

This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 31

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 31 -

I Stopped Believing 31

Chapter 31 Beg Him

"I-I'm sorry... I'll apologize to her. Just don't-"

Bert had a bad feeling deep down that if he stayed silent, things would end terribly.

Finished

Alfred ignored the apology. One of his hands squeezed hard around Bert's neck while the other slowly tipped the boiling water he had just brought, letting it run down Bert's face.

He didn't throw it at him. He poured it bit by bit, like watering flowers, dragging out the pain on purpose.

"Aaaaah-"

Bert's sharp scream echoed across the whole classroom.

'Get him off!' Kaia stepped forward first.

Hearing her shout, the others finally snapped out of their shock.

'He's gone crazy!'

'Call a teacher!'

Even with everyone yelling, Alfred acted like he couldn't hear anything. None of their reactions mattered

o him.

He only cared what Maya thought.

And she looked completely shocked by what he had done.

Maya was truly stunned.

Hold on. Is my brother actually this tough?

Everything happened in seconds.

A tall, well-built boy reacted fast, grabbing a chair nearby and swinging it toward Alfred's head. "Kaia, don't worry! I'll smash his head!"

He lifted the chair high. Before Maya could even think, her body reacted on instinct. She kicked hard at the back of his knee.

His leg gave out. She grabbed his wrist and pulled hard.

The chair crashed onto the floor. Still gripping his arm, Maya smoothly used a shoulder throw, flipping the much larger boy onto the ground.

Kaia was so frightened that tears streamed down her face. "What are you doing? Stop ut! Alfred, let him go! He'll die!

"Why are you all just standing there? Help now!"

1:10 pm

Chapter 31 Beg-Him

She had always been kind and gentle, never seeing violence like that before.

Finished

As soon as Kaia spoke, the stunned students came back to their senses and moved forward again, ready to

rush Alfred.

Even in her previous life, when she was still young, Maya had already seen how powerful Kaia's words

were.

With just one sentence, Kaia could make many people step into danger without hesitation.

Maya quickly picked up a utility knife from the desk. She pushed the blade out and aimed it at them.

Stay back!”

Maya forced herself not to panic. “Move away! Let us go!”

At elite schools, bullying someone to death wasn’t rare news.

Maya had to make sure both of them left that classroom safely.

She glanced behind her and saw the boy under Alfred struggling to breathe. Bert’s weak kicks slowed, and

his face was turning bluish purple.

Alfred, release him!”

Hearing his sister’s sharp voice, Alfred loosened his hand right away.

He had expected her to yell at him or run away.

But she didn’t do either.

she even knocked another boy down and stood in front of him with a useless utility knife, trembling but determined.

That realization strangely cooled his anger.

When Maya held out her hand, he placed his into hers.

Alfred’s hand felt cold and slightly shaky.

But it wasn’t fear-it was excitement.

Maya misunderstood and thought he was frightened. She held his hand tighter, protecting her “poor and helpless brother.

She waved the knife at the people blocking them, glaring fiercely.

‘Step aside!’”

Everyone shrank back and moved out of the way.

Taking the chance, Maya grabbed her brother and ran out of the classroom

3:10 pm

Chapter 31 Beg Him

Inside, everything had fallen into chaos.

Maya glanced back once and muttered, "We're screwed..."

"I think we messed up big time."

Alfred tilted his head, quietly watching her.

Finished

Maya found a quiet corner and stopped running. She hugged him first, hoping to comfort both of them.

In a small but serious voice, she repeated, "We're in trouble."

Huge trouble.

Maya was terrified that their parents would get blamed.

Now that things had calmed down, worry rushed in.

They might get kicked out of school. Worse, their parents might be called in.

Are you scared?"

Alfred stood stiffly while she hugged him, then nodded slightly and said, "Sorry."

Actually, he didn't feel afraid at all.

His thoughts were full of how brave Maya had been earlier.

she clearly looked terrified of those people.

Maya had PTSD. Crowds scared her deeply, especially when surrounded by many people. The situation had brought back bad memories. Her hands shook, and her voice sounded like she might cry.

But even then, she still picked up a crappy little knife and stood in front of him.

She's amazing.

Why are you saying sorry to me?" Maya thought he was acting strange. After hugging him for a while, she asked, "Hey, should we go sweet-talk Toby and ask him to help us sort this out? You go on the left, I'll go on the right. I think he will."

Alfred didn't know what to say.

He glared at her unhappily.

Why should I beg Toby? I hate him.

He thought Maya had no pride at all.

She covered his eyes. "Stop glaring. That won't help. We can only count on him to fix this

3:10 pm

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Chapter 32 His Girlfriend

After all, Philbert, who held huge power, would help Toby

"He won't help us that easily," Alfred said.

"That's why we have to beg."

Finished

“I don’t want to beg him. I hate him.” Alfred snapped. Because Toby had refused to help him, not long ago.

She grumbled inwardly. You robot!

Maya continued, “If begging fails, we cry next. Can you cry?”

She couldn’t remember ever seeing him cry.

“No,” Alfred answered, sounding like a machine. “Humans cry to get something or let out feelings. I don’t need anything and don’t have emotions to release. Crying is useless.”

Maya fell silent. You damn robot!

She threatened harshly, “If you won’t cry, I’ll pinch you until you do!”

The two kids held hands tightly as they ran, whispering and arguing at the same time.

