protested, she eventually bent to his will. After finding out her attempts to fight for her freedom were fruitless, she gave in.

The family resided in the city next to Irieson, which was Riverdale.

Her life went smoothly at first. Even though their marriage started without a base, her so-called husband treated her with care. To her, days like that weren't too bad at all.

Her husband was never a core member of the family. Having sided with the defeated party in the family war, he got kicked out of the family. Fortunately, her mother-in-law's family was influential in Irieson. Therefore, Veronica and her husband returned to Irieson, seeking help from his mother's family.

At first, Veronica was happy to return to the city she grew up in after everything.

She didn't expect that returning to Irieson marked the beginning of her nightmare.

Trying to please his mother's original family, her husband took all of Veronica's savings, including the properties she bought under her name. He coaxed her to give him all her money and turned them into gifts for his relatives.

His wish came true. After working hard to please the family, they took him under their wings. He became full of himself and got carried away, eventually having affairs. Even more, he saw his mistress without bothering to hide the truth from Veronica.

Veronica had enough of it. However, her husband was a heartless man. Every time she tried to protest, he beat her up.

No longer wanted to suffer, she fled the house and worked as a waitress in the hotel. Even though life was tough, she didn't have to endure others' disdain or her husband's violent behavior.

She was indifferent after learning that almost the whole Pearson Family got wiped out. Like Olivia and Ophelie, she hated the family. After all, she never felt a sense of belonging in the family.

If Victoria was able to choose, she wished that she was never a Pearson.

Olivia was busy with work, so the two seldom talked to each other. Ophelie called Veronica a few times to get an update. Meanwhile, Veronica lied by telling her niece that she was happy with her life. She didn't want to worry them. After all, the daughters of the Pearson Family shared a miserable life.

After parking his Maserati outside Northpine Villa, Thomas reminded Veronica, "Careful. Watch your step." After walking into the villa, she scanned her surroundings and asked, "You live here?" Not only did the young man stand up for her, he also brought her to his home to treat her. He's too nice.

"Sort of." Thomas gave her a vague answer. He picked up needles for acupuncture and got some alcohol from his room. After running a quick checkup on her pulse, he asked her to lie on her stomach. He told her that he was going to do acupuncture therapy on her to help with her condition.

Half an hour later, Thomas put away his kit. "How are you feeling? Does it still hurt?" "Oh?" Veronica was surprised to find the unbearable pain in her abdomen vanished after he treated her. What a talented young man! I don't feel the pain anymore. He has amazing skills.

"Don't worry! I'm healed. Thank you so much." "That's good to hear." Thomas sized Veronica up. Time flew. Eight years had gone since he last saw her. However, her face showed no signs of aging. She's still as beautiful as the first time I met her.

Eight years ago, Veronica was in her mid-twenties. She was young, beautiful, and had a prominent family. As the head of the Admissions Office, almost all men in Irieson's University of Technology saw her as their ideal wife.

Nowadays, Veronica was no longer the naive girl. She had matured over time.

But to most men, a mature woman was more charming than an innocent girl.

"W-Why do you keep staring at me?" Veronica had a hint of fear on her face. I hope this young man isn't up to something.

She was confident in her appearance. She didn't have to recall her younger days, but even when she was working as a waitress, the male guests fell for her.

Some self-proclaimed big shots even hit on her. Is he no different from the rest of the men? I'm doomed.

Her head was spinning after getting involved in drama earlier. As such, she followed Thomas home without a second thought. Realization belatedly dawned on her. If he tries anything, I have no chance of escape.

Thomas immediately withdrew his gaze. Even though he wasn't trying to hit on her, it was impolite to stare at a woman.

Veronica sighed in relief when Thomas looked away. It seems like I read too much into his intentions.

"You're a kind young man. Thank you for standing up for me. I shouldn't overstay my welcome." Veronica got up from the couch and headed toward the door.

"Ve—" Thomas tried to call her back to ask whether she was facing a problem.

However, the words stuck on the tip of his tongue and he was unable to get them out. All he could do was to watch her walk away.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 372-Thomas was worried about Veronica. He didn't know what got to him, but he turned off the lights in the villa. Then, he slipped into his car and followed Veronica.

He didn't know the reason Veronica left Irieson's University of Technology.

However, he had bailed. It was clear that it was one of the reasons that led to Veronica's resignation. If he wronged somebody by choosing to enlist instead of furthering his studies at the university, that person would be Veronica.

After leaving the villa, she waved down a cab on the roadside. The car headed toward the countryside.

Thomas followed her to a dilapidated village. Compared to Irieson, which was a bustling city, the village seemed out of place.

Even though Thomas wasn't familiar with Irieson's topography, he knew where he was heading. When he was studying at Irieson First High, he rented a house in this area. The rental fee per month was very cheap, It seems like she lives here. That's understandable. After all, she is forced to work in a hotel. She can't afford a better place.

However, one thing was troubling Thomas. Even though Terrence and Norman were dead, Declan wasn't. Does he just watch his sister suffer without lending her help?

The cab stopped outside a double-story house. After paying the driver, Veronica got out of the car and pushed the door open. Then, she went upstairs.

Thomas lowered the window and lit a cigarette as he watched her ascend the stairs. He didn't even know why he followed her. Is it because of guilt? Or am I worried about her?

The residents of Northpine Villa had limited access to public transportation. After all, people who resided there were usually wealthy people. They would travel in their private vehicles instead of waiting for a bus.

Veronica probably called a cab once she left, and she headed straight to her home. She's safe.

When Thomas was finding a reasonable excuse for his behavior, he heard a shriek from the house.

"What are you doing, George? Get your hands off me!" "Why should I? There's nothing wrong with touching you! You're my wife. How dare you run away from the house? What are you up to? Be honest with me."

Are you seeing another man?" "You're nuts!" Angry tears blurred Veronica's vision. "I'm not the same as you!"

I'm a decent person. What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to stay in your mistress' bed?" He snorted. "Isn't it obvious? I miss you. Come on. Let's go inside. It's been a while since I felt your body." The fact that Veronica ran away from him didn't sit well with George. She's gorgeous. Even though she was thirty-three, she looked far younger than that as if she was in her early twenties. The women out there were no match for her.

I'm making a big mistake in letting her go.

Therefore, George asked his men to look for her around Irieson. After finally learning her whereabouts, he waited for her at her place.

