

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

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Kikei Translations

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Well then, shall we start a diet?

**「Slow Denning」**

This fatty. This undeniably foolish fatty!

Who was the fool again? Certainly not the protagonist, as long as this fatty remains alive!

As I am now in possession of the Piggy Duke's memories, I can feel my blood begin to boil.

This is the reason he became so hated? *This* is why he vowed to make himself the villain of someone else's story?

Hear ye, hear ye! I will now reveal to you the reason for the Piggy Duke's downfall! The Duke of Swine, the manipulative idiot, has calculated everything!

As the next head of the Dunning family, he cannot be with a woman who was just a retainer. So instead, he devised a plan: by plummeting his family's name, causing an accident here and there, and becoming the literal scum of the Earth, he would be exiled from the country! How idiotic is that?!

*After being exiled from the country, I will live a simple commoner's life with Charlotte using the money I saved secretly.*

That is what this foolish Piggy Duke had to say! Can you believe it?

Unfortunately, as you are well aware by now, the Piggy Duke's dream will not come true. After losing his beloved in

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the arms of another, he died as nothing more than a magic slave.

"Oink! Oink! Oink!"

By the way, these guttural squeals are not something I can control. I'm currently running so hard that sweat is flowing from my brow like the Great Daris River. After stripping down my school uniform into my underclothes, keeping not but a t-shirt and a pair of simple trousers, I began to run again.

The sweat was sticking to my clothes, and my feet were wobbling. Had this piggy never run in his life?

*Aaah! I'm so freaking exhausted!*

Oi, Piggy Duke—no, *me!* How much didn't you exercise?!

"Look! The Piggy Duke is running!"

"For real?"

"Wow! His figure really moves like an orc!"

"It's true! Will it rains pigs tomorrow?"

*You've never seen an orc in your life! And it can't rain pigs! Don't act coy with me!*

While listening to the snide comments, I kept running.

According to the supplementary material, the Piggy Duke never went on a diet no matter how much ridicule he received. The reason was simple: he needed to keep up his appearance as an incompetent idiot.

However, I beg to differ! I think the real reason the Piggy Duke never ran is because of his near sickly stamina! How can a person truly be this weak?!

*Having all my effort be for nothing is not something I will accept! If a bad end awaits me, I will change that future! I'll lose weight, I'll fix the way I look...*

I kicked up dust and debris as began barreling down the

road at record pace, which to my chagrin, wasn't very fast at all.

*...I'll do everything I can to reach a happy life together with Charlotte!*

"Oink! Oiiiiink~!"



"Silva, buy that slave! I don't care how much it is! I want her to be released from that place!"

The Piggy Duke's voice rang out through the slave market, causing the crowd about him to slowly disperse. The sight of a six-year old nobleboy had likely unnerved them.

"Slow-sama...please look closely. The price of that girl, isn't it a bit—..."

The knight by the name of Silva trailed off, scratching the back of her head in confusion.

"Slow-chan, it's a bit pricey, don't you think?"

Father interrupted at that time, placing a reassuring hand atop the Piggy Duke's shoulder. He was frowning, investigating the withering slave with a strange expression.

However, unlike the others, Slow knew her sordid past—her fall from grace, the princess of a ruined kingdom. He recognized this, and because of it, he could tell no one.

"Father, you already told me it's time to choose my own personal attendant, or have you already forgotten? Just take the next five years of my allowance!"

Grabbing hold of the slave trader, the Piggy Duke thrust his arm outward violently, pointing at Charlotte's declining body

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with an uncharacteristic fierceness.

"I will have her immediately! Do you hear me? Undo her restraints at once!"



From then on, the Piggy Duke changed.

He neglected a healthy life, began issuing irrational orders, and delved deep into the pits of gluttony. The genius prodigy child who was blessed by the wind spirits had become naught by a selfish young master.

"Oiiiiiiiiink!"

With a final breath, I collapsed in a heap across the hot, muggy ground. My steady intake of oxygen had become wild, frenzied gasps, and the outside of my body had turned into a sickening layer of sweat and musk.

"Aha! The Piggy Duke just fell!"

"Uwaa~, he's running with that kind of body after all? What a buffoon!"

"Heh. Go die for all I care, little piggy. Your sight is really a poison for my eyes."

"That's the Denning household, huh? How embarrassing."