“Remember to cooperate with me later!”

“That sounds dumb.”

“I’m your little sister. You have to listen!”

“...Fine.”

Their small shadows stretched long across the hallway lights as they ran side by side.

Maya pulled Alfred toward the middle school building and waited outside Toby’s classroom.

Almost everyone in the school knew who he was.

They could ask anyone to find him.

Two elementary students standing in the middle school area drew lots of curious stares.

Then, Maya noticed something surprising.

Toby was chatting quietly with a girl, and his lips curved in a soft smile instead of his usual mocking one

It was a real, relaxed smile.

They wore the same uniform and stood very close. It almost felt like pink bubbles floated around them.

3:10 pm

Chapter 32+ts Girlfriend

Maya was stunned.

Finished

What the heck? This little psycho has split personalities?

Whenever he talked to me, he acted like some crazy attacker!

Since transferring to Harmony International School, this was actually Maya's first time seeing Toby on

campus.

Without that crazed feeling he gave off at home, he looked neat and handsome in his white shirt. Even when smiling, there was still that familiar, distant, and lazy vibe.

His lips had a cool reddish color, lending him an elegant look.

Even with his terrible attitude, his face made him seem oddly charming.

"Toby," Alfred called, interrupting the pair's quiet flirting.

That girl instinctively leaned slightly toward Toby.

"What are you two doing here?" Toby's gentle look disappeared. He turned toward them impatiently. His eyes paused on the cut on Maya's forehead before he quickly guessed they were in trouble.

At that thought, the corners of his mouth almost lifted.

Maya spoke bluntly, "Isn't it obvious? We came here to ask for your help."

“You two got into trouble?”

Maya didn't deny it.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she suddenly rushed forward and hugged his right leg, speaking in a soft, clingy tone, “Toby, I'm useless. Save me.”

Alfred unwillingly hugged Toby's left leg, copying stiffly, “Toby please. Help.”

When Maya hugged his leg, Toby's body stiffened slightly, and his lashes trembled.

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He bit his lip, holding back his excitement while looking down at her gently.

Her voice sounded weak and pitiful, even tinged with tears.

When she hugged him, she even wiped the blood from her forehead onto his clean pants on purpose

His clothes were dirty now.

But he didn't care.

What mattered was that Maya came to beg him and even dragged her unwilling brother along.

Just imagine it. Siblings who were usually rebellious and disobedient at home were now looking at him with watery eyes, as if he were their savior.

1:10 pm

Chapter 32+ts Girlfriend

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Finished

That feeling of satisfaction made Toby laugh.

The pride of being depended on as an older brother softened his expression.

“Of course,” Toby said, reaching out to pat both their heads gently. “I’m your brother. Of course I’ll help

The two children exchanged looks.

At the same time, they both stepped back carefully, wanting distance from their unstable third brother.

‘Did your siblings come to ask you for help? They’re adorable.’

The girl whom the three siblings had ignored finally spoke up, smiling warmly as she introduced herself. ‘My name is Annie Pratt. I’m your brother’s girlfriend. If you have time someday, come hang out with me.’

She was very beautiful-the kind of beauty that felt soft and harmless.

‘Hello, Annie,’ Maya greeted politely.

She remembered Toby cared a lot about this girl.

Annie greeted her kindly, looking at all three siblings before casually saying, “You three don’t really look alike.”

She could see some similarity between Alfred and Toby.

But Maya seemed completely unrelated to either of them.

None of the siblings replied.

Annie pressed her lips together, feeling slightly awkward.

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Chapter 33 His Siblings

Finished

After chatting briefly the teachers who had gotten student reports quickly checked the surveillance footage and tracked down the two children. They hurried over.

It was the elementary dean and their homeroom teacher.

Both looked extremely angry.

“Maya, Alfred—one of you burned a classmate with hot water, and the other hurt a classmate. One student is in the infirmary, and another is already on the way to the hospital. Now-”

Before he could finish speaking, Toby casually leaned on the railing and straightened slightly, cutting him off. “Sir.”

“What is it?” The dean paused, clearly annoyed at the interruption.

You’ve probably heard my name. Or my grandfather’s,” he said softly. “My name is Toby Clark.”

Toby perfectly showed what it meant to use status to pressure others. The moment he spoke, the dean froze. After a long silence, he forced out, “Oh... yes... of course I know you-and your grandfather.

But what does this have to do with you?” His voice sounded unsure as he glanced at the two children

behind him.

He had never noticed anything special about them before.

They came from an average family. Their parents were ordinary people. They entered the international program through connections.

But that kind of connection wasn’t especially impressive.

Children from powerful families sometimes arranged for a few ordinary kids they liked to enroll as companions.

Those students usually didn't stand out.

"They made a mistake," he continued. "We must take them away and explain things to the injured students

parents."

"Oh." Toby suddenly lifted his head, as if remembering something, smiling slightly. "I forgot to mention earlier. These two are actually my younger siblings.

"So please look after them in the future.

"As for those two injured students... Toby pretended to think for a moment, looking troubled. Compared to my siblings...

"Are they really that important?"

Teachers at Harmony International School learned one key skill on their first day—reading the situation.

:11 pm

Chapter 33+ Siblings

Facing Toby's question, they reacted quickly.

Not important.

Of course it's not important.

Finished

Compared to a powerful family like the Clarks, two rich businessmen's injured children didn't matter much.

