



涼風

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悪役令嬢 後宮物語 5 PC

あぐやくれいじょうのいごものがたり



The Villainous Lady Aims to Overthrow the Heroine

The Villainous Lady Aims to Overthrow the Heroine

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Description:

This series is split into two works: a short story and a novella.

Belfreya Alunst was once a typical villainous lady. However, for some reason, she has become one of those hot-blooded protagonists that usually show up in weekly magazines, struggling to defeat their strongest rival.

SHORT STORY

PART 1

“H-how could such a thing...”

A lone little girl sat in her own room, devastated. She was so devastated that, if a person that knew the usual her saw her right now, they probably wouldn't believe what they were seeing. The gold threads that seemed to flow all the way down to her waist were dropped onto the floor and her clothes were getting wrinkled but, to the girl right now, she was too occupied to be concerned about such matters.

Belfreya Alunst is a 9 year-old little girl. Born into the aristocracy, up until now, she has lived a privileged life of no inconveniences, a typical noble lady. With parents that spoil her, she easily gets everything she wants. With a well-proportioned appearance, she has been predicted to become quite a beauty in the future.

Due to living in such an environment, she grew up to have a selfish and haughty personality. If there were any servants she didn't like, she would ask her parents to fire them. If there was a dress she liked, she would sometimes arbitrarily decide to buy every single copy of said dress. If someone has a lower social status than her, she would treat them as slaves even if they are the same age as her. In these nine years, Belfreya has done whatever she wants so much that it would be impossible to count everything she did.

However—that was all until yesterday when she remembered her previous life’s knowledge.

“For me, to be in that thing called a “game” ...and as a villain...”

To the Belfreya who, up until now, had never heard of the term “game” or possessed any knowledge about villains, these memories were too sudden. Based off of her recalled knowledge, this is probably what was known as her past life’s memory, she thought. And, fortunate or unfortunate, Belfreya only recalled her previous life’s knowledge; she still had her own consciousness.

Still, due to the large amount of recalled knowledge and memories, her own self-consciousness was quite stimulated. Among everything, the thing that astonished her the most was the fact that the world she was in was actually an otome game from her previous life. In addition, there existed another her with the same name, circumstances, and appearance. As the Heroine’s rival.

“Villains, they’re the bad guys...”

To the Belfreya that now knew her previous life’s morality, she couldn’t deny that what she had done up until now wasn’t exactly that. Thinking with her past values, she was undoubtably an outrageous young lady. No doubt that she was a villain that people held grudges against and hated. Three strikes.

To put Belfreya’s current state of mind in words, it would be “Eh, seriously?”. To herself, she thought that she had not done anything wrong these nine years. Something like servants, even if you fire them, they were quickly replaced with new servants. A 9 year-old kid like her didn’t understand the importance of money. As nobility, she thought it was natural for her to stand above others.

Finding out for the first time that it was not natural, she was shocked. Hence, she understood why she was the villain in this game-like world. Indeed, if it was her, she would have unmistakably continued living her life like the game dictated. For this reason, Belfreya accepted this crazy knowledge about games and such.

However——

“I admit it. Certainly, I was the villain. This heroine girl, while having a lower ranking than me, ended up in a good relationship with my fiancé. If it was me, I would definitely have harassed her. Because she’s a heroine, her face too might be prettier than mine. Her personality should be good too.”

The trigger that caused Belfreya to remember her past life was the moment when she met her one-year older fiancé, Syulein Edward, yesterday. In that one moment, while thinking about how it was her first time meeting such a beautiful person, her heart started racing and she was assaulted by déjà vu. From there on, the knowledge kept flowing into her.

Having suddenly fainted, until now, Belfreya had been resting in bed. After organizing all her new knowledge, she had involuntarily fell prostrate onto the floor. And, after putting her own thoughts into words, her resolve strengthened.

Until now, Belfreya Alunst has never once lost. However, in the future, she understood that she would have her fiancé stolen, be expelled from school, and casted out of society. In other words, she would be headed straight down for the loser dog life. Towards such a future, something inside her started to flare up.

