

## Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 51-60

### I'm Someone Else Chapter 51

A glorious woman like her would catch anyone's eyes no matter where she was, especially men's eyes. Thomas was a man too, but his self-control was much better than other men's. He was just stunned for a second before he quickly looked away.

This surprised the glorious woman. After all, when these men saw her, all of them would stare at her and start drooling. Yet, she actually met a man who was calm. At this moment, her good impression of Thomas rocketed.

After she looked at the recipe, she parted her lips in shock. In fact, she didn't only have an attractive appearance, but she had quite some knowledge about traditional medicine as well. She knew very well this recipe's worth, for this was not any ordinary recipe. Even the experts in the traditional medical field might not be able to create such a wonderful combination with these herbs! Only members of those renowned old families could get their hands on this recipe.

Is this young man from those families? For sure! Definitely! Irieson is a gathering place for many, and this person is definitely the son of one of these acclaimed families!

"I'm sorry. We don't have two of the herbs listed in this recipe, and the amount for other herbs might not be enough as well," the glorious woman said apologetically.

Hearing that, Thomas shook his head with a wry smile. Right, there are two rare herbs in this recipe. Even if I find them, there won't be much stock either. Angelvale Pharmacy is already pretty large-scale. Since there's no stock here, other pharmacies in Irieson most probably won't have it either.

"Can you... perhaps restock?" He tried asking since Olivia's illness couldn't be dragged on any longer. He needed to get all the herbs as soon as possible.

After some thought, the glorious woman answered, "Let me ask about it."

She grabbed the phone and called the herbal supplier immediately. After a few questions, she was informed that the supplier had the two herbs in question. If she needed them urgently, they could send them over now.

“Is it urgent?” she asked.

With a nod, Thomas replied, “Very!”

Hearing that, she urged the supplier to ask them to send the herbs over as soon as possible. Then, she asked Thomas to go upstairs and have a little rest since it might take at least two hours for the supplier to deliver the items.

“Lily, take my place for a little while,” she instructed another girl before taking a teapot upstairs.

Meanwhile, Thomas was standing in the hall on the second floor. He found out that there were many antique goods here, and they were all precious antique items and calligraphy paintings. When the glorious woman saw that he was seemingly interested, she went up to him and said, “My family has been in the traditional medicine field for generations, and my father is obsessed with collecting antiques too.”

She poured a cup of tea and handed it to Thomas. “You know about collections too?”

“Just a little.” After taking a sip of the tea, he put down the cup and grabbed the sword in front of him. Schwing! He drew the sword out of the scabbard and studied it. This is definitely a treasure.

“Let me introduce myself. I’m Rose Elliott,” the glorious woman took the initiative to say. She was already sure that Thomas was a member of a famous family, and her impression of him was quite good, so a close relationship with him would benefit her in the future.

“I’m Thomas Clifford,” Thomas replied kindly while studying the sword in his hand.

With a smile, Rose said, “This sword is the Crocea Mors. My father used one million to bid on this from the Unicus Hall.”

“Unicus Hall?” He was familiar with this name. After some thought, he recalled that it was the auction venue that Olivia had brought him to. It was the place he met Sean for the first time after he was discharged from the military. He still remembered that he had taught Joe and his son a lesson there.

“What do you think about this sword?”

“One million is totally worth it.” This sword was sharp. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that this sword could cut through steel just like slicing butter. Although there were some scratches on the blade, it was understandable since it was an antique. However, the scratches wouldn’t affect the value of this sword itself.

“Why is that?” Hearing that, Rose grew interested in it. When her father bought it, she felt that it was a losing deal. Even half a million was too high-priced for her, let alone a million. Does he think that this is the real Crocea Mors? If that’s the case, I’m really wrong about him.

At this moment, Thomas simply swung the sword in his hand, and the sharp blade made a whipping sound while cutting through the air.

“Firstly, this is not the real Crocea Mors. This is just a replica. Vulcan forged the Crocea Mors, which Julius Caesar discovered in his youth, as a proof that the Gods had chosen him to be Emperor of Rome. The sword was said to be able to kill anyone it struck, though that might be attributed to Caesar’s fighting prowess. During his fight with Nennius, he struck Nennius a blow to the head, but his sword got stuck in Nennius’ shield. Fifteen days after the battle, Nennius died from the wound inflicted upon him by Crocea Mors. The sword was then laid with him in his tomb. It lay there for 500 years until King Vortigern withdrew it from the tomb, ordering it to be pounded into a foot-high anvil of iron known

as the Anvil of Vulcan, which was placed on a great cube of stone in the middle of London’s town square. That’s why this sword is just a replica.”

“Other than that, this sword was probably forged around the Renaissance period. Although it has been a long time, the blade is still exquisite and sharp. I can tell from first glance that this was forged by an expert at that time. Since it was by an expert, he dared to name it Crocea Mors, meaning that he poured all his heart and sweat into this sword. Unfortunately, there are some scratches here, but it doesn’t really matter. This should be at least five million. The person who’s able to use a million to buy this has really earned a big time.”

Thomas commented on the sword clearly and logically. This is a good sword, indeed. It can definitely be used as a weapon.

When Rose heard all that, she widened her eyes, and there were sparks in her eyes. How can he have the exact same comments as Father? Even the

punctuation is exactly the same! If she wasn't sure that today was the first time she met him, she would definitely think that he knew her father.

Who is this guy? In fact, it was quite strange, as she had met the sons of nearly all the families in Irieson, but she had never met Thomas before, and his name was extremely unfamiliar to her. Most importantly, there was no Clifford Family in Irieson!

Did he just blather about the comments just now? Is it just a coincidence that his comments are exactly the same as Father's?

At this thought, Rose decided to test Thomas to see whether he was really that knowledgeable. "Take a look at this." She walked to a cupboard and opened it. Just then, a hat appeared in front of Thomas' eyes.

The body of the hat was black, and there was a bulge at the back of it. There were two symmetrical golden dragons embroidered on both sides of the bulge. On top of that, there was a silver flower petal in the middle of the dragons.

There were even black, red, and white jewels on the dragons and petal. One could tell that this was a treasure at first glance.

Seeing that, Thomas was in shock. "Where is this from?!"

"My father got this from an antique dealer overseas. He felt that the treasure from our own country shouldn't be in other people's hands."

"Gasp!" Thomas gasped. "Your father is so lucky!"

"Why is that?"

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"This is not a treasure from Droycore. It should be from the west. It's a crown from the west!"

Hearing that, Rose was stunned, as what Thomas said was true. When her father brought the item back, he said the same thing too. Thomas had said the exact same thing as her father again.

It seems like... this person really is something! No, I can't jump to conclusions! I need to test him a bit more.

“How much do you think it is worth?”

“How much did your father buy it?” Thomas asked.

“50 million Droyler.”

When he heard that, he just shook his head without saying anything, confusing Rose. “What do you mean? Are you saying that this crown is not worth this price?”

“That’s not it. What I’m saying is that this is priceless!”

He was pretty sure that it was the crown of Bavaria’s first king. Since ancient times, the crown had always been the symbol of the royals. Also, the number of crowns that were passed down was extremely rare. According to what he knew, there were only seven of them left now. It was out of his expectations that Rose’s father had such great luck in getting his hand on the crown of Bavaria’s first king by mistake. If the Germans knew about this, they would definitely rage!

At this moment, Rose was completely shocked as Thomas actually... guessed the price exactly the same as her father. If the first time was a coincidence and the second time was just pure luck, what about the third time? This showed his actual ability.

Of course she knew that the crown was from the west. She was just trying to mislead him on purpose when she said that this was Droycore’s treasure. She didn’t expect him to see through this crown at first glance. This person is definitely somebody. I must pull strings with him!

Meanwhile, Thomas stared at the crown and exclaimed, “This crown is probably the best item in this room.”

