

# **Tensei Saki ga Shoujo Manga no Shiro Buta Reijou datta**

**-I Reincarnated as a White Pig Noble's Daughter from a Shoujo Manga-**

**- Volume 3 -  
14 Years Old**

**-Author-  
Sakura Ageha**

**-Illustrator-  
Hidaka Nami**

**[ fox's coffee time ]**

# Chapter 50

## Shiro Buta Reijou, Diet Success!

The new season came, and I turned fourteen years old.

As a result of Grandfather's boot camp, my weight rushed to the latter half of the 40 kilo range.

It was painful at first, but gradually my body got used to severe training. How fearful, self defense training.

And, resembling Grandfather, my ability with self-defense bloomed.

The old soldiers were saying I resembled Grandfather when he was young.

...However, since I won't use it in my daily reijou life, it was like putting pearls before swine.

Nevertheless, with my weight in the latter half of the 40 kilo range, my appearance will no longer look like a chubby person's... it has to. Yet, when I wear my dress my belly and hips feel tight...

Since I am not tall, my original goal when I was twelve was 40 kilos.

However, now that I am fourteen years old and my height has increased a little bit, I think that about this weight is good.

Even though my appearance has become noticeably thin, I feel somewhat vexed to stop dieting now.

However, I do not want to lose any more weight. If I do, my body will be harmed rather than improved.

As a result of dieting more than necessary in my previous life, my body was always tired and lacked energy.

After that in the Spring, Grandfather officially ceded the earldom to Ryuze.

Now that Uncle and Aunt have been imprisoned, I no longer have to worry about being made light of, and with Ryuze in charge the earldom will become much more peaceful.

Because the Hakusu Earldom where I live is in the North of the country, Ryuze is called the “Earl of the North” and similar names. It seems hot eyes from the daughters of officials in high society have been directed towards him due to that.

(Vaguely, I have heard a commotion about the “Earl of the North” but... where have I heard that from?)

I think there was an account of him in the original shoujo manga, but as Ryuze himself never appeared in the manga, it might not be such a big concern.

Nora and Lily to this day have a crush on him. Sometimes I received letters from them, and without exception, they requested me to write back about what Ryuze has been doing.

As for that cousin, as always he’s healthy counting money.

In addition to Ricardo, Lily and Nora, recently I have begun exchanging letters with the crown prince Marlow.

Even now, there was a letter I just received from him laying in front of me.

There seems to be few people he can talk about his hobbies with, and as a like-minded individual he seems to send me letters. Along with artistic poetry...

I have a hard time thinking of poetry to reply with each time.

(The other day, upon discovering my unfinished poetry, Ryuze let out an explosive laugh)

His outwards appearance is that of a kind cousin, and so normally he only laughs on the inside, elegantly shaking his shoulders in amusement. However, when we are alone together, he will release his normal laughter.

With complicated feelings because of Ryuze’s reaction, I opened the letter from crown prince Marlow. Inside, in addition to the usual contents of poetry and talking about

our shared hobby, he wrote that “because there are interesting events occurring, I implore you to come to the royal capital.”

Even from Ricardo, I received a letter saying “as there is a party organized by the academy, why don’t you take a field trip to the campus?”

With this many travel to the royal capital flags, just what in the world is going on there? Circumstance is pushing me so much, it makes me wonder if this is a curse of the original manga.

Be that as it may, it’s true that I need to look for a candidate to be my fiancé in earnest soon.

There is less than a year until Ryuze’s deadline of my fifteenth birthday...

(What a cruel reality...!)

Already, I have no choice but to go to the royal capital!

When I was thirteen years old, because of various problems within the territory, I wasn’t able to attend parties much. If I miss this year, the risk that I will become Angela’s follower will drastically increase!

I don’t want to be executed...!

(I hate it, but it seems with this many invitations I must go to the royal capital.)

In the countryside territory of the Hakusu earldom, there are few available encounters, and every boy of the same age has been keeping Britney at arms length. There seems to be no chance of engagement.

The royal capital has a similar tough feeling, but I have a feeling my chances will be better... if I’m lucky.

Be that as it is, I invited my friend Nora to head to the royal capital with me.

I also invited Ricardo’s cousin Lily, but since this time Ryuze won’t be coming with us she declined. What an honest person.

As Ryuze was occupied as the new Earl, he can’t be apart from the territory at this time.

My main job is to assist Ryuze and in product development, but this time he said “I want you to see the royal capital’s fashion with your own eyes,” so I left unreservedly.

If I return home empty-handed, I don’t know what I’d say to him. I must work properly.

This time, I am scheduled to go to the royal capital separately from Nora. That’s because I will visit Ricardo’s school before attending the party.

Nora did not seem very interested in the academy.

Going to the capital, it was decided to take one retainer maid, so I chose to take Maria who I had taught earlier in my childhood. She has steadily stepped up, and now has the ability to be my exclusive maid.

Another child I taught, Ryan, has been so busy assisting Ryuze he would even welcome the help of a cat.

He is now training as a subordinate of the new Earl, and is in the middle of training as a resident in the mansion.

By the way, it seems Ryan himself has said that he’s delighted he can learn new knowledge.

Ryan has handed over the role of teaching the younger children to his juniors, and now the new Hakusu estate servant’s children are learning how to read and write.

In this way, knowledge is passed from generation to generation.

# Chapter 51

## Going to the Capital Again

The capital I visited for the first time in 2 years had a livelier atmosphere compared to before.

The main reason was because the current king of this country was a person who placed a greater emphasis on internal affairs rather than territory expansion, as such it was currently a peaceful era without any attacks from foreign countries.

The crown prince, though a bit strange, was an excellent prince and Angela seemed to be a docile person. I think it would be tentatively peaceful for a few years until Merrill, the main character, appeared. *(TN: I changed the MC's translated name from Meriru to Merrill. It's more fitting for the Western setting.)*

The state of the capital city itself was also peaceful, I could smell the fragrant scent drifted from the food stores and there was a flower shop selling large blooming roses on the street corner.

During such afternoon, I was currently riding a carriage that's heading towards the capital's school.

In the same carriage, there were also maids who were tasked to look after me like Maria.

I did not need to worry about occupying two persons' worth of seat due to my previously huge butt anymore. It's nice being able to ride a carriage with large number of companions.

After a while, the horse-drawn carriage had stopped, the coachman and Maria started talking to each other.

[What happened? Is there something wrong?]

Mixing in the conversation, Maria frowned as she felt troubled.

[Britney-sama, it's about the capital's school we're heading... apparently there's someone illegally parking their carriage on the roadway, so I can't move forward.]

[Ee? Can't we go around it?]

[Yes. If it's just horses then we can pass, but it will be difficult for carriages. Another carriage seems to be stuck too so the road is congested.]

[That's troubling. I might not make it in time for my meeting with Ricardo.]

Before joining the school's party, I had informed Ricardo of my arrival time in advance.

By the way, one could invite their relatives and friends to this event and outside women could also walk inside the magnificent school only for that day.

I got off the carriage, climbed on the horse I brought as a spare and grasped its reins.

Since the Count of Hakusu was abundant with horses, we could bring extra horses for emergency.

[Since it can't be helped, I'll travel by horse. Maria and the others will wait here until the traffic jam is resolved and join me later. I'll bring a few escorts with me.]

[Britney-sama, you need a guide...!]

[It's fine, I have a handwritten map that Ricardo gave me, and the roads of the capital city are like the intersections of Go board from bird's point of view, so I think I can go there without any problem.]



*TN: Go board. I suppose the author modeled the capital city road after Kyoto streets.*

I sat on the horse sideways since I'm wearing a dress, signaled my guards and urged the horse to gallop.

Since I'm in the city, I couldn't go fast. If my speed was too fast, my hair would become disordered. After a while, I could see the main cause of the traffic congestion.

A large size horse carriage decorated gaudily in gold, it had stopped in the road and was blocking the way.

On the carriages in front and behind of said carriage, the emblem of the royal family shone.

(No way...)

An unpleasant imagination crossed my mind.

The carriage had stopped in front of a store that sold dresses.

Among the royalty, there's only one person that came to my mind who could perform such nuisance!

(Get out! Angela!)

To think that as soon as I arrived at the capital, I encountered the villainess Angela.

Although the attendants were standing in front of the shop, the person herself was still inside...

(Okay, let's pass through this normally. I'm going to be late to my meeting with Ricardo.)

I mixed in with other passersby and ignored the store.

The princess's attendants seemed to be worn out too, I didn't show any particular interest in them.



On horseback, I arrived at the school.

The area of the school was very large, and the huge school building was built on the center. It seemed to be a school that only aristocrats attended and cost a lot of money.

At the plaza in front of the school gate where I was, a lot of students had gathered dressed in formal wears for the party. Surely they were waiting for their companions that they had invited for the party.

I got off the horse and went to find Ricardo who would come to pick me up. Since I arrived on horseback with only my escorts, I guess I had gathered some attention.

(...I'm sure it's just my imagination. There are other ladies who came with just a small number of attendants, and I no longer have the overwhelming presence of a chubby person.)

I thought of finding Ricardo as soon as possible and left the place. When I looked around my surroundings, I saw him standing nearby.

(If I think about him, he'll be right beside me! I wish I can call out to him.)

I approached him and called him.

[Ricardo, it's been a long time. Thank you for inviting me to the party today.]

Ricardo, with a blank face, stared at me for a few seconds before he nervously opened his mouth.

[...You, by any chance, are you Britney?]

Looking at his eyes, he seemed to be agitated.

[What are you saying? I'm truly Britney you know. Since you invited me, is it awful?]

[...You look exactly like the portrait I received from Ryuze.]

Ricardo murmured to himself while behaving suspiciously. Did something happen with my cousin?

[By the way, where is the venue?]

[A, aa, this way, let me guide you.]

With jerky movements, Ricardo who seemed to have lost his bearings took my hand.

# Chapter 52

## My former fiancée who changed too much (Ricardo's POV)

The front of the school gate was crowded with lots of students.

I tried to head to the center of the plaza which was the venue of the party – but I smashed into the statue of a former school principal.

It was because I was terribly surprised by the person standing in front of me.

[Are you okay Ricardo?]

The worried voice came from the beautiful girl with loosely rolled black hair and blue eyes. She was my former fiancée and was now my friend, Britney.

[A, aa, I'm fine. No problem.]

...This was a big problem. The girl walking next to me couldn't help but make me anxious.

How, after seeing her for the first time in half a year, Britney was now beautiful unlike her previous self, she also looked smart...!

When speaking about the young lady of Earldom of Hakusu, a plump body was the first thing that came to my mind about her, but now she was far thinner than the last time we met.

That's not all. Her features somewhat looked similar to Ryuze, she was now very beautiful except for her little habit, and she was my first love... it was just like the woman in the portrait I received before our betrothal.

I thought that the other party was a person that I couldn't see as a member of opposite sex, so I broke the engagement after half a year. I had never regretted it so much before.

When Britney appeared in front of the school gate, around me people were whispering “who was the beautiful young lady who was riding the horse sideways?”.

Glossy, beautiful skin on her tightened body. And a good scent that drifted as she walked.

It was too stimulating for the students of this school who usually spend time everyday surrounded by rascals.

While walking with her, I could see that people’s line of sight were concentrated here.

Britney herself seemed to notice it, sometimes she would looked around restlessly with a mysterious expression.

[Britney, this is the venue.]

[A, un. Nee, Ricardo... the situation seems strange from a while ago, did something happen?]

When I was asked, I unintentionally retorted inwardly.

(I can’t tell you!)

I swallowed my cry and talked to her calmly.

[Britney, have you lost weight again?]

[Un, I got thin after I did muscle training with ojii-sama.]

[Muscle training? What’s that?]

[Un, since I learned self-defense, muscle training comes with it as a set... the reason is because of the kidnapping incident.]

My chest hurt when I heard Britney’s story. Because I was useless, I made her suffer.

It seemed that Britney thought that she should learn self-defense.

[Naa, Britney...]

I opened my mouth to apologize again about that time, but a person talked to use before I could.

[Ricardo! Who is this beautiful lady? Introduce her to us!]

