

Royal Secret: I'm A Princess!

Volume 3: ROYAL PAIN IN THE NECK

Chapter 235 - GREKO, THE SLAVE

CURTIS was starting to get worried.

He couldn't get a hold of either Regina Crowell or Edmund— the blue-eyed crow that served as her guardian. The two were supposed to arrive an hour ago. But now, he couldn't contact either of them.

[But we're talking about Regina Crowell here. Although she's young, she's smart and talented. And most of all, she's starting to master her ability.]

Regina Crowell's ability was dangerous yet very strong.

It was one of the reasons why the young lady was one of His Excellency's three favored children.

[Regina's ability could also help me break Prince Nero's Dome the fastest way.]

'What?!'

He turned to Alistair Madgwick who was yelling at a floating communication device in front of his face. The communication device was a cane with wings.

[Ah, Alistair and his quirky taste for things.]

'I'll be there in a minute,' Alistair Madgwick said with a huff, then he stood up. As soon as he did, the magic cane disappeared. 'Curtis, I'll go ahead.'

'What happened?' Curtis asked curiously. 'Is there an emergency?'

'Lewis Crevan killed the doctor that I sent to heal his wounds,' he said.

'And that was the second doctor that I sent to his cell!'

‘How did he do that?’ he asked, confused. ‘I thought you put the fox boy in the Punishment Tower.’

The ‘Punishment Tower,’ as its name suggested, was where the most vicious prisoners were thrown at.

Moreover, the Punishment Tower had a barrier that doesn’t only protect the tower from intruders. The barrier also served as a Mana sealing spell. Thus, the prisoners wouldn’t be able to use their power as long as they were behind bars.

[Tvu lozmreuz ovu nzalmruz al, ovu lozmreuz ovu lufiare lnuii guhmqul.]

‘How could Lewis Crevan use his power in the Punishment Tower?’

‘He doesn’t use his power,’ Alistair said while shaking his head. ‘He killed the doctors I sent with his *bàrè* hands. And fangs. That boy’s fangs are sharper than knives!’

‘You should have kept him as a statue instead of throwing him into prison,’ he said bluntly. ‘Have you forgotten that a Silver Fox like him is physically strong? Even though Lewis Crevan is still a cub, he already passed the test to become a White Lion Knight.’

‘I know that,’ the Master said. ‘But the client who bought Lewis Crevan wants him to be in pristine condition before she arrives.’

‘Who bought the fox boy?’

‘Madam Giselle Averon.’

Even he was surprised to hear that name.

In the Black Market, the name ‘Madam Giselle Averon’ was a legend. If compared to the madam, the crows would look like innocent little children.

‘Madam Averon likes breaking dolls,’ Curtis said while shaking his head. ‘And she likes breaking pretty boys the most. I can see why Madam Averon seems to be more interested in Lewis Crevan himself than the child’s Fox’s Marble.’

‘I don’t care what Madam Averon does to Lewis Crevan since she already paid for her new toy,’ Alistair said, then he patted his shoulder before walking past him. ‘See you later, Curtis.’

ALISTAIR didn’t want his hidden ‘ace’ to come out and use his healing power on other people, but he had no choice.

Madam Giselle Averon would come and fetch Lewis Crevan first thing in the morning.

Thus, the fox boy must be completely healed by tonight.

[I wouldn’t have this kind of problem if that stupid Prism didn’t maul Lewis Crevan’s face.]

‘Come out,’ Alistair said when he opened the ‘Black Room’ with the key that only he possessed. ‘I need you to heal someone for me.’

A few moments later, a barefoot ten-year-old fat boy emerged from the darkness.

Greko, the slave that he owned, was a boy taller and bigger than boys his age. The fatso had two funny features. First, his smooth and bald head. Second, his different-colored eye with the right being pale blue while the left being dark green.

And of course, the funniest part was his round-ass body.

‘God, you’re so fat,’ he said while shaking his head. ‘Have I not starved you enough?’

Greko, the silly young boy, just smiled awkwardly.

He rolled his eyes, then he curled his finger to motion the boy to move. 'Follow me,' he said, then he turned his back on Greko. 'If you try to escape again, you're dead.'

After threatening the child, he began walking.

He was confident that Greko wouldn't try to escape again. Not after he threatened the child that he'd kill his friends if ever he pulled off that kind of stunt for the third time.