Indeed, Rose’s father said that he wanted to put a key highlight of his collections in his own shop. That was why the crown was placed here.

All of a sudden, an idea came up in his mind. He was going to attend Old Mr. Morton’s birthday dinner tonight, and it wouldn’t be nice to go there empty-handed. He needed to give him a good present, but it might be difficult to find anything good from the antique market now. Since there were many calligraphy paintings there, why not buy one from here and give it to Old Mr.

Morton. Sean had told him before that there were two favorite things in his grandfather's life. The first one was alcohol, and the other was painting!

"Can you sell one of the paintings here to me?" he looked at Rose and asked.

"You want a painting?" Rose was puzzled. There were many special items here, but the most unworthy ones were the paintings hanging on the wall. Actually, she had already made up her mind to pull strings with him and was thinking about which item to give him as a present. It was out of her expectation that he would say that he wanted a painting himself.

With a smile, she said, "Choose any painting you want. I can give it to you."

"You don't have to do that!" Thomas waved his hand hastily. How can I simply accept other people's things without any reason? Also, this is the first time I have met Rose. Why is she suddenly giving me things? She definitely has some ulterior motives.

"Just take it. I have the right to make small decisions like this. The items here are just a part of the collection. Most of the really good ones are at my house."

However, Thomas still shook his head. He knew that she meant kind, but taking other people's things for free was not really good.

At this moment, Rose pretended to be angry and said, "Why? Do you think that the things here are not worthy?"

"Umm... I'll pay..." He could never take it for free, so he wanted to pay.

"No need! I said to give it to you. The worth of everything here is nothing compared to knowing you, let alone a painting!"

Rose believed in her view of him. For a knowledgeable person like Thomas, even if he was not from a big family, his background would definitely be extraordinary. He could be an important person in the future for sure. Using a painting worth a few hundred thousand or even a million to woo him would definitely be a smart investment!

Hearing that, Thomas was speechless. What is all this? I've heard of people dying to buy and dying to sell, but this is the first time I see someone dying to give! Never mind. She's a lady, after all. If I continue to reject her, I'm the one who'll look pretentious.

“I’ll take this then.” He chose an ink painting that was worth around a million. After he kept the painting, he told Rose, “Come and look for me if you encounter any trouble in the future. I can help you with it.”

He wasn’t bluffing. If the one who was the best at fighting was the boss, he was confident that he definitely had the right to speak. As for appraising antiques, he was good at it for sure. Men should be this confident!

When he was young, that crazy old man taught him a lot about these strange things. At that time, he thought that these were all useless skills. However, looking back, he was too young and naive.

This was what Rose was waiting for. Her family was among the greatest families in Irieson, so no one dared to touch her. However, this was not the case in appraising antiques. She didn’t mean that her father’s skills were below Thomas, but one would eventually get burned if he played with fire. She was just afraid that her father would have times when he would be barking up the wrong tree. Collecting antiques was just about taste and knowledge. If he barked up the wrong tree for once, he might cause the family to go into bankruptcy. If that happened, Thomas might be able to help.

“Okay.” Rose nodded with a smile and exchanged contact numbers with Thomas.

At this moment, the herbs had arrived as well. After she packed all the herbs for him, he sent him to the door in person.

Even after the BMW Z4 disappeared, she was still looking in the direction in which he left. There was a nonchalant smile on her face, but no one knew what was on her mind.

Meanwhile, Thomas didn’t return to the Pearson Group, but went back to his rented house. He needed to cook the herbs and let Olivia take the medicine.

After being busy here and there, he didn’t even have time to have lunch. When the clock hit four, only then did he appear in the Pearson Group again.

Looking at Thomas walking into her room, the disgruntled Olivia said, “You still remember to come back? You’ve been away from the office for the whole day!”

She felt a little strange inside when she didn't see him for the whole day, as though there was something missing inside her. In fact, she wanted to call him a few times throughout the day and

rushed him to come back, but after thinking for a moment, she was afraid that he would think that she meant other things, so she gave up in the end.

However, Thomas didn't care about her sarcastic words. He handed the thermos flask in his hand to her. "I just bought this thermos flask. I've already sanitized it, and there's the medicine that I made just now inside. Drink it. It's good for your health."

"Oh! You..." Only then did Oliva understand everything. He was away for such a long time to make this medicine for me? At this moment, she felt a warmth rising from the bottom of her heart.

Without having any doubts, she took the thermos flask and took a little sip to test the temperature. The temperature was just right, so she lifted her head and drank everything in one shot.

She had her 100 percent trust in Thomas. Just like what her father said, if he really wanted to harm her, no one could probably stop him, so he didn't need to go through so much trouble to poison her.

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"Hmm, this is quite good. It tastes sweet and sour. There's even a hint of honey!" Olivia licked her alluring red lips while exclaiming.

When Thomas heard that, a smile tugged on his lips. Since he was afraid that she would think that the medicine was bitter, he added some cinnamon and honey to the medicine when it was ready. With that, the medicine would taste a little better.

At this moment, his mood was perfect, so he suddenly thought about teasing Olivia. He reached out his hand to her and said, "The thermos flask is 50, and the medicine is 100. I'll take the cinnamon and honey as a favor to my friend, so that'd be 150 on the tab."

"What?" Olivia's expression was stunned for a moment.

"Haha!" Thomas laughed loudly before turning around to leave.



Meanwhile, when she looked at his figure from the back, her lips curled into a perfect crescent. “This man is quite thoughtful.”

At 5.00PM, Thomas came to the door of the president’s office again and looked at Olivia behind the desk. He saw that there were already tiny droplets of sweat on her fair forehead. Although there was not much, he knew that this was the effect of the medicine he came up with.

After Olivia took this medicine 30 times, all the toxins would be forced out of her body, and her blood would return to normal as well. By then, she wouldn’t need to be tortured by this illness anymore. He believed that she could have a good night’s sleep that evening.

Just then, Molly entered the president’s office with a document in her hand. When she saw Olivia, she asked with concern, “Miss Pearson, why are you sweating so much?” It’s not even summer yet. The weather is still a little cold. Does Miss Pearson have a fever?

“I’m fine...” Olivia drew out a piece of tissue to wipe her forehead.

She started to sweat when she drank the medicine from Thomas. Just now, she wasn’t bothered at all, but now she could clearly feel her whole body heating up, and she was sweating profusely. This feeling is quite familiar...

Did Thomas let me drink... that kind of medicine? She had previously felt this whole-body heating reaction when Walt tricked her into drinking the aphrodisiac.

No way! If he wanted to take advantage of me, he didn’t need to let me drink that kind of medicine. I would have already lost my body to him that night. At this thought, she tried to feel her body condition carefully. She felt as though there was a breath roaming in her body, making her extremely comfortable, and she could obviously feel that she was very energetic. The tiredness and fatigue were already gone.

Seeing that, Molly didn’t say anything much, merely returning and continuing work at her office.

When it was nearly off time, Thomas received a call from Sean. “Hello?” He picked up the call after taking a sip of water.

“Thomas, the venue is at my house. You better be mentally prepared. My grandfather has already asked people to take out the whiskey that he has hidden in the cellar for more than 10 years for you. From what I see, you can drop your idea of going home tonight...” At this moment, Sean was walking to the cellar in his backyard to take the whiskey. He wiped the sweat on his forehead while a bright smile could be seen on his face.

His grandfather had already said beforehand to let Thomas eat something before coming over. As soon as he entered the Morton Residence, he would need to start drinking immediately. That whiskey that was kept for more than 10 years was a gift for him.

“Umm... Okay.” Hearing that, Thomas didn’t know the appropriate reaction to give. But, since Old Mr. Morton thought about him so highly, he couldn’t disappoint him. Okay then. I’ll just drink as much as I can! The worst-case scenario is just getting drunk anyway. Making Old Mr. Morton happy on his birthday is the most important thing!