"You shameless man! Don't touch me!" She was shaking uncontrollably. He didn't cherish her company when she was by his side. Instead, he cheated on her. Now that she left him, George felt a void in him and remembered her.

However, he didn't even bother to ask her about her well-being after such a long time. He only wanted to coax her into bed, so he came to see her. I can't believe him!

Fury blinded her mind. She raised an arm and slapped him.

The slap was resounding.

George was shocked by the slap. He was married to her for years, and he had always been the one who asserted dominance in their relationship. How dare she fight back?

"How dare you hit me, you b*tch?" George's eyes widened in anger. If looks could kill, Veronica would be dead right now.

"You... You're a sc*mbag! Get out of my house! Stop following me, or I'll call the police!" Veronica could tell George was enraged. The thought caused her to shiver. The memories of him using force against her replayed in her mind like she was watching a movie. Therefore, she threatened to call the police to stop him from making a further move.

"Call the police? Go ahead! Tell them! I'd like to see that. Do you think calling the police will work? I'm teaching my wife to behave. They have no right to meddle in our business." At that, he wrapped his hands around her slender neck. It had been a while since he last saw her, and his body was aching for the action tonight. He planned to get her permission into her house and coaxed her into sleeping with him. However, she refused him. You leave me no choice. I'm going to f*ck you right here. Your neighbor will hear us. It's humiliating, so you'll have no choice but to go home with me!

After all, Veronica was his legal wife. The outsiders didn't get a say in how he treated his wife.

"Let her go." Before he could tighten his hands around her neck, a cold voice cut in.

George turned in the direction of the voice. A young man was watching him with a shadowed expression.

"Who the hell are you to meddle in our business? Get lost, or else you'll end up like her! F*ck! Are you deaf—" Something broke.

"Ah!" Thomas had enough of George's filthy words. Putting a hand on George's shoulder, he slightly twisted it, resulting in George's shoulder breaking.

George had to let go of Veronica due to the severe pain in his shoulder.

Veronica slipped out of his grip. She looked at George with a frightened expression.

Meanwhile, Thomas dragged George by the collar to his car. It was as if he were dragging a broken doll.

After that, he smacked George across the back of his neck. George passed out right after that. Then, Thomas tossed George into the car's trunk. Hitting the accelerator, Thomas left Veronica's place with the man in his trunk.

I made the right choice to follow her. Otherwise, he might have hurt her tonight.

"Hello, Thomas? When are you coming to pick me up?" Olivia already finished dinner at this point. She was watching TV next to Chloe in the living room. She kept checking on the time. It's 9.00PM already. Why hasn't he picked me up yet? Did he get caught up in work?

Putting a hand on the steering wheel, Thomas held his phone to his ear with his other hand. Olivia's sweet voice reached him.

His mouth opened, but the words barely left him before he shut his mouth. He initially wanted to tell Olivia about Veronica's problem. After all, Olivia once told him that she and Ophelie were close with Veronica.

He remembered the first time he visited the Pearsons. Ophelie recognized him, so she splashed him with red wine.

In the end, he had second thoughts. I should help Veronica with her problem first. There's no use telling Olivia other than pressuring her. I can tell her once I deal with everything.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 373-"Just wait a bit more, okay? I'm almost done here. Once I'm done, I'll go pick you up." "Okay!" Hearing him say that, Olivia instantly got excited on the other end.

"Drive slowly and be careful, then." "Uh-huh." Thomas hung up the phone. After parking his car in a deserted place, he dragged George out of the trunk and threw him onto the ground.

George landed right on his shoulder, which the man had crushed. "Ouch!" With a cry of pain, he came around, grimacing.

"You're George Horner?" asked Thomas icily. He had listened to the conversation between this man and Veronica earlier.

"You fucking little punk! How dare you lay a hand on me, knowing that I'm George Horner? Who the fck are you?! Do you have a death wish?" swore George between clenched teeth. He would never have imagined that, with his current status, there would still be someone daring enough to treat him like this!

Thomas calmly took a drag of his cigarette. "You don't need to know who I am at the moment, nor do you need to worry whether or not I have a death wish. All you need to do is tell me why you were coming after Veronica! Of course, you can choose not to tell me, but that comes with consequences. I will break every bone in your body one by one until you talk!" George retorted, "What are you bragging about? Let me tell you this: I'm from the Tucker Family! You know the Tuckers? You're dead meat, you little punk!" He brought up his strongest backer, the Tuckers. In his opinion, once he mentioned the Tucker Family of Irieson, Thomas would be scared into not daring to lay a finger on him anymore.

Unfortunately, he was mistaken. "The Tuckers, huh?" Thomas let out a snort of disdain. "There are so many of these nonsense two-bit families around nowadays!" He had every right to say so. As the gathering place for powerful families in Droycore, Irieson had a multitude of wealthy and powerful families. However, the most powerful ones among them would be the former Six Greatest Families, which had commanded huge prestige for a time before being wiped out by him.

Compared to them, the Tucker Family really was small fry to him. "Never mind if you're from the Tucker Family. Even if you're connected to God himself, you're gonna have to pay the price!" Then, he grabbed George's index finger and snapped it without hesitation.

Crack!

“Aaaah!” screamed George in pain. Just who on earth is this guy? I’ve already brought up the Tuckers, yet he still dares to hurt me?

“Are you going to talk or not?” This time, Thomas grasped George’s thumb. If the latter dared to refuse, he would immediately break it too!

“No! Please don’t hurt me! I’ll talk, I’ll talk!” George dared not shoot his mouth off anymore. He blabbered about his family background and his relationship with the Tuckers, going into great detail, but he conveniently left out anything regarding him and Veronica. He was no idiot; the young man in front of him was clearly here to stick up for Veronica. He couldn’t afford to mention how he had wronged her, or whether or not he could survive would be put into question.

Thomas frowned. Needless to say, he knew that George was intentionally hiding something, but Olivia was still waiting for him to pick her up. He didn’t have time to waste with George here. So, he took out his phone and called his close buddy Sean.

“Hey, Thomas, what’s up?” Thomas asked, “Sean, can you help me look into someone named George Horner? He’s a weakling attached to the Tucker Family. Also, can you find out his relationship with Veronica Pearson?” “Sure, I’ll look into it right away,” Sean agreed and hung up the phone.

