

Chapter 416 The Noble Vampire Royal Family

Skylar's POV:

The whole trip, I stared outside the helicopter window in a daze. I didn't know how much time had passed until my father suddenly called me softly.

"Welcome home, Skylar." The helicopter landed on the helipad smoothly. After opening the door, he held my hand and helped me get off.

'Home?' A place without Jerome wasn't home. I was upset, but I didn't dare to show it on my face. I forced a smile and said, "Thank you, Dad."

I surveyed my surroundings warily. Only then did I realize we had landed on the square of an ancient castle. Countless soldiers patrolled the perimeters. It was obvious that the castle was heavily guarded.

Seeing all the vampire eyes trained on me, I couldn't help but feel nervous.

"Come on, Skylar. Let's go inside the castle." As he spoke, my father took my hand and led me to a wide road covered with a thick red carpet. When he saw me staring at the red carpet, he explained, "I told them to welcome the honorable princess with the highest etiquette."

I didn't say a word. I could only nod and follow my father all the way to the castle. The vampires' royal palace looked completely different from the werewolves'. I had already thought that the werewolves' royal palace was extravagant. Little did I know that the vampires' royal palace would be even more luxurious! As we walked deeper inside, crystal chandeliers were lit one after another. The walls were all made of golden bricks with diamond-inlaid ornaments. I tried to calm down and stop myself from looking around like a country bumpkin, but I couldn't help but feel in awe.

Oh, my God! I had no idea that vampires were so rich!

Fortunately, my father was in the lead and I simply followed him in a daze.

"You get to sit next to me, Skylar." My father gestured at the highest position in the royal palace. He sat down at his majestic throne, while I awkwardly took a seat below him.

"Welcome back, Mr. Dracula!"

Only then did I notice that the hall was full of vampires. They were all dressed in expensive-looking clothes, but they all knelt in greeting to my father.

"Everyone, I hereby declare that I've found my daughter and brought her back. From now on, Skylar Dracula is the most honorable princess of the vampire royal family!" My father stood up and looked at all the vampire ministers. As he spoke, he pointed at me.

My heart leapt to my throat. Not wanting to make a fool out of myself, I lowered my head, not daring to look at the vampires below.

"Long live Miss Dracula!" The vampire ministers all burst into cheers.

Then, a group of handsome but imposing men entered the hall. They were dressed like ancient gods.

"Those are the elders of our vampire race," Aldrich whispered to me in a low voice.

Oh, my God! I was shocked. Did the vampires never age? These elders looked like they were just a few years older than me, yet they were already considered elders.

The elders formed a row and bowed to my father. In unison, they all said, "Congratulations on finding the princess, Mr. Dracula!"

"Thank you all for coming to welcome my princess." My father waved his hand calmly and turned to look at me, his expression softening slightly. "Could you get used to this, Skylar?"

While the entire situation was extremely alien to me, it was something I needed to get used to.

"Yes, Dad." I smiled at him stiffly. I knew that this was a critical moment for the both of us. I couldn't show any weakness, lest I shame me and my father. As if carrying half a she-wolf bloodline wasn't bad enough. I also represented the werewolves. I couldn't let the vampires think that we werewolves were all ignorant fools.

"Although the princess's bloodline is not pure, we're still glad you found your beloved daughter, Mr. Dracula," said an elder who looked a little older than others. "And for that, I congratulate you, Mr. Dracula. But I'm afraid we need to have someone train the princess in the ways of the vampires. Otherwise, she might bring the rustic style of the werewolves with her to this palace."

It was clear that he was insulting my mixed blood. I had already expected that someone would try to offend me, but I didn't think it'd happen so soon. My cheeks burned from the humiliation, but I just lowered my head in silence.

"My princess can do whatever she wants, Elder Richard, and it's none of your business." My father came to my defense immediately. "I was the one who made her live in exile for so many years. If you're bothered by something, bring it up with me. Don't make things difficult for my daughter."

'Oh, Dad!' I felt warm in my heart. At least my father was on my side.

Before this Elder Richard could retort, someone stepped inside the hall.

A gorgeous and well-dressed female vampire strode towards us, followed by several maids. She walked with a certain grace and she held her chin up high, like a noble. Judging from the way she looked and moved, I guessed that she must be my father's current queen.

"Well, hello there, my child! We haven't had any newcomers in this palace for the longest time. God, you're absolutely beautiful! You totally deserve to be the princess of the vampires!" She sat down next to me and smiled at me, baring her sharp fangs. Looking me up and down, she gently asked, "You're probably not used to the life here, so if you need anything, just tell me. I'll have my maids prepare it."

"Skylar, this is my queen, Crystal. You don't have to force yourself to accept her as your mother, but it'll be wonderful if you two got along." My father gave brief introductions.

"It's nice to meet you, Mrs. Dracula," I said with a small smile. Seeing how beautiful the vampire queen was, I couldn't help but feel sorry for my deceased mother, but I knew I couldn't blame the current queen. She did nothing wrong.

"You're so sweet. Just call me Crystal." Crystal covered her mouth with her hand and giggled softly. "There's no need to be so formal with me. We'll get to know each other sooner or later. Well, Aldrich, it's time for dinner. I've already asked them to prepare us a hearty meal."

"All right. Everyone, you can leave now." My father looked at the ministers and elders in the hall and waved his hand dismissively. "This meeting is over."

The three of us left the hall, with me walking behind my father and Crystal. All of a sudden, a thought occurred to me and my stomach did somersaults. Don't vampires feast on fresh blood?

"Uhm, Dad, what's for dinner?" I couldn't help but ask hesitantly.

"Oh, don't worry, Skylar. It's true that vampires drink blood, but since you're a hybrid, we prepared food for you." Crystal gave me a dazzling smile.

"Yes. Crystal has thought of everything. Don't worry, Skylar. You'll adapt to vampire life sooner or later," my father said gently.

"Okay. Thank you, Dad and Crystal." I nearly let out an audible sigh of relief. I was just thankful that both my father and the queen were concerned about me.

When we arrived at the dining hall in the castle, the maids started to serve delicious-looking dishes on the table covered with white tablecloth. But I quickly noticed that all the food was laid in front of me, while my father and Crystal only had crystal goblets before them. I could smell it from a mile away—fresh blood. I felt really uneasy, but didn't dare to ask any questions.

"Don't be afraid, Skylar. The blood was specially provided by our blood servants." My father seemed to have noticed my discomfort, so he offered me an explanation. "Each servant supplies a steady amount of blood, but they're all in good health. We also grant them a generous reward for their service."

When I heard this, I nodded and then lowered my head, focusing on the beef steak on my plate.

A lot of vampire maids hovered around me. To be honest, I wasn't used to eating while so many people were watching me. It was a strange feeling. But my father and Crystal seemed to want to make me feel at home. They kept striking up a conversation with me, which made me relax a little. I was touched by their good intentions, so my nervousness gradually died down.

"Eat more fish. I heard that it's good for your health," Crystal said with a smile. "Although I've never tried it, I've been watching some programs about food."

I smiled back at her. So far, I had a good impression of this kind queen.

Up to this moment, my father and the queen had been good to me. Perhaps life here wouldn't be that bad.