He was actually feeling quite miserable. Since the Morton Family and the Peralta Family had been friends for generations, William’s grandfather would definitely be there to wish Old Mr. Morton a happy birthday. The two old men would undoubtedly shower him with their friendliness by that point. It looks like my ‘heavyweight Thomas’ nickname will be eradicated tonight.

On top of that, Sean and William’s fathers would be there too. When Thomas met the two elders that day, they didn’t let him go easily either. They dragged him and let him down one shot after another. He could still recall this piece of memory vividly.

“Oh, by the way, remember to bring a partner with you. We’ll await your arrival. Haha!” Sean laughed before hanging up the phone. There would be many guests visiting the Morton Residence that day, so of course, there were many things for him to do. First, he needed to continue with the preparation.

Hearing that, Thomas was stumped. His brows knitted tightly together. Where do I find a partner at the last minute? Old Mr. Morton is really extra. Why do I need to bring a partner with me when it’s just a birthday dinner? Does he think that it’s a prom?

When Molly saw his struggling face, she couldn’t help but ask, “What’s wrong, Thomas? Is there any trouble?” I’ll do whatever I can to help him if he’s in trouble. After all, he helped me out multiple times.

At this moment, Thomas lifted his head sharply and stared at Molly. Don't I have a partner in front of my eyes? What am I worrying about?

"Molly, do you have anything to do tonight?" he asked her while looking at her.

"No..." Molly was very confused. Is he asking me out?

When he heard her answer, he heaved a sigh of relief. "Can you go to a place with me tonight and have dinner together?"

Hearing that, she was puzzled. Why is Thomas suddenly asking me out? Is he trying to... pursue me? But isn't it too quick? He still hasn't confessed yet, and I haven't agreed to it yet...

When Thomas saw that Molly wasn't saying anything, he asked, "You can't make it?"

"No... I can..." She lowered her head while her face was blushing and used an extremely soft voice to answer him.

Meanwhile, Olivia, who was sitting in her room, didn't stop sweating. Yet, she didn't feel uncomfortable but felt at ease with what was going on.

At 6.00PM, Thomas entered the president's office and looked at Olivia with a smile when he knew that his medicine was taking effect. She would be fine as long as he was present. Even when the day of worship arrived, he didn't need to be afraid either. He would kill anyone who dared to kidnap her!

It would just be a fistfight, and his fist was rarely weaker than any other!

If this was in those days, he might have needed to consider a little, but the situation was different now. There was a sniper rifle and a pistol under the bed in his rented unit. His King of Marksman title was not a bluff because he would be the king with the two weapons in hand. I'll kill anyone who dares to get in my way!

When Thomas drove Olivia home, she fell asleep in the passenger seat. If he listened closely, he could hear a mere snore. Before long, the car arrived at the entrance of the housing area. Seeing that Olivia

was sleeping so soundly, he didn't want to wake her up. So, he carried her up carefully and sent her back to the condo.

He made a call to Norman and asked him to stay with Olivia for a while, just in case the tragedy of the attack by the Hind Family's hitman would happen again while she was deep asleep.

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If it was any other day, Thomas wouldn't mind staying by Olivia's side, but he couldn't do that today. He still needed to attend John's birthday dinner at the Morton Residence. A while later, Norman had already rushed to the condo. After bidding goodbye to him, Thomas headed to Molly's place.

When he arrived in front of Molly's house, he saw her walking to his car in small steps. She was in a lilac dress and nude stockings with shining heels under her feet. There was light makeup on her already exquisite face, making her look extra alluring. On top of that, with her long hair blowing in the wind, she looked just like a goddess from above.

Beautiful! She's so beautiful that she's making me flutter!

"Do I look okay?" Molly saw that Thomas was staring at her, so she asked him shyly, "Does this dress not look good on me?"

"No, no. You're very beautiful!" He complimented her from the bottom of his heart. When she heard that, there was a slight blush on her face as she took an hour to get ready. In fact, she thought that dressing up was troublesome, but when she heard his compliment, she felt that all her hard work had paid off.

On the way, she was stuck in the passenger seat for the whole time and didn't dare move a little, as she was afraid that she would mess up her style once she moved. It's a small matter if I look bad, but it will be a serious matter if I make Thomas unhappy. Thomas had already told her what kind of occasion it was that night, so she couldn't embarrass him.

After a while, the BMW Z4 stopped in front of a huge manor. She could see that there were already many guests there. They all acted very elegantly, and their attire was glamorous. They were definitely people of status in Irieson.

When the two of them got out of the car, Thomas linked arms with Molly before entering the manor. "Haha! Thomas is here!" Sean and William ran over to him and hugged him warmly.

“Oh, is this your wife? She’s so beautiful!” Sean and William were just guessing who’d Thomas’ partner be. Come to look at it now, she’s a gorgeous lady indeed. Thomas really has good taste in women!

When Molly heard the word ‘wife’, her body trembled subconsciously. Wife?! I’m just Thomas’ colleague. As for our future... it’s still up in the air!

Their words made her so shy that she didn’t dare raise her head. At the same time, Thomas was stunned as well.

These two jerks! Why are they simply pulling strings? I’m just colleagues with Molly. We’re barely friends. Since when did she become my girlfriend? If it’s not because you asked me to bring a partner, I’ll definitely come alone! This is a serious misunderstanding!

“You filled your stomach already, right?” Sean asked Thomas cheekily.

Hearing that, Thomas looked at Sean and William with a puzzled expression on his face. What does he mean? Why do I need to fill my stomach before coming to a birthday dinner? Is he afraid that there won’t be enough food for me?

“Follow me, Thomas.” Sean and William brought Thomas to the entrance of the manor. From afar, Thomas could already see two long tables placed orderly on both sides of the road. And on the tables were glasses full of liquor!

As to why he knew that it was liquor in the glasses, it was as easy as ABC to him. Just by standing at the entrance, he could already smell the pungent smell of alcohol. He could tell they were all hard liquor by the smell.

Seeing that, he was completely stunned. “What the hell is this?!”

He had heard about the road to heaven or the road to hell, but this road in the manor was the road to liquor.

As soon as he exclaimed, a loud voice resonated in his ears. “Lad, I heard that you’re very great. Even when my son and grandson came together, they couldn’t get you drunk. You’ll need to pay for it now. There are 300 glasses of hard liquor here. You need to finish all these before you come in to celebrate my birthday!” An older gentleman in a suit appeared at the entrance and looked at Thomas with a smiley face. He was Sean’s grandfather, John

Morton. Beside him was a slightly shorter older adult, William's grandfather, Samuel Peralta.

At this moment, Samuel chimed in. "Lad, I don't believe we can't get you drunk this time!"

Who would know that two older men who were nearly 80 years old had such a playful side? They were just like kids! This scene shocked all the big shots at the party.

"I was just wondering why they put so many glasses of liquor out. All this trouble is just to welcome this young man?"

"Who's this young man? Why didn't I see him before?"

"I have never seen him either, but I heard from Old Mr. Morton that he is a friend of his."

"Friend?"

"Yes. Not only did Old Mr. Morton say that, but even Old Mr. Peralta also said that the young man is his friend."

"Gasp!" Everyone there gasped together. A young man who can be treated as the two older adults' friends is definitely something. When I get the chance later, I must make some connection with him.

"Thomas, this is the whiskey that I told you about that my grandfather specially asked people to take from deep inside the cellar. There are 300 glasses of it here. Good luck!" Sean was smirking, obviously waiting to see what Thomas would do.

Grandpa and Old Mr. Peralta have planned it all out. They will definitely get you drunk today! It'll be best if you can't go home tonight and need to stay here.

Hearing that, Thomas shook his head with a wry smile. Since he was already present, he couldn't disappoint the two gentlemen. I can only drink. There's no way I'm running away from it, either.

He didn't hesitate; he entered the manor and took up a glass. Without saying anything, he finished the whiskey in the glass in one shot!

