

This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 21

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 21 –

I Stopped Believing 21

Chapter 21 Mr Clark

Finished

The girl's voice was sweet as she talked to herself, "I'm already being nice to you, so let's make up. From now on, you'll be number one in my heart."

Her logic was simple. She didn't want to be enemies with the entire school.

So she had to win Toby over first.

But that lousy guy actually rejected her goodwill. When she clung to him, he reacted like a startled cat and loudly told her to get off.

"You think we make up just because you say so?"

"You treated me like crap before!" Toby snapped, pointing at her while trying to push her head away and peel her off him.

But his movements weren't rough. If anything, they were a little panicked.

"Help me, help me, help me!" Maya ignored his resistance, tightening her arms like an octopus.

Not only that, but she even hooked one leg around his calf, practically hanging off him.

The hug was fully upgraded into koala-mode restraint.

'Help me, help me!' Maya clung tighter, repeating like a broken record.

'Get off!' Toby's breathing went uneven from being squeezed.

The more he pushed, the tighter she clung.

The two of them formed a ridiculous, bizarre scene.

At the same time, Alfred, dressed in a small blazer and tie, stood on the stairs watching them tangled together, his little face tightening slightly.

He was a little... annoyed.

Since yesterday, Maya had been trying to please Toby.

Logically, she should've been relying on him more.

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Alfred never suppressed his feelings. He walked straight downstairs, reached out, and pushed Toby aside, trying to pull Maya back to his side as he calmly broke things up.

“You two should stop fighting.”

Toby stumbled from the shove, nearly losing his balance, and got even angrier. “Who said we were fighting?”

He pointed at Maya, who was glued to him. “And why are you only pushing me? Drag her off me!”

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Chapter 21 Mr Glark

Maya immediately called for backup, “Help me, Alfred!”

Alfred replied without hesitation. “Let go of Maya.”

Toby froze. “Both of you, get off me!!”

Early in the morning, the three kids ended up tangled together in a chaotic mess.

Finished

Wendy had dressed them all up nicely and was a great mood, but that mood lasted less than three seconds before she saw the three of them wrapped up together.

She strode over, grabbed Maya by the back of her collar with one hand, and pressed Toby's shoulder with the other.

With sheer strength, she easily separated the three of them.

No more messing around," Wendy said sternly, her gaze sweeping over all three kids. "We're leaving. Or you'll be late on your first day."

Maya straightened her tie and skirt, giving a low, defeated "okay."

Looks like my peace plan has failed.

Toby snorted and headed out first.

Wendy shook her head helplessly and took Maya and Alfred's hands. "Let's go."

Outside, an ugly black luxury car was already parked, waiting.

A driver in a crisp uniform stood respectfully beside it. The moment they came out, he put on a polite smile and smoothly opened the back door.

The scene immediately drew the attention of early-rising neighbors. Some even pulled out their phones to take pictures.

Maya was stunned.

He really is some feudal-era rich heir, isn't he?

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Toby was rude the entire time, barely acknowledging the driver. Maya poked him. "You need a personal driver just to go to school?"

And he even addresses him as "Mr. Clark." That's kinda ridiculous.

"Obviously. Pick-up and drop-off is just the basics," Toby said, a faint mocking curve on his lips. "He makes 20 grand a month. His job is mainly driving, plus handling basic etiquette and occasionally dealing with small problems for me.

"Got a problem?"

He looked at her coldly.

Maya fell silent.

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Chapter 21 Mr Clark

Finished

Can't roast that. This is a real rich kid.

She'd had a driver before too, but only occasionally. She'd never dared to boss around anyone from the Jacksons.

Maya quickly grabbed the cuff of his sleeve, tugging it, putting her new strategy into practice. "Mr. Clark, send me 50 bucks to prove you've got what it takes."

"If you're gonna ask for money, at least ask for more," he scoffed, turning his face away. "Figures. You've never seen the world."

Maya ignored the jab. "Can I be your driver in the future?"

She wanted that salary.

Toby saw right through her envy. "He doesn't just drive."

Calling him a driver was misleading. He was more like a personal assistant.

At minimum, he needed to be fluent in at least two languages, understand business etiquette, adapt quickly, and maintain strict confidentiality.

Maya understood that.

She rubbed her arms, looking at the driver who practically radiated professionalism down to every strand

of hair.

Then she thought about Raymond, always traveling and always exhausted.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt like her dad really had it rough.

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 22

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 22 -

I Stopped Believing 22

Chapter 22 Hello, Everyone

The car drove steadily toward Harmony International School.

In the car, Wendy gave them detailed reminders to take care of themselves at school.

Finished

Maya responded absentmindedly, her gaze drifting to the scenery rushing past outside the window.

The school looked even more impressive than what she'd seen in Kaia's photos.

The car rolled down a wide, tree-lined avenue, revealing orderly buildings, with a massive fountain set in the center. Everything felt new and unfamiliar to her.

