

From Doomed Villain to Harem King Novel - Chapter 1

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Chapter 1

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Chapter 1 The Ultimate Death Flag Arthur Pierce had transmigrated. Staring at the golden bull emblem on the steering wheel and the surrounding carbon fiber interior, he fell into deep thought. It was a Lamborghini sports car, something he had only ever seen on his phone. "I'm not even dead, so how did I transmigrate?" Just seconds ago, Arthur had clocked out of work, listening to an urban web novel through his earphones. He had just opened the door of his cheap sedan and sat inside, only to find the interior completely transformed. Unfamiliar memories flooded his mind.

Slumping against the leather seat, he felt absolutely sick to his stomach. As it turned out, he had crossed over into the exact novel he was just listening to. That wasn't the main issue; the kicker was that he became the villain. The protagonist was the Supreme Warlord, who returned with an army of three thousand mercenaries only to find his little sister sleeping in a doghouse. The culprit behind this was none other than Arthur, and his fate in the book was a gruesome death. "You've gotta be kidding me with this cliché bullsh*t." Arthur cursed under his breath.

To force the protagonist's badass moments, the author severely dumbed down all the supporting characters. Sure, that made sense for a cheap read. But wasn't his own character nerfed a bit too much? The protagonist's little sister was a high school senior-sweet, adorable, a straight-A student, and the undisputed prom queen. And this villainous scum actually made a girl like that sleep in a literal doghouse? Pinching the bridge of his nose, Arthur quickly reviewed his current situation. He was Arthur Pierce. The second son of Richard Pierce, Chairman of the Pierce Group.

He had a gorgeous older sister, one year his senior, who served as the company's CEO. As per standard trope, a beautiful CEO was destined to join the protagonist's harem, and this novel was no exception. His sister was, in fact, the Warlord's woman. However, from the plotline, Arthur knew she was adopted. She was the orphaned daughter of Richard's deceased best friend, taken in and raised as his own flesh and blood. As for Arthur, he had a newlywed wife-Chloe Hayes, the eldest daughter of the fallen Hayes family. And she was the Warlord's older sister.

The protagonist's last name was also Hayes. Makes perfect sense. According to the plot, both Chloe and her younger sister Mia were destined to be the Warlord's women. Because

the Warlord was actually an adopted son of the Hayes family, possessing a ridiculously overpowered secret background. That... also made total sense in this genre. Bankrupt and desperate for backing, the Hayes family naturally sought out Oakhaven's top enterprise, the Pierce Group. When Chloe married into the family, she brought her little sister along—the very one Arthur banished to the doghouse.

But the crux of the matter was that the original Arthur loathed them, viewing them as parasitic leeches. When the Hayes family hit rock bottom, Richard had invested heavily out of old friendship, only for all the money to go down the drain. Instead of his wife, the original Arthur was obsessed with a hot teacher from Oakhaven High, sending her flowers every single day after work. Yep, you guessed it. This hot teacher was also one of the protagonist's women.

Arthur had essentially maxed out his death flags: stealing the protagonist's girl, abusing his older sister, and making his little sister sleep in a doghouse. When the Warlord returned, there was no way he'd let this slide. The Warlord was insanely overpowered. After stepping on Arthur like a bug, his three-thousand-strong army would surround the Pierce Group. Even Richard would have to swallow his pride and accept total defeat. As for his adopted sister, she'd probably celebrate, considering she hated his guts. Honestly, Arthur couldn't blame her; this villain was genuinely braindead.

He was dealt a winning hand and played it like an absolute idiot. Panic set in. The protagonist was invincible; was he just supposed to sit around waiting to die? Once the protagonist targeted him, his sister, his wife, and his sister-in-law definitely wouldn't help him. He'd be lucky if they didn't add fuel to the fire themselves. Fixing their deeply ingrained hatred for him in just a few days seemed impossible. Just as Arthur felt utterly hopeless, a line of black text materialized in front of him.

"Detected that host possesses the Ultimate Villain Persona, posing a severe threat to host's safety." Seeing the floating text, Arthur's face lit up. As an avid web novel reader, he knew exactly what this was. His cheat code had arrived. "System, what should I do?" Arthur asked immediately. Instead of answering, more black text appeared in his vision. "Host must perform righteous acts to earn Justice Points and counteract the persona." "Rewarding host with the Eye of Revelation." Arthur narrowed his eyes as fresh knowledge bloomed in his mind, feeling as natural as instinct.