It was my fellow students that called. He was standing with several of his companions, but he was a relatively close friend of mine.

Silver curly hair with pitch black eyes. That person was an exchange student from a northern country, the fifth prince who was born from a concubine. His name was Lucas.

Personality wise, he's a spoiled prince, but he's not someone that could be hated.

Due to his good appearance, many young women of the capital city fawned over him.

(Maa, he may be the fifth but he's still a prince... it's hard to do that.)

He had a friendly personality, informed the surrounding students that "I want you to interact with me normally", but he's an eccentric. He had a lot of difficulty when it came to marriage since he's royalty.

But it was free for the young women to clamour him with their shrill voices.

The northern country where Lucas came from and our country had a war a long time ago.

It was about the time when Britney's grandfather, Earl Hakusu, fought.

After the peace treaty was made, we had a friendly relationship with that country. The fifth prince studying here as an exchange student was a proof of that.

[Aa... she's a lady from my neighboring territory, her name is Britney.]

I introduced Britney in the meantime. Though others being interested in her made me felt a complex feeling.

[My name is Britney Hakusu. Nice to meet you.]

Next to me, Britney greeted normally. Lucas was also smiling.

[Nice to meet you, my name is Lucas Leah Phosphiro. You are the daughter of that Hakusu Earldom... I am familiar with your family.]

Hearing Lucas' remark, I spoke unintentionally.

[...Oi. Stop involving Britney with the past.]

The army of the northern country in the past tried to assault the Earldom of Hakusu, but they were severely retaliated. It seemed that the army suffered catastrophic casualties by the young previous Earl Hakusu and his colleagues.

The event that triggered the peace treaty then spread to other countries.

[Aa, sorry, that's not what I meant. You and I meeting by chance can be called fate, I am glad if you can get along with me.]

Britney nodded silently. I wondered if it's just my imagination, but I could see her smiling a little.

[I'm sorry, but I'm showing Britney around. I'll see you later.]

And when I looked at Britney, she was standing behind me showing relief.

Rather than standing... she's hiding?

(Eh, it seems like... she's scared of Lucas?)

This behavior was unlike her usual cheerful self, it made me a bit perplexed.

# Chapter 53

## Temptation of Snacking and Cosmetic Fraud

I was guided by Ricardo and arrived at the large courtyard which was the main venue of the party.

This school had the largest courtyard located at the center and school buildings were built surrounding it. There was also another huge school building at the back of the courtyard.

It seemed that the back school building was mainly for people who had research careers, and the students often studied in the school buildings surrounding the courtyard.

On the ground of the obstacle-free courtyard, geometric stone pavements were laid.

[Britney, are you all right?]

Ricardo, who walked next to me, blinked his green eyes and looked at my face.

(He's been worried since a while ago. It must be because I did something unnatural.)

I did not intend to do such thing myself.

However, the moment I saw Lucas, the scenes of the manga emerged one after another in my head making me lightly confused.

(Because, Lucas... is one of the main characters in the manga!)

Lucas Leah Phosphiro, the fifth prince of the neighboring country, a main character of the manga "Merrill and the Royal Palace Gate" (TN: *I changed the translation since I like this better*). Specifically, he's one of the two princes who fell in love with the main character Merrill.

And he was an enemy of Angela the villainess. The enemy of Angela was also the enemy of her followers like Britney. He was a subject of fear for me.

(In a sense, he's a dangerous character who is an equal to Angela.)

After all, it was this Lucas who uncovered all of Angela's wicked deeds and contributed to Britney's execution.

(I don't want to be involved with him.)

It was unexpected that he was a friend of Ricardo. Although since the original Ricardo was the crown prince's follower, it was not unnatural that they interacted with each other.

(On that spot, Ricardo took me out and that really helped me. The capital city is dangerous and I should quickly find a fiancée candidate before retreating back to the countryside. Un, that's nice, countryside is the best!)

Along with Ricardo, we advanced to the inside of the academy.

The first time I saw an interesting location, he kindly explained to me.

[This place is the main venue of the party, dancing will also be done here. Simple meals are served on the table over there...]

[I won't eat. I'm on a diet.]

[...You, you're already skinny. If it's just a little, isn't fine?]

[I see. Because of my habit, I've been avoiding eating between mealtimes, but... if it's just a little, is it fine to eat?]

My weight had gone down after all, and I could eat snacks for rewards sometimes right?

When I was feeling tempted, several students surrounded us again.

[Ricardo, I finally found you! There's a rumour that you're walking with a mysterious beauty, so I came to see it. Her hair is black, she is cute and a famous cousin of Miss Lily... right?]

[...Lucas told me, that carrier pigeon prince.]

I was shocked when I heard their stories.

(A beauty? I'm a mysterious beauty...?)

Chubby, white pig, oi, you... outside of my family, this was the first time someone called me beautiful!

(When I think calmly, beautiful is an exaggeration.)

My original face, it was a face that's not as well-arranged as Ryuze's. Although it was not especially bad looking, it's a level that could be found everywhere. Absolutely, a mob character!

With make-up, my face was finished into a mass produced type of beauty. After researching make-up from magazines in my previous life, I could successfully put make-up on Britney's face.

The role model was the portrait in Ryuze's room. Apparently it was the preliminary portrait included in my family chart and personal history sent to Ricardo during our engagement, but I thought that it was an absolutely malicious scam... sorry, Ricardo.

Anyway, since the portrait was of a beautiful person, I tried to copy it, and it went surprisingly well.

Make-up was a form of fraud... but since most women used it, I believed that it was safe.

Anyway, I didn't have the time; I had to find a fiancée candidate in the capital city this time.

Since I encountered Angela and Lucas on the first day, my feelings became even more intense.

Since my life was at stake, make-up fraud was a pretty thing, right?

# Chapter 54

## Human Distrust and Master of Dance

After that, I went to the snack table while being surrounded by Ricardo's friends and snacked for the first time in several years.

The taste of cake after 2 years of abstinence was very sweet and delicious.



(Even so, it's so blatant.)

While I watched Ricardo's friends, I felt complicated.

(Somewhat, I was treated harshly before I lost weight... but the difference of treatment is completely 180 degrees as soon as I lost weight.)

It was me myself that wanted to diet, but now I felt a little distrust towards humans.

Without noticing it, I picked the sweets placed on the table one after another and unconsciously placed them in my mouth.

(So happy... dangerous, my hands stretched towards the food because of stress!)

Eating to forget the memory when something unpleasant happened was a bad habit of Britney.

I didn't remember well since I was young at that time, but when my parents disappeared, I heard that I ate a lot of sweets, as if trying to comfort the painful feelings.

[Britney, you're just standing there for some time, are you alright?]

[I'm fine, since I'm trained by ojii-sama.]

Among them, only Ricardo who interacted with me normally could be trusted.

(A-a, it would be easier if I could get engaged with Ricardo. But it would be difficult since I'm rejected twice already.)

He is the second son, and in the manga he was a follower of the crown prince Marlow.

Although there may be a rumour of him succeeding the neighboring territory of Astaire Earldom, it was still uncertain whether it's true or not.

If he continued to live in the capital city in the future, his fiancée would most likely live in the capital city too. I didn't want to live in a place with death flags.

After a while, Ricardo's friends scattered until it's just the two of us again.

I asked a nearby waiter to arrange tea and sat on one of the many chairs that were prepared.

[Naa, Britney.]

Looking downwards a little, Ricardo opened his mouth and called in a curt tone. His ears were slightly red.

[N? What?]

[That... somewhat, you seem different today. How to say, you look beautiful.]

What was that!

It seemed that Ricardo was fooled by the make-up.

But since I didn't want to lose my friend to a make-up fraud, I told him the truth.

[What are you saying? It's because of the power of make-up fraud that I look like a beautiful girl.]

When Ricardo heard it, he almost unintentionally spurted out the tea he's drinking.

[...Fraud?]

[Yes, my original appearance is not as good-looking as Ryuze's. So I boost it up to the maximum using cosmetics.]

[No, but... is it something that can be done with just make-up alone?]

[If you can't believe it, would you like me to show you my naked face next time?]

Ricardo lost his words.

[...That, that's fine. After this, the dance starts, what are you going to do?]

[That's right, I'm not very good at dancing. I'm a little better than I used to, but I'm not confident in it. I wonder if I should just keep still at the corner.]

Anyway, I'm a woman that broke the leg of my dance teacher back at the past. I didn't want for new victims to appear.

[It will be difficult to keep still. You seem to be attracting a great deal of attention and you will absolutely be called out.]

[Uee, I shouldn't have done the cosmetics fraud.]

I came to look for a fiancée candidate, so I want to get noticed... but it was a big possibility that I would get flustered due to the severity of the dance.

[If it's no trouble, why don't we dance together? If anything, I'm good at dancing.]

[E...? I'm really bad at dancing and I may step on your foot you know?]

[Don't worry, you won't step on my foot. I'll avoid it by considerable margin.]

...Was he that good at dancing?

I swallowed my words and just nodded since I was saved by this.

## Chapter 55

# The Girl with Zero Sense of Rhythm and Pure Boy

After a while, the greetings of the party started.

The person who appeared was a stern-looking bespectacled old man. According to Ricardo, he was the principal of this school.

He gave a long speech with formal atmosphere...

Moreover, even after him, there was a speech from a big-shot government official and an endless speech that went on and on from a professor who made a result, so the students were unable to cover their boredom.

(Even in this world, long speeches from some big-shots are painful.)

The ones speaking were also had various struggles to think about, but to be honest, these speeches were still tough to hear.

I wanted to do some muscle training, but I refrained from doing so since other people were looking.

After a long time had passed, the students were finally released and the party began.

The music was flowing and the dance had started. The orchestras were mixed with some students who were good at the arts.

The contents were quite different, but it might be similar to a school festival in Japan.

[Britney, why don't we dance to a song for the time being?]

[U, un... I'll do my best!]

Dancing with another man except for my teacher was a precious opportunity. So I nodded vigorously.

(Absolutely, I can't afford to break Ricardo's foot!)

It was rather embarrassing for me to start talking... Ricardo then humbly offered me a hand. Of course, I took it. Ricardo's hand was a bit warmer than mine.

We mixed in with the other dancing people while I desperately recalled the movements that my teacher taught me.

The song that was playing was a song with three beats, it was a song that was relatively easy to dance.

[Are you alright Britney? Your face looks stiff.]

[E, I'm calm, that's why.]

Compared to when I was fat, it was easier to move now.

Ricardo seemed to be really good at dancing, and when he moved, he seemed to be able to move fluidly.

[...Indeed, I understand the reason why you are not good at dancing.]

After dancing for a while, Ricardo unexpectedly opened his mouth.

[E, the reason?]

I focused my whole attention to my legs so as to not mistake a step, so I urged him to continue.

[You, have zero sense of rhythm...!]

[Wha, what! Vaguely, I also think so, but to think that's the reason!]

A very persuasive answer was given to me, so I was convinced.

Yes, I lack art-related talent. My poetry and music were especially terrible.

Although I was not good at it in my previous life, I was worse in this world.

As Ricardo had said, even with little effort, Britney's sense of rhythm was catastrophic.

[Uu, so it's that after all...]

[However, your kinetic vision doesn't seem bad. Even now, by watching my movements, you can match them at once right? I think it's a great feat.]

[E, is that so? I grew up in the mountains and I have good eyesight... eh?]

It was the boot camp with my ojii-sama that crossed my mind.

With that harsh training, I felt like I was thoroughly tempered to parts that had no relation with self-defense.

[Britney, be a bit closer to me. It's easier to lead you that way.]

[Ee!? You want me to be closer?]

I was told to be closer than usual compared to when I danced with my teacher, so I unintentionally raise my voice.

[...It's embarrassing for me if you react like that!]

[Because, this way, it's like we're hugging each other... you see?]

Since his persuasion grew, I approached the designated distance and extended my arms towards him.

[You, on purpose? Is it on purpose?]

[What is?]

[No, it's fine... I was seriously troubled for a moment and I became absurd.]

Ricardo who finished talking held me closer and restarted the dance.

(...Perhaps, he was seriously embarrassed?)

His ears were deep red, but it would be pitiful if I poke fun at him, so I kept silent.

