

Read Novel I'm Someone Else Chapter 3

I'm Someone Else Chapter 3

The burly man, Nate Poole, glared at her and fumed, "Chloe Hahn, don't act like I haven't shown you any mercy. When we signed the loan contract, it was clearly stated that you need to pay up by the fifteenth of this month. Well, it's the end of the month now! How can you ask for a few more days? Are you trying to skip out on the loan?"

"No, of course not, Mr. Poole. I really don't have any money."

"No money, huh? Hasn't Twilight Bar given out this month's paychecks? Where's yours?"

"I-I used the money to pay for my father's hospital fees!"

"F*cking hell!" Nate cursed. "So, you have the money to pay for medical treatments for that d*mn father of yours, but no money to pay me back, huh? Do you think I'm running a charity?"

"Nate, why are you wasting your breath on her? Let's just go around the house and take whatever's valuable," one of Nate's lackeys suggested.

Nate paused. His eyes flicked across the shabby room, and his lips twitched.

Smack!

"Ouch!" The man who had spoken rubbed his head and asked resentfully, "Why did you hit me, Nate?"

"So what if I did? Bashing you up won't make up for the grief you caused me. Why don't you take a f*cking look around? Does it look like there's anything valuable in here? Do you know how much she owes me? 50 thousand! Forget about the things in here. Even the selling price of this house won't be enough to cover the debt!"

"U-Um, Mr. Poole..." Chloe spoke up weakly. "I'm renting this house... so I can't sell it..."

"F*cking hell!" Nate felt as if he was going to get an aneurysm. He was so pissed off that he nearly choked up blood. Is it your life's mission to make me mad, little girl?

Chloe seemed to have realized that it was poor timing for her to say something like that, so she took a step back and eyed Nate in fear.

All of a sudden, Nate's eyes lit up. "Look at how pretty this chick is. Why am I worried about not getting my money back?"

"Hehe!"

Nate's men started leering after hearing what he said.

Clearly, all of them knew what Nate meant. They threw lascivious looks at Chloe.

“Here's what we'll do. I'll tell the manager at your bar that from tonight onward, you'll start taking clients. I'm sure that with these looks of yours, you'll raise all the money you need to pay me back in a matter of days!”

“No! Mr. Poole, I—”

Before she could finish speaking, Nate waved his hand and cut her off. “How's this then? You said you wanted me to give you a few more days, right? Well, I won't be too hard on you. Let's have some fun, and I'll give you a three-day extension. How's that?”

“No! I don't want to!”

“Hey, you b*tch! Be grateful when I'm being nice to you!” Nate flew into a rage and slapped her hard on the face.

“Ahh!” Chloe crashed to the ground from the forceful slap. The corner of her lips began to bleed.

Nate came over and grabbed her by the hair. “You chose the hard way yourself. You're working at a bar, so why bother pretending to be a class act? You should be thanking your lucky stars that you get to serve me!”

“I work at a bar because it pays well! And enough to cover my father's medical fees! I'm not that kind of woman!” Chloe declared staunchly.

“Oh, stop acting tough!”

“Yeah. Maybe you won't have to pay the 50 thousand back if you give Nate a good time!”

“It's not like you're losing out on anything by having some fun with Nate. Tons of women in Irieson would kill at the chance of getting with Nate, but he doesn't even spare them a glance!”

Nate's men all started cackling and kicking up a fuss.

“Hahaha! Hear that? Come. Let's have some fun!”

Nate was secretly thrilled at the thought of having his way with this innocent and pretty young beauty.

Chloe tried her best to escape from him, but she was a weak young woman who didn't know how to fight. How could she possibly stand a chance against Nate, who was burly and muscular? All her struggles were futile.

In the end, she closed her eyes in despair as tears flowed down her captivating face.

Why?! Why is the world treating me like this?! What did I do wrong?!

Just as she began to lament the injustice in her life, she heard a loud sound.

Crash!

Chloe felt a gust of air that seemed to have brought dust and splintered wood with it, and the forceful grip that had been holding her down vanished!

She raised her head in a daze and saw the man that appeared so suddenly.

He had a khaki jacket on. His stubble, slender frame, and pale complexion made him look like someone who had dispirited with life, but none of it could hide the piercing look in his eyes.

He had a large travel bag in one hand while the other was holding onto a chair that only had one of its legs intact. All the while, he was staring coldly at Nate.

