

## Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 41-50

### I'm Someone Else Chapter 41

Taking another look at the knife, though it was cleanly pierced through the man's hand, there was not a single crack on the glass tabletop. Everyone was stunned at how well the young man had controlled his strength and thought the same question, Just who is this man?

Among them, Blake was the most shocked. As the saying went, while the layman simply enjoyed the show, the connoisseur recognized the artistry. Since Blake had been practicing martial arts ever since he was a child, there weren't many that could match him in Irieson. However, even he himself couldn't show such precise control of his power, as it would require one to have refined their technique to the point of perfection.

Then, Thomas pointed at Blake and said, "Let this be a warning. From today onward, should any one of you so much as touch a strand of the hair of any of the Pearson Family members, especially Olivia Pearson, I will end your life. If you lay a finger on her, then I'll end your entire lineage. I'd advise you to be obedient if you still want your family to exist on this face of the planet. Otherwise, not even your family pet will be spared." Next, Thomas grabbed Olivia's hand and left the place.

Insolence! That man is just too insolent! If it was someone else who said that, everyone would have just laughed it off due to the sheer infeasibility. Having said that, no one could laugh it off as a joke as it was Thomas who had said that. Just looking at what happened today was all the proof they needed to believe his words. Killing Drake, knocking Jake out in one move, and even causing Blake to bleed with just a wave of his hand. Not only that, but he had even severed the hand of one of the fighters they had right in front of them. They couldn't help thinking just how powerful this young man, who they'd never even heard of, was for the great Hind Family, which was one of the most powerful families in Irieson, to tremble in fear.

However, what they didn't know was that bare-fisted martial arts were Thomas' weakest skill as it was nothing compared to his marksmanship. Even so, he had easily dominated the Hind Family with just his bare fists.

Meanwhile, Thomas drove Olivia back to her residence while Norman followed behind with his own car.

In the car, Olivia was like a deer in the headlights as her thoughts jumbled at the situation. Not only did Thomas slice off the man's hand for her sake, but he had even threatened the Hind Family to not lay a finger on her. Truly, he was the epitome of a man. Regardless, as they only knew each other for a few days now, she couldn't help thinking that there was no need for him to go so far for her even if she was his boss.

She went through the memories starting from the day they met until today. Although he had rescued her from a group of hooligans, he didn't take advantage of the situation. He was just a poor man down in the gutter who borrowed money from her and only asked for a job. With how he took the bullet for her and even went against the Hind Family, he was just like Prince Charming. At such thoughts, she felt an indescribable feeling rising within her which resulted in a blush on her cheeks.

"H-How did you know I was kidnapped?" She had doubts of her own. She thought about how he'd found out she was in trouble when they had gone their separate ways and perhaps the answer to her question was that he had planted some sort of listening device on her. However, after a simple explanation from him, she was moved to the core once more. Where else can someone find such a meticulous and considerate man these days? This feels like the hand of destiny is at play here.

"B-But you've offended the Hind Family. They are a very powerful family in Irieson. They'll definitely retaliate against you with how you've humiliated them today." She became worried. She was worried that if anything happened to him because of her own family matters, all she would have was a guilty conscience.

Thomas smiled and suddenly started flirting with Olivia unprompted. "It's fine. I did it all for you. With how beautiful you are, there's no harm in giving up my life for you."

At that, Olivia shyly lowered her petite head. What is going on? Is this a confession? What should I say? Should I agree to it? Or should I... act aloof here? It was only when she heard Thomas laughing out loud did she realize that he was just joking and teasing her. Frowning, she replied, "You dare act this way with your boss? Don't make me cut your salary."

"Huh?" Thomas was startled for a second. "Please don't do it, Miss Pearson. I was wrong. Look, I have many mouths to feed; they're relying on my salary to survive!"

She rolled her eyes at his acting. “How shameless.”

With that, Thomas drove Olivia back to her place and went back home himself.

Norman came soon after Thomas left. After all that his daughter had been through today, he had to be here to comfort her. Not only that, but his heart was still in turmoil after going through today's events himself. “Olivia, how did Thomas know you were kidnapped?” On the way here, he couldn't think of a plausible reason no matter how much he thought about it. Hence, he could only ask his daughter about it.

Sitting on the couch, Olivia took a sip of water as she thought about how she should explain it to her father. She didn't know why Thomas would go so far as to offend the Hind Family without considering his own consequences for her sake. With how powerful the Hind Family was, it was not a stretch to say that they had connections everywhere throughout the globe. Could it be that he really did it all just because I was beautiful? As she fell deeper into thought, Thomas' dashing face came to mind once more and she started wandering off into her imagination.

“Olivia, are you okay? Why are you staying silent?” Norman asked after noticing his daughter was quiet with an expression that was growing weirder by the second. At that, she immediately came back to her senses and gave a simple explanation about the matter.

Upon hearing Olivia's explanation, Norman grew even more shocked and was even more convinced that Thomas Clifford was no ordinary man. But this is Blake Hind we're talking about, a well-known master in the martial arts, not to mention he was once the number one martial artist in Irieson. Yet, Thomas easily dealt with him in just a single move. After a brief pondering, he then said, “Olivia, you must remember not to inquire about that man's past. If he doesn't speak about it on his own accord, you must never bring it up to him.”

“Why?” Olivia widened her eyes, doubt written all over her face. She was already planning to find the time tomorrow to ask Thomas why he was so strong, as she was sure he must have had a glorious history. There was just no other explanation as to why he was so skilled. Hence, she was bewildered that her father would prohibit her from asking about it.

Norman sighed before he said, “You shouldn't probe into someone else's past. It's good enough that we're certain that man does not hold malicious

intentions toward us. Otherwise, he would have made his move on you a long time ago with how skilled he is.”

“Dad, I understand where you’re coming from. I just want to understand him a little better. That’s all,” she replied with a nod.

“Sometimes, it’s better to know less.

## I’m Someone Else Chapter 42

Although Olivia only partly understood her father’s words, she still nodded obediently.

It was already close to the break of dawn when Thomas returned to the rental house, so he tip-toed back to his bedroom out of fear that he might carelessly wake Chloe up. Since he suffered a gunshot wound, his bright white shirt was now stained crimson red. Chloe would undoubtedly be worked up should she happen upon his appearance. After changing into a fresh set of clothes, he hid the bloodied clothes in an inconspicuous place before lying on the bed and drifting to sleep.

Thomas was never a smooth talker and hadn’t even uttered a single flirtatious sentence to Felice throughout their eight years of relationship. But for some reason, every time he found himself alone with Olivia, it seemed like the poor humorous cells in his brain would get stimulated without Thomas realizing it.

The next morning, Thomas drove to the entrance of Olivia’s residence. He didn’t enter the building and only leaned against the car with a cigarette in hand while quietly waiting for her to come out.

Not long after, Olivia did. After she had gotten into the car, she asked in concern, “Thomas, do you feel any discomfort anywhere in your body?” He did suffer a gunshot wound after all.

“Of course not. Don’t worry about it. My body’s made from steel, but...”

