

## Chapter 417 The Vampire Princess

Aldrich's POV:

Finally! My daughter was here with me on vampires' territory.

Whenever I looked at her face, I was reminded of Daisy and our bittersweet past. And the guilt would rear its ugly head.

I made up my mind to be good to Skylar to make up for what I owed Daisy.

After dinner, I asked Skylar gently, "Skylar, are you full yet? If not, eat some more!"

"Oh, thank you for your concern, Dad, but I'm good!" Skylar smiled at me sweetly and patted her stomach to show that she was full. "Thank you too, Crystal, for preparing such good food."

"Oh, Skylar, you are just so cute!" Crystal covered her mouth and giggled. "Aldrich, isn't your daughter just adorable? She's so nice!"

Skylar grinned at us, which made me sigh with relief. She and Crystal were getting along better than I had expected.

"By the way, Skylar, I've decided we need to hold an official ceremony to announce to the world that you are my daughter." As I spoke, I observed her reaction subtly.

"Dad, are you sure? I...I don't know anything about royalty..." Skylar stammered uncertainly.

I expected such a reaction, so I smiled at her reassuringly. "My dear daughter, you are our most honorable princess. You don't need to worry about anything, but the ceremony must push through. You deserve it. I also want to use it as an opportunity to warn whoever is dissatisfied with you. Anyway, the ceremony will be held in five days. You can adjust to your new home first in the meantime."

"Your father is right, Skylar. Don't worry. I already see you as my own daughter," Crystal said in a soft voice. "Aldrich, I'll find two of my best maids to take care of Skylar. What do you think?"

"I'll leave it up to you." I nodded at Crystal in approval.

"Okay. Anne and Lilith, attend to the princess," Crystal said, turning to the two maids behind her. "Take good care of Skylar. If you don't treat her well, I won't spare you."

Just then, a servant suddenly walked into the dining hall and approached me. "Mr. Dracula, Thomas Gangrel wants to see you," he announced.

Skylar looked up in surprise. "Thomas?"

Her reaction made me raise my eyebrows. "Do you know him?"

"Oh, no, no. I just have a friend also called Thomas," Skylar replied in a hurry.

I didn't doubt Skylar's answer for a second. After all, she had lived with the werewolves all her life. It was impossible for her to have met Thomas.

"Mr. Dracula." Thomas greeted me respectfully upon being let in. "You've helped me countless times before, so I came here to congratulate you on finding the princess."

"Thank you," I said with a satisfied smile. I had always thought highly of this young and promising man. Then, I turned to Skylar to make introductions. "This is Thomas. He and his father are both my capable assistants."

"Nice to meet you, Thomas." Skylar gave him a reserved smile.

"Miss Dracula." Thomas then bowed to Skylar.

"Oh, you two look like the perfect match!" Crystal suddenly poked fun at them. "You're both young. No need to be so reserved. Who knows? Maybe you two will end up together in the future."

Skylar's face fell at once. "Oh, no, Mrs. Dracula! I already have a partner."

Thomas also looked very embarrassed. Averting his gaze, he excused himself. "Mrs. Dracula, there's something else I need to take care of, so I must take my leave."

I knew Skylar would never even consider falling in love with Thomas. After all, she still loved her werewolf mate dearly.

"Well, forget about it. Skylar just came back. No need to think about that kind of thing so soon," I said vaguely, giving Crystal a sharp look.

Crystal seemed to catch my message. Her hand flew to her mouth and she smiled apologetically. "I shouldn't have said that. I'm sorry, Skylar."

"Don't worry about it, Mrs. Dracula." Fortunately, Skylar was good-tempered and shrugged it off lightly.

Skylar's POV:

After dinner, the two maids the queen assigned to me led me to my suite.

Standing in front of the door, I didn't know what to expect. But when the maids opened the door, my eyes went as wide as saucers.

After walking around the castle for a bit, I had a general understanding of the extravagant taste of the vampires. So I thought I had mentally prepared myself for something luxurious, but I never thought that my suite would be several times larger than I had imagined.

"Our apologies, Miss Dracula. You came back so soon that we didn't have the time to prepare a bigger suite. Mrs. Dracula said that if you find this suite too small, we can demolish the wall and combine it with the suite next door," Anne, one of the two maids, lowered her head and apologized to me guiltily.

"What? No, no, no need!" I waved my hand and quickly refused. "This is fine. It's big enough."

As I studied my suite, I found that it was at least four hundred square meters.

"All right. Let me give you a tour of the place, Miss Dracula," Anne said with a small smile. She gestured for me to follow her. "This is the cloakroom. Mrs. Dracula didn't know what kind of clothes you liked, so she curated clothing from all the trendy styles today."

The wardrobe occupied an entire wall. When I pulled open one of the doors, I found a colorful plethora of expensive clothes neatly folded inside. Chanel, Gucci, Louis Vuitton... There weren't just clothes inside. Countless bags, watches, and jewelry were displayed inside. I felt as though I was inside a luxury store.

Stunned, I was at a loss for words.

"And this is a place for entertainment and leisure. Again, Mrs. Dracula didn't know what you liked, so she made sure to get everything that was popular among the youth these days—billiards, video game consoles, et cetera." Anne continued to walk forward and led me to another room.

Still in a daze, I looked around the extravagant room wordlessly.

Without skipping a beat, Anne then pointed at the next room and said, "The bathroom is on the first door to the left. If you want to take a bath, you can call us at any time. We will ask the special bath team to serve you. Over here is the staircase to the garden on the second floor. You can go there whenever you want to bask in the sunlight and get some air."

Oh, my God! The vampire royal family was unimaginably rich.

"Miss Dracula, if there's anything you need, please let us know." Anne bowed to me with flourish.

"No, thanks. I'm good." I waved my hand dismissively. "You're excused. I want some time to myself."

"Yes, Miss Dracula. We'll be right next door if you need anything." The two maids bowed one more time and then scurried off to give me privacy.

When I was finally alone, I heaved a sigh of relief. I closed the door behind them, walked to the king-sized bed, and sat down at the edge. The bed was so tall that my feet couldn't reach the floor. Swinging my legs idly, I took out my phone.

I wanted more than anything to call Jerome. Today was such a whirlwind.

But before I could do anything, I heard a knock on my door.

"Who's there?" I put down my phone and asked nervously.

"It's me, Thomas!" A familiar and gentle voice came from outside.