Then, Chloe looked at Nate, who was clutching his forehead with both hands. Blood trickled between his fingers.

Nate was stunned into disbelief. He stared dumbly at Thomas as he hadn't figured out what was happening yet.

Even his men were all staring at Thomas in shock.

None of them knew when this person had barged into the house!

It was almost as if Thomas had just appeared out of thin air!

Was this what Muhammad Ali meant by 'float like a butterfly and sting like a bee?'

"How dare you f*cking hit me? Do you know who I am?!" Nate stood up and roared.

Thomas smirked condescendingly.

"I don't care who you are. I, Thomas Clifford, won't let anyone bully my sister, and if you do, I'll tear your skin off!"

"Thomas Clifford? You're Thomas?" Chloe exclaimed excitedly. Although she had never met Thomas, she was very familiar with his name. He was the one that her brother Zachary mentioned the most whenever they talked on the phone!

"What the f*ck? Get him, guys!"

Nate's men charged over.

Crash! Bang! Slam!

Thomas showed no sign of fear as he took them head-on. Fist after fist, he moved through the crowd of burly men as if he were a fish swimming in water. After all, it was not as if he had gone through military training for nothing. In less than a minute, Nate was the only one still standing.

Nate trembled. Sweat formed along his brow. Someone who did his business in the underground world couldn't be a total fool. He knew very well that a guy who could defeat six of his men without even breaking a sweat was no ordinary guy.

"Who are you?" Nate was glaring so hard at Thomas that his eyes nearly bulged out of their sockets.

All was silent, and the tension in the air seemed to choke those who attempted to breathe.

"I'm your father." Thomas crossed his arms and cocked his eyebrows.

Derision. Disdain. His look of condescension made it seem like he was looking at a bug on the side of the road.

Nate's face twitched as he turned crimson. He took a dagger out of his waistband and charged forward with the blade aimed at Thomas' throat as he roared, "I'll kill you!"

The blade glinted as it grew closer to Thomas' throat.

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Thomas eyed Nate icily. He remained in his spot as he grabbed one of Nate's wrists with ease. His eyes narrowed. "Was it this hand? The one you used to touch my sister?"

To Nate, Thomas sounded like a demon who called out to him from behind the gates of hell. Every word struck fear into his soul.

The men that Nate brought with him cowered weakly as they stared at Thomas as if he were the devil incarnate. They couldn't even make a sound.

Crack!

The very next second, the sound of cracking bones rang out—Thomas had broken Nate's arm. His blood gushed out as the bone jutted out through the skin.

Clang!

The dagger fell to the ground, and the sound struck fear in everyone's hearts.

Thomas ignored Nate, who was writhing on the ground and screaming in agony, and he continued walking forward.

“Let’s forget about it, Thomas!” Chloe was a little terrified as well. She knew the status Nate had in Irieson. He was one of the more vicious ones too. He had to be to run such a large loan shark syndicate in town. Anyone who pissed him off would probably not live to tell the tale.

“We can’t forget about it! I don’t care who he hurts, but I won’t let him hurt you!”

Thomas’ eyes were as cold as ice. Even the room seemed to grow a lot colder with his presence.

Right now, Thomas seemed to be under some kind of spell. He couldn’t think of anything else except to give this Nate fellow a taste of his own medicine!

Thomas didn’t have anyone he was close to anymore!

Once upon a time, the only person that kept him going was his ex-girlfriend, Felice, but now, even she had betrayed him.

The only person in this entire world that he could consider family now was Chloe!

Chloe was Zachary’s little sister, which meant that she was his little sister too!

Anyone who hurts her must pay! If not with their life, then with their blood!

Even the humiliation that he suffered at Walt and Felice’s hands didn’t enrage Thomas as much as he was now. It was one thing to disrespect him, but he wasn’t about to let anyone disrespect his sister!

Those who wanted to would have to take it up with his fists first!

“I’m scared, Thomas.”

It was these words of Chloe’s that made Thomas regain some clarity. At the same time, he stopped what he was about to do.

Nate’s eyes flickered back and forth. He immediately sensed just how important Chloe was to Thomas, so he quickly changed tack. “I’m sorry, Chloe! I was wrong! Please ask your brother to have mercy on me! So long as your brother lets me off the hook, you can take all the time you want to pay me back! Take all the time you need! I won’t come and hound you ever again! How’s that?”

