

Chapter 415 To Vampires' Territory

Skylar's POV:

"Dad, you don't understand. I really love Jerome and my son with him," I whispered. "Having to leave them breaks my heart."

"I do understand, my dear. I promise I'll find a way for you two to meet in the future, but not anytime soon," Aldrich said in a low voice. "You have to see where I'm coming from, too, Skylar. The elders don't approve of your love and child. I can't openly object them."

My father's words sparked hope in my heart.

"Dad..." I was so moved that a lump formed in my throat. I could only look at him gratefully.

The time to depart had finally come. I followed my father out of the Conrad Hotel and found a helicopter waiting for us outside.

"Let's go, my princess." My father reached out his hand to hold mine. With a reassuring smile, he helped me onto the helicopter.

"Welcome, Miss Dracula!" The vampires in black suits from earlier—including Thomas—all lined up in front of the helicopter and bowed respectfully.

Oh, my God! I couldn't believe my eyes. What I saw before me was like a scene straight out of a movie! In a trance, I was at a loss for words. 'Get it together, Skylar. You're the princess of the vampires now.' But could I really adapt to such a life?

For a moment, I forgot all about my sadness. "Dad, isn't this way too dramatic?"

"Don't mind them. We're leaving." My father waved his hand dismissively and closed the helicopter's door.

I nodded, not saying anything more. I tore my gaze away from those vampires and craned my neck, trying to look for little Godfrey on the ground. But alas, I couldn't find him. Perhaps Jerome and the others didn't leave the hotel, to avoid arousing suspicion most likely.

With the deafening sound of the spinning propeller ringing in my ears, the helicopter took off. I stayed glued to the window, watching as the werewolves' territory got smaller and smaller. In the end, when it was nothing but a hapless mass of earth from my vantage point, I couldn't help but burst into tears.

Goodbye, everything! Goodbye, home! Bye, my love!

Jerome's POV:

I wanted to take Godfrey to see Skylar off, but when I rushed to the gate of the hotel, I was stopped by two vampires.

"I'm sorry, sir. To ensure the safety of King Aldrich and Princess Skylar, nobody's allowed to get past this line." One of them, a female, frowned at me rudely.

Anger immediately surged within me. What the hell? I wasn't a nobody! I was Skylar's mate, God damn it! It was the vampires' fault that we were forced to separate!

But before I could do anything rash, I saw the worried looks on Jennifer's and Anthony's faces and managed to calm down.

I knew the vampires who stopped me were just doing their job. After all, I hadn't won Aldrich's trust yet. He was so cautious and careful when it came to Skylar, which told me that he really cared about her. I should've been happy.

There was nothing I could do but stand at the hotel gate with the child in my arms, crying silently as the helicopter roared into the sky.

Goodbye, Skylar...

Godfrey seemed to realize that his mother had left him because he suddenly burst into tears. His little face contorted in pain as he sobbed and his little hands reached out into the sky, as though he was trying to stop the helicopter from flying away. Oh, my God! My poor child! He was less than three months old—he wasn't even weaned yet—but he had to be separated from his mother. I felt so sorry for him that I held him close to me tightly, kissing his tear-stained cheek over and over again.

"My dear son, don't cry! Daddy's here. I promise I'll take good care of you. Don't worry. We'll see Mommy again one day." I spoke to him in a soft, coaxing tone, but truth be told, it took all of my strength not to burst into tears alongside him.

After a while, when the helicopter was too far away to be heard, the two vampires who had blocked my way turned around and left abruptly. They didn't look back. Soon, the other vampires also left, one after another.

I stared blankly at the sky, in the direction Skylar's helicopter flew off to. I gritted my teeth, trying to swallow the lump that formed in my throat.

Just wait for me, Skylar!

After all the vampires had left, Jennifer and Anthony immediately rushed over to comfort me.

"Cheer up, Jerome. It's obvious that Aldrich cares about Skylar a lot. I'm sure she will be well taken care of over there." Jennifer squeezed my arm comfortingly. "So don't be sad, okay? Do it for Godfrey's sake."

"Jennifer's right. You have to keep looking forward, not back." Even Anthony encouraged me, which was rare.

"Thanks, you guys. I'll be fine. I'll be strong for my child. After all, the vampire king agreed to a fifty-year truce. It's a good start, and I think it's the first step on the road towards true peace between our two races."

"That's the spirit!" Jennifer smiled warmly.

"Well, it's getting late. Let's get something to eat. After all, Jerome, you can't let the baby go hungry. Jennifer just asked a maid to mix some baby formula. You can feed him when it's ready," Anthony suggested.

With Godfrey in tow, I followed Anthony and my sister to the hotel restaurant for dinner.

Worried that Godfrey might be hungry, I took only a few hasty bites before picking up the bottle of formula.

Godfrey happily latched onto the bottle's nipple and suckled contentedly. What a cute little guy! I was relieved to see that he wasn't crying anymore. Wiping his milk-stained mouth with a wet tissue, I couldn't help but peck him on the cheek.

"Jerome, what are your plans now?" Anthony asked abruptly in between mouthfuls.

In fact, I had been planning to start collecting as much information about the vampires so that I could sneak into their territory. However, this idea was still rough around the edges, so I decided against sharing it with Anthony and Jennifer. I thought for a while. Finally, I took a deep breath and said, "I'm going to take care of my child. Godfrey is my priority now and I don't want to think about anything else for the time being."

"Jerome, why don't you stay with us in the royal palace? I'm sure we can find you a job there. Anthony and I have faith in your capabilities. Plus, the royal palace is well equipped with maids who know how to take care of children, so they can help you with Godfrey," Jennifer suggested, her eyes lighting up excitedly.

I was stunned. This idea had never crossed my mind.

"I was just thinking the same thing. The royal palace is short on talents right now. Jerome, would you be willing to be my secretary? That way, you can help me deal with government affairs." Anthony put down his knife and fork and looked at me seriously.

Oh, my God! I was honored. I didn't know that Anthony had such high expectations of me. Flattered, I put my hand on my chest and answered enthusiastically, "Of course, Mr. Jones! I won't let you down!"

I agreed with Jennifer. Staying in the royal palace would be good for my son.

"Wonderful!" Jennifer clapped her hands happily. "That way, we can see each other every day. I'll go to you if I need help with the Rainbow Pack's affairs. After all, you have more experience as their former Alpha."

"Hold on, Jennifer." I shook my head adamantly. "I know that you're just as worthy an Alpha as me, if not better."

After Jennifer had become the Alpha of Rainbow Pack, I had secretly kept tabs on them. I found out that the Rainbow Pack was now in good order, and even the recent war with the vampires did not affect the pack.

After dinner, we all piled into the royal private plane and flew back to the royal palace. Holding my sleeping son in my arms, I swore to myself that I would take good care of Godfrey. By the time we saw Skylar again, our son would be his most lovely and healthiest self.