“Like I’ll just sit around and give in just because of that! I’m definitely not

going to accept it! If I get serious, I'm definitely going to win! Just watch, my eternal rival! I'll beat you in everything, looks and popularity!"

Even if she reflected on everything she did up until now, Belfreya's pride was still high as usual. It is said that people with high pride also have large ambitions to reach the top. In other words, she extremely hates to lose.

Grieving over her sad future or avoiding the Heroine, such running-away attitude is inexcusable. I'll fight the Heroine face-to-face and crush her. Her hatred of losing has now locked onto this unseen Heroine (powerful enemy) as a rival that she will bet her own life to defeat.

Of course, now that she knows about ethics, she's going to put the rabid dog (villain role) to sleep. The rival she was aiming for won't be defeated by such a level. She [the Heroine] is what her previous life would have called "cheat". To be able to compete with such an opponent, she shook with excitement. And, towards her own future of winning against such a person, she was extremely excited. Right now, Belfreya was at the shiniest moment of her life.

"With that decided, I have to polish myself. For the decisive battle seven years later, I have to do everything I can to the most of my abilities. Right now, the Heroine is also polishing her fangs and raising her charm after all. Fufufu, I'm burning up now..."

While seething with a spirit that couldn't possibly be considered a 9 year-old little girl's, Belfreya lifted the corner of her mouth. Like this, her training aimed to overthrow the Heroine began.

* * * * *

“Edward-sama! I have a request!”

“.....Lady Alunst. You seem to be full of energy for someone that collapsed the other day.”

“Yes, I’m full of energy! If I was unwell, I wouldn’t be able to undergo training after all. From now on, I’m going to take good care of my health!”

“I-I see.By the way, regarding the matter about the engagement the other day though, let me say this ahead of time. I have no interest in——”

“Oh, yeah. Edward-sama, I have a request.”

“No, let me finish what I was say——”

“Please tutor me! Edward-sama, I believe, according to the setting, you’re very smart. Make me into the school’s, no, this country’s top talented woman!”

“Listen to what I’m saying!”

Putting romance on the backburner and having first resolved to polished herself, Belfreya’s action power was incredible. Although she had the knowledge, she was still a 9 year-old little girl. Her romance outlook was now based off of the otome game this world was based off of. In other words, she thought that, if a girl’s statuses weren’t high, no guy would find her attractive.

In addition, for someone like herself who was on the highway to villainy, she decided that she lacked the charm necessary to raise the favorability meters. For the Belfreya right now, no matter how nice she was to Syulein, she couldn’t go beyond friendship. After all, she recalled many times that in the game, there was no way to become lovers while at base status.

Hence, she thought to get closer to her fiancé, Syulein, after she raised her status. Raising the favorability meter while training, such halfhearted and naive attempts would only cause her to lose to her rival. The Heroine is a terrifying opponent that, not just at first sight, but, within the short time period of school-life, was able to capture him. Although Belfreya was a

villain, she had been engaged to him for seven years; the Heroine is an extremely tough opponent to be able to kick her down. She swallowed hard at the enormity of the Heroine.

Despite that, completely avoiding contact with him would be like throwing away her advantage. So then, what should she do? While thinking that, Belfreya decided to involve him by making him help with her training. Inside the game's school, Syulein was the student council president, the person that adorned the chief position. Just the man worthy to stand next to that cheat Heroine. It would be a waste not to use a person like him.

“What do you mean by studying? Rather, why me?”

“Why, you say. Edward-sama is brilliant enough to be called a child prodigy. In the future, you'll be a popular person that excels in both academics and athletics. If such a person was nearby, isn't it normal to ask him for help?”

“Wha..... E-even if you try to suck up to me, it won't work!”

“It's the truth! For sure! Definitely! It's already been decided!”

“O-okay.”

Losing to Belfreya's overpowering energy, Syulein had no choice but to agree. This arranged engagement to this one-year younger girl was one-sidedly decided by his parents. After having heard this girl's rumors, Syulein had even felt hatred. Upon meeting her though, this happened.

