

3 - Wench Butler

Source: [Crunchyroll](#)

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(Please feel free to edit the speaker names if incomplete or inaccurate. Names are handled on a best-effort basis depending on the info on the source file. Dialogue is left as is.)

[00:07] ---

Thank you.

[00:14] ---

I wonder if they'll come out well?

[00:17] ---

Not to worry!

[00:18] ---

A likeness of my lovely wife
couldn't help but be lovely!

[00:25] ---

I'm so happy!

[00:29] ---

The rondo ends in death throes!

[00:39] ---

Regret gives off the scent of flames!

[00:46] ---

E-Ellen!

[00:51] ---

Ellen!

[01:00] ---

Ellen!

[01:09] ---

Ellen...!

[01:15] ---

There we are, there we are, there we are!

[01:18] ---

Death in all its fiery finery! ☆

[01:24] ---

*Tell me that even if a
never-ending sorrow steals you away*

[01:32] ---

Our two hearts will never grow apart

[01:39] ---

"Black Butler II"

[01:47] ---

*I run up to you from
behind asking questions*

[01:50] ---

*The reason I never wavered,
no matter what the future looked like*

[01:57] ---

*Was because I didn't want to
forget what I believed in anymore*

[02:03] ---

*My habit of averting my eyes, my
vague answers, and my not-funny lies--*

[02:11] ---

*If you're not by my side,
their very meaning blurs*

[02:18] ---

*Even if a never-ending
sorrow steals you away*

[02:26] ---

*Don't forget the days when we
couldn't imagine a true "goodbye"*

[02:34] ---

*Tell me that even if a
never-ending sorrow steals you away*

[02:42] ---

Our two hearts will never grow apart

[02:51] ---

*Today's afternoon tea is a
green tea from the Kangra Valley*

[02:54] ---

with a gooseberry and elderflower jelly.

[03:01] ---

Well, it'll do.

[03:03] ---

I'm glad you find it satisfactory, my lord.

[03:05] ---

*I'm afraid there's work
to do when you're finished.*

[03:07] ---

What?

[03:13] ---

People being burned alive?

[03:17] ---

*Ah, yes, the rash of
crimes that has swept London.*

[03:20] ---

I'm told there was another victim last night?

[03:22] ---

Yes.

[03:24] ---

Her Majesty grieves at the thought

[03:27] ---

of her subjects trembling in fear each night.

[03:31] ---

What's the matter, my lord?

[03:35] ---

"Faced with a recurrence
of these unsavory incidents,

[03:37] ---

I shall once again leave
the matter in the hands

[03:40] ---

of the 'dog' and the 'spider.'"

[03:42] ---

What might that mean?

[03:45] ---

Has this same sort of
thing happened before?

[03:49] ---

And who is this "spider"?

[03:52] ---

Who knows?

[03:54] ---

Or more precisely, *I* don't know.

[04:03] ---

There's no use sitting here wondering.

[04:05] ---

We dispel Her Majesty's worries.
That's our first priority.

[04:09] ---

We're setting out for London.

[04:11] ---

Very good, my lord.

[04:12] ---

And don't let Madam Red
get wind of what we're doing.

[04:16] ---

This is the sort of thing she enjoys.

[04:19] ---

I don't want her poking her nose in.

[04:22] ---

I don't believe we'll have any trouble there.

[04:27] ---

"Wench Butler"

[04:35] ---

A part of the house of Phantomhive's
past that I don't know about...

[04:39] ---

It's only natural.

[04:41] ---

After all, you were forced
to assume the earldom

[04:44] ---

before your father had
passed everything down to you.

[04:48] ---

Still, I couldn't have asked
for a better opportunity.

[04:52] ---

If I, the new family head, resolve
an incident my father was involved in,

[04:56] ---

rumor will spread through
the criminal underworld...

[05:01] ---

And *they* are sure to make a move.

[05:06] ---

You intend to use yourself as bait, my lord?

[05:13] ---

All those who hurt my
pride, who brought it low...

[05:17] ---

I'm going to drag them out
into the open and make them pay.

[05:21] ---

I'll stop at nothing.

[05:24] ---

And if they're already dead?

[05:27] ---

You have to ask?

[05:29] ---

I'll tear the truth out of their
rotten flesh with my own hands.

[05:33] ---

That's all there is to it.

[05:35] ---

That's my master.

[05:39] ---

Do you think people have it right?

[05:41] ---

The victims took too much to
drink and spontaneously combusted?

[05:45] ---

Gossip is nothing to go by!
Find some concrete evidence!

[05:48] ---

Yes, Sir, of course, Sir!