Ricardo was a pure and shy nice boy after all.

# Chapter 56

## Marriage Consideration and Guilt

After I safely finished dancing to a long song, I exited the circle of dancing people with Ricardo.

(It's a miracle; I didn't step on Ricardo's foot...!)

I would like to compliment myself who had finished dancing one song without any failure.

(Somehow, Ricardo seems tired... but maybe he's embarrassed. Or perhaps he exerted his nerves to avoid his foot being stepped on?)

The current me, I felt that my current figure wasn't the kind that people would be embarrassed to dance with... or so I thought.

Even when walking together, my companion wouldn't be ashamed of me. Except for my lack of dancing talent.

[Would you like to take a break?]

[Aa, yes. There are chairs over there.]

I was about to head to the corner of the venue with Ricardo... but I was called from behind.

[Miss Britney, if you do not mind, will you accompany me for one song?]

When I looked back, I saw the person who called me and reflexively stiffened my face.

(He appeared! Lucas!)

The person who appeared was the dreaded prince of the northern country. The one who contributed to the execution of Britney in the original story, Lucas Leah Phosphiro.

It was a great invitation, but I wished to refuse it vehemently.

(I'm reluctant and scared that, if by chance, I was to step on his foot... the chance of my execution will increase!)

While I was conflicted, Ricardo stood in front of me.

[I'm sorry, but Britney is having troubles with her footwear. I was going to take her to rest there.]

[...Is that so, how disappointing.]

I didn't have foot sores, but it seemed that Ricardo made it up to cover for me.

Now that I remembered it, earlier when I met Lucas for the first time, he also took me away quickly.

(Perhaps, he noticed that I'm not good with him? So he takes it upon himself to help me?)

If that's the case, then Ricardo was an incredibly nice boy...!

[Since you have shoe sores, then it would be unreasonable to ask you to dance. There will be a chance to meet you again someday, and at that time I'll ask you again.]

I repeatedly chanted in my mind that "I don't want to be with you!" while answering "Ee, certainly..." with a laudable face.

With the prince as the other party, it's impossible for me to say my true feelings.

We parted with Lucas with a smile and rested on the chairs.

Being a gentleman, Ricardo was a perfect escort though he was a bit stiff.

[Thank you, Ricardo.]

[No, I also want to rest.]

Ricardo whose ears had turned red changed the topic to hide his embarrassment.

[By the way Britney, are you going to stay at the capital city for a while?]

[Un, His Highness the crown prince, wants me to participate in the castle's exhibition... since ojii-sama's acquaintance lives near the castle, I will stay with him.]

[Is that so, I'm going to participate in that event too. It's been a long time since Britney participates in a party.]

[Un, there were various things last year... but, for the sake of my marriage, I will go to a lot of parties this year!]

[...Marriage? You, aren't you still 14 years old?]

Ricardo replied with a shocked face.

[Un, that's right. But Ryuze-oniisama told me "be sure to find a fiancé candidate by the age of 15 years old", so...]

[A, any expectations for your companion?]

[None since it was impossible for me to be seen in such light so far because of my body shape. I'll try my best.]

[Is, is that so... but isn't it too early?]

[I also think so, but Ryuze-oniisama said that "if you fail, I'll send you to the capital city". But I want to live in the countryside if possible.]

That said, Ricardo opened his mouth a little.

[Perhaps... is it my fault? Since I broke my engagement with you in the past...]

[It's not Ricardo's fault! If I am a man, I don't want to engage myself with my past self either...! I was 12 years old that time, but the engagement with me must be awful.]

I myself thought of it as a punishment game.

I felt sorry for Ricardo because of the fraud that Ryuze prepared in my personal profile.

# Chapter 57

## The Truth Heard Two Years Later

Ricardo, however, denied my words and leaned his body forward before taking my hand. Naturally, we were facing each other.

[That's not right. Certainly, it is true that I was discouraged by your appearance that time, but the reason I broke the engagement was because of a petty misunderstanding... actually, I went to see you secretly before our first meeting.]

[E, is that so?]

[Ee, you were with your servants at that time.]

I was convinced when I heard his words.

Since it was before our engagement was broken off, it was surely before my past memories were awakened.

In those days, I was seriously a ill-natured fatty, and if anyone saw it, they would want to abandon their engagement with me too.

[Of course, I know that's not the case now.]

[E?]

[I heard it from Ryuze. That you were bullied by your servants.]

[No, that's not it. It's true that I hit my servants before.]

Certainly, the servants did not treat me well, but it was a reciprocal thing.

Britney did awful things to other people.

[After spending time with you, I know now. You're not a person who does such things.]

[Ricardo...]

[Well, even if I said such things now, the sins I committed will not disappear, but I still regret it. At that time, if I didn't break off our engagement, I wonder what would have happened.]

[That's true, if Ricardo is my fiancée, you're easy to talk to and it would be excellent.]

[...!]

He looked up into my eyes as he raised his face.

[Etto, Ricardo?]

[A, no, nothing.]

He said that there's nothing wrong, but obviously his behavior was strange.

I was greatly perplexed, so I tortured myself by muttering "I'm a big idiot" to myself.

[What's wrong with you?]

[Really, it's nothing wrong. I'm just trying to be calm.]

[...I don't think that you're calm at all. You don't have to worry about it so much; it's already done after all, besides I don't think much about it.]

[...!!]

His raised face seemed to be sad also for some reason.

Even though I told him that I didn't blame him.

[Britney, come over here for a moment.]

I was taken to a quiet backyard by Ricardo.

It's a bit far from the main venue of the party, so there're no other students.

[Ricardo, what's wrong?]

[I have something to say to you.]

He had a serious look and placed his hands on my shoulders.

[It's just an assumption, if... that, if I once again asked for an engagement with you, will it be accepted? I know that it's very selfish of me, so I'm sorry if I make you upset.]

Words that I had never thought of before came out, it made me open my mouth while my eyes widened.

[That, it might be possible. If I marry you, then I wouldn't be send to the capital city by Ryuze-oniisama... a!]

I then remembered something important, so I talked while staring into Ricardo's dark green eyes.

[By the way, will you succeed your family's territory? Or will you work at the capital city as a knight or an official?]

[I have not decided yet.]

[I do not want to live in the capital city. So, if I am to select my fiancée, I want him to live in the countryside.]

[...!?... Is, is that so.]

Ricardo looked like he was thinking about something, but he didn't talk about the engagement anymore.

He was the second son, but since he's excellent enough, then surely he would be popular. I thought that the other aristocrats were also aiming for Ricardo who was a superior person.

# Chapter 58

## White Pig Disguise, Creation

The party at the school had adjourned safely and I could finally relax at the place where I stayed.

A lot of the elderly of aristocrats, for some reason, were fans and friends of ojii-sama. A Marquis and his wife who lived at the capital city willingly accepted my lodging that ojii-sama requested.

By the way, the traffic jam that Angela created seemed to have been resolved after a while. Truly, she was an annoying villainess character.

I was currently struggling with face packs and muscle training for the event held at the palace the next day.

As a thank you for the Marquis and his wife, and as bribes that were to be spread in the royal palace, I brought a lot of soaps and cosmetics with me. I hoped that a good engagement proposal would come due to this.

(Well then, I should go to sleep early. It's not good for the skin if I stay up late at night.)

Listed in my past life's magazine was a tip saying that from 10 p.m. to 2 o' clock (*TN: I don't know whether it's a.m. or p.m.*) of the next day, it was easy for hormones to prompt skin regeneration. After that, the theory was that it was good at any time after three or four hours of sleeping, but I did not know which one was true. Since I had died and transmigrated to this world, there was no way for me to confirm.

Then in the blink of eye, I was woken up by my maid Maria.

[Britney-sama, please wake up! I have to prepare you for the castle's event!]

[U-n, I'm getting up now.]

I was dressed in time and make-up was applied, and a beautiful girl was created.

I mimicked the appearance of the grown-up version of the portrait for my engagement today too.

[Waa, Britney-sama, you are beautiful today too. I hope you can get a good fiancé.]

[Thank you, Maria. I'll do my best.]

I raised my fighting spirit, got on the carriage and headed to the castle.

In the castle, I planned to join my friend Nora, so we would be together.

To avoid being involved with the villainess Angela, it was necessary for me to participate in the event to secure a fiancé candidate while keeping in mind to avoid Prince Lucas.

[But what is the event?]

The crown prince Marlow said that “whatever that comes out will be fun” in his letter.

I lined up in a row with the other participants and headed to the hall that seemed to be the venue for the entertainment...

(What is this-!)

In the large venue, it was crowded with people who wore masks with artistic designs of animals, and it became like a disguise competition.

(Lion, monkey, tiger, horse, cat, rabbit... what the heck is going on?)

When entering the hall, we were given the same masks from the chamberlain standing on the corner of the reception hall who said “please go this way”.

The mask handed didn't seem fixed, it was given at random.

(Well, what kind of animal is my mask?)

I looked at the surface of the mask I obtained... as I thought, it was a white pig.

(Even if it's at random, what's with this coincident pull...)

Britney seemed to be unable to escape the fate of being a white pig girl, even in an event that's not related to the manga.

(To think that the mask that's given to a delicate young lady is that of a white pig. Such a devilish event.)

Although the design of the mask itself was cute, it wouldn't be wrong that it aroused complicated feelings.

Wearing the mask of white pig with floral patterns, I walked around the venue. Nora was supposed to be here too.

I was planning to meet her here.

(No way, I didn't expect that we would wear a mask. Since she's Nora, I should be able to find her quickly since she's tall.)

Squirring among the people while using people's height as a landmark, I headed towards the young lady.

(Since I'm not fat anymore, I won't be looked as an obstacle with cold eyes...!)

The mask was a white pig, but the body had become slim. The difference compared to the previous party stood out and I felt a little happy.

Standing relatively close was a tall lady wearing champagne gold dress and a bird mask.

(...She looks like her, is she Nora?)

While being confused on whether to call out to her or not, the woman spoke to a nearby person.

[Ano, are you Britney from Hakusu Earldom?]

She talked to a black-haired woman with an elephant mask... she was a fat woman.

(Nora, you're wrong. That's not the right person...)

# Chapter 59

## The White Pig Lady's Feared Search Party

The fat woman told Nora that "I'm not the young lady of Hakusu Earldom; you've got the wrong person".

However, a costume party was a bit inconvenient event. Was it to cover each other's identity like masquerade ball which existed in the manga?

(Where is Prince Marlow...?)

Perhaps he's in the venue... but since we're all wearing masks, I didn't know where he was.

I felt inconvenienced by it, but other participants seemed to enjoy it.

When we're handed the mask at the entrance, it was said that "it's a party to put aside ranks" so that people can enjoy conversations and the atmosphere as they liked.

I tried talking to the woman who I assumed to be Nora.

[Ano, perhaps... you're Nora?]

[E...? Tha, that's right.]

Nora whose face was covered with a black bird mask timidly replied to me like a breeze.

[...Who might you be?]

[.....]

Yes, that's true. Nora believed that my body was still fat.

She did not know who this white pig mask wearing lady was.

[I'm Britney, I got a little thinner.]

[Ee?... You look like an entirely different person, but that voice is certainly Britney's.]

Finally she seemed to be convinced, and we walked around watching the venue. Nora's dress today matched her really well.

[By the way, Nora, I don't know who is who, so I can't greet anyone.]

[That's true, there's no choice but to judge based on people's hair colour and gestures. Although I failed in it...]

A little away from us, there was a man with orange-ish blond hair wearing a squirrel mask.

[The person over there, isn't that Ricardo...?]

[...Perhaps. Is the man beside him crown prince Marlow?]

The sight of Ricardo wearing an adorable squirrel mask was kind of amusing.

Next to him was the crown prince who somehow wore a frog mask.

(Why choose that?)

He should be able to choose his favourite mask as the organizer.

(Oh well, perhaps it's because of his unique sensibility.)

We tried to go greet them, but at the same time, a little disturbance happened.

[Hey, you. The tip of your fan hit my arm. Nevertheless, it's quite a fashionable design.]