“Therefore, please tutor me! For the sake of defeating my rival, I must become a beautiful and intelligent siren-class girl capable of ruining a country!”

“Hey, it's not to become more fitting as my fiancée? Also, that goal. What kind of rival makes you go that far to defeat?”

“My rival is my rival. Another name you can use is Heroine. She is my

arch-enemy that I must defeat even if I have to bet my entire life on it.”

“I can feel my head hurting...”

This was how Belfreya, (9 years-old lady) who is currently burning up like a hot-blooded protagonist, and Syulein, (10 years-old worldly-wise man) who had originally been troubled over their engagement but is now troubled even more over his fiancée, finally got acquainted with each other.

After this event, with a very unlady-like energy, Belfreya chased after him every day with a “Tutor me——!”. He gave in after three days.

* * * * *

Belfreya (10 years-old), Syulein (11 years-old)

“Hey, why are you collapsed in front of my house?”

“U-umm, just for a little exercise, I ran from my house to Edward-sama’s house about 20 times back-and-forth...”

“Are you an idiot!? You’re really an idiot, aren’t you!? You’re not satisfied with just studying!?”

“You shouldn’t look down on the Heroine’s specifications. She should be familiar with every sport there is with good reflexes. Thus, for me to surpass her, I must break through my own limits and climb over this wall...!”

“Exactly just how tenacious can you be against this rival? Do you have some kind of grudge?”

“Fufufu, I have no grudge. I am her lifelong rival and she is my lifelong rival. She is the existence that I can throw my everything at. This chest’s ringing and exaltation, she is the only one who can take it on!”

“.....I’m her fiancé, right? Since she’s engrossed with someone else, should I stop her? Wait, it’s not like I really wanted this engagement... Besides, the other person is a girl. But, somehow it feels different.....”

filler

Belfreya (11 years-old), Syulein (12 years-old)

“.....Hey, what are you doing this time?”

“Ah, Edward-sama. Good day, would you like to buy one?”

“Buy, you... So, why is a noble young lady selling bread in the town market?”

“Fufufu, it’s obviously to widen my view. The Heroine also does not discriminate against commoners and is a benevolent person that treasures equality. That commoner-like contrasting aspect, to say it is one of her weapons is not an exaggeration. Such a weapon, there’s no reason why I can’t obtai——”

“Listen. To. What. I’m. Saying!”

“Kyaa! To me who is aiming to become a beauty capable of ruining a country, don’t dig your fingers into my face—!”

“Are you an idiot!? No, you were an idiot! What are you going to do if you get kidnapped!?”

“I-it’s okay. I bowed down to my parents to get their permission to work and there are private soldiers secretly tailing me. I too possess full mastery of the “repelling molester” method. The Heroine is a pure virgin with the angel attribute. That’s why, I too must also have the angel attribute to fight face-to-face with her. I won’t let anyone touch my virginity——”

“Divine punishment——!!”

“Ouch——!!”

filler

Belfreya (12 years-old), Syulein (13 years-old)

“Wo-wow... Edward-sama, look at this! It’s such a beautiful lake.”

“Ahh, you’re right. Apparently, this lake’s water is so clear that it’s been said to “house a water goddess”.....hey, why are you suddenly praying?”

“——Make me into a goddess too. Make me into a goddess too.Ah, well, since there’s a goddess here, I thought she could share various things. While we’re at it, I’ll also scoop up some water to use on my skin.”

“.....hey, do you know the word “atmosphere”? Today, you’re on a tête-à-tête outing with me. Don’t prioritize skin care.”

“Ah, there’s a fish! It looks good for maintaining fresh and healthy skin! Wait please, today’s lunch. I’ll use these survival techniques I forged to compete with the Heroine who can survive in any environment through her guts to—!”

“.....”

filler

Belfreya (13 years-old), Syulein (14 years-old)

“Hey, your calculation here is wrong.”

“Eh, really?Is this formula good for here?”

“Right. Next is this problem but there’s a little trap with it. The difference depends on this one part here whether you see it or not...”

“Umm, difference. Difference, you say...”

