

# Royal Secret: I'm A Princess!

## Volume 3: ROYAL PAIN IN THE NECK

### Chapter 246 - ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE (2)

JURI WISTERIA flinched when a spear pierced through her left arm. But she didn't have the time to wince or feel the pain because she was busy murdering— uhm, fighting with a lanky and slippery bastard who could move fast. Thus, to stop him from moving, she was currently breaking his legs.

[The first thing you do when faced with a fast opponent is to break their legs before they disappear from your sight.]

She had been too lax because Greko's shield was durable enough to withstand various attacks of the enemies around her as she plowed through the mob. But after taking down around 30-40 enemies thanks to Greko's support and Jenó Dankworth's assist, this was the first time that she had been hit by an attack from the enemy.

[Greko's shield is collapsing— he must be tired already.]

As of now, the child was hiding in the sky while riding a piece of cloud that Jenó Dankworth created for him. Not only that, but the young lord also covered Greko with Mist so the little Healer wouldn't be found by the enemies as the child supported her in secret.

Aside from Greko's collapsing shield, it seemed like Jenó Dankworth could no longer assist her as well.

[Jenó Dankworth is probably occupied by the winged creatures attacking him right now.]

As a Marksman, Jeno Dankworth had to move a lot while shooting and hiding from the enemies. But it wasn't like he had a lot of space to use as a hiding spot up in the sky.

[The winged creature flying above us earlier probably found him by now.]

Tsk.

This was harder than she thought.

[But this is fun. I knew getting kicked out from the Royal Tower is a blessing in disguise. Rather than learning how to heal people, beating the crap out of them is more interesting!]

Her violent thoughts were cut off when she heard a loud explosion in the sky.

She finished off the enemy in front of her before taking big steps backward to separate herself from the other opponents waiting for her to let her guard down. Then, she looked up to take a quick peek at the sky.

Much to her shock, she saw Jeno and Greko both falling from the sky,

[Dammit!]

She ran towards Greko. It wasn't that she hated Jeno or anything. She would have run to save both if she could. But obviously, she didn't have that kind of power.

Moreover, Greko was the closest to her spot.

She was just hoping that she made it in time.

[Jeno, turn into a cloud or something so you don't die from the fall!]

She cursed when she felt a huge and rough hand grab her body just when she was about to reach Greko. Much to her frustration, she was picked up by

one of the giants. She didn't know how it managed to sneak behind her without her noticing.

[It's crushing me!]

She hit the giant's hand and arm with her sledgehammer but it only crushed her harder. It fućkīnġ broke her ribs and some other bones. It took her all that she got to stop herself from screaming in pain.

Then, she took a deep breath while trying to fix her rib cage using her Mana. She could cry later. Her priority right now was to get out of the giant's grip and save Greko. Since she was told that the child was half-fairy, she was hoping that he wouldn't die from the fall.

But she was slowly falling unconscious.

Just when she thought she would black out from pain, she heard another explosion in the sky. With the remaining strength left in her body, she looked up. And she was glad that she did.

[It's Miss Mochi and the Paladins!]

The white bunny and three of the emperor's Paladins were suspended in the air courtesy of Miss Mochi's wind magic.

But the most important thing was Jenō and Greko were both saved.

Sir Dion Skelton had Jenō draped over his shoulder. On the other hand, Lady Jeanne Audley was carrying Greko in her arms carefully. Jenō and Greko were both unconscious though.

[I'm glad that they're both alive.]

She was distracted when Sir Geoffrey Kinsley suddenly disappeared. At first, she thought her eyes were just playing tricks with her because she was in too much pain. But when the arm crushing her body was cut off and she began to fall to the ground with it, she realized why the Paladin disappeared.

‘You did well, Lady Juri,’ Sir Geoffrey Kinsley, who swiftly caught her before she fell to the ground, said in a proud voice. ‘Don’t worry, your grandmother is here. She will fix you right away.’

Her eyes widened in shock. ‘G-Grandma is here?’

The Paladin just smiled and nodded.

She suddenly felt scared for her life. She didn’t feel any fear when fighting with men and beasts earlier. But her grandmother was a different story.

[Gzfrtqf qplo gu dpqare...]

Madam Judy Hammock was usually a gentle person. But once the great Healing Sage was mad, all hell would break loose.

‘Juri Wisteria.’

She gulped when she heard her grandmother’s voice. Then, she looked up slowly. To be honest, she was expecting her grandmother to be angry.

But the expression that she saw wasn’t anger or frustration.

‘Juri, my dear, where does it hurt?’ her grandmother asked gently and kindly, then she put her warm hands over her cold and calloused ones. ‘Grandma will fix it for you.’

Juri, touched by her grandmother’s warmth and love, bawled like a baby. ‘My whole body hurts, Grandma,’ she said in a cracked voice. ‘It hurts like hell!’

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‘YOU’RE FINALLY quiet, de Moonasterio,’ Crimson, the God of Wrath, said while looking at Neoma de Moonasterio seated on his throne. ‘I’d welcome you to my Sacred Garden properly if you were awake.’

The little royal princess had her head hung because she was unconscious.

Neoma de Moonasterio's body may have gone into shock after the divine energy in her little body overflowed after she uttered his name. To be honest, the royal princess already had overflowing divine energy. But she could easily get rid of the excess divine energy in her body by using it as an attack or as a shield.

Unfortunately for the little princess, she couldn't get rid of the divine energy coming from him that way.

Thus, her little body was starting to break at the moment.

'You're too young to utter my name, you know?' he said in a mocking tone. 'Although you managed to find out my real name, your body is literally too small to handle the flow of divine energy coming out from me.'

Thus, it was advised for the de Moonasterios to only learn their Soul Beast's real name once they reached adulthood. It was also the reason why the Soul Beasts were sent to the de Moonasterios unnamed— to prevent the royal children from breaking their little bodies.]

'But you're too arrogant, little princess,' he said, mocking the unconscious royal princess. 'You thought you could handle my name, didn't you?'

'I didn't think that I could handle it.'

He jumped away from the royal princess, shocked to realize that she was awake now.

Princess Neoma raised her head and looked at her with those glowing red eyes of hers. 'I didn't think I could handle it,' she said, repeating her words earlier firmly this time. 'I know that I could.'

'And you know because...?'

'Because I'm Neoma Ramsay,' she said, uttering a family name that he didn't know where the royal princess had picked up from. Then, she stood

up and touched the tattoo on her neck. 'If my body is the problem, then I have the solution to that.'

'What do you mean...'

He wasn't able to finish his question because of what happened next.

When Neoma de Moonasterio stood up, she suddenly turned into a grown woman. But it wasn't the only thing that shocked him.

'That's the Devil's Scythe,' Crimson said in disbelief while looking at the grimly weapon the now-adult princess wielded. Then, he locked eyes with her. Her red eyes were proof that she was a de Moonasterio. So how come she could wield a demon weapon without difficulties. 'This is absurd!' he claimed, his own red eyes glowing menacingly now. 'Did you betray Yule and worked with the Devil?'

'Me? Work for someone else?' Neoma de Moonasterio asked in an offended voice. 'Oi, do I look like someone the Devil or some dude could boss around, huh?'

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WHEN NEOMA received Mini Skewer from Trevor as a 'farewell gift, he told her that she could borrow the Devil's real Death Scythe's power once. And when she did, her body would turn into an adult's to properly handle the scythe's power.

She didn't expect that she'd use it now though.

[Gosh. I was planning to use this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to do a photoshoot in my adult form and wear pretty dresses. I didn't want to use it for something like saving the world or something.]

But vanity aside, she knew that borrowing the Death Scythe's power and turning into a grown woman was dangerous. The crows were in that place after all. She didn't have a choice though.

'You're being annoying now, Crimson. I don't like you,' Neoma said while gripping the handle of Skewer tight. 'Get out of my sight and bring my precious Tteokbokki back to me.'

Crimson, the God of Wrath or something, laughed maniacally. 'Let me see you try kicking me out of your Soul Beast's dimension, Neoma de Moonasterio.'

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NIKOLAI was shocked when he realized that the shield surrounding the fortress was powerful enough to stop him from entering the area.

What kind of power could stop him, the ruler of the continent, so easily?

'What's wrong, Your Majesty?' Trevor, now on the other side of the barrier, asked. 'Is there a problem?'

'I can't go in,' Nikolai said, obviously surprising the demon boy. 'The barrier is preventing me from entering the area.'

'That can't be,' the demon boy said in disbelief. 'What kind of barrier could stop His Majesty just like that?'

That was also what he'd like to know.

'Perhaps, a barrier that I created myself.'

He felt a shiver down his spine when he heard the cold, husky voice coming from above him. From the corner of his eye, he saw Trevor do the same.

[What a thick corrupted Mana that stranger possessed.]

The demon boy had a strange reaction upon seeing the man fully clad in a hooded black robe. It seemed like his knees buckled until he fell to the ground while holding his trembling body tight.

‘It can’t be,’ Trevor whispered to himself, his head now hung low. ‘It’s the real Devil.’

Oho.

That explained the corrupted Mana in the air.

‘This is the first time that we met, Lord Devil,’ he said curtly. ‘Should I say I’m honored?’

‘You should be honored, Nikolai de Moonasterio,’ the Devil said while removing the hood of his robe. ‘It’s not every day that you get to meet your ancestor in flesh after all.’

To say that he was shocked when he saw the Devil’s face would be an understatement.

White hair, red eyes, pale skin— the three features of the de Moonasterios.

And the owner of those physical traits was the one that shouldn’t be alive at this time. It was the face that he had seen in several history books. Moreover, it was the face that he saw in one of the portraits in the room where the pictures of the previous emperors were hanged.

Once again, he felt a shiver down his spine when realization hit him.

‘Emperor Arche de Moonasterio,’ Nikolai said in disbelief. ‘You’re the Devil?’

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

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