After that, he smacked his lips, tasting the strong and savory aftertaste. This is really some good whiskey!

He drank one glass after another. In the blink of an eye, he had already finished eight glasses, but his face was not even a little red.

It's one of the happiest moments in my life to be able to get drunk while drinking such good whiskey!

Before long, he had already finished 20 glasses!

"Manic! He's definitely a maniac!"

"How can he feel nothing after drinking so much?!"

"Is he immune to alcohol?"

Everyone in the crowd was shocked because a few of them had tried a glass just now out of curiosity. Yet, all of them stopped after the first glass. They really couldn't continue with the second glass. If they

took it, they would definitely be drunk instantly!

"You're really something, young man!" John came forward just in time. In fact, this was just a little game. He didn't want to see Thomas drunk at his birthday dinner without eating anything, so he stopped him at once. "Okay. That's it for now. We can drink again later!"

Hearing that, Thomas smiled and gave him the present that he had brought—the painting he had received from Rose. John unwrapped the painting and was very satisfied with it, after which he said with a smile, "I'll keep this then, thank you!"

"Let's continue, Thomas! The night is still young." Sean and William walked over to Thomas and put their arms around his shoulders from left and right. Then, they sat down in an empty spot.

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For those who didn't know about their relationship, they would definitely think that the three of them were long-lost blood-related brothers after seeing how close they were.

“Molly, you can go there and enjoy yourself a little. There should be a ball dance, so you can head over and dance too,” Thomas told a panicking Molly. He had already heard music from the side just now, and there was laughter coming from there as well.

“Okay.” Molly was already feeling uncomfortable staying there, so when she heard that, she was so happy. Of course, she would go there and take a look. It should all be young people there, and she could find more topics in common to talk about.

“Lad, who’s that girl?” When John and Samuel saw Molly had left, they came over to Thomas with their faces full of curiosity.

Are they really the old folks who can shake the whole Irieson with just a stomp? They’re obviously just two cheeky old men!

In fact, both of them were thinking about introducing their ladies in their family to Thomas, but he actually brought one here himself. Yet, this didn’t affect their wish to be his in-laws. It was common to see a husband with a few wives in their family. Every capable man would have his own harem. A matter that couldn’t be understood by an ordinary person was just normal in their eyes.

Thomas explained resignedly, “Don’t overthink it, you two. Molly is just my colleague and barely my friend. That’s it. It’s not like what you imagined. Sean’s the one who told me to bring a partner, so I brought her here.”

“Oh!” Hearing that, the two old men had a cheeky smile.

“You can do this! Make her yours!”

“That’s right! We’re still waiting to attend your wedding!”

At this moment, Thomas was going to cry as his explanation just now was useless.

Luckily, William saw that Thomas was in a difficult position, so he quickly raised his wineglass and pushed this matter aside.

The table at which Thomas was sitting became the spotlight of the whole manor at once. Many of the people who came to the party gathered around the table to drink with John. Of course, as John’s friend, Thomas drank a lot too.



Despite having a high tolerance for alcohol, he started to feel a little dizzy after drinking so much.

Just when everyone was having a good time drinking, they heard someone cursing in their ears. "Molly Clark! You b\*tch! How dare you come here!"

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound and found out that it was from the ball dance area. While narrowing his eyes, Thomas looked into the area as well. Isn't that Molly? Why is she sitting on the floor? She's even covering her face with her hand!

Seeing that, he quickly put down the glass in his hand and walked in the direction of the ball dance.

At the same time, John and Samuel saw that scene too. Seriously? Thomas brought that girl, but she's being bullied here? Both of them quickly followed behind Thomas.

"F\*cking b\*tch! You contributed to me getting fired too! I'll never spare you today. You nearly made me spend my whole life in the police station! I'll let you pay for that today!"

"What does you being fired have to do with anything..."

Before Molly could finish her sentence, Curtis had already run to her front and landed a tight slap on her face. How dare she talk back to me! She thinks she's that great?!

At this moment, Molly felt that she was being falsely accused. Y'all getting fired was all self-inflicted. What does it have anything to do with me? I just told the truth. It was totally out of her expectation that she would meet Izzy and Curtis here. Shouldn't they be sent to the police station? Why are they here?

In fact, Izzy and Curtis were sent to the police station. Izzy was just an ordinary citizen without any strong family background, but that was not the case for Curtis. Curtis was a member of the Turner Family. Izzy didn't know that Curtis would be the son of a wealthy family since he didn't show any signs of it during normal days. In Irieson, the Turner Family were considered a large family. So, with the Turner Family's help, and after paying an exorbitant bail, only then could they leave the police station.

After this episode, Izzie came around. Since Curtis had feelings for her, and the Turner Family had so much power, why not stick with Curtis? It would be so much better than working alone in this big city.

“F\*cking b\*tch! Do you know what this place is? This is the manor of the Morton Family! Who are you to come in here? Never mind. Since we get to meet here, I’ll let you know what is better dead than alive! Who asked you to drag us down at that time?!” As Curtis said that, he took a wine bottle from the side and was going to smash it onto Molly’s head.

The reason why he dared to be this presumptuous toward Molly was that he was sure that Molly was just a young girl without backing. No one would care about her, even if he killed her!

Thud! Before the wine bottle in Curtis’ hand was dropped, a chair flew through the air and landed on his head. Instantly, the solid mahogany chair broke into pieces.

At this moment, everyone’s eyes were focused on Thomas because he was the one who threw the chair!

He’s really something! How much strength did he use to be able to break the chair?

When Curtis saw Thomas, he was so shocked that his face turned pale, and he even forgot to scream. He just lay on the ground while trembling. Why is this demon here?

Likewise, Izzy, on the side, had her eyes full of fear as well.

Why is Thomas here? On what grounds? Just because he’s Olivia’s personal driver? That’s impossible! According to power, the Pearson Family was just at the same level as the Morton Family. It would be understandable if Olivia was present, but her driver wasn’t a qualified guest!

“Thomas!” When Molly saw Thomas, she stood up from the ground and ran into his arms before weeping. Who did I offend? Why must I get beaten when I’m just here to attend a birthday dinner? I did this to myself if I really harmed other people, but I just told the truth. Must I get treated like this?

At this moment, Thomas hugged Molly’s shoulder and looked at her face closely, only to see that there was blood at the corner of her lips. This is surely

from the two's beating just now! At this thought, there was a bloodcurdling coldness in his eyes. "Wait here, Molly. I'll let them pay for it."

As he said that, he walked over and said, "I'm giving you two choices here." He looked at Izzy and Curtis coldly. He was smart enough to know that both of them could stand here without any harm because they had some influence. So what? They dared to hit the partner that he brought, and he also heard the reason she was beaten as well. It was just because she stood up for him at that time. I'm taking this matter personally!

"I will let this pass if you break your own hands. Or else I'll kill you myself!" He was already foe with the two of them, so he didn't need to grant them any mercy.

"Thomas Clifford, who do you think you are?!" Izzy put on a disdainful smile. This is the Morton Family's manor, and there's the Turner Family's son by my side. Why do I need to be afraid of you?

I'm Someone Else Chapter 56

"That's right! Why not take a mirror and look at yourself? You're just a nobody. Who are you to participate in this kind of party? I don't know how you sneaked inside here, but how can you be this shameless to give us two choices? Who do you think you are? The king? Aren't you afraid that your tongue will fall out from all your bluffing?" Curtis chimed in to sneer at Thomas. His hand was pressing tightly on his head because that smash just now made his head bleed non-stop. After pressing on it for some time, only then did the bleeding stop.

Izzy said that Thomas' ex-girlfriend cheated on him for eight years. It feels so good just to imagine it! It serves you right! Who asked you to mess with me?