“What’s wrong? Weren’t you aiming to be beautiful and intelligent? Is this

the limit for Belfreya's head?"

"Y-you said it! The Heroine always has tenacity and is an existence that never gives up. No matter what happens, her rival, me, won't give up either!"

"...I see."

"Huh? What's wrong, Edward-sama? You look kind of happy."

"It's nothing."

filler

Belfreya (14 years-old), Syulein (15 years-old)

"Fufufu, I finally get my debutante debut. Now then, let's show them the results of my training!"

"Bell, you... Even though you're already engaged, you intend to be infatuated with some guy?"

"That's a big misunderstanding, Edward-sama. My target is the young and lively same-sex!"

"That's even worse!?"

"The Heroine is surrounded by many friends and is the owner of a beautiful and sometimes helpful flower garden. I have comprehended all the recent female trends and prepared invitation tickets to a popular snack shop. I will definitely catch those girls' hearts.I have to apologize one more time for all the horrible things I did until I was 9 years-old. That's why, now is the time for me to unleash a little of this status that I trained for five years!"

"Just a little?"

"I have to save my full power for the last boss, the Heroine..."

"Yes, yes. Well, good luck. Your specifications have definitely become higher and your personality is a little that.....Make sure to let them see the

current Belfreya Alunst.”

“Ehehehe.Roger!”

filler

——Like this, the months slowly went by.

Translation Note:

Cheat: She’s not using this in the negative meaning. In Japan, the word “cheat” has the same meaning as overpowered or skillful. She’s basically saying the Heroine is extremely talented.

SHORT STORY

PART 2

“I wonder what I should do...”

Belfreya Alunst stood on the school that will become her stage. As her 15-year-old self, she always remembers to maintain her golden hair, as told from the orange pack with her knowledge from her previous life. Because going to sleep late is bad for the skin it was rare for Berufreya to stay up at this time.

“.....there is only a year left until my fight/contest with the heroine.”

Placing the orange pack on the desk, Belfreya stared at the ceiling. The eternal rival I had always aimed for. Did she really achieve the attractiveness to defeat her? Belfreya immediately scolded her darkened thoughts. For 6 years, she had never been lazy and had always worked seriously.

Her actions had changed from her 6 years ago. Not interacting with the servants, for the one's that had to quit, I had them at least take the money they had worked for as an apology. Money is to save up for your future, learning that, I kept that in mind when handling money. I also even made friends I can talk with.

In her past life, the Belfreya Alunst now bears no resemblance to the past self. Without a doubt, this is the effect of her efforts to change. There was even some self-confidence. Even so, there was anxiety. Why was there anxiety, when she thought about it, his face appeared in her mind.”

“Edward-sama...”

Starting from this year, he will be admitted to this [Furan’vu~Eruge School] stage. My relationship with him too was very different from the memories of my past self. He helped me with my studies 6 years ago and even now, he is willing to stand beside me, he is willing to smile beside me.

From my memories, my relationship with him was cold. I had been one-sidedly yearning for Shulein, while he, on the other hand, reacted indifferently. Even when Belfreya was expelled from school, his heart did not waver. Without anger or sorrow, he simply said, “Goodbye.”

And with the heroine right next to him——

“Kachiri” An unexpected sound entered her ears, Belfreya pull back to her senses. Wondering what that sound is, she listened carefully, aware of the sound. It sounded as if her teeth were clattering as she trembles.

“——!”

Belfreya clenched her teeth and hugged her trembling body. The ending that she had never thought about. Little by little tears dropped from the corner of her eyes and onto her trembling hands. Unable to stop, she wiped her face over and over again.

At first, she only thought of him being able to help raise her status for 3 or 4 years. Of course, she did everything with serious effort and even thought about proceeding to the next stage but seedings of fear followed. I continued to deceive myself. I continued to leave the task—Raise Shulein Edward's favorable scale—making myself believe that my attractiveness is not at the right level.....

I know that he is different from what he was from the game. Even so, wondering if he will he look at Belfreya who was not the Heroine, made me afraid. If he looked at me with those cold eyes, I definitely won't be able to bear it.

Just like in the game, I fell in love with him at first sight. From our first meeting, he was cool. Different from all the other people, he seemed like he sparkled. With his light brown hair and cold jade pupils, I thought that he looked like an angel that jumped out from a painting.

Spending 6 years next to him, I fell even more for him. For him who taught me with a difficult expression, difficult studies I didn't understand. For the him who tries harder than anyone else aiming to stay the top. For the cute smiles he sometimes showed me. For the gentle/warm hand he lent me while being surprised when I was tired to death from training. The gentle words he lent me when I came out to society [Society debut thingys], pushing my back [In other words supporting her].

Her chest/heart tightened.

“No, no..., Edward-sama is..... Shulein-sama is!”

In the school, Belfreya had never called him by his name. Rather than not calling for hi, she didn't call him. He hated nothing else than for his name to be called by the Belfreya that he hated. That was only time when the

indifferent him showed his disgust. That is why in the game, Belfreya had never called him by his name.

If he disliked when I call him by his name – , I'll definitely crumble. The pathetic Belfreya was still somewhere in me. Am I really able to defeat the Heroine? I repeatedly thought, the Heroine must definitely stand up against fear, and I'm her rival aren't I? Even so, I can't take the last step.

“After, one more year.....”

The unconsciously murmured words set a pain in her heart.

SHORT STORY

PART 3

“.....that’s an ugly face you have right now.”

“.....fua?”

Who is it that said such a thing to this beautiful courtesan. Having been brought back due to those words, Belfreya turned to glare at the person. That person laughed amused with her reaction and lightly poked her head.

“Your eyes are all red. It will be a waste for the beautiful courtesan to drool with messy hair.”

“Edward-sama?”

“Yea, I’m the Edward-sama”

“.....I’m sorry, if you are the real thing, I really want to cry/shout.”

“Then, I’ll cover my ears now so have it your way.”

“Nonono”

Now being perfectly awake, Belfreya rushed in her covers with a bright red face. Anyways, for now, I have to do something about my appearance. I rapidly tried to comb my hair and wiped my mouth. And, I started to wonder why this person is in my house, moreover my room to begin with.

Losing the timing to scream, She peeked out from her covers and looked at Shulein Edward who covered his ears while smiling. Though her heart was throbbing at the smile on his face, Belfreya resisted showing it on her face.

“What happened? You’re not gonna shout?”

“.....well sorry to disappoint you, a capable young women must always have a calm and reassuring heart. The Heroine is already a person with an armored heart and I am a rival of such a person.”

“As always, the Heroine is some super person huh. If there is really such a person, then this world will be even more difficult.”

“.....there is such a person.”

“N?”

The quiet murmurs that Belfreya said were not heard by Shulein. Even so, he remains curious. Today her eyes seem different than the usual her. The mysterious rival she called Heroine. To defeat her, he understood that she had been trying her best these past few years. Along with the fact that she is

wavering about something with the date of her entrance to school coming closer.

“.....was the Heroine the reason you were crying?”

“N, no. This was because of my weakness. It’s just that the Heroine was such a strong existence, I was just a little, just a tiny bit discouraged. but now I’m composed. There is no fluctuation with my fighting spirit!”

“Is that so? Gosh....Hey, why do you want to defeat the Heroine so much? Though you called her your rival, what exactly is she the rival of?”

“That is...”

He then shrugged at the Belfreya who clamped her mouth shut. At first, I was wonder what in the world you were talking about, fighting a rival. But now, seeing her who was serious for 6 years, I realized that she was protecting something. And also the fact that the thing she is protecting was something very important to her.

Something important to her——to those words his heart tightened. He laughed as he already figured out the reason for this emotion.

“Hey, you want e to help you out too? That ‘Defeat the Heroine thingy?’”

“Eh...? N, no you can’t! This is a duel between the Heroine and me! Things like beauty and blood[family line]. We will be betting everything!”

“By everything, you really mean everything?”

“Yes, everything.”

“Including me to?”

