

# This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 11

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 11 -

## I Stopped Believing 11

Chapter 11 My Only Brother

Finished

Toby turned and rushed to Alfred's room, banging on the door furiously as he shouted, "Alfred, get out here! If you've got the guts to unload my bullets, then open the door!"

Maybe he'd gotten too noisy, because Alfred actually opened the door.

Meeting Toby's furious gaze, Alfred put on a polite fake smile. "What is it, Toby? Oh. Your nose seems to be bleeding again."

Toby instinctively covered his nose. Meeting that infuriating gaze, his pale face flushed with anger. "You took the bullets out of my gun."

It wasn't a question. It was a statement.

"How did you even open my suitcase?"

Alfred looked at him, bored. "Your brain is as empty as ever. Guessing your password was easy."

As he spoke, the boy held out his hand.

In his palm lay the three golden bullets that had been in the gun.

Alfred's voice was calm. "Sorry, Toby.

This is how inheritance wars work."

Toby had no words.

After getting into two fights in a single day and burning off that much energy, Maya actually slept ncredibly well for once.

The next morning, after washing up, the only ones at the table were Alfred and Toby.

Wendy was cleaning the other rooms, poking her head out to call, “Alfred, Maya, can you two walk to chool together this morning?”

Alfred replied, “Of course.”

Maya wasn’t exactly a little kid either, so she answered right away, “We can, Mom!”

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The school wasn’t far from their apartment, and she never had to worry about her sons. With Raymond gone, handling three kids alone was a lot, so once both children agreed, Wendy felt reassured enough to keep cleaning.

Maya pulled out a chair, sat next to Alfred, and picked up a slice of toast, nibbling on it slowly.

For once, Toby didn’t open his mouth to insult anyone.

The boy’s pale, handsome face had taken two solid beatings, and after a night of swelling, it was now a mix of blue and purple. Paired with his current gloomy expression, he looked downright ridiculous.

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Chapter 11 My Only Brother

Haha, Maya glanced at him and laughed, completely unapologetic.

Finished

Toby’s fingers tightened round his spoon, the tips turning pale. Sticking to the rule of not talking while eating, he forced himself to swallow his anger and continue breakfast.

It was obvious that no matter how much of a jerk Toby was, his upbringing still showed.

Every movement followed proper dining etiquette. His posture was elegant, his eyes lowered, giving him in oddly well-behaved air.

Maya finished eating quickly, got up, and was ready to head to school.

The moment she stood, Alfred also set down his toast and followed after her

The two of them walked to school together. Kingsley wasn't that far from home.

On the way, Maya casually asked Alfred about Toby and what his deal actually was.

The way he acted, like he ruled the world, was clearly not normal.

Toby lives with Grandpa, right?" she thought back to what Alfred had said before. "I kind of recognize his clothes. Those are worth thousands of dollars. Doesn't he worry about getting robbed wearing that

outside?"

Yeah, he lives with Grandpa," Alfred said, his gaze distant. "Our family isn't just rich.

Growing up in that environment, Toby probably really thinks he's some kind of king or the ruler of the world."

Even Alfred hadn't expected the Toby he hadn't seen in years to turn out like this.

The price of Toby's clothes wasn't something you could fake, so Maya didn't doubt him, but she was still a little stunned.

Because in her mind, her dad ran a pig farm and her mom was a stay-at-home mom. They were just ordinary people.

And now, she was being told that her grandpa's side was anything but ordinary. It was hard to wrap her head around.

So why does Dad always look like he's dying from work?" she blurted out.

If Dad's family is that rich, why is he working himself to death?

The way Dad works, it honestly looks like he could drop dead from exhaustion anytime.

“Grandpa’s money went to our uncle, Dad’s little brother,” Alfred replied. “Dad started his own business. It’s exhausting.”

Okay, so the youngest son is always favored in big families.

And honestly, Dad doesn’t exactly look like heir material anyway.

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Chapter 11 My Only Brother

But the favoritism is way too obvious!!

“So Dad basically got... exiled from the family?”

Alfred nodded without hesitation.

“He hasn’t been back to Grandpa’s place over ten years.”

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In other words, no matter how rich Philbert was, it had nothing to do with them. The only one close to him was Toby, who had been raised at his side.

Maya finally got it.

“He’s mentally unstable. Stay away from him,” Alfred said. If he hadn’t found Toby’s gun and removed the bullets last night, she probably would’ve been shot.

Maya covered her face in misery. “It’s not that I don’t want to stay away. He’s the one who won’t leave me alone.”

From the way Toby acted, there was no way he’d just let it

So this is what those love-hate, trying-to-kill-each-other stories feel like in real life.

Alfred hesitated for two seconds, then awkwardly hugged her in a rare show of comfort. “I’ll help you.”

“You’re my only brother.” Maya sniffed softly.

She looked as helpless as a kicked puppy.

That afternoon, Wendy picked her up again. The fun she had at school let her temporarily forget about Toby.

Maya rushed inside with her backpack, changed her shoes, and ran to her room to drop her bag off

But the moment she pushed the door open, the scene inside made her freeze in place.

Her room wasn’t small, but the closet alone took up nearly a fifth of it.

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Wendy loved dressing her up, and Maya had more clothes than everyone else in the family combined, the closet packed with all kinds of dresses.

But today, every single one of her dresses had been thrown onto the floor, shredded to pieces.

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This Time, Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I’ll Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 12**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 12 –

### **I Stopped Believing 12**

Chapter 12 Let’s Not Take It That Far

That wasn't even the worst part.

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When Maya pulled back the covers, there was a skinned, bloodied mass on the bed. The metallic scent of rust filled the entire room.

The whole place looked like a horror movie set

As for who did this, she could figure it out without even thinking.

Maya took a deep breath, forcing down the urge to scream, repeating to herself over and over.