“Do you mean that?”

“Yes! I swear! We can forget about the debt entirely, as long as you have mercy on me today!”

Nate was on the verge of tears. He did love his money, but he loved his life even more.

“Thomas...”

Thomas exhaled heavily. “So, you owe him money?”

“Yeah!” Chloe nodded.

“How much?”

“I borrowed 40 thousand from their company for my father’s surgery. It was so expensive that even the money my brother sent us wasn’t enough to cover the medical fees. I had no choice but to take out a loan from a private lender, but who would’ve known that the debt would’ve increased to 50 thousand when barely a month has passed?”

Thomas eyed Nate. “Is that true?”

“Hey, man... Who cares about the money? It’s not important! Don’t bother paying it back! Just let me go.”

Thomas opened up his bag to reveal a pile of cash that caught everyone’s attention.

He took three thousand out of the pile and pocketed it before tossing the bag over to Nate. “You guys have no one but yourselves to blame for the injuries you’ve suffered today! We’re not the type to take advantage of others, so we’ll pay the money that we’re owed! There’s 50 thousand in there, no more, no less. Go ahead and count it!”

Thomas’ expression was a little unnatural because the 50 thousand was the death gratuity for Zachary!

The remaining three thousand was the savings he managed to build up from being frugal with his money over the last five years.

Using the 50 thousand was his last resort. He didn’t want to touch that money, but he didn’t go through the proper channels to leave his military base, so he didn’t have any other funds or a veteran’s pension at his disposal.

Nate gave Thomas a look as his mouth twitched.

“You want me to count the money? You broke one of my arms! How am I supposed to count the money? With my feet?”

That was what he wanted to say out loud. Naturally, he didn’t. Life was good, and he wanted to carry on living.

“I don’t need to count it! Not at all! You must be joking, sir!” Nate barked at his bunch of slack-eyed men. “What the f*ck are you guys waiting for? Hurry up and help me out of here!”

“Huh? Oh! Yes! Right away!”

Nate’s men got up hastily before scampering off with Nate and the bag of money.

From the looks of it, they were afraid that if they were too slow, Thomas might change his mind.

Once the men were gone, Chloe turned to Thomas and said respectfully, “Thank you, Thomas!”

Thomas shook his head. Truth be told, he didn’t think that Chloe should be thanking him for anything. All he did was use the compensation for Zachary’s death to pay off his sister’s loans. That was it.

However, Chloe wasn’t about to let Thomas off just like that.

“Thomas!”

“Hm?”

“Is my brother... doing alright?”

Her words cut Thomas like a knife. It stabbed him right in the heart.

He tried to change the subject. “You said your father had surgery. How did it go? Is he okay now?”

He had previously heard that women had an uncannily accurate sixth sense. He didn’t believe it back then, but he did now.

Chloe’s smile faded. “Thomas, why are you changing the subject? Did something happen to my brother?”

Her expressive eyes became teary again. It looked like she was about to flood the room with her tears.

“Of course not! Your brother’s fine,” Thomas quickly refuted.

“Really?”

“Absolutely! Of course, it’s real.”

“Then, why hasn’t he called me this month like he was supposed to?”

“That’s because... he’s on a mission in Africa right now. You know how bad reception can be in some places over there.”

Thomas had no other option but to lie through his teeth. He didn’t want the young woman in front of him to drown in sorrow.

“Oh! Hahaha! That’s great!”

When it came down to it, Chloe was still a young and innocent girl. She was all smiles again once she heard what he said.

It wasn’t the same as her previous polite smile. It was a genuine smile that came from the heart.

“By the way, Thomas, are you on a break right now? Is that why you’re here in Irieson? When you return to the military base, please don’t tell my brother about what’s been going on with the family, okay?”

Thomas froze. He forgot to respond to her.

“Please, Thomas? Don’t tell my brother about how we’re doing. I don’t want him to worry about us. If he asks, just say that everything’s fine!”

Thomas nodded absent-mindedly. “Alright!”

“Yay! You’re the best, Thomas! You won’t lie to me, right?”

“Of course. I wouldn’t lie to you of all people.”

“Show me a smile, then.”

Thomas forced himself to flash her a faint smile.

He could tell that his smile was more of a grimace right now.