Taking a deep breath, he fully understood how his cheat worked. In plain English: do good deeds and make people like him. Positive feedback and increased affection would grant him Justice Points, which he could use for a lottery. However, regular NPCs provided a pitiful amount of points. Only characters closely tied to the protagonist could yield massive payouts. His new visual ability allowed him to identify these key characters. Squeezing positive reactions out of them would skyrocket his points. Arthur mentally summoned the interface, and a holographic panel popped up.

His stats were on the left, and a currently obscured roulette wheel sat on the right. He checked his profile first. Name: Arthur Pierce Status: Ultimate Villain Persona, HR Manager of Pierce Group. Strength: 9 Speed: 11 Stamina: 6 Defense: 7 Skills: None Note:

Based on system scans, the average stat for adult males in this age group is 10. ... Looking at his numbers, Arthur felt a wave of secondhand embarrassment. His stamina, in particular, was an absolute joke. But given the original Arthur's lifestyle of all-night clubbing and binge drinking, it wasn't surprising.

Thankfully, with this cheat, he wouldn't be a sitting duck against the protagonist. Suddenly turning his head, Arthur noticed an eighteen-year-old kid snapping photos of his Lamborghini. He activated his visual skill to check the kid's info. Name: Toby Status: Student Affection: -3 Destiny Level: 1 (Max 10) Arthur was speechless. I don't even know you, why is your affection negative? But on second thought, it made sense. There were plenty of haters in the world who instinctively despised the rich. Unbothered, Arthur popped the door open and stepped out.

Spotting the owner, Toby hurriedly pocketed his phone. Knowing better than to piss off a wealthy heir, he stammered, "I'm sorry, man. The ride's just too sick. I had to snap a pic. I'll delete it right now if you want." "Why delete it? Wanna hop in and get a feel for it?" Arthur flashed a warm, gentlemanly smile. "Are... are you sure?" Toby was utterly stunned. In his mind, young guys driving supercars were usually arrogant pricks who looked down on everyone. He never expected this handsome dude to be so chill. "Affection +5" Seeing the floating text, Arthur checked the stats again.

The affection had shifted from negative to a positive two points. And Arthur himself gained 5 Justice Points. "Why not? Sitting in it won't break anything." Arthur patted Toby on the shoulder. "For real? Thanks, bro!" Ecstatic, Toby carefully slid into the driver's seat and went crazy snapping selfies. "Flip the red cover on the center console. The start button's underneath. Give it a few revs." Arthur reminded him with a smile from outside. "You're a legend, man! Thanks!" Toby felt so blessed he could pass out. He fired up the engine. Vroom!

The deafening roar of the exhaust ripped through the air. Stomping the gas pedal a few times, the beastly growl made Toby tremble with pure adrenaline. "Affection +8" Arthur smirked, surprised at how easily he had just milked a dozen points. Right then, his gaze drifted toward the school gates in the distance. Two women entered his line of sight. One of them was his obsessive crush, the hot teacher Elena Croft. Elena was wearing a sharp black suit, the buttons straining against her chest. Her hair was tied in a sleek ponytail, framing her perfect oval face and striking features.

She put A-list celebrities to shame. Searching his memories, Arthur recalled she was packing a solid DDD cup. On that front, he fully approved. To be completely fair, the original villain had excellent taste in women. "Elena! Look, he's back again. Rain or shine, he never quits." A short-haired woman beside Elena looked visibly envious. "Ugh! He's a total creep!" Elena marched over with an icy glare. "Arthur! How many times do I have to tell you? It's never going to happen between us!" Toby, still enjoying the driver's seat, panicked at the hostility and scrambled out.

"Bro, I gotta bounce." "Alright." Ignoring Elena completely, Arthur casually waved the kid off. "I'm talking to you, Arthur. Take your stupid flowers and get the hell out of here!"

Reaching the car, Elena noticed the bouquet in the passenger seat and spat venomously. "Who said these were for you?" Arthur looked at her with deadpan calmness. "Don't flatter yourself." admin

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