

# Royal Secret: I'm A Princess!

## Volume 3: ROYAL PAIN IN THE NECK

### Chapter 247 - ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE (3)

‘AH, YOUR Fox’s Marble is blocked by those stupid Beads, Lewis!’

‘You should have been more careful but then again, it’s not like someone taught you about the Silver Fox Clan and the other fox clans that exist in the empire.’

Jasper watched at the two Spirits of nine-tailed foxes fuss over Lewis Crevan.

When he and the fox boy got out of the ‘Pleasure Room’ while putting on their clothes, they were greeted by a female and male adult fox seated on top of corpses that had turned into statues. If he remembered correctly, those were the dead red foxes that Prism would control and use to attack.

[They killed Prism.]

Ah, ‘slaughtered’ might sound more appropriate.

After all, the two Spirits tore off Prism’s limbs until he was barely recognizable.

[I wanted to kill Prism with my own hands to avenge Tate. But seeing how he was slaughtered by the Spirit foxes, I can tell that he suffered heavily before dying. As cruel as it sounds, I’m satisfied with this outcome.]

And he found what he needed from Prism anyway.

He bent down to pick the (bloodied) pouch on the floor. He opened it to check the content. Much to his relief, the pouch still contained the colored marbles that he needed to free Tate and the other children that suffered the

same fate as his cousin. Moreover, the pouch itself was the key that he needed to open to Underground Ring.

‘Lewis, can I leave the children to you?’ Jasper asked the fox boy who kept ignoring the adult foxes fussing over him. They wrapped the children in blankets when they took them out of the room. He carried three of the children while Lewis Crevan carried the other three. Since the children were small and thin, carrying them was easy. When they got out of the Pleasure Room, they gently put the children down on the floor first. ‘I need to save the other children trapped in the basement.’

Lewis Crevan nodded. ‘Do you need help?’

‘No, I can manage. Thank you,’ he said. Then, he awkwardly took a peak at the Spirits that were intently listening to them before he turned to the fox boy again. ‘Will you be alright?’

The fox boy nodded again. ‘I’ll be fine. They’re not enemies.’

‘Are you sure?’

‘Yes,’ Lewis Crevan said. ‘Go and rescue the other children now.’

‘Alright,’ he said. ‘Take care.’

Of course, Lewis Crevan didn’t reply anymore.

[He only talks when needed.]

After saying his goodbye to the fox boy, he turned to the two Spirits and bowed politely before leaving. Then, he ran at full speed to get where he needed to be.

[Tate, wait for me,] Jasper thought to himself. [I will save you so you better be alive.]

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‘NOW THAT we put the children in a safer place, shall we remove the Beads blocking your Marble?’ Lisica, standing in front of Lewis Crevan, said. Then, she put her hands on her waist while looking at the young fox’s heart. ‘You don’t know this because you’re inexperienced and unguided. But when the Beads turned you into a statue, those things also covered your Marble with stone. It’s the reason why you were unable to use your power and summon your tails.’

‘Tsk. Those sneaky bastards haven’t changed,’ Rustin said, then he crossed his (sexy) arms over his (broad and solid) chest. ‘They still use that dirty method to suppress the Silver Foxes instead of fighting our clan head-on.’

She put her hand on Rustin’s shoulder to calm him down (and feel his solid muscles under her touch). ‘But the bitter truth is their clan is still alive while the Silver Fox Clan no longer exists except for Lewis Crevan. The Red Fox Clan’s dirty schemes are the reason why they outlived us, you know?’

He turned to her with an annoyed look on his face. She must have struck a nerve, huh? ‘And your point is?’

‘We shouldn’t just teach our one and only descendant left how to fight,’ she insisted. ‘Our poor Lewis was beaten because he doesn’t know anything about the sneaky red foxes.’

‘I didn’t lose,’ Lewis insisted with a scowl on his face. ‘I let my guard down on purpose.’

She bit her lower lip to stop herself from laughing. It wasn’t like she was underestimating her descendant. She just found it cute how Lewis didn’t want to accept his defeat.

And it wasn’t only because of his pride as a nine-tailed fox.

[It’s probably because of puberty.]

‘Lewis, you lost,’ Rustin said sternly. ‘Whether you let your guard down or not isn’t important. In a fight, only the result matters. As a nine-tailed fox, you have to acknowledge your shortcomings to know what you need to fix and improve. Do you understand what I’m saying?’

[Ohh... Rustin is really hot when he’s serious.]

So hot that she had to close her legs to stop herself from leaking. Rustin’s attractiveness and manliness never failed to make her wet after all.

Goddamit.

[Rustin Crevan, look at what you’re making me think during an inappropriate time!]

‘I lost,’ Lewis, who seemed to have taken Rustin’s words seriously, said. ‘Please teach me how to break the stone that’s blocking my Marble,’ he said in a polite tone. ‘I need to return by Princess Neoma’s side as soon as possible.’

‘Alright, we’ll teach you how to do it,’ Rustin said while nodding his head. ‘First of all, you need to gather all the energy in your body to your Marble.’

‘Once you do that, imagine your Marble turning into a ball of fire,’ Lisica added seriously. ‘Lewis Crevan, from this moment on, you need to concentrate like your life depends on it.’

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NEOMA realized one thing as soon as her fight with Crimson began: a scythe was useless as a weapon.

It looked cool in the anime and webcomics that she had seen during her second life. But she didn’t know that wielding a huge-ass scythe in a fight was impractical. Especially since she wasn’t a Swordsman in the first place.

[I’m sorry but you have no use to me right now, Mini Skewer.]

After saying her apologies to her weapon, she threw it on the floor.

Crimson's eyes widened in shock. 'Neoma de Moonasterio, I know that the Demon Clan is the enemy of the Royal Family,' he said. 'But the Devil's Scythe is still a high-level weapon! You can't just simply throw it away like that!'

'Whatever,' Neoma said, then she jumped in the air with her fist ready to sucker punch the hell out of Crimson. She managed to tame Tteokbokki that way. It must also be the only way to tame the arrogant God of Wrath or something. 'My Papa Boss taught me that a de Moonasterio's best weapon is our strong body, you know?'

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[YOU'RE really a filthy bug.]

William scowled while looking at Neoma de Moonasterio's strange appearance.

First, she was standing in that weird room unconscious. The filthy bug's eyes were opened, but he could tell that her soul was in a different dimension. She was covered with a divine barrier so it wouldn't be easy to attack her though.

Second, how did she grow up this much in such a short period of time?

The last time he saw the filthy bug, she was still a small monstrous child. But for some reason, the royal princess had the appearance of a lady in her late teens now.

That wasn't the strangest thing about the filthy bug at the moment though.

It was her outfit and the weapon in her hand.

Neoma was currently wearing a black hooded robe over a black dress that seemed familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen it. But the huge scythe in the filthy bug's hand was very familiar.

[It seems like a replica of the Death Scythe.]

But despite being a replica, he could feel that a piece of that scythe was a genuine part of the real Death Scythe.

[It's not important right now.]

The fact that Neoma de Moonasterio, whose Moonglow was pure divine energy, could handle the best weapon that the Demon Clan had produced. Since the filthy bug was a de Moonasterio, she was supposed to be vulnerable to a weapon covered with demonic energy.

[But Neoma de Moonasterio has an affinity with the Death Scythe!]

'As expected, you should die,' William concluded while nodding his head. Yes, he didn't mind killing people even though they were unconscious or sleeping. As long as he needed to do his job, he didn't care. 'I know Nero will hate me for killing you but you're too dangerous for me to let you live,' he said, then he raised a hand while gathering his energy. The barrier around the filthy bug was strong. But he was confident he could break it especially since she was still unconscious. 'Goodbye, Princess Neoma de Moonasterio.'

The ball of energy that he released was enough not just to break the divine barrier and kill the filthy bug.

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Thus, he was shocked when someone casually kicked the ball of energy up to the ceiling. The roof collapsed and the ball of energy went up to the sky and exploded up there. Some winged creatures were caught up in the explosion. But he didn't care about that.

‘Tsk,’ William clicked his tongue in annoyance while glaring at the silver-haired man in front of him. ‘Where the hell did a nine-tailed fox like you come from?’

Yes, the person who kicked his energy ball so casually was a nine-tailed fox. Silver hair, golden eyes, nine white tails.

The nine-tailed fox looked like a man in his early twenties. But he could tell by its soul that the adult body that the nine-tailed fox had was just the result of his transformation. The soul was old, of course. But the man’s human body was definitely that of a young boy.

[I think I remember a silver-haired boy with golden eyes back when I first met the filthy bug.]

‘Did you just try to kill my princess?’

[‘My princess?’]

Those words almost made him puke.

‘I did,’ William said with a smirk, then he moved fast to run past the nine-tailed fox. ‘And I still will.’

‘Not so fast,’ the nine-tailed fox said, shocking him when he suddenly appeared in front of his face.

Then, the rude fox kicked him in the face.

It sent him flying.

[Goddammit!]

He couldn’t believe that he was now on the floor while leaning against a wall, attending to his bleeding and now broken nose.

‘Your face is Princess Neoma’s type,’ the nine-tailed fox said, his golden eyes gleaming menacingly. Then, he raised his hand as if he was showing him his long, sharp, and obviously hard nails. ‘So I have to ruin that face of yours.’

[What kind of fućkèd up logic is that?]

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

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