

## Chapter 391 A Call From The Vampire King

Jerome's POV:

This whole time, I could tell that Skylar's smile was just forced. I knew that she wasn't happy. I didn't want her to push herself so hard, but I also knew that she just didn't want to disappoint our friends. Of course, Skylar didn't want to be sad all the time. She knew it wasn't good for the baby, but if sadness could be controlled so easily, there would never be a sad person in this world.

Still, I wanted to do whatever I could to make Skylar happy. After looking around for a bit, I spotted a gift shop by the lake. Maybe I could surprise Skylar with a small, romantic gift.

So I pulled Jennifer aside in secret and whispered, "Jennifer, I want to surprise Skylar. Could you distract her for a while?"

Jennifer's eyes lit up like Christmas. "Okay. Leave it to me, Jerome!"

Jennifer trotted over to Skylar and whipped out her phone. "Skylar, check these out. I want to post a photo on my social media, but I'll need your help picking the best one."

"Oh, sure thing, Jennifer." Skylar began to study all the photos closely. While she was engrossed with that, Jennifer winked at me meaningfully.

I took this as an opportunity to slip away and went to the gift shop. It was a rather large store with a wide range of goods. Since I was pressed for time, I couldn't look around too much. Instead, I approached a shop assistant and said, "Please show me the most expensive souvenir necklace you have."

The shop assistant received me warmly and took out a necklace with a swan-shaped pendant from under the counter. "This one is quite popular and it's our most expensive piece. The pendant is shaped like a swan. Nestled in its wings is a ruby gemstone. It's very beautiful."

Without hesitation, I handed over my credit card. As I walked out of the gift shop, I purchased a bouquet of lilies next to it before jogging back to the group. When I returned to the lake, I found Jennifer taking photos of Skylar by the lake. With the flowers in my hands, I walked towards Skylar quietly.

"Surprise!" I shouted excitedly, kneeling on one knee before Skylar. As I did so, I pulled out the jewelry box containing the swan necklace and opened it in front of Skylar.

"Jerome!" Skylar's eyes widened and her hands flew up to cover her mouth.

"Skylar, I love you." My voice was sincere and hoarse as I held back tears. "In my eyes, you're as pure as a white swan and a lily. I hope you like my gift, honey."

"Oh, my God! Jerome..." Skylar took the bouquet and her eyes glistened with tears. Smiling, I stood up to put the necklace on her.

"Wow... It's beautiful!"

"Skylar! Skylar! Jerome! Jerome!"

When our friends saw that I had given Skylar a surprise gift, they suddenly broke into cheers.

They made such a commotion that passers-by grew curious. Soon, a crowd of werewolves formed, surrounding me and Skylar.

"Is he proposing? How romantic!" someone whispered excitedly.

"So beautiful. The couple looks like they really love each other. What a perfect match!"

"Oh, Jerome. Thank you. You always surprise me!" Skylar was so touched that she pounced on me, lilies nestled in her arms. "Jerome, I really want to be with you forever."

"Skylar, I'll find a way. As long as you still want me, I'll do whatever it takes to be with you!" My eyes flashed with fierce determination. "We'll be together. I promise."

"Hey, lovebirds! I got you two a little something." Just then, Jennifer suddenly approached us, carrying two gigantic lollipops.

"Whoa! Jennifer, where did you get these? They're huge!" Skylar looked at Jennifer in surprise. While her eyes were still teary, she smiled genuinely.

"Over there." Jennifer said, pointing at the candy cart behind her. "I bought them while you two were busy. They looked good, so I wanted to give them to you."

Both Skylar and I took a lollipop from Jennifer. Holding up the huge lollipop, I felt like a child again. "Thank you, Jennifer."

"Try it. Lollipops are sweet, so I think it'll be enough to wipe away the bitterness in your hearts," Jennifer joked, smiling gently.

"Hey, wait! Don't forget me!" All of a sudden, Helen rushed towards us with two big cups of ice cream.

"Skylar, Jerome, here you go!" Helen smiled widely. "Since Jennifer gave you lollipops, I'll give you vanilla ice cream. I know it's your favorite, right, Skylar? I hope your life will be as sweet and fragrant as vanilla ice cream someday!"

"Ha-ha... What a metaphor!" Jennifer couldn't help but burst into giggles.

"Oh, you know what I mean. I'm not as good a sweet talker as you, Jennifer!" Pretending to be angry, Helen crossed her arms over her chest and pouted.

Amused by their interaction, Skylar chuckled softly.

Then she gratefully accepted the ice cream and opened her arms to hug Helen and Jennifer. "Thank you both. You're my best friends. I'm so moved!"

Skylar's POV:

To make me feel better, my friends had spent the whole day with me in the park. I felt really grateful to them for trying to make me happy, and I didn't want to disappoint them, so I tried my best to relax and enjoy myself. And thanks to everyone's efforts, I finally forgot about all of my troubles and became genuinely happy.

As the sun started to set in the horizon, I turned to Jennifer and suggested, "Hey, let's get dinner. We can't starve our babies!"

"Good idea. I know a good French restaurant nearby. Let's go there. Oh, and it's my treat!" Jennifer said brightly.

Everyone agreed happily, so we all headed to the restaurant together and sat at a table by the window.

"Waiter, we'll have all of your specialties," Jennifer ordered with a confident smile.

Not long after, the table was covered with countless, delicious-smelling dishes. As we dug into the food happily, my friends all scrambled to serve me.

"You should eat more, Skylar! Think about the baby! What if you starve yourself?" Helen scolded lightly, putting more food on my plate.

As I watched her, I was deeply touched by their concern. I looked at the faces around the table and felt bittersweet. Alas, I really didn't want to be separated from such good friends.

Halfway through the meal, my phone started to ring. Glancing at the caller ID, I found that it was an unknown number calling.

"Hello, who's this?" I warily answered the phone.

"Hello, Skylar. This is your father, Aldrich." A deep male voice sounded from the other end of the line.

My eyes went as wide as saucers. Aldrich? The king of the vampires? My father?

I was so shocked that I was at a complete loss for words. "Oh... You..."

"No need to be so shocked, my dear. I got your number from Anthony," Aldrich explained briefly.

"Huh?" Stunned, I could barely think cohesively.

"What's the matter, Skylar? Who's on the phone?" Jerome took my hand anxiously when he noticed that there was something wrong with my expression.

"Skylar, I figured you still don't know much about your noble bloodline. You come from a very powerful clan. The Dracula Clan has always been the elite of the elite, the strongest of the strong," Aldrich continued on the phone.

"Why are you telling me this?" I asked hesitantly, ignoring Jerome's questions first.

"Skylar...I'm sorry. This is all my fault. I shouldn't have abandoned you back then," Aldrich continued slowly. "I promise I'll make it up to you. My daughter, I look forward to seeing you."