These words rang true in my ears, and yet, not a soul lied within my sight. Glimmering spirits dance across my eyelids, sending me word of my classmate's troubling opinions.

Shocked, I glanced around the yard, droplets of sweat running across my irises. I blinked in irritation, pressing a palm against my forehead to calm the pooling waters of salt.

*Is it possible that the piggy knew all of the abusive murmurings*

*being hurled at him in the anime?*

With this startling realization, I began to respect the Piggy Duke's willpower even more. Or should I say, my willpower? I creased my brow in confusion. This distinction was becoming harder and harder to work out in my mind. Proof I was beginning to integrate fully into the body of the Piggy Duke.

"Aah! The Piggy Duke is looking over here!"

Turning towards the voice, I watched as several students exploded into laughter. Even with my above average eyesight, it was hard to make out their figures.

"He can't hear us, right?"

"Of course he can't, fool. Look!"

Stepping up, a gruff looking boy at the lead scrunched up his nose.

"Oy, piggy! Oy, piggy piggy! See? He can't hear it. Oii, Piggy Duke!"

As they delved into their laughter once more, I simply ignored their presence, removing the mud sticking to my clothes and continuing my frantic run. For context, I was actually in the middle of a sword technique class right now, but I had asked the teacher to let me run on my own.

It was almost humorous the astonished look the teacher replied with, but unsurprisingly, he allowed it. I believe he was feeling relieved that I had decided to do *anything*, as I had never once joined the sword technique class.

"Oink, oink, oink..."

Kurushu Magic Academy revolved around a handful of classes. Theory, martial arts, sword technique, and magic. However, in the anime, the Piggy Duke for the most part

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ignored them, and in the cases of martial arts and sword technique, skipped them all together. The reason for this was self-evident. After all, it was impossible to get good results with this kind of body.

Looking back to the courtyard, the other students were taking place in mock fights, sparring in groups of two. For the friendless piggy, making a two-person team was an unconceivable feat. Even now, with so many students bad-mouthing him, there is not one person who truly thinks of him.

“Oiiiiink, oink!”

For not telling anyone about his feelings for Charlotte, the Piggy Duke was idiotic.

For never depending on anyone, the Piggy Duke was idiotic.

For thinking about a single girl endlessly, the Piggy Duke was idiotic.

And as such, all these things made *me* idiotic by association.

“Oink!”

But I won't walk towards that future anymore.

With my memories from my previous life, I have decided on a few things.

One: I will start training now. I need to lose as much weight as I can.

“Oinku, oinku...oiiinku—...”

The Piggy Duke from the anime never once watched his appearance. The only person close to him was Charlotte. And even then, he mostly kept to himself. No, actually, he kept *everything* to himself.

But with my knowledge, I know such actions will only lead

to destruction.

“Oinkkk...Oinkkk—...”

However, as I said, the Piggy Duke and I were one and the same.

Even though my experiences from my past life now gave me new insight, I still am the Piggy Duke.

For instance, when I think of Charlotte—...

“I like you! Oiiiiiiiink~!”

*Ah? What was that?!*

Startled, I frantically look around to make sure my embarrassing shout went unheard.

I had just fallen for Charlotte all over again. It would have been a touching moment, had I not been drenched with bodily liquids.

*Why would you fall in love with someone like her? Look at your body some more, Piggy Duke!*

“He dropped again. What are you doing, Piggy Duke?”

“Does anyone know why he’s running in the first place?”

“I thought it was something like he’s being scolded by his papa. Wasn’t there some kind of rumor that Duke Denning was a stickler for appearance?”

The glares from the girls were piercing me. Through the power of the wind spirits, their gazes pricked my skin as metaphysical needles.

They were right, though—I had managed to fall yet again.

*Damn, this is so irritating!*

But even as the words began to well up into anger, the feeling of the Piggy Duke—my feelings—started to clash.

*Don’t bother with what the others see. It is their fault for being such one-dimensional beings.*



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With that, I snapped at myself.

*Shut up! Who do you think you are, talking so high-and-mighty? That's why you're no good! You think you're at the top, but you're actually trash! There's no way this world will move according to your plans! Naive!*

Standing up, I once more began to run.

This damn Piggy Duke!

"Oink, oink, oink!"

From now on, I will absolve myself from this dreadful atmosphere and aim to be the Piggy Duke of White!

No more will the Piggy Duke of Darkness reign! Long live the Piggy Duke of White!

"Oink!"