After parking, they all got out of the car.

Most of the people dropping kids off seemed to be nannies or house staff. Students in uniform outfits moved back and forth, and there were quite a few foreign kids as well.

Maya didn't have much of a reaction.

he just felt like this was one massive gathering of elite brats.

And the one standing next to her looked like he was just strolling through his own backyard.

The moment the car stopped, Toby pushed the door open and got out on his own, heading straight toward the middle school building.

He didn't spare a single glance for Wendy, who was still talking, or for Maya and Alfred, getting out behind

He had barely taken a few steps when several people seemed to appear out of nowhere.

Like NPCs spawning in a game, they naturally gathered around him, smiling with practiced familiarity

and enthusiasm.

Toby! It's been ages. We heard you were coming back to school!"

Got bored at home? Or is school more fun?"

We've all missed you. We asked you out a few times over break, and you never came."

It sounded like casual conversation between friends, but Maya could hear the subtle caution and flattery in their tone.

Toby only responded with a few absent-minded hums and didn't even slow down.

The group naturally fell in around him and walked toward the building together

Maya pulled her gaze back.

Compared to Toby, who was already thriving here, Wendy was clearly more worried about these two

newcomers.

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Chapter 22 ello. Everyone

She walked them all the way to the entrance of their class.

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Finished

The woman crouched down, straightened Maya's tie one last time, then patted Alfred's head. "Alright, I will pick you up this afternoon.

"See you later, my darlings."

Maya waved.

After saying goodbye to Wendy, she took a deep breath and walked into the classroom with Alfred.

It was registration day, and plenty of kids had already arrived.

The moment Maya and Alfred walked in, they drew a lot of curious stares.

First graders, especially those raised in elite circles, already had sharp instincts for appearance and social hierarchy.

Rich people might prefer good-looking faces, but unfortunately, ugly genes were more stable.

So, there were actually quite a lot of not-so-great-looking rich kids.

Maya pulled Alfred along and quickly found two adjacent empty seats. As they sat down, the conversation from the two girls in the row beside them drifted clearly into her ears.

'She's really pretty.'

'That must be her brother next to her, right? They both look so good.'

'I wonder whose family they're from. The Clarks, maybe? I think the Clarks have a lot of kids.'

'Let's ask later.'

'Oh, by the way, hasn't Kaia arrived yet?'

“She’s probably slacking off again.” The curly-haired girl tilted her head, bored, blowing at her bangs. “She’s always kinda spacey. I wanted to show her the gemstone hair clip I just bought.”

“She probably overslept again. She was late to the last party, too.”

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“That’s because her dad bought her a new pony. She got carried away playing at the stables!” The girl’s voice was full of envy. “That pony was so pretty...”

Their gossip went on and on.

Maya really didn’t want to listen.

But the more she tried to block it out, the clearer it became

Soon, a well-dressed middle-aged woman with a polite smile pushed open the classroom door

Then she reached a hand outside and said warmly. “Kiki, come in.”

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Chapter 22+ello, Everyone

Finished

A chubby little hand rested in her palm.

Then, a figure appeared in the doorway.

Maya’s breathing stopped for two seconds.

Kaia.

Maya’s pupils shrank slightly.

The memories she had deliberately blurred in her past life now came crashing back with sharp clarity.

Maya took a deep breath, forcing herself to stay calm.

The girl wore a pale-yellow dress under the school’s custom navy blazer.

Her bow was specially made from matching yellow satin, with a pearl set at the center.

Her long hair was loosely braided into two plaits, tied at the ends with ribbons in the same color, cute and ively.

The once noisy classroom fell silent.

More than 20 pairs of eyes turned toward her at the same time.

As if she were the center of the world.

Hello, everyone. I'm Kaia Jackson," the girl said softly as she stepped onto the platform, her voice gentle. Nice to meet you all."

Three seconds of silence.

Then the room burst into chatter.

'She's so cute, like a doll!'

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 23 –

I Stopped Believing 23

This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 24

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 24 –

I Stopped Believing 24

Chapter 24-Your Whole Family's a Bunch of Idiots

Finished

He hated everyone at school, and whenever anyone spoke to him, he chose silence.

Seeing no response, Kais looked a little awkward.

These siblings... are really strange.

She'd never been ignored this thoroughly before.

Still, the girl put on a bright smile and continued talking anyway. "My name is Kaia. My dad likes to call me Kiki. What about you?"

Seeing she wasn't leaving, Maya forced a standard fake smile. "My dad likes to call me Maya Hee."

Kiki? Give me a break. Thomas really hasn't changed at all. Still annoying as ever.

"That's such a weird nickname."

Kaia chattered like a little bird.

"Are you two siblings? You don't really look alike."

"But that's normal. I have a twin brother, and we don't look alike either. Ever since he got sick, he barely alks to me..."

What do you usually like to play? I have a really big game room at home."

