

Because I've Been
Reincarnated as the
Piggy Duke, This
Time I Will Say I
Like You

Kikei Translations

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Aren't I the Piggy Duke?

「Slow Denning」

When I opened my eyes, I had regained the memories of my previous life.

I can't say I was particularly surprised in the beginning—instead, my first emotions were something more akin to confusion. You know that feeling when you just step onto land after days out at sea? Well, I mean, I don't, but I imagine it was something like that.

In short, something about the weight of my body felt...off.

I rubbed my hand over my face in the midst of my dreary confusion, and that's when I began to panic.

This wasn't my face.

Jolting up, I ran to the mirror, pressing my palms firmly against the rim of the dresser. It was an unrecognizable mirror, and furthermore, an unrecognizable room. Yet it still was vaguely nostalgic.

These feelings were, as you might expect, drowned out in the cacophony of madness which followed my cry:

“Just who is this guy?! This isn't my face! What the hell is happening?!”

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A creepy stare that only seems to ogle at girls.

A body that reeks of gluttony with a skin tone similar to that of an orc.

Eyes that are frozen over with the superiority of noble birth.

“Isn’t this— ...”

The Piggy Duke, Slow Denning.

I could feel my consciousness beginning to fade.

“No way...I turned into Slow Denning?”

Thanks to my background, the pieces were beginning to fall into place rather quickly.

“Is this the so-called ‘Transported to Another World’?”

Knock knock.

“Have you woken up, Slow-sama?”

I froze. A female voice was reverberating from just outside my door. It was rather faint, in the midst of my nervousness, but again, while not familiar to me, the sound was vaguely nostalgic.

Could it be—..?

The door rattles whimsically, extending the length of my anxiety to a near-unbearable level.

“Good morning, Slow-sama!”

“Y-Yeah, good morning to you too, C-Charlotte...”

My face went cold. It was the attendant of the person I had become from Shuya Marionette, Charlotte!



Shuya Marionette is an anime about a boy from the house of a baron who was born blessed with incredible talents for light magic. It was an underdog story, like most 'another world' shows, yet despite his quaint beginnings, he got along with girls, resolved their worries, and enters into raging battles with other countries.

In short, he was someone I could only hope to be back in my world.

Unfortunately, as you might have already guessed, I was not that protagonist.

I am instead, Slow Denning, the man who looked down at said protagonist.

The duke's house third son, Slow Denning. Alias: Piggy Duke. Some might call it a humiliating title, but it was also a fitting one.

He scoffs at people, brags about pedigree, a fatty, an orc in human form. In short, he had a lot of reasons to be disliked, and even despised. His weight had caused many scenes featuring him to seem despicable, and emphasized his uselessness in any sort of athletic field.

One day, he would be banished from his own country. That was the tragic fate that the Piggy Duke would one day face.

Really, he's such a fatty...

I wasn't overweight back in my world, but I wasn't exactly the pinnacle of what society would expect from its populous. Apart from his general demeanor, I could relate to the Piggy Duke in quite a few ways—although I hate to admit it.

"I brought you breakfast, Slow-sama."

Right, this was still happening.

Retreating from the inner musings of my mind, I turned my

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head up to face the beautiful girl in front of me.

Charlotte. The Piggy Du — ...no, I suppose I should now call her *my* retainer.

The silver hair which extended past her shoulders was elegant, as was the aura which permeated about her presence. Her smile was that of a hundred daisies, and the overwhelming nobility which flowed from her body was as dignified as a goddess of the snow. Her personality, as it were, was merely an extension of her status as a retainer.

But that shouldn't be surprising. After all, Charlotte's secret identity was that of a princess from another country that had fallen to ruin.

"R-right, I need to prepare myself, Charlotte, so spare me a few moments."

Right, this was the Charlotte who would inevitably be stolen by the main character. But, from the viewers who watched the anime, there were a sizable number of people who wanted to see Charlotte bound to the Piggy Duke instead, and I was one of their ranks.

Despite how the Piggy Duke portrayed himself, he was not such a bad guy after all. Unfortunately, the anime seemed insistent on taking the NTR route, which left the lonely Piggy Duke without anyone in his stead.

For the protagonist, it was a grand ending like none other. For the poor Piggy Duke named Slow Denning, it was a sort of dramatic irony, and ultimately, a tragedy.

Their relationship began on rather fantastical terms. The time at which the two met dates back to when they were a scant 6-years old. Taking place in the middle of a forest thick with foliage within the fiefdom of Duke Denning, the Piggy

Duke's actions saved Charlotte from living out the rest of her life as a slave.

When Charlotte was younger, she had felt indebted to the Piggy Duke, but after the war with the empire, her feelings started to shift away, eventually allowing her growth to tread away from the road of the lone-walking Piggy Duke.

And during the Magic Academy's second year...

In the midst of the frosted winter, Charlotte's life was saved from a life-threatening situation by the protagonist. In short, a repeat of the situation from their younger years had reoccurred, but this time, the savior was a charismatic fool with an entrapping aura for women.

Even the pitiful Piggy Duke had noticed this change occurring in Charlotte, as his once loyal retainer had begun to fall for another. He did his best with a wide variety of things, even once committing himself to the absolute protection of Charlotte for the rest of his life—but even that wasn't enough.