"An Irieson First High School graduate like you doesn't even have any integrity. How dare you stand here when you're the one who made Irieson's University of Technology cancel the early admission eligibility of Irieson First High School? You're just a loser who'll waste the air when you're alive and waste the land when you're dead! Being cheated on by your girlfriend serves you right, garbage! Eight years is not even enough. You should just be cheated on for your whole life!" Izzy's words caused a discussion among the crowd.

"Irieson First High School?"

“He made Irieson’s University of Technology cancel the early admission eligibility of Irieson First High School?”

“Oh, sh\*t! I remember it now! Wasn’t he the SAT scholar eight years ago?”

“That’s right! It’s him! The scholar that year is called Thomas Clifford too!”

“Are you sure? Didn’t he serve in the military?”

“Hello, dummy. Eight years have already passed. Don’t you have an idea about him being discharged from the military?”

When Izzy and Curtis heard the discussion from the crowd around them, they looked at Thomas with proud faces. I’m gonna let you be embarrassed for your whole life and make you have no place in Irieson!

Thomas was the one who caused them to get fired. Although under the introduction of the Turner Family, Izzy was doing quite well in another company as chief, she still wanted him to pay the price! In fact, she wanted to look for him to get her revenge in these few days and had even gathered people to do so since she didn’t expect to meet him here today. Well, I can finish you here too!

Just when Thomas was about to start a fight, a middle-aged man in a Gucci suit walked over to them with a glass of red wine in his hand. He looked quite dashing.

“What happened, son? Who did this to you?” The man was none other than Curtis’ father and the current patriarch of the Turner Family, Jerry Turner.

When Curtis saw his father here, tears were welling up in his eyes. He pointed at Thomas and said, “It’s him, Dad! He hit me! I’ve told you about the person who caused me to get fired from the Pearson Group by Olivia, right? That’s him!”

At this moment, there was ruthlessness flashing in Jerry’s eyes. He then turned around to look at Thomas. So, he’s the one who caused my son to be chased out of Pearson Group? He doesn’t look like he’s anything, though. He just looks like a street thug.

I've already arranged for a hitman to seek revenge on him, and he's going to get into action in two days. Since I've met him here, I'll finish him today without wasting any time!

"Young man, you dare to hit my son? And you made my son get fired previously too. I don't care who you are. You'll need to pay for it today!" Jerry finished the red wine in his wine glass in one shot and looked at Thomas with mercilessness in his eyes.

"You son of a..." When Sean and William saw that Jerry was looking for trouble, they stood up at once and wanted to teach this ostentatious Turner Family's patriarch a lesson. Yet, John reached out his hand to stop them.

"Don't be hot-headed. Let's wait and see first," John instructed them in a soft voice.

Hearing that, Sean and William couldn't do anything but suppress the anger in their hearts temporarily while glaring at Jerry.

If he dares hurt Thomas today, don't blame us! I don't care even when you're the Turner Family's patriarch!

At this moment, John and Samuel looked at each other and smiled. They were not like the young men who couldn't control their temper, for they knew that not doing anything now was the best help they could offer Thomas. Jerry wants to hurt Thomas? It's totally impossible!

Meanwhile, Jerry had already called all his bodyguards over, and a total of six of them surrounded Thomas. Each and every one of them was very muscular. One could tell that they were very good at fighting with that body of muscles.

"Beat him up! Beat him mercilessly! Disable him and bring him to the Turner Residence later. I want to torture him slowly," Jerry instructed cruelly. He tried so hard to send his son to work in the Pearson Group, but his son was fired because of Thomas. The plan that he had thought of carefully for so many years was ruined just like this. Of course, he couldn't forgive him.

At the same time, when Molly, who was standing at the side, heard what Jerry said, she was shocked. She knew nothing about the Morton Family or the Turner Family, but when she saw the six bodyguards, she subconsciously felt that Thomas was at a disadvantage. After all, the differences in their figures were noticeable!

What should I do? Oh, I should look for Miss Pearson! She definitely has a way of saving Thomas! At this thought, she took out her phone before walking to the side and mumbling softly.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Thomas and the others in the picture, so none of them noticed the young lady.

Meanwhile, the six machos took out daggers from their pockets and started attacking Thomas. The direction in which their daggers landed was all vital parts as well.

"Meet your maker, you b\*stard! You're just a driver. How dare you mess with me?! You really plucked up a lot of courage!" Curtis looked at Thomas and felt extremely good. It was the same for Izzy as well. She couldn't wait to see Thomas kick the bucket.

With a darkened face, Thomas thought, since all of you have decided to mess with me, don't blame me for hitting you too hard then! Y'all did this to yourselves!

He lifted his leg to land a front kick on one of the man's chest. Kick! Crack! A clear sound of bone breaking could be heard. Instantly, there was an obvious dent formed on that macho's chest. And that dent was exactly the shape of a foot!

After a grunt, the bodyguard vomited a pool of blood and lost his breath as he collapsed.

Gasp! This scene made the crowd gasp. What kind of power is this? How can he kill a person with just a kick? Is he an alien?

However, Thomas' killing had just started.

Bang, bang, bang! When surrounded by a bunch of machos, he didn't retreat but chose to attack. With his punches and kicks, no one could fight against him!

He landed one move on each of them and killed them with just that one move. In the blink of an eye, the rest of the five machos were all lying on the ground, not breathing anymore! On top of that, the way they died was surprisingly the same; they were all dead because of the crush on their sternums.

In order to do this, one needed strength. Other than that, he would need to be extremely familiar with the structure of the human body so that he knew where the parts that could be easily crushed were. These two skills must come together.

It just so happened that Thomas had both of those! He was a master of traditional medicine, so how could he not know about the human bone structure?

I'm Someone Else Chapter 57

Well, now that the father is here, I suppose I should teach him a lesson on behalf of his son. After all, you're responsible for the trouble your son has caused me because if you're not to blame, who else is?

"You..."

"Go to hell with 'you'!" Thomas snarled and choked Jerry's throat, slamming his face onto the table full of cake and beverages.

"I have done nothing wrong to your son. I was just sitting on the couch in the living room, minding my own business, so why did he get so upset about that? I don't care who he likes, but he can't frame me for stealing for the sake of someone he is in love with. After all, I don't even know him at all! As for you, what do you think you're doing here trying to stir up some trouble on my turf? Are you executing your retaliation plan against me to stand up for your son?! Do I look like a pushover whom you could just bully as you like? Or do you think you can do whatever you want just because you think you're rich and powerful? I don't care whether it's the Turner Family or someone else. If you piss me off, you're going to pay the price!"

Thomas raised his leg and landed a blow on Jerry's knee as soon as he finished his words. When a loud popping was heard from Jerry's knee joint, Thomas only gloated over the former's misery, thinking that was what he deserved after what he did. Be prepared to spend the rest of your life in a wheelchair.

"Ah!" In that instant, Jerry screamed in agony, unable to tolerate the pain as his knees were destroyed in a devastating manner. After all, he had only ever broken other people's legs until that moment when he finally had a taste of his own medicine. What made that even more ironic was the fact that the person

who broke his legs was the 'driver' whom he had always despised and disdained.

Meanwhile, the bystanders who had just witnessed what happened gulped in fear, not expecting Jerry, who was the patriarch of the great Tuner Family, to be disabled in just a matter of minutes. Oh my gosh! That was brutal!

At the same time, Thomas glimpsed Jerry with contempt and called him a coward who was in over his head. This guy has zero imagination about his limits. How audacious of him to threaten to kill me! He then walked up to Jerry, who was still caught in a trance, and pointed at Molly. "Apologize to her now!"

"Ah? O-Of course! Right away!" Curtis snapped out of his trance, his body shaking like a leaf, when he realized all six of his bodyguards were dead. Even my dad is now crippled! Do I even stand a chance against this man? If Thomas wanted it, he could even kill me right away! Despite his desire to stand up, Curtis' legs failed him. At the same time, he was afraid that he would piss off Thomas if he made Molly wait for his apology. Therefore, he crawled pathetically toward Molly and kneeled down before her, whereupon he kowtowed to her and apologized to her non-stop. "I'm so sorry. Please forgive me." Deep down, there was nothing else more important than staying alive to Curtis, including his status and reputation.