For the first time, the homeroom teacher looked carefully at the two children.

They had always been easy to ignore.

The boy was withdrawn, and the girl was strange.

Both were odd in their own ways.

And they were actually part of the Clarks.

That explained everything.

I understand,” the dean said, quickly calming down. His earlier panic disappeared. “I’ll handle this properly.”

At first, he had worried the injured students’ parents would demand accountability. Since the two roublemakers had no strong background, he planned to put most of the blame on them.

But if they had powerful support, then there was nothing to fear.

The injured students’ parents would never want to offend the Clarks.

So, the incident ended exactly as expected. Nothing serious happened, and everyone left satisfied.

Toby smiled politely. “I trust you’ll deal with it well.”

Maya watched him handle the teachers with ease. With only a few words, a huge problem suddenly became nothing.

The teachers came quickly and left just as fast.

Maya let out a breath of relief.

At least they wouldn’t be expelled or have their parents called.

Toby suddenly leaned closer to her.

Looking at the blood on her forehead, he clicked his tongue in annoyance. “You’re really dumb, Maya.

“Where did that fighting spirit you used against me go? Hm?”

His voice sounded light but cold. “Guess you only know how to pick on me.”

Maya pressed her lips together and argued, “I just wasn’t ready!”

3:11 pm

Chapter 334s Siblings

Fitushed

She wasn't some superhero-she couldn't predict everything.

Toby's face clearly showed mockery.

Annie also noticed the blood on Maya's forehead.

She quickly stepped in to ease the tension. "Alright, Toby. I'll take your sister to the infirmary first.

"She's still young, and her skin is delicate. It wouldn't be good if it leaves a scar."

Toby straightened slightly. The wind pressed his white shirt against his slim body.

He didn't look at Maya again and said coolly, "Suit yourself."

Annie took Maya's hand and smiled kindly. "Come on, sweetie. I'll walk you to the infirmary."

Alfred tried to follow, but Toby stopped him with a meaningful smile. "She's going to the infirmary. Why are you following?"

"Being too clingy will make her dislike you."

He was clearly Alfred's real brother, yet Alfred stayed close to Maya, the outsider. That deeply annoyed Toby.

Alfred stopped moving. He didn't chase after them. Instead, he turned his head and said slowly, "Maya protected me in the classroom earlier."

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Finished

This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

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I Stopped Believing 34

Chapter 34 That's So Unfair

He went on, "She was really brave. She was shaking all over from fear but she still grabbed a unlity knife and pulled me out with her

That was the reason Maya would never hate him.

In his mind, he and Maya meant the most to each other.

"That feeling was kind of weird," Alfred muttered, ignoring Toby's gloomy expression.

Being protected for the first time felt new and oddly exciting.

"Is that so?" Toby felt unsettled for some reason. He lowered his head and gave a cold chuckle. "So you were actually protected by her."

That timid Maya actually stepped in to protect Alfred, that little menace?

Toby didn't like that thought.

But when he noticed the excited look on his younger brother's face, his annoyance slowly turned into curiosity.

Suddenly, Toby found himself wanting to know what it felt like to be protected as well.

While heading to the infirmary, Annie asked with light curiosity and a hint of teasing, "Maya, it looks like both you and Alfred really dislike Toby?"

“Yeah,” Maya replied fiercely. “Because there’s something wrong with his brain!”

“Haha, I get it.”

Annie actually agreed with her.

Maya’s eyes brightened. “Right? His personality is horrible!”

Toby was totally crazy.

Annie kept smiling, but this time she didn’t agree.

Maya could talk badly about Toby since they were family.

But Annie couldn’t speak poorly of her boyfriend.

Even if he really was terrible.

With a soft voice, Annie switched topics. “Your brother is actually quite gentlemanly when he’s with me

“I noticed. He smiled at you so gently. But with me, he acts like some total psycho,” Maya complained. He was seriously nuts.

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1:11 pm

Chapter 34-That’s So Unfair

At night, he always showed knives or guns. Did she owe him something from her previous life?

Their daily life was basically them attacking each other just because they were siblings.

Annie thought quietly to herself.

That did sound like a terrible relationship.

From that angle, Maya didn’t seem like someone worth getting close to.

After all, the Clarks only had one official heir now.

so during the rest of the walk, Annie, who had been friendly before, stayed silent.

After bringing Maya to the infirmary, Annie left right away without hesitation.

Finished

Back in the classroom, the students in the international program watched as the homeroom teacher ushered out in panic, then returned acting as if nothing had happened.

Then she announced loudly, "Everything has been settled.

Don't worry. Maya and Alfred will be back soon to continue class. I hope you'll treat your classmates better and stop the bullying."

Hidden in her words was clear protection for the two siblings.

"They were totally out of control in class! And you're still defending them?"

"Those siblings are crazy! Did you see Bert's face? It's almost ruined!"

"That's so unfair!"

Some students had already begun shouting in protest.

"Did you think about fairness when you were bullying Maya?"

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The homeroom teacher gave a cold laugh and slammed the desk, stopping the noise. "Should I show the classroom footage?"

Right away, the entire class fell silent.

Alfred and Maya had instantly become well-known after that explosive moment.

The next several classes passed peacefully.

And that also meant Alfred and Maya had basically lost their chance to make friends.

Still, there were always exceptions.