Kaia seemed genuinely eager to be friends with them.

She even dragged her chair over and sat beside them, starting to share her daily troubles.

"Dad seems like he's been secretly looking for someone," Kaia said, resting her chin in her hand. "I asked him, but he wouldn't tell me. I only found out because one of the housekeepers told me. She said Dad's been searching for someone really important, for a long time..."

Maya's heart skipped hard.

God.

Didn't I ask you back in March to go easy on me?

And this is what I get?

Maya felt a wave of despair. Who is Thomas looking for?

Who else could he be looking for?

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Thomas only had two children. Maya's biological mother had died early. Between the time she was lost and the time she returned, her mother had already passed away.

From bits and pieces she'd heard from her twin brother, Lawrence Jackson, she knew their mother came from an ordinary background and had always been frail. After giving birth to the twins, she fell into despair after losing Maya and eventually died.

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Chapter 24-Your Whole Family's a Bunch of Idiots

Finished

But her mother had been ruthless. After Maya was lost, she drugged Thomas, ensuring he couldn't have any more children.

Lawrence once said their mother never believed in a man's lasting devotion.

She had to secure a future for her own children.

"Even on her deathbed, she was still thinking about you."

That was what Lawrence had told her.

He seemed to resent her.

After she came back, he didn't like her either. He saw her as an intruder.

Thinking of her twin brother...

Maya instinctively touched her own face.

She and Lawrence were twins, and as young children, they had looked almost identical.

If Thomas saw her...

Maya shivered, her voice turning cold. "I'm not interested in your family stuff. You don't need to tell us any of that."

"But... Dad and my brother used to be really nice to me." Faced with Maya's sudden sharpness, Kaia shrank back a little.

She just wanted to share her worries.

"I don't understand why they're acting so strange toward me now."

Maya finally snapped. "Because your dad's an idiot, and your brother's a bigger idiot.

"Your whole family's a bunch of idiots.

'Is that really so hard to understand?"

The classroom went completely silent.

Kaia stopped speaking, frozen and unsure what to do.

Maya looked at her coldly.

I'

Kaia probably didn't even know the truth about her own identity. She'd been adopted into the Jacksons when she was two.

At that age, memories were vague to begin with. Even if something remained, a few casual lies from adults would be enough to make her believe she was Thomas's biological daughter

Then, right in front of everyone...

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 25

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 25 -

I Stopped Believing 25

Chapter 25 Payback

Kaia cried.

Large tears rolled down her cheeks.

She didn't make a sound, just silently cried

Maya was speechless.

In an instant, the way people looked at her changed.

Several girls in the front row stood up, glaring at Maya. "How could you say something like that!"

Kaia was just trying to be your friend!"

"That's way too much!"

Maya said nothing.

Honestly, she had lived through scenes like this countless times in her past life.

Finished

She simply copied Jenny, rolled her eyes, turned her head, and lay down on the desk, pretending not to hear anything.

Jenny, not far away, saw her mirror the same reaction and couldn't help letting out a quiet laugh.

Making Kaia cry wasn't going to blow over that easily.

During lunch break, the students had separate lounges for boys and girls. Jenny took the initiative to come find her.

Jenny had already been isolated by the whole class, so she could only stick with Maya, who was in the same

situation.

After lunch break, when they returned to the classroom, many students were already back, chatting noisily.

As the two of them walked in, the atmosphere suddenly went quiet for a moment.

Maya glanced at her seat. All the newly issued notebooks had been torn up and thrown onto her desk.

A boy stood nearby, grinning at her with obvious satisfaction.

Jenny went back to her own seat.

On her desk, one large word had been scratched in.

“Bitch!”

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Chapter 25 Payback

Jenny surcamed in anger.

“Who did this?”

Finished

Her eyes turned red, clearly not used to this kind of treatment, and tears spilled out uncontrollably.

Seeing her cry, everyone laughed even louder.

“Hahaha, she’s crying. Look, Jenny’s crying.”

“Serves her right. Who told her to have such a crappy attitude?”

“Exactly.”

As expected, Alfred had gone through the same thing. His books had all been torn apart, but his expression stayed calm.

Or rather, he couldn’t be bothered to get angry.

Anger was the most useless emotion.

It seemed like from birth until now, he had never really been angry about anything.

Looking at the situation, Alfred simply said in mild surprise, “We’re being targeted.”

Maya flicked the shredded pages on her desk. “Everything’s ripped this badly. What are we supposed to use in class later?”

Jenny was on the verge of breaking down, and when she saw how calm the siblings were, she froze for two seconds, aggrieved. “Y-you’re not mad at all?”

Maya shrugged. “Whatever.”

Mostly because she was used to bad luck.

The moment she lashed out at Kaia, she had already expected something like this to happen.

But there was no way she was going to force herself to be friends with her.

Maya swept her gaze around.

Most of the people nearby were watching with amusement.

She looked at the boy still standing beside her desk and said his name without hesitation. “Rufus?”