Stay calm. Stay calm.

Even if I tell Mom now, the most Toby will get is a half-hearted scolding that doesn't hurt at all.

Compared to tattling, getting revenge on the spot is the better solution.

After years of dealing with scumbags, Maya knew that well.

Just as she was thinking about how to strike back, the door opened. Toby leaned lazily against the frame, a mug smile on his pale face. His chin was slightly raised, his tone dripping with disdain. "Poor girl.

These clothes Mom bought you, you probably never even saw anything like them in that orphanage, right?"

From the bottom of his heart, he looked down on Maya.

Why should an orphan like her get all of this so easily?

Even my favorite little brother is siding with her.

The corner of his lips curled upward, his voice softening as he dragged out the last syllable. "Do you like my gift, Maya?"

Seeing her suffer was the only thing that amused him now.

Maya, once again on the receiving end of his mockery, said nothing.

Today, I'm absolutely going to go all out against this jerk.

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Ignoring his childish taunts, Maya shoved past him, hard enough to make Toby stumble.

She had a clear goal. She went straight downstairs to find Alfred.

First, she needed an ally

Alfred was the best brother.

Maya grabbed Alfred, who was still helping her with homework, with that blank, machine-like expression, her eyes turning red instantly. She took a breath.

“Alfred, Toby cut up all my clothes.

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Chapter 1219 Not Take It That Fai

Finished

“He even put a skinned animal on my bed.”

Alfred’s gaze lingered on the tears pooling in her eyes for two seconds “Don’t cry.”

Every time she cried, it irritated him.

But this time, Maya was genuinely upset, not for herself, but for Raymond and Wendy.

Wendy had spent so long carefully picking out those dresses.

Raymond worked so hard too, always looking like he was dying from exhaustion.

And just because Toby didn’t like her, all of it was destroyed.

Maya’s mood had clearly sunk.

Alfred grabbed her, lips pressed together, and said quietly, “Stop crying. It’s annoying.”

Without looking back, he took her hand and led her upstairs. “Come to my room first. If the blood soaks into your mattress, it won’t be easy to clean anytime soon. Even with new sheets, the smell will stay. Sleep with me tonight.”

He was genuinely worried that lunatic Toby would try something again in the middle of the night.

Remember? I said I’d help you.”

Compared to Maya’s distress, Alfred’s voice was eerily calm.

Maya gave a muffled hum.

The two kids ran upstairs hand in hand, like they were plotting something big.

Wendy looked up and saw them, covering her mouth with a smile as she murmured to herself, “Ah, so cute. My babies.”

Daughters really are the best.

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This was Maya’s first time in Alfred’s room.

Unlike the stereotypical messy boy’s room, his space was just like him, clean and orderly.

Books were neatly arranged on the desk, alongside some unknown specimen slides.

He opened a large box filled with mechanical parts.

Soon, Alfred pulled out a stick. “We can use this on him. I already charged it.”

Maya froze. “Wait, that’s a stun baton, isn’t it?”

Alfred tilted his head in that robotic way of his. “Is that a problem?”

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Chapter 12169 Not Take It That Far

Finished

He thought using this to beat up Toby would be perfect.

Maya gave him a thumbs-up. “You’re amazing.

“But maybe let’s not take it that far.”

Toby was weak enough that one shock might actually kill him.

“So what do you wanna do?” Alfred shrugged. “I can drug him for you. Sleeping pills? I have some.”

Maya hesitated. “No.”

‘Then I also have anesthetic needles. What do you think?’

‘No.’

“Ta-da,” he said in a completely flat tone, somehow imitating a dramatic reveal as he pulled something out. ‘A cutting blade. Bet you didn’t expect that.’

Maya almost choked.

Yeah, she definitely didn’t expect that.

He even had tools for dismemberment. That was way too complete.

You’re a demon.”

Maya stopped him from continuing to rummage. “Are you trying to chop Toby into pieces?”

Alfred paused, then actually started seriously considering it.

‘That’s not impossible.

‘But if Grandpa found out, he’d tear us to pieces first.’”

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This Time. He the Villains Favorite Daughter

Finished

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 13**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 13 -

### **I Stopped Believing 13**

Chapter 13 Snip Snip

“A piece of you here a piece of me there-bits of us all over the place.”

Maya couldn't listen anymore. “Quit telling creepy stories.”

I only said it casually, and he actually took it seriously.

Is he some kind of alien or robot?

Also, is Grandpa really that terrifying?

There were too many things to complain about. She didn't even know where to start.

Alfred's rare urge to share got cut off, and he looked a little annoyed. He turned his head. “Then what do you wanna do?”

This won't work. That won't work.

Maya rummaged through his box, pulled out a shiny pair of large scissors, and found a sturdy rope.

“We'll go with the most straightforward method.” She stuffed the rope into Alfred's hands and held the scissors herself. “He cut my clothes, so I cut his hair.

“We'll do it tonight. Sound good?” Maya looked eager.

“Okay.” Alfred had no objections.

He was the most obedient one in the family. Whenever Wendy asked which outfit looked better, he would always answer sweetly that they all did.

At dinner, the three siblings didn’t argue or clash. The atmosphere at the table was eerily quiet. Wendy didn’t really understand kids. Her sons had all been independent early on and mature beyond their years, and Maya didn’t need much attention either.

So in her mind, kids were easy to handle.

Seeing the three of them eating quietly, she cupped her face, satisfied. “Seeing you all get along so well

makes me feel relieved.”

Maya almost choked on her soup.

Toby looked up and gave Wendy a well-behaved smile, his words carrying hidden meaning. “Yeah, Mom. We get along great. I hope it stays that way.”

Night fell, the small nightlight casting a warm glow.

Two little heads poked out from under the blankets.