Jenny hurried over after they came back, resting her chin on her hands while staring at them with

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Chapter 34-That's So Unfair

admiration: I knew I wasn't wrong about you two. You're both pretty tough."

Those siblings really weren't like those fake, showy people.

Finished

She had always thought they were just middle-class kids with connections, but now she wasn't so sure.

Something that big had been quietly smoothed over without a trace.

Even the homeroom teacher, who had previously ignored bullying, had suddenly warned those students.

"What does your family do?" Jenny asked.

They seemed kind of mysterious.

Alfred raised his head impatiently and stared at her coldly for a moment.

"Assassins."

"Haha, Alfred, you're funny. I'm not scared." Jenny laughed, clearly amused. Then she leaned closer and whispered mysteriously, "By the way, I actually heard about an organization that has trained assassins for generations."

Maya interrupted, "Isn't being an assassin just something from movies?"

"No." Jenny looked at her oddly. "Why would you think that? Many politicians get shot for unknown reasons, or rich people die under strange circumstances at home. Most of those are hired killings.

"That's usually the work of professional assassins."

Among assassin groups, the most famous one was the Silent Archive.

No one knew which family controlled it. It was mysterious and widely known.

“But people like us only hear rumors. Assassins don’t really connect to normal people like us.”

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Chapter 35 Call This Number

Finished

Jenny wasn’t particularly afraid of assassins anyway. Nobody would waste time killing someone like her.

It was the powerful people who needed to worry.

The higher their position, the more likely they were to be targeted.

Wealthy elites would rather offend politicians than deal with assassin groups that traded in blood.

After all, losing in business only meant losing money.

But being targeted by assassins meant losing their lives.

When assassins struck, the finality of death was absolute. It sounded obvious, but it was still true.

Wealthy people valued their lives the most.

‘I heard that to hire them, you have to wait in line first, and most assassins from the Silent Archive won’t even take jobs from normal rich merchants like us,’ Jenny said, lying on her desk and complaining dramatically. “If one of their assassins ever took a job for me, the first person I’d want gone would be Kaia!”

Alfred thought absentmindedly.

Of course.

The Silent Archive was owned by the Clarks and run by his uncle.

After killing for years, those professional assassins gradually became numb.

Some even started searching for more dangerous missions just for excitement.

Jobs from regular wealthy families like Jenny’s didn’t interest them.

Only his father, whose money and businesses had been frozen by his grandfather, would take any job.

Raymond had been short on money lately.

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Not only did he need to pay Harmony International School’s expensive tuition, but he also had to save extra money for Maya.

And Jenny’s family was indeed very wealthy.

Thinking about that, Alfred quickly wrote down a phone number and handed it to Jenny, speaking flak “If you ever have trouble, call this number.

“Just make sure you have the final payment ready. I can give you a one-percent discount”

“A one-percent discount?” Jenny stared at the number in disbelief “What’s the point? That’s basically no discount.”

Alfred replied, “If you’d rather pay full price, that works too.”

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Chapter 35-Call This Number

Finished

Jenny rolled her eyes. She shoved the paper into her pocket without thinking much, assuming it belonged to some security company “Alright.”-

She figured Alfred and Maya’s family ran a bodyguard business.

If I ever need help, I’ll have someone can and ask.”

After Jenny left, Maya paused before asking curiously, “Alfred, isn’t that Dad’s phone number?”

Yes,” Alfred replied.

She looked confused. “Why give her Dad’s number? If something really happens, they can hire trained

odyguards. Dad doesn’t have special skills.”

n her mind, Raymond was just a miserable office worker who would hug her on weekends, rub his face gainst hers shamelessly, and complain about not wanting to go to work.

Is that what you believe?” Alfred’s expression turned strange, his voice sounding guiding. “Maya, don’t you want to know what Dad really does?”

More than a year had passed. Was she truly not curious about their father’s job?

Raymond often went on business trips. Every time he came back, he carried the faint smell of smoke and ›lood.

Anyone would notice something strange.

Especially his sister, who had strong instincts and sharp senses.

No.” Maya calmly pushed his head onto the desk. “I don’t.”

She truly had zero curiosity about her father’s job.

What was he supposed to be-some kind of professional assassin?

That was ridiculous. She was just scaring herself.

Kaia had already called the housekeeper to pick her up early. By the time she got home, her face was pale. She clutched her doll and bit her lip, looking like she had suffered some kind of grievance.

The housekeeper patiently coaxed her. "Ms. Kaia, it's getting late. Would you like to eat? I can have the chef prepare something."

"I'm not hungry. Where's Dad?" Kaia asked softly, cutting her off

"He's working."

Kaia nodded lightly. "Then I shouldn't bother him."

She had always been obedient.

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Chapter 35 Call-This Number

Finished

"What about Lawrence?"

"Mr. Lawrence is in his room. Would you like to see him?"

Kaia immediately ran off, planning to tell her brother about what happened at school.

She had a strange feeling that those two siblings hated her for no clear reason.

It felt like instinct.

Kaia felt uneasy thinking about how fierce those two were. What if they started picking on her later?

she might not be very smart, but her younger brother was clever.

He had promised he would always protect her no matter what.

Thinking of that, she tiptoed and knocked on his door.

No one answered.

Lawrence, it's me.

Lawrence..."

The repeated knocking made Lawrence's handsome face twist. He stared at the electronic screen, repeatedly reviewing the camera footage that had been cut off.

He had mobilized every person he could currently control.

He even forced answers from the orphanage director.

But the reply was always the same-they didn't know. That person had been mysterious, and all the

identity details were fake.

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Finished

This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 36

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 36 -

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Chapter 36 You've Always Been Lucky

A bunch of useless trash!

Lawrence bit hard on the back of his hand in frustration. He bit until he tasted blood before letting go.

Where had everything gone wrong?

At this time, she should still have been waiting obediently at the orphanage.

Lawrence replayed everything again and again in his head, but the knocking outside kept going.

It finally pushed him over the edge.

‘Get lost!’

Lawrence jerked the door open roughly, his childish voice filled with anger.

Kaia stared at him blankly, startled.

Tears gathered in her eyes, trembling as they might fall. Why are you yelling at me?”

Her tears only made Lawrence more annoyed.

‘Why do you cry all the time?’ His amber eyes were bloodshot, his expression on the verge of collapse. ‘Kaia, can you stop bothering me?’

‘I just wanted to tell you something!’ Kaia argued, trying not to cry. “Why are you so mean?”

Lawrence laughed shortly. “Mean?”

With your real identity, you wouldn't even deserve to stand in front of me. Do you know why you still

can?

‘Because you're lucky. That's why you get to take everything that doesn't belong to you, while the girl who should be here has nothing!’ His words came out sharp, like anger that had been building for a long time.

Kaia froze in shock. Tears stayed in her eyes as she spoke shakily, “What are you talking about?”

“But I realized something. Luck is very strange,” Lawrence continued, ignoring her confusion while walking toward the desk.

Standing about ten feet away, he suddenly threw the glass in his hand straight at her.

The glass that should have hit her head only brushed her forehead before smashing on the floor.

And Kaia wasn't hurt at all.

“See? You've always been lucky.” The violent anger in Lawrence's eyes slowly faded, as if he had figured something out. He spoke slowly, his voice filled with hatred. “I hope your luck stays that good.”

It didn't sound kind.

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Chapter 36 ve Always Been Lucky

Finished

It sounded like a curse.

Cold fear spread through Kaia's whole body.

Looking at those amber eyes and that expression, she strangely thought of Maya.

When the glass shattered loudly on the floor. Kaia snapped back to reality. Her body shook as she tried to understand his strange words.

“Lawrence, what are you talking about?!”

Ever since he recovered from that serious illness, her brother had seemed like a different person.

His attitude toward her had changed drastically.

But Lawrence slammed the door shut, refusing to answer her.

Kaia's eyes turned red. She had wanted to tell him about school. Instead, she faced his cold rejection. She couldn't hold back her tears anymore and ran toward her father's study.

'Come in.'

Hearing the short reply, Kaia pushed the door open and threw herself into her father's arms. "Lawrence yelled at me!"

Thomas had been reading documents. Seeing the little girl look so hurt, he pulled her close and asked deeply, "What did he do this time?"

His son's mood had been getting stranger lately.

Having Kaia around didn't seem to help. It only made things worse.

'Nothing much,' Kaia said instinctively, choosing not to repeat what had happened. She didn't fully understand those words, but she felt she shouldn't share them. "There are two very strange classmates at school. They seem to hate me."

"What's their last name?"

"Clark," Kaia answered.

"Kids from the famous Clarks?"

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"No, they're-ordinary," Kaia said. She knew how powerful the Clarks were. It represented a massive group that ruled industries worldwide. There was no way Maya and Alfred could be related to that.

She continued rambling, "That girl is very strong, like she knows how to fight. She even grabbed my book.

"I just wanted to be friends with her."

Thomas remained expressionless. "If they're not important people, you don't need to lower yourself to

befriend them.

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Chapter 36ou've Always Been Lucky

You just need to enjoy school. Understand?

His words sounded comforting, and Kala smiled again.

Thank goodness.

Her father still cared about her.

Fashed

Seeing her mood improve, Thomas added, "In a few days, the chairman of Harmony International School will host a banquet."

'Dad, can I go?'

Kaia didn't understand why those banquets mattered. She only knew she could wear pretty dresses.

Of course," Thomas replied flatly, a faint smile appearing.

Every parent at Harmony International School carried social importance.

That banquet would gather powerful people from many fields with shared interests, even including political leaders.

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This Time Hee the Villains Favorite Daughter

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Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 37 -

I Stopped Believing 37

Chapter 37 Does It Hurt?

Thomas clearly wasn't going to let this chance slip by.

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When school ended, Maya stepped out through the gates. She lifted her hand and lightly touched the bandage on her forehead.

It wasn't anything major-just a small scrape that bled a bit.

The school doctor had wrapped it in gauze to prevent infection.

Still, she hadn't expected her mother to react so strongly.

As soon as Wendy noticed the bandage on Maya's forehead, the sudden cold feeling around her made Maya instinctively want to turn and run.

It was like how a tiny animal reacted when it sensed danger.

Toby stiffened as well. "Mom."

"Oh, Maya." Wendy seemed to notice that her reaction was too extreme. She quickly forced a smile. "How did you hurt your forehead?"

"Does it hurt? Come here. Let me hold you

Maya slowly stepped forward and was instantly pulled into a tight hug. The pressure made it hard for her to breathe.

She quickly explained in a soft voice, "I had a small fight with a classmate, but everything is already taken

care of!

“Don’t worry. Alfred and I already got our revenge.”

Even hearing that they got revenge didn’t fully calm Wendy. “Really? What did you

Did you kill him or cut him apart?

do?”

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“He’ll probably be left with scars.” Maya hissed softly. “He got hurt way worse than me.”

Hot water had been poured onto Bert’s face. If infection set in, he might even die.

Only after hearing that did Wendy feel a little better.

But just a little.

After putting Maya down and telling her to go find Raymond, Wendy grabbed Alfred back and smiled. “Alfred, do you want me to handle some small trouble at school for you?”

Even though Wendy hadn’t worked as an assassin for years, she still didn’t value human life much.

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3:11 pm

Chapter 32-es It Hurth

Wiping

ping out a child’s whole family would be easy for her.

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Finished

“No, Mom.” Alfred refused right away. We can solve school problems ourselves. Besides, this is between Maya and me. If you kill their whole family, we’ll become suspects.”

For once, Alfred didn’t suggest murder as the answer because he wanted peaceful days at school.

Wendy narrowed her eyes at him. “Looks like you’re enjoying school quite a bit.”

His smug energy was almost impossible to hide.

Alfred didn’t deny it.

At Harmony International School, he was his sister’s only ally.

That feeling of being her only support satisfied his strong desire to control things.

Maya’s injury still caused a bit of chaos at home.

Sitting on the couch. Raymond looked at the bandage on her forehead and clicked his tongue.

He thought his wife was overreacting.

Back when he tried to leave the Clarks, he nearly died, and she hadn’t acted this nervous then.

Raymond believed children only got bullied if they were weak, while Wendy believed the world was targeting her kind-hearted daughter.

‘I just hope my kids don’t grow up too soft-hearted.’ Wendy held her chest, clearly uneasy.

Raymond smirked playfully. In a smug tone, he said, “Honey, our sons have never shown even a tiny bit of kindness since birth, so you don’t need to worry.”

Embarrassed and mad, Wendy slapped him straight off the couch.

She had always been the strongest fighter in the family. Even Raymond couldn’t last more than ten moves against her.

He specialized in gun-based assassinations and preferred staying hidden.

But Wendy used to be known as a walking catastrophe.

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Back then, she could calmly kill an enemy leader in the middle of flying bullets and walk away with only a slightly dirty hem and some dust.

After getting knocked to the floor beside the couch, Raymond couldn't help but let out a chuckle.

“Honey, even if Maya getting hurt upset you, don't take it out on me.”

That sentence pushed Wendy over the edge.

She became even angrier.

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1:11 pm

Chapter 326bes It Hurt?

Without warning, she twisted and delivered a powerful side kick toward his waist.

Raymond had plenty of experience being beaten.

Fulshed

Calm and steady, he ducked low. When the second strike came he grabbed Maya, who had been watching the show, and shamelessly lifted her as a shield-

The fierce kick stopped less than four inches from her abruptly

The wind from the speed alone made Maya freeze.

She was sure that if the kick had landed, her organs would have been destroyed instantly.

Still shaken from almost getting hit. Maya grabbed Raymond's messy, seaweed-like hair and pulled hard.

‘Dad, you did that on purpose!’

His scalp hurt, but Raymond kept smiling proudly. “Relax. Maya. Your mom is incredible-she can stop

ner kick in time.”

Wendy’s reaction speed was nearly machine-perfect.

Back then, every major organization wanted to recruit her.

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3:11 pm

Timp the Villains Favorite Daughter

This Time, I’ll Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 38

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 38 -

I Stopped Believing 38

Chapter 38 To a Banquet

Fulisted

Raymond had spent a long time negotiating with Philber: before marrying Wendy. With help from his family, he finally got rid of those troublesome people and was able to live peacefully with his wife and children, enjoying warm meals at home.

Maya didn’t care about any of that.

She angrily yanked out several strands of his hair.

Wendy's beautiful face turned cold. She hadn't expected him to shamelessly use their child as protection. Without hesitation, she grabbed his ear and dragged him into the bedroom to beat him

Even while being dragged away for punishment. Raymond still leaned over and kissed Maya. "Next time, pull a bit softer. I'm going to go bald if this keeps up."

Maya looked down at the dozen hairs still stuck in her fingers and awkwardly rubbed her hands together.

After living together for so long, she realized Raymond was just like an average office worker.

Sometimes, he traveled for work. When he came home, he played with them like a child, joked around,

eased her, and complained daily about work while loving sleep the most.

What dangerous job could someone as ordinary as her father possibly have?

Maya felt like her imagination might be getting too wild,

At 8:00 p.m., after carefully finishing her bath with her mother's help. Maya put on her dinosaur pajamas, pulled up the hood, and prepared to watch cartoons to pass the time.

Toby sat nearby in a chair, flipping through an invitation. His head was slightly lowered, as if deep in thought.

Against the cheerful cartoon music, his somewhat arrogant teenage voice sounded out of place.

"There's a banquet this week. I want you to go with me."

His tone sounded commanding and full of authority.

Maya looked confused.

Did someone just speak?

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Seeing she ignored him. Toby held back his annoyance and repeated, "You're coming with me to a banquet

this week.”

Who was talking?

This time, Maya finally realized Toby was speaking to her.