[Greko is young but he can perform miracles with his healing power. If I train him enough, he might be able to make me an immortal soon enough. Until then, I won't let him run away from me. I will only let him go once he's dead.]

His thoughts only got cut off when they finally reached the prison cell where Lewis Crevan and Jasper Hawthorne were currently locked up.

The prison cell was already cleaned. He asked his servants to clean it up before he went there. After all, he heard from one of the guards that Lewis Crevan tore off the limbs of the last doctor that tried to heal him. He didn't want to be greeted by that gruesome sight.

[Tsk. Lewis Crevan looks awful.]

The fox boy's face was full of scratches and deeps, and so was his torso. But luckily, it seemed like Lewis Crevan allowed Jasper Hawthorne, his cellmate, to put first aid on him. After all, he noticed that the deeper wounds on the fox boy's body was already bandaged up. It seemed like the young duke used the medicine tools that the previous doctors had left.

Or ovu movuz vfrt, Jflnuz Hfjovmzru jfl nfohvut pn juui. Bpo ovu wmpre tpcu immcut nallut jvaiu eifzare fo vaq.

‘Even if you glare at me, I won’t let you go,’ Alistair said to Jasper Hawthorne while opening the gate of the prison cell. Then, he turned to Lewis Crevan. ‘This is the last time I’m sending a healer to you, Lewis Crevan.’

He wasn’t worried about opening the prison gate because there was an invisible yet strong barrier between the ‘room’ and the gate. At Lewis Crevan and Jasper Hawthorne’s current state, they wouldn’t be able to break it.

[It’s the type of barrier that only people with ‘permission’ to come in and out of the barrier could walk through it easily.]

‘This is Greko, your new doctor. He is a ten-year-old slave that I bought because of his exceptional healing ability. You won’t kill a child, will you?’ Alistair asked Lewis Crevan who just looked at him with cold, dead golden eyes. ‘Ah, one more thing...’ He grabbed Greko by the collar, then he pushed the child inside the prison cell before locking the gate fast. ‘If you kill that fatso, I will also kill all the other children that I can’t sell anyway for being ‘defective.’“

JASPER HAWTHORNE let out a deep sigh while watching the young boy called ‘Greko’ shake in front of Lewis Crevan.

Both he and the fox boy weren’t chained but the spell in the prison cell was enough to make their body feel heavy. Thus, they could only sit on the floor to conserve their energy. It was a miracle how Lewis Crevan was able to move his body when he killed the two grown men (both doctors) who tried to heal him anyway.

Thankfully, Lewis Crevan was ignoring the young doctor.

[He attacked the two adult doctors earlier as soon as they walked near him.]

‘Lewis, I managed to stop your bleeding but it’s not enough,’ Jasper said carefully. He was used to talking authoritatively but he couldn’t use that tone on Lewis Crevan. After all, the fox boy would only listen to Princess Neoma. ‘Let the child heal you.’

Lewis Crevan turned to him with cold, empty eyes.

‘Think of your master,’ he said, not wanting to give in. The fox boy looked scary at the moment, but he had to stand his ground. ‘That person is waiting for you to return. Do you want to come back as a corpse?’

Hesitation crossed the fox boy’s eyes.

And this time, he looked less scary.

‘Your new doctor is a child,’ he said encouragingly. ‘Your master won’t be happy if you kill a child who just needs to do his job to survive. Lewis Crevan, don’t disappoint your master.’

Thankfully, it seemed like the fox boy listened to him.

Lewis Crevan turned to the young doctor. ‘Fix me,’ he said coldly. ‘But try to do it without touching me too much.’

‘D-Don’t worry, s-sir,’ Greko, the young boy, said in a shaking voice. The child’s body was also trembling, and he couldn’t even look at Lewis Crevan in the eye. ‘I d-don’t n-need to touch you to heal you.’

After saying that, the young doctor shut his eyes tight and clasped his hands together as if he was praying.

[Il vu emare om nzfw dmz Lujal om zuhmsuz ?]

Well, he soon realized that it wasn’t the case.

A few moments later, the whole prison cell was suddenly filled with a green aura that looked like little bulb lights.

To say that he was surprised to see that would be an understatement.

At first, he thought it was an ordinary burst of healing aura. But as soon as he felt his body getting rejuvenated because of the 'bulb lights' falling softly on his skin, he finally believed the conclusion that he found hard to believe earlier.

Jasper Hawthorne raised a brow. 'Fairy Lights?'

That meant Greko was probably half human-half fairy!

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