The siblings exchanged a glance and quietly got out of bed.

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## **This Time, I’ll Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 14**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 14 -

### **I Stopped Believing 14**

Chapter 14-amp Ship

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Alfred grabbed the house keys and unlocked Toby's bedroom door.

The moment the door opened, Maya switched on a bright flashlight. The sudden glare flooded Toby's

vision with white.

Seizing the moment, Maya lunged forward and slammed a pillow over his face.

Toby was furious.

Again with the pillow over my face!

Just as he tried to yank it off, his wrist was grabbed.

Alfred never wasted time. He pulled out the rope and, in a few quick moves, tied him up completely.

In the blink of an eye, Toby was bound and unable to move.

Only then did Maya remove the pillow, swing a leg over, and sit on his waist, pulling out the scissors she'd prepared. They made a sharp snipping sound.

Toby's eyes adjusted to the light, and he finally saw what was happening.

When he realized it was Maya sitting on him and Alfred standing by the bed watching, a surge of betrayal-ueled anger shot to his head. "Alfred, you tied me up with her?"

Faced with the accusation, Alfred was momentarily at a loss for words.

He wasn't good at talking to people.

Then he remembered those dramatic lines he'd seen online, "If she sheds one tear, I'll slaughter a city," and ried to imitate them, coldly warning, "If Maya sheds even one tear, I'll kill you."

He hated seeing Maya cry the most.

Alfred didn't overthink things either. If Maya cried, then it had to be Toby's fault.

What he didn't expect was that his offhand line would hit the most sensitive part of Toby's heart.

'You'd kill me for her, an outsider?' Toby's emotions spiked violently, the twisted expression and jealousy in his eyes spilling over. "Alfred, I'm your brother."

I should've been the one Alfred liked.

Because of his weak health, Toby had been taken away by Philbert and raised carefully since childhood. After years apart, he had a near-obsessive longing for family and affection he'd never truly had.

But when he came back, what awaited him was his mother and brother favoring a complete outsider

Alfred lowered his head and went back to playing dead like a machine.

He didn't want to talk to Toby,

Chapter 13-top Snip

He figured if he acted like a robot, Toby wouldn't bother him.

Finished

Maya didn't care about the brothers' drama. She lifted the scissors and lined them up against his soft curls,

measuring.

Leaning closer, her voice turned soft and syrupy. "Toby, you wouldn't want my hand to slip and stab you, right?"

Toby, who had been struggling, froze instantly.

Sure enough, he didn't dare move anymore.

Maya grabbed his curls and went snip snip without mercy. His once neat, gentlemanly hairstyle was destroyed in just a few cuts, turning into a complete mess.

After getting her revenge, Maya felt much better. Seeing Toby on the verge of exploding, she grabbed Alfred's hand, and the two kids bolted from the scene.

They left Toby behind, shouting like a betrayed husband. “Untie me!”

In the end, it was Wendy who rescued him. She stood there with her hands on her hips, looking at her son wrapped up like a mummy, her temples throbbing.

Did Alfred do this?”

It was Maya!” he said without hesitation. “She did everything, Mom. It hurts all over...”

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This Time Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter

Finished

Chapter 14 Fragile Peace

The boy’s eyes were already red, his pale, broodingly handsome face looking especially fragile, trying to win his mother’s sympathy that way.

But Wendy’s expression didn’t change.

She knew perfectly well it was all an act.

Wendy turned and headed for Maya’s room. “I’ll go get Maya.”

She wanted to see exactly what these kids had been up to.

Toby’s innocent expression flickered. He suddenly remembered that Maya’s room was still a complete

mess.

“Wait, Mom!”

But it was too late.

Along with Wendy’s sharp shout, all three kids were called into the living room.

Maya glanced at his butchered haircut and sat on the other end of the couch, feeling a little guilty.

Alfred sat right next to her.

Toby also took one look at Wendy's dark expression and immediately squeezed onto the same couch with

them.

The three of them sat in a row, heads lowered, like little chicks waiting to be judged.

"Who did this?" she pointed at Toby's uneven hair.

Maya cautiously raised her hand.

Wendy nodded. "Good. And your room, who did that?"

Even if Maya didn't say it, she already knew the answer.

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"It was Toby." Maya immediately perked up. "Mom, he cut up all the dresses you bought me."

"Mom, she hit me!" Toby pointed at his face. "Doesn't that count for anything?"

Maya wasn't backing down. She repeated his crimes, justified and clear. "Mom, he cut all my clothes.

"I won't even have anything to wear to school tomorrow.

"The kids at school will laugh at me, say I have no clothes, and say my hair's all messy."

Toby's instincts told him something was wrong.

The way Wendy was looking at him, her killing intent was practically visible.

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Chapter 14Fragile Peace

Finished

Color rushed into Toby's pale face as he shouted. "Shut up!"

Maya yelled even louder. No! You cut my clothes and tried to scare me with a dead animal!”

The two kids shouted over each other,

Maya figured that when dealing with someone this crazy, yelling was the most effective tactic.

Didn't matter who was right. Louder wins.

He could probably piss himself off just by hearing it.

Wendy smoothed her hair. By now, she had completely calmed down.

She snapped a photo and sent it to her husband on his business trip.

The caption read, “The house is a complete mess.”

After putting her phone away, Wendy's patience was gone. She knew exactly what kind of person her son

was.

She sighed, almost helpless, looking at the boy who had been frail since childhood.

Smack!

Without warning, she raised her hand and slapped him hard across the face.

In an instant, everything went silent.

Wendy didn't hold back at all. The boy's pale face flushed red immediately as she said softly, “Behave, okay, Toby? You wouldn't want to make things hard for me, right?”

Toby turned his head. The eyes that were usually filled with gloom and madness were now completely blank.