Thomas warned, “Don’t think that I won’t find out just because you’re not talking!” George’s heart trembled as he darted a glance at the man. Judging by the situation, could I have messed with some bigwig?

Over in the Morton Residence, John asked his grandson, “What does Thomas want?” “Nothing. He asked me to look into someone named George Horner and also find out his relationship with Veronica Pearson.” “Veronica Pearson?” John couldn’t help feeling that the name had a familiar ring to it; he seemed to have heard this name before. “Pearson, Pearson... Could she be one of the Pearsons? Yes, that’s right! Isn’t she the daughter of that b*stard Terrence Pearson? She’s Olivia Pearson’s aunt!” It finally dawned on him. No wonder the name sounds familiar to me. “Go ahead and look into it, then. Let me know once you’re done.” “Yes, Grandpa!” Half an hour later, a black-suited man came in and respectfully said to Sean, “Mr. Sean, here is the information you had me look into.” Taking the documents, Sean dismissed the man and handed the documents directly to his grandfather.

John looked through the documents, growing more and more furious as he read them. “How dare this George Horner guy call himself a man?! He’s worse than an animal!” Not only did he fool around with women out there, but he actually cheated Veronica out of her savings and her house! After that, he even became a violent husband, beating up his wife at the drop of a hat! I’ve never seen such a man before in my many years of life! “Go ahead and deliver this to Thomas.” “Okay!” A puzzled Sean took the documents and left the residence. Along the way, he found a spare moment to flip through the

documents and was also outraged by George's misdeeds. This guy is simply a disgrace to all men!

Soon, he arrived at Thomas' location. "Thomas, you'd better brace yourself for this." "Huh?" Thomas was taken aback. Isn't it just some information I'm going to look at? Why do I need to brace myself for it? Without giving it much thought, he lit a cigarette and started reading the documents while smoking his cigarette.

Meanwhile, Sean walked over to George, who was lying on the ground. He recognized this guy as soon as he got out of his car. After all, the information he had received included a photo of this guy! "Congratulations, brat! You're in luck," he said sincerely. He knew Thomas' character very well. If Thomas finds out about what this guy did, this guy will definitely be in deep trouble!

And sure enough, his guess was spot-on. Thomas threw the thick stack of documents to the ground with a loud thump. Then, he charged toward George, swearing, "*You fucking worthless piece of trash! You son of a bitch!*" He swung his fists and unleashed a fierce beating on George. This man stole his wife's savings and house and gave them to someone else to fawn on the rich and powerful. After getting himself a backer, he went fooling around with women! If all the money and assets had been given willingly by Veronica, he would've said nothing, as she and George were legally husband and wife and a family. However, the documents made it clear that Veronica's wealth had either been cheated off or even seized directly by George! A man who dares to beat up his wife despite living off her? What a shameless guy he is!

George didn't even have a chance to scream in pain before he was knocked unconscious by Thomas.

"Huff! Huff!" Thomas took a couple of deep breaths to calm the anger within him.

George couldn't die just yet, or else he wouldn't mind killing him with his own hands right away!

I'm Someone Else Chapter 374-He took another look at George, who was lying on the ground. The man seemed to be on the verge of death, his face all black and blue, his body badly battered.

Sean took out a cigarette and lit it for Thomas. "Calm down, Thomas. Didn't I tell you to brace yourself? Why are you still so impulsive?" Thomas stood there smoking on his own without saying a word. "Eight years ago, you lost your job because of me. Eight years later, I'll make sure that you live the rest of your life with no worries!" He had made up his mind to take charge of this. Whatever the actual reason was behind Veronica being kicked out by Irieson's University of Technology, the fact that he had

stood her up was undeniable. By helping her now, he was in part trying to make up for his internal guilt.

Lifting George from the ground, he said to Sean, "Send him to Tucker Residence, and go there with me tomorrow." "Okay!" replied Sean with a nod, knowing what Thomas was going to do.

After throwing George into the trunk of Sean's car, Thomas said goodbye to Sean and drove away. It's been a long time now. Olivia's probably getting impatient with waiting.

In the living room of the rented house, Olivia waved to Chloe with her handbag in hand, saying, "I'm off, Chloe." "Uh-huh." Chloe gave her a long stare before turning to glance at Thomas. How I wish I were the one who stayed by Thomas' side all the time!

Thomas and Olivia got into his car. "I can't help feeling something's off with Chloe," said Olivia.

"What's wrong?" asked Thomas without thinking.

Olivia shook her head. "I can't put my finger on it, but I can't help feeling that the way she looks at you is different. It's not like how a sister looks at her brother, but more like how a woman looks at her man." "That's impossible! You're overthinking it!" Thomas let out a wry laugh. Chloe and I are just brother and sister! In his mind's eye, Chloe was his own sister.

"Probably." Olivia frowned slightly. I believe in my instincts. Everything was fine previously, but ever since Thomas showed up at the rented house, I can clearly sense the shift in Chloe's emotions, which can't be faked. However, since Thomas gave such a categorical answer, she thought it would be inappropriate to argue about it. "By the way, Thomas, it would've been great if you hadn't gone out today. Chloe's cooking skills are really impressive. She made so many tasty dishes. If you were here, you would've been so happy!" She had heard the saying, "The way to a man's heart was through his stomach." Chloe's cooking skills are so far superior to my own! Seems like I'll need to consult her about how to make great dishes from now on.

Thomas smiled without saying a word. Although Olivia could cook, she had very little practice in it. After all, she was a daughter of the Pearson Family. Even if she wasn't the family's favorite, she nonetheless lived a pampered life where everything was readily provided for her, unlike Chloe, who had to bear the burden of her whole family at a tender age. And like driving, cooking was a skill that improved with practice. The more one did it, the more experience and lessons they could learn from, so they would naturally become better at doing it.

Soon, they returned to Northpine Villa. It was already close to midnight, so Olivia said goodnight to him and went upstairs to go to sleep.

On the other hand, Thomas sat on the couch, smoking his cigarette while contemplating the events of the day. No wonder Veronica ended up working as a waitress in a hotel. Turns out her husband has taken away all her money! Now is the time for me to make up for what I owed her eight years ago. Naturally, the first step is to take back what rightfully belonged to her!

Returning to his bedroom, he sat cross-legged on the bed and once again practiced the Level 2 Technique according to the nameless book. This time, he didn't practice throughout the night as he had yesterday. At about 3.00AM, he fell into a deep sleep.