“But what?” Olivia’s tone immediately shifted a few notes higher as she felt her heart shrink.

“But... I might need a new set of uniforms. There’s a hole in the one I wore yesterday...”

“Pfft!” Olivia chuckled. “That’s fine. I’ll let the HR department know about it. You can just head over there to pick it up later. As for the cost, I’ll be deducting them from your salary.”

“What a slave driver!” Naturally, he knew Olivia was joking around with him, so he retorted with a smile.

Throughout the whole morning, Thomas sat alone in the office as Olivia had brought Molly to a meeting. At the time, he couldn’t help feeling that he was the only one without a job in Pearson Tower since even Chloe looked to be busy as a bee.

“Thomas, let me treat you to dinner tonight! My wages came in today!” With a document in her hand, Molly invited Thomas with a smile. Since she had given her word yesterday, she wanted to fulfill her part of the promise, as it was all because of Thomas that she could have this job.

“Alright.” He didn’t refuse as he worried that his refusal would make the lovely girl in front of him lose face.

That evening after work, Thomas drove Olivia back to her residence. However, she didn’t leave the car immediately as usual. “Thomas, you have to be careful. Now that you’ve killed the son of Jake Hind who also, by the way, was the beloved nephew of Blake Hind, the Hind Family would not just take it lightly.”

Thomas nodded silently.

“I’m being serious here. Don’t just brush me off. Remember, always stay alert!” Olivia admonished before she got out of the car.

Now that she had recovered from the shock, she had been pondering the reason why the Hind Family would want her life all day. Granted, there had been a long-standing grudge between their families, but that was purely business, so she didn’t see any necessity in involving a person’s life. Right?

Thomas didn’t think much of Olivia’s words, as he wasn’t like the people of the Hind Family. All he could remember from his childhood was being an orphan without any relatives by his side. Stretching it, that crazy old man who had raised him was the only one he would see as his relative. However, that man had always been an unpredictable one. Since even Thomas couldn’t contact that man, there wasn’t any hope that the Hind Family would be able to.

Nonetheless, there was still someone else who he held dear—Chloe Hahn, the sister of his best friend, Zachary. It was fine if the Hind Family only went after him for revenge as he was confident to be able to adapt to the situation. But, if they dared go after Chloe instead, he would destroy the family in retaliation. And so, after collecting his thoughts, he set off to meet Molly at the place they had agreed upon.

The place they decided on was on a certain backstreet around Irieson First High School. As there was a large open-air square, there was a gathering of a variety of small-time restaurants. Over time, it gained a reputation for being a famous snack street in Irieson. Due to the reputation of the school here, business was as booming as ever. With the exception of the winter and summer holidays, the square would always be bustling with people almost every night.

“Thomas, let me treat you to some spicy crayfish!” Since Molly had changed into a set of white casual clothes, she looked even more lovely. Compared to Olivia’s beauty, Molly gave off the innocence of a girl next door. Naturally, her appearance made many people turn heads when she walked by on the street.

Nonetheless, Thomas had no opinion on it. It didn’t matter to him what he was eating, as he only agreed to meet her here to fulfill Molly’s wish.

“For two!” Molly knew the place like the back of her hand. She led Thomas into a restaurant called ‘Your Next Visit’ and sat down at a table near the door. “Thomas, the food here is especially delicious that I’ve often come here to have some. You’ll have to try it. There’s no need to hold back with me. Just let me know if you want some more,” she said while pouring drinks for him.

“Right.” Thomas nodded and lit the cigarette in his mouth. He never thought that Molly would bring him back to this place—a place filled with his sad memories. It was the restaurant of Philip Lott, Felice’s father. Taking a glance around the area, he couldn’t find the man’s familiar figure and decided to forget

about it. Now that things had come to this, it would be discourteous to ask Molly to change to another shop. He hoped that with this many people around, Philip would not notice his presence here.

“Here you are, your dishes!” Soon, one of the waiters served the dishes Molly ordered.

“Thomas, thank you very much. If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t have landed a job as the president’s secretary!” Molly raised her cup and sincerely expressed her gratitude.

With a smile, Thomas replied, “Don’t mention it. It wasn’t much. I mean, you’ve also helped me before this, right? This is just your karma at work.”

At that, Molly’s eyes abruptly darkened. “Is there really such a thing as karma?”

She never believed that nonsense. During the three years she was in the Pearson Group, she had been conscientious while working hard in spite of the constant criticism of her. Just because she was unwilling to mix with those who would always use some underhanded methods in getting things done, she was ostracized everywhere in the office. If it wasn’t for Thomas, she knew that the day she was fired from Pearson Group wouldn’t be too far off.

Thomas nodded. “At least, I think there is.”

“Thomas Clifford!”

Halfway through their meal, a voice tinged with surprise yelled out. Thomas raised his head and looked over before he unwittingly flashed a bitter smile. I guess what is meant to be, will always be.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 43

The person who called out was none other than Felice’s father, Philip.

“Thomas, why are you here? Aren’t you supposed to be serving the military?” Excited to see Thomas, Philip took a seat beside them.

Years ago, when Felice’s mother was ill, there wasn’t any way for the family to pay for the medical bills as the restaurant they were in now was still a small one. It was thanks to Thomas’ financial support that the restaurant managed to survive the family’s ordeal and existed until now. Furthermore, the support continued for another eight years. Hence, it could be said that without Thomas, it would have been impossible for Philip’s wife to be as healthy as she was right now. After all, the expenses of postoperative care also required an extensive amount.

"I've fulfilled my term, Mr. Lott," Thomas replied. He always thought of Philip as a good man as he had good impressions of him. His daughter on the other hand... No, forget it.

Puzzled, Molly looked at Thomas first before directing her eyes to Philip and thought, Do they know each other? Since she was a patron of the restaurant, she knew that the man who came over was the owner. What she found strange was that Thomas was acquainted with the owner. Then, after a brief moment of thought, she remembered that Thomas was also a student of Irieson First High School and assumed that he frequented the restaurant back when he was a student.

"Thomas, my boy! Why aren't you with Felice right now? She didn't come along?" Having said that, Philip instinctively glanced at Molly and thought that she wasn't lacking in the looks department when compared to his daughter. Could it be that Thomas had fallen for another woman? Impossible! Thomas is a good man. He wouldn't do such a thing!

"Er..." Thomas hesitated. "About that, I'll explain it to you when the opportunity arises."

Upon hearing Felice's name, Thomas quickly ended the topic and hung his head to eat with Molly. He didn't want to speak or hear the woman's name ever again as he couldn't help feeling disgusted at the mention of it. God dammit.

Naturally, Philip noticed Thomas' unnatural behavior, so he only said his greetings before he left to handle the restaurant. Strange. With how long they've been together now, why isn't she by his side when he has finally completed his term? Something doesn't add up. Then, he went to a secluded corner of the kitchen and called his daughter on his phone. "Hello, Felice?"

"Dad? What's wrong?" Felice answered.

"Felice, where are you right now?"

"Outside. Is something the matter?" Right now, she was in a certain ward in the hospital. To be precise, she was snuggled in the arms of a stranger with a delicate blush on her face.