Rufus Harper blinked. “You actually remember my name?”

Normally, on the first day, no one really knew each other

Of course, kids who had grown up in the same circles recognized each other, but Maya

None of them had seen her before. Behind her back, they'd already assumed she and Alfred weren't from their circle, so messing with them came with zero pressure

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Chapter 25-Payback

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Finished

Seeing his smug expression, Maya thought, So getting revenge for Kaia made these little brats pretty happy.

Having "protected" the girl he liked, Rufus puffed out his chest proudly.

What disappointed him was how calm Maya and Alfred were. He'd expected something like Jenny crying.

Maya rolled her eyes.

What a psycho.

She bent down, picked up the shredded notebook from the desk, and without a word, smacked it hard across his face.

Rufus covered his face, eyes wide.

After freezing for two seconds, he roared in anger and swung his fist at her.

Maya tightened her calf, dropped her center of gravity, and turned sideways. Then she lifted her leg and kicked him down again at a sharp angle.

Even Wendy had praised her strength.

Rufus's eyes widened. Just as he tried to get up, she followed up with another kick. Every time he tried to rise, she knocked him back down again.

Back and forth, she turned him into a bouncing frog, hopping up and down in a ridiculous way.

Jenny, who had been crying just moments ago, covered her mouth and burst out laughing.

While Maya was busy kicking the life out of Rufus/Alfred quietly slipped out of the classroom.

His gaze calmly swept over a few older boys messing around in the hallway.

He walked up to them, tilted his head back slightly, and spoke in a flat tone.

‘Excuse me.’

The boys stopped and looked at him. “What?”

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“My brother’s name is Toby Clark,” Alfred said, his voice completely even.
“Someone tore up my books.

The boys exchanged looks.

One of them crouched down and stared at Alfred with a grin. “You’re Toby’s little brother?”

The Clarks having muluple sons wasn’t a secret

“Yes.”

The older students thought it over. It seemed unlikely a kid would randomly pretend to be from the Clarks for no reason. Worst case, they could just confirm with Toby later

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This Time Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter

This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 26

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 26 -

I Stopped Believing 26

Chapter 26 Will They Beg for Help?

The boy's interest was instantly piqued. "Who tore up your books?"

"A kid in our class. Rufus Harper." Alfred gave the name without hesitation.

Finished

Alfred couldn't be bothered to do anything himself. In a school where status defined everything, the name "the Clarks" worked like bait. Toss it out, and plenty of people would bite.

"We'll help you out, buddy."

Another boy chimed in with a grin, "We'll make sure they never touch your stuff again."

Alfred stayed calm. "Okay."

The two older boys walked into the classroom and, without a word, grabbed Rufus by the collar and dragged him outside.

Maya was a little stunned.

No one else really understood what had just happened either, only hearing the sound of a boy crying from the hallway.

Alfred ignored the noise completely, walked over to Rufus's desk, pulled out all his books, and gathered them in his arms.

The whole time, he looked calm, as if he were simply taking back something that belonged to him.

Then Maya watched as her brother, right in front of everyone, carried a brand-new set of books over and placed them in front of her.

For you. Don't cry."

He didn't want her to end up like Jenny.

It was strange. To him, Maya's tears seemed more effective than any threat.

Maya paused, then hugged him. "Thanks."

She'd be lying if she said she wasn't touched. Her brother was ridiculously considerate.

Jenny stopped crying, too, amazed. "Your brother's amazing."

He's so steady, and he's super fast when it comes to getting things done.

She wished she had a brother like that.

After Rufus got dragged out and beaten up for no clear reason, he came back only to find his books gone,

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Chapter 26-W-They Beg for Help?

Finished

He clenched his fists silently, on the verge of breaking down again.

Luckily, Kaia had a good temper. After watching the whole thing, she handed over her own freshly wrapped, pink-covered books.

Her eyes curved into a smile. "Take mine. I'll go ask the teacher for another set later."

"Thank you, Kiki." Rufus was so moved that he burst into ugly tears.

"Aww, Kaia's so kind."

"Seriously."

"I wanna be friends with Kiki too. She's amazing."

Hearing the admiration around her, Maya turned and looked at the books on her brother's desk, cut up with scissors until they were nothing but trash. She let out a cold laugh.

She got up without hesitation.

She moved with purpose, carrying the swagger of a bandit.

Right in front of Kaia's surprised gaze, Maya snatched the new books straight out of Rufus's hands. Her

one was flat. "Yo, nice books. They're mine now."

She didn't bother with Rufus, who had gone pale in shock.

Without looking back, she slammed the brand-new/set that belonged to Kaia onto Alfred's desk.

These are for you. Pink. Matches your vibe!"

Alfred nodded. "Thanks, Maya."

He didn't really care about the books themselves.

But the fact that Maya had taken something for him made the corners of his mouth life by exactly three pixels.

