

Royal Secret: I'm A Princess!

Volume 3: ROYAL PAIN IN THE NECK

Chapter 245 - ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE (1)

TRIGGER WARNING: Implied child abuse/assault.

GISELLE Averon practically lived in the Death Camp.

In fact, she and her partner had a room in there personally built for them. She fondly named it the 'Pleasure Room.' It was a special chamber and all the items in there existed to heighten one's séxuàl experience.

For example, the scented candles. The 'scent' coming from the candles wasn't just fragrant. The smoke coming from those was also aphrodisiac.

Lewis Crevan was only twelve years old while Jasper Hawthorne was fourteen. It shouldn't be this hard for her to seduce these children. But alas, the two boy toys were practically ignoring her effortlessly.

[Even if they don't like me, their bodies should have reacted by now!]

Before Lewis Crevan and Jasper Hawthorne were able to fight back, she managed to take their clothes off. Unfortunately, she wasn't able to take off the piece of clothing that she wanted gone— their undérwéar.

[I want to see it! I want to see their cute pénises react to me! The sight of my perfect body should have been enough to give them an erection! But why is my body not enough? The aphrodisiac doesn't also work with them!]

That aggravated her.

'Maybe they don't find you attractive, Giselle.'

She turned to Harrison with a glare.

Harrison, lying down on the bed while propping up himself with his elbows, was surrounded by four male children and one female child that he played with earlier. The children were all now asleep— whether due to exhaustion from the ‘physical activities’ that they did with them or the drugs that she and Harrison fed them, she had no idea.

And she didn’t care.

Those children were just appetizers to her and Harrison. Their carnal *désirs* could only be satiated by high-quality ‘meat’ like Lewis Crevan and Jasper Hawthorne.

‘Impossible,’ she said, refuting Harrison’s claim that her new boy toys didn’t find her attractive. ‘They’re still children. How can they resist the charm of an older woman with a beautiful face and perfect curves?’

Harrison sat straight and stretched his arms. ‘I don’t know. Maybe they had already laid their eyes on the most beautiful girl on the continent? That’s the only way a succubus like you won’t affect children.’

‘You got that damn right. We’ve already met the most beautiful girl in the whole continent,’ Jasper Hawthorne, sitting on the floor with one leg bent while the other was stretched out, said smugly. ‘Compared to that person, you’re nothing.’ He turned to Lewis Crevan who was seated the same way as he was. ‘Isn’t that right, Lewis?’

Lewis Crevan’s beautiful golden eyes glowed menacingly while looking at her coldly. ‘You’re nothing but an ugly old bitch.’

She clenched her fists, veins popping up her forehead. ‘Who’s an ugly old bitch?’

‘You,’ Lewis Crevan and Jasper Hawthorne said at the same time.

She screamed in frustration as Harrison laughed.

It was true that she was already old.

But by sucking the youth and life force of children through sex, she managed to retain her youthful appearance. Despite being eighty years old, she looked like a woman in her twenties. That was the same for Harrison.

Still, both she and her partner looked gorgeous!

‘Calm down, Giselle,’ Harrison said, then he stood next to her and put an arm around her shoulders. ‘My poison against insects is working.’ He pointed at the wall of red butterflies. The insects were finally falling one by one. ‘Their last layer of defense is already collapsing.’

She smiled, satisfied that she could finally get a hold of her new toys.

But it was unnerving to see that despite their last layer of defense collapsing, Lewis Crevan and Jasper Hawthorne still both looked calm.

[Have they regained their strength?]

No... that couldn't be true. If these two had recovered already, then they should have broken free as soon as they had.

‘Why do you look so calm?’ she asked warily. ‘You can't defend yourselves, can you?’

‘It's shameful to admit but you are correct— we can't defend ourselves,’ Jasper Hawthorne said, still calm and collected. ‘But that precious person is going to save us. If it's that treasured one, we don't mind being rescued.’

She raised a brow after hearing that. ‘And who might be that person?’

‘You don't have the right to speak that precious person's name,’ Lewis Crevan said in a mocking tone. ‘Even that precious one's name is more beautiful than you'll ever be, old hag.’

The young duke laughed loudly. 'Lewis, this is the first time I've heard you curse and insult people— and rightfully so.'

She snarled at her new toys. 'Let's see if the two of you can still run that mouth of yours after we're done with you.'

Lewis Crevan and Jasper Hawthorne remained calm and it pissed her off even more.

'I'm famished again, Giselle,' Harrison said while lĳckĳng his lower lip. 'Jasper Hawthorne is mine.'

Giselle smirked and locked her eyes with the fox boy's beautiful golden orbs. 'And Lewis Crevan is mine.'

And as soon as she said that, the ground began to shake hard.

[What is going on suddenly?]

NEOMA already expected the worst to greet her as soon as she entered the room where Veton led her.