He blinked slowly. Instead of anger, tears fell first.

His gaze settled on Wendy.

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If you looked closely into those pitch-black eyes, there was nothing inside, just emptiness.

He didn't understand.

Why did Mom hit me?

Am I not her real child?

"Uh, he looks like he's about to fall apart." Maya was stunned. She'd thought he was some fearless, mentally unbreakable psycho.

Alfred didn't like that. He didn't want Toby taking Maya's attention, so he immediately said in a flat tone, "Feeling bad for a man ruins your life, Maya."

Chapter 14 frogs Peace

Finished

Maya froze.

She turned and grabbed his shoulders, shaking him hard. "What kind of nonsense have you been learning

online, Alfred?!"

"Let go," Alfred frowned, dizzy from the shaking and clearly annoyed. "You're gonna shake the intelligence

out of me."

Maya replied, "You don't need to be so smart!

'You've already transcended humanity. You're basically a god now.'

'Really?' The boy poked at the corner of her mouth, pressing out a small dimple.

He didn't trust a single word she said.

Really!" Maya insisted. "You're the smartest."

Alfred nodded. "I'll reluctantly believe you."

That slap finally made Toby rein himself in a bit.

For the next two weeks, they managed to maintain a fragile surface-level peace.

But in private, the way Toby looked at Maya was still dark and malicious, like a venomous snake waiting to strike at any moment.

To avoid being retaliated against again, Maya decided to strike first.

At the dinner table, she gripped her spoon, pressing her lips together, her gaze flickering toward Wendy again and again.

She looked like she wanted to say something but held herself back.

Noticing her hesitation, Wendy stopped ladling soup and asked gently, “Is there something you wanna tell me, sweetheart?”

Encouraged by her gaze, Maya seemed to gather her courage and said, “I think Toby’s weak health is because he’s been pampered too much since he was little. Someone like him should train more, like me, to stay healthy. Don’t you think, Mom?”

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This Time Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I’ll Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 15**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 15 -

### **I Stopped Believing 15**

Chapter 15 Not Even Curious

Finished

Wendy immediately looked like she'd just had a revelation. "You're right, Maya. Why didn't I think of that?"

"He was so weak when he was little that I didn't even dare touch him. Your dad was afraid I'd accidentally kill him, so he sent him to your Grandpa when he was a 3-month-old baby."

At the mention of Philbert, Wendy's expression instantly turned dark. "And look what happened. He raised my son into... this."

One look at Wendy's face, and Maya knew the plan had worked.

Her smile spread wide.

Kids who caused trouble usually just had too much free time."

Crazy, unhinged behavior? Easy, just put him through training.

Once he was busy training, he wouldn't have time to stir things up.

Toby, who had been quietly eating the whole time, paused.

His pupils shrank slightly. Too shocked to care about table manners, he blurted out, "Me? Training?"

The boy tilted his head in disbelief, trying to find any trace of a joke on her face. "Mom, are you serious?"

Wendy smiled back at him. "When have I ever joked, Toby?"

She delivered the final verdict.

Finish eating, rest for two hours, then come to the living room.

I will personally design your training plan."

Toby was at a loss.

He slowly turned his head, his gaze like poison as it stabbed straight at the culprit, Maya.

Maya returned him a bright, radiant smile.

I move freely in this house, fearless and unstoppable!

Toby had only ever learned basic high-society etiquette and some flashy but useless self-defense.

In front of Wendy, he was nothing but a decorative shell, worse than even a kid like Maya.

“Weak wrists, unstable footing. Your grandpa must be senile. What’s the point of learning all that showy nonsense?” she said gently, gripping his thin shoulder.

With just a bit of force, Toby dropped to his knees, his face going pale from the pain, unable to get back

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Chapter 15 Even Curious

Finished

He’s too weak.

A son this useless, if he were out there alone, he’d probably die easily.

Wendy had an almost obsessive paranoia when it came to her children’s safety. Driven by that anxiety, she stayed up overnight to design a training plan for him.

The high-intensity training day after day left him exhausted, and finally, he had no time to cause trouble.

Maya could finally breathe.

She went to and from school as usual, occasionally getting dragged into training alongside Toby under Wendy’s watchful eye.

After a while, Maya realized something: Toby didn’t seem to go to school at all.

‘You don’t go to school?’

As she packed her bag to leave, she couldn’t help asking.

He shot her an annoyed glance. Maybe out of boredom, he actually lowered himself to answer. "I'm

temporarily taking a break from school."

"Why?" Maya scratched her head. "Did you get bullied?"

The moment she said it, she almost laughed at herself.

With how arrogant and vicious he is, who would dare bully him?

Of course not." Toby sneered at her naïveté, his expression matter-of-fact. "Someone in my class talked rash about me behind my back. When I found out, I had people beat him up.

'It got a little out of hand. Someone died.'" The boy kept playing a shooting game on his phone, swiping, aiming, firing. The sound of consecutive headshots echoed from the device.

He spoke casually. "I only said a couple of things. Who knew those idiots would bully him to death? What does that have to do with me? His parents were ridiculous too. They actually thought they could get the school to expel me."

Maya had no words.

From start to finish, Toby never even looked up from his game while talking about the classmate who

died.

As if a human life meant less than a match in his game.

Growing up in that environment, Toby had understood power from a young age. With overwhelming wealth and his striking looks, he stood at the center of his elite school.

With just one sentence from him, people would rush to please him by targeting whomever he disliked.

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Chapter 15 Hot Even Curious

People like him were experts at using others as weapons.

“You really are a complete piece of trash.”

Hearing a five-year-old girl call him trash, Toby’s finger paused. His tone lifted slightly.

“Trash?”

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He set his phone down, looked up, and smiled faintly. “Then what does that make you, keeping company with trash?”