Early the next morning, he first dropped Olivia off at Keyshire Property and watched her walk into its entrance. Then, he took out his phone and called Sean. After deciding where they were going to meet, he drove off to meet up with Sean. Together, they headed to Tucker Residence.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Sean calmly suggested, "Thomas, I sent that George guy to them after we parted ways yesterday. Not only that, but I also had someone dig up some info about the Tucker Family. Would you like to hear it?" Thomas smiled. This buddy of mine really has everything well thought out ahead of me. Well, since he's already found out all about the Tucker Family, it wouldn't hurt to listen. "Go ahead and tell me about it." "The Tuckers made their fortune in logistics and could be considered a middle rank family in Irieson. Their main business is Tucker Logistics, with approximately 200 million in working capital and 1.4 billion in assets. Its chairman is Keith Tucker, whose wife is named Qira Nelson, and their son is named Nathan," explained Sean. He continued, "Keith also has a younger sister, who is George's mother. After George returned to Irieson, he handed a clothing company under his name over to George to manage." Truth be told, a family like the Tuckers wasn't even worth Sean's attention. They were too insignificant both in terms of power and finances. Therefore, he didn't even show up in person at Tucker Residence the evening before; instead, he actually had his men deliver George there and send word to the Tuckers, telling them to stay home and not go anywhere today. This wasn't a notice at all.

Obviously, this was an order!

Keith flew into a rage at seeing George battered out of shape. Whatever the circumstances, George was his nephew. Now that George had been beaten up so badly, how could he possibly let it slide? They should've found out whose family George belongs to before beating him up! He was on the verge of exploding then and there, especially after hearing the men say they were sending "word" from their master. The Tuckers weren't a very powerful family, but they nonetheless held some status and reputation in Irieson. There was no way he could let the ones who had beaten up his nephew get away with it!

Immediately, with a wave of his hand, he hired four professional bodyguards at the rate of 1.5 million per person per day. These four bodyguards were now stationed at the gate of Tucker Residence. He was already imagining how he was going to have the four

bodyguards teach his enemies a harsh lesson when they arrived. My nephew isn't someone whom just anyone could beat up!

Squeak!

Thomas' Maserati came to a stop in front of Tucker Residence. He and Sean walked toward the house, but as soon as they reached the gate, they were stopped by the four bodyguards. "Who are you guys? Do you have an appointment with Mr. Tucker?" They had been told by Keith that his enemy would be coming today, so they had to verify the identity and purpose of all visitors before allowing them inside. If there were troublemakers, they would deal with them then and there.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 375-Sean quietly took a step to the side, not because he was afraid of the four bodyguards attacking him, but because he didn't want to get blood on his clothes, which he had bought only recently.

Smack! Smack!

Just as he expected, Thomas didn't waste any time talking to the bodyguards.

He immediately knocked them down to the ground; then, he lifted his leg and delivered a powerful kick to one of them.

Clang!

Its tremendous impact smashed right through the gate to the residence, and the bodyguard passed out with blood gushing from his mouth.

"Aaah!" Keith and Qira cried out in fear at this unexpected scene. They stood up, staring at the bodyguards before them with looks of disbelief. They are knocked out so easily? We paid you 1.5 million a day, man! And you guys get knocked out without even so much as making a sound? This doesn't make any sense, does it?

"W-Who in the world are you two?" asked Keith. He was no fool. Someone who could swagger into his home and easily knock out the bodyguards he had spent 6 million hiring couldn't be an ordinary person!

Thomas didn't bother to answer his question. In a couple of steps, he strode up to the man and grabbed him by the throat before pinning him to the wall. "Listen carefully while I'm talking. You will return the villa and the 17 million in cash that you received from George Horner immediately—now! Give them back, and there's still a chance for you and your family to continue existing. Otherwise, just you wait until the Tuckers are wiped out from the face of the earth!" "Who the hell do you think you are?" swore Qira furiously. "You want to wipe out our family? Why don't you say you're gonna wipe out

the Six Greatest Families instead?" She had never seen someone so arrogant before. Not only did he beat George up, but he barged into our home and even threatened my husband by pinning him to the wall, which is downright outrageous! This is Tucker Residence! How dare he act so presumptuous! Is he trying to get himself killed?

Sean let out a sneer. Wipe out the Six Greatest Families, eh? This old b*tch probably still has no idea that it was Thomas here who wiped out the Six Greatest Families! "Who do you think you are, then? You and your family are just a bunch of small fry, yet you think so highly of yourselves! Let me tell you this: if you know what's good for you, you'll do as Thomas says. Otherwise, I guarantee that you guys won't live to see the sun tomorrow. Don't forget that this is Irieson, where there are countless families more powerful than yours!" He was filled with disdain. What a cheek you've got, shooting your mouth off when even your husband doesn't dare to speak! If you keep on yelling again and end up making Thomas angry, then you guys might as well prepare to be killed! After all, Thomas has already wiped out even the Six Greatest Families, compared to which you and your family are nothing!

Keith did not retort to this; indeed, he couldn't find the right words to refute Sean. This man is right. In Irieson, there are numerous families that are more powerful than mine.

Thomas released his grip on Keith. After glancing at the time, he frostily declared, "It's 10.00AM now, so I'll give you all half an hour until 10.30AM. By then, I want to see everything I asked for in front of me. Otherwise, you'll face the consequences." After that, he walked over to the couch and sat down in a relaxed manner.

Keith looked at the man sitting on the couch, then at Sean standing next to him.

A sense of fear arose within him. Judging by the pair's intimidating presence alone, they seemed like some bigwigs he couldn't afford to mess with. Hurriedly, he shot a glance at his wife Qira, signaling her to keep her mouth shut.

Qira also learned her lesson. Since her husband dared not utter a word, she certainly wouldn't say anything either.

Not daring to tarry any longer, Keith took out his phone and hurriedly instructed his men to do as Thomas asked. He still had some recollection of the villa that George had given him, but he actually couldn't quite remember the exact amount of cash he had received from George. Luckily, Thomas had told him the exact amount, so he just needed to prepare the cash according to the number.

Thomas sat on the couch while taking his time smoking his cigarette. He was always true to his word; if he had yet to see what he wanted by 10.30AM, then the Tuckers would no longer need to exist. It's just a villa and 17 million in cash.