"Felice, just be mine. If you're mine, I'll give you a life of abundance. Just look at your sorry excuse of a man, disabled and vanilla. Can he even satisfy you



in bed?” The man was dressed in branded clothing. Just the watch on his wrist was worth hundreds of thousands. From a glance, it was clear that the man was a wealthy one. Then, the man’s hands roamed unscrupulously at Felice’s body, which aroused Felice.

“H-Hey, stop that. I’m talking to my dad right now...” Felice said with a pout as she covered the phone with one hand. Such a naughty boy, even more so than Walt. To think that he’s trying to do this right now. If my dad were to know about this, how would I ever face him?

“Heh, that’s just how I want it. It’s thrilling, don’t you think? Do you hate it?” The man laughed lecherously as his hands continued to ravage her body. He didn’t care that much and was convinced that Felice was the same. After all, if she was a decent woman, she wouldn’t have made out with him

right in front of her boyfriend, even if the said boyfriend had become a cripple. With a sl\*t like you, this is the only way to do it!

“Felice, what are you doing? Why do I hear a man’s voice?” Philip felt something was wrong the more he talked with his daughter, especially since Felice’s voice sounded like she was moaning. Adding to the fact that there was a man’s voice in the background, he couldn’t help but come to an assumption. However, he couldn’t believe himself as the girl in his memories was never such a person.

“No, you must be hearing things!” Felice was startled upon hearing her father’s voice. “Dad, I still have some work to do, so I’ll have to go.” At that, she quickly ended the call.

“Hello? Felice, you—”

Before Philip could say anything more, the call had been disconnected. Helpless, he could only suppress his curiosity and wait until his daughter came back to talk to her. Since the restaurant was busy right now, it wasn’t the appropriate time for him to stew in such thoughts either.

Meanwhile, Thomas had clearly lost his appetite after meeting Philip. He couldn’t deny that he was so disgusted with just a mention of that woman’s name that he lost his appetite.

For someone as smart as Molly, how could she not notice Thomas' feelings? When she noticed Thomas had stopped eating, she said, "Thomas, how about we end it here today and get together some other day?"

"Sure," Thomas immediately replied. "It's my treat next time." He couldn't wait to hurry out of the place.

And so, after Molly had gone to the counter to settle the bill, the two of them left.

"Thomas!" Before the two could leave the place, Philip jogged over with a large bag of food in his hand. "Thomas, these are your favorites back then. Look, there are some pulled pork pastry puffs and

sausages in here. Take them with you."

Philip could tell that Thomas grew uncomfortable at the mention of his daughter's name, so he suspected that the two of them had broken up.

After taking a glance at the bag in Philip's hand, Thomas noticed that it was indeed filled with all of his favorite snacks. Alas, all those now only belonged in the distant past. "Mr. Lott, you don't have to. You should hurry back to work now." Thomas didn't accept the bag and left the place with Molly. Philip was indeed a good man, but it was difficult for Thomas to see him and not be reminded of what Felice had done.

"Thomas..." Philip wanted to go after him, but after seeing that the two of them had walked quite a distance away, he could only give up on the notion. He knew he had to talk to his daughter tonight no matter what it took. He had to find out just what was going on between them, as he couldn't bear to lose such an outstanding man as his son-in-law.

After Thomas had driven Molly back home, he returned to the rental house. Noticing that Chloe wasn't around, he assumed that she must have gone to the hospital to take care of her father. That Chloe sure has it rough too, he thought.

In a certain ward in the hospital, Walt was lying on the bed while gagged with a pair of pink panties. The owner of the panties was none other than his girlfriend—Felice Lott. As his chest heaved violently, he wanted to scream but couldn't do so. Hence, he could only stare viciously at the shameless couple before him.

“Ah! Damian, stop it... you’re so naughty

I’m Someone Else Chapter 44

“Mmm!” On the sickbed, Walt let out a protesting whimper.

Currently, he wished for nothing more than to kill Felice. Back when I was doing well, I never treated you badly! Now that I’ve lost my leg and become incapacitated, you’re going to treat me like this?

Yes, to Walt, his life was basically ruined, and he did not expect Felice to stay by his side faithfully, but what was the meaning of this? How could she have an affair with another man in front of him? This is too much! If I were an able-bodied person now, I would teach you a lesson, you b\*tch!

“Darling, wait for me!”

“Okay, you have to hurry up, Damian!” Felice coldly glanced at Walt, rather disdainful at his rage.

What do you have to be angry about? Do you expect a beauty like me to serve you for the rest of your life? Keep dreaming!

Clearly disturbed by Walt, the man kissed Felice and approached the sickbed, where he looked at the enraged Walt and said, “Walt, you’ve been serving my father for more than a decade, right? You really are a veteran, but unfortunately, you are now an invalid. How about this? Considering your years of dedicated work for the gang, I’ll take care of your woman for you! You can rest easy now! Haha!”

After saying that, the man ripped off the underwear in Walt’s mouth, but before Walt could speak, his cheek was pinched by the man. Then, with his other hand, the man threw a capsule-shaped pill into Walt’s mouth, forcing him to swallow it.

Walt struggled desperately, but his legs had just been amputated not long ago, so he barely could use a single ounce of strength in his body. After a minute, his struggle gradually stopped, and he left the world with his eyes wide open.

Once they were done, Felice straightened her clothes and walked to the sickbed, closing Walt’s eyes herself.

What a pity. Not only did you become a cripple, your business was also taken back by the gang. If I don't find a new man for myself quickly, I'd just be waiting to die. Don't worry, I'll give you a proper burial.

Trailing behind the man, Felice sashayed out of the ward.

"Damian, since you've already taken me under your wing, then I'm your woman. You can't just watch your woman getting bullied without doing anything. I want that son of a b\*tch to die in pieces!"

"Don't worry!" The man reached out and wrapped her in his arms. "Isn't it just Thomas? He's just a pushover acting to be something. I'll make him die now without a trace, okay?"

"Damian, you're the best. I love you!" Saying that, Felice kissed him on the cheek.

"Haha! The man laughed obnoxiously. "In that case, let me ask you. Who's better, me or Walt?"

"Oh, you're a meanie! Don't ask me something so embarrassing..." She pouted while reaching out to pound the man's chest.

The man was not just anyone. In other words, he was a descendant from a criminal organization. His father was the leader of the famous Fierce Tigers, and the real kingpin of Hoyshire, while Walt was just one of his many henchmen. Technically, the man even had to call Walt 'Sir.'

Felice was just as capable herself. She successfully seduced the man with her charm, and the reason why she was able to thrive in this way was that Walt played a huge contribution. In other words, he had it coming.

"Damian, Thomas has a sister who is very beautiful. Are you interested in adding her to your collection?"

Felice's eyes brightened. It was your fault for yelling at me in the first place. Not only will I take Thomas' life, but I won't let you get away easily either!

"Hehe!" The man laughed. "Not bad. I like your idea!"

It's no wonder Walt was mesmerized by her. She really knows her way around a man's heart too well by encouraging me to have relations with other women.