‘Come to think of it, Dad and Mom haven’t told you what our family really does, have they?’ Toby’s smile turned malicious.

For some reason, he suddenly looked forward to seeing how May would react once she found out the truth.

so he decided not to tell her yet.

He’d wait until she was fully immersed in the fake warmth this family had built, then shatter it.

Will she cry?

Break down?

Try to run away?

He really wanted to see it.

Maya picked up on the implication instantly. She neither feared it nor felt any curiosity. She lifted her chin slightly. “So what? I don’t care.”

At her core, Maya was just as cold.

He’d grown up in an orphanage, fighting other kids for food, doing whatever it took to win favor. From a young age, she’d already seen too much ugliness between people.

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 16**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 16 -

### **I Stopped Believing 16**

Chapter 16 You Smell Like Blood

Finished

What Maya had gone through with the Jacksons had given her a much deeper understanding of how ugly people could be.

To be honest, Maya's personality was a lot like that of her trashy father.

If it didn't involve her, she couldn't care less if the world was burning.

Maya wasn't some hero who could save other people's lives.

She could barely save herself.

So she slung her backpack over her shoulder. "I'm heading to school. Bye."

Toby froze for a second, clearly not expecting her to respond to his veiled malice with such calm indifference.

For some reason, it made him feel looked down on.

As if in front of her, he were the childish one.

"Who wants to say bye to you?" the boy snapped, his voice sharp with embarrassment and anger.

“m the older one, right? Right?!”

Sunlight streamed straight into the living room. Maya nibbled on her teddy bear cookies while sitting queezed next to her mom on the couch, one glued to the TV, and the other scrolling on her phone.

Watching cartoons had this brain-off kind of happiness. She loved it.

Wendy was scrolling through reels.

Seeing a nasty mother-in-law in one of them, her brows shot up in outrage. “That’s way too much!”

Maya leaned over for a glance. Seeing how genuinely mad Wendy was, she quickly said, “Mom, these are all scripted.”

Wendy was fuming. “But it still makes me so mad.”

The main character was being treated way too unfairly. If it were me, I’d grab a knife from the kitchen and chop them up!

Not wanting to watch something so irritating, Wendy swiped to the next video.

This one was a news report.

The anchor spoke in a serious tone.

“Breaking news: a well-known billionaire was found dead in his home, suspected homicide. His children

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Chapter 16-You-Smell Like Blood

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Finished

have already rushed back overnight, and a multi-billion-dollar inheritance dispute is expected.”

A photo of the deceased dashed on screen.

The comment section was filled with condolences.

Maya's ears perked up. She leaned over and suddenly said, "I've seen this guy before."

Wendy's casual expression stiffened slightly. "Huk? How would you?"

How could Maya possibly know a dead man?

Dad showed me a bunch of pictures before. He said he was looking for business partners, and I picked him." Maya sounded a little impressed. "He was worth that much? That's insane."

Dad actually had dealings with someone that powerful?

Maybe it had something to do with that grandpa I've never met.

But thinking about Raymond's weird sense of humor, she started to suspect he'd just pulled random photos of successful people online to mess with her.

He's so lame.

Wendy forced a laugh, realizing this was that idiot's fault. She pretended to be surprised. "Wow, Maya, your memory's that good?"

Maya puffed her cheeks slightly. "Yeah, I've always had a good memory."

She had always remembered things well.

Just as Wendy was about to come up with some explanation to make this feel less like a coincidence, the doorbell rang.

Like she'd been saved, she rushed to answer it. "Coming!"

The next second, the woman at the door wrapped her arms around the man who had just walked in and planted a hard kiss on him. "Ah, honey, you're back!"

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she even pinched him hard while she was at it.

Raymond walked in without changing expression.

Hearing Raymond was back, Maya immediately forgot about the mysteriously dead tycoon and ran over

‘Dad!’

Raymond waved at her.

He looked like a textbook drifter, with messy hair, dark circles under his eyes, pale skin, and a thin frame wrapped in an old coat. Compared to before he left... he looked even more worn out.

Maya walked up and held out her arms. Raymond got the hint and crouched down, pulling her into his

arms.

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Chapter 16-You Smell Like Blood

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The little girl was warm and smelled faintly like cookies. Something in Raymond softened.

Maya kissed him. “You worked hard.”

That kiss hit him right in the chest.

The chill he carried seemed to melt away a little.

Raymond lowered his gaze, about to talk properly with his daughter after a month apart, when Maya suddenly started sniffing him like a puppy.

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“You smell like blood,” Maya said abruptly. “What did you go do, Dad?”

There was a metallic scent clinging to him.

What she didn’t say was that she could also smell a faint trace of gunpowder.

‘I hunted a sow that tried to attack me,’ he replied calmly, his expression unchanged. ‘A sow that’s just given birth can be pretty aggressive.’

Then he added, as if to cover himself, ‘You know that, right, Maya?’

Maya didn’t answer right away.

That sounded way too guilty.

‘Pig blood doesn’t smell the same as human blood,’ Maya said flatly, exposing him without mercy. ‘I can tell the difference.’

Maya’s sense of smell was extremely sharp. And because she had cut herself in her past life, she knew exactly how human blood differed from anything else.

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This Time tree the Villain’s Favorite Daughter

Finished

## **This Time, I’ll Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 17**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 17 -

### **I Stopped Believing 17**

Chapter 17 Where Did Maya’s Fear Come From?

‘What are you, a bloodhound, Maya?’ Raymond sighed, sounding a little helpless.

Then he pinched her nose and gave her a quiet, blunt warning. “No more sniffing.”

Raymond didn't feel guilty about Maya finding out what he did for a living.

He wasn't some crazed killer.

To him, killing was boring.

It was just a job, no different from eating or going to work for normal people.

But...

