

## Read Novel I'm Someone Else

### I'm Someone Else Chapter 7

“Holy sh\*t!”

At long last, Thomas noticed something wrong. He instinctively pushed her away and got out of bed, but before he could find his bearing, the woman pounced on him again.

Thomas quickly took a step back to dodge her. Goddammit. Those \*ssholes didn't use any sleeping pills on her. They f\*cking used an aphrodisiac!

Thomas was a healthy young man. He was already feeling a little hot from how passionate the beautiful lady was. The reason he didn't lose his mind and respond to her was because of his morality.

After another failure, the woman mumbled angrily, “Why are you running? Are you even a man?”

Thomas' face fell. “What did you say? Oh, I'm gonna show you that I'm a man.”

He pulled his belt off and approached the woman.

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Half-asleep on the couch, Thomas heard some grunts. He opened his eyes and looked at the bed.

The woman he 'picked up' the night before was struggling and glaring at him. “Ah, you're awake.” He rubbed his bloodshot eyes and approached her.

The woman made more muffled sounds, and Thomas nodded. Then he took the towel out of her mouth.

“You perverted b\*stard!” The woman's voice was silvery and sweet. It was like hearing a bird sing, except that she was insulting him.

Thomas was surprised. “Hey, why are you insulting me?”

The woman took a deep, long breath. "Let me go!"

A frown of contemplation appeared on Thomas' brows. "You won't hit me if I let you go, will you?"

"What are you talking about? Of course not!"

"Okay." Thomas freed her hands from his belt and was about to wear it back around his pants.

The woman slapped him.

Thomas covered his burning cheek, dazed. "Why did you slap me?"

"You animal!" Tears of sadness flowed down her cheeks as the woman raised her hand once more.

Only the gods knew how sorrowful she was. I stayed a virgin for more than two decades, and just because I tried to help someone, they drugged and assaulted me!

I'll kill myself. But before that, I'll make this b\*stard pay. I'll kill him before I take my own life!

But Thomas was already prepared to deal with her. The moment she tried to hit him again, he dodged.

The woman started chasing him around the room relentlessly.

"Enough!" Thomas roared and pointed at the woman. "Calm down, woman! I saved you from those animals. Why are you trying to hit me?"

The woman froze up and stopped in her tracks.

"Look at yourself. Your clothes are intact. Does it look like you were assaulted?"

The woman looked at her clothes. Just like what Thomas told her, they were only a little creased. She carefully assessed how she felt physically, but nothing seemed to be off.

What? Did this guy actually save me? So I'm still a virgin? Did I blame the wrong person? "W-Why did you tie me up then?" She was trying to escape accountability for her rash actions.

Thomas frowned again. "They fed you aphrodisiac, woman. Aphrodisiac! If I hadn't tied you up, you would have raped me!"

"You perv!" She clicked her tongue and blushed in embarrassment.

Good. She's calmed down. Thomas plopped down on the couch and covered his face exasperatedly. "Dammit. I saved you, spent seventy dollars on this room, slept on the couch, and you slapped me in the end."

The woman chuckled and whipped out a card from her pocket. "You may come to me if you run into any trouble in Irieson." She handed the card to him. "I can help you out. As thanks." And then she left.

Thomas looked at the card. "Olivia Pearson? She's the Pearson Group's president? Whoa. I saved a rich lady."

Thomas checked out of the room and went to Chloe's place. Nobody came to take the door no matter how much he knocked. He looked at the time. It's five in the morning. She should be at home.

Just as he was thinking about his next step, a woman came out from the house next door. "Hello, miss. Have you seen Chloe?"

"Oh, Chloe? Nope, but she should be home right about now. Why? Is nobody in there?"

"She gets off work this late?"

"Yeah." The woman nodded. "Don't you know? She's a waitress at Twilight Bar. They work graveyard shifts there. Wait. She's still not back? I wonder if she's in trouble. Chloe's a good girl, but life isn't nice

to—"

Thomas had already run off before she could finish.

"Dammit, you b\*tch! I spent a whole month wooing you, but you won't even look at me? Alright, no more mister nice guy. I'll f\*ck you today!"

The bar was usually quiet at this hour, but a commotion was happening in the corner.

A bald guy was stepping on Chloe's back. He growled, "Dammit! Apologize and start riding my c\*ck! Otherwise, I'll tear off your clothes and f\*ck you in front of everyone!"

"I'd take my clothes off right now and beg Harvey to f\*ck me if I were you, Chloe."

"Yeah. You're not the first girl who's worked in a bar. All of you are just trying to find a sugar daddy, and Harvey is one. What are you waiting for?"

The bar girls around the bald man kept persuading Chloe while giving him seductive looks.

"Why don't you f\*ck me, Harvey? I'm a lot more fun than this girl."

"No, me!"

Everyone in the bar knew they could live a happy life if he ever decided to make them his mistress. They could have all the money and status they wanted without working for it. But this girl ignored Harvey for a whole month. His already thin patience has finally run out.