After leaving Prism and the red foxes corpses to Lisica and Rustin Crevan, she immediately made her way to the room that Prism seemed to be guarding. The sight of unconscious nĳkĳd children on the bed instantly greeted her when she opened the door.

As if that wasn't enough to make her go insane, she had to see Lewis Crevan and Jasper Oppa almost nĳkĳd while chained to the wall.

Wmzlo md fii, f rĳcĳt hmpniu jfl loftare ar dzmro md vuz lmr frt mnnf.

For the first time in her life, she felt so angry that she wanted to kill for real.

‘You must be Prince Nero,’ the nàkèd woman said haughtily. ‘It’s adorable how you look like the emperor’s child version and yet, you give off a different aura— ahh!’

The presumptuous woman screamed because she slashed her face using Mini Skewer as she walked past her. The shocked nàkèd man also screamed in pain because after she slashed the bitch’s face, she cut off the man’s pènìs.

Yes, she cut that disgusting thing off using Mini Skewer as well.

Maybe she moved a little faster than normal because the nàkèd couple wasn’t able to do anything as she walked past them while attacking.

‘I’m sorry I’m late,’ Neoma said while standing between Lewis and Jasper Oppa and creating a Dome to protect the three of them. Then, using her hands covered with Tteokbokki’s red scales, she tore off the chains on the wall easily. And using the speed that she used to attack the nàkèd couple, she tore off the chains around the two’s wrists and ankles. ‘Lewis, Jasper Oppa.’

Lewis and Jasper Oppa silently stood up despite their weakened bodies trembling. Then, the two of them bowed to her.

‘I wanted to give you the chance to punish those two bastards who hurt you and abused countless children,’ she said in a trembling voice. She wasn’t trembling because she was scared. Her body was acting that way because she was literally shaking in anger. ‘But I want to do it myself. Will you allow me to exact revenge on your behalf?’

Jasper Oppa’s face hardened for a second, then he let out a deep sigh and nodded. ‘I have faith in you, Your Royal Highness. Please do as you wish.’

She wanted to smile at her oppa but she couldn’t. So instead, she turned to Lewis. ‘Can you leave this to me, Lewis? Even if Yule forgives the people who touched you, I won’t. But if you wish to punish them yourself...’

Lewis shook his head thoughtfully. ‘Your will is my will, Your Royal Highness.’

She could see in Lewis’s beautiful golden eyes that he had a lot to say. But it wasn’t the right time for them to talk openly like that.

[Later.]

‘Lewis, Jasper, take those children with you. Keep them warm and find a safe place for them,’ she said while pointing at the nàkèd children on the bed. ‘Find the other children and rescue them as well. Kill everyone but the fučkìng scumbags that run this damned camp.’

Lewis and Jasper both bowed politely, then they moved so fast one would think they just vanished in thin air.

After the two followed her orders, she turned around to face the enemies.

It wasn’t like the nàkèd couple just stood there while she talked to her son and oppa. The two perverts actually tried to attack her. But of course, the enemies’ measly attacks didn’t even scratch her Dome.

Yet, she wasn’t happy with what she saw.

[Huh? The bitch’s face is healed and the bastard’s pènìs regrew. Is it regeneration?]

The nàkèd woman smirked at her. ‘Are you surprised that our bodies healed right away? Don’t you know that demons like us have fast regeneration?’

[Ah, so they’re demons.]

‘How dare you take away our food?!’ the nàkèd man yelled at her angrily. ‘It’s been a while since we’ve managed to get our hands on high-quality meat!’

She could hear the two yapping but she didn't care about what they were saying.

[I want to burn them but that will be an easy way to kill them. I want to make them suffer until they begged to be killed...]

['Then, shall I lend you a hand?']

Her thoughts got cut off when she heard Tteokbokki's voice in her head. But she had a feeling that it wasn't her Tteokbokki speaking. Her Soul Beast was arrogant in an endearing way. However, the one talking in her mind right now was arrogant in an annoying way.

It was probably the one who introduced himself as the God of Wrath or something.

['I have a wide collection of flames and I know exactly what you want right now, Your Royal Highness,'] the God of Wrath said in an annoyingly playful voice. ['I have a kind of flame that can slowly burn a person to death. And when the target is on the verge of dying, the flame that burned them will turn cold and quickly restore their original condition. Once the target has completely recovered, the flame that healed them will once again slowly burn them to death.']

She raised a brow at that. [It's a cycle?]

['It's a cycle indeed, Your Royal Highness.']

[What kind of flame is that?]

The God of Wrath snickered before responding to her question.

['Hellflame.']

'Hellflame, huh?' Neoma asked, her frenzied red eyes glowing brighter and her arrogant smirk turning sinister. 'Give it to me, Crimson.'

Yes, she finally called her Soul Beast by its real name.

And then, all hell broke loose.

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