

Royal Secret: I'm A Princess!

Volume 3: ROYAL PAIN IN THE NECK

Chapter 272 – FACE THE MUSIC

TREVOR was bored out of his mind.

After sharing Madam Hammock's 'secret' with Juri Wisteria, his 'adopted daughter,' he had nothing left to do at the Royal Capital since he couldn't find Princess Neoma. Moreover, Lewis Crevan was ignoring him and the Paladins kept chasing him away.

He thought of bombing the hell out of Red Sky Tower to ease his boredom. But then, he suddenly remembered what the chef bastard 'advised' him.

[Work with the Spirit World, huh?]

He wouldn't say that he had personally met the queen of the Spirit World. And he wasn't like she was curious. But since he had nothing better to do, he decided to give it a shot.

Since he didn't have enough power in him to break into the Spirit World's domain forcefully, he decided to come in 'peace.' Fortunately, William went to the camp, and thus, the Bookworm was able to get useful information that he could use against the Grand Spirit.

According to the Bookworm, William tried to kill Princess Neoma but somehow ended up Ruston Stroganoff that he called 'purple bastard.'

Thus, he sent a message to William and told the Grand Spirit that the 'purple bastard' that he was chasing left him an advice. That was pure bullshit but whatever. It worked anyway. The Grand Spirit himself

opened his personal gateway to his domain and thus, he managed to successfully enter the Spirit World without getting into a fight.

‘Your information better be useful or else, I’ll kick you out,’ William warned him as soon as he ‘welcomed’ him in the Spirit World. He noticed that the Grand Spirit looked weak as if he was recovering from an injury. Still, William remained looking like a fućking menace to society. What a waste of a beautiful face. ‘But I will beat you until you’re half-dead before I sent your àss out.’

‘Yeah, sure,’ Trevor said casually while looking around. It seemed like they were at the entrance of the Royal Palace. As expected, the Royal Palace had an enchanted forest that you had to go through first before reaching the queen’s residence. He could tell that the beings hidden in the woods were wary of him. And if he’d be honest, he’d say that the barrier around him was kind of prickling his skin. ‘Is Prince Nero here?’

‘What do you need from Nero?’

He turned to the Grand Spirit with a raised eyebrow. ‘Wow. You actually address Prince Nero casually, huh? And you sound as if you’re fond of him. Are you going to make Prince Nero the Spirit King or something?’

‘State your business first, demon.’

[Hmm... it seems like the chef bastard is correct.]

William was denying the fact that they were considering Prince Nero to be the queen’s successor. There was a rumor in the past that said the queen was supposed to crown Lady Mona Roseheart as the next Spirit Queen. But that plan went down to drain when his mother-in-law chose to be with Emperor Nikolai and passed away because of that.

[I thought the Spirit World would choose Princess Neoma. But it makes sense that they chose Princess Nero over my Moon Princess. After all, it is said that a male Roseheart is special or something.]

It was funny how Princess Neoma and Prince Nero seemed to have switched their dominant 'blood' as they grew up. When the royal twins were born, the royal princess's Roseheart Blood was thick while Prince Nero's Moonglow was overflowing.

But before they knew it, Princess Neoma's Moonglow began to overflow until it blocked the Roseheart Blood in her. On the other hand, Prince Nero's Roseheart Blood turned thicker as his Moonglow began to grow weaker.

[The royal twins are very interesting, but Princess Neoma is obviously more interesting.]

'The Bookworm told me that you chased a certain 'purple bastard' when you were at the camp.'

'So what?'

'It was Ruston Stroganoff, a Royal Chef,' he informed the Grand Spirit. 'To be precise, he's Princess Neoma's chef.'

William looked taken aback by his revelation. 'Why is someone as powerful as that punk is just cooking for the filthy bug?'

'Well, maybe because the 'filthy bug' that you speak of is greater than the prince you favor.'

The Grand Spirit glared at him.

'I'm not here to fight,' he reminded William since he didn't really have the energy to fight. He could run off his mouth though. But he would hold back for now not to get kicked out. 'The chef bastard gave

me a piece of interesting advice regarding Prince Nero. I want to hear your opinion.'

'My opinion and not the queen's?'

Well, it was obvious that the chef bastard didn't trust the queen of the Spirit World. But it wasn't like he could say it, could he?

'I was under the impression that you're the one who's in charge of Prince Nero's wellbeing,' he said, bullshitting his way out of that 'interrogation' from the Grand Spirit. 'The chef bastard advised me to bring Prince Nero's physical body here in the Spirit World instead of my personal domain in hell.'

The Grand Spirit's brows furrowed in confusion. 'Why?'

He shrugged casually. 'Hell if I know. The chef bastard ran away as soon as he said that. That's why I want to hear your opinion first.'

William crossed his arms over his chest while thinking. 'If Nero was correct with his assumption, then the purple bastard might be aware of what will happen in the future.'

'What?'

'Shut up, I'm thinking.'

He huffed at the Grand Spirit's rude way of brushing him off.

[But I clearly heard what he said. The chef bastard knows what will happen in the future and Prince is aware of it? Does it mean the chef bastard has the past memories of his previous life, too?]

And if Prince Nero was aware of that...

[Ah, my future brother-in-law remembers his past life as well.]

He was pretty sure that Princess Neoma didn't know that.

‘The purple bastard seems like a no-nonsense person,’ William said in the end. ‘Aside from that, I also agree that Prince Nero would be safer here than your domain,’ he added, then he scoffed. ‘The Devil might be able to break through your barrier since you’re a weak-ass demon.’

Trevor scoffed back. ‘Says the àsshole whose àss was kicked by my son Lewis.’

‘THEN, SHALL I give you a hand, my dear future brother-in-law?’

Nero raised an eyebrow when Trevor arrived with William. ‘Why are the two of you together?’ he asked before he glared at the demon. ‘I’m not your future brother-in-law.’

‘Hey, we don’t know that yet,’ Trevor said with a laugh. ‘I was very useful to Princess Neoma recently so please be kind to me today, Prince Nero.’

He didn’t want to say this but that caught his attention.

William didn’t say a damn thing about what happened when he met Neoma at the surface. But if it was Trevor, he would surely hear the whole truth. It wasn’t because the demon was the Devil’s Grimoire.

[It’s because Trevor has a big mouth that he can’t really keep the information to himself.]

‘William,’ Tara, the queen of the Spirit World, called the Grand Spirit in a scolding tone. ‘Why did you let the Devil’s Grimoire enter the Royal Palace?’

Well, technically, they were closer to the gate that led to the enchanted forest.

But they were still on the premise of the Royal Palace so he could understand the queen's wariness. Especially since Trevor had an annoying (and punchable) arrogant face.

'Your Majesty, I assure you that the demon won't do anything stupid,' William said to the queen. 'Moreover, may I have a word with you? It's quiet urgent.'

Tvu ypuur immcut lpznzalut gw jvfo ovu Gzfrt Snazao lfat.

[I understand Her Majesty. William looks very serious at the moment. And if he says that Trevor isn't here to do anything stupid, then that must be the truth.]

'Very well,' Tara said to the Grand Spirit, then she turned to Trevor. 'I'd like to talk to you in private later but for now, I expect you to be on your best behavior, Trevor Kesser.'

Ah.

The queen knew Trevor?

[But I guess it will be weirder if the queen doesn't know Trevor since he's the Devil's Grimoire.]

'Of course, Your Majesty,' Trevor said in his annoying 'cheerful' voice while bowing to the queen exaggeratedly. 'I don't want to die yet so please tell your knights to calm down.'

Right.

They were surrounded by the queen's most trusted knights. Those spirits couldn't be seen or felt. But Trevor was on the level where he could sense those kinds of things.

The queen just smiled at Trevor before she left with William.

However, he could feel that Tara's knights remained to guard him.

[They're treating me like a child.]

'Prince Nero, did you miss me?'

'Not at all,' he said bluntly. 'Did Neoma send you here?'

'Nah,' the demon said, then he floated in the air in a lotus position. What a sleazy bastard. 'Prince Nero, I want to confirm something with you.'

'What is it?'

The demon snapped his fingers. Then, he felt a warm and thin barrier around them. Although it was a barrier, he could tell that it wasn't meant for protection.

'You can speak comfortably. I made a noise barrier so no one could eavesdrop on us,' Trevor said and for some reason, he suddenly looked serious now. 'Prince Nero, do you trust Queen Tara and the Spirit World?'

Ah, it made sense why Trevor would use that kind of barrier now.

Thanks to that, he could speak comfortably.

'I don't trust Queen Tara and the Spirit World. The memories in my head told me that I shouldn't trust them,' Nero said bluntly, then he smirked. 'But I plan to take advantage of them as much as I could.'

NIKOLAI was pretty sure that the memory that he saw after Ruston Stroganoff knocked him out was a piece of his missing memories.

He couldn't remember planning to leave the empire with Mona and their child to another world. Moreover, he didn't know that it was

possible. And to be honest, the idea that there was another world aside from theirs was foreign to him.

But he knew that Mona wouldn't lie about it.

'Why did I forget that memory though?' Nikolai whispered to himself.

'And where is 'Korea' exactly?'

'Korea?'

To say that he was surprised by Neoma's voice would be an understatement. When he turned around, he saw his daughter standing in front of his desk with a shocked look on her face.

But he was just as shocked as her.

[I didn't feel Neoma's presence at all!]

He went to his office first while Neoma was escorted by Geoffrey Kinsley to her palace. He asked his daughter to change clothes first since she had to act like Nero again now that they were back to the Royal Palace.

Although he asked Geoffrey to let Neoma enter his office alone since they had to talk about something private, he still didn't expect that he wouldn't feel his daughter's presence at all.

He felt Geoffrey's but he thought Neoma hasn't arrived yet.

To think that even him wouldn't feel his own daughter's Mana...

[Neoma, you've become stronger again, huh?]

'Papa Boss, did you just say 'Korea?'' Neoma asked, her eyes wide.

'How did you know about that place?'

'I should be the one asking you that,' Nikolai said when he realized that his daughter knew the place that Mona mentioned in his dream.

‘Mona told me in the past that a place called Korea exists in another world,’ he said, then he raised an eyebrow. ‘But how come you know about that country as well, Neoma de Moonasterio?’

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