Apparently, there's a dispute among fellow guests, but that domineering voice from the young lady wearing that monkey mask... was very familiar. Not to mention that dark blond hair and her kuroko attendants.

(She appeared-! Angela-! There's no meaning wearing that mask!)

Again, I encountered Angela the villainess.

The surrounding nobles also seemed to realize that she's the princess based on her prideful behavior and the surrounding kuroko. It was very suspenseful, although it's a party where ranks were put aside, nobody spoke out against her.

[Oh well, I'm looking for someone, so I don't have time to speak with you.]

In spite of that, instead of throwing out terrible verbal abuses, Angela sighed without care.

[Anyway, I wonder where Britney is. I heard that she is participating in this event.]

When I heard it, I shuddered.

(Why me? No way, is it because of the grudge from 2 years ago...?)

Two years ago, I remembered that I harshly criticized Angela's appearance. But...

(Under no circumstance, I will ever root for it...!)

# Chapter 60

## Frog Mask and Squirrel Mask

[What to do, Britney? It seems that she's looking for you.]

Nora lowly whispered so to me, but I decided to avoid it.

Anyway, I would receive a summon later.

[I'm going to greet His Highness Prince Marlow first. If I get caught by the princess, I may not get released.]

While saying such, I approached the person wearing frog mask to greet him.

As I thought, he's the crown prince.

Weaving my way between people, I got close to him with Nora.

When I came near the crown prince to give my greetings, Ricardo noticed me first. I was walking while talking with Nora, so perhaps he knew it from my voice.

[Britney and Miss Nora right?]

[Un. You're Ricardo are you not? Your squirrel mask is cute.]

[Don't say that... since the masks are distributed randomly, this is not my preference.]

While talking to Ricardo, Prince Marlow also reacted.

[Britney? You're really Britney! Long time no see, I wanted to meet you!]

[Yes, it's been a long time, Your Highness. You seem healthy as usual.]

[Aa, I'm glad you came! What do you think of the masks? I designed everything myself.]

[Truly, Your Highness has excellent taste in arts.]

I thought that the designing of the masks was skillful enough to make craftsmen embarrassed.

He seemed to see no point in talking about my figure.

[Today, even though it's a masked party, it's a carefree gathering held at noon. It's been explained that it's not particularly difficult and it's informal.]

[Your Highness, why do you choose the frog mask?]

[N, I think it's cute? I think that its round eyes are satisfactory workmanship.]

[...E, ee, that's true.]

[I think that Britney's mask is also charming. While Ricardo's mask resemble himself.]

Certainly, Ricardo was an upright and sweet person... though the person in question rejected that line of thought.

[Which, which part of me resemble a squirrel...!?!]

[That right there, Ricardo. That is also your strength, you can be proud of it.]

Ricardo couldn't argue against the crown prince's words. His Highness the crown prince had a distinctive sensibility, but apart from that, he had a charm that naturally attracted people.

[That's right Britney. I heard from Ryuze that you're looking for a fiancé. I want to lend you my help even if it's not much. If you like, will you be my wife?]

While I felt resentment towards my loose-tongued cousin, a bomb was dropped by him.

Fortunately, the surrounding participants seemed to think that it's his usual joke, and he himself did not show any reaction in particular.

[To a countryside lady like me, the load is too heavy, gufufu.]

Here also, I replied with a joke.

(Eh, that's weird. Even though I lost weight, the way I laugh hasn't changed.)

Whether it was because of the power of the original manga or not, I couldn't laugh cutely like "ufufu".

[Hahaha, I thought that if it's someone excellent like Britney then there will be no problem. Maa, let's leave that story for later. I have a job of walking around the venue, so I'll leave you to Ricardo.]

The frog mask wearing crown prince, with his swaying light gold hair, easily left.

[Really, such a my own pace person.]

I agreed with Ricardo's impression. The crown prince Marlow's character was indeed quite peculiar.

[Ricardo, do you get along well with His Highness?]

[Aa. In the past, I was introduced through Ryuze, and we've been getting along since I came to the capital city.]

That felt like a highway towards becoming his follower.

Ricardo would play an active role in the capital city according to the original manga.

# Chapter 61

## White Pig Lady, Overwhelmed

*TN: This is my favourite chapter so far. ☺*

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We decided to move next to the wall and chatted with each other.

[Even so Britney, you and Ricardo-sama are on good terms.]

While watching the squirrel masked Ricardo, Nora lowly whispered so to me. I nodded to her.

[Un. I exchange correspondences with Ricardo all the time and I often get help from him in regards of my territory.]

[So that's it! I will support your relationship.]

[E...? What are you saying suddenly?]

[I have always thought... that Britney and Ricardo-sama are compatible with each other.]

I fixedly stared at Nora's face.

It seems that she thought that Ricardo and I had good atmosphere between each other.

By the way, Nora didn't know anything about our past engagement, as it had not been publically announced.

At the same time when I opened my mouth to correct her, there was a sound as if a hard object was knocked nearby.

I then saw that Ricardo had hit his leg on a nearby chair.

[Are you alright, Ricardo?]

[A, aa, no problem. I just got a little careless.]

Ricardo whose ears had turned red seemed to act suspiciously, just like that time during the school party. Somehow, he seemed restless.

[But, that's such a loud sound.]

[Really, don't mind it. Like I said, I'm fine...!]

It seemed that Ricardo who was behaving suspiciously had now tripped on something.

[Ricardo, careful!]

I tried to support him, but since I was wearing high heels that I was not used to, I got caught up in his fall.

[Britney!]

Fortunately, there was a wall behind us that prevented us from falling grandly... at point blank range, there was the squirrel face of Ricardo. We're glued to each other; his posture was as if to cover me.

[Ri, Ricardo, ano...]

[So, so, so, so, so, so, sorry! Are you injured!?!]

[E, ee, because there's a wall behind me. It's just a little heavy.]

Although we're wearing a mask, it's as if we're kissing each other. If people saw it, it's a state which would cause misunderstanding.

[Ki, kya! Ricardo-sama, so bold!]

Covering the eye holes of her bird mask, Nora exclaimed excitedly.

[You, you're wrong... this is an accident!]

Ricardo whose ears had reddened even further tried to explain.

Looking at him, I felt embarrassed somehow. My face felt very hot.

(Why on earth am I getting excited over a 14 year old boy?)

Perhaps it's because I'm in Britney's body, my mentality seemed to have adjusted to Britney's age.

Since I came to the capital city, I had more opportunities to interact with him, so it might have been too much because of that.

(I thought Ricardo was a child...)

Ricardo, who finally separated his body, caused me to fall on the wall.

There was a new person who was speaking to us.

A boy with slender silhouette and wearing a rabbit mask.

(He appeared-! Lucas-!)

There were few people with silver hair in this country. Silver hair was characteristic of the northern country.

I fixed my white pig mask that was displaced slightly.

[The two of you, you're Ricardo and Miss Britney right?]

Ricardo confirmed so and approached Lucas.

He also seemed to be aware of Lucas' identity.

[Lucas, it's good to see you. I thought that I won't be able to find you because of these masks.]

[Ee, I'm glad to be able to find you. Miss Britney, it's an honor to meet you again.]

[It is I who should say that... gufufu.]

[Your mask is very pretty, but for me, the person underneath the mask is even prettier.]

[Ara, maa, such flattery.]

Under this situation, it's impossible to avoid Lucas.

(It's okay... as long as I'm not one of Angela's followers, I won't be executed. It should be okay if we're interacting normally.)

Unless the main character Merrill got harmed by her surroundings, I won't receive any damage.

In the manga, Angela assaulted Merrill, and the way her wrongdoings were painted as shocked the country.

So, maybe it's because of Lucas and co. that influenced it, otherwise the actions of a single young lady wouldn't be much of a rumour.

[Your Highness' mask is also pretty.]

[Do you know? Rabbits may seem very vigilant and docile, but in truth, they're very self-assertive and affectionate animals.]

[You are very knowledgeable, but, aren't you a little too close?]

Lucas was closing in on me and I was sandwiched between the wall and him.

[Don't say that. With all my heart, I want to get close to you... you can just call me Lucas. I'm happy to be friends with you from now on.]

[...Ee, I'm honored to hear your words.]

While I was flustered, he came one step closer to me.

The prince of the northern country had strangely threatening sex appeal.

(What's with this prince! Is he really the same age as Ricardo!? He seems to have more experience in this compared to me in my past life.)

It's inevitable that I compared him to my past self who never had a boyfriend, but I felt that I lost a lot.

[Lucas, you're too close. Britney is troubled.]

It was Ricardo who gave me help when I was driven to the wall.

[Aa, I'm sorry. Miss Britney is such a secluded young lady.]

Lucas had a mysterious smile, but when he approached Nora this time, he introduced himself courteously.

Nora also greeted him timidly.

Although she was wearing her mask, based on her gestures, I found that she's very conscious of Lucas.

# Chapter 62

## White Pig Mask, Visiting

The costume party was ending, so Nora and I left the venue together.

Since the day was getting dark, it was time for the younger ladies to go home.

Ricardo and Lucas still hadn't finished talking yet, so they still remained.

[Even so, I'm surprised. Britney, you know the prince of the northern country?]

[Aa, he is Ricardo's friend. We got acquainted back at the school party.]

[I'm so envious. You also have good relationship with the crown prince.]

[It's through Ryuze-oniisama's connection, nothing to be concerned of.]

We left the hall and turned to the corridor that led to the exit, few people seemed to have left.

Besides the two of us, there were no diligent young ladies who would punctually go home.

[Britney... I wonder if city girls play until late at night. Even if there are so many that stay outside until late, I think their reputation would get worse.]

[Sorry, I don't know much. There was no such thing written in the letters from Ricardo or the crown prince...]

There might be something in the city ladies that were unfathomable by countryside ladies.

(After all, I can't really understand it from letters written by men. I've been told by Ryuze-oniisama to come and check the capital city's fads, and we need to get information out of it.)

Thinking about the new train of thought, we were about to turn around the corner of the corridor when we heard a woman's scream and men's voices from the direction we're heading to.

[Nora... that voice just now, did you hear it?]

[Ee, and I feel like the voice is getting closer.]

When we peered over the corner, we saw three people in a quarrel.

[Stop being on your high horse! This cheeky little girl! Hick!]

[Release me! I'm the princess of this country!]

[What is this disgusting princess, a real princess should be more beautiful and ladylike! What a fake! Ee... hick!]

Although these men seemed to be nobles, their positions didn't seem high.

It seemed that some Barons who had risen up from commoner status were participating in the party, so they may be two of them.

And the princess they're calling a fake was the genuine princess Angela.

Anyone who regularly show their face in the castle or normal aristocrats should know the princess' face... they seemed to be unable to distinct it.

(It seems that they're drunk and unable to judge calmly.)

Unfortunately, there was no one else in the vicinity, just us and Angela.

Although we were a little away from each other, with them approaching at their speed, we would encounter each other soon.

[What to do, Britney?]

[...U-n.]

In this way, Angela may be harmed.

Even if one called for help, the atmosphere of the event made it difficult for one to come over.

However, even if I confidently stopped them, it's scary to meet Angela. She might have held a grudge from 2 years ago.

(On the other hand...)

After rummaging, I took out a hard and flat object from my purse. It's the mask of the white pig used in the costume party.

Each person could take the masks designed by the crown prince home.

I couldn't bear to throw away the crown prince's work, and I thought of placing it in my room, so I stored it in my purse.

[Nora, can you go get someone? I'll earn some time.]

[I understand, I'll get someone as fast as I can!]

I watched Nora who ran away to the direction we came from, I then wore the white pig mask.

(In this case, this should hide my identity.)

Participants wouldn't remember other people's masks other than their acquaintances. Angela didn't know that I had lost weight.

I took a deep breath and proceeded from the corner towards the 3 people.

[Wait, you guys, what are you disputing about?]

# Chapter 63

## Self Defense Techniques and Revelation

Hearing my voice, the two drunkards and Angela reacted.

[What, you, if it's the party venue, then it's in the opposite direction.]

[Leave us alone. Because this is the place where we show this self-proclaimed princess her place.]

These two drunks who continued their misunderstanding didn't seem to be willing to release Angela.

