

Royal Secret: I'm A Princess!

Volume 3: ROYAL PAIN IN THE NECK

Chapter 219 – THE LAST SILVER FOX

[THAT's the book that Lewis has been reading religiously for the past year.]

Neoma clicked her tongue while looking at the floating black book in the middle of Sir Glenn's room.

To be precise, the black book was floating while pages were being flipped at an unusually fast pace. It was inside this transparent sphere surrounded by black smoke. She could tell that the smoke was from Trevor's Mana. It was similar to the vibes that she got from the Devil's Grimoire after all.

Apparently, a year ago, her son asked Sir Glenn to help him train. Since Lewis wanted to keep it a secret from her, he would go to the older knight's room and open the book there instead of in his own room. After all, Lewi's room was next to her. The little cub was probably afraid that she'd catch him if he opened the book in his room.

'Sir Glenn, did you say that Lewis got that book from Trevor?' Neoma asked, then she turned to Sir Glenn who was standing beside her. 'I haven't heard about it from my son.'

'Lewis Crevan asked me to keep it a secret from you, Princess Neoma,' Sir Glenn explained. 'He knows that you'll get worried if you find out that he accepted Trevor's help.'

'Well, it's hard for me to trust Trevor,' she said. 'Trevor can't hurt Nero because of the vow that he took with Papa Boss. But how can I be assured that the 'help' Trevor offered Lewis won't hurt my son?'

The knight fell silent for a while before speaking again. 'Princess Neoma, to be honest, even I know that the method that Trevor introduced to Lewis Crevan is dangerous. But I know that even if I don't agree to help Lewis, he would still open the book to train himself. Instead of letting him do that on his own, I chose to accept Lewis's request to be his mentor.' He paused for a while, then he scratched his cheek. 'But even if I say I'm his 'mentor,' I don't do much other than guiding him for him to make it out alive.'

'That's not true, Sir Glenn,' she said. 'The fact that Lewis was able to return to me alive is thanks to you. As Lewis's mother, you have my gratitude for taking care of my son.'

Sir Glenn, who was used to her claiming Lewis as her son, smiled and didn't question what she said. 'Are you going to stop Lewis from training inside the book that Trevor gave, Princess Neoma?'

'Nah, it's too late for that,' she said. 'Plus, I can tell how serious Lewis is. If he wants to get stronger and this is the most effective way to achieve that, then he won't hear a thing from me. I just want to make sure that it won't kill him.' She paused when she remembered to ask something. 'By the way, have you entered the book with Lewis, Sir Glenn?'

'I did,' he said. 'I usually accompany Lewis whenever it's time for him to enter the book. I wasn't able to do that when I received a message from Geoffrey saying that you've been kidnapped, Princess Neoma. Lewis had already entered the book by that time so I wasn't able to inform him about what happened to you.'

'It's alright. I don't want to be a bother to Lewis's training,' she said. 'What is it like inside the book, Sir Glenn?'

'The book is like a dimension where the Spirits of the nine-tailed foxes of the Silver Fox Clan live,' the knight explained. 'Inside that book, they're

still alive. Every time Lewis enters, he has to fight at least two of the Silver Foxes there.'

She smiled when she heard that. 'Lewis is the last Silver Fox in this lifetime. I'm glad that he was able to meet his predecessors. Moreover, we don't know much about the nine-tailed foxes of their clan. But now that he has met some of his ancestors, I'm relieved. How are they, Sir Glenn?'

'Wild,' the knight said while laughing awkwardly. Then, he turned serious. 'Princess Neoma, the Silver Fox Clan has been practically erased from our history. But you have to know that in the past, the Silver Fox Clan were often sent to war. It wasn't just because of their incredible power and fighting skills. The truth is, they were sent to wars because if not, they would have destroyed the empire.'

'What do you mean by that?'

'The Silver Fox Clan members were bloodthirsty beings,' Sir Glenn said seriously. 'If they don't shed blood, they literally go insane. They need to satiate their hunger for blood and violence, and they could only get that if they fight in wars.'

Svu duio lvasuzl tmjr vuz lнару jvur lvu vufzt ovfo.

[Right. I suddenly remembered that Lewis, in my first life, is a bloodthirsty psycho. Is it because of his blood as a Silver Fox?]

Come to think of it, even now that she had 'tamed' Lewis, there were still some instances where she would get a glimpse of his thirst for blood. Plus, her son also had the tendency to get violent in a fight. Those were red flags that she would usually ignore.

But how long could I ignore it?

[Still, having said that, can I really stop it when it's in his nature to be bloodthirsty?]

‘Princess Neoma, are you alright?’

‘Yes, I am alright,’ she said with a thoughtful nod. ‘Sir Glenn, it’s hard to be a mother. Once you and Princess Bridgette become parents in the future, please be extra good to her.’

As expected, the knight’s whole face turned bright red.

‘I-I will be good to Princess Bridgette,’ Sir Glenn said in a shy voice. ‘I will be a good husband to her and a good father to our future children.’

She couldn’t help but smile. ‘I heard from Papa Boss that your indefinite leave is already approved,’ she said. ‘Thank goodness you finally decided to leave the empire to check on Princess Bridgette. I’m sure that my unnie is waiting for you, Sir Glenn.’

Tvu craevo lqaiut jatuiw frt vu jfl fgmpo om lfw lmquovare jvur fii md f lpttur, ovu gmmc himlut ar f impt qfrruz.

It still remained floating in the air though.

‘It’s not supposed to happen,’ Sir Glenn said while looking at the black book. ‘It’s only supposed to close once Lewis is out.’

Her eyes widened in shock.

It wasn’t only because of what Sir Glenn said. She had that reaction when the black book disappeared in its initial spot. Then, all of a sudden, it appeared right in front of her face.

‘Princess Neoma!’

When the black book began to move closer, her instinct kicked in.

Before she knew it, she already punched the transparent sphere. It broke and her fist went through. Then, when her knuckles connected to the cover of the black book, she felt a strong force pulling her inside.

‘Princess Neoma!’ Sir Glenn yelled while trying to approach her. But it seemed like there was an unseen barrier stopping the knight from moving. The panic and worried look on his face was very clear. ‘Princess...’

‘It’s alright, Sir Glenn,’ Neoma said calmly while allowing the black book to pull her in. ‘I’m just going to visit my hardworking son.’

NEOMA was surprised at what greeted her as soon as she entered the book.

It seemed like she was in the deepest part of a thick forest. The sun hadn’t set yet but the surroundings already looked dark. She could also sense several eyes watching her. To be honest, it was kind of creepy.

But knowing that Lewis was there, she knew that she would be fine.

[Plus, I can protect myself.]

‘Are you Lewis’s owner?’

She turned around and almost choked on her saliva because of the beautiful (yet dangerous) sight that greeted her.

[His deep, ‘bedroom’ voice suits him very well.]

The owner of the voice was a half-naked man with a face and a sinful body to die for.

The stranger also had some of the features of Lewis: silver hair, golden eyes. But the man before her had long hair that reached his (slim) waist. His eyes, despite having the same color as Lewis, looked more dangerous because of the wicked glint in them.

Bpo gmw...

Look at those broad shoulders... that wide expanse of chest... taut hips...

[And abs. Chocolate abs, to be precise. Looks yummy.]

The stranger was wearing a pair of pants but it barely clung to his waists. She could clearly see the 'V' shape on his abdomen...

'Child, did you hear me?'

Neoma stopped checking out the stranger shamelessly. Then, she raised her head to meet his gaze. 'I'm not Lewis's owner,' she denied. 'I'm his mother.'

Of course, the stranger raised a brow at her. 'I know that the de Moonasterios aren't mentally stable,' he said while observing her. 'But I think you're the craziest de Moonasterio that I have met so far.'

'Thank you.'

'It wasn't a compliment.'

'Then, damn you.'

Hu ifpevut.

Oh, boy.

Even his laugh sounded nice.

[He's perfect!]

'I'm Rustin Crevan,' the beautiful and dangerous stranger said. 'I was the last nine-tailed fox of our clan before we were annihilated by your grandfather, Your Royal Highness.'

Neoma clicked her tongue when she was reminded that it was her family that caused the downfall of the Silver Fox Clan. 'I hope my grandfather is rotting in hell as we speak.'

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