Maya lined up the two sets of books and thought with satisfaction, Two books, both new.

Perfect.

Rufus was too stunned to speak. Are those two running a family robbery business or what?

At the same time, on the fourth floor of the middle school building.

Toby leaned against the hallway railing, listening to the two boys in front of him excitedly recount then "good deed."

"We helped your little brother get payback. That kid's face is all swollen now

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Chapter 26 WH-They Beg for Help?

“They definitely won’t mess with him again.”

Toby smiled faintly and gave a perfunctory response. “Thanks.”

The two boys looked flattered, said a couple of “no problems, then ran off excitedly.

The smile on Toby’s face slowly faded.

So... they got bullied.

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Finished

Toby understood better than anyone. Once you became a target in this school, bullying didn’t stop just because one person backed off. It spread like a virus.

Unless you could make them truly afraid, it would never end.

Toby was curious. When will the two of them reach their limit and come ask me for help?

Alfred.

And Maya.

Will she cry?

I’ve never seen her cry before.

He imagined Maya, with red eyes, surrounded by accusations, shrinking helplessly into a corner. His fingers tightened, a cold smile forming.

Once she’s truly scared, maybe she’ll come to me on her own look up at me with tearful eyes, and beg. “Help me, Toby.”

Faced with verbal attacks and minor scuffles at school, the siblings both chose, without discussing it, to handle things on their own.

Maya didn’t want to trouble the family. Telling their parents wouldn’t help. It would only make them

worry more.

As for Alfred, he simply didn't care.

Anyone who made him unhappy would suffer a worse retaliation the next day.

One boy had shoved Maya during recess exercises.

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The next day, that same boy fell down the stairs, bleeding badly, and ended up in the hospital getting several stitches.

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

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I Stopped Believing 27

Chapter 27 Her Hero

Finished

Because the corner was crowded, full of students, and happened to be a blind spot for the cameras, no one could figure out who did it. In the end, the whole thing was dropped.

Compared to the chaos the Clark siblings were dealing with, Toby, the so-called king of the school, was living ridiculously carefree.

The moment he got home, he tossed his backpack aside, tugged loose his tie with one hand, and walked into the living room. His suit jacket slipped off, revealing a

neatly pressed white shirt underneath. His collar hung open as he collapsed onto the couch, looking exhausted.

Loose, slightly curled hair fell over his eyes, giving him a pale, distant kind of lethargy.

That look... was honestly kind of attractive.

Of course, that only worked on people who cared about looks.

Maya just glanced up briefly.

Her attention was entirely on how his scent had changed.

She leaned in like a little dog and sniffed him.

You used to smell like laundry detergent. Now you smell like heavy cologne.”

Toby lowered his eyes to look at her. He didn't push her away, and he didn't say a word.

Maya leaned in even closer, her fingers brushing against his collar. There was a faint lipstick stain left

behind.

She let out a quiet little whoop in her head. “You're dating someone.”

Her voice carried the excitement of uncovering a secret. “You're dating!”

Toby didn't deny it.

Instead, he smiled, the curve of his lips soft. “Sharp observation.”

‘Duh!’ Maya said, pleased with herself. “Trying to change the subject?”

She knew how this worked.

Most guys didn't want their families to find out about their relationships.

Toby tilted his head, amusement flickering in his dark eyes “Am I?”

“Instead of worrying about ine dating, why don't you tell me how school's been treating you?”

Maya's smile disappeared.

Toby leaned closer, speaking slowly, "Rufus Harper, Courtney Hines, and the one who shoved you during

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Chapter 27+ter Hero

recess a few days ago... Shane Adams, right?"

He listed them one by one, not missing a single name.

Maya stared at him in disbelief. "You know all that?"

How does he know every little thing so clearly

Does he run the school or something?

'thought no one noticed when I got shoved.

t wasn't even a big deal.

Yeah. So... are you gonna beg me for help?" he asked softly.

Beg him?

Finished

I would rather jump off the school building, get bullied to death, or beaten to death, than ask you for help."

he declared it like a solemn oath.

Maya wasn't stupid. Why would she go ask someone who might stab her in the back at any moment?

Other people were just messing with her, but this guy had shown up in the middle of the night with knives and guns. He had actually wanted her dead.

Toby smiled faintly. "You've got backbone."

Maya had never studied in a place with such a strict hierarchy before. She didn't understand that bullying didn't ease up. It only got worse.

Toby, on the other hand, knew that perfectly well.

But why should he help her?

She had treated him like crap.

de reached out and casually patted her head, like she was some kind of pet.

By now, after spending some time at Harmony, Maya had realized something. Toby might actually be some kind of untouchable figure at school.

In front of her, he acted like a temperamental, sharp-tongued cat, mean and vicious, but who would believe that at school, he was a straight A student?

It was ridiculous.