Might as well take it as funeral expenses for the Tuckers. In the worst case, I'll fork these out myself and return them to Veronica.

At 10.25AM, the door to the residence was pushed open. Several suited men came in, carrying briefcases and the title deed for the villa, which they placed on the coffee table in front of the couch.

“Here are the things you asked for,” said Keith gingerly. “The villa has been left there all the time. We never touched it, so it should still be the same as before.” Thomas said, “Sean.” Picking up the hint at once, Sean began checking the money. The briefcases weren’t code-locked, and each of them contained 1 million in cash. In total, there were 17 of them, which totaled precisely 17 million. The title deed was genuine, too; it was for the villa George had given the Tuckers back then.

“Thomas, I’m done checking. There’s nothing wrong with them.” Thomas stood up and pointed at Keith. “What happened today ends here for now. Since George is part of your family, then listen carefully. Get him to divorce Veronica Pearson as soon as possible. As for how his assets should be divided, you should already know without me telling you. If this doesn’t get done in three days, then he doesn’t have to go through with the divorce—it’d be okay for his wife to be widowed. Oh, by the way, you all had better do exactly as I say. If you dare to play any tricks behind my back, I’ll make your family vanish for good!” he said before stepping out of the residence.

Sean directed the men to put the briefcases into the trunk of Thomas’ car. Once everything was done, he and Thomas strode off together.

Cracking under the pressure, Keith slumped down to the ground with a loud thud. Thomas’ presence was really overwhelming, especially the final words he said before leaving. I’ll make your family vanish for good! Keith seemed to have caught a whiff of death from these very words!

He had no idea who Thomas or Sean was, but he knew full well that he couldn’t afford to mess with either of them. There’s George, too. I have to get him to divorce Veronica as soon as possible. Once the procedures are done, there’s no way we will keep him part of our family anymore! Otherwise, who knows what kind of formidable bigwigs that damn son of a b*tch would mess with in the future?!

Even though Sean was a renowned figure in Irieson, the Tuckers were too insignificant in terms of power and influence to come into contact with the likes of the Mortons. So, it was only natural that Keith didn’t recognize Sean.

After a long while, Keith eventually calmed down. Taking out his phone, he quickly had somebody make arrangements for George’s divorce.

Meanwhile, Thomas drove to where Veronica lived. The door to her house was padlocked, indicating that she was probably out working. That being said, there was no way a padlock could stop the man. Finding a random piece of steel wire, he deftly opened the padlock after several tries.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 376-He pushed the door open and went in, followed by Sean. Together, they carried the briefcases one by one into the room before taking a closer look around.

The furniture in the room was old, and the bed was neatly made with the blanket folded into a square, which made Thomas even more well-disposed toward Veronica. After all, he had served in the military for eight years, so it made him feel at home to see the blanket being folded into a neat square.

He wrinkled his nose and sniffed. There was a faint, refreshing fragrance wafting in the room, which implied that Veronica liked to keep things clean and tidy.

Casually, he placed the title deed on the small desk, which also held some books. Surprisingly, a resume was placed on the most noticeable spot at the center of the desk! "Hmm?" He quickly walked over and picked up the resume to

take a look. "Pinewood High School of Irieson?" So, Veronica is planning to apply to be a teacher at Pinewood High School of Irieson? Come to speak of it, it's heart-rending that someone who used to be the head of Admissions Office at Irieson's University of Technology now has to apply for a teaching position at a high school. This is really saddening.

"What's the matter, Thomas?" Sean walked over to him curiously, seeing him standing there for a while without moving. "Is this a resume? Pinewood High School of Irieson? Is Veronica planning to apply for a job there?" he asked.

Thomas nodded. If the first step was to help her reclaim what rightfully belonged to her, the second step would be to help her regain her freedom by getting divorced from George. After all, the documents handed to me by Sean made it clear that she has always wanted a divorce, but George has stubbornly refused.

Then, the next step would be to help her find a job she likes! Just the day before, I vowed in my heart that I'd make sure that she lives the rest of her life without worries! "Sean, do you know anyone from Pinewood High School of Irieson?" Sean shook his head at first before nodding. "I don't know anyone personally, but that's okay. Will's family is on good terms with the school's principal. I'll give Will a call and get him to make the arrangements." "Good to hear that!" Thomas nodded. Giving Veronica a job as a teacher should be easy, considering the power and connections of the Mortons and the Peralta Family.

Sean stepped out of the room with his phone in hand. He didn't know Veronica personally, nor did he know what she did for a living. That being said, since Thomas himself had asked for it, he would get it done no matter what.

Thomas took out a bank card from his pocket and placed it on Veronica's desk.

The card contained the 20 million he had asked from Olivia this morning. Taking a piece of paper, he wrote down the card's PIN number and put it on top of the title deed. Only then did he turn around and leave.

After dropping Sean off at Morton Residence, he headed back to Keyshire Property. He wasn't the least bit worried about Veronica's situation. With the Peralta Family's connections, he believed she would be well taken care of.

When he returned to the office, only Molly was there, whereas Olivia wasn't around. "Welcome back, Thomas," said Molly, greeting the man.

Thomas smiled and nodded in response. Inwardly, he felt that something was off. What's wrong with Molly today? She's wearing such a grave expression on her face. Instead of thinking more about it, he sat on the couch, sipping his tea.

Shortly after that, Olivia came into the office with six vice presidents of Keyshire Property following behind her. The positions of these six were second only to Olivia in the company, as they had been working for the company since it was founded by Rafael. Each of them was in charge of the affairs of each of the company's six major departments.

Just like Molly, the six of them looked grave and serious.

Olivia ordered, "Just go ahead and do as I instructed. On one hand, find out who is targeting our company; on the other hand, hold legally responsible those business partners who blatantly breached their contracts. Make sure they pay us not a single cent less than the amount stated in their contracts! I want them to know that Keyshire Property is not to be trifled with!" "Understood, Miss Pearson!" replied the six in unison. Then, they turned around and left to carry out her instructions.

Keyshire Property was in an unprecedented crisis. As soon as Olivia reached her office this morning, she received word that one-third of the company's business partners had torn up their contracts overnight. It seemed as if these people had ganged up to turn against the company at the same time.

Furthermore, the businesses involved covered almost the entire scope of Keyshire Property's business!

Olivia had been busy dealing with the situation throughout the morning. The sudden betrayal of these business partners had inflicted incalculable losses upon Keyshire Property, and the exact figures were still being calculated.