[Ano, that person is really the princess... can you just leave her be?]

[You, what are you saying? As if we can trust a person wearing a suspicious white pig mask.]

...What should I do? They're not willing to listen at all.

[It's better now right! Let's take this woman too!]

[Aa, right. Now that there are two people, we can take them one at a time. This woman is dull, but the other one wears a white pig mask.]

One of the drunkards stretched his arm towards me with a disgusting smile on his face.

The other one was holding Angela down... she must be scared.

I positioned my body into the self-defense stance that ojii-sama taught me.

(The training of that day, I won't ever forget it...!)

I sensed the enemy's movement and swiftly evaded.

I seized his stretched arm and closed in onto his body, and with all my strength, I drove my elbow onto his solar plexus.

I used the momentum to turn over his body and sealed his movements.

(Eeto, if I'm not mistaken... strike his crotch while there's opportunity?)

Using my high heels, I faithfully executed my ojii-sama's teachings, the other drunkard shivered when he saw it.

[You too, please take your hands off the princess.]

I confirmed that my opponent couldn't move anymore and turned to help Angela.

[Wha, what is this white pig woman...! Who are you...!]

The trembling man released Angela, but since he felt that I'm a threat, he hunched over his body in order to cover his abdomen and swung his arm to attack me.

Remembering my ojii-sama's words of "for a frail girl, victory goes for the one who makes the first move...!", my body moved reflexively.

I swung my leg up and decided to hammer kick onto the hunched over man's crown of head.

(A, the shoe's heel broke...)

After the blow, the man and my shoe's broken heel rolled on the floor.

(This is bad, this footwear is no longer wearable, Ryuze-oniisama is going to scold me.)

I was not afraid of strange drunkards, but I dreaded my miser of a cousin.

I bound the two fallen men's arms together with the ribbon of my dress and pushed away my previous line of thought.

I spoke to the nearby Angela.

[Princess, are you hurt?]

[...There is no problem. I often got caught up by this kind of enemies; I'll give you my reward afterwards.]

[Enemies or not, they are drunk nobles.]

[Since they assaulted me, they are legitimate enemies. If severe punishment is not given to them, my anger will not be appeased.]

Seeing Angela's dark smile, I reflexively swallowed my saliva.

[Severe punishment is it?]

[Ee, torture or maybe lab rats for testing poisons... it is a troubling decision.]

Angela folded her arms and looked down onto the men.

Grinning while deciding cruel punishments was not normal for a 15 year old girl.

(I think she's stained with evil to the extent that she can't be saved anymore...)

While I was wondering how to interfere, Nora rushed from the corner of the corridor.

[Sorry for waiting, I called for help!... E, why are the two drunkards on the floor?]

From behind Nora who ran while being confused, I saw two familiar men.

[Are you alright Britney!? Are you hurt!?!]

It was Ricardo who was no longer his squirrel mask that ran passing Nora.

When he came near me, he took me with both of his arms and his green eyes hurriedly looked all over me.

From the back of Ricardo and Nora, it was the crown prince who had removed his frog mask that walked over here.

I thought that she would definitely call the patrolling soldiers...

(Nora! Why do you call these two?)

After Ricardo confirmed that I was not hurt, he gazed at the two restrained men.

When my real name was called out, I was solidified on the spot and was unable to look at Angela.

# Chapter 64

## It's Possible Now, Princess Carry

The men were taken away by the soldiers called by the crown prince.

Before I knew it, he had already contacted a soldier.

If it's the crown prince, their punishment wouldn't be too harsh.

I'd like to relax but I still had a problem. Angela found out my identity.

[You, just now, you're called Britney? By any chance, are you Britney of Hakusu Earldom... it's not possible. If it's that girl, I'll know just by looking.]

It seemed that Angela's words were because of Britney's obesity.

While thinking those words, Ricardo walked to face the princess and opened his mouth. He seemed dissatisfied.

[This woman is Britney... so what?]

At the time Ricardo said so, Prince Marlow took my mask from my face.

[Britney, do you like this mask so much? I'm glad that you like my creation... but if you go out of the castle wearing it, you'll be noticeable.]

[Ee, that, that's right... gufu, gufufu.]

By no means I could say that I was afraid of Angela finding out my true identity.

The princess stared at my exposed face.

[You must be lying right? Are you really Britney?]

[...Gu, gufufu. It's been a long time.]

[Really, really!?!]

[Ye, yes.]

From the reactions of Ricardo, Nora and Prince Marlow, she would have understood that I was not lying.

Angela suddenly took my arm.

[I have something to tell you! I tried to call you many times, but onii-sama and the northern earl always hindered me...]

[N...?]

What did she mean by calling?

Besides, it seemed that the crown prince and Ryuze obstructed her many time without me knowing it.

[Anyway, come with me!]

My body leaned forwards when Angela forcefully pulled me.

[Wawa...?]

Since one of my shoe heels was broken, I braced my legs so that I wouldn't fall.

(This is bad, if this continues, I'll fall!)

It was Ricardo who was closest to me that supported me when I was about to fall.

[Are you alright Britney?]

[Ee, thank you, Ricardo.]

While supporting me, Ricardo pointed towards Angela.

[I apologize, Your Highness. Britney seems a bit tired. As you can see, her shoe heel is broken... isn't it possible to meet again at a later date?]

[...Tha, that's true. After taking down two men, of course she needs rest. Very well, we'll meet again later.]

[Thank you for your thoughtfulness.]

I defeated two men... Ricardo looked at me with a startled expression.

But somehow, I was protected by him again.

[Prince Marlow, I shall send Britney to her place of stay.]

[Very well. I shall deal with the two men.]

After saying so, Prince Marlow gazed at Angela sternly.

Originally, there's no need for the crown prince to be involved with their punishment. He had a responsibility since this occurred at an event that he hosted, but it was mostly to supervise Angela.

He was wary of Angela's excessive punishments.

Although they were brother and sister, their relationship was strained at best.

[Britney, you will be staying at the capital city for the next few days right? I want you to not just meet Angela, but to also come visit me... can you wait for my messenger?]

It was difficult to refuse both the crown prince's and princess' invitations.

[Ye, yes. Certainly...]

Hearing my reply, Ricardo looked at me with a difficult expression.

[Well then, excuse us.]

Ricardo bowed towards the crown prince and princess.

He looked at me, and told me, who was hesitating on whether to take off my broken footwear or not, to not take it off.

[But, it's hard to walk.]

[No problem, it's just for a while.]

[E...?]

The moment I heard his reply, I was lifted up. Ricardo was princess carrying me...!

The moment I processed the situation, blood gathered to my face and my face became hot.

Behind us, Nora embarrassedly exclaimed “kyaa, it's a princess carry” while covering her face. However, she was peeking from the gap between her fingers.

(...Nora, it's completely visible.)

Ricardo who lifted me amazedly looked at my friend.

I was shaken up by this unfamiliar position, so I stretched my arms to hold something in a hurry to support my body.

After clinging onto it, I came back to my senses and regretted it.

I had circled my arms around Ricardo's neck and it looked like I was hugging him.

Ricardo also seemed to be stunned by my eccentricity; he was dyed red from his neck to his face.

[So, sorry, Ricardo...! I, I...]

[No, I don't mind. If you're scared, then keep clinging. It would be safer.]

Ricardo, whose eyes were swimming due to the awkwardness of the situation, started walking towards the exit of the castle.

Behind us, Nora walked with us while covering her face and screeching “so well-matched”.

# Chapter 65

## The Princess' Call Again

After the carriage had stopped at the castle, I approached my carriage.

Nora, who was staying at a different place, rode a different carriage.

[Well then, the hindrance will separate here.]

This girl sent us a nimanima glance until the end. It seemed that she distrusted the relationship between Ricardo and I.



*TN: It's something like this*

After Nora's carriage started moving, we also got on our carriage.

Ricardo, who was worried about me, accompanied me to my place of stay.

[By the way Britney, did you really subdue the two men?]

[Maa, something like that...]

People could see the scene of the defeated men, and if Princess Angela testified, one could know the truth.

To his question, I nodded obediently.

[Since the princess is being assaulted, I confronted them... and when they tried to take

me away too, I applied the self-defense techniques I learned from ojii-sama.]

[...A direct teaching from the former earl of Hakusu huh. That sounds great, but you're a 14 year old girl. Don't do something so dangerous.]

[...Un.]

He was purely worried, but it gave me an itchy feeling somehow.

The carriage reached the destination safely.

[Britney, since you're staying at the capital city for a while, let's meet again.]

[Of course. Although I'm going to sightsee with Nora or being called by the royal family...]

I felt a little embarrassed by the second half.

Ricardo, who was escorting me, got off the carriage while supporting me and handed me off to Maria.

[See you, Britney.]

[Un, thank you for today. See you later, Ricardo.]

When I said so, Ricardo smiled and his green eyes narrowed.

For some reason, it made my heart beat faster.

(Somehow, today... I feel strange.)

After I saw off Ricardo, I returned to my room and confirmed my future schedule.

Originally, for several days during my stay at the capital city, I planned on sightseeing with Nora.

The purposes were to investigate the fads of the capital city and introduce my territory's products to other ladies.

The new product of the earldom this time was a handmade foundation.



In the past, I abandoned the production due to lack of materials, but I found a suitable stone for raw material in Nora's territory.

From a stone called rutile<sup>1</sup> (TN: *it's called golden rogue in Japanese*), ingredients to be the raw material of the foundation could be obtained.



This would be added to the clay-like mud that was also obtained from Nora's territory, the colour would then be adjusted and a simple product could be created. It was also not poisonous unlike lead.

Then, with joint development of the two territories, the foundation was successfully created.

I would apply wax and cream made from vegetable oil and then apply foundation on top; the skin would then look beautiful.



(I think this will sell well...)

Of course, I would sell lotions and other cosmetics. It's a little masochistic, but I wanted it to have a reputation of "cosmetics that changed Britney into good-looking".

While thinking such, the messenger from Angela came in the middle of the night.

It was said that the princess would be waiting for me tomorrow afternoon. Everything was too hasty.

(Come to think of it...)

I thought back of her dress today.

I didn't remember it all that much, but it wasn't a dress that felt out of place.

In other words, it wasn't a ridiculous dress.

As pointed out by the drunkards, her make-up was too thin.

(Does she care about what I told her before?)

Somehow, it made me felt complicated.



The next day, I went on time to see Angela.

It was impossible to escape any longer. I had no choice but to go.

The castle was so quite that it felt like yesterday's commotion was a lie. Occasionally, I would pass by a castle's official.

The person who showed me the guest room where the princess was, of course, was a kuroko maid.

[Your Highness, Britney-sama has arrived.]

Sitting on a long chair at the back of the large room was Angela who was wearing a light lavender dress. Her hair was arranged in a loose up-style.



While her personality was messed up, she possessed elegance which she had polished for many years.

Being guided by the maid, I was instructed to sit opposite of her.

Being stared at by her violet eyes made me unpleasant and nervous, but the atmosphere she released felt softer than before. It was probably because of her dress and hairstyle.

(...I guess that's what I advised previously.)

Angela's lips were coloured light pink.

[Nee, Britney, I have something to say to you.]

[Ye, yes...! What is it?]

Although I had become thin, my sudden sweating had not stopped.

If it was a complaint due to 2 years ago, I didn't think I could return home without any incidents...

[I reviewed my clothing and make-up with reference of your opinions from last time. But my evaluation was as you heard yesterday. Although it was better than before... it was far from making me satisfied.]

I guessed yesterday's evaluation referred to what the drunkards said.

True, "unsatisfying" and "dull" were rude words to be uttered to a princess.

[Therefore, I will tell you. Make me beautiful. I will not allow you to steal a march on me!]

When Angela stood up, she pointed at me with a snap.

(Ee~)

Although it was not a blame for the past...

I had a feeling that it was going to be troublesome.

- 
1. **Rutile** is a mineral composed primarily of titanium dioxide ( $\text{TiO}_2$ ) and is the most common natural form of  $\text{TiO}_2$ . Titanium dioxide is used as a colorant to make cosmetics and personal care products that are applied to the skin (including the eye area), nails, and lips white in color. It helps to increase the opaqueness, and reduce the transparency of product formulas. Titanium dioxide also absorbs, reflects, or scatters light (including ultraviolet radiation from the sun), which can cause products to deteriorate making it an important active ingredient used in some sunscreen products.