When everyone else saw that, they were terrified by Thomas' violence. Although the Turner Family was not considered a part of the upper class in society, their presence was still widely respected and revered. Therefore, it seemed to the rest that the Tuner Family had suffered great humiliation as soon as Thomas murdered their bodyguards and crippled the patriarch, Jerry. To rub salt in their wound, Thomas even made Curtis kowtow and apologize to Molly.

In the meantime, Curtis kowtowed as hard as he could, making a loud bang every time his forehead hit the ground because he was afraid he couldn't please Thomas. In fact, he had kowtowed so many times that he had lost count of it. Although he had saved himself from being bashed in the face by Thomas with a stool, his face was still covered in blood, yet Thomas showed no signs of telling him to stop. After all, Thomas wanted him to remember the lesson that he learned today so that he wouldn't repeat his mistake one more time.



“Izzy!” Thomas set his eyes on the last person, who used to be his high school classmate. Deep down, he held a strong grudge toward the lady after the last two encounters in which she caused him, once during their alumni gathering and the other one at Pearson Group. However, having already let Izzy off

in the past, Thomas was determined to punish her this time. At the thought of that, he marched toward Izzy in an intimidating manner.

Although Thomas wanted to kill those people and put an end to all the trouble, he decided to hold back because it was John’s birthday feast, not to mention the fact that he had already taken six lives. Nevertheless, he subsequently changed his mind and took Molly with him to confront Izzy and the others. Unfortunately, Molly took a slap in the face so hard that blood could still be seen from the corner of her lips. If I let you go, I’m going to be sorry for Molly. Besides, even if I’m not doing this for Molly, I must live up to my pride as a man, or Olivia is going to be so disappointed with me.

The next second, Izzy, who was intimidated by Thomas’ violence, sank to her knees when the man walked up to her.

“Izzy, did I ever rub you the wrong way back in school? Or did I ever speak ill of you behind your back?”

In response to Thomas’ interrogation, Izzy was rendered speechless. In fact, she chose to mess with Thomas because she was in love with him earlier, only to realize he had a girlfriend back then. Besides that, she was also jealous of him for being a top student, so when she saw how miserable his life was, she immediately vented her anger out on him by trying to make his life difficult.

Noticing Izzy’s silence, Thomas raised his hand decisively and was ready to strike her. You asked for this in the first place!

“Stay your hand, Thomas!” Thomas heard a lady’s voice just when he was about to strike. He then turned around and saw a lady wearing a red dress walking in his direction, furrowing his eyebrows in puzzlement. Who is this lady? Do I know her?

The lady smiled and said, “I wouldn’t be surprised seeing you so confused because you and I don’t know each other at all. I’m Elaine Denver, William’s cousin.”

“Oh!” Thomas nodded. “What’s up? Is there anything I can help you with?”

“She is but a girl, after all. Have some chivalry and let her go, would you?”

When Izzy heard the lady standing up for her, she acted as if she saw a glimmer of hope. “Help me, Elaine!” In fact, Izzy apparently knew Elaine because she was the marketing director of the latter’s company. Therefore, she was counting on her own boss to save her a possibly terrible fate.

“Look, Thomas. Izzy is my employee, so please do me this favor and let it slide.” Elaine tried to protect her employee. In fact, she witnessed the fight between Izzy and Molly but did nothing to stop it. Considering the relationship between Izzy and Curtis, Elaine didn’t think it was necessary for her to step in until she saw what Thomas did to Jerry. If I don’t interfere, I won’t dare imagine what would happen to my employee.

“Are you kidding me?” Thomas chuckled and added, “If I let Izzy off this time, who is going to be responsible the next time she comes looking for trouble with me again?”

“Yes. Look, you and William are good friends while I’m his cousin, so I…”

“Can you give me a reason why I should do you this favor?” Thomas interrupted the lady. You’re smart to mention Will, aren’t you, lady? But I’m not dumb, either. If I do you this favor, how am I supposed to answer Molly? She already took a beating, and nothing can be done to change that.

“How dare you?!” Elaine was annoyed as she didn’t expect Thomas to be so stubborn even in front of the crowd.

## I’m Someone Else Chapter 58

As Elaine was about to say something more, William stepped up and said, “If I were you, I wouldn’t poke my nose in their affair, Elaine. Izzy is just your employee. If the worst comes to the worst, you could just hire someone else.” Thinking Molly as the woman of the man he treated and respected like a big brother, William wouldn’t agree to let it slide either if he was in Thomas’ place. Therefore, there was no way Thomas was going to let Izzy off. No goddamn way! You may be my cousin, Elaine, but you still belong with the Denver Family, after all, and your mother is merely my aunt. So, you can forget about using me to pressure Thomas because I’m on his side.

“Listen to Will, Elle. Stay out of this matter! She is just a replaceable employee, so trust me—she isn’t worth it. You could always look for someone else to take over her place. I’m sure there are many other more capable candidates out there. Once she is gone, I believe everything in your company is going to be back to normal.” Samuel interrupted the conversation just when Elaine was trying to stand up for Izzy.

“Wait, what?” Everybody else was stunned when they heard what the older man said. After all, they didn’t expect Samuel to step in and side with Thomas. However, they were able to quickly tell about the older man’s intention to help Thomas out when he told Elaine to mind her own business.

“By the way... the fine wine at the door is for Thomas...”

“Yeah, I remember it now. Thomas is the long-lost friend of both Old Mr. Peralta and Old Mr. Morton, isn’t he?”

“D\*mn it. No way! I haven’t heard of this guy ever before in Irieson. Who the heck is he? And how is it possible that he is the two old men’s long-lost friend?”

“What do you know? I just saw Old Mr. Morton fetching him a glass of wine.” Murmurs of gossip began to fill the atmosphere.

In the meantime, Elaine knitted her eyebrows tightly, thinking there was nothing else she could do after Samuel had made himself clear. She then glimpsed Izzy and sighed to herself on the inside. I did all I could to save you, but I couldn’t. So, you’re on your own, girl. Good luck!

“Miss Denver!” Izzy grew anxious when she saw Elaine’s expression. After all, her superior was her last hope, and even if she could not save her, there was no way she could get away with what was coming to her.

When Thomas noticed Elaine’s silence, he knew she would no longer stand in his way. Thus, he turned around and gazed at Izzy while recalling the old days they spent together as schoolmates. However, he quickly felt sorry for how things had changed so much over the past eight years, as things could no longer be the same as they were before. I’m no longer the same boy I used to be. Right now, I will allow no one to harm my beloved ones and friends.

“Please... Please let me go.” Izzy desperately begged Thomas to let her go when Elaine gave up on her, hoping the man would show her mercy. After all,

she was just a nobody who worked a white-collar job in the city. Furthermore, the most influential people she had ever met were those from the Turner Family. As for Samuel and John, she had only heard about their names. In fact, she would have been scared to death had she known that Samuel was the gentleman who stopped Elaine from helping her.

In Droycore, a true gentleman is expected to be forgiving with a woman, but I suppose there is an exception in every situation. For a wicked lady like Izzy, I should have no qualms about punishing her. At the thought of that, Thomas raised his legs and landed a kick on Izzy's spine, sending her rolling ten 30 feet away like a ball.

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!"

"Ouch! That was brutal, especially to a lady! I feel sorry for her."

In that instant, Thomas had just made a name for himself as everyone else who witnessed what happened to Izzy now feared to cross him. After all, they didn't expect that a beauty like Izzy would suffer from such a horrible fate and would never want to end up like her. On the other hand, Izzy lost her consciousness right away without having the chance to moan in agony as soon as she took a devastating blow from Thomas. Then, Thomas furrowed his eyebrows and gazed at Elaine, deeming her related to the Turner Family for having a subordinate like Izzy. He was even more convinced about his suspicion when he recalled the moment Elaine stood up for Izzy. That lady doesn't seem trustworthy, either. After all, birds of the same feather flock together.