Not bad, not bad! Having a woman in each arm and enjoying the joy of having several partners is exactly what every man wants!

The next morning, the hospital notified Felice to collect the body. Walt's death did not bring much attention. After all, it was normal for a man with serious injuries like his to die.

After retrieving the body, she sent it to the crematorium immediately.

Meanwhile, Thomas leaned against the window in the hallway and smoked a cigarette by himself after sending Olivia to the company as usual.

"Thomas, Miss Pearson wants to see you." Molly poked her small head out and called out to him.

"Okay, I'll be right over." Thomas stamped out his cigarette and walked into the president's office.

As she saw him entering, Olivia gestured for him to sit on the couch and personally got up to make a cup of tea for him. "I keep getting a bad feeling today, and my heart keeps racing. It's not a good sign."

Thomas chortled. "You're overthinking it."

She shook her head. "A woman's intuition is never wrong. Even though I'm materialistic, since you've laid your hands on the Hind Family, I... You have to be careful. I don't want anything to happen to you."

Subconsciously, Olivia had made Thomas her prince charming, and warned him extremely sternly.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 45

In a short period of time, Thomas had already saved Olivia three times in a row. He was practically a guardian angel sent by the heavens to her side, and she was worried about him, deeply afraid that something would happen to him. She didn't want even the slightest bit of harm to come to him.

"I know. I'll be careful." Thomas nodded to reassure the lady.

Olivia smiled and watched Thomas walk to the door of the office.

“By the way, my birthday is in a few days. Don’t forget to celebrate it with me.” After considering it for an entire night, she decided to invite him to her party.

This was the first time she had taken the initiative to invite a man out in more than twenty years. In the past, the people who attended her birthday party apart from her family were a few of her close female friends. However, Thomas was about to become the first outsider to appear at her birthday dinner.

She knew that her father would not say anything as Thomas had helped the Pearson Family before, and he would not jump to any conclusions either, but if her friends saw Thomas, there was no guarantee what kind of ideas they would come up with. Besides, if they asked her about her and Thomas, how would she answer?

At that thought, Olivia felt her cheeks burning, resembling a ripe apple.

“Are you alright? Do you have a fever? Why is your face so red?” Thomas asked dubiously. This woman better not be sick!

“I-I’m fine... I might just be a little tired,” Olivia stammered before she waved a hand to indicate that he could leave.

“Whew!”

After seeing Thomas’ figure disappear, Olivia let out a long breath while her heart raced violently as she rubbed her warm cheeks.

How embarrassing. I can’t believe that I suddenly blushed. Aren’t I just afraid that my girlfriends might misunderstand Thomas as my boyfriend? Olivia, you can’t think too much! He only saved you and never expressed any affection for you. You’re a girl, so you have to be reserved!

Thomas walked out of the office with a puzzled face. He knew nothing about Olivia’s internal thoughts and muttered in a low voice, “Is she really okay?”

Meanwhile, in the Hind Residence, the two brothers, Jake and Blake, sat on the couch without saying a word, and there was an eerie silence in the villa.

Ding dong!

As the doorbell rang, Jake hurriedly got up and opened the door, only to see a man dressed in a fitted black suit and a black mask on his face, with large sunglasses on the bridge of his nose, so he could hardly see the man's appearance. He hurriedly let the man in before the man sat down on the couch grandly and asked in an indifferent manner, "Go on, why did you contact me?"

Drake took a sip of tea and explained, "I've heard of you. I want a man dead, and I want to see his corpse within three days!"

"As long as you have the money, I can get the job done," the man said with a smile. He is an assassin with wonderful skills, and he was a professional in getting rid of unwanted individuals. If not, he would not be ranked in the top five on the list of assassins. If he didn't have any skills, he would not be a match for his ranking.

The Assassin Ranking was an authoritative ranking list dedicated to the ability of assassins, but of course, there were some individuals who were ranked in this list as non-professional assassins due to

their outstanding skills.

"This is his photo." Blake handed over Thomas' photo, and below it was a profile with some specific information and an introduction about Thomas, who had killed his most beloved nephew. He swore to take revenge and would not stop until he made Thomas accompany his nephew in death.

"40 million Droylers!" Blake immediately stated the price. After all, Thomas was someone who had knocked him out with one move, so forty million dollars for his head was not a loss at all.

However, the assassin remained silent and continued to flip through the documents in his hand.

"Pearson Group?" He mused. "He's Olivia's full-time chauffeur and the Hind Family target, so he is definitely not just anybody! Forty million isn't enough!"

He only pondered for a moment without the slightest hint of fear on his face. Even if you are from the Pearson Group, those whom I have set my eyes on will only suffer!

“Tell me your price,” an unfazed Blake said. The Hind Family was not short of money, and 40 million was nothing to them. Moreover, as long as he could kill Thomas, he was willing to pay any amount of money.

“At least 80 million!”

“80 million? Why don’t you just ask for 80 billion?!” Jake yelled angrily. How can there be such an increase in price? The original price was already a lot, but now he’s doubled it. Isn’t he being too greedy? Is this how he does business?

The assassin shot him a cold glance. “In that case, you can ask someone else.”

He had done his research before coming, and he knew how powerful the Hind Family was. If a family with such a background hired himself to kill someone, it was clear that the target was not an ordinary person. Did they take him for a fool? 80 million was already a small amount. If they didn’t want to accept it, then he would leave.

“100 million!” Blake raised his head and he announced at the top of his lungs, “I’ll give you 100 million, as long as you can kill him within the time limit!”

From his actions, it was clear how much Blake loved Drake.

“Haha! Sure!” The assassin laughed out loud. “I like doing business with someone as chill as you. So three days later, I’ll personally deliver the target’s corpse here, but you have to pay me half of the deposit first.”

“No problem!” Blake cast a look at his brother, signaling him to prepare the money.

With a sigh, Jake could only get up and follow his instructions. This was 100 million Droylers they were talking about, which was already hefty, and even if their family was not poor, it was still a huge price to pay.

Drake, who passed away, was his son, so it was natural that he wanted to take revenge for his son, but the price was a huge hit for him. If word got out that he bought Thomas’ life for 100 million, it would definitely shock the masses.



The next morning, Thomas waited at the entrance of Olivia's apartment on time, smoking a cigarette while waiting for her to come out. However, there was no trace of her at all. Though it was already 10.00PM, she still had not appeared.

This was unusual. Olivia had prioritized her work greatly, so no matter how busy she was on the day before, she would always arrive at the company on time. However, it had been half an hour since work

started, so why wasn't she there yet?

Thomas took out his cell phone and called her, but there was no answer. Seeing that, he was unable to sit still any longer and rushed to her house.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 46

Thomas did not bother to knock on the door. Since Olivia wasn't even answering her phone, even if he knocked, she might not open the door. Hence, he immediately broke in, and he was soon met with an icy atmosphere. Without thinking much about it, he strode forward. As soon as he entered the house, he saw her lying on the floor of the living room.

"Olivia!" Thomas shouted and hurriedly rushed forward, carefully observing her.