# Chapter 66

## Natural and Natural Style Are Different Things

Angela who pointed at me raised her voice louder.

[You have changed this much. You can't say I can't do it!]

At the same time she said that, the kuroko maids surrounded me.

She really was a villainous princess.

(Until I transform Angela, I don't think I will be released for my whole life...)

On the third day of my stay at the capital city, I was hit by my greatest crisis.

But she said she won't criticize me and wanted to know the same way to look pretty.

She wanted to be evaluated as beautiful by her surroundings, that was normal for human beings.

A person who said their hope straightforwardly like Angela was better than someone who hid it strangely with great efforts behind their smile.

She's selfish and cruel, and she's a villainess who caused trouble to others, but Angela's words and actions were always straightforward.

(Though she has blundered in various ways, this princess doesn't seem to be rotten to the core. As of now that is.)

Anyway, I couldn't leave this room until I made Angela beautiful. Now, I should consider how to go home safely.

I took out some of the cosmetics that I brought for promotional purposes and lined them up on the table. I asked a kuroko maid to have a mirror prepared.

Yesterday, the part of Angela that was pointed out at was her face. I assumed that she

wished to change it.

[Your Highness, please observe the mirror. Is your make-up today something that you instructed?]

[Ee, that's right. It's popular among beautiful and reputed aristocrats, a natural make-up. In this way, by applying them thinly, it would complement the goodness of the original face.]

[.....]

I took a long hard look on Angela's face reflected on the mirror. Indeed, it was better than her previous make-up.

However, this wouldn't meet up to Angela's request.

[...Do you mind me pointing things out?]

[Ee, I called you here for that. If you have something to say, please explain it clearly.]

[I won't hold back then... for someone who has a face with light impression, natural make-up is similar to no make-up at all.]

[Wha, what was that!]

[I'm sorry to criticize, but... natural make-up is unsuitable for me and those with facial features like Angela-sama. It will only complement women who are originally distinctive. No matter how thin you use your make-up, your face will not stand out.]

[...Your remarks are rude, what you are saying is correct. So, how can I be more beautiful than I am now?]

Angela accepted my words.

If it's related to beauty, this princess might understand.

[A person with faint face like us must use other cosmetics that look like natural make-up style. Unlike during childhood, if we go out to public as young ladies, thin make-up is not suitable!]

[So it would be better if I go back to my previous style of make-up?]

[No, that's not it. It's not good to just thicken it... that's why, it's the turn for cosmetics of Hakusu earldom.]

I casually advertised the products of my domain.

[This looks interesting. Then, please use them to make me beautiful!]

When Angela declared so, the kuroko maids gathered around her and removed her make-up.

Then I would apply make-up on her face from the beginning.

I turned to Angela whose make-up had been removed.

[Well then, excuse me.]

Using my territory's product, for the beginning, I would apply face lotion and cream before applying foundation.

I made her eyes conspicuous, but finished it in a way that didn't make it seem vulgar, put a natural shadow to pass over her nose ridge, and made her lips a little glossy.

Angela, with the cheat make-up, intently looked at the mirror.

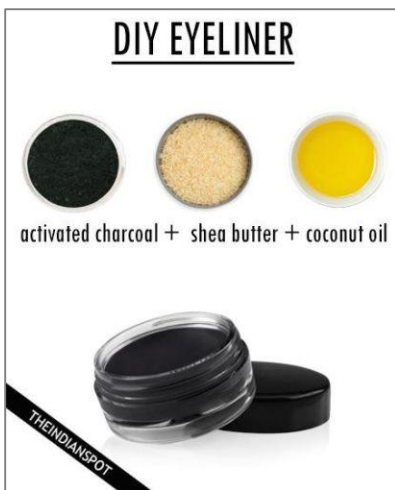
[This, this is... it appears like a moderate amount of naturalness.]

[Since these are cosmetics, there are limits. More or less, your facial features are clear.]

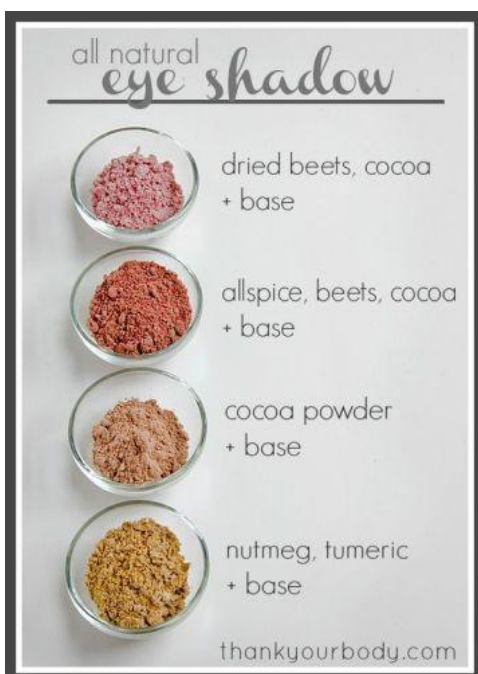
Mascara made from mixing activated carbon, honey and oil.



Eyeliner made from mixing activated carbon and oil.



Brown coloured eye shadow made from mixing corn flour with coloured powder.



The way I applied the face powder on her cheeks was also changed to match Angela.

Even with these alone, the impression had changed a lot.

[But, your eyes seem to have stronger impact.]

[Aa, my eyes... I used a special one for my eyelashes.]

[What is it?]

[Processed animal hair is attached to my eyelashes. It's my first time and I need the technology to use it... I've been using myself as a test subject to observe how it will turn out.]

My maid Maria attended my experiments with my eyelashes.

She was dexterous with her hands and she was interested in producing soap and cosmetics, so she also helped with my experiments.

[Is that so. When the result of the experiments comes out, give the item to me too. Since you cannot send your maid here, the craftsmen will bring it here.]

[Ye, yes...]

[I will also purchase the products of Hakusu earldom that I use today. In addition, I let you choose additional items at your discretion.]

[Certainly.]

Angela bought all kinds of Hakusu earldom cosmetic products and reserved a large amount of additional products.

# Chapter 67

## The Princess Who Found a New Route

[Oh right, there are other things I wish to ask you about. Regarding the dress, is it not good to increase the frills?]

Angela, who continued talking, seemed to be reluctant to wear a dress as pretty as the one she wore when we first met.

[To the end, that is my opinion. Like before, a large volume of frills is a little... however, your current dress with its elegant frills flowing at the hem is perfect.]

[It doesn't suit with things that are too cute...]

[Since it's a personal preference, I don't know if it's good through the appearance that you're aiming for...]

[No, this is wonderful! Britney, I will bring my clothing with me, can you choose a dress?]

[E...?]

The door opened before I answered and the kuroko maids came bringing in a huge amount of dresses on the hanger racks.

[These, these are...]

[I asked various clothing shops across the country to make these, my dresses!]

Even while Angela spoke, the dresses were brought in one after another and they were crowded together in the large room.

(Angela-! Don't waste the tax money so much!)

I wondered how much they cost; it was something that a daughter of poor earldom like me wouldn't think of.

[Now, choose a dress among these for the next evening party.]

[Evening party, is it...?]

[Ee, that's right. I will be 16 soon so I will have to actively participate in evening parties in the future. So, I want to ask you to make a plan.]

[...Such an important task, it's a lot of responsibility.]

I looked over the colourful dresses.

[What is Your Highness' favourite colour?]

[It's pink!]

[...Is that so.]

Fortunately, there were a lot of pink dresses.

After hesitating, I chose a mature design with slightly pale and dull colour.

The ruffles were only at the hem and sleeves, it was an elegant dress that followed her body line.

[...I do not choose that colour.]

It was difficult to say, but on top of her plain face, Angela looked more mature than her age... it was a matured face.

(It seems that she doesn't like the neat and adult-like styles... they seem to be opposite of her preference.)

That's why I gave her the first one I selected.

At the same time, the kuroko maids removed the hanger racks with fast momentum and instead brought in a large amount of accessories this time.

(...Which one of these suits that dress?)

I chose a flower hair ornament with similar colour to the dress, black lace ribbon, and

a brooch.

(Oo, unexpectedly it becomes mysterious, elegant and sexy feeling... but they do go well together.)

She put on the dress and attached the accessories; Angela then looked at the mirror and blinked.

[...How is it?]

[It's fresh! I'll participate in the next evening party with this!]

Angela looked very satisfied and I was finally released from the room. When I got out of her room, I sighed in relief.

However, there was a person who called out to me then.

[Britney, are you all right? Were you safe? After entering my sister's room, I was worried since you didn't come out.]

[...!?! Your Highness Prince Marlow, why are you here!?!]

It was the princess' older brother that stood outside her room.

# Chapter 68

## The Cold Prince and Alone Princess

Prince Marlow spoke to me with his doll-like well-featured smiling face.

[Thank goodness that you're fine. Angela seems to have done something again...]

[No, I'm fine since I was just choosing a dress for the princess. She also purchased a large amount of Hakusu earldom cosmetics.]

[...That's rare. Since Angela rarely returned other noble ladies safely.]

[Even when I met her two years ago, I was fine.]

[It seems that she greatly likes you. I don't know if it's good for you or not though.]

[By the way, what do you mean by noble ladies not returning safely?]

[Young ladies whose hair was reaped from the roots, and ladies whose dresses were cut up, and those are the better ones. In terrible cases, she would order her followers to cause mayhem in the back...]

I remembered the contents of the manga that I read.

Angela did similar harassments to their sister Merrill.

Merrill, the heroine, was always helped by her older brother and heroes, though always at the last minute.

[Etto, Angela-sama, her friends...]

[None. While she had several noble entourages, these days they lost Angela's favour and were driven off the castle. However, the people who wish to draw close to her never ceased.]

That was the current status of the princess.

[...Ano, what does Your Highness think of Angela-sama?]

[I think that she is a bothersome younger sister. Although we have the same parents, I do not feel like I can understand her. She is a troublesome existence that only causes problems.]

[Is that so.]

[There are other reasons that I feel troubled by my sister. Angela is a perfect puppet. Many people hope to hurt me who is the crown prince and want to be Angela's companion.]

Now that he mentioned it, in the manga, such person appeared.

A wicked nobleman who aimed for Angela and Merrill. Angela was deceived by that man who wanted to trap the crown prince, while Merrill brushed aside his sweet invitation with the help of her older brother.

Later, the man was caught and Angela was shamed.

(It's the point of the story where Merrill starts to flourish as their brother and sister relationship deepens.)

Even then, Angela interfered with her siblings every time. It seemed that she wanted to get in the way between their relationship rather than hindering the crown prince from being the king.

She hated other people who were more beautiful than herself.

(...In my case, since she knows my original appearance, I may not be harassed.)

Besides, if she could use me without killing me, she probably considered of using me as a benefit.

(As much as I know, Angela is only known as the worst princess character... but when I met her myself, I don't think she is that bad.)

Was it because Britney was one of Angela's followers in the manga?

Though Britney was different during her childhood, since her surroundings were

identical to the manga, she would still harass other noblewomen.

She attacked others due to her lack of self-confidence anyway.

...Although the levels of attack were too different, what's with reaping other people's hair and exerting violence.

(While I do sympathize with Angela, I don't think the other party feels the same?... I'm thinking too much about this.)

It was normal to be judged by one's surroundings and Angela was probably in a hard spot as this world judged everything by appearance.

Perhaps people like Prince Marlow and Ryuze had never felt that feeling. They had no need to worry about their appearance.

Therefore, they couldn't understand Angela's and my behavior at all.

(Here, there is no one who understands her thought and can lead her to the right direction.)

Everyone was just looking at Angela with cold eyes, not stopping her behavior. While I interacted with her face to face.

(In my case, I woke up and remember my memories from my past life... but Angela is like this to the end.)

Near the end of the story, the villainess Angela was convicted.

Her opponents were Merrill and the princes who were in love with her. By the way, one of them was Lucas who was active in Britney's execution.

