

Chapter 404 Skylar And Aldrich

Skylar's POV:

"Okay. I'll be right here with you, honey." Seeing the firmness in my eyes, Jerome readily agreed.

I took a deep breath and tapped the answer button.

"Skylar." A deep and magnetic masculine voice sounded from the other end of the line. It was none other than my father, Aldrich, king of the vampires.

"It's your father, Aldrich. How are you doing these days, dear Skylar?" Aldrich asked gently.

"Oh, I'm fine. I'm still in the hospital. I've been so bored lately, so I decided to go for a walk around the hospital today." My feelings for my father were still very complicated. Although he had abandoned me, he was still my father. It seemed he later regretted abandoning me because he then launched a full-scale war on the werewolves in order to find me. Although this wasn't something I would've wanted, it showed me that he really loved me.

"Skylar, I really miss you. My dear daughter, do you think I can see you?" Aldrich suddenly asked.

I was stunned for a second. Only then did I realize that Aldrich wanted to video chat with me.

Hesitant, I glanced at Jerome for support before finally agreeing. "Okay."

I looked at my phone screen and tapped the video icon.

I held my breath and waited for the video call to connect. Soon, the handsome face of Aldrich appeared on the screen. He was looking at me gently. "Hello, Skylar."

Now that we were practically face to face, I couldn't help but feel a bit sad.

I found myself yearning for my father's love.

Aldrich's POV:

I had been itching to see Skylar again, but I found out from Anthony that she had given birth and needed time to recuperate.

I could barely believe it. The little baby I held all those years ago was now a grown woman and a mother. Thinking about this, I had complicated feelings.

These days, I thought about what Skylar had said to me on the phone last time. She was right; I couldn't blame her. I had fallen in love with a she-wolf first, which resulted in having a mixed-blood child. I was the one who started everything, right?

Despite this, I never regretted falling in love with Daisy. She was the most beautiful and caring she-wolf I had ever met.

Every day apart from my daughter was torture, so I finally plucked up the courage to call her. Before the call connected, I was hesitant. I was worried that she'd feel irritated if I kept trying to contact her. If I had been abandoned by my father as a child, I would've harbored some resentment, too. Last time we talked, she kept bringing up the topic of her mate. The truth was, I knew very well that she didn't want to come home with me to vampires' territory. I thought about all of this while waiting for her to pick up the phone.

Fortunately, in the end, Skylar did answer my call.

These days, I found her to be a kind and gentle girl. I was quite fond of her, and not just because she was my daughter. She looked so much like her mother, Daisy. Whenever I saw her face, I couldn't help but think of my late love.

"Hello, sir." Skylar's pretty face appeared on my phone screen. She was smiling, but she looked a little nervous.

"No need to be scared, Skylar," I said gently. It seemed that Skylar was still reluctant to call me father. There was still a huge gap between us. Although I was itching to know more about and get close to her, I understood that I couldn't rush her.

"Skylar, I miss you so much. I can't wait until we can finally be together." I smiled warmly. "My dear daughter."

"Oh... Well, that's kind of you to say." Skylar smiled stiffly, her eyes darting all over the place.

"Skylar, I'm serious. I miss you very much. I really want to make things up to you if I can. I know it's a bit late to say that, but I hope you'll give me a chance." Despite knowing that I shouldn't rush things, I couldn't help but get anxious.

"Actually...I miss you too." Skylar's eyes suddenly turned red and her voice broke.

Oh, my God! Was I dreaming? I stared at Skylar blankly and wondered if I heard her wrong. No, she actually said that she missed me too. And she meant it.

"My dear daughter, don't cry. Please don't cry!" I stood up from the throne anxiously, at a loss what to do. "Dear daughter, I shouldn't have abandoned you like that back then. I'm so sorry. Skylar... Can you call me Dad?"

I held my breath subconsciously. What if Skylar refused me?

Unexpectedly, Skylar looked at me hesitantly and stuttered, "Dad..."

All of a sudden, I felt as though all the coldness in my body dissipated and was replaced with a nice, warm feeling.

Skylar called me Dad. Skylar called me Dad!

Oh, my God! She actually called me Dad!

"Skylar, my good daughter, I can't believe it. I wasn't expecting you'd call me Dad!" My eyes also brimmed with tears. I had never been so emotional in my life. With the phone in my hand, I looked tenderly at Skylar, who was also crying, and quickly tried to comfort her, "This is a good thing, my dear Skylar. Don't cry. You just gave birth to a baby. You can't get too worked up."

"Okay, you're right, Dad!" Skylar wiped her tears away with the back of her hand. "Dad, there's something I've been meaning to ask. Can you be honest with me?"

"Of course, Skylar," I said without the slightest hesitation.

"Dad, where's Mom?" Skylar asked bluntly.

I was stunned. I didn't think she'd ask about this. But on second thought, I supposed it was only natural. How could Skylar not wonder about her own mother?

"I'm sorry, my child. You asked me to be honest, so I'll be honest. Your mother, Daisy, died not long after she gave birth to you." Thinking about Daisy, my voice grew hoarse.

Skylar's eyes went as wide as saucers. "What?!"

"Don't be sad, Skylar. I'll give you all my love on behalf of your mom," I quickly added. "You'll become the most honorable princess."

"Dad, did you love Mom?" Skylar suddenly questioned seriously.

"Of course I loved her. Daisy is the only woman I have ever loved in my life." Truth be told, I was stunned by her question and had fallen silent for a while before answering her. "If I didn't love her, I wouldn't have had you."

"Oh, this is great, Dad! I have a father and a mother. I just knew that you loved Mom!" Skylar's hand flew to her mouth excitedly. "If Mom was still alive, would you still be with her?"

"Yes, Skylar. Without a doubt." Then, with a pained expression, I added, "But the elders would never have agreed to our relationship—"

"You're lying!" Skylar suddenly became agitated and her face contorted. "You're hesitating. You never loved my mother after all! Love would've surpassed anything!"

"Skylar, you are still young. You don't understand yet how important my position is as vampire king." I felt a little embarrassed, but I tried to explain things to her patiently.

"No, I don't want to hear it!" Skylar raised her voice. "My mate, Jerome, was an Alpha, and I was his Luna. After we found out that I was a hybrid, he gave up the position of Alpha for my sake. I love him very much. I love him more than anything else, even my own life!"

In shock, I fell silent. I didn't know that Skylar's mate had made such a big sacrifice for her. I knew that an Alpha was the supreme leader of a werewolf pack. Although an Alpha's status was inferior to the lycan king's, it was nevertheless an important position.

"Skylar..." I opened my mouth to say something, but she cut me short.

"Dad, I love you, but I also love my mate, Jerome. I'll go back to vampires' territory, but if possible, I'd like to take him with me. I hope you'll help me fight for him!" Skylar stared at me intently and took a deep breath. "Dad, I don't want to live a life of regret like you."

I was completely floored. I didn't expect her to say that.

"Skylar... Okay. I see. I will consider your request." I sighed gently. "Don't think about it too much for now and focus on your recovery. Anyway, there's something I must deal with now. Goodbye."

"Bye, Dad." Skylar wiped her tears and gave me a small smile.

We ended the call and I silently stared at my blank screen for a long time.

The image of Daisy kept popping up in my head. Skylar loved her mate, just as I loved Daisy. Did I really have the heart to separate her from her love? Skylar was right. It was unfair to her.