Olivia did not respond at all. She had obviously fainted, and her complexion was as white as a ghost without any hint of color. He frowned and grabbed her wrist, checking for her pulse.

The moment his fingers touched her skin, he was shocked as her body was freezing cold, as if it was a block of ice, and it was not the body temperature of a normal human being. Was Olivia dead? Is the person laying in front of me a corpse? No, even if it were a corpse, it would not be this cold. What is going on here?

Strongly suppressing his doubts, he felt for a pulse on his fingers and was finally able to calm down. Olivia's pulse was normal, so obviously, she was still alive.

"Phew!" Thomas heaved a long sigh, for it was fine as long as she was alive.

Thomas had some medical knowledge, and to be precise, he was proficient in it, and it was no exaggeration to say that there was no one in Droycore who was better than him, but he had not revealed his skills in this area yet.

When it came to how he learned medicine, he had to start from his childhood. Everything he knew was taught by the crazy old man who raised him. Although the old man always acted deranged, he did not forget two things every day. First, he would ask Thomas to strip naked and soak in a bucket of medicine for an hour, and second, he would carefully teach Thomas medicine every day. If he showed

a hint of reluctance or impatience, he would get a beating from the older man, and over time, he got used to it.

When he grew up a little, he suspected that the older man had taught him the wrong knowledge, but after looking through two medicine books and comparing them, he realized that what the older man had taught him was genuine, and even that there were many tricks and remedies that were much more brilliant than what was written in those books. Thomas once asked the old man where he learned these skills, but the old man only glanced at him indifferently without saying anything.

Two minutes later, Thomas' eyebrows had twisted into a knot as Olivia's symptoms were too strange. From her pulse, it showed that she wasn't in a life-threatening condition, but her body was abnormally weak, so much so that she didn't resemble a normal human being at all. Instead, she looked like someone who was on the verge of death.

"How could it be so strange?" Afraid to be complacent, he calmed down and took her pulse once more, and the result was exactly the same as before.

There were no pathological responses, so he could only attribute the reason for her condition to her physique. Olivia's constitution was extremely special as her blood level was severely deficient. In other words, her body was like a black hole, and no matter how much she nourished herself, her body would absorb all the nutrients at an abnormal rate. However, the absorbed nutrients would not work on her body, and when the energy in her body was severely insufficient, she would faint.

Thomas always felt that he had seen this condition in an ancient book before, but he couldn't remember what kind of illness it was all of a sudden. With his own experience, he could conclude that it was a miracle that Olivia was able

to survive to this point. It was all thanks to the Pearson Family's wealth that they were able to constantly feed her with luxurious meals. If an ordinary family had a child with such a special constitution, they might not survive past the age of ten. Even so, he knew very well that unless she was completely cured, Olivia's lifespan would never exceed thirty years.

Thomas carried Olivia to the couch, then turned around and walked out of the house and went to a nearby pharmacy, where he grabbed a few herbs and returned to the apartment to brew them in a pot. Still, this remedy was only able to manage Olivia's condition instead of curing it.

At 2.00PM, Olivia woke up and opened her eyes in a daze. "Huh? Did my body act up again? Ah, I remember now. I collapsed on the floor, so why am I on the couch?"

Then, she looked up and saw Thomas sitting cross-legged on the floor, watching TV leisurely, and she instantly figured everything out.

"Thomas, why do I smell something strange?"

Thomas stood up and brought out a bowl of dark-colored medicine from the kitchen, which he handed to her. "Drink it. It's good for your body."

She did not ask anything and immediately downed it in one gulp. The indescribable bitterness made her wince as she asked, "Are you trained in medicine?"

Thomas smiled and replied, "Only a little. You should rest at home instead of going to work today. I've already told Molly."

However, Olivia stood up stubbornly. "I can't. There's a lot of work waiting for me."

"But your condition..."

"It's fine. This is normal for me. I've always been like this since I was young. I'll be fine in a while."

Left with no other choice, Thomas could only send Olivia to the company. As he watched her busying around in the office, he made a resolution. If he didn't see anything, it would not matter, but now that he knew about her condition, he couldn't just sit back and watch. He had to find a way to cure her illness.

Just as he was letting his thoughts run wild, his phone rang, and he picked it up to see that it was Sean who was calling.

“What’s wrong, Sean?”

“Thomas, my grandfather’s birthday is tomorrow, and he wants you to come over for dinner. You have to come!” Sean was busy with his grandfather’s birthday, and while he was free, he quickly took the chance to notify Thomas.

At his words, the corners of Thomas’ mouth twitched fiercely. He recalled the scene when he met Sean and William’s parents, who were so welcoming and enthusiastic that they poured him glass after glass of alcohol. Besides, even Sean and William acted as if they were afraid he hadn’t drunk enough. If it weren’t for his shocking tolerance for alcohol, he might not have been able to make it home. If he went again, he might get wasted again.

“All right, send me the address and time. I’ll be there,” he said. After all, it would be unreasonable if he didn’t go over to his close friend’s grandfather’s birthday.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 47

“Haha, good!” Sean exclaimed happily, and after exchanging a few more pleasantries with Thomas, he hung up the phone.

His grandfather was already eighty years old, but he still had a young soul. When he heard that all his children and grandchildren had not been able to get his benefactor drunk, he immediately threw a tantrum and told Sean that he must call Thomas over for a drink. Sean understood that what his grandfather meant by ‘a drink’ was that he wanted the family to come together and knock Thomas out, but there was nothing he could say or do. As long as Grandpa is happy, I’m happy!

After hanging up, Thomas glanced at Olivia again, just in time to see her hands covering her forehead and her eyebrows knitted together. From her torn features, it was clear that she was in pain. Hence, he walked into her office and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Olivia shook her head weakly. “Nothing, I was just a little dizzy. It’s normal, so I’ll be fine after a while.”

Thomas extended a hand and placed it on her shoulder, and as he expected, the symptoms were the same as when she had collapsed. Although she was not as cold as before, her body temperature was definitely not normal. He understood that this was a sign that the energy in her body was running low.

“Let me check your pulse.”

Olivia glanced at him and obediently extended her arm. Two minutes later, he sighed after obtaining the same result as his previous diagnosis.

Her condition seemed to have eased, and she told him, “Don’t waste your time. I’ve been like this since I was a child. My father sought out famous doctors in order to cure me, but the result was the same, and everyone was at a loss. Remember the doctor who rescued me that day? His father is Quincy Hofstead, the director of the top General Hospital. He and my father are close friends, and he is the one who has been prescribing medicine for me all these years.”

After explaining her own condition, she emptied a large pile of medicine bottles from the desk drawer.

Upon taking a cursory glance, Thomas noticed that there were at least ten different kinds of medicines, and none of them were the same. Besides, all of the pills were for nourishment. It seemed that Quincy was really the person who understood Olivia’s condition the most.

Olivia smirked in a self-depreciation manner. “Everyone says that I’m a beautiful chairman who is favored by God, but none of them knows that I’m just a pill-popper!”