As long as it wasn't anything athletic, Toby got perfect scores in everything, academics and activities alike

She kept hearing people talk about him. The girls' voices, especially, were full of admiration

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Chapter 27+ter Hero

What an actor

Finished

Maya tilted her head to dodge his hand, then turned to grab the remote. "I'm done talking to you. I'm gonna watch Peppa Pig

Toby frowned instinctively.

What the hell is that?

The TV turned on. He looked at the pigs on the screen, then back at Maya.

Her big eyes were wide and glued to the cartoon, completely absorbed.

What kind of brain-dead show is this?"

After a while, bored out of his mind, he couldn't help sneering,

Why are you smiling so happily at a stupid pig?”

she’d never smiled at him like that.

What stupid pig? That’s my idol!” Maya shot back.

Your idol is a pig?” Now Toby looked genuinely incredulous.

Why are you so shocked?” Maya shot back. “Don’t you watch cartoons?”

The way I was raised, everything was structured and controlled. Even if I watched cartoons, it wouldn’t be omething this stupid. I’m not letting you watch this.

Are you the king or something? Why do you control everything?”

I’m your brother!”

That still doesn’t give you the right to control what I watch!”

The siblings started yelling again, each louder than the other.

Eventually, Toby got fed up and snatched the remote.

Maya lunged to grab it, but he held it high above her reach.

Give it back!”

‘No.

“Toby!” Maya gritted her teeth.

He said coldly, “Beg me.”

“You wish.”

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This Time, I’ll Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 28

I Stopped Believing 28

Chapter 28 Threats

finished

In the end, Maya kicked Toby, and while he flinched from the pain, she snatched the remote and switched

back to her cartoon.

Toby's face went pale for a second from the hit, and when he saw her watching another silly cartoon, he covered his eyes, feeling a deep sense of absurdity.

He was convinced he couldn't let Maya keep running wild like this.

She needed discipline.

Toby took a breath and made a call.

The next day, an etiquette tutor showed up at their house.

Toby told Maya this person had been hired specifically to teach her how to become a proper young lady.

The tutor would come every weekend to train her.

As expected, Maya felt like her world had collapsed.

Wendy didn't agree at first. She thought her daughter was perfectly fine as she was, so why learn all that useless stuff?

But even though Toby was a jerk, his brain worked fast. "Mom, it's not just etiquette. Ballroom dancing, social conversation, dining manners... These are all essential for young ladies.

We can't let Maya fall behind at the starting line, right?

She doesn't have to learn. It's not forcing her. It's giving her the choice.

When she needs it someday, she'll be glad she learned.”

Finally, he delivered the finishing blow with a soft smile.

Whatever other girls have, Maya should have too.”

After that round of persuasion, Wendy was completely convinced.

Toby claimed he was just helping correct the bad habits Maya picked up at the orphanage.

But Maya felt like he was straight-up provoking her.

So the next day, she gave him a book in return.

‘Emotional Intelligence 401: From Beginner to Burial.’”

Toby was stunned.

“She’s mocking my emotional intelligence?”

3:10 pm

Chapter 28-Threats

Alfred replied, “Looks like it.”

Finished

Toby let out an incredulous laugh. “Your EQ is even worse than mine. Why didn’t she give you one?”

To be fair, Toby’s EQ wasn’t low, He just couldn’t be bothered to pretend in front of Maya.

At school or in any social setting, he performed perfectly, with polished smiles and elegant manners.

At school alone, the number of girls who had feelings for him could line up from elementary to middle school.

Alfred, on the other hand, was the true emotional disaster of the family.

The boy tilted his head calmly. "Maybe she just finds you more annoying. After all, Maya likes me best"

Toby immediately shot his brother a cold glare.

Grinding his teeth, he locked the book in a drawer. Out of sight, out of mind.

Toby got wrecked by Wendy's training, while Maya suffered under the tyranny of the etiquette tutor.

Each of them had their own punishment.

Both were miserable.

Raymond saw the two kids going at each other, too. Whenever he passed by, Maya would throw herself into his arms and fake-cry.

"Dad, I'm so sad. Even the greatest Chopin couldn't play out my sorrow. I don't wanna learn etiquette."

She hated all these upper-class rules.

Raymond enjoyed the affection, gently patting her back, trying to process what she meant.

Does Maya want me to kill the tutor?

"Can you... fire her for me?" the girl asked pitifully.

Raymond chuckled. "I didn't hire her. You should talk to Toby."

If she wanted him to kill someone, that would be easy enough.

But firing someone? That was beyond him.

These old-school house staff trained by families like the Clarks were stubborn. Without the owner's orders, they wouldn't leave.

Maya slumped completely in his arms.

No, this won't work.

3:10 pm

Chapter 28-Threats

Ivan't just sit there and take it.

Finished

Maya stormed straight into Toby's room. Seeing it wasn't locked, she kicked the door open. "Toby, get rid of that tutor, or I'll tell Mom you're dating!"

His teasing expression instantly turned dark.

"If you tell her, I'll kill you.