Wendy was right. Maya was a timid kid. She'd get scared and run away.

And to keep from losing his little sweetheart, he had no choice but to keep the lie going.

If Maya were some clueless kid who just babbled nonsense, fooling her would be easy. He could make sure

he never found out the truth for the rest of her life.

Too bad she wasn't.

She was smart.

And in this family, being too smart wasn't a good thing.

Just as Raymond was thinking about how to explain the smell of blood on him, Wendy suddenly came up with something on the spot.

She clutched her mouth and let out a sharp scream.

Raymond and Maya both jumped, turning to look at her.

“Honey!” Wendy's face was full of shock. “I told you to be careful and take care of yourself, but you never listen. Did you sit too long working again?”

She looked at Raymond, who was completely baffled, and raised her voice in distress.

“Honey, your hemorrhoids burst again! You're bleeding! I told you to go to the hospital, and you refused. Now Maya smelled it!”

Raymond was baffled.

For a split second, his usual calm expression went blank. He forced himself not to twitch.

With great effort, Raymond kept his mouth shut and didn't argue with his wife.

That absurd excuse successfully shut down Maya's curiosity.

173

3:07 pm

Chapter 17 Where Did Maya's Fear Come From?

Finished

She glanced at her dad, then at her mom's anxious expression, and wisely decided to be a well-behaved kid with no curiosity.

"I got it, Mom.

"I'm gonna go back to my room and do my homework!"

With that, she turned and ran off.

After all, if Wendy had to come up with something that ridiculous, it probably meant Raymond definitely hadn't been up to anything good this past month.

The two of them clearly had things to talk about, so there was no way she was sticking around as a third wheel.

Yep, time to bail.

The living room was left with just the couple staring at each other.

Wendy pressed a hand to her chest, exhaled, then pinched Raymond hard again. "How could you be so careless? You let the target's blood get on you."

Raymond let her pinch him. That level of pain barely registered.

"Maya's like a hound. I don't even know how she smelled it," he muttered, shrugging off his coat and hanging it up. "The guy had bulletproof glass all around

him. I needed it done fast, so I got close and cut his carotid artery face-to-face. Sigh. The blood did spray a bit too much.”

Wendy, however, was focused on something else. She snapped, “Don’t call my daughter a dog.”

Raymond looked even more helpless now. He turned to face her. “Aren’t you curious how a girl who grew up in an orphanage can recognize human blood that accurately?”

“So what? It’s normal for a kid to get nosebleeds or cut their finger,” Wendy shot back without hesitation. “Alfred could already distinguish the smell of a bunch of chemicals at age four.”

Still, Raymond’s brain worked frighteningly well, and Wendy trusted his judgment.

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After all, that was the whole reason she married him in the first place. Otherwise, with no stable job and no benefits, he would’ve been impossible to show off.

“Yeah, no denying she’s a little genius,” Raymond said, cupping Wendy’s face, his lips pressing together as he sank into thought. “But after spending time with her, she clearly shows signs of a stress response. The first time was at Kingsley, when she was around those rich kids.

“The second time was when we talked alone. I asked why she wanted to train with you, and she only said it was for fun.

“But her body language said something else. Her fingers kept picking at themselves, her expression drifting. She was extremely uneasy.

“She only feels safe when the people around her are ordinary enough.”

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3:07 pm

Chapter 12 Where Did Maya’s Fear Come From?

Finished

Raymond looked straight into Wendy's eyes and came to a conclusion. "She's afraid of people from higher social classes."

Wendy's gaze darkened.

"I checked that orphanage," Raymond continued. "Five years of donation records, visitor logs, even surveillance footage. There were no wealthy visitors matching the profile. And no signs of any children being abused."

Raymond's network was reliable. If he wanted to dig something up, he would.

It was just an orphanage. He'd turned the place inside out and still found nothing.

"Then where did Maya's fear come from?" Wendy murmured, lost in thought.

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 18**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 18 -

### **I Stopped Believing 18**

Chapter 18 Give Me A Break!

It was obvious Maya had bigger secrets.

And she wasn't going to tell them what she'd been through.

Finished

Raymond felt stuck. “Maybe after we spend more time together, Maya will be willing to open up...” But for now, getting the truth would be difficult.

Wendy could only hope so.

After all, she was more than willing to solve every problem for her daughter.

And Wendy’s way of solving problems was getting rid of whoever caused them.

While the couple spoke in low voices, Toby’s bedroom door cracked open.

The boy’s pale face lingered in the shadows. Hearing his father had returned, a faint light finally flickered in his usually dull eyes.

‘Dad.’”

He pushed the door open, a trace of urgency slipping into his voice.

Raymond turned at the sound.

‘You’ve gotten taller.’” He reached out and casually ruffled the boy’s soft black hair, not hard, almost gentle. ‘Looks like your grandpa’s been taking good care of you.’”

Toby’s dark eyes flickered.

All he could think about was how to get rid of Maya.

He brushed aside the long bangs on his forehead, revealing the scabbed-over wound beneath.

It was from a week ago, when Maya had smashed something into him.

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Back then, Wendy had only glanced at it and told him to drink more water. It’d heal in a few days.

Toby had nearly exploded with anger. Now, he could only hope his father would stand up for him.

“While you were gone, Maya kept hitting me,” the boy said, trying to sound restrained and wronged, even deliberately toning down his usual venom. “Dad, Maya-”

“Toby.” Raymond cut him off, his hand still resting on his head.

The boy looked up, meeting his father’s eyes.

They were similar to his, yet completely different.

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Chapter 18 6tve Me A Break!

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Raymond’s gaze held no glootn, only a cold, empty calini, like a bottomless frozen lake.

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Finished

“You’re 13,” Raymond said evenly. “A 5-year-old needs their father to take back a stolen toy. But a 13-year-

old...”