Olivia was no fool. Needless to say, she knew full well that these seemingly coincidental breaches of contract happening simultaneously must have a deeper meaning behind

them. This was a premeditated and organized commercial war to bring down Keyshire Property in one fell swoop!

Thomas looked at the six vice presidents leaving the office, then at Olivia. He didn't say anything. He knew nothing about business, nor would he take part in it unless Olivia encountered something she couldn't solve. It won't be too late for me to step in when that happens.

On the other hand, Molly's response was totally different from the man's.

Looking at Olivia with starry eyes, she almost had the words 'I admire you' written all over her face.

Indeed, she couldn't help brimming with admiration for Olivia. This lady is only two years my senior, yet she actually faces such a major crisis without any hint of panic. As secretary to the company president, Molly was naturally well aware of all of Olivia's arrangements. She could confidently say that Olivia was methodical and organized; even if Rafael Mazer, the legendary figure in the commercial world, was brought back, he might not necessarily handle this any better than Olivia did! We are the same age, but the gap between us seems insurmountable, she thought.

A feeling of inferiority rose up within her. She had always been aware of the gap between her and Olivia, but it wasn't until this very moment that she truly realized just how huge that gap was. We're simply poles apart! When I heard about Keyshire Property's situation, I felt like the world was going to collapse, and I fell into a state of panic. But look at what Miss Pearson does! No wonder... No wonder Thomas loves her and not me. Even a fool could tell who the better choice is.

"Molly? Molly!" "Huh?" Molly was lost in her thoughts when Olivia's call brought her back to reality. "I'm sorry, Miss Pearson. I spaced out just now." Olivia smiled at her, showing no sign of getting angry. She handed over the documents she was holding, saying, "Here, take these to the Finance Department and have them make all the necessary preparations for the war that is to come!" "Yes, Miss Pearson!" Molly took the documents before turning around to leave the office.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 377-Olivia stretched lazily and sat beside Thomas while leaning on his shoulder.

"Are you tired?" Thomas asked, smiling.

"Yeah." "There's no need to exhaust yourself like this. Let your subordinates handle it." "No!" She decisively shook her head. "I don't trust them to handle it. This time, the situation is really serious. Someone is deliberately targeting Keyshire Property. Hmph! I

must find out the mastermind behind it and deal with him!" She waved her little fists a couple of times as she spoke.

After resting for a while, she checked the time and realized that Molly would be back soon. Then, she straightened her body and looked affectionately at the man beside her.

No matter how tired or frustrated she was, her mood would improve significantly as long as she saw him by her side. It was as if all the hard work she put in was worth it.

"Hey! Why do you suddenly have so many white hairs?" From Olivia's angle, she could see a patch of snow-white hair on the back of Thomas' head. She raised her hand and touched the white hair on the back of his head.

"What's wrong?" Thomas asked in confusion.

Olivia didn't answer. She looked at her own hand and noticed some dark stuff on it. She smelled her fingers and recognized the unique scent of the hair salon.

Could it be that he went to get a haircut? It didn't seem so. His hair had been long recently and there were no signs of them being trimmed!

He must have gone to a hair salon. If he did not go for a haircut, he must have gone to dye his hair since there was so much white hair!

She was extremely familiar with this fragrance as she was beauty-conscious.

Coupled with her intelligence, she only took a moment to come up with a highly accurate guess.

Olivia stood up and found a clean towel on her desk. She walked up to Thomas without saying a word and wiped the back of his head.

"Thomas! What... What happened to you?" The pristine towel instantly turned black and was covered in hair dye, while the back of his head was completely white!

This was not just a case of a few white hairs! Judging from his hair color, he could easily be mistaken for a sixty or seventy-year-old man.

"Huh?" Thomas also realized something was wrong. He reached up, touched his hair, and felt a sticky sensation on his hand.

He walked to the bathroom and stood in front of the mirror.

He saw that his hair had turned grayish-white, and when he ran his fingers through it, a large amount of hair dye fell off.

Sigh! He had figured out what had happened. The technique he practiced generated heat during the cultivation. He had been training intensively these past few days and it produced a considerable amount of heat. It was this heat that caused the hair dye on his head to dry and fall off.

Since he couldn't hide it anymore, he might as well wash it off. Otherwise, the sticky feeling on his head was truly uncomfortable.

With that in mind, Thomas turned on the tap and started rinsing his hair. He rinsed for a full ten minutes before it was considered clean.

He looked at himself in the mirror. His head full of white hair was reminiscent of the day he used the forbidden technique to overdraw his life force. The wrinkles on his face could be restored with herbal medicine, but the color of his hair couldn't.

"Never mind. It's just a physical appearance. Why should I bother about it?" He comforted himself and walked out of the bathroom.

Olivia had been waiting by the bathroom door. "Thomas, what's happening to you?" "Don't worry. I'm fine." "But your hair has turned white!" Her tone was a bit anxious, as she felt that he was hiding something from her.

He smiled. "Isn't white hair cool? It gives a cool vibe." "But—" Before Olivia could finish speaking, Thomas waved his hand to interrupt her.

"I'm going out for a smoke." He walked to the corridor, lit a cigarette, and took a deep drag. He felt a bit dejected, just like his head which was full of white hair. Many things wouldn't just cease to exist just because he didn't think about them, such as having only ten years of life left.

Just then, hasty footsteps approached. It was Molly who came back.

"Thomas, my birthday is in a few days, and I was thinking..." On her way back just now, she had been struggling with the thought of inviting Thomas to her birthday party. She knew she couldn't compare to Olivia, but as long as he could accompany her on her birthday, she would be satisfied.

However, before she could finish her sentence, she fell silent because she saw his white hair.

"Thomas... What happened to your hair?" Molly's voice trembled. Thomas was perfectly fine just a while ago. How did his hair suddenly turn white in such a short time? What was going on?

Thomas forced a bitter smile. "It's nothing. Just go and do your work." "Right!" She seemed like a walking corpse as she walked into the office. She even forgot to invite Thomas to her birthday.

There was no way around it. The impact of this scene on her was tremendous! It was like being struck by lightning!

The entire afternoon, Olivia was restless. She couldn't focus on her work at all.

Only one question weighed on her mind—what happened to Thomas?

Finally, when it was 6.00PM, she rushed to Thomas' side and grabbed his arm.