"Thomas Clifford!" A sweet and tender voice was heard at that moment, just as everyone else turned around and saw Olivia scurrying toward him.

"Is that the prettiest corporate president in Irieson?!"

"That's the iron lady—Olivia Pearson!"

"Oh my god! She is my angel!"

"This is the first time I've ever seen Olivia Pearson right in front of me. She is so much prettier in person!"

"Oh, dear! I'm falling in love."

“Falling in love? I can feel myself almost having a cardiac arrest now!”

When those men saw Olivia’s arrival, they were instantly overwhelmed by a rush of excitement that surged through them. After all, her good looks and attractive figure were so enchanting that they even forgot about the gory scene they had just witnessed. Why did she come here? Nobody saw her just now. But she just shouted Thomas Clifford’s name. Does she know him?

“What brings you here?” Thomas was curious because he thought Olivia should be napping in her own apartment at that moment.

“Molly gave me a call and told me you were in trouble, so I came here as soon as I could. Are you alright?” However, as soon as Olivia finished her sentence, she quickly noticed Jerry and Izzy lying down on the floor, along with Curtis, who was still kowtowing. “Ugh...” I guess asking him if he was alright wasn’t necessary at all! Come on, Molly! Does it look like Thomas was in any trouble? Instead, the ones who messed with him were in trouble!

“Wait, what?! Did the woman of my dreams just come here for Thomas?!”

“Yeah, it looks like the two of them are pretty close to each other!”

“Thomas seems pretty influential, doesn’t he...?”

The young men began to discuss Olivia’s purpose of arrival in murmurs as they felt jealous of Thomas, whom Olivia came in a hurry for. However, neither of them dared to mess with Thomas, especially after watching how Jerry’s legs were crushed.

Thomas shook his head and said, “Don’t worry about me. I’m fine.”

Nevertheless, Olivia didn’t bother to respond to Thomas. That’s obvious, isn’t that? She then turned her attention to Molly, noticing the blood stain on the corner of her lips. “Are you alright, Molly?”

“Thanks for asking, Miss Pearson. I’m fine.”

“I see. That’s great.” Olivia began to heave a sigh of relief. In fact, she had long known that Thomas and Sean were friends but had no idea how Molly ended up at the Morton Residence with Thomas. So when she got a call from Molly, who told her that Thomas was in danger during her nap, she

immediately sprang off her bed and had her father take her to Thomas' rescue. Before the car even

came to a proper stop, she stepped out of the vehicle and rushed toward the building while Norman was outside parking the car.

On the other hand, Sean and William both looked at Thomas in an annoyed manner, knowing that he was Olivia's driver. Deep down, they were surprised by the fact that the two of them had grown so much closer to each other in just a matter of days. Furthermore, judging from the anxious look on Olivia's face and her desperate scream of Thomas' name, they reckoned there was more than met the eye.

You're such a slippery bast\*rd, Thomas! How did you manage to get a beauty like Olivia to come to your rescue? Come on. We're your friends, Thomas. How could you not tell us the good news of winning the heart of Irieson's prettiest lady? For that, we're going to make you drunk tonight!

I'm Someone Else Chapter 59

"It's the Morton Family's honor to have you as our guest, Miss Pearson!" John smiled and extended his hand toward Olivia.

In the meantime, Olivia was flattered to hear John's response, having heard of his name a long time ago. In response to the cordiality of the man with a legendary reputation, she immediately stepped up and shook John's hand. "I'm so sorry for the sudden visit." Although the Pearson Family and the Morton Family hardly ever associated with each other, they often found themselves at odds with each other on many commercial occasions. Therefore, the two families had always avoided further conflicts by minding each other's business.

John then ordered his maid to show the Turner Family members the door and pointed at Thomas with a smile. "Don't worry about that, Miss Pearson. You're always welcome to visit the Morton Residence, but what really surprises me is that you know this brat, Thomas!"

"This brat?" Olivia was stunned when she heard John's reply, suspecting that he was close with Thomas due to the way he referred to him. As she showed up in such a hurry just now, she didn't pay close attention to her surroundings. Now that she took a closer look, she realized there were wine and cake, which indicated that it was someone's birthday in the Morton Family.

At that moment, a deep voice was heard. "Happy birthday, Old Mr. Morton!" When everyone looked in the direction of the voice, they saw Norman in a decent suit walking closer to John.

"Haha!" John laughed happily and walked up to Norman. "I can't believe you came, Director Pearson. Come! Let's have a drink!"

It was then that Olivia realized it was John's birthday. Despite her initial intention to leave, she didn't think it was appropriate for her to make a move now because doing so would make her seem rude. Therefore, she decided to stay by her father's side and join the feast.

"Come, Thomas! Join us and drink together!" John waved at Thomas.

"Sure!" Thomas was unhappy, but since the conflict had already been resolved, he reckoned he should just put it behind him, not to mention the fact that Molly only suffered from a minor injury. Thus, he sat at the table with Molly.

As the few of them began to drink, John and Samuel kept toasting Thomas like they were old friends. For that, it was obvious to the others that they had known each other for a long time. At the same time, Olivia exchanged gazes with her father, tacitly agreeing with him that it was wise for them to gain Thomas' favor. There is more about Thomas than meets the eye, for sure.

"Molly, did you come here with Thomas?" Olivia asked curiously.

"Yeah..." Molly's face blushed when she heard that question. She then went on to explain why she ended up there, starting from the fact that Thomas needed a dance partner for the birthday feast. "He couldn't find anyone else, so I agreed to come with him." Upon hearing the explanation, Olivia glimpsed Thomas in an ambiguous manner.

"Mr. Pearson, how is your father?" John raised his glass and toasted Norman, asking him about his father.

Although the Morton Family was a force to be reckoned with, John was still smart enough to seize the opportunity to pull his family closer to Norman's since there were only a handful of occasions in which both families had ever worked together. After all, he was hoping that the collaboration would serve the Morton Family's interest better and help it prosper. While age had made John wise enough to understand that, Samuel also caught on to that, which

was why the two older men were unusually cordial to Norman and Olivia. Because of that, the two old patriarchs believed that collaborating with the Pearson Group would be a win-win situation for every party involved, not to mention Thomas, who brought everyone together in the middle. At the same time, the two gentlemen still couldn't believe that

Olivia, the prettiest corporate president in Irieson, would come for Thomas. Furthermore, they had nothing but respect for Thomas on the inside, having heard the conversation between Olivia and Thomas.

Soon, Norman responded with a brittle smile. "He is fine. He spends his days walking his dog and having fun with his pet bird. Other than that, he would occasionally spend his leisure time playing chess with his old friends, yet I'm swamped with work day in and day out."

"Haha! Oh, come on. The Pearson Group has been performing excellently for the past two years. With you and your competent daughter around, it's no wonder your father enjoys his retirement life so soon."

Samuel quickly replied, "I didn't know that your grandpa was a big fan of chess too. You know what? We should really make time for a friendly match one day!"

Olivia smiled and said, "Sure, I'll tell Grandpa later when I get back. He is unbeatable in his social circle and will not stop boasting about how talented he is at playing chess. For that, I hope the two of you could give him a run for his money!" Olivia and Norman decided to seize the opportunity to pull the Pearson Family closer to the Mortons and Peraltas.

The birthday feast went on until midnight before it came to an end. As someone who got tipsy easily, Norman eventually succumbed to the influence of alcohol, thanks to John and Samuel. However, John ordered his driver to give Norman a ride home. In the meantime, Thomas drove the BMW Z4 and took Molly home before he came back for Olivia.