Although Angela was never executed, Merrill had her confined in a monastery while under surveillance for her whole life.

Although she was not executed, needless to say that confinement in a frugal environment was painful for Angela.

(Nonetheless, I don't know all about Angela's feelings nor do I want to be actively involved. The most important thing for me is to keep a distance with her so as to not

be executed.)

I swallowed the unnecessary feeling that welled up.

Now and here, there was nothing I could do. With that thinking, I wanted to go far away from her room...

A scream came out of Angela's room.

# Chapter 69

## Kuroko Maids are Strong

Next, kuroko maids came out from her room.

The women who found the crown prince unanimously spoke.

[It's grave! Angela-sama collapsed!]

The kuroko maids in the room were carrying Angela towards her bed.

[I will call a doctor.]

While Prince Marlow went for a doctor, I spoke with one of the maids who came out.

[How is Her Highness?]

[She seems to have a fever.]

[I'm worried...]

We talked about Angela for a while. Nonetheless, there was nothing I could do for her and I left the rest to the doctor.

I stopped talking and looked at the kuroko maid's costume.

[Ano, I know that this is indiscreet, but why are you all wearing black from head to toe? Is it not difficult to move?]

[Of course, it's somewhat inconvenient. However, this clothing is an order from the princess. Ano, you think this is weird right?]

One of the kuroko maids who stood near me answered me.

From her voice, she seemed to be quite young.

[Her Highness hates people who are more beautiful than her. However a maid is a woman.]

[...Maa, that's right. In this country, when it comes to princesses, they are usually beautiful young woman.]

[That's right. Before I started to work here, there are victims of the princess among her maids. However, the maids of the princess became insufficient in number... it seems that this costume is prepared to avoid unreasonable outbursts of anger. While we are seen strangely by our surroundings, since we are no longer victims of the princess' anger, we are grateful for this costume.]

[...It's because of that!? Why are you still working in such a place? Is your life that insufficient?]

To my question, the maid answered shyly.

[The salary, it's incredible! More so than any other maids in the castle...!]

[Ee!?!]

[Better than the castle's senior maids, our salary is even higher than the maids of the deceased queen!]

[Really!? This country, is it alright!?!]

[I am from a rural district of countryside and my parents are too poor, but I am fortunate to be able to be a maid of the princess! The condition to be a maid here is simple! Following the princess' actions in silence, always wearing the uniform properly even in summer heat. Only those two conditions! Many people had quit, so I am able to be a maid. It's mentally hard, but I can survive as long as I think it's for money. All the maids working here are like that.]

[...Is that so.]

There were various things I would like to say, but the maids working here seemed to be satisfied.

After a while, Prince Marlow came back accompanied with the doctor.

The kuroko maids withdrew while concealing their presences.

(I forgot to ask that maid's name. Their costume makes it hard to tell them apart...)

The prince stood next to me and looked at Angela's room.

The doctor came out after a few minutes and judged that she had a cold.

Although her temperature had gone down, her condition had deteriorated for the past several days because the princess had been overdoing things.

(I did not notice that her physical condition is not well at all... she did not show it even a little bit.)

Angela seemed to be quite suffering now.

[The princess' body has been in a poor condition...]

[Good grief, she always causes trouble next after next. My sister is deplorable.]

[...Ano, does Your Highness dislike the princess?]

[I said it before... when it's just the two of us, call me Marlow.]

[A, yes, Marlow-sama.]

[Since yesterday, I have been doing extra tasks. She's standing in my way, truly irritating.]

It seemed that their relationship was pretty rough.

But, I pondered...

[Certainly, the princess' conduct, I also think so... but if a younger sister is suffering due to illness, isn't it awful? While we may be different from typical aristocracy brother and sister, even Ryuze-oniisama is much gentler!]

Generally, no one worried about Angela.

She reaped what she sowed but... Angela was still a 15 year old child.

The doctor and the maids looked after her because it's their jobs, the king was busy with his work and couldn't bother with a common cold, and her older brother was like this.

(In the manga, when Merrill had a fever, she was cared for.)

The crown prince was astonished by my complaints.

[Britney? Why so sudden?]

[I think her surroundings are responsible for the princess' various aggravations. When she started to speak selfishly, does anyone ever bothered to scold her?]

[I scolded her many times to stop doing stupid things. When she bought a lot of dresses, when she assaulted the girls prepared as her friends... but it was not effective.]

[From when does the princess behave so? Have you ever heard why she behaves like that?]

[It was around the time Angela began to interact with other women at the age of four when she first started. However, it has nothing to do with her reason. Regardless of circumstances, royalties are not allowed to behave rashly.]

[I see, so it was something like that. What Marlow-sama said is correct...]

In the future, Angela's rampages caused various incidents.

(But... somehow, the situation is readable.)

I thought that the answer could probably be concluded from the manga and Britney's past.

During her childhood, she experienced something like a trauma that shaped her now.

In addition, it was about her appearance.

However, nobody would notice her little troubles. Until it had worsened and became too late.

# Chapter 70

## The Real Motive of the Selfish Princess

[Anyway, I don't have time to be care about everything Angela has done. I...]

[Marlow-sama, aren't you the princess' only older brother?]

When I said so, the prince looked away as if embarrassed.

[That's right...]

[Certainly she seems to be aggressive in nature from her surrounding at a distance, and what she does is contrary to common sense. However, if Marlow-sama who is her family abandons her, the princess really is alone.]

[Do you want me to warn my sister?]

[His Majesty and Marlow-sama are the only who can give advice to the princess. As a fellow woman, I can only cordially listen to her... probably.]

To maids and other nobles, the proud princess should not show her weakness.

Even though her physical condition was poor, she hid it perfectly in front of me.

[You must have heard it from Ryuze-oniisama... the princess is very similar to the me from the past. Of course, it's not about her body figure.]

The selfish actions of the previous Britney, which were because of her lack of self-confidence and various stresses that she had experienced, were of the same degree as Angela's.

In the past, if anyone had properly faced Britney and scolded her seriously... surely, the white pig girl would have lived a different life.

Britney, while acting outrageously, had been suffering for a long time.

...Maa, there were also a lot of people who suffered due to the white pig girl.

[Certainly, when we were students, Ryuze told me stories about your circumstances. That's why, when I first talked to you, I was surprised by the difference from the person I imagined. The matter about Angela's companion, I thought it would be better if she was Ryuze's cousin.]

Prince Marlow's selection was correct.

In the manga, Britney was a good follower of Angela.

[I am now able to recover to some extent. But sometimes I think... what if there was a person who stops me earlier. It's just a mere indulgence though.]

[Britney...]

[It's not possible for one to say such a thing like that easily. Especially if one is alone with no one supporting her.]

I had ojii-sama and Ryuze.

That cousin of mine only dealt with the white pig girl due to his sense of obligation while my ojii-sama made a mistake because he was too doting... still, it was better than not having anyone.

These two people did not stop Britney's behavior, but it was a fact that they were her mental support as her allies.

But there was no such person around Angela. The only people in contact with her were because of their work and those far away despised her.

How lonely was she?

It was an extreme story, but I thought that Angela was obsessed with appearance to fill her own loneliness.

(Perhaps she thinks that she will get the same attention as Marlow-sama if her appearance is better...)

It was a thought that stirred due to antipathy of her surroundings.

Angela's zeal for outward appearance was amazing.

[The princess is still 15 year old. Because of her personality, she seems to be very firm but... I think she's just bracing herself. If possible, can you be a bit gentler with her?]

The crown prince was silent for a while, but then he looked at me and spoke.

[...Very well, if you say so, then I'll do it as much as I can.]

[Thank you very much.]

[However... well, I'm not confident. I'm sorry, but can you accompany me when I talk to Angela?]

[No, that's no good! The princess does not want to show any weakness to me!]

[Even if you say so...! When something goes wrong, I'll take responsibility!]

[Isn't it too late after something happens!?!]

I excused myself; Prince Marlow then dragged himself into Angela's bedroom.



Angela's room had black and white uniformity, while her drawing room truly had an atmosphere drifting around.

(Or should I say, it's all pink!)

When the crown prince and I stepped into her bedroom, there was a little disturbance.

Perhaps it's because no one else entered her room except for her maids, but the princess' room was a pink room overflowing with fluttery laces!



Fancy stuffed toys were placed on her shelves, and her claw-footed bed had a canopy decorated with ribbons.

[This is amazing...]

[Marlow-sama, this is not the time to draw away. You have to greet the princess.]



*So the surprises continue after school?*

*TN: Marlow's expression.*

[Aa, that's true.]

Standing beside the bed without doing anything, he looked down at his sister whose face looked pained.

[Onii-sama...?]

[Angela.]

Angela who was not feeling well did not notice me who came in with Prince Marlow.

I stood away from the bed.

The prince turned to me as if asking for instructions and I gestured to him to say something that showed that he cared about her.

[...Are, are you alright Angela?]

[What on earth are you talking about, onii-sama? I can't afford to be bothered by you right now. Can't you tell just by looking?]

[.....]

The prince looked back at me silently.

With his eyes half-closed, I gestured to him hurriedly.

(Marlow-sama, restrain yourself-! The other party is sick!)

Until now, they had almost to no interaction, so Angela's reaction was inevitable.

I felt sorry for Prince Marlow, but this situation required a degree of preservation.

[I'm worried about my sister who has a fever and came to see your situation, is it wrong to do so?]

[Why do you, who never cared about me before, say such a thing so suddenly? Are you plotting something bad perhaps?]

[...For what purpose? Isn't it you who are good at plotting?]

[E... the, then, onii-sama, are you really worried about me?]

[That's what I said. Despite your poor condition, why did you attend the party yesterday, why did you behave outrageously?]

[That... I was looking for Britney. I heard that she would be coming for the first time in 2 years.]

(Ee, my fault-?)

I never thought that the point of argument turned to my direction.

[So, so you wanted to see her?]

[That's right. Britney is the only one who gives me honest opinions. That girl precisely supplements the parts that are lacking in my beauty.]

[You say such things again... how much money do you want to spend for your appearance.]

Towards the sighing him, Angela replied.

She usually did not have any conversation with her sibling, but now that she's feverish, Angela seemed to be more talkative rather than thinking deeply.

[This is not related to onii-sama. Because you don't understand my feelings. You are born beautiful, others are attracted to you. Just by being around onii-sama, I was told by my surroundings..."the princess does not resemble the king and the crown prince, the younger sister looks ordinary". Even in studying and working... my abilities are only mediocre, I can't compete against onii-sama. Other people evaluated me as disappointing; I have no choice but to apply my abilities no less than onii-sama...!]

Prince Marlow was in panic. Angela burst into tears.

[That's why, I have to become more beautiful even if just a little. To put down people who called me "plain and ordinary". To be comparable to onii-sama and not feel miserable anymore... to meet trustworthy people who will never make fun of me behind my back.]

[Angela? Is that true?]

[.....]

[What's wrong, Angela?]

[.....]

The sister had no reply to her brother who tried to talk to her.

After saying what she wanted to say, Angela seemed to have fallen asleep.

# Chapter 71

## The Capital City's Perfume and Goal Achievement?

Angela had collapsed and after the event in which she had a long talk with the crown prince... I returned to my lodging.

Prince Marlow was very grateful.

He was now moving to find out the truth about Angela's mindless remarks.

When we bid farewell, Prince Marlow told me while he was surprised by the miracle of the conversation with Angela "I understand my sister's feelings a little now, so I might be able to solve it".



Well, today was the day Ricardo would guide me for a tour of the capital city.

This honest man rode a carriage to my lodging to greet me.

[Britney, is there a place you want to go?]

[I would like to go to popular shops of the capital city. Since I want to obtain information that seem useful for my territory.]

[You sure are diligent. I understand, if that's the case, then I have an idea.]

We sat opposite of each other in the small carriage.

I remembered the incident when we had a quick intimacy at the masked party and it made me felt a little restless.

[Nearby, there is a famous perfumery store that's popular in the capital. I think you'll be interested in it.]

[Un, I'm happy. Thanks, Ricardo.]

Ricardo understood me well; he didn't mention a confectionary store.