"Let's go. It's time to leave work. Let's go home." Even Molly was stunned. After all, Olivia was usually very dedicated to her work, but today, she left earlier than anyone else!

Olivia hurriedly pulled Thomas into the car as she was unable to contain her curiosity any longer. "Thomas, tell me the truth. What exactly happened to you?

Why did your hair suddenly turn white?" "Olivia, please stop asking. Okay?" He knew that she was worried about him.

"No! I want to know!" "I've told you, I'm fine! Stop asking!" He had to put on a stern face and pretend to be angry. There was no other way.

If he didn't do this, she wouldn't give up easily. So, how should he explain it?

Should he tell her that he used forbidden techniques and overdrew his life force to defeat those six old monsters, and now he only had ten years left to live?

She didn't even know that she almost became a sacrifice, let alone the matter of the six old monsters.

It was better to keep it from her. The lesser she knew, the better. At least she wouldn't suffer too much.

Thomas' tactic worked. Olivia's expression froze, and then she obediently closed her mouth. He had already shown impatience. If she continued to question, it would only earn her his annoyance.

All she could do was hope that what he said was true and that nothing was wrong.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 378-Little did they know that when their car engine started, a Porsche Cayenne quietly followed behind them.

In the Cayenne, there was a driver and two middle-aged men dressed in Armani suits.

"The one who just left is none other than the legendary Thomas Clifford, who defeated the Two Greatest Families from Capitalis in the Travis Family's arena," said one of the men coldly.

"Tch! Here I thought how formidable he is, but after seeing him today, he's nothing special. I mean, come on. Is there something wrong with our intelligence? This is the guy who supposedly destroyed the Six Greatest

Families of Irieson?" The other man had a look of disdain on his face. The members of his family likened Thomas to the gods living in the heavens, yet he failed to see how exceptional Thomas was. If anything, the only thing that set him apart from the average person was his head full of white hair. The records stated he was in his twenties, but judging from his hair, he had to be at least sixty.

"Don't let his appearance deceive you. I'm sure he's the legendary Thomas. I saw him when he was in Capitalis, and I won't mistake him. However, his hair was black back then. How did it turn white?" The man's name was Jax Flynn, a member of the Flynn Family in Capitalis. He was given the task by Reuben to consolidate all of the Flynn Family's industries in Irieson, gather their strength, and bring down Keyshire Property. He wanted Thomas to lose everything he had!

He came to Keyshire Property today to familiarize himself with the situation.

"Danny, how is the progress on your side going? When can we fight side by side?" Jax turned his head to the man beside him and asked.

The Flynn Family had long-standing business interests in Irieson, so it was only a matter of minutes for them to establish a firm foothold. However, the Wilkerson Family couldn't do it. The Wilkerson Family had no previous business in Irieson, and even though the Six Greatest Families of Irieson had been destroyed, creating a solid foundation for the Wilkerson Family to establish themselves in the city would still require time.

"It will take at least another month," Danny Wilkerson answered with a frown.

Just the thought of it enraged Danny. The Wilkerson Family had already gained control of the Pearson Group, but because of Thomas' appearance, they lost control of it, and now the Pearson Group was under Declan's control. All their previous efforts had turned into nothing.

"It's still too slow. Get it done as soon as possible. Keyshire Property has a great business and much more power than we expected. To bring it down, we need the combined effort of our two families." Jax smiled and said, "This is just the first step in bringing down Keyshire Property. Our real goal is to acquire it! Once we take over Keyshire Property and have the financial support of our own family in the background, the profits will be immeasurable." "Don't worry. I'll do my best," Danny replied. He looked at the Maserati in front of him and furrowed his brows. He couldn't understand how an ordinary young man like Thomas had managed to bully his family.

Jax and Danny were both commercial geniuses of their respective families.

Although they were not as capable as Rafael, they were undoubtedly the most talented people in the business field that their families could offer. They had a great reputation not only within their families but also in the entire Capitalis' business world.

This time, the two families were determined to bankrupt Thomas, so they naturally sent their most capable people.

The Cayenne didn't follow the Maserati all the way. It turned at an intersection and arrived in front of a hotel.

The two men got out of the car and headed straight for the largest private room in the hotel.

Inside the room, thirty people were already waiting. Among them, twenty-six were responsible for Flynn Family's industries in Irieson, and only four were from the Wilkerson Family.

The difference in strength between the two families was evident.

When Jax and Danny entered, the thirty people all stood up and greeted them.

"We're all family. There's no need for formalities. Everyone, please have a seat." Jax waved his hand and indicated for everyone to sit down.

"Everyone, I won't beat around the bush. The purpose of our operation this time is to bring Keyshire Property to its demise! Seize every collaboration they're engaged in and bring them over to our side. Lure all their business partners to join us. In short, the goal is simple—shut down Keyshire Property as soon as possible! Remember, all of you here are not fighting alone. Behind you, there's the mighty Flynn Family and the Wilkerson Family. Whether it's money or social relationships, as long as the demands are reasonable, they will be met. No matter what the cost, we must bankrupt Keyshire Property!" After Jax gave his instructions, Danny stood up with his glass and said, "Cheers to the successful completion of our mission in advance!" Everyone raised their glasses and emptied them.

Inside the private room, the atmosphere was lively as people clinked their glasses together. It was their first day of targeting Keyshire Property, and it had been a fruitful day. In just one day, a total of twenty-seven business partners of Keyshire Property unilaterally terminated their contracts with everyone's efforts and it dealt a severe blow to the company. The financial losses suffered by Keyshire Property amounted to billions!

As long as they maintained their current momentum, the closure of Keyshire Property was just a matter of time!

However, the people in the private room were unaware that their identities had been exposed.

In the hall of Northpine Villa, Olivia sat on the couch and furrowed her brows as she looked at the documents in her hand.

Standing in front of her were the six vice presidents of Keyshire Property, and the documents in her hand were the ones they had brought. The documents detailed the identities of the individuals who had targeted Keyshire Property and the losses incurred throughout the day.

As the leading figure in the real estate industry in Irieson, Keyshire Property held an unimaginable social status and network. Moreover, it was founded by Rafael, the renowned business emperor of the entire Droycore, himself. How could a company founded by Rafael be so easily bankrupted?

Olivia's expression grew heavy. Although she had mentally prepared herself for heavy losses, seeing the bright red numbers on the documents still caused her great pain.