Charlotte had left him for good. And through his actions, he only succeeded in running around in circles. In the end, he became a laughingstock.

That wasn't to say Charlotte was a bad person—in short, you could say the situation was ultimately the fault of the Slow Denning's actions. His own faults led to his demise. However, many people still thought this was unfair, and his popularity was overwhelmingly ahead of the pack in the anime.

There are three reasons for that.

First, there was the popularity of the protagonist.

"You are not suitable for that level of harem!"

This jealousy permeated a lot of discussion. And in their

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defense, the protagonist as shown by the anime mostly lucked into his good fortune. He was a hard-worker—to that there was no doubt. But he was a fool. In any case, the girls in Shuya Marionette were very cute. It couldn't be helped.

"I brought you some soup, Slow-sama. Be careful in blowing on it before consuming though—it's hot."

The second was the misfortune of the Piggy Duke.

In the supplementary material for the anime, it was said that Slow knew Charlotte was a princess from a ruined country. How he figured it out was a mystery, but he was ruthlessly cunning, so the fans were mostly contempt with that reveal. To protect Charlotte who was being targeted by the Empire, he fought day and night against assassins from a variety of countries. This was even touched on several times in the anime.

But he never bragged about that achievement. The rewards were all reaped by the protagonist. He was that kind of pitiful character, always replaced in the spotlight by someone else.

Finally, what many see to be his greatest fault: his folly of love. In the anime, the Piggy Duke never revealed his love for Charlotte until the end. And even then, he did so in a room filled with himself and none other. In the last moments of his life, caught and tortured under the occupation as a magic slave, he whispered a single word:

"Charlotte—..."

And with that, his death was sealed. The tragedy was very popular among viewers, although as you might imagine, his pitiful life was much the outrage with fans, who claimed that the Piggy Duke deserved a better ending.

—...I said there were only three reasons, but honestly, there

was one more. A very important one.

“Thank you, Charlotte.”

“Buwha—..?!”

Crash!

The sound of a tea kettle shattering into many pieces resounded through Slow’s room as a shocked Charlotte attempted to understand the scene before her. Then, realizing the dreadful deed she had just committed, she immediately bent down and began profusely apologizing.

“Ahh! I-I’m so very sorry, Slow-sama! Hearing you say that so suddenly surprised me and...aah! I-I’ll clean it up right away!”

Her jittered response left me equally shocked. The sight of someone reacting to Piggy Du—...me giving word of thanks...

It was almost...pitiful. Was this really the person I had become?

“It’s fine, don’t worry about it.”

Sliding out my wand from in-between my belt, I waved it around whimsically in the air.

A small and quiet wind mischief. 「Wind Dance」.

The pieces levitated into the air, dancing to an unknown tune as they swirled to a crescendo, wrapping themselves up in an almost mystical fashion.

“Please go grab a cloth to wrap all this up, Charlotte.”

“—..! Y-Yes, Slow-sama!”

As Charlotte dashed out from the room, I let my wand sit idly in my hand. Yes, in this world, magic was the predominant tool, and although it wasn’t shown in the anime, the Piggy Duke was the magician most loved by the wind spirits.

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"T-Thank you very much for helping me with my mishap, Slow-sama."

Bowing her head, Charlotte adopted to the look of a scolded puppy.

"Yeah, don't worry about it, although there might be a few shards left, so be careful."

In actuality, the chances of a few shards being left were next to none, but if Charlotte were to be hurt on my watch...well, I would never forgive myself.

It seems the Piggy Duke's feelings had begun to work themselves into my own. It wasn't accurate to say that I had become the Piggy Duke, but more that we had both become the same person. However, it was obvious my mind was the dominant party.

It's not like I hijacked his body or anything. Far from it. It's simple to think of it this way: I was Slow Denning, and Slow Denning was me.

"Yes, but for Slow-sama to forgive me, and also help me fix it...Slow-sama is acting a bit strange."

Speaking in a bit of a jumping tone, Charlotte's words were a bit shaky. She was obviously worried, but I could also sense an immense case of confusion. It appeared her reaction to the entire situation was less than understanding. Should she be happy, or should she be calling for a doctor? That kind of thing.

"Charlotte...I'd like to ask you something."

"Y-Yes? What would you like to know, Slow-sama?"

“My status...or rather, how people see me. What would you say if I were to ask you that?”

“Um, if you mean how others see you, then...”

Charlotte trails off.

“Let’s see...you are the third son of Duke Denning. A member of the aristocracy that supports the great country of Daris. You also have great influence in our school, Kurushu Magic Academy. And also...”

Again, Charlotte trails off, finally getting to the heart of the matter.

“—...Um, someone that students find hard to approach? Someone like that?”

Augh—...

The statement was phrased like a question through-and-through, but the implications were obvious.

Bags about his family name. Has a weird patch of grey hair. Looks down on others. Looks like an orc. Creepy fatso.

It wasn’t inaccurate criticism, either. I looked like a genderswapped villainess from an otome game.

“Charlotte...”

I stood up from the table. Charlotte turned her head and tilted it in confusion as my vision clouded.

“I’ve decided.”

“D-Decided what, Slow-sama?”

Gripping the table cloth, I let out a fierce grin.

I will become a man that is worthy of you.

With fire in my eyes, I nodded to myself. I firmly vowed within my heart. This time, I would make Charlotte happy.