Without waiting for the man to react, she began to take her medicine in large gulps. At the sight of her popping pills, he felt his heart ache. After all, she could easily hurt her liver by taking a large amount of medication. However, their effect was obvious, and half an hour later, she appeared to be in better spirits.

Seeing that Olivia was fine, Thomas got up and left the office, thinking that he must cure Olivia’s condition. In his heart, he had recognized Olivia as his friend long ago. Zachary’s incident had always made him feel guilty, and he had secretly vowed that he would rather die than let his friends suffer a single injury again. He could absolutely not repeat the same tragedy again. Now, his

top priority was to find out what was wrong with Olivia and why she was suffering from such a peculiar condition.

Upon checking the time, he noticed that it was already 4.00PM. Even if he rushed to the hospital now, he might not be able to see Quincy, so he decided to ask him about it the next day. After sending Olivia back to her apartment, Thomas went back to his house. Chloe had sent him a message saying she had to work overtime that night and would go directly to the hospital afterward, and she would buy some food on the way.

Thomas considered that it was time for him to pay a visit. No matter what, his friend's father was in the hospital, so he had to visit him at the very least. In any case, he had to face the inevitable one day, and

he might even be able to help them somehow. After all, as a young girl, there were bound to be some obstacles that Chloe had to face.

At that thought, he went into the bathroom and took a quick shower. Then, while drying his wet hair, he sat on the couch, deciding to head to the hospital after a short rest.

"Hm?"

Just as he sat down, he sensed that something was wrong, and it was a feeling he was all too familiar with, as if someone was staring at him from afar. Immediately, he turned his head to look out the window, and he suddenly saw a bright flash of light. At that moment, Thomas felt his hair stand on end. He keenly sensed the incoming danger, and without a moment of hesitation, he quickly dropped to the ground.

Bang!

A gunshot sounded, leaving a small hole in the screen window and a bullet embedded in the floor not far away. Afraid to waste any time, Thomas vigorously dodged to a corner. If he hadn't moved fast enough, that shot would have blown his head off. Just by the sound of the gun, he knew that their weapon was a sniper rifle.

Who exactly hates me so much that they even went so far as to use a sniper rifle? Joe? No, Sean had scared him out of his wits. Walt? That's not right either. It's not even clear if he could stand up. Then... is it the Hind Family? I

killed Drake, so they're probably the only ones who want me dead! It seems Olivia's words were reasonable. They even found out where I live!

Suddenly, Thomas remembered that when he returned earlier, he vaguely felt that there was a car following behind him. When he turned left, the car would turn left, and when he went straight, the car would follow suit. In fact, it seemed that they were following him home.

At that thought, he suddenly felt a twinge of fear. It was a good thing that Chloe had to work overtime that day, or he might put her in danger. He deliberately poked his head out, scooting away as quickly as he could.

Bang! Bang!

Two bullets whistled past Thomas' ears, narrowly missing him. This killer is not an easy opponent! His weapon was even more impressive. He was holding an SR-25 sniper rifle with competition-grade accuracy. Just from the sound alone, he could identify the model of the gun. It was the King of the Guns, and it lived up to its name. No, I have to bring that guy inside! That's the only way to get rid of him!

Just like a loose arrow, Thomas darted out of the corner.

Bang!

Another gunshot sounded, and a hole appeared on the floor where he had just been standing. Though the assassin's marksmanship was decent, it was far worse than his own.

Woosh! He ran as fast as he could and disappeared into the living room, reappearing in the kitchen.

In terms of gunplay, Thomas was almost as good as an Olympic shooter. He was able to tell where the assassin was from the sounds of the gunshots, and he knew exactly what was going on in a sniper's head, as well as where the blind spots in his house were.

He turned sideways and looked out of the kitchen window, where he finally saw the killer in an old acacia tree about fifty yards away

I'm Someone Else Chapter 48

The man was donned completely in black, as if blending in with the night. It was certain that he was an assassin.

However, Thomas did not panic at all. In his position, he was in the blind spot of the assassin's vision, and as long as he did not make any big moves, they wouldn't see him.

"F\*ck! Where is he?" The assassin did not know that Thomas was observing him in the corner of the room and preparing to attack him, and he was still anxiously searching for Thomas.

As an assassin, he should've retreated after missing his shot. However, even after he continued to fire several shots, he still wasn't able to touch a single strand of Thomas' hair. Naturally, it wasn't possible to remain calm. As an assassin ranked in the top five of the Assassin Ranking, if word of today's incident got out, he would become a laughing stock.

Filled with resentment, he leaped down from the acacia tree and cautiously approached the building. He wanted to see the man who could dodge so many of his own shots in a row and wring his neck with his own hands.

Seeing this, Thomas smiled slightly. He wasn't afraid of the man coming over, but rather, he was afraid that he would run away. As long as this assassin dared to walk into his house, Thomas had dozens of ways to end his life. The assassin had a gun while he was empty-handed, but he was confident that he wouldn't give the assassin a single chance to pull the trigger.

Thomas silently arrived at the door, and in order to lure the assassin into his trap, he unlocked the door, waiting for the assassin to approach. As expected, with an SR-25 carried behind his back and a pistol in his hand, the killer quietly tip-toed in.

"Huh? Why isn't anyone here?" The assassin glanced around the living room, suddenly getting a bad feeling. Just then, he returned to his senses with a jolt. Earlier, he was blinded by his ego, but he now

realized that if Thomas was able to dodge so many shots in a row, he must be even more skilled in hand-to-hand combat, and the assassin was just asking for trouble by breaking into his house.

At that thought, he turned around to leave, but it was already too late.



Smack! Out of nowhere, Thomas appeared and placed a hand on the barrel of the pistol, looking at the assassin with a smile on his face. "Since you're already here, you should stay!"

The assassin panicked and prepared to shoot him, but Thomas would not let him have his way. With a hand, he grabbed the pistol while he easily pressed the assassin to the wall with his other hand.

"How much money did the Hind Family pay you to kill me?" Thomas asked coldly. Although he already had his suspicions, it was still better to make sure.

"Hmph!" The assassin did not give in and only scoffed coldly in response, not saying anything.

"I won't bother to ask if you don't want to tell me, and I'm not interested in how much money the Hind Family paid you either. Just from those two shots you fired earlier, even a fool can tell that you're a professional assassin."

Thomas knew that if the assassin in front of him had made up his mind not to say anything, and no matter how he asked, he would not be able to get an answer. As an assassin, the most important aspect was to be faithful, and no matter how much danger they were in, they must not betray any information about their employers, or they would not be able to survive in this line of work. Thomas understood this, but it did not mean he would let the assassin live. After all, he had already shown up to kill him, so he could not leave him alive.

Clack!

Thomas exerted force on his hand and immediately snapped the assassin's neck, and the assassin's breathing stopped as he glared at him with wide eyes. He unloaded the assassin's gun and hid it under his bed, then found a sack to put the corpse in. After cleaning his house, he carried the sack and sauntered out of the house. He was sure that the assassin was not someone who could see the light of day, so even if he killed him, he didn't have to worry about anything.