"6.4 billion!" It was no small number! Keyshire Property was a gift from Thomas, but the company had suffered tremendous losses under her watch. She couldn't help but blame herself.

Olivia subconsciously turned her head to look at Thomas, who was busy in the kitchen. Tears welled up in her eyes as she realized it was her fault. If she had been more careful in her daily affairs, perhaps these devastating losses could have been prevented.

"Thomas, I'm sorry. I couldn't protect the gift you gave me

I'm Someone Else Chapter 379-"Miss Pearson, what should we do next?" asked the six vice presidents in a whisper. This was the first time Keyshire Property had suffered such a huge loss since its founding. How dare these business partners actually tear up their

contracts unilaterally! They must be really tired of living! As long as Miss Pearson gives the order, we can easily make these former business partners pay for it!

Although Keyshire Property appeared to be in a precarious situation now, it still had a solid foundation. If the company really made up its mind to engage in a showdown with those business partners, the other party wouldn't be able to handle it either.

"Phew!" Olivia took a deep breath to compose her emotions. Then, she instructed frostily, "Don't let off any single one of those who are working behind the scenes against our company! Deal with them one at a time, but don't be greedy. Crush one of them and then move on to the next one! Aren't they trying to bankrupt us? Well then, we'll bankrupt them before that!" She continued, "Also, aren't they trying to poach our employees? It's just a matter of who is paying more. Get everyone in the human resources department to go to their companies to recruit their core employees and executives. Anyone willing to switch to our company will have their salary and benefits doubled! Moreover, I'll give all of you three days to make those companies who tore up their partnership agreements pay the price! Tell the Legal Department to follow the legal procedures and take them to court. If we can't make them pay a devastating price, then there's no point in having a Legal Department anymore!" At this very moment, she looked just like a goddess in all her glory, calmly and methodically giving one instruction after another. "Trying to bring us down, huh?"

I'd really like to see who gave them the nerve to do this!" "Alright!" The six vice presidents were stunned. This was precisely what they had been waiting to hear from Olivia! With her giving the nod, the clarion call sounded for Keyshire Property's counterattack. This isn't going to end so easily after they made us lose so much money! Those villains must pay a terrible price for this!

It wasn't solely because of Rafael that Keyshire Property had gotten to where it was today. The company was filled with talented individuals, especially those with an iron fist. Once it began to fight back, the world would certainly be shocked by the sharp fangs displayed by this behemoth!

Just when the six vice presidents were about to leave, Thomas came out of the kitchen. "Wait a minute!" The six vice presidents were all stunned by his appearance. "Mr. Clifford! Y-Your hair—" Thomas said with a wave of his hand, "This isn't time to talk about that! Here, Olivia, take these." He placed a thick stack of business cards in front of Olivia.

There were over 40 of them, which were exactly the ones Emily had given him.

Each of these cards belonged to the person in charge of each of the Travis Family's businesses in Irieson!

"What are these?" Olivia looked puzzled. Why is he giving me so many business cards?

Thomas smiled. "If you need help, these people on these business cards will lend a hand. Just tell them that I'm asking for their help." Olivia immediately picked up these business cards to take a look. As she looked through them, the gloomy expression on her face vanished and was replaced by a smile!

These companies weren't as big as Keyshire Property, but their sheer number alone made them the leading companies in Irieson. If they were truly willing to help, there was no way Keyshire Property would fail to make a turnaround! But where did Thomas get so many business cards? Does he personally know the people on these business cards?

Just then, Thomas added, "Also, you can ask the Mortons, the Peralta Family, and the Elliotts for help. Just approach them directly. I'll call them later to let them know about this in advance." "Gasp!" The six vice presidents let out a gasp of astonishment. "The Mortons, the Peralta Family, and the Elliotts? Aren't they all some of the most powerful families in Irieson? Each of these families alone can rival a nation in terms of wealth! And yet, Mr. Clifford can actually command their assistance? Just how capable is he, then? He's really out of the ordinary!" At this point, Thomas lovingly patted Olivia's head, saying, "Look at how worried you are. Come on, smile a little. It's not a big deal. Don't forget that if all else fails, you still have me standing at your back. I promised you that I'd protect you for the rest of your life, whether in business or any other aspect of life! Alright, the food is almost ready now. Just come and eat if you're done. I'll go serve the dishes." He had caught the gist of her conversation with the six vice presidents earlier, so he naturally knew she was angry. At first, he hadn't intended to intervene, but since those people dared to make her angry, he couldn't let them get away with this! I may not know anything about business, but my friends do! Connections, funding, you name it—I'll take on all of these people!

Olivia stood there transfixed while watching the man from behind. She couldn't help but feel that he had changed. He had become more and more powerful, so powerful that even she had no idea what other hidden aces he had up his sleeve! But then again, when she thought about it, he seemed to have never changed. Whenever she was in danger or trouble, he would always step up to the plate and save her from her predicament! That's what he promised me: to protect me for the rest of my life! "I love you, Thomas!" she murmured unconsciously.

The six vice presidents exchanged knowing glances and smiled, keeping their thoughts unspoken. None of them said anything.

Olivia's words were spoken in a whisper, but they heard them clearly. In reality, rumors about her relationship with Thomas were well-known within Keyshire Property, so it went without saying that they had also heard about them.

Especially after coming to Northpine Villa and seeing the pair living together, they became undoubtedly certain that she and Thomas must be a couple!

Those rumors must be true! Well, only a man with extraordinary abilities like Mr.

Clifford is good enough for Miss Pearson!

The six of them said goodbye to Olivia and left the villa. Olivia did politely invite them to stay for dinner, but they weren't that blind, of course. Staying here would only keep the couple from having a sweet time together, no? Hence, they all declined her kind offer.

Thomas and Olivia had just finished dinner when his phone rang. He picked it up to take a look, and it was none other than Quincy, his friend from an older generation. "Hey, Quincy. What's up?" Quincy came straight to the point—the purpose he called was to ask Thomas about his plans for the Ancient Martial Arts Family Ranking Competition scheduled for a year later. After explaining the qualifications and requirements for entry into the competition, he said, "Thomas, if you want to take part in the competition and seek revenge on the Flynns and the Wilkersons, you can join the Duncan Family where my student Theodore is. I've talked to him about this.

Alternatively, you can establish your own family."