[By the way, Britney. What will you do after you return to your territory? If I'm not mistaken, you, you said that you want to get married?]

[Aa, that's right. When I went to the party, I thought I could manage it somehow. But no one came to greet me.]

[The mask... must have been the cause. The event might not be suitable to find a fiancé candidate. And you were mostly talking to me and the crown prince.]

[...I did talk to other people a bit, but they were either married or engaged already.]

[Is, is that so.]

Ricardo, who seemed somewhat fidgety, looked at me.

[That, your engagement... if you are fine with it, can I apply for it?]

[E... is it about your talk at the party?]

During the party, Ricardo had talked about my engagement for argument's sake—that's the topic of the discussion.

[Aa, that's it. If it's my future that you're worried about... I will move to take over my family's territory in the future. Although I can't do it right now, in the future I would like to succeed the Astaru earldom. Of course, I don't intend to force my engagement and I want to respect your will. I'm an insincere man who had discarded our engagement twice after all.]

When it was during the party, our talk was just "for argument's sake", but if Ricardo really meant what he said, then there was nothing better for me.

If it's Ricardo, I had a feeling that we would live together cordially.

And it would be in time for my agreement with Ryuze.

[Ricardo, do you really want me? I'm happy if Ricardo is my partner.]

[...! Of, of course. I'm also happy if I can do over our engagement. Are you truly fine

with it?]

[Un, if I'm going to get engaged anyway, Ricardo who is my friend is better than someone I do not know.]

[Then, I'll officially inform Earl Hakusu about our engagement at a later date.]

[If it's Ryuze-oniisama, surely he'll accept it.]

At the same time we finished talking, the carriage arrived at the popular perfumery store.

[I can't explain it since I'm not familiar with perfumes.]

[It's alright, I also only know the basics. Let's see it together.]

Both of us entered the store together.

This store mainly dealt with wealthy customers, the atmosphere inside was also high quality.

The shopkeeper immediately introduced the popular perfumes... but.

[Uu...!]

When I sniffed the perfume sample, I reflexively stopped my breath.

(It, it stinks! Is this really what I want to learn!?)

Whatever it was, it had a very intense smell. Anyway, the scent was too strong...!

[This is a new perfume, it's fragrance is said to attract the opposite sex.]

[E, really!?!]

Next to me, Ricardo was in agony due to the smell.

Far from being attracted to the smell, it was more likely for him to run away.

[The raw material is the secretion from the sack of a male musk deer located at its

abdomen; it's a very high quality item...]



Certainly, there were fragrances made from diluted secretion of musk deer in my previous life.

However, this perfume was undiluted, it was too intense.

[Civet cat and Asian house shrew also secrete similar fragrances...]



[Is, is that so... are there any other perfumes?]

[Of course. This one is made from a stone that is naturally produced inside a whale's body, it has a slightly deep scent.]

Although I tried smelling it, it had a similar bad odour.

By the way, the whale stone in which perfume could be made from was called ambergris.



*TN: Ambergris is a solid, waxy, flammable substance of a dull grey or blackish colour produced in the digestive system of sperm whales.*

It seemed that this perfumery store dealt mainly with animal based fragrances.

(But, this is not it.)

Ricardo and I ran away from the store early.

[I'm sorry. It's my bad to introduce it, the smells are really bad.]

[Un, I also think so.]

[Saying that, why did you buy that perfume...? It's fine since it's sealed in the bottle though.]

[This, it it's really diluted and mixed with other fragrances, then it can be used. This world... that's not it, animal based perfumes just begin to appear in this country, and this strong fragrance has appeared in the market. I'll experiment to dilute it in my territory and use it.]

[Well, then that's helpful. It's a nightmare to have a party if women who use such perfumes attend.]

[The smell is intense, but there's no doubt that it's a luxury item. The deer musk perfume that I bought is also rare. Thank you for guiding me today.]

In my previous life, deer musk was prohibited from international trading, and musk type fragrances were often artificially made.

So this was really valuable to me.

For a new business of my territory, I planned to develop perfumes and bath salts using them.

If I used the new fragrance, it would increase the variation of soap scents and would be useful for the territory.

Afterwards, Ricardo and I went around several shops that were popular with women. It seemed that Ricardo had considered about the shop selections and I felt a little thankful.

In one of the store, he bought me a pendant.

When we left the newly opened accessory shop, he placed a small box on my palm.

[Britney, the truth is I want to give you something better. Anyway, will you hold it as a proof of our engagement?]

[E...? Engagement, perhaps?]

[It's the engagement that I said before. I'll talk to my father once I return to my family's territory during summer vacation. Of course, I'll also meet Earl Hakusu.]

Ricardo, who had a serious look, took the pendant and placed it around my neck.

The distance between us closed, and his hand touched my nape. My heart beat loudly in my chest.

(If this happens, I'll be conscious of Ricardo again...)

I didn't have romantic feeling for him, but I felt restless.

I felt embarrassed and my eyes swam, I then hid it to conceal it.

# Chapter 72

## Taking a Promise from the Cousin

Two weeks after I went to the capital city, I returned to my family's territory.

I was hurriedly invited by Angela to help her make-up and toured the capital city with Ricardo.

Although I was a little hurried, I was able to spend fulfilling days.

(After that, I went shopping with Nora at the capital.)

I would not go to the capital city frequently in the future, but I thought that I enjoyed it enough this time.

[Welcome home, Britney. Did you enjoy the capital city?]

As soon as I arrived at my residence, my smiling cousin welcomed me.

[Yes, Ryuze-oniisama. I experienced interesting things.]

[Did you get a good harvest?]

[Of course, it's this!]

I brought out the musk perfume bottle that I bought and opened it in front of him.

[.....!]

Unable to endure the animal smell, Ryuze put his palms over his mouth and retreated.

Even in such a situation, his movements were elegant and without waste.

[Aa, the smell is too strong isn't it. Later, I'll bring the diluted products...]

[Britney, what are you going to do with this?]

The puzzled Ryuze asked me, so I closed the lid of the perfume bottle and answered his question.

[I think I'll make a new kind of perfume. This perfume is currently popular in the capital city, but it smells too strong. It has a beastly scent now, but if I dilute it and mix it with other fragrances, a new kind of fragrance can be made.]

[If you say so... even so, to think that such a strange thing is in fashion at the capital city.]

[It seems that it's a fragrance that attracts the opposite sex. Ricardo ran away though.]

[I also agree with him. By the way, Britney...]

To that point, Ryuze placed his hand on my shoulder and smiled.

It's a mean smile, unlike before.

[Did you find anyone who you would like to be a fiancé candidate?]

In this situation, I don't think I could say "anyway, isn't it impossible?" to him.

It's vexing, but I decided to report my conversation with Ricardo.

[Of course, onii-sama! I will be engaged to Ricardo again!]

[...What do you mean?]

[Ricardo told me at the capital that he wished to be engaged to me again. I think he will explain it officially later.]

Although I reported it with a smug face, Ryuze had a difficult expression.

(Eh... why? Ryuze is supposed to want me getting out of our earldom quickly.)

What's with that questionable reaction? I was not convinced for a bit.

[Eeto, it's as I promised. You will not send me to the princess right?]

[...U-n.]

[It, is, settled, right?]

[...A promise is a promise.]

Alright, it's a promise.

I was able to avoid my execution, so I headed to my room with peaceful feeling.

There's no way I would know, that was the beginning of unexpected occurrences, and everything would be turned over.

# Chapter 73

## The Engagement Goes into an Unexpected Situation

[...Onii-sama, what did you say just now?]

During a summer afternoon of my fourteenth year, I was brought into Ryuze's office and cautiously asked him.

[So, I've put your engagement with Ricardo on hold.]

[...That's what I heard too. Even though the talk of our engagement has come out! Please tell me, why is it on hold?]

During this midsummer, my cousin was sitting on his chair and looked at me with his smiling blue eyes.

(Even though I thought that I can get engaged to him at last.)

I was not convinced, so I slowly approached my cousin and struck my hands on the desk in front of him.

(Today, I will not draw back no matter what you say...!)

Although I often lost to Ryuze on a daily basis, I would not give up on my engagement talk.

The stage of the original manga was at the capital city. And it was also at the capital city where Britney was executed after she was accused of the villainess Angela's crime.

I didn't want to approach such a dangerous place.

And "as a condition to not send me to the capital city", I promised my cousin "to find a fiancé candidate by age 15 years old".

(Even though I attained it at last, what does Ryuze-oniisama mean with his ambiguous remark of “on hold”!? What was my 2 years of effort for!?)

I wanted to hit my cousin who put on a refreshing face in front of me.

(I’m not going there, so I won’t do it...!)

Based on what an elderly soldier working at the mansion said, it seemed that my cousin was as strong as ojii-sama.

After my parents abandoned the family, Ryuze, who was appointed as the successor of the family, was dragged from an early age to practice swordsmanship.

[Britney... the reason for that inquiry is simple.]

As I was about to digress, I was brought back by my cousin’s voice.

[There’s no merit in handing you over to Ricardo right now. He is the second son of Earl Astor (*TN: I change Astaru to Astor*). By all rights, he is not the one that will succeed his family and he will have to find another job.]

[However, Ricardo’s older brother Millard is sick, and I heard that Earl Astor will entrust the territory to Ricardo.]

[It’s not definite isn’t it? If Millard becomes healthy, there may be no talk of Ricardo taking over the territory. Even if he doesn’t, it depends on Earl Astor. His future is still unstable. If he wants to get engaged to you, he will have to do something about it.]

While sitting, Ryuze who skillfully leaned towards me continued talking.

[In the past, I would have gladly sent you to him. Since the previous you was a wasteful troublesome existence. Just getting you out is already very helpful.]

[...Onii-sama, you don’t even bother to hide your true intention.]

[However, the current you are different. You contributed to the repayment of our debt by creating a number of merchandises and you are an indispensable existence in regard of territory management. I think it is inconvenient to pass you to someone who is not going to be a lord. In that case, it’s better for you to remain in our house.]

[But, I am a hindrance to you becoming the Earl Hakusu...]

[You certainly were, until last year that is. Now that my parents were caught and ojii-sama had retired, you are not my obstacle anymore.]

Hearing my cousin's words, I shouted in my mind.

(What the heck is that-!)

Even though I desperately became thin, trying to escape the fate of becoming Angela's follower. It was a terrible story.

[Then why did you not withdraw the agreement then...?]

[I was wary of the possibility that you would return to the original Britney. But I don't think I need to worry about that now. Just to be sure, I watched you for the last two years, but you never turned back into a wasteful spendthrift.]

That's right. It's not as if we're a different person, but it's just that I remembered my memories of my previous life.

[As I said before, I won't recommend you to be the princess' companion. For a while, you're fine as the young lady of Hakusu earldom. I decided to overlook Ricardo's story.]

[E... did you tell Ricardo?]

[The other day, I met him during the summer holiday when I went to Astor earldom for work.]

[Is that so... that reminds me, I'm thinking of going to the neighboring territory.]

I was relieved that I was able to avoid becoming Angela's entourage and at the same time, I felt sorry that I couldn't get engaged to Ricardo.

Unexpectedly, it seemed that I had taken a liking of him.

[That... I feel bad to tell you this after our talk, but Prince Marlow wants you to visit the castle again. I won't say that it's for life, but can you stay at the capital city for one year once you're 15 year old?]

[Ha...?]

[This time I will accompany you to the capital city for work and I will think about your future properly.]

[What are you going to do with our territory?]

[The management is fine. Ojii-sama will be my substitute... even if someone wants to trick him or request him for money, my excellent subordinates will stop him. I'm sorry about this, but I have to request you. It's truly difficult to turn down royal invitations.]

Apparently, we would be heading to the capital city for adult circumstances.

It should be okay since Britney's execution did not occur when she was 15 year old, but I felt somewhat dejected.

(I wonder what has happened.)

Rather than going to capital city, I was more shocked about the matter with Ricardo.

When I had noticed, I had reached out for the sweets that had been placed on my cousin's desk many times.

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*TN: Lol, Britney still has to go to the capital city. But still, I'm happy that the MarlowxBritney ship has not sunk! Sail forth my ship!*



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