He drove to a remote riverside in Irieson and tossed the body off, then headed for the hospital.

As for the death of the assassin, the Hind Family only had disappointment ahead of them. After they had not heard from him for three days, they would definitely figure out what had happened. If he didn't return and couldn't be

contacted, there would be only one reason—the mission had failed, and the assassin was dead. As long as the Hind Family weren't idiots, they would not send another assassin to hunt Thomas down. After all, the assassin they hired was ranked among the top five in the Assassin Ranking, which meant that he was powerful, and if he died in Thomas' hands, it was evident that hiring an assassin wouldn't work anymore.

It didn't take long for Thomas to arrive at the hospital, and he saw Chloe eating on the bench outside the ward.

"Is that... all you're eating?" he asked, looking at the two buns in her hands.

"Yeah, I'm on a diet. I don't need to eat much, and I'm not too hungry anyway. But, Thomas, why are you here? Did you come to see my father? Don't worry. I've finished sending his food to him. He's still recovering, so I served him vegetables and fruits."

At the sight of her kind-heartedness, Thomas felt a pang in his heart and snatched the bun from her hand before throwing it into the trash.

"Hey! Thomas, you..."

"Come, I'll take you to dinner!" Without waiting for Chloe to finish, Thomas dragged her out of the hospital. It was only 9.00PM, and the night life had just begun, so she had to have a proper meal. How could she only have two buns?

The two arrived at a five-star hotel and ordered four dishes.

"Thomas, t-this is a five-star hotel. It costs a lot of money!" Chloe turned pale at the thought of the money he would spend on this meal. She had heard of it even if she had not been to Haven Resort before. In this place, it was impossible to finish a meal without spending tens of thousands of Droylers.

Thomas waved his hand. "That's not important. Don't worry about it, so just eat."

At first, Thomas intended to pick another five-star hotel, but this was the closest to the hospital, and he had to rush to the hospital to meet Chloe's father after he finished eating, so he chose to come here instead. Not only would he treat her to a meal, but even if she wanted the stars in the sky, he

would find a way to pick them for her as he truly treated Chloe as his own sister.

Chloe never dreamed that she, a girl from a low-income family, would one day be able to sit and eat at this splendid five-star hotel. She even doubted that she was dreaming, and it wasn't until the dishes were served that she was sure she wasn't in a dream but that it was real.

Looking at Chloe's exhausted yet pretty face, he didn't know what to say and could only drink his tea. He had little interest in the food in front of him, as he wasn't starving.

I'm Someone Else Chapter 49

"Thomas, aren't you eating?" As Chloe took a bite of seafood and saw that Thomas was only drinking tea, Chloe was a bit surprised. With so many dishes, she would never be able to eat them all by herself.

"No, you can have it!"

As she ate, Thomas noticed that something was wrong as Chloe's eyes had turned red, and there were tears in her eyes.

"Chloe, what's wrong?"

"I suddenly thought of my brother." Chloe pointed at the seafood on the plate and explained with a nostalgic expression, "I remember my brother told me before he joined the army that he would take me to dine at a five-star hotel every day after he made money, and I could eat as much expensive seafood as I wanted. Back then, I was looking forward to that day a lot, but now that I think about it, what's the difference? I just want him to come back soon so that our family can be reunited and live happily together again."

In the end, Chloe choked up and forced her tears back, saying, "That day will definitely come."

Thomas' palms trembled slightly. He knew about this matter, as Zachary had mentioned it in their conversations before, but Chloe might never be able to see the day when her own brother would take her to a five-star hotel, and it was all his fault.

After the two finished their dinner, Thomas got up to settle the bill when Gerald Chudley, the general manager of Haven Resort, personally came to greet him and refused to take his money.

What a joke, he thought. This man is close with the young master of Peraltas, so he had already done him a great favor by coming here to have a meal. How could he accept his money without William firing

him? Not only would he refuse to charge him, he had to make sure to serve him well.

Hence, Thomas had no choice but to leave with Chloe. Before they left, Gerald warmly said, "Mr. Clifford, come back when you have time!"

After returning to the hospital, Thomas took a look inside the door of the ward, where Chloe's father was sound asleep. Judging from his complexion, he was indeed much better. Since he was already asleep, there was no need for him to disturb him. Even so, he was aware that he was making excuses for himself so that he wouldn't have to face him head-on.

While Chloe entered the ward and tiptoed around to clean up the room, Thomas leaned against the window in the corridor, smoking one cigarette after another, and it was not until dawn that Chloe finished her work and followed Thomas back to the house. Ever since they left the hotel, Thomas had not uttered a single word, and he seemed to be deep in thought.

On the other hand, Chloe felt that she could not understand Thomas anymore. At the very beginning, he was just an ordinary but mighty warrior like her own brother, and when they first met, though he was powerful and domineering, he was still poor. However, he became the full-time chauffeur of the president of Pearson Group and even got her a job in Pearson Group, one of top 500 companies in the world. She had never touched the bank card he had given her, but according to him, the amount it contained was at least eight figures.

That day, not only did he take her to a five-star hotel for dinner, even the general manager had to come over to greet him. Not only that, he also said he would not charge him anything. This was Haven Resort they were talking about. It was the most prestigious hotel in Irieson, so if he was able to receive such treatment there, it was not only a matter of money, but also a symbol of status. However, what kind of status did Thomas have? Not long ago, he was just an ordinary citizen who was worried about paying his rent. Even if he took a rocket, his social status would not rise so quickly, right?

With a heart full of questions, Chloe fell into a deep sleep as she was simply too exhausted.

The next day, upon arriving at the company, Thomas spent some time in the office. When he looked at the time and saw it was already ten in the morning but Olivia showed no intention of leaving, he headed straight to Prescott Hospital in Irieson after reporting to her, swearing to find a way to cure her condition.

He had just walked into the entrance when he ran into Richard.

“Hey! Why are you here, Thomas?” Upon seeing Thomas, Richard asked with a face full of excitement.

When he was resuscitating Olivia the other day, he was the only one who knew about it other than Thomas. There were not many people who could stop a person’s bleeding with acupuncture, but Thomas’ treatment was not as simple as stabbing a needle into an acupuncture point to stop the wound from bleeding. Thomas had bent the head of the hairpin and pierced it diagonally into Olivia’s abdomen, and with that, he was able to pierce not one, but two acupuncture points at once.

With abilities such as Thomas’, even Richard’s father, the director of Prescott Hospital, was unable to achieve the same feat. It was clearly the technique of a master in traditional medicine.

However, Richard could tell that Thomas did not want to make a big deal out of it, which was why he didn’t point it out. He was hoping that when he had the chance, he would talk to Thomas about it, but he had to give up due to his busy schedule. He didn’t expect that Thomas would show up at his doorstep that day, and he was determined not to miss this opportunity.

Meanwhile, Thomas was puzzled by Richard’s reaction. Still, it was a good thing. As he was Quincy’s son, he might be able to find out Olivia’s condition by asking him as well.

“Dr. Hofstead, I need your help with something.”

