

From Doomed Villain to Harem King Novel -

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Chapter 2

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Chapter 2 Changing the Narrative If you can't manage your own household, how can you conquer the world? Arthur's current priority was sorting out his domestic mess. After all, today was Friday-the day his sister-in-law, Mia, came home for the weekend. And naturally, the day she slept in the doghouse. If he had to rank the things that would trigger the Warlord's apocalyptic rage... His little sister sleeping in a kennel would absolutely be number one. He desperately needed to grind Mia's affection points. Arthur used his visual skill to scan Elena.

Name: Elena Croft Status: Teacher at Oakhaven High, Female Lead in "The Warlord's Descent". Affection: -80 Destiny Level: 8 (Max 10) Seeing that abysmal score, Arthur was thoroughly speechless. Was the original villain completely braindead? Couldn't he tell she was repulsed by him? Not to mention he already had a legal wife at home. If he really wanted to play the field, he should have gotten a divorce first. "Cut the crap, Arthur! I'm warning you, pull this stunt again and I'm calling the cops for harassment!" Elena snapped viciously. Others might fear him, but she certainly didn't.

While the Croft family wasn't as powerful as the Pierces, they were still heavyweights in Oakhaven. If the Pierce Group tried to crush them, it would be mutual destruction. A line of black text hovered above Elena's head. "Affection -4" Arthur quickly checked his own balance and sighed in relief when he realized his points didn't drop. He ignored Elena, his eyes locking onto his real target. Opening the passenger door, he grabbed the bouquet and strode past her toward the school gates. Standing there was a slender, graceful girl in a school uniform.

She had shoulder-length hair, a lithe figure, and flawless porcelain skin. She was laughing with a classmate, adorable dimples showing on her cheeks. According to the plot, Mia was far from simple. She was much more cunning than her older sister, and would later ruthlessly assist the protagonist in assassinating his enemies. The fact that she slept in a doghouse on weekends but acted completely normal at school proved her terrifying mental fortitude. "Mia, classes over?" Arthur called out from a distance. Hearing his voice, Mia's smile vanished instantly.

It was replaced by sheer, unadulterated terror. Why is he calling me out at school? Is he going to humiliate me in front of everyone? Tears welled up in her eyes at the thought. She had constantly fantasized about a hero dropping from the sky to murder Arthur. But dreams were just dreams. Who would dare touch the young master of Oakhaven's top

syndicate? "Affection -7" "F*ck!" Arthur cursed inwardly as he saw the floating penalty. How deeply did this girl hate the original villain? Just saying her name nuked his score. He activated his visual skill on her.

Name: Mia Hayes Status: Student, Female Lead in "The Warlord's Descent". Affection: -160 Destiny Level: 9 (Max 10) Arthur couldn't even fathom the depths of her hatred. Elena loathed him to her core at negative eighty, but Mia's score was literally double that. "A-Arthur." Mia's knuckles turned white as she clenched her fists, her entire body trembling. If it weren't for her sister, she would never go home on weekends to face this vile bastard. School was her only sanctuary, yet he had tracked her down to torment her here too. Why won't he just die?! "Here.

I'm taking you home." Arthur handed her the bouquet and offered a warm smile. Disgust churned in Mia's stomach, but she didn't dare refuse. Disobeying him usually resulted in a backhand to the face. "T-thank you." She nervously hugged the flowers to her chest. "Whoa! Mia, you never told me you knew such a hottie!" The plain-looking, long-haired classmate beside her squealed. Clinging to Mia's arm, she practically drooled. Arthur mused that his physical appearance hadn't changed; he still looked exactly like his past self.

Standing at six-foot-one with clean, sharp features, he was undeniably handsome. But in his previous life, no woman had ever looked at him with such thirsty desperation. Maybe it was the seven-thousand-dollar Zegna suit and the twenty-grand Rolex doing the heavy lifting. Being tall and handsome was just the icing on the cake; money was the actual cake. Good looks alone couldn't pay a massive wedding gift or buy a million-dollar mansion. "H-he's my brother-in-law, my sister just got married recently." Glancing at Elena in the distance, Mia figured out the truth.

He obviously bought them for the teacher, got rejected, and dumped them on her to save face. "Let's go. Time to head home." Arthur prompted. "Okay..." Mia nodded meekly, forcing a smile for her friend. "I'm heading out." "See ya Monday!" The girl waved enthusiastically. Arthur held the passenger door open, and Mia gingerly slid in. She moved stiffly, terrified that dirtying the pristine leather would earn her another beating. Arthur jogged around to the driver's side, not sparing Elena a single glance. Door shut, engine fired, and he launched the car down the street in one fluid motion.

Leaving a utterly bewildered Elena eating his dust. ... Listening to the roaring V12, Arthur marveled at the system's magic. Back in his old life, he wouldn't have dared set foot in a dealership, let alone buy a beast like this. Yet, somehow, he handled the supercar like a seasoned pro. Clutching the bouquet, Mia remained dead silent for the entire ride. She had no idea what sick game he was playing. Maybe getting rejected by the teacher put him in a foul mood. Once they got home, he'd probably find some bullsh*t excuse to beat her and her sister.

"Affection -5" Spotting the floating text, Arthur was dumbfounded. I didn't even say anything! ... The East End was Oakhaven's premium luxury district. Private security patrolled the spotless streets 24/7. Arthur's current residence was in Riverfront Estates.

He used to live in the main family manor. But since he was married now, his father bought him this standalone mansion to give him independence. Pulling into the underground garage, Arthur noted two other rides parked alongside his spot. A Porsche 911 and a Cadillac Escalade. Stepping out, Arthur held out his hand.

"Those aren't for you." Mia hastily shoved the bouquet back at him. Of course she knew they weren't for her. They were Elena's sloppy seconds. "They're for your sister," Arthur stated calmly. "Huh?" Mia blinked, convinced she'd misheard. For her sister? The two walked out of the garage and into the sprawling backyard. Off to the side, sitting on the manicured lawn, was a doghouse. To be fair, it wasn't a literal plastic kennel; it was a reinforced wooden structure. It was decently sized, fitting a twin mattress and a tiny desk.

In any metropolis, a micro-studio like this would run you at least three hundred bucks a month. But forcing a teenage girl to sleep in it was purely psychological torture. Like clockwork, Mia deadpanned and headed straight for the doghouse. Arthur had explicitly banned her from stepping foot inside the main house, enforcing it with security cameras. Once, her sister sneaked her into the dining room. When Arthur checked the tapes, he beat Chloe mercilessly. Since then, whenever Arthur was out, Chloe would cook and bring the food outside to eat in the dirt with her. Grab!

Arthur's hand clamped firmly onto Mia's shoulder. "Let's go. We're going inside." Mia froze solid. admin

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