He leaned down slightly and smiled. “...should learn to handle things on their own.

His fingertip tapped lightly against the scar on Toby’s temple. “Or you should accept the fact that you’re not as good as Maya.”

Toby pressed his lips together tightly.

“m nothing like Maya, that ordinary, poor nobody!

n the end, the boy met his father’s detached, superior gaze in silence. As if he’d finally accepted reality, he lenched his fingers slightly and murmured, “I understand.”

After that, for a long stretch of time, Maya’s combat ability steadily improved.

Every time Toby mocked her, Maya would respond with her taekwondo moves.

f words failed, she'd just beat him up.

Every single time, he genuinely wanted to kill her.

But what reached him faster than his killing intent... was Maya's fist.

After trying every method of resistance and failing, Toby finally decided to get serious.

He made a call to his butler.

Three days later, a slender, brightly colored venomous snake arrived in a temperature-controlled box.

After thinking it over, Toby removed the snake's fangs before releasing it into Maya's room.

f this were before, he really would've poisoned her.

But if she died, things would get boring.

For now, Toby didn't plan to let her die.

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He quietly hid outside the door, listening to the faint rustling inside, a slight smile curling at his lips.

He could practically picture Maya screaming in terror any second now.

Will she cry and call me for help? Beg me for mercy?

Just imagining it made a flush of excitement creep across his pale face.

However, five minutes later, the door was yanked open.

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Chapter 18-Give Me A Break!

Maya stood there, gripping the snake right behind its head, its body still writhing in her hand.

She met Toby's gaze and gave a cold smile.

Then she grabbed his pants and yanked them down.

Before he could react, she stuffed the wriggling snake straight into them.

For two full seconds, Toby's face went completely blank as his pants dropped.

Finished

Then color flooded his pale face. He panicked, shaking the snake out of his pants, his expression cycling rapidly as embarrassment and fury surged up. He started cursing her like crazy, calling her "psycho" and "shameless."

She actually pulled my pants down!

How dare she!

Toby was shaking with anger.

Maya bared her teeth and punched him to the ground again.

Seriously, what is he even embarrassed about?

It's not like I pulled down his underwear.

Give me a break!

"Maya!" Toby braced himself against the floor, his lips pale from the pain of being hit, his expression sharp and furious. "You seriously need to learn some manners. What are you, some uncivilized savage?"

She actually pulled my pants down?

Who taught her that?

The girls Toby knew were all proper, well-mannered ladies.

A wild girl from an orphanage like this made no sense at all.

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Aside from their first meeting, no matter how angry he got afterward, Toby never tried to physically wrestle with her again.

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## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 19**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 19 -

### **I Stopped Believing 19**

Chapter 19 The Hell Waiting for Her

Finished

Toby was a textbook ich heir. The etiquette he'd learned under Philbert didn't allow him to do anything improper.

The only reason Maya had held the upper hand for so long was that she was shameless enough.

Half the time, when she pinned him to the ground, he didn't even bother struggling anymore, just let her hit him.

Maya shot back, "Did you crawl out of some feudal era or something? You're the one who needs to learn how to talk. Even a barking dog sounds better than you."

In the hallway, the two kids went at it nonstop.

The siblings traded blows and insults like it was turn-based combat.

And even though Toby never got the upper hand, he still insisted on provoking Maya every single time.

Maybe because he'd been sickly all his life, his skin carried that unhealthy pale tone, his whole presence listant and gloomy.

But strangely enough, every time he ran into Maya, those gloomy eyes of his would light up unnaturally >right.

Raymond seriously suspected his son had some kind of masochistic streak.

And just like that, the siblings spent an entire year happily hurting each other.

Meanwhile, Maya finally graduated from preschool and officially leveled up into a first grader.

Toby also ended his long leave of absence and returned to that international school packed with elite

amilies' kids.

The night before school started, Maya hugged her brand-new uniform and bounced twice in excitement.

Elementary school! Elementary school!

This is amazing.

I'm finally a real student now.

I'

Compared to Maya's excitement, the one who got nervous every time school started was actually Wendy

She changed outfits more than ten times and still couldn't decide what to wear to school the next day

Alfred, like a human mashine, gave the same answer no matter what she tried on  
"Tooks fine

Maya yawned, sitting cross legged on the couch. "Mom, you look good in everything You don't need to keep trying

Wendy was objectively beautiful. Just a swipe of lipstick, her pale skin, delicate features, and that touch of

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3:08 pm

## Chapter 19-The Hell Waiting for Her

red made her stand out effortlessly.

Finched

“But you’re going to Harony International School,” Wendy said, opening her jewelry box and holding pieces up against herself I can’t embarrass you.”

Wait, what?

Maya’s sleepiness vanished instantly. She caught the key phrase. “Mom, we’re going to an international school?”

“Of course.” Wendy turned and smiled gently at her. “The same one Toby goes to. Your dad used a few connections through your grandpa to get you and Alfred in.

“I’ll tell Toby to take good care of you both.”

Ahhh!!!!

Maya felt like screaming.

If she remembered correctly, Kaia had attended that exact school, from elementary all the way through middle school.

Maya desperately hoped she was remembering wrong.

But unfortunately, her memory had always been excellent.

She still remembered when Kaia graduated, happily showing off her certificate.

The girl in her cap, wearing an expensive custom uniform, radiated youth and confidence.

Back then, Maya, who had been homeschooled since she was nine and barely interacted with kids her age, had felt nothing but envy.

Maya covered her ears.

She really wanted to believe she’d misheard.

Still clinging to a tiny shred of hope, she asked, “Then which program are we in?”

A school like that definitely had more than one program.

Maya prayed she could avoid her.

Kaia as the daughter of the richest family, would definitely be in the international program, a place where wealthy kids tended to cluster.