"You should know by now the gun I had before was real."

His face was cold, every word carrying a chilling weight.

Maya didn't doubt him. He really would kill her.

Clearly, that girl matters a lot to him.

So much that he can't even let Mom know?

What will happen if Mom finds out? She's so gentle. It's not like she'll kill the girl... right?

Maya found it a little unbelievable. "If she's that important, maybe don't make it so obvious."

"How was I supposed to know your nose works like a dog's?" Toby stared at her, warning again. "If you let Dad or Mom find out, you're dead."

Maya almost felt bad for that girl.

Getting tangled up with someone this insane? Her life was basically over.

"Get rid of the tutor," Maya shot back. "Or I won't just tell Mom. I'll tell Dad too."

Toby's expression turned ugly. He stepped forward, ready to teach her a lesson.

But Maya had already prepared. She slammed her head into his stomach, knocking him back hard, "I'm leaving."

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3:10 pm

This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 29

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 29 -

I Stopped Believing 29

Chapter 29 Asking for Help

Ow. That hurt.

She hit me again!!

Toby was furious.

Finished

He reached out, ready to teach Maya a lesson, but Alfred, like a shadow, immediately stepped in to break them up, calmly saying something like, "You two should stop fighting"

Toby stared at his brother standing in the middle in that protective stance and laughed in anger.

Why is it every time you wait until she's done hitting me, and only when I'm about to hit back do you show up to 'break it up?

'Alfred, you biased idiot. The two of you are obviously in this together. Just get out of here!'

Faced with his brother's accusations, Alfred only heard the words "get out of here" and immediately grabbed Maya and left.

Nope, not listening. Toby's just ranting.

At Harmony International School, the first thing students learned was how to read the situation.

Who you could mess with, and who you couldn't.

They didn't dare push Jenny too far.

But when it came to Maya and Alfred, they had no such restraint.

Alfred was actually quite satisfied with the school.

No one bothered trying to befriend them. Here, it was just him and Maya.

Still, there were always some blind idiots who insisted on bothering them.

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After dealing with who knows how many troublemakers, Alfred's patience finally ran out

To solve things once and for all, after class, he reluctantly decided to go ask his brother for help.

After asking around for Toby's location, Alfred made his way to the rooftop. The view there was great, and Toby had claimed it as his territory, so no one else dared come up.

Just as Alfred was about to get straight to the point, he had the worst luck and walked in on his brother on

a date.

Alfred stared at his brother with those dark eyes for two seconds, then naturally ignored the girl beside

him.

3:10 pm

Chapter 29-Asking for Help

He couldn't help complaining to Toby, "The people at school are really annoying.

“I’ve already taught them plenty of lessons, but they still don’t learn

“Am I not being cruel enough?” There was genuine confusion in his voice.

He had already dealt with so many people, Were they really too stupid to get the message?

Finished

Toby thought about the chaos Alfred had caused recently and let out a mocking laugh. “Just because she got shoved a little, that kid almost died the next day. Don’t you think your protective instinct is a bit excessive?”

“Because he’ll do it again,” Alfred argued. “If it doesn’t work once, there’ll be a second time. Only when he’s truly afraid will he stop.”

“And you’re planning to make everyone afraid?” Toby said coolly. “Alfred, you’re not a normal kid. You’re not happy here, are you?”

“Doesn’t matter,” Alfred replied.

As long as Maya was here, he could stay.

“I came to ask for your help.”

Alfred did want to make everyone afraid of them so they would stop causing trouble.

But he didn’t want Maya to know.

If she found out, she might be scared of him. She might even avoid him.

“That’s not the attitude you should have when you’re begging your big brother, Alfred.

You clearly can handle this yourself, yet you came to me. Let me guess why.” Toby leaned against the railing, turning slightly with a smile. “When you were five, you had a teacher you really liked in preschool. You thought she was like Mom.

“You didn’t allow anyone else near her.

“So you tricked her favorite student and locked him in an empty room.

“That kid ended up with claustrophobia.

“The teacher lost her job for negligence, and you even had the nerve to invite her to our house to be your private tutor.

“She said you weren’t normal, that you were psychologically twisted, and suggested Mom take you to the hospital to check if you had antisocial tendencies.”

Each sentence made Alfred’s lips press tighter and paler

“You don’t want Maya to be afraid of you, so you want me to play the villain Am Eright

Alfred’s hand tightened instinctively.

3:10 pm

Chapter 29-Asking for Help

Finished

He’d been completely exposed.

That was why he hated Toby so much.

“I’m not helping you,” Toby said. “A mature guy should learn to handle things himself. That’s what Mom taught us, right?”

Alfred didn’t say another word.

He turned and left.

The girl beside Toby’s eyes flickered. “You two have a really weird relationship.

‘Do you really think Maya would be afraid of your brother?’ She didn’t quite believe it. None of the Clarks seemed normal anyway.