Hyu-, at the Belfreya who gasped, Shulein felt a bit frustrated. Through her reaction, he got the answer that if she lost this fight, Shulein Edward will now be the Heroine's.....is what she thought. To that, he faintly smiled.

Belfreya somehow felt cold sweat on her back. In front of her was the rare smile of the person she loved.....without thinking, she felt a chill.

Who actually is the one who's most unable to accept the scenario?

“.....the reason I came here was because in school our rare meeting will be for training so I wanted to properly meet you.”

“Because of the training, you even went in a girls room without a notice for a greeting?”

“I got permission from your parents anyways is there a reason to enter your Fiancee's room?”

Fiancee. As stated, Belfreya Alunst and Edward Shulein were engaged with one another. But this relationship to Belfreya was like a fragile illusion that is laid upon a brittle layer of ice. An unspeakable anxiety made her body stiffen up.

SHORT STORY

PART 4

“.....does Bell [nickname for Belfreya] dislike the engagement with me?”

“T, that’s not true! I had never once thought about my engagement with Edward-sama as...”

Ending there, Belfreya covered her mouth panicking. It was as if I was saying I want him to stay as my fiance. Accidently slipping her tongue, Belfreya stared at him in front of her and swallowed her breath.

“.....is that so.”

He is now showing me that warm expression and my favorite smile. To myself, who was blushing, I confirmed that I really like this person. Even if I lost to the Heroine, I’ll definitely not want to lose this person. I strongly made this statement in my heart.

That is why she summoned up her courage. With just the courage to confront the Heroine. She wanted to at least try her best studied seriously.

Belfreya’s Pride, the overflowing emotion of not wanting to give up, once

again summoned up courage.

“A no, Edward-sama. I have a request.”

“Aah, what is it?”

“A no, ummm, p, please.....”

Raising her face, Belfreya used her strength to bring out her voice.

“Please give me the permission to call you by your name!!”

“.....eh, are we still at that stage?”

“Eh, eeeeehhhh—.... As I thought.... If I called you by your name, you will turn to absolute zero [Temperature].

“Like I’d do that. I won’t do the absolute zero [Temperature] thing you’re talking about. Just how high of a hurdle is my name?”

“Next to the Heroine!”

“That high!?”

He involuntarily cried out as he heard her answer. With an astonished expression, he then looked at her amused. “You can never get bored of her,” he murmured

“Well then, Shu, shu, shu-”

“Lein is fine. And where do you think you are driving off to.” [あと、どこに発車する気だ]

“Eh! Is that okay?”

“Well, I am even calling you Bel since long ago. If my name is that high of a hurdle for you, then I’ll pardon that.”

“Ah, u-, Yes!”

Blushing till her ears turned bright red, Belfreya tried to keep herself under control. Being too happy with the permission to call him by his name, if she lost her control, she felt like she will let out a high-pitched voice/shriek. Even so, a sense of accomplishment spread across her chest.

This is a sign that the favorable rating has raised. Meaning I have high attractive status. If I keep this up, one day, Lein-sama will be madly in love with me.... Now that he understood the thoughts of Belfreya, Shulein wanted to smack her head. Though thinking that, he continues to grip onto the happy emotions.

“Fufufu. Okay~. Just you wait, Heroine! The rival of this first and probably last gifted woman. The beautiful and intelligent Belfreya Alunst will definitely win against you!!”

“O~, do your best—”

Fufufufu. This laugh was unmistakably the laugh of the Villainous daughter. But, now knowing the girl inside, Shulein cheered her on in monotone. At the very least, this fiancée is a genius at entertaining people. He was looking forward to the next year when she enters the school.

——and so, she with defeating the heroine set as a goal in her heart, she continued her training.

Translation Note:

Yay! I'm done!but why wasn't there any Lovey Dovey scenes? Well, I guess imma have to read the stories next! See you there?

PS. All of us know that Shulein is already in love with Bel LOL

Credits

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Translation Group — [Otome Revolution](#)
[SpaceforMemory](#)

Book designer — Hwang



涼風

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悪役令嬢 後宮物語

あぐやぐれいじょうごきゅうものがたり

