

Chapter 427 Skylar’s Life

Skylar's POV:

These days, I had been spending my time attending etiquette classes in the vampires' royal castle. My father said that the vampire royal family attached great importance to etiquette, so I needed to learn all about it to become the elegant princess I was meant to be. Although I didn't understand why they went to such lengths, I knew I needed to follow their rules. I had to double down and take to heart whatever my etiquette had to teach me.

But if I was being honest with myself, this kind of life was pretty boring. For example, right now, I was practicing ballet in a spacious studio. Thanks to my strong werewolf physique, I didn't feel that much pain despite the high-intensity training. However, I was mentally exhausted. I just wanted to sit down and rest for a little while.

Suddenly, my phone started to ring. I ran to the corner of the room and quickly answered it.

"Hello, Skylar!" Helen practically shouted into the receiver. She sounded extremely excited. "Oh, my God, Skylar! It's really you! I didn't think you'd answer the phone!"

"What's up, Helen?" I asked her before she could spiral out of control. "Of course, I can answer the phone, silly! My father doesn't restrict my freedom."

"Oh, that's great! I've been so worried about you, Skylar." Helen's voice grew solemn, but then she instantly brightened up. "I have good news, Skylar! Daniel and I are finally getting married! Next Thursday, to be exact. Daniel will also officially become our pack's Alpha, so I'm going to be his Luna."

"Really? That's wonderful news! Wishing you a happy marriage, Helen!"

"Thanks, Skylar. Your blessing means a lot to me. Anyway, enough about me. How's life in the vampires' castle? Are they making things difficult for you?" Helen suddenly changed the topic.

I had a lot to say. "Oh, actually, I have a wonderful life here!"

I recounted everything that had happened since I moved here.

"The day I arrived, I was so shocked at how rich the vampire royal family is! Their castle is so luxurious—even their bricks are covered in diamonds!" I laughed exaggeratedly. "And my suite is so big that I can play football there. I was shocked when I first entered, but the maids even asked me if it was too small. Can you believe it?"

"Oh, my God!" Helen exclaimed dramatically.

"But I'm slowly getting used to all the luxury. Actually, I've been attending classes these days, Helen. My father has arranged for me to study a lot of courses. Now I have to learn court etiquette, horsemanship, golf, painting, et cetera... They said that as a princess, I had to know all of these things and learn all kinds of skills. Right now, I'm practicing ballet. But I'm so tired. Whenever I have to spin in one spot, I feel like a spinning top!" I complained to Helen and stuck out my lower lip like a spoiled child.

"You sound tired, but this could be a good thing. At least it means that your father thinks highly of you!" Helen comforted me gently. "Even if I wanted to learn those things, no one could teach me here!"

As Helen and I chatted on the phone, Crystal suddenly showed up.

"Hi, Skylar! How's ballet practice? I'm here to check your progress." Crystal looked at me affectionately. As she approached, she was followed by a line of maids.

"Oh, Helen, I've got to go. Bye!" I said apologetically.

"It's okay. Take care. Bye, Skylar!" Helen said.

After hanging up the phone, I felt a little embarrassed and turned to Crystal with a sheepish smile. "Sorry, Crystal. My friend called and I wanted to catch up with her a little. I didn't mean to slack off."

"Oh, don't worry about it, Skylar." Crystal took my hand and patted it. "You are a princess. You learn etiquette to cultivate a noble temperament, not to live in shackles. And speaking of which, how's your etiquette course going, Skylar?"

Crystal's patience with me only made me feel guiltier, so I told her the truth. "I'm sorry. I'm too unrefined to learn etiquette."

To my surprise, Crystal didn't frown. With a gentle smile, she said encouragingly, "No need to beat yourself up over it, Skylar. Take your time and you'll learn eventually. You haven't had class today, have you? I can try teaching you a thing or two myself."

"Sure!" I clasped my hands enthusiastically. I felt honored that the queen of the vampires offered to teach me personally.

In the following days, Crystal began to teach me how to behave in court. Under her guidance, I took the class very seriously and progressed much faster than usual.

After the class, I was surprised that half a day had passed already.

"Skylar, you're doing really well. Even though it's your exposure to court etiquette, you've made great progress," Crystal praised me gently.

I looked at her gratefully. Crystal was so gentle and kind, like an elder who protected me. I couldn't help but think about my mother.

"Crystal... Did you ever meet my mother?" As soon as those words left my lips, I immediately regretted it. How could I have mentioned my mother in front of the queen? After all, my mother was my father's previous lover. Surely Crystal would be unhappy just thinking about her.

Unexpectedly, Crystal didn't get angry. She just shook her head and answered me honestly. "I'm sorry, Skylar. I didn't know much about your father at that time."

Seeing that Crystal wasn't angry, I let out a sigh of relief. Crystal was really gentle. She didn't mind my childishness.

"But Skylar, don't mention your mother in front of anyone other than me and your father," Crystal suddenly added, her expression turning serious.

"What? Why?" I blurted.

"Your mother was a she-wolf. The elders have always hated werewolves," Crystal reminded me, not unkindly. "I know I can never replace your mother, but just know that you can always come to me. I once swore to your father that I would treat you as my own daughter. Skylar, do you trust me?"

I looked at her in surprise, warmth flooding my heart.

"Yes, Crystal," I answered without hesitation.

"Great!