Aside from that, there was also the advanced program.

That one was for top students, the real academic elites who boosted the school's scores

Maya desperately wanted to be placed in the advanced program

"Of course, the best international program, sweetheart, Wendy said matter of factly Her kuls were going

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Chapter 19-The Hell Waiting for Her

to the best of the best.

Finished

Even if the advanced program, had strong students, the resources available to those in the international program were on a completely different level.

Wendy wanted her children to have the best education possible.

Maya barely managed to hold back the urge to cry.

She knew being scared wouldn't help.

The only thing she could do was face it.

"Are you nervous about a new environment?" Alfred asked from the side, noticing her mood. He reached out and patted her head.

"A little." Maya admitted.

She forced herself to think positively. Maybe I can actually make some friends at a school like that.

Surely things wouldn't turn out like my last life, where it felt like the whole world was against me.

Even if I'm complete trash, there has to be at least one loser out there who isn't picky, right?

And there was another problem...

'Alfred...' Maya rolled back and forth on the couch, distressed. 'Harmony is basically Toby's territory, right? He's definitely gonna mess with me!'

All her excitement about school had been completely crushed.

She could practically already picture the hell waiting for her in the days ahead.

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 20**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 20 -

### **I Stopped Believing 20**

Chapter 20 Now She Wants My Help

Alfred replied, "Not necessarily.

'If you want, you could have Toby wrapped around your finger.'

Finished

Alfred saw things clearly. Over the past year, Toby had been getting beaten up by Maya pretty often.

Toby probably wished she would come to him, crying and begging for help.

Then what should I do?" Maya blinked. She'd always dealt with Toby using fists.

In her last life, she hadn't been likable either.

She didn't know how to soften her tone or act cute with Thomas, so it made sense that people didn't like

her.

Maya was practical.

As long as her future school life could stay peaceful, lowering her head to Toby wasn't a problem at all.

You just need to show a little goodwill. He'll be overjoyed," Alfred said flatly, radiating low energy. He hated it when Maya asked him such obvious questions.

Why does she suddenly care about Toby?

Is it because of the environment?

Is there something at the school that scares her enough that she's even willing to make peace with Toby?

Maya mumbled, "Show goodwill?"

How?

She had no idea.

But that was fine.

She could learn.

At a school like that, social skills mattered.

Maya decisively accepted Alfred's suggestion.

She decided she'd start treating Toby nicer.

The next morning, Maya woke up early.

She put on the uniform Wendy had ironed overnight

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Chapter 20-Now She Wants My Help

Navy blazer, a gray pleated skirt, and a white shirt with a light blue bow tie.

Wendy had even styled her hair into a side ponytail, tied with a matching ribbon.

Perfect.

When she went downstairs, Toby was in the living room, looking down as he adjusted his cuffs.

The school-issued uniform fit him perfectly, more like a custom suit than a uniform.

The black fabric made his pale skin look even whiter, outlining his slim waist. His hair was slightly longer than a year ago, soft black strands falling over his forehead. The childishness in his features had faded, replaced with a sharper, more striking kind of beauty.

He's... so pretty.

In just one year, he's grown fast and somehow gotten even better-looking.

Maya wasn't someone who cared about looks. If anything, she preferred ugly people.

Ugly people made her feel safe.

After so long spent hurting each other, standing at the top of the stairs, she instinctively shot him a wary

look.

Sensing her gaze, he turned and looked up at her, already dressed and ready.

in that instant, the sickly air around him vanished. His lips curled into a mocking smirk as he struck first. What are you staring at?"

Maya didn't answer.

He sneered, “What now?”

You heard you’re going to Harmony, so now you suddenly wanna suck up to me, hoping I’ll go easy on

you?”

She didn’t reply.

Toby kept talking smugly, but the girl suddenly ran down the stairs.

And this time, she didn’t punch him or insult him.

Toby hadn’t expected that. His body tensed slightly. His hand paused mid-motion while fixing his tie as he

stared at her.

He had no idea what she was planning.

“What are you doing?” he muttered.

The next second, the girl suddenly wrapped her arms around his waist

Whoa.

3:08 pm

Chapter 20-Now She Wants My Help

Maya gasped internally.

He really does smell nice.

Every time she hit him before, she’d caught that faint scent on him, not strong, more like some expensive fabric softener.

Now, with her face pressed against his waist, the scent was even clearer.

What a refined guy.

She even got distracted analyzing the fragrance.

Toby, meanwhile, froze completely.

Instead of an attack, it was a soft hug.

Her face was pressed against his waist, and from the sensation, he could even tell she'd just sniffed him.

This completely out-of-character behavior made all his sharp words die in his throat.

For once, he didn't know what to do.

At the same time, after a year of fighting nonstop, Maya wasn't used to saying anything soft to him either.

She looked up, meeting his dark gaze as he examined her.

Then she asked directly, "Will you help me at school?"

Toby didn't answer.

Her question was blunt and reckless.

Her intentions were way too obvious.

Maya realized it, too. It sounded cold and stiff.

So she quickly added in a small voice, "You're my big brother. You have my back, right?"

That effortless "big brother" sent a mess of emotions crashing through Toby.

Shock, disbelief, astonishment, and something even he himself had never noticed before, something hidden and twisted....

It was a faint trace of satisfaction.

Of course, those feelings were too subtle. His strongest reaction was still thinking she'd lost her mind.

Faced with her sudden bug and attempt at reconciliation, he instinctively snapped trying to sound rough "You're so annoying.

"Why should I help you?"

3:08 pm

## Chapter 20-Now She Wants My Help

All she ever did was hit me, and now she wants my help?

Too late.

Seeing his cold, unmoved expression, Maya decisively tightened her arms around him, locking him in place so he couldn't leave./

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter