

# This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 41

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 41 -

## I Stopped Believing 41

Chapter 41 Do You Want to Know?

Watching that whole scene play out left Maya feeling dazed.

What kind of amazing life was Toby living, having so many handsome guys and pretty girls circling him?

Even as Annie led Toby away, she didn't forget to greet Maya. "Maya, I'll borrow your brother for a bit. Can you go play on your own for now?"

Maya nodded. "Sure."

Anyway, once Toby got here, he clearly had no plans to watch over her anymore.

Hehe.

That meant she could eat as much as she wanted at the banquet.

"Your little sister is so well-behaved." Annie's eyes curved into a smile, clearly in a better mood.

Looks like Toby doesn't really care much about his sister.

That's good.

With so many people around, all he needs to care about is me.

Toby absentmindedly brushed off his girlfriend's endless chatter.

That wasn't his first time at such a banquet, but it was obviously Maya's first.

Rarely, he found himself feeling slightly uneasy, his eyes locked tightly on Maya's movements.

When he saw her slip into the buffet area on the east side, Toby lightly bit his lip.

It was a habit he had whenever he felt anxious.

Annie knew his small habits well and sensed his distraction. She couldn't help but tighten her grip on his arm and stretch her voice in a spoiled tone. "Toby..."

Only then did he snap back to his senses. He smiled gently, his voice soft. "What is it?"

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"Come meet my family with me, okay?"

Annie acted cute in a practiced way.

She seemed a little anxious, tugging harder at his clothes.

For once today, Toby's patience was unusually thin. His expression quickly turned cold as he pulled his hand away and headed straight for the buffet area.

Annie was dumbfounded.

Every movement between them was being watched by nearby guests.

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Chapter 41-06-You Want to Know?

Finished

By now, some socialites secretly observing were already laughing at her.

Swallowing her embarrassment, Annie hurried after him and grabbed his hand, lowering her voice. "Toby, my mom is here too. Aren't you going with me?"

You're my only partner here tonight.

I only have you."

After all that pleading, the only response she got was his indifferent question. "So?"

Toby didn't follow her lead at all. He simply tossed the question back to her.

He had learned those official-style deflection skills so well that Anfie was almost speechless.

With no other choice, she stepped along in her thin heels and followed him, wanting to see what he was so eager to rush off to do.

It was the first time Toby had brought an unfamiliar little girl to a banquet.

Some people with darker thoughts even guessed she might be his daughter.

But that guess was way too ridiculous.

He was only 14. There was no way he had a daughter that big.

So the only possibility was that she was a relative.

A normal relative wouldn't be kept so close to his side, so she was probably his sister.

The Clarks were mysterious. Aside from Toby, the identities of the others were carefully hidden. Most people guessed she was his younger sister.

A boy dressed in an especially gentlemanly style thought it over for a few seconds before decisively walking straight toward her.

Hello, Miss. My name is Elliot Sheppard."

That familiar name stabbed into Maya's memory like a needle.

Maya tightened her grip on the porcelain plate, but she didn't say anything.

Is Toby your brother?"

Seeing her silent, Elliot kept trying.

This time, Maya finally answered, "Do you want to know?"

She was eating dessert. Right now, a sweet, innocent smile appeared on her face. "Then bend down. I'll tell you quietly."

Her mixed-featured doll-like face lifted slightly, her smile especially sweet.

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Chapter 41 06-You Want to Know?

Finished

He let his guard down for a moment and actually leaned down obediently.

Maya used all her strength and slammed the dessert straight into his kuce.

At the same time, flashes of memories from her previous life kept replaying in her mind.

It had been Maya's birthday.

Elliot had purposely laughed and smeared cake all over her hair.

Maya had been a complete mess.

He had even smiled innocently, calling it "just a joke for the birthday girl."

From that day on, Maya never wanted to celebrate her birthday again.

If he hadn't shown up, she might have almost forgotten those terrible memories from her previous life.

But now that he had delivered himself right to her, she wasn't about to miss the chance and decisively smashed the dessert all over his face.

Elliot froze completely.

He hadn't even realized what had just happened.

Maya had used so much force that even his nostrils were blocked with cake. He gasped for air, only to accidentally swallow a mouthful of sickly sweet cream/

That immediately triggered violent coughing.

Maya lightly jumped away and turned to run.

Hitting someone and running away felt thrilling.

Her steps were fast, but before she got far, a hand reached from behind and stopped her escape

Toby had obviously noticed that she caused trouble the moment she left his side.

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But he didn't care.

Pushing through the crowd, Toby grabbed the bow at the back of her dress and said coldly, "Who told you to eat the food here?"

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3:13 pm

This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 42**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 42 -

### **I Stopped Believing 42**

Chapter 42 Don't Touch the Food Here

Maya looked confused, "Why not?"

"Because you can't."

Finished

Toby took two quick breaths. He had looked tired earlier, but now he was completely energized by anger. "The food here is mostly decoration. Almost no one actually eats it. Understand?"

“Nope.” Maya sounded completely justified.

Annie’s mouth twitched as she watched him rush anxiously to the buffet area just to catch his sister sneaking food. She found it hard to believe.

existed?

And the two of them were arguing openly, as if nobody else existed?

They really were siblings, acting like everyone else around them was invisible.

Maya kept talking. “I’ve never been to a banquet like this before. I only know that if something is edible, it goes into my stomach.”

Back at the orphanage, she often didn’t get enough to eat.

In her mind, nothing was considered inedible.

Toby clearly thought of that, too. He suddenly felt a strange discomfort, and his voice softened. “I’ll take you somewhere else to eat later.

“Don’t touch the food here. It’s not safe.”

Alright.

Maya was the type who softened when treated gently rather than harshly, so her voice lowered as well.

While the siblings argued, Elliot finally wiped the cream off his eyes with a napkin.

He walked forward, barely holding onto his reason and not losing his temper on the spot. Instead, he forced out a stiff sentence. “Please apologize to me, Miss.”

A wave of surprise washed over Maya.

Does he actually have manners?

Not really.

Elliot had been terrible in her previous life.

The only reason he was acting polite now was that he feared Toby.

Maya loved watching him try to maintain manners while clearly about to explode. She lifted her head, gripping the front of her dress, and spoke in a spoiled, innocent tone, "Why should I apologize?"

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Chapter 42 Don't Touch the Food Here

Elhot said, "Don't you think you're being rude?"

She actually doesn't know why she should apologize!

He felt like he was about to explode from anger at this brat.

Maya committed fully to her spoiled-bra role and raised her voice loudly. "I'm not apologizing!"

She grabbed Toby's sleeve and whined sweetly, "Toby! I don't want to!"

Toby, who had stayed silent until now, admitted that he was genuinely amused.

Finished

'She doesn't want to apologize,' he said lightly. "Nothing I can do about that. Tough luck, Mr. Elliot."

Maya hugged him tightly. "He attacked my cake with his face first

Toby actually went along with her, his eyes curving slightly. "Then what do you want to do?"

'Make him apologize to my cake!' Maya immediately said.

Elliot was trembling with anger now.

That's outrageous!

How could siblings this horrible exist in the world?

One backing the other up? What did they take him for?,

So kind,” Toby said with fake admiration. He looked at Elliot, his dark eyes filled with dark amusement, and urged softly, “Hurry and apologize, Mr. Elliot. You don’t want to be escorted out, do you?”

Elliot nearly ground his teeth to dust. Under Toby’s pressure, he stared hard at the floor, bowed to the smashed remains of the cake, and apologized.

Only after finishing all that was he allowed to leave.

As for what would’ve happened if he refused to apologize?

He would probably be kicked out in the next second.

At a party hosted by Harmony International School’s board, the Clarks held absolute authority.

If he were truly “escorted out,” Elliot wouldn’t be able to live down the humiliation.

With her revenge complete, Maya was in an especially good mood and showered Toby with praise. “So handsome, Toby.”

The rare times she called him always had some kind of motive. Toby pinched her cheek and waved her off to go play somewhere else.

As she left, he added uneasily, “Don’t eat random food again.”

Maya gave half-hearted responses and ran off again.

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Chapter 42 Don’t Touch the Food Here

Finished

This time, Toby didn’t watch her movements anymore. Instead, he found a place to sit, unconsciously biting his lip as he let ou

sigh.

If things kept going like that, something didn’t feel right.

It felt like she was taking up more and more of his attention.

It was even starting to feel like the mindset of an elderly man watching over his grandchild.

He was actually starting to remind her what to watch out for.

After messing with Elliot, Maya had made quite a scene, but no one dared offend her. In everyone's eyes, she was already labeled as a "spoiled young lady" and a "troublemaker."

So even when she ran wildly everywhere, no one dared provoke her. They carefully avoided her instead.

Maya rushed around like a cannonball, trying to see if anyone looked suspicious and where the easiest places to hide a shooter might be.

If the attacker were just an ordinary shooter and not a professional assassin skilled in stealth, they would most likely be hiding among the waiters.

Everyone who entered had an invitation and was an important figure. The bodyguards those big shots brought were all kept outside.

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This Time, Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 43**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 43 -

### **I Stopped Believing 43**

Chapter 43 Run

The only people allowed to move freely inside were the waiters.

The shooter had to be hiding among them.

Maya observed while passing each waiter, deliberately bumping into them one by one.

Finished

Just as she continued checking people, not watching where she was going, she suddenly ran straight into a man's leg.

Maya covered her nose.

That hurt! Damn it!

Seriously, today was truly unlucky for her.

Annoyed, Maya looked up to see who she had run into.

When her eyes met the man's cold, distant gaze, she instantly covered most of her face with both hands, completely frozen.

She couldn't snap back at him-that was her actual father.

Sorry, mister!"

Maya didn't dare look at Thomas again and immediately apologized in a low voice.

She didn't even bother searching for suspicious shooters anymore. Instead, she rushed straight into Toby. who was sitting in a chair.

He had been sipping water, bored while listening to compliments around him. His mind was wandering when suddenly Maya rushed back and wrapped her arms tightly around his waist.

Caught off guard, Toby choked slightly as the drink got stuck in his throat.

Let go, Maya," he said coldly, lowering his gaze to look at her. "Is my waist that nice to hug?"

Maya seriously felt it and answered honestly, "Yeah.

Your waist really is nice to hug.”

Slim, handsome teenage boys were truly unbeatable.

Maya was different from many others.

She didn't like muscular men.

She liked pretty boys.

Honesty really was the ultimate weapon. Toby was briefly left speechless.

3:13 pm

Chapter 43 Run:

He gained a whole new understanding of her shamelessness.

Finished

Mister?

Thomas felt he wasn't old enough to be called that yet.

Before he could correct this strange way of addressing him, he saw the child quickly apologize and rush into the center of the banquet.

She ran straight into a boy's arms.

He thought indifferently.

's that her family?

Bringing such a young child here to run around.

Her family is really irresponsible.

Kaia was still looking around curiously. She had never attended such a banquet before.

Dad, I saw Elliot! Can I go play with him?”

Thomas didn't agree. He grabbed her hand and refused her request.

Stay with me.”

Kaia couldn't help pouting.

Halfway through the banquet, the scent of alcohol filled the air. Toby was invited upstairs by the butler to talk with important figures in a room.

Maya wasn't invited, and she had no interest in listening to their fake conversations.

So she quietly sat in a corner.

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Time passed second by second. Suddenly, the sharp sound of glass shattering exploded.

Then came a gunshot, followed by screams.

Maya's sharp eyesight let her clearly see that someone had died.

The gunshot came without warning.

At that moment, Maya felt like her blood had frozen.

After killing someone, the shooter didn't run immediately. Instead, he stayed among the crowd searching for the next target.

3:13 pm

Chapter 43-Rin:

He wasn't shooting randomly. It was deliberate.

That was a professional assassin.

The entire scene fell into chaos.

Finished

Maya had always been timid. Even back at the orphanage, though she had witnessed many robberies, she had never faced death directly.

At that moment, her mind went blank.

Someone-maybe noticing she was young-grabbed her hand and tried to run with her. "Run!"

"Wait..."

Maya turned her head. "My brother is still inside!"

The bodyguards are already inside. This manor is huge. There's definitely more than one shooter. Get outside first. Going back now could get you shot by mistake," that person said rapidly in a panic.

Maya looked at the crowded exits and spoke calmly, "But there are too many people. If we all rush downstairs, the exits will get blocked.

We can run upstairs."

The shooter was on the first floor, and it was too chaotic here. People could easily get trampled or hit by mistake.

Running elsewhere would probably be safer.

Ignoring where the kind stranger who tried to pull her went, Maya lifted her troublesome dress and ran toward the upper floor.

She had to find Toby first.

No matter what, in this terrible place, he was the only one who could give her a sense of safety.

Who would've thought that her sense of safety would come from a sickly little lunatic one day?

The crowd was too chaotic. Since the gunshots came from downstairs, Toby didn't run blindly

He should have locked his room door immediately.

The rooms in this manor were highly secure. As long as he locked the door, he would be completely safe.

But...

Toby bit his lip. Had Maya already run outside?

Maya had a good memory. Maybe she would remember which room he was in

3:13 pm

Chapter 43 Rom.

Would slic come back to find him?

He didn't know.

Toby had dealt with shootings like that more than once.

Finished

He bit down hard on the tip of his tongue tasting a hint of blood, his finger resting on the doorknob but never turning it.

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 44**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 44 -

### **I Stopped Believing 44**

Chapter 44 Danger

He even had the irrational urge to open the door and go find her.

While Toby hesitated, Thomas had already made the quickest call while holding his daughter.

Those gunmen were after him.

The shots had been fired in his direction, too.

Finished

To stay safe, Thomas didn't rush downstairs either. Instead, he headed straight for one of the upstairs

rooms.

Almost the instant the gunfire rang out, every room upstairs was locked from the inside.

But he hadn't expected some idiot to forget.

With brute force, he yanked open the door to a luxurious guest room.

Thomas's gaze locked tightly onto the boy in front of him.

Toby stared back at him.

The man stood tall, one shoulder seemingly injured, holding a little girl tightly in his arms. There was a vicious edge to his whole presence.

Toby had dealt with all kinds of people before. In that instant, he understood how dangerous this man was.

More than anyone else, Toby knew that if someone had hired assassins, his own price would be far higher than anyone else here.

That made him the perfect shield.

And this man didn't look like an ordinary businessman.

He looked more like someone who lived on the edge.

...The Clark heir?" Thomas recognized Toby and stepped closer, his voice emotionless. "You're probably worth a lot more than I am, huh?"

Toby kept his face blank.

Of course, I'm worth more than you, you old bastard.

But while thinking that, his mind kept racing for a way out.

Play weak? Beg?

Probably useless.

Just as Toby adjusted his expression, about to fake panic to stall for time, Thomas gave him no chance.

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Chapter 44 (Thngel)

Finished

With a swift; practiced movement, he set his daughter down, grabbed Toby's wrist, twisted hard, and snapped one of his arms on the spot.

The sudden pain drained all color from Toby's face.

"The Clark heir should be worth much more than me.

"I wonder if those assassins would consider switching targets."

Thomas spoke calmly while tightening his grip on Toby's arm.

Those people were after him.

The gunmen were relentless. To survive, he decided to use the Clark heir as leverage.

Toby had always had a high pain tolerance.

Even as his nerves screamed, he didn't make a sound.

He had been sickly since childhood and never very sturdy.

The sharp agony in his arm made his vision blur, his face turning ghostly pale.

Kaia didn't really understand what was happening. Seeing her father gripping a handsome boy, whose pale, frail face looked like he might die at any second, she felt awful.

'Dad, he looks like he's about to pass out from the pain./

'Can you let him go?'

Thomas ignored his soft-hearted daughter.

No assassin in their right mind would take a job to assassinate Toby.

He knew that perfectly well.

Even the Silent Archive had never recorded any jobs targeting members of the Clarks.

But that didn't stop Toby from being an excellent shield.

Even if those assassins wanted him dead, they'd have to think twice before provoking the Clarks.

Hiding in a room wasn't foolproof.

If assassins accepted a job, they had countless ways to finish it.

To guarantee both his and his daughter's safety, taking an heir was the most direct and effective threat.

Maya was running upstairs, completely unaware of what her brother was facing.

The chaos downstairs hadn't stopped. Armed bodyguards had entered the banquet hall, and the shadow of

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Chapter 44-banger

Finished

death hung over everyone.

So far, they hadn't even caught sight of the assassins.

This world really had gone insane.

Assassins were running wild, and the hired bodyguards were practically useless decorations. They'd been waving their guns around but still not spotting a single enemy.

Holding up her annoying skirt, Maya moved cautiously upstairs. The place was huge, like a maze, packed with rooms and absurdly tall floors.

Luckily, Maya had a good memory and remembered Toby's room number.

Two more gunshots rang out.

The screams downstairs grew even sharper.

People ran around like headless chickens, eyeing everyone nearby in fear, terrified that an assassin might be hiding among them and killing them.

Luckily, Maya was just a child.

A six-year-old wasn't worth noticing anywhere.

Even an assassin wouldn't waste bullets on a worthless kid.

Passing an overturned serving cart, Maya scooped up smashed cream and smeared it all over her face.

It wasn't much, but it gave her a little comfort.

She didn't want Thomas, the scumbag father, to recognize her at a moment like that.

After covering her face in cream, Maya nervously bit the back of her hand, trying to pump herself up.

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

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# This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 45

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 45 -

## I Stopped Believing 45

Chapter 45 Are You Inside?

She carefully made her way upstairs.

Servants, waiters, and guests flooded the spiral staircase, all rushing out in panic.

A small child like Maya was easily shoved aside.

“Get out of the way!” someone shouted angrily.

After falling twice in a row, Maya was nearly stepped on.

If she'd actually been trampled now, she could have been crushed to death by the crowd.

Ignoring the pain in her knees, she scrambled back up and pressed herself against the wall, desperately avoiding the flow of people.

After reaching the upper floor, the crowd finally thinned. She quickly searched for Toby's room number. At last, she found it and stood on tiptoe to turn the handle.

The door was locked automatically.

Maya wasn't surprised. Toby was the ultimate selfish survivalist, the kind of guy who'd always save himself first.

And honestly, anyone who didn't lock their door now would be an idiot.

Maya knocked. “Dear brother, are you inside?”

“Someone got killed downstairs. Can you let me in?”

Thomas raised an eyebrow.

He hadn't expected to hear a child outside.

For someone to return upstairs to find someone at a time like this, she sure had guts.

Meanwhile, Toby, whose mind had already been drifting, felt as if cold water had been dumped over him and snapped awake.

Who told her to come here?

Maya's arrival would only make their already terrible situation worse.

Who knew if Thomas would hurt a child?

But it was too late.

Thomas had heard the voice as well. "...Brother?" he repeated.

Without hesitation, he kicked the troublesome Toby hard into the corner. After confirming Toby couldn't resist, he yanked the door open and dragged Maya inside.

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Chapter 45-Afe You Inside?

Finished

She really was just a kid.

Wearing a fluffy dress, her face smeared with cream like a messy kitten

Thomas asked Toby in a low voice. "She's your sister?"

That familiar voice hit Maya like a hammer when she was dragged inside, and her face turned pale.

Why was it Thomas again?

She had no time to dwell on her bad luck. Once dragged inside, the first thing she noticed was Toby's condition.

His arm hung at an unnatural angle as he leaned against the wall. He'd already looked sickly before, but now he looked like he might die at any second.

Maya's heart trembled, and she rushed over. "Toby..."

She didn't usually feel sorry for him.

But right now, he looked like he might not make it.

Toby's mind blurred from pain. He bit his lip and didn't respond.

So she finally called him brother.

Still, she was so dumb.

Calling him brother now would only make things worse for both of them.

Thomas watched the touching sibling moment coldly. He grabbed Toby by the throat and tightened his grip slightly. "So you have a little sister too."

Toby's eyelashes trembled, his breathing growing weaker.

It hurt so much. You old bastard!

Maya felt even more terrified.

Damn it, he's about to choke Toby to death!

What the hell is this scumbag trying to do?

Even in her previous life, she'd thought her scumbag father had violent tendencies.

If he wanted to use Toby as a shield, couldn't he at least treat the hostage better?

He's about to kill him!

"Dad..." Kaia tugged at her father's sleeve nervously. "Let him go."

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Her voice didn't soften Thomas in the slightest. His expression remained cold. "He's not as harmless as he

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1:13 pm

Chapter 45-Are You Inside?

juuks.

Kaia burst into tears again

Her sharp crying made Toby's head throb painfully.

His mind drifted, and he didn't even have the strength to struggle anymore.

Now, he could only hope Thomas had at least some decency and wouldn't hurt Maya.

Maya felt like her brain was about to explode.

Finished

She looked at Toby, then at Thomas's cold face. She felt that if this kept going, she might really lose her hird brother.

Her legs tensed.

she could clearly feel the fruit knife tied to her leg pressing against her skin.

Once again, thank goodness for the big dress Toby had given her.

After crouching, the fluffy skirt spread across the floor, perfectly hiding her small movement as she pulled he knife free.

Of course, to keep her sudden kneeling from looking strange, Maya decisively dropped to her knees in ront of Thomas.

Waaah, don't kill my brother!" the little girl cried loudly as she clung to his leg. "Please! Old Mister!"

Thomas and Toby were speechless.

That shocking line froze the room in silence.

Old Mister?

The strange choice of words made Thomas immediately think of the little girl who had bumped into him

earlier at the banquet.

Looking again at the black dress, his eyes narrowed.

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This Time Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 46**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 46 -

### **I Stopped Believing 46**

Chapter 46 Stab Him

So it was her.

Either way, the result was the same.

As long as the assassins got inside, these two could both serve as excellent shields.

Thomas wasn't someone who liked children.

The reason he'd become the richest man wasn't just intelligence. It was his ruthlessness.

Finished

She was just a child he had only met once, whose face he hadn't even clearly seen. Even if she died right in front of him, he wouldn't blink.

Taking advantage of that split second of distraction, Maya swiftly pulled the fruit knife from her leg and stabbed toward Thomas's calf.

She aimed for the artery.

But unfortunately, she wasn't tall enough.

No one expected a child to attack suddenly.

Even Thomas, who was always cautious, never imagined she had smuggled a knife into the banquet.

Along with Kaia's panicked scream, the blade tore through his suit pants and sank into his muscle.

Thomas let out a muffled groan. The sharp pain in his leg made his grip on Toby loosen instinctively.

At that very moment, Toby finally got a chance to breathe.

At the same time, Thomas reacted fast despite the pain. Without even checking the wound, he kicked straight toward Maya's waist.

The movement was fierce and filled with rage.

Maya instantly let go and pulled back, using her small size to dodge several times.

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But the strength and speed of an adult man were far beyond that of a six-year-old child.

After missing twice, Thomas grew furious from being toyed with and kicked her hard in the stomach.

The sharp pain made Maya curl up instinctively, her vision going dark.

Damn you, Thomas! How could you treat a kid like this?!

Ignoring his broken arm, Toby staggered forward and wrapped one arm around her in panic.

His breathing was quick and weak. He could feel her trembling nonstop in his arms.

Both of them looked miserable.

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3:13 pm

Chapter 46-Stab Him

Finished

The cramping pain in Maya's stomach made her feel like throwing up. Leaning against Toby, her first thought wasn't comfort was that he really was all skin and bones.

His sharp bones hurt against her.

Thomas squatted and pressed his hand over the wound,

Blood quickly soaked through his pant leg, yet his face remained calm as he stared coldly at the siblings.

He didn't want to kill anyone.

That was just self-defense.

If the siblings had behaved, he wouldn't have needed violence.

But the Clark heir wasn't easy to deal with. For his and his daughter's safety, he had only planned to knock him unconscious.

Who would have thought his little sister would be so protective?

She had even hidden a knife.

Kaia stared blankly at Maya, who stabbed her father.

She let out a panicked scream, eyes red, glaring at Maya as she cried loudly. "I-I hate you!"

Just moments ago, she had wanted to be friends with her.

But now Maya had stabbed her father.

Kaia's heart felt shattered as she clung to Thomas's arm, tears streaming down.

If the situation weren't so bad, Maya might've even praised her.

What a cute little fool.

Even now, Kaia still had the energy to talk about hate.

The room fell silent except for Kaia's quiet sobbing.

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In that suffocating stillness, pressed tightly against Toby's chest, Maya suddenly felt something hard through the thin fabric of his shirt.

It was inside his inner pocket.

Her heart began pounding wildly.

Was it a gun?

Toby might be crazy, but he absolutely had ways to get a real firearm.

She immediately pressed closer to him, spreading her wide skirt to cover their movements.

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Chapter 46-21ab !im

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Toby sensed her sudden closeness and subtle signal.

His lowered eyelashes trembled slightly as his right hand quietly felt for the gun hidden inside his jacket.

Earlier. Thomas's sudden attack had left him no chance to draw ft.

Pulling a gun way too obviously would've exposed him immediately.

But now, Maya's skirt blocked the view perfectly.

Silently, he traced the shape of the gun with his fingertips.

He had already disengaged the safety beforehand.

Thomas, meanwhile, focused more on listening for movement outside the door and didn't pay much attention to the siblings.

Maya worried that this weakling might not even know how to shoot.

If his aim was terrible, if he were the kind of shooter who couldn't hit the target, then once someone as useless as Thomas got hold of the gun, both of them would be finished.

In truth, her worry was unnecessary.

Toby had taken professional shooting lessons and trained in firearms since childhood.

And both his parents had been professional assassins.

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This Time 4 Be the Villains Favorite Daughter

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Recommended Series

The Villainess Read The

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 47**

## I Stopped Believing 47

Chapter 47 Lucky Kaia

Finished

Guns were part of him in a way that went deeper than habit. He'd known them so long they felt like a natural extension of his own body.

The boy's face was completely colorless. His hand came up without any warning, the safety already off, the barrel locked directly onto Thomas.

It was a striking face. The smile spreading across it was disturbingly wrong, cold, and twisted with a satisfaction that chilled something fundamental.

Thomas' pupils snapped tight.

A guri.

The man's reflexes were fast. He threw himself sideways in one clean motion and covered his daughter with his body.

The shot exploded through the air with a force that shook the room, and the recoil punched a numbing jolt straight through Toby's palm.

The first shot missed.

The second came immediately. Toby kept his eyes fixed on Thomas the entire time.

The bullet tore through the man's shoulder. His white shirt went red, and the searing pain pushed cold sweat out across Thomas's skin.

Maya was pressed against the wall with both hands locked over her ears. Her body trembled in small, uncontrollable pulses.

Still afraid of gunfire?

Toby filed that away as a passing thought.

Such a fragile nerve.

The third shot went for Thomas' leg.

There was nowhere to go this time.

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Thomas dropped to his knees on the spot, every last bit of his mobility stripped away in an instant.

The boy looked down at him, and there was nothing behind his eyes but absolute cold.

The fourth shot pressed the barrel directly against Thomas's forehead.

Kaia launched herself up from somewhere Toby hadn't been tracking, and the shout she let out had no business being that fierce from someone her size.

"Don't you touch my dad!"

1/4

Chapter 474ocky Kolo

Finished

Toby moved the barrel without any hesitation, and the faint smile came back. "I got too focused on him. Totally forgot about you."

The gun shifted toward Kaia with no emotional weight behind it at all.

He played the part of the small, vindictive traitor with complete commitment.

Kaia had once said something in his defense. It hadn't earned her much.

Maya watched every bit of it with cold, steady eyes.

Toby had no principled objection to shooting children. Thomas' total indifference to Maya and Toby's

total indifference to Kaia were exactly the same thing.

He pulled the trigger.

The mechanism clicked and produced nothing.

Toby stared at the weapon in his hand.

Three rounds. That was the entire magazine.

Maya thought this was honestly about as predictable as anything else in her life.

If she were the kind of person the universe used as a punching bag, perfectly calibrated to receive its worst, then Kaia was the opposite.

The kind of person who exists quietly rearranges itself around. Not a guaranteed winner, but close enough that the distinction barely mattered. Good things found Kaia.

They'd been taken together once, years ago.

Maya had been shoved into a corner and left completely alone.

Kaia had been looked after because she had a face that made people instinctively want to protect her.

Maya had never figured out what that quality actually was.

The fact that it worked on kidnappers was the part she found most baffling.

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The magazine was empty. Maya moved without hesitating. She drove one full-force kick into Thomas' face, put him flat on the floor with his head ringing, grabbed Toby's uninjured hand, and pulled.

"No rounds, no leverage. Leave him here and let's go!"

She'd gotten a bad feeling the exact moment Toby turned the gun toward Kaia.

And there it was.

At the worst possible moment, the ammunition ran out.

Whatever frustration Toby was carrying didn't matter anymore. He shifted into something surprisingly composed, telling Maya to stay tight behind him and not fall back.

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1:14 pm

Chapter 474ky Kels

He knew this estate.

Finished

He'd been a regular here once. Harmony International School had been built with Clark family money and manpower, and every floor of every building had always been his to walk through freely.

The pain from his broken arm had burned his patience down to nothing, and the people fleeing past him in the halls got none of his consideration.

He was, technically, not a particularly strong person.

But he was the kind of person who carried a gun and knew exactly how to make that count.

Even empty, the weapon gave him enough weight to make it irrelevant what anyone else thought.

Every trace of civility Toby might have once claimed was completely gone. Women, children, the elderly, grown men, it made no difference. Anyone in his path got one clear message, and it was to move.

Maya, wrapped in his particular brand of aggressive dominance, was genuinely safer than she'd been all day..

It was a striking contrast to how she'd arrived here, getting shoved around with no one even glancing her

way.

An empty gun in the right hand was still an argument nobody wanted to lose.

Nobody argues with a weapon. Not really.

They cleared the corridors with efficiency that surprised even her.

He had clearance to every room. He pulled one open and found it packed with people who'd taken shelter inside.

Toby raised the gun at them. His voice carried nothing. "Out."

Whether it was the weapon or the look in his eyes, the kind that communicated a mental state best left untested, everyone inside read the situation and moved out quietly, leaving the room entirely empty.

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Toby cleared them all with that same flat authority and slammed the door shut behind the last one.

Outside, the chaos kept going without any sign of stopping.

The room was expensive in every visible detail. A decorative fruit arrangement sat untouched on the table.

Maya hadn't eaten a single thing in more than a day.

She felt no hunger. What she felt instead was something close to nausea.

Toby stood pale from the pain, muttering under his breath. It was technically profanity, but it came out oddly tame, the way it always did with someone whose education had made full commitment to cursing genuinely difficult.

Something about firing every security guard in the building. Something about a collection of absolute

3/4

3:14 pm

Chapter 47-4ucky Kala

Tuols.

Finished

Maybe it was the absence of any real feeling of safety. Whatever the reason, once they were inside that room, Toby wrapped his one working arm around Maya and showed absolutely no sign of letting go.

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This Time, Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

Finished

## This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 48

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 48 -

### I Stopped Believing 48

Chapter 48 Trying to Get Out

What? Am I his security blanket now? He's holding on as I might disappear.

And where is a scrawny boy like him finding that kind of grip strength?

Maya's thoughts drifted without direction while she waited, and the pull of sleep started coming back for

her.

She was young enough that her body demanded rest relentlessly, and she hadn't gotten a single second of it all day.

The confrontation with Thomas, the horror of watching someone die at close range, all of it had stacked up until the exhaustion had become physical weight.

But every time she started sliding under, Toby poked her awake with the focus of someone assigned a

critical task.

She was tired enough to contemplate retaliating seriously.

He was injured, though.

So she held herself back.

She held herself back for about fifteen minutes before her body simply overruled her, and she dropped

into unconsciousness.

Toby could call her name as many times as he wanted. She was gone.

He had nothing left to do but check her breathing every few minutes, his anxiety climbing each time quietly.

The gunmen had finished their work and disappeared as though they'd never existed.

The security team, which had contributed almost nothing to the entire situation, showed up afterward with weapons raised and found only empty corridors to intimidate. It took the better part of an hour to bring everything under control.

By that point, Maya had been asleep long enough to have lost complete contact with the world outside.

The bodyguard assigned to Toby knew his employer carried a weapon and held absolute authority within

that estate.

Nothing should've reached him.

Which made what the bodyguard found when he broke the door down that much more disorienting

The boy sat at the edge of the guest bed, his lips completely pale, holding a disheveled girl against his chest with her hair covering her face entirely.

3:14 pm

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 49**

## I Stopped Believing 49

Chapter 49-Trying to Get Out

When he heard the door, his eyes came up slowly and landed like ice.

Finished

“Let me take her.” The bodyguard clocked the arm and measured his words carefully. “All right, sir?”

Toby didn't move at all.

Worse than not moving, he was staring at the bodyguard with pure, unhidden hostility, as if the man had arrived personally to take something precious from him.

The bodyguard let two seconds pass. “Your arm isn't working right now. Let me carry her.”

Toby's lips pressed white. The war behind his eyes was visible, and the stubbornness holding it in place was

even more so.

He finally released her, a fraction at a time, his eyes tracking every single inch of the transfer with a glare that didn't waver.

The boy looked exactly like someone who'd just had something essential stripped away by force.

The bodyguard had no immediate thoughts for a moment.

This kid is a genuine piece of work.

He wasn't new to his employer's volatility or his sudden, unreadable mood shifts.

But watching him react to being separated from his sister with this particular brand of raw, childlike aggression was something he hadn't seen before.

Maybe it was a stress response to the incident.

That theory didn't quite hold, though. Toby had been dealing with kidnapping attempts and credible threats to his life since childhood. It was essentially a standard feature of his upbringing.

The Clark family had an unwritten rule.

At eight years old, each child got dropped onto a sealed-off island with hundreds of other children who'd been trained with the same lethal precision, and the rules were simple. Win, or don't come back.

Toby had been the last one standing.

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Surviving that required more than just endurance. It required a kind of ruthlessness most people his age couldn't have accessed even if they'd tried.

A shooting incident traumatizing someone else? Completely believable. His employer? Essentially out of the question.

The bodyguard landed on the only explanation that fit.

His employer was just, fundamentally, unhinged.

Maya, as it turned out, hadn't come away from any of it with serious injuries.

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3:14 pm

Chapter 48-Trying to Get Out

Finished

She was woken up, given a full physical assessment, and fully expected to be sent back to her mother. Instead, Toby brought her to the private villa where he was staying.

Out of everyone involved, Toby was the only one who'd actually gotten hurt. There's a clean fracture in his

arm.

He hadn't made a single sound about it the whole time.

Maya had always written him off as a pampered, soft boy who'd crumble under real pressure. Looking at him now, she had to revise that assessment entirely.

By the time his arm was properly set and treated, it was well past midnight. Maya was half-gone when she heard the door open again.

After a year of living alongside this particular brand of neurotic, she'd genuinely gotten used to him being

wake at hours that had no business existing.

She pulled the blanket up tighter and opened her eyes, watching him with quiet, careful attention.

He didn't appear to have any intentions involving her specifically.

He just stood at the edge of the bed, looking at her for a moment, then dropping his gaze, then looking

gain.

The room was dim. The only light came from the small lamp on the nightstand, washing everything in something soft and indistinct.

Toby's lashes cast shadows against the pallor of his skin. Whatever was moving through his mind, he wasn't

having any of it.

Maya accepted she'd probably never crack how his mind actually worked.

She used to figure he was just a love-starved masochist with something to prove.

Looking at him now, closed off and still in the low light, she had to admit she couldn't read him at all.

He was free to stare if that's what he wanted.

She needed sleep.

School was in the morning.

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Maya pulled the blanket around herself and went back under without another thought.

Toby's situation was considerably worse. The fracture produced pain that was constant and grinding, making real sleep completely out of reach, and he stayed exactly where he was, watching her in silence.

She slept like she had no concerns in the world whatsoever.

He noticed it, sharp and a little bitter.

There was absolutely nothing about her that gave any indication she'd smuggled a paring knife on her

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3:14 pm

Chapter 48-Trying to Get Out

person and used it to stab a grown man only a few hours ago.

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3:14 pm

This Time, Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

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Finished

## Chapter 49 Thinking

He stood at Maya's bedside, thinking.

Beyond planning how to repay Thomas for what he'd done, another problem had settled in and refused to

leave.

Maya was afraid of Thomas.

Every movement of her body, every involuntary reaction, pointed to the same thing. She knew that man.

And whatever that man had done to her....

Toby's face stayed completely neutral as the thought moved through

gh him.

Maya woke up the next afternoon, well past noon.

She walked through the villa looking for Toby and found no trace of him. He was probably somewhere resting from his injury.

The household staff here operated at an almost invisible level, never speaking to her without purpose and yet somehow always anticipating exactly what she needed.

The moment they noticed she was awake, someone appeared to show her to the bathroom and have everything she needed laid out, then vanished again before she could register the interaction.

It was exactly what she'd expect from old-money service.

Minimal presence, no intrusion, just a clean kind of distance that created no pressure.

After washing up, Maya pressed her lips together and walked over to the head of staff. "I want to go home. I want to see my parents."

The man's tone softened without any visible effort. "That's not mine to decide, but you're welcome to ask Mr. Clark yourself."

Maya said nothing for a moment.

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Of course, Toby ran his household like something out of a period drama. She needed his permission just to leave.

“Can you just call him for me?”

“Of course.”

The man nodded with a quiet smile and turned to place the call. “Ms. Clark would like to go home”

Toby had come down with a fever by that same evening. His voice came through the phone thin and overheated, like even talking cost him something. “Fine. Let her

“Have the security team drive her home. They don’t need to come back after.”

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3:14 pm

Chapter 49-Thinking

The line went quiet for two seconds, and then he added before hanging up. “Keep an eye on her.”

Finished

He had no interest in keeping her there. After the doctor cleared her with a full check and no notable injuries, she was allowed to leave after lunch.

Wendy had gotten the call in advance and was already waiting at the base of the apartment building. wound tight with anxiety.

The car had barely stopped moving when the woman broke into a run and pulled Maya into the tightest embrace she could manage the second the door opened.

The force of it nearly knocked the breath clean out of Maya.

“It’s a dangerous world out there. From now on, you stay with and nowhere else.”

Maya stood in silence for a moment.

“It was just a run of bad luck,” she said, and very carefully returned the hug.

She had a strong suspicion that proximity to Kaia was the actual source of her misfortune.

Several prominent figures from the business world had died in the incident, and the reverberations through elite circles were significant.

But the financial power behind Harmony International School kept it all contained, and no wave ever fully crested.

Thomas, the only wealthy man who’d walked out alive, had every reason to stay quiet about what had happened.

Wendy was seething, though.

She’d redirected everything onto Thomas, and after getting Maya settled with a week’s medical leave from school, she turned her full attention to making him answer for it.

In reality, Maya had barely been hurt. The only real thing troubling her was a bruise across her abdomen that ached when she moved.

Toby had come away far worse than anyone else.

Maya hadn’t seen him once in the week since the incident.

By the second day after it happened, Wendy had already been making preparations to deal with Thomas personally.

What followed, however, began stripping away her very committed materialist worldview.

Every time she moved to act against Thomas, something went wrong.

She nearly got hit by a car. Accidents kept materializing directly in her path and forcing her to stop.

2/3

1:14 pm

## Chapter 49 Thinking

Finished

After two consecutive days of this, she had no choice but to shelve the plan to eliminate the Jacksons.

The whole experience left her in a state of barely-contained agitation.

Why?

She had no faith in anything supernatural, and she'd handled more targets than she could count without a single incident like this. None of it had ever been this strange.

She laid everything out for Raymond when she got home, and he listened in silence for a long time before saying, "Let me send some people in and see what's going on."

Predictably, they all came back empty-handed.

How genuinely interesting.

Raymond started to wonder if he should try it himself, just to test whether this absurdly lucky father and daughter could actually be reached.

He picked up a weapon, got in a car, and nearly drove into a collision on the way there.

The two of them sat in extended silence after that.

Raymond wrapped an arm around her waist and held his wife back before the impulse could take over. "Give yourself some distance from the Jacksons. For now."

The people he'd sent weren't amateurs.

They weren't at Wendy's level, but they were top-tier/professionals, the kind who could move through a billionaire's secured estate and complete a job without leaving any trace.

And they'd still been stopped.

Something was interfering. Some force, unnamed and not yet understood, was actively blocking every attempt they made.

Raymond wasn't going to put Wendy in the path of that, whatever it was.

He hadn't given the Jacksons much thought before all this. One wealthy man among many.

He and Wendy had spent their early years taking every contract that came through, regardless of the target. Royalty, foreign heads of state, none of it had ever been out of reach.

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3:14 pm

This Time, Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter

## **This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 50**

Read This Time, I'll Be the Villain's Favorite Daughter Novel Chapter 50 -

### **I Stopped Believing 50**

Chapter 50 Suspicion

Finished

And yet this supposedly ordinary businessman had defeated every single person Raymond sent after him.

Some of them had even ended up dead under genuinely strange circumstances.

That alone was enough to make him take this seriously.

After several failed attempts, Wendy accepted she couldn't touch the man directly. Rather than letting it break her momentum, she pivoted without missing a beat.

She picked up a weapon and went after Thomas's business partners instead.

One or two associates connected to the Jacksons turning up dead might not have registered as a pattern.

But as the numbers climbed, the more perceptive members of that circle began to connect the dots.

It what point does this stop being bad luck and start being a death sentence?

Even with enormous penalty fees on the line, a significant number of partners chose to pay the breakage and walk away.

Money could be rebuilt. A life couldn't.

Thomas received the string of accidents and partner withdrawals with something less than total shock.

After crossing Toby, retaliation had been an expected outcome.

His operations took serious damage, and his cash flow tightened considerably, but the breach-of-contract settlements coming in from departing partners kept the books from collapsing entirely.

Between those payments and the support of a few core assets he'd built over the years, bankruptcy

remained off the table.

Thomas understood clearly that none of this was sustainable,

He had no time to recover. He threw himself directly into managing the crisis.

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And then, at the worst possible moment, his son decided this was the right time to deliver his

commentary.

Why did you bring Kaia with you?

‘She’s nothing but a liability. Now both of you are laid up and useless. Are you satisfied?’

Lawrence said it while an uneasy feeling settled in the back of his mind.

He remembered that in his previous life, his father had come away from that party with injuries. But nothing that serious, nothing that had required him to manage business from a bed.

And it certainly hadn’t triggered anything close to this scale of commercial fallout.

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3:14 pm

Chapter 50-3uspicion

He attributed it to the butterfly effects his presence in this timeline had created.

Still, out of caution, he decided to ask directly.

Finished

“I took two Clark children as leverage,” Thomas said, pressing two fingers to his temple. A tiredness showed on his face that wasn’t usually there. “The plan was to use them as a shield if things went wrong.”

He hadn’t anticipated the two of them biting back the way they did.

The moment Lawrence heard the Clark name, whatever amusement he’d been allowing himself evaporated completely.

He did, in fact, know two Clark children.

Toby and Alfred.

Those two names weren’t unfamiliar to him.

One was volatile and arrogant. The other ran cold as stone.

in his previous life, Toby had killed a considerable number of students at Harmony International School.

Come to think of it, Kaia attends Harmony International School, doesn’t she?

Lawrence had no intention of warning her about anything.

The ideal ending involved all of those people being gone. Every last one.

As for Alfred, though...

That one had left an impression.

They'd been something like friends, which sounded strange when you factored in what Alfred did for a living.

But Alfred wasn't some indiscriminate killer who couldn't be around people without calculating their vulnerability.

▮ He'd show up at Lawrence's house in the middle of the night after finishing a job, sit down, and just talk.

Lawrence had spent a lot of time silently baffled by the man's complete disregard for the concept of privacy. "Getting real comfortable at my place now, are you? Why do you show up whenever you feel like it?"

"Your security system is horrid," Alfred had told him. "That's not an insult directed at you specifically. The security on every wealthy household I've encountered is terrible."

He wasn't singling them out. He had equal contempt for everyone.

Lawrence was quiet for a moment. "Are you actually good at what you do?"

"Good enough to handle a job for me? I can pay."

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3:14 pm

Chapter 50-3frspicien

"Obviously." Alfred hadn't hesitated. "Our family is very poor."

Lawrence said nothing that

The man's organization charged rates that bordered on astronomical.

The word "poor" had no business being anywhere near that sentence.

Finished

“Is there anyone you’d like removed?” Alfred had said. “Ten million, and I’ll handle it. Friends’ discount, so I’ll knock one percent off.

‘I’ll need three million upfront as a deposit.’”

Removal.

Lawrence’s mind had gone immediately to his father.

He’d considered it. Hiring Alfred to eliminate Thomas and clearing the path for himself to take over.

In the end, he’d held back for various reasons.

He’d also been too young then.

Young enough not to see that the actual source of his sister’s suffering had been Kaia all along.

He’d been operating under the naive belief that if he worked hard enough and eliminated enough of the people making her life painful, everything would get better.

There are quite a few people I want gone.” Lawrence had gone through the list of names, everyone who’d made his sister’s life worse, and then looked at Alfred. “Can you handle that? I’ll find the money.”

Alfred had listened to the whole plan without expression and then delivered his assessment. “The reality is you don’t earn anywhere near what it would cost to hire us.”

That was simply true. Every contract in their organization was priced against the profile of the target.

Lawrence, at fifteen, had nowhere near the resources.

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‘If you really want to protect your sister,’ Alfred had told him, “you could always kill yourself. You said your father has no other children and can’t have more. If you’re gone, your sister becomes the family’s sole heir.”

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