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Chapter 38 Tos Banquet

No Way

dished

She refused immediately She had no interest in banquets. “Don’t you have a girlfriend? You’re not short on companions. And I’m still a kid-I can’t even be your date.”

Maya understood banquets well. They were mostly for socializing and business talk. Powerful people used them to build connections or introduce newcomers.

Or sometimes, rich people just gathered because they were bored.

Whatever the reason, Maya didn’t want to attend.

But she underestimated Toby’s persistence.

He kept asking again and again why she refused. His voice showed confusion and irritation.

It completely ruined her cartoon time.

Finally annoyed, Maya decided to push back. She raised her voice on purpose and asked, “If I go, will you introduce me to your rich friends?”

She thought he would mock her with words like ‘dream on’ or ‘shameless.’”

But instead, Toby chuckled and asked in return. “Why not?”

She froze in confusion.

That felt strange..

As the top heir of a powerful family, everyone Toby knew was wealthy or influential. Introducing Maya would mean publicly recognizing her identity.

He had always tried to stay distant from his mysterious sister, afraid she would damage their family name

Yet now he was inviting her to a banquet.

That was way too suspicious.

“What do you want?” She pulled her dinosaur hood tighter and hugged a pillow for protection. “I don’t understand you.”

“I don’t understand you either,” Toby sneered. “I already agreed to introduce you to my friends. What else do you want?”

Maya clutched the pillow harder, clearly resisting. “I don’t want to attend banquets. You already have plenty of people around you. Why choose me?”

She was just a child. At a flashy event like that, she would probably just be there to fill space.

Children were rarely seen at those events. Only parents trying to push their kids into high society would bring them, and those children were never ordinary.

Most kids at those events were often more mentally mature than many adults out in society.

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Chapter 38 to Banquet

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“That’s different Toby suddenly bit his lip hard, almost like he was possessed. “The people around me always want something from me.”

He muttered, drifting into his own strange thoughts. “And I give them what they want in return.”

Maya became even more confused. She didn’t understand what he was talking about.

Why was he suddenly saying random thoughts out loud?

She stared at him like he made no sense.

Toby grew irritated again. He reached over, grabbed her hood, and pulled it down hard so she had to face him. His face stayed blank. “That’s a fair exchange.”

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This Time, I’ll Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 39

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 39 -

I Stopped Believing 39

Chapter 39 Their Deal

Maya kicked him angrily.

“What I don’t understand is...” Toby didn’t move away even after being kicked: A faint, confused smile appeared. “What did Alfred give you? He said you protected him at school. Why would you do that? He’s not useful at all.”

Everyone in the world ran after profit

Even if Alfred was smart, he was still only a child. What benefit could he give Maya?

Why would she protect someone with no value?

Maya felt certain Toby had something wrong with his mind.

She slapped his hand away from her hood. For once, she didn't insult him or ignore him. Instead, she looked straight at Toby with her amber eyes, her soft voice serious.

"You can't expect people to treat you nicely while you keep pushing them and taking more.

"If you want good feelings from others, you have to give something too."

Toby was the perfect example of a top-level elite. Since childhood, he had calculated profits and losses, weighed decisions, and focused only on himself

He never wanted to give-only take

Give something?

"I don't get what you mean." Toby frowned, unwilling to think about something he saw as pointless. He returned to what he understood best. "We can make a deal. You go with me to the banquet, and I'll introduce you to everyone. That way, you can climb the social ladder faster."

If Maya were smart, she should understand how valuable that opportunity was.

He had already admitted her identity in front of many people. From now on, she could use the title of his sister to accomplish many things.

That was enough sincerity, wasn't it?

"In return, you need to treat me better from now on."

He also wanted to know what it felt like to be loved.

First, she needed to change how she treated him.

Maya noticed he seemed to be testing some strange emotional experiment. She cautiously added a condition. "If someone bullies me at the banquet, you have to help me."

"Of course," Toby answered as if it were obvious. "You're going with me. If someone bullies you, that insults

me.”

3:12 pm

Chapter 39 ** Deal

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Finched

That’s not what I mean,” Maya corrected. You have to support me no matter what. Even if the other person is important to you, you still have to help me.”

That request was a bit much.

Toby stared at her for a long time.

But in the end, he agreed. Fine.”

“And one more thing,” Maya added. “For the next month, you have to listen to me.”

‘One month is too long. One week. Toby bargained.

‘Deal.”

News that Harmony International School would hold a banquet that weekend quickly spread through the international program.

When Maya entered the classroom. Jenny was already chatting excitedly with Alfred.

‘A lot of board members will be there I wanted to attend too, but my dad said I’d embarrass him because I’m too hyper.”

‘Kids usually aren’t allowed at banquets anyway Maya sat down, drank some water, and smiled. “To adults, we’re just extra trouble.”

“Then why is Kaia’s dad bringing her?”

Jenny looked even more frustrated.

She disliked Kaia for a simple reason-jealousy.

She didn't even understand why she felt jealous, but she always compared herself to Kaia.

That might explain why Kaia was popular while Jenny annoyed people.

Actually, Kaia wasn't truly bad.

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Maya believed Kaia was just naive and foolish, without much bad intent. In her previous life, Maya couldn't recall any truly terrible things Kaia had done.

Kaia had never shown direct hatred. Sometimes, she only cried, yet Maya would end up blamed and punished afterward.