"Um... I heard from my dad that you were the one who carried me back home when I fell asleep in the car earlier today. Right?" Olivia's face blushed. Oh my god! This is so embarrassing! There are only two men who have ever carried me before—my father and grandpa, but today... Thomas has become the third man on the list... Oh, dear! I'm Irieson's prettiest corporate president, so if the word about this gets out, how am I going to face the public?



“Yeah.” Thomas didn’t hide the truth, deciding he should just answer the lady’s question honestly.

In fact, Olivia only asked Thomas about that because that happened to spring to her mind. Although she was initially expecting a denial from Thomas, she was surprised that he admitted it with grace instead. For that, she instantly lost her courage to look the man in the eye and only set her eyes somewhere outside the window. When Olivia arrived at the entrance of her apartment, she responded once again. “Thank you so much, Thomas.”

“Thank me?” Thomas was puzzled but smart enough to see through Olivia’s bashfulness. Did she just change her mind and decide to thank me for carrying her back home? Wait a second! Isn’t that change a little too... fast?

“Hey! Don’t read too much into it!” Olivia immediately saw through Thomas’ mind, replying in a skittish manner.

Thomas was confused when he heard Olivia expressing her gratitude. After all, he didn’t know why else she would thank him other than the fact that he carried her back. In fact, he reckoned he should be the one to thank Olivia for rushing to his rescue as soon as she learned that he was in trouble. I should be grateful that I was able to take care of the trouble myself, or I would have had to depend on Olivia to save me.

“Thank me for what?”

“Thank you for bringing the Pearson Family closer to the Peraltas and Mortons.

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Olivia spoke with a sincere tone as she thanked Thomas from the bottom of her heart. “In that case, I’m going to talk to my father about how we can promote more business collaborations with the Morton and the Peralta Family.” In fact, the Pearson Group had been struggling for the past two years, as if someone was messing with them in the shadows. After all, there were way too many times that they were left empty-handed when their business prospects changed their minds and pulled out all of a sudden, even though they were just a few signatures away from closing the deal. Because of that, the Pearson Group was devastated and severely hit. Nevertheless, Olivia was counting on the influence of the Morton and the Peralta Family in

Irieson as she was hoping that their collaboration would help improve her company's performance.

Thomas was stunned when he heard Olivia's words. Although he considered the Pearson Family a part of the upper-class society, he could tell that they were far from being on good terms with the Peraltas and Mortons. Therefore, he couldn't help but wonder if it was better for them not to put themselves in a position that could compromise their interests. This is strange.

"I'm going to toast you during my birthday, although I must admit that I'm not really a good drinker." Olivia smiled just like an angel who descended from heaven.

After seeing Olivia enter her apartment, Thomas left the area and called John because the latter kept telling him to call him before he left the Morton Residence. Call me whenever you need anything. John's words reverberated in Thomas' mind. Well, now is the time that I should call him.

"Impressive work back there, you b\*stard!" As soon as the call connected, John's mischievous voice was heard. "You weren't even close to feeling tipsy at all after so many of us toasted you. You have my respect, young man!" Sean and John were chatting with each other before calling it a day as soon as they were done cleaning the house.

Thomas smiled and replied, "Old Mr. Morton, could you do me this favor? Would it be possible to work more with the Pearson Group in the future?"

So, that's what Thomas called me for. John could also tell that Olivia wanted to bring her family and the Morton Family closer together. Besides, he would be more than happy to accept Thomas' favor as his friend. Therefore, even without Thomas' call, John was also planning to work with the Pearson Group. "Don't worry. Not only will we work with the Pearson Group, but the Peralta Family will also join us as well. During good times, we rejoice together; but when we find ourselves at odds with each other, we're going to show each other forgiveness and tolerance because of you."

"Great! Thank you, Old Mr. Morton! If you need anything, all you have to do is just say the word." Thomas was aware that there was no free lunch in the world and was ready to return the favor. After all, he believed the Peralta and the Morton Family wouldn't have taken any interest in gaining his favor if he only knew how to take advantage of them. In reality, while the two families truly appreciated him as their friend, his extraordinary combat skills were a

huge factor in why he was wanted as an ally. Upon hanging up the call, Thomas returned to his residence, finding it lit up with bright lights while Chloe was watching television on the couch.

“Thomas!” Chloe scampered around happily as soon as she saw Thomas.

“What are you doing staying up so late? Didn’t I tell you not to wait on me if I ever come back late? You need to rest early. Don’t you know that?”

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Chloe shook her head. “I have something I want to tell you.”

“What’s the matter?”

“Do you still remember Twilight Bar?”

Thomas paused and contemplated, trying to recall whether Twilight Bar was the one where Chloe was working. “Oh yeah. Of course, I remember. You worked there previously, didn’t you? What’s the matter?”

“Our boss would like to meet you, so when would you be free to meet up with him?” In fact, Chloe got a call from Mr. Kennedy earlier that day as the latter would like to meet up with Thomas. Thus, he asked her to find out when Thomas would be free. Considering Mr. Kennedy’s usual caring attitude toward her, Chloe decided to do him a favor, which was why she asked Thomas when he would be free.

“Meet up with me?” Thomas was curious, wondering whether it was because of the damage he had caused during the fight at Twilight Bar the other day. Is he trying to demand compensation from me? Because I can’t think of any other reason. Considering himself and Mr. Kennedy barely even acquaintances, Thomas was sure that his suspicion was correct. Fine, I’ll meet him then. Let’s see what he wants.

“When would you like to meet him?”

“Mr. Kennedy says as soon as possible.”

Thomas took a moment and contemplated. “Hmm. Tomorrow night at 9.00PM then.” Since Olivia’s birthday was in two days, he decided to meet up with Mr. Kennedy the following night. Well, I don’t know when else is a perfect time, but since he said the sooner, the better, I might as well meet up with him tomorrow night.

“Alright then, I’ll pass on the word to Mr. Kennedy first thing in the morning. Good night, Thomas.” Chloe yawned while walking toward her bedroom.

The next morning, Thomas woke up from bed early and started preparing some tonic for Olivia. When Chloe saw what he was doing, she asked about it, only to be brushed off with a perfunctory reply. After

that, he took the tonic to Olivia, who immediately handed over a thermal flask. “You’re going to have to finish the whole bottle.”

“I heard you.” Olivia obediently nodded.

When it was almost noon, Chloe, who rarely visited Thomas’ office, showed up. “Thomas, I’m going to the pub with you tonight.” Chloe gazed at Thomas, who was sitting in the chair, asking to tag along with him when she didn’t see Molly around. However, Thomas looked up and met Chloe’s eyes with a frown because he didn’t like going to places like the pub. He then recalled an earlier incident in which he appeared at the bar just in time to save Chloe, or she would have ended up with a worse fate.

“Thomas.” Chloe didn’t want to give up despite Thomas’ silence.

“I can go there myself. You should go back home and get some rest once you’re done looking after your uncle. Stay away from places like Twilight Bar.” Not knowing why Mr. Kennedy wanted to meet him, Thomas was worried that he would inevitably put Chloe in danger if she was with him. Meanwhile, Chloe was disappointed upon hearing Thomas’ response as she only nodded and walked away.

“Hey, Thomas, why didn’t you tell Chloe to stick around longer?” Molly showed up as soon as Chloe left.

“She has some other business to attend to.”

“Oh!” Molly rolled her eyes and added, “Thomas, since you said Chloe is your younger sister, why is your last name Clifford while hers is Hahn?”

Thomas was stunned when she heard Molly’s question, which reminded him of the familiar face. Caught up in his train of thought, he became so preoccupied that he forgot to reply. In the meantime, Molly, who noticed the man’s stern reaction, didn’t dare to press on with her question as she returned

to her desk and continued her work. However, she couldn't stop peeking at Thomas while asking herself what was wrong. Did I say something wrong? Why does Thomas appear to be so unhappy