

Royal Secret: I'm A Princess!

Volume 2: NEOMA SUPREMACY

Chapter 191 – #GIRLBOSS MOVES ONLY

‘LEWIS, am I pretty again?’ Neoma asked Lewis once they were alone in her personal training area— the man-made forest behind her palace. Since she was dressed as ‘Miss Ramsay’ (her hair and eye color were brown thanks to Madam Hammock’s potion), she was being careful not to be seen by other people). ‘Lord Yule did a good job returning my body back to normal.’

Lewis nodded while looking at her intently. ‘Princess Neoma is never not pretty.’

‘Aigoo, my son is good at giving praises now, huh?’

‘I’m not your—’

‘You are,’ she said, cutting him off while laughing softly. When Lewis scowled, she changed the topic right away. ‘Mochi and Marvin are late.’

Yesterday was such a hectic day for everyone.

After Papa Boss recovered, he began to attend meetings and address the public with her.

Yes, with her.

Despite her father’s earlier protest, she still insisted that they had to face the public together to avoid scrutiny. They issued an apology to the victims and to the citizens who were disappointed by what happened. Then, they mentioned how the victims would be compensated. And finally, they promised to catch the perpetrators.

The task of dealing with the complaining nobles was left to her father who apparently said the following words in a chilly voice: [We already

apologized and promised to give you compensation. What else do you want me to do? Kneel and beg?]

After the emperor said that, the nobles stopped complaining altogether.

She (dressed as the Crown Prince, of course), on the other hand, went to Evangeline Hospital to personally visit the survivors and thanked every single hospital staff for working hard.

It was unprecedented for a Crown Prince to do that. Thankfully, her Papa Boss didn't stop her. They had to compromise though. The emperor allowed her to visit the hospital with a squad of royal knights led by Sir Glenn. Moreover, she was only allowed to stay for an hour.

To be honest, an hour wasn't enough. But fortunately, she was able to assure the survivors that everything would be alright. Plus, she also boosted the morale of the whole hospital staff that had been overworked because of the big incident.

Of course, she didn't do that just to increase her popularity as the Crown Prince. She really wanted to do that to comfort the victims and their loved ones.

Unfortunately, Hanna was already out of the hospital so she didn't meet her.

Well, I can visit House Quinzel later anyway.

'Princess Neoma, did we make you wait?'

Her train of thought was cut off when she heard Mochi's voice. When she raised her head to where the voice came from, she smiled when she saw the white bunny floating in the air.

The Wind Spirit wasn't alone.

She was surprised to see a rainbow toad seated on top of Mochi's body. It was the first time that she saw that toad, but the energy coming from it was familiar.

'Marvin?' she asked, wondering if the toad was really the beautiful merman that she summoned a few days ago. 'Is that you?'

'Yes, Master,' Marvin said in an excited voice. 'Mochi helped me transform into a different species so I could have a physical body. But I can always go back as a merman if I want to.'

'I'm happy for you, Marvin!'

'Master, I have a favor.'

'Tell me.'

'Please give me a new name,' Marvin said softly. 'I want my new life to begin by receiving a name from my master.'

'Oh,' she said, then she scratched her cheek. 'I don't really mind but are you sure? What if you don't like it?'

'That can't be, Master,' the merman (now a toad) said. 'I will accept any name you give me with a grateful heart.'

'Are you really sure?'

'I am, Master.'

'Then, starting today, you're 'Soju,' she said brightly. 'Your green skin reminds me of soju.'

'Soju' had other colors but his base skin was green, and green never failed to remind her of a soju bottle. It was her favorite alcoholic drink back in her second life. She used to drink it like water as soon as she turned twenty years old in that world.

‘Soju sounds great, Master,’ Soju said in a pleased voice. ‘But I haven’t heard of that name during my long life. Could it be a word from Solanian Language— the dead language that the Royal Family used to speak?’

‘You can say that,’ she lied smoothly. ‘Soju means ’a person that frees one from worries.’”

That was bullshit, of course.

But in her second life, she would drink soju whenever she wanted to forget about her worries. She hoped that the merman would become something like that in her life.

‘The name you gave me is so meaningful and deep, Master,’ Soju said in a voice filled with gratitude. ‘Thank you.’

She gave him a thumbs-up, her heart heavy with guilt. ‘No problem, Soju.’

The toad hopped high enough until it landed on her shoulder.

‘Princess Neoma, shall we begin?’ Mochi asked after the matter with Soju’s new name was solved. ‘Soju and I will lend you our Spirit Energy. The more Spirit Energy you have, the further your voice will reach.’

‘Thanks,’ she said cheerfully, then she cracked her knuckles. ‘I can’t kill William but I can annoy the hell out of him as payback for what she did to my beautiful face and hair.’

She knew very well that she needed William to find her Mama Boss.

But she still needed to have revenge against that scumbag.

‘Princess Neoma, summoning William wasn’t an easy feat. You did a very good job,’ Mochi praised her in a proud voice. ‘Moreover, William has been in hiding ever since his last fight with Nikolai, right after Mona passed away. I tried to look for him but to no avail. I’m sure that not even the Spirit World knows where William has hidden his physical body for the past few years.’

The fact that you found where he was currently hiding is proof that the Roseheart Blood in you is just as strong.'

Neoma smiled widely, happy to receive a compliment from the great Wind Spirit. 'I did it once so I'm sure I can do it again,' she said confidently. 'Now, let's proceed to our plan.'

WHAT THE hell are you doing in my territory?'

Yule smiled at Trevor, the poor boy who was turned into the Devil's Grimoire after being sacrificed by his family. 'I won't stay long, Trevor Kesser.'

Trevor, upon hearing his family name, flinched but didn't say anything.

Anyway, it was easier for him to infiltrate the young demon's territory thanks to Saint Dominic Zavaroni. Since the saint lent Trevor his strength to protect the territory from being invaded by the Devil, the divine energy around it didn't reject him.

After all, the saint's divine power came from him.

'I won't stay long,' he said to the young demon, then he walked towards the bed and looked down at the sleeping prince. 'Oh,' he said when he realized something, then he turned to Trevor who was now floating in the air in a lotus position. 'Where is Nero's soul?'

Trevor sighed before he responded. 'That genius of a monster was summoned by the Spirit World. Will he really be okay? Since there are very few recorded documents regarding male Rosehearts, I'm afraid I don't know much about Prince Nero's ability.'

‘If Nero was summoned by the Spirit World, then he must be safe,’ he assured the young demon. ‘The Spirit World won’t hurt a male Roseheart. Think of Nero as the new William.’

‘Oh, that makes sense,’ the young demon said. ‘Are you going to wait for Prince Nero to return?’

‘No,’ he said while shaking his head, then he turned to the young prince’s physical body. ‘I only need to bless Nero anyway.’

‘Huh? You came all the way here just to do that?’

He smiled, then he sat on the bed and put his hand on Nero’s forehead. Blessing the young prince was simple. He just had to increase his divine energy so his body wouldn’t easily get sick. It wouldn’t purify the curse in his body right away. But the divine energy that Nero got from him directly would speed up the process a little. ‘Well, I can’t say no to Ne-Ne’s request.’

‘Don’t tell me you’re referring to Princess Neoma, my Moon Princess?’

He just laughed softly as confirmation.

‘Argh!’ the young demon complained. ‘That’s a horrible nickname!’

Nero, don’t get in Ne-Ne’s way, he said to himself after he blessed the young prince. You’re just a pillar while Ne-Ne is the temple.

‘What are you planning, old man?’

He turned to the young demon with a raised brow. ‘Excuse me?’

‘You’re an old man so don’t complain,’ the young demon said. ‘Why are you getting close to Princess Neoma? You’re the one who founded the cult that kills royal princesses.’

‘I didn’t build the group for that purpose,’ he explained calmly. ‘I want the cult to end just as much as you, Trevor Kesser. For that reason, I need you to

become Ne-Ne's strength. After all, you're the Contractor— one of the pillars that are meant to be the temple's foundation.'

'I will protect Princess Neoma because I want to and not because you asked me to.'

He smiled sadly at the young boy. 'I didn't expect you to be this hostile to me.'

Trevor smirked bitterly at him. 'May I remind the Almighty Lord Yule that he is the reason why the Devil that we know right now exists?'

Ah, that was the story that he purposely didn't share with Neoma.

Yule took a deep breath, then he summoned his transportation spell because he was all ready to leave the territory. 'Say 'hi' to the devil for me, Trevor Kesser,' he said while his body was slowly vanishing in a blinding light. 'Don't die until you become useful to Ne-Ne.'

NEOMA OPENED her eyes and smirked when she realized that she succeeded.

After all, she found herself in the same place where she found William before. Thankfully, this time, Uncle Scumbag was nowhere in sight. But the Grand Spirit's unique Mana lingered in the air, which told her that she got into the right place.

Gosh, this land is really as barren as Trevor's territory.

Yes. Instead of summoning William, she sent her soul in Uncle Scumbag's place that she saw in her vision. Surprisingly, it was easier for her to do than summoning Spirits. According to Mochi, that might be her strongest point as a Summoner.

Anyway...

She wasn't worried because Lewis was guarding her physical body.

Moreover, Mochi and Soju were there to wake her up if needed.

'Tteokbokki,' Neoma said. 'Come out.'

A small ball of red flame came out of her chest unannounced.

Then, a few seconds later, the ball of fire transformed into Tteokbokki's dragon form. Yeah, the large version.

'Wow, Tteokbokki, you look like a real dragon now,' she teased her Soul Beast while looking up at him.

Tteokbokki huffed while literally looking down at her. 'I'm a real dragon, thug princess.'

She laughed, then she put a hand on what she assumed to be Tteokbokki's belly. As expected, his dragon skin was hard and rough. 'Tteokbokki, run wild,' she told him. 'Burn everything to ashes.'

Tteokbokki made a sound as if he just laughed. 'You're the only person in the world who'd pick up a fight with the Grand Spirit, thug princess.'

'This won't end with just me destroying Uncle Scumbag's place,' Neoma said with a smirk. 'I will also leave that scum a message that he won't forget.'

Then, she laughed maniacally—mimicking Stitch's infamous laughter from L*lo & St*tch.

Hi. You may now send GIFTs to our Neoma. Thank you~