Back then, Maya had been genuinely afraid whenever Kaia cried.

Each time Kaia cried, the next day Maya would face even worse bullying from those rich kids.

Hearing that Kaia's father would also attend, Maya silently picked at her fingers. Could she still back out of going with Toby?

It seemed too late.

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While spacing out in regret, Maya lowered her head and tried to recall details.

If it were just an ordinary banquet, she wouldn't remember anything.

But the host was Harmony International School's board. Many parents were invited, including her awful father and Kaja.

Then she felt like she remembered something.

In her previous life, Thomas had been injured around this time.

That was shortly after Maya had been brought back home. When Thomas rolled up his sleeves, she noticed a scar on his wrist that looked like a bullet wound.

She had carefully asked how it happened.

Kaia answered first, “Dad was hurt at a banquet held at Harmony International School before. He got injured while protecting me.”

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This Time Age the Villain’s Favorite Daughter

This Time, I’ll Be the Villain’s Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 40

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 40 –

I Stopped Believing 40

Chapter 40 Banquet Dress

What kind of dangerous banquet was that Maya couldn’t figure it out.

Finished

Back then, she had still been stuck in the orphanage, trying to please the director just to get enough food. She hadn’t cared about that touching fasher-daughter morment and never asked further.

Maya lightly bit the back of her hand, feeling regret.

If she had known, she would have asked more questions.

And now this banquet sounded dangerous.

Could she refuse to go?

Toby's answer was no.

When the weekend arrived, many people showed up at their house.

Toby woke up early and dressed neatly. His white shirt was perfectly smooth. The silver vest fit tightly around his waist, and his suit jacket hung over his arm. A faint smile rested on his lips.

Perfect. Elegant.

That was the image of a flawless, wealthy heir.

He lowered his gaze toward Maya and spoke flatly. "Make her look presentable."

Before Maya could protest, two stylists surrounded her and led her into a room to change.

They used heated irons to shape her already wavy hair into more refined outward curls.

She wore a black silk dress with puffed sleeves. The skirt held its shape and felt heavier than expected. A large bow tied at the back trailed behind her waist.

Then they placed a black diamond swan-shaped pendant around her neck as decoration.

After she finished changing, Toby glanced at her and said casually, "That necklace was originally meant as a

gift for Annie.

"But thinking about it, you don't have a single proper accessory."

Maya ignored him.

Among wealthy people, expensive jewelry was just another way to show status and compete.

But she was still a kid. She didn't need decorations like that.

After getting dressed, Maya walked up to him and asked, "When are we leaving?"

She hadn't even eaten dinner yet.

3:12 pm

Chapter 46 foquet Cread

Toby grabbed her hand. "Why the rush"

"Obviously. Maya replied I haven't eaten yet!"

Finished

She lifted her small leather shoe, about to step on him. Toby reacted quickly, placing his hands under her arms and lifting her, looking confused. "Can't you act like a lady?"

"When we get back, I'm enrolling you in etiquette lessons!"

She was far too aggressive.

What if she grew up stronger and beat him even worse?

He felt he needed to discipline her early.

The nearby stylists watched and laughed cheerfully. "You two look perfect today."

Standing together, they looked just like wealthy siblings.

It was the first time Toby had ever picked her up.

Well, not really picked up-just raised slightly.

When he lifted her, he realized how light she was

Toby frowned, feeling dissatisfied. In his memory, many girls from wealthy families were forced to diet strictly from childhood.

But Maya had grown up in an orphanage, so that obviously wasn't the case.

Their mother wanted Maya to gain weight like a pig, yet she remained light.

Toby casually thought maybe her diet was too random. Someday, he should hire a nutritionist to adjust

her meals.

She was small and light, yet somehow strong enough to beat him before.

Toby didn't let go and carried her outside. Maybe because they were in public, after putting her down, he even opened the car door for her like a gentleman.

Maya didn't waste time. She lifted her skirt and climbed into the car.

Before leaving, she had gone into the kitchen.

She tied a fruit knife with a sheath to her leg.

Even if danger appeared, a fruit knife wouldn't help much.

But she still brought it, just to feel safer.

Night arrived, and the brightly lit manor became the final location for the banquet. Toby held her hand as

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3:12 pm

Chapter 40-gunt Dread

waller guided them inside.

Finished

More than a dozen huge crystal chandeliers lit the hall like daytime. Light reflected off the shiny floor, mixing with soft conversations and the smell of expensive wine, filling the air with the feeling of wealth.

Maya didn't bother admiring the fancy decorations. Her full attention stayed on watching the surroundings.

If there really was a shooter, where would they hide?

How many people would get hurt?

Would anyone die? Who was the target?

The staircase rotated automatically. There were too many hiding pots for a shooter.

Maya kept turning around to look, but Toby didn't stop her.

He had his own social circle.

As soon as he entered, many people walked toward him together. They sped up as if competing to reach him first, eagerly saying how much they missed him

It looked completely exaggerated.

A group of guys surrounded him like women fighting for attention, almost waving handkerchiefs and shouting, "Look at me!"

Seeing Toby surrounded, Annic, his official girlfriend, calmly picked up two plates of cake and walked forward with a smile.

After "accidentally" dumping cream onto several guys, she successfully pushed into the center of the crowd.

She wrapped her arm around Toby affectionately and spoke softly, "Come on, Toby. My mom said she wants to meet you."

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