‘I was just messing with him,’ Toby said. “Those two are glued together all day. It’s disgusting.”

The girl smiled. “You’re jealous, aren’t you?”

Toby let out a short laugh. “Why would I be jealous of Maya?”

The girl chuckled softly. “I didn’t say who you were jealous of. Why are you so quick to assume?”

The insults and threats at school didn't work on Maya at all.

So someone took it further and stepped right onto her desk, showing off arrogantly.

It was right after class.

Alfred had gone off somewhere, and Maya just stared at the boy standing on her desk like he'd lost his mind, completely speechless.

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3:10 pm

This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 30

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 30 -

I Stopped Believing 30

Chapter 30 What Did You Do?

Finished

At school, Maya had always followed one rule-endure when she could to avoid causing trouble for her family.

But everyone has a limit.

Without warning, Maya flipped the desk.

With a loud bang, the boy was thrown off and hit the ground.

He was completely stunned.

Maya's expression stayed cold.

Please.

I'm not some spineless coward who will just keep putting up with these brats jumping around in my face every day.

After that, Maya turned to leave, but two girls immediately blocked her path.

"You pushed him, and think you can just leave? You're dead,"

"Stop right there!"

"Apologize to Bert!"

Several of them grabbed at her, trying to hold her back. Maya was shoved around, and just as she finally broke free, the boy who had fallen grabbed a book and hurled it at her.

She didn't dodge in time. It hit her forehead, instantly scraping the skin open.

She reached up and touched it, staring at the blood on her fingertips.

Her thoughts drifted.

This is bad. How am I supposed to explain this to Mom?

She had a bad feeling that something serious would happen if Wendy found out.

Jenny, who had witnessed everything, felt a surge of anger. Maya looks so pitiful.

At least I have a powerful family. Maya has nothing.

"You've gone too far! He started it!" Jenny shouted, threatening, "I'm telling my dad. This is bullying

"Go ahead! You think we're scared of your dad?"

"You're on her side, too, aren't you? Think we won't go after you just because we're bullying her?"

Jenny's eyes turned red with anger.

3:10 pm

Chapter 30-What Did You Do?

They ignored the blood on Maya's forehead and still had the nerve to threaten her.

The commotion in the classroom grew louder.

Students gathered outside the door to watch.

When Alfred came back from getting water, he noticed the crowd.

He lowered his head, indifferent.

Finished

Even when he had gone to find Toby earlier, he'd remembered to bring back a sup and fill it with water.

Wendy said Maya didn't like drinking water, so he had to keep an eye on her.

When Jenny's sharp voice rang out again, mixed with everyone's rocking laughter,

Alfred frowned slightly and slipped through the crowd at the door.

Then he saw it. A few boys were laughing.

Jenny was crying.

And Maya...

There was still blood on her hand, but she wasn't crying. She just stood there, looking dazed.

In reality, Maya was just spacing out, trying to figure out how to explain the injury to her family.

She didn't want to cause trouble for them.

"What..." The boy still held the cup of water he'd gotten for her. His emotionless eyes swept across the

classroom.

His

gaze slowly landed on the blood on Maya's forehead, and he murmured, almost in disbelief, "What did you do?"

It sounded like he was talking to himself.

But the lively atmosphere instantly fell into an eerie silence because of that soft sentence. Even Jenny's crying quieted. The kids who had surrounded Maya instinctively stepped back.

In an instant, a wide space opened around her.

Between the two siblings, the girl was strange, but still somewhat normal.

The boy, on the other hand, was like a block of ice-cold, distant, and untouchable

For some reason, no one dared provoke him.

These kids, raised in upper-class circles, had sharp instincts Avoiding danger was second nature

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1:10 pm

Chapter 30-What Did You Do?

Why is everyone bullying Maya?

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Finished

The thought kept circling in Alfred's mind.

Toby bullies her. These people, too.

Maybe my methods of retaliation are wrong, because they all seem to think Maya is someone anyone can pick on.

Alfred understood something clearly: abnormal children were always hated.

He'd been targeted since preschool, but he was vicious enough that no one dared mess with him.

And now, in elementary school, they only dared bully the more harmless Maya.

A cold, pure anger surged through him.

Who did it?" he asked softly, scanning the room.

No one spoke.

Before Maya could answer, Jenny immediately pointed at the boy beside them.
"Him!

He stepped on Maya's desk and threw the book!"

The boy she pointed at opened his mouth, trying to argue, but the next second, his vision went black as he was yanked down and slammed to the ground.

Pain shot through his back.

He struggled instinctively, but Alfred's strength was terrifying.

He looked up in fear, only to meet Alfred's unnaturally cold black eyes.

His struggle felt like that of prey waiting to be slaughtered. The more he resisted, the more it seemed to provoke the predator.

The boy froze, not daring to move again. The pain in his back, mixed with the unknown terror, made tears stream uncontrollably down his face.

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3:10 pm

This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter