

Royal Secret: I'm A Princess!

Volume 3: ROYAL PAIN IN THE NECK

Chapter 231 - BEST IN GIVING THREATS

['PRINCESS NEOMA.']

Neoma, dipped in the tub filled with fragrant and colorful petals, opened her eyes when she heard Soju's voice in her head. 'Yes, dear?'

Juri Wisteria, seated on a wooden chair beside the tub while scrubbing her arm with sponge, looked at her with a confused look on her face. 'Yes, Princess Neoma?'

She turned to her daughter and smiled apologetically. 'I'm talking to Soju,' she said, then she pointed at her temple. 'Here.'

'Oh, I see,' her daughter said, then she made a gesture as if she was zipping her mouth shut.

'Thank you, Juri,' she said, then she closed her eyes and continued her conversation with Soju. 'Do you have news for me?'

['Yes, Your Royal Highness,'] Soju said politely. ['I will put Jenodankworth on the line.']

'Okay.'

['Princess Neoma, this is Jenodankworth speaking.']

'Uh-huh,' she said. 'I'm looking forward to your first report.'

['Lewis Crevan has been abducted,'] Jenodankworth reported to her formally. ['Before the fox boy was taken away, he received some serious injuries. His face was mauled, too.']

She opened her now glowing red eyes. Even without seeing her own reflection, she knew that her eyes had changed their color because of her unstable emotion at the moment. She was seriously upset right now. ‘Lewis’s face was mauled...?’

[‘Lewis Crevan fought against an adult red fox,’] the soon-to-be Marksman said. [‘At first, he overwhelmed the enemy. But the red fox did a dirty trick.’]

‘What kind of trick?’

[‘I heard the enemy say that a Silver Fox’s weakness is a red fox’s Bead,’] the young lord explained. [‘And thus, the red fox apparently put several Beads in his heart. Lewis failed to crush the red fox’s heart because of that. And then...’]

Svu duio vuz vufzo ar vuz ovzmfz dzmq ruzsmplrull. ‘Art ovur jvfo?’

[‘Lewis Crevan’s whole body turned into stone.’]

Now she was completely still. [Lewis, my precious boy...]

She felt something inside her brain snap at that moment.

[‘Princess Neoma?’]

‘I’m still here,’ she said when she calmed down a bit. ‘Where are you now?’

[‘We followed the enemies and secretly used the same portal that they used,’] Jenó Dankworth said. [‘I don’t know where we are headed yet but I see a familiar landmark: the Mount Kimbro. Judging by that landmark, it’s safe to assume that we’re at Oxspring right now.’]

She already expected that answer.

But she had to ask because she wanted to make sure that the Death Camp’s location hadn’t been changed.

‘Good. Just keep following them for now,’ Neoma said seriously. ‘Report to me right away if the situation changes drastically.’

JURI, for the first time in her life, felt intimidated by a child.

[But then again, Princess Neoma isn’t an ordinary child.]

Also, for the first time in her life as well, she kept her mouth shut for a long time. Sensing the royal princess’s concentration, she felt like she shouldn’t make any unnecessary sound.

Thus, she helped Princess Neoma get changed in silence.

She was confused as to why the royal princess asked her to dress her in casual male clothes instead of pajamas. But she was a little scared to ask because she didn’t want Princess Neoma to break her concentration.

‘Juri Wisteria,’ Princess Neoma, seated on the accent chair while propping up her chin with her elbow on the armrest, her eyes still glowing red. The royal princess asked her to turn off the lights earlier. And thus, only the moonlight seeping through the window served as the room’s source of light. Because of that, Princess Neoma’s glowing red eyes looked brighter and more intimidating. ‘I’m going to leave the party now and head to another one.’

Juri, on her knees in front of the royal princess, furrowed her brows in confusion. ‘What do you mean by that, Princess Neoma?’

Well, she already had an idea about what was going on based on the conversation that she heard in the bathroom earlier. Still, she needed a clear explanation because she didn’t want to jump into conclusions.

‘Lewis is abducted,’ the royal princess said. ‘I will go and save him myself.’

Av, lm ovfo jfl ovu zuflmr jvw Pzarhull Numqf flcut vuz om tzull vuz ar hflpfi himovul.

‘Is it safe for you to leave without disguise, Princess Neoma?’ she asked. To be honest, she didn’t want the royal princess to leave without enough guards. But the look on Princess Neoma’s face was enough to tell her that she wouldn’t change her mind. As the royal princess’s ‘knight,’ it was her duty to follow her master and keep her safe. ‘Wouldn’t it be better if you change your hair and eye color?’

The royal princess smirked evilly before speaking in a cold voice. ‘A disguise isn’t needed,’ she said firmly. ‘Those bastards are aware that Lewis Crevan is the Crown Prince’s personal knight and closest aide. Thus, I want those fućkers to know that it is the Crown Prince himself who’d annihilate every single one of them.’

To be honest, she was shocked to hear the young princess curse crisply.

But it wasn’t important at the moment.

She wanted to argue that regardless of how Princess Neoma felt, it was still dangerous for her to confront the enemies as the Crown Prince.

But come to think of it, it would be more dangerous for the royal princess to disguise herself as ‘Miss Ramsay’ again. It wasn’t that hard to figure out that the ones who abducted Lewis Crevan were slave traders.

A little girl as pretty as ‘Miss Ramsay’ would be put in a more dangerous situation if the slave traders found her. After all, ‘Miss Ramsay’ would be a good piece of merchandise if caught.

There were many perverts in the world that would buy a child bride from slave traders.

[Moreover, the enemies wouldn't easily touch the Crown Prince even if they get busted. Thus, infiltrating the enemies' base as the Crown Prince would be safer for Princess Neoma.]

'Piuflu ofcu qu jaov wmp, Pzarhull Numqf.'

The royal princess smiled at her. 'Of course, I will,' she said. 'And we'll be bringing Geoffrey Kinsley with us, too.'

'Princess Neoma, do you think Sir Kinsley will allow you to go?'

'I don't need his permission,' Princess Neoma said playfully. 'Juri, will you summon Geoffrey Kinsley for me?'

Juri put her hand on her chest and bowed. 'As you wish, Your Royal Highness.'

'SO, HERE'S the plan,' Neoma said while seated on the accent chair, Juri Wisteria and Geoffrey Kinsley standing in front of her with their hands on their back. 'Juri and I will go to Mount Kimbro with the help of Mochi's teleportation ability. Then, while we are busy saving Lewis, Geoffrey will guard the royal carriage and pretend that I'm still there until your group reach the Golden Field. After that, you just have to wait for me to send Mochi to you. Then, you can follow us to Mount Kimbro.'

Juri Wisteria just nodded politely since she already explained the plan to her daughter a while ago.

Geoffrey Kinsley, on the other hand, looked confused.

'Princess Neoma, are you saying that you're leaving to save Lewis Crevan on your own?' Geoffrey asked, confused. 'How did Your Royal Highness even know that the young fox was kidnapped?'

‘Dmr’o dzuo ovu tuofail,’ Ivu Ifat hflpfiiw. ‘Gumddzuw, I’q iufsare omraevo jaov Jpza frt Mmhva. Tfcu hfzu md Mftfq Hfqqmhc frt ovu zulo md ovu nfzow dmz qu. Mfcu lpzu ovfo ovuw jaii zufhv ovu Gmitur Faut Ifduiw.’

The Paladin shook his head firmly. ‘I can’t allow you to leave with only Lady Wisteria and your Spirit Guardian with you, Princess Neoma.’

‘Geoffrey Kinsley, I’m not asking for your permission,’ she said with a cold smile on her face. ‘I know that you directly work for my father. But that doesn’t mean you get to decide for me. I may not be the real Crown Princess, but I’m still the one and only royal princess of the empire. Although my identity as a princess is hidden, I believe I have enough people behind me to back me up.’ She raised a brow to intimidate the Paladin. ‘I’m sure Nero wouldn’t mind if I say that right now, the power that he has as a Crown Prince is all thanks to me.’

[Where’s the lie though?]

She had been working her pretty little butt off since she was five years old. The Crown Prince’s reputation and support all came from her efforts. Heck, she even got the ‘new shield of the empire’ title for Nero.

The Paladin knew that.

Thus, he couldn’t refute her statement.

‘I’m not going to get myself killed,’ she said to console Geoffrey. ‘I love myself too much for me to throw my life away.’

‘Then, why are you doing this, Princess Neoma?’ Geoffrey asked worriedly. ‘I’m sure His Majesty has already dispatched his troops to rescue Lewis Crevan.’

‘Lewis getting abducted is a part of the plan,’ she said, revealing the secret to the Paladin now that everything had been set into motion. ‘Geoffrey, I’m

currently working with Duke Jasper Hawthorne. But that's all you need to know.'

'Pzarhull Numqf--'

'You have three options, Geoffrey Kinsley,' she said coldly, interrupting the Paladin on purpose. 'First, cooperate with me and hear the whole plan. Second, fight me if you want me stop from leaving. And third, snitch on me and never see my shadow again.'

He looked shocked by the options that she gave him.

Then, he proved to her that he was indeed the brain of the Paladins.

Geoffrey bowed his head to her. 'Please let me be a part of your plan and allow me to assist you, Princess Neoma.'

Neoma smiled brightly at the Paladin. 'Don't worry, Geoffrey,' she said cheerfully. 'I'm good at using talented people like you.'

[PRINCESS Neoma's eyes are still red.]

Mochi was worried.

Princess Neoma's eyes were still glowing red and her Mana was 'silent.'

[I can't feel our princess's Mana.]

There were two ways to know if a Mana-user was highly-skilled.

One was to feel the user's overwhelming power.

[And second, when you don't feel anything at all.]

Princess Neoma's divine energy was overflowing. It was the reason why it was easy to tell that the royal princess was a de Moonasterio. And anyone

who could feel her divine energy could also tell that she was strong despite the Roseheart Blood holding her back.

But right now, Mochi couldn't feel Princess Neoma's Mana or divine energy. [I hope I'm wrong but I feel like this is the start of Princess Neoma's Lunacy.]

'I MISSPOKE, Your Majesty,' Trevor said while kneeling in front of the emperor. West, the White Tiger, was still trying to bite his head off though. Thankfully, he was in his Spirit Form. Had he come with his physical body, he could have been beheaded by now. 'I won't call you 'father-in-law' again.'

Not for the meantime, at least.

'Good,' Emperor Nikolai said, then he snapped his fingers. 'Go back to sleep, West.'

Thankfully, the White Tiger finally disappeared.

[My head is safe.]

'I'm busy so state the reason why you left my son to come here,' the emperor said coldly. 'If it's not important, I will burn you to ashes.'

[Geez. Now I know why Princess Neoma is good at giving threats.]

'I need to know where Princess Neoma is, Your Majesty,' he said seriously. 'The gods and the other beings that are interested in the Royal Family had received a warning related to Her Royal Highness.'

'And what kind of warning is that?'

‘It seems like they are expecting Princess Neoma to go crazy soon,’ Trevor said seriously. ‘If I remember it correctly, the Royal Family has a name for that process.’

Emperor Nikolai looked shocked by what he revealed. ‘Lunacy,’ he said in disbelief. ‘Are you saying that Neoma is experiencing Lunacy right now?’

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