[05:50] ---

Come on, boys!

[05:50] ---

Yes, Sir!

[05:54] ---

It looks like you're having
some trouble, Sir Arthur.

[05:59] ---

Ciel Phantomhive!

[06:02] ---

Let's hear about the investigation.

[06:07] ---

No progress worth mentioning.

[06:09] ---

What makes this
different than past incidents?

[06:13] ---

There have been similar
crimes before, haven't there?

[06:18] ---

Then you knew.

[06:20] ---

Aha. You just confirmed it.

[06:24] ---

Show me the old case file.

[06:26] ---

There's nothing left of it.

[06:29] ---

What?

[06:29] ---

And even if there were something,
I couldn't show it to you.

[06:34] ---

There aren't any records left?

[06:37] ---

Scotland Yard will find out

[06:40] ---

who did it, why, and what
it has to do with the old case.

[06:43] ---

You're not needed here!

[06:46] ---

I hope you're right. Let's go, Sebastian!

[06:55] ---

Those round, artless eyes so
innocent of the filth of this world...

[06:58] ---

That adorable yet somehow noble tail...

[07:01] ---

Those pale-pink, soft paws...

[07:09] ---

Chief Inspector! We didn't
find any notable evidence.

[07:15] ---

My apologies, young master.
They were just such charming kittens.

[07:20] ---

Let's go, kitten fiend.

[07:25] ---

Who was that?

[07:26] ---

The Queen's guard dog
has come back to London.

[07:32] ---

"Queen's guard dog"?

[07:34] ---

You mean he's...?

[07:36] ---

What shall we do now, my lord?

[07:40] ---

If the Yard's no help,
we only have one choice.

[07:48] ---

"Well, that's Great Britain
for you... Wait, what the heck?!"

[07:55] ---

"I'm through with you!"

[07:58] ---

Thank you very much.

[08:00] ---

That was brilliant.

[08:01] ---

I never dreamed I'd see such perfect
manzai-style comedy in England!

[08:10] ---

He just stood there talking to himself.

[08:13] ---

You showed me something truly special!

[08:15] ---

I'll have to keep my end of the bargain.

[08:21] ---

I asked to see a corpse
from the arson case!

[08:23] ---

Yes...

[08:25] ---

and this is it, my lord.

[08:29] ---

I scraped up what was left
of the victim on the scene.

[08:33] ---

The fire burned so hot,
it only left ashes behind.

[08:51] ---

Young master.

[08:55] ---

I'm Turner, the photographer.

[09:00] ---

I'm terribly sorry for your loss.

[09:05] ---

I've brought the last
picture taken of your wife.

[09:09] ---

She was so lovely...

[09:14] ---

My condolences, Sir.

[09:19] ---

She was truly beautiful, wasn't she?

[09:38] ---

Pardon me.

[09:42] ---

The substance found in the ashes

[09:44] ---

matched the sample we
collected from the photographers.

[09:48] ---

It's magnesium oxide,

[09:50] ---

a substance often left behind

[09:52] ---

after magnesium-based flash
powder is ignited during photography.

[09:55] ---

Photography, eh?

[09:58] ---

I was able to obtain information

on import products from Mr. Lau.

[10:02] ---

Well, aren't you the sharp little butler?

[10:05] ---

Yes, a magnesium shipment arrived
in the Docklands just the other day.

[10:10] ---

It was bound for...
a London portrait studio.

[10:14] ---

They're certainly stocking up,
buying a whole ship's worth like that.

[10:21] ---

So, what are you two investigating?

[10:24] ---

That's more than they'd
need for simple flash powder.

[10:28] ---

Quite. And the victims also
had something in common...

[10:33] ---

All the women who were ignited

[10:38] ---

had recently had wedding photos taken...

[10:41] ---

...at Turner's studio.

[10:48] ---

Let's go! That couple knows
what's really been happening.

[10:54] ---

Certainly.

[10:59] ---

Wh-What are you doing?

[11:02] ---

You look hideous.

[11:06] ---

All because I married *you*,

[11:09] ---

I despaired of ever feeling burning passion

[11:12] ---

or womanly happiness!

[11:15] ---

I'm done taking portraits of happy women!

[11:23] ---

Now it's my turn to be happy!

[11:38] ---

She's...!

[11:39] ---

Mrs. Turner from the portrait studio, yes.

[11:41] ---

Happiness! Where is my happiness?

[11:46] ---

Young master!

[11:50] ---

So that camera is
her ignition device, eh?

[11:52] ---

Capture her, Sebastian!

[11:54] ---

Yes, my lord.

[12:15] ---

Red... I've seen that red before...!

[12:22] ---

It's you.

[12:24] ---

I've just been *dying* to see you!☆

[12:39] ---

So you've been pulling the
strings behind the scenes, Grell?

[12:44] ---

All I've been pulling are the red
threads of fate that bind our hearts!

[12:52] ---

Oh, how could you?!
Don't be rough with me!

[12:55] ---

You came at me first.

[12:58] ---

But all I did was take a little
swipe at you out of excitement!

[13:01] ---

I was only following
that old pig, like you!

[13:05] ---

You too?

[13:07] ---

You know this freak?

[13:10] ---

He's a grim reaper,
who reaps the souls of the dead.

[13:15] ---

Grim reaper? So there
are others like you?

[13:22] ---

I imagine he's here to reap the
souls of the arson victims, my lord.

[13:27] ---

But no more work for me now
that *you're* here, Sebas-*chan*!

[13:33] ---

From now on, it's just
our little amorous adventure.

[13:38] ---

--Oh! Fool with me! Fool
with me! Fool with me!

[13:38] ---

--We don't have time to fool
about with him! Come on!

[13:41] ---

At once.

[13:44] ---

Ah ah ah!

[13:45] ---

Sebas-*chan*, if you want me in
your arms, leap through these flames!

[13:50] ---

Excuse me.

[13:53] ---

Sebas-*chan*, wait!

[13:57] ---

Evacuate the citizens upwind!

[13:59] ---

Yes, Sir!

[14:01] ---

This town always burns so well.

[14:11] ---

There she is.

[14:17] ---

Oh dear, did you let her get away?

[14:21] ---

Shouldn't you be working, Grell?

[14:24] ---

I am a hunter of love, and I'm on your trail.

[14:27] ---

That's my job, darling.

[14:30] ---

And, of course, I only
have one soul to reap.

[14:34] ---

One?

[14:36] ---

Hmm... Margaret Turner,
five past midnight.

[14:40] ---

"After an indiscriminate killing spree,

[14:42] ---

she burns herself to death as well."

[14:45] ---

According to the soul ledger,

[14:47] ---

this is the only soul I'm meant to reap.

[14:52] ---

What about everyone
who's died in these fires?

[14:54] ---

When she burns people to death,

[14:56] ---

their souls are burned away with them!

[15:09] ---

Where did she go?

[15:15] ---

She means to burn everything?

[15:27] ---

May you all find happiness!

[15:34] ---

That's enough of that!

[15:36] ---

So you've come to
interfere with my happiness, too?

[15:40] ---

Did you really think you
could find happiness after *this*?

[15:44] ---

Of course! *He* told me so!

[15:54] ---

Young master!

[15:56] ---

When did the old sow get up there?

[16:03] ---

A little brat like you would
never understand how rotten it was

[16:06] ---

to be married off to a man I didn't love!

[16:12] ---

I want to feel a burning
passion for a splendid man!

[16:16] ---

And I'll fry anyone who gets in my way!

[16:24] ---

You're pathetic.

[16:27] ---

If you're going to moan about it, fight!
If it bothers you, get moving!

[16:31] ---

Just wallowing in your rotten luck
like that makes you worse than a pig!

[16:35] ---

*You give up your future, lose your
dreams, are stained with despair...*

[16:40] ---

*Yet at the same time you
shake off your past, fight reality,*

[16:43] ---

and never lose your nobility.

[16:45] ---

That's it, young master.
That's the soul I want to eat...

[16:49] ---

Pig... pig, pig...

[16:52] ---

You just called me a pig, didn't you?!

[16:58] ---

Now then, I must hurry.

[17:01] ---

I believe you said the lady will
burn herself to death at five past.

[17:05] ---

Wait, now, what are you playing at?

[17:07] ---

My young master
ordered me to capture her.

[17:11] ---

You're too late, love.

[17:13] ---

A Phantomhive butler who can't
do this much isn't worth his salt.

[17:20] ---

Shall we, Grell?

[17:22] ---

Hmm? Why me?!

[17:25] ---

My surly master must make
a very unsatisfying model.

[17:30] ---

I'd thought *you* would make a

marvelous subject for a photo, but...

[17:35] ---

Well, let me just show
you a few sexy shots of me!

[17:43] ---

I'll roast anyone who
calls me a pig, boy *or* man!

[17:53] ---

How long do you intend to fool around?

[17:56] ---

Come, Sebastian!

[17:58] ---

Yes, my lord.

[18:00] ---

Talking to yourself now?

[18:10] ---

What the devil...?

[18:12] ---

My butler, and a freak.

[18:15] ---

I'm a more deadly
efficient reaper than I look! ☆

[18:21] ---

Stay out of this!

[18:27] ---

Why? Why won't you burn?!

[18:38] ---

Using a grim reaper as bait?

[18:41] ---

You *fiend*.

[18:49] ---

Now listen here!

[18:50] ---

We ladies ripen and redden and
sweeten each time you photograph us!

[18:55] ---

That's right! Just like a
bright-red, succulent fruit!

[18:59] ---

It's pouring--no, it's *gushing* out of me!

[19:02] ---

Just welling up out of every pore!

[19:06] ---

Yes, right now I am
the Queen of the Fruits!

[19:10] ---

The Mangosteen of Reapers!

[19:13] ---

Indeed, I can hardly resist biting you.

[19:18] ---

Please! Please!

[19:20] ---

You're late.

[19:21] ---

My apologies, my lord.

[19:23] ---

I told you: burn!

[19:28] ---

Impossible...

[19:29] ---

This is the least I would
do on my master's orders.

[19:34] ---

Wh-Who are you people?!

[19:39] ---

I am merely one hell of a butler.

[19:42] ---

I'm one mangosteen of a reaper! ☆

[19:45] ---

Now tell us everything.

[19:50] ---

He told me what to do!

[19:53] ---

He told me if I did this,

[19:57] ---

splendid men would fall in love with me!

[20:00] ---

"He"?

[20:03] ---

The one with the golden eyes!

[20:07] ---

I can't believe it!

Her soul is burning too!

[20:12] ---

Burning passion! Happiness!

[20:16] ---

Wait! I still have ques--

[20:18] ---

Young master!

[20:21] ---

Are you hurt, young master?

[20:23] ---

I'm fine.

[20:27] ---

This can't be!

[20:29] ---

How could the soul I'm
to collect just *burn up*?!

[20:32] ---

This can't happen! It's just not right!

[20:37] ---

I have to report to Will,
so I'll make this the last one.

[20:43] ---

Next time let's sit for a lovers'
portrait in the night, *Sebas-chan*!

[20:46] ---

Toodle-oo!

[20:50] ---

Young master, you ordered
me to capture her, but...

[20:57] ---

So everything burned to ash...

[21:01] ---

I'll inform Her Majesty
that these murders

[21:04] ---

were the work of a
woman crazed with greed.

[21:08] ---

I see that humans are
capable of doing quite a bit

[21:11] ---

out of a longing for love.

[21:14] ---

What a ridiculous waste.

[21:16] ---

All this for a silly shapeless,
meaningless thing like "love"...

[21:21] ---

Laughable, isn't it?

[21:22] ---

Very.

[21:25] ---

But not everything has burned away.

[21:29] ---

Investigate this "spider."

[21:31] ---

It may have made a move during this case.

[21:37] ---

At once.

[21:46] ---

Asleep, you look so sad

[21:53] ---

*You look as though
you're having bad dreams*

[22:00] ---

How do I live without you?

[22:05] ---

Lock me up, and only me

[22:13] ---

Within the sky of yourself

[22:20] ---

I mourn that I can't go in search

[22:26] ---

Of that blue sky I once saw

[22:34] ---

But everyone is in the sky

[22:41] ---

In the cage of freedom

[22:48] ---

In a starless night sky

[22:55] ---

Unable to see where I'm going... I wander

[23:10] ---

Young master.

[23:13] ---

Young master.

[23:18] ---

Pardon me for disturbing you.

[23:21] ---

Did you find out something?

[23:23] ---

I found a book that seemed relevant
in the stacks at the British Museum.

[23:28] ---

It's true that during the
previous live burnings,

[23:32] ---

in addition to the Phantomhives
acting as the Queen's executive organ,

[23:36] ---

there was another noble family at
work which specialized in cleanup.

[23:40] ---

"Specialized in cleanup"?

[23:42] ---

So that's why there were

no records left at the Yard.

[23:46] ---

The family head passed
away three years ago,

[23:49] ---

but as I understand it,
his son has now taken over.

[23:52] ---

They are known as the Earls Trancy.

[23:55] ---

The Earls Trancy?

[24:04] ---

By order of the Queen,

[24:06] ---

*we find ourselves on quite
the perilous train journey.*

[24:10] ---

*It seems the time has come for me
to display the unbelievable rigidity*

[24:14] ---

*of that secret part of me I've
trained into monumental hardness.*

[24:22] ---

Next time: " Terrorist Butler."

[24:25] ---

A Phantomhive butler

[24:28] ---

*who doesn't sew his own motion
sickness bags isn't worth his salt.*

[24:28] ---

"Next Time: Terrorist Butler"

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