Hearing that, Richard was overjoyed and hurriedly tugged his arm, dragging him to his office.

Immediately, Thomas got straight to the point and said, “Dr. Hofstead, I heard that your family is close with the Pearson Family.”

At his words, Richard’s smile stiffened on his face. Why is he asking if my family has a good relationship with the Pearson Family? Is he planning to pick a fight with the Pearson Family, or is this the time he was wrongly accused? That day, Olivia’s expression did not look great. Thinking about it, she faced her fair share of criticism that day.

“We’re really close. You can say that we’re family friends. What’s the matter?” Although he felt dubious, Richard still answered truthfully.

Thomas nodded. It was a good thing that they were close as it might be possible to find something out.

“Did you know about Olivia’s condition the other day?” According to Olivia’s current physical condition, she might not last long, and he had to treat her as soon as possible.

“W-Why are you asking me this?” Richard’s face looked strange, and there was even a hint of panic.

“You just have to answer me truthfully,” Thomas replied. As long as he knew about her condition, he had the chance to help her.

Richard shook his head. “Come with me. I only know that Olivia is sick, but I really don’t know exactly what’s going on. I’ll lead you to my father. He should know more about this.”

Not only was Quincy the director of Prescott Hospital, he was also the leading figure in the medical field in Irieson.

Trailing behind Richard, Thomas arrived at the director’s office.

I’m Someone Else Chapter 50

“Dad, this is the young man I mentioned to you, the one who used the hairpin to stop Olivia’s bleeding that day.” Richard voluntarily introduced Thomas.

Quincy’s eyes shone with a strange light as he took a careful look at Thomas and grabbed his hand with both hands. “Young man, it’s really an honor for me to meet you in person!”

Thomas was filled with surprise at his actions. What's with these two? Why are they happier to see me than their own family? Are they in love with me? No, if they were, Richard wouldn't even exist!

Even so, he retracted his hand silently. The feeling of an old man holding his hand was just too strange.

"Do you know what exactly Olivia's illness is?" Thomas asked.

Instantly, Quincy's expression faltered, making Thomas feel a tinge of unease. Quincy picked up his cup and took a sip of tea as he walked to the window and looked out in a daze, falling silent. At the sight, Thomas felt even more puzzled. If he knew it, he could just tell him. Could it be that Olivia's condition involved other matters?

"Tell me." In Thomas' tone, there was even a hint of pleading.

He really didn't want to see any of his friends suffer anymore. The incident with Zachary had hit him too hard, and if something similar happened again, he might even lose his will to live.

Quincy ordered lightly, "Richard, leave us."

Richard nodded and withdrew from the office. There was no surprise on his face. As long as he could remember, when Olivia's condition was involved, he would be driven away, and as time went on, he got used to it. This matter was just too important, and the lesser people knew about it, the better.

"Why are you asking this?"

Thomas pondered for a moment before he answered, "I don't want to watch her die."

Quincy studied Thomas as the gears turned in his mind. Thomas knew about Olivia's condition, and he was very clear about it. According to his son, this young man's medical skills were not ordinary; at the very least, he was inferior to him. Perhaps, this young man could really cure the condition that left him helpless. However, he had promised Norman not to spread the word about Olivia's condition. This matter was just too significant, as it involved the interests of many parties.

Olivia was truly pitiable. From the moment she was born, her fate had already been planned, and even Norman couldn't change a thing. Truth be told, he couldn't see through Thomas at all. If he was able to pierce two points with a single needle, it showed that he was a master of traditional medicine. However, if he knew about Olivia's condition and cured her, this would instead be the beginning of a disaster.

"I'll make an exception!" Quincy made up his mind. First, he pulled the curtains shut, and then he went to lock the door of his office behind him, afraid that someone would come in.

Thomas' frown grew even deeper after he saw her action.

"You have to promise me not to tell anyone about it," Quincy warned, his expression stern.

"All right, I promise!" Thomas raised his right hand. "I, Thomas, swear not to tell anyone about this."

Quincy nodded and drained the tea in his cup. "In Irieson, the Pearson Family is considered a large family, but there are too many clans in Irieson, and the variety of forces is complicated as well. Olivia's condition is a genetic disorder, and moreover, it's a man-made genetic disorder!"

The more he spoke, the more emotional he became. Olivia was a good girl, but she ended up getting involved in something like this. The heavens truly were blind!

"Man-made genetic disorder? W-What does that mean?"

It was contradictory. After all, how could a genetic disorder be man-made?

Quincy had expected Thomas would ask this, and he began explaining after taking a deep breath.

After hearing his words, Thomas almost went berserk on the spot. Pill furnace? What the hell is that? How can a living person be treated like a tool?

As for the other dimension that Quincy mentioned, Thomas couldn't care less about it. Who cares who you are? You better not let me find out who you are, or I'll destroy you!



The Pill Furnace was not just any ordinary furnace but specialized in harvesting Yin energy to boost Yang energy. To put it simply, it was like a meal. Once the time was ripe, Olivia would be sent to a designated spot. After they retrieved her energy, they would suck all of the blood from her body, and Olivia would become nothing but a dry corpse by then.

It was nearly the day for her to be taken away. Ever since she was born, she was injected with a poison that would seep into her blood and siphon all of her energy before storing it. Meanwhile, the man who deflowered her would be able to drain this energy at once, causing her blood to freeze over. From Quincy's words, it seemed that this blood was a great supplement for the people from the other dimension. Hence, Olivia only had one way out, and that was to have her blood sucked dry.

"How much longer?" Thomas asked, putting his cigarette out.

"Half a year, maybe sooner," Quincy responded. It was impossible to change this matter. Between the six families, each of them would take turns, and every fifty years, one person would become a sacrifice. It just so happened that this time it was the Pearson Family's turn, and even the Pearson Family could not do anything about it.

"Phew!"

Thomas took a deep breath and stood up, straightening his clothes. As for who the other four families were, he was not the slightest bit interested, but if they wanted to make Olivia a sacrifice, they would have to ask if his fist would agree to it. I don't care about Yin and Yang energy or cultivation. They can find whoever they want! But if they try to touch Olivia, I won't allow it!

After bidding goodbye to Quincy, Thomas returned to the car and began to close his eyes to come up with a remedy.

A full hour later, he opened his eyes. He had already worked out a recipe that incorporated his life's work. Since there were less than six months left, the toxins in Olivia's body had to be cleaned up within a month.

You want Olivia to become a sacrifice? I'm afraid you'll have to keep dreaming. As long as I'm here, no one can touch Olivia! Who cares who you six families want to pay tribute to? I'll destroy whoever dares to touch Olivia.

Thomas' eyes emitted a gleam of cold light, and even the temperature in the car plummeted.

After stepping on the gas pedal, Thomas drove to a traditional medicine store, where he had already written out the recipe. It was a store that appeared to have a long history, named Angelvale Pharmacy.

"Follow this prescription and give me thirty sets of medicine." Thomas handed the written recipe to the girl at the reception desk, who looked to be in her twenties. Her skin was supple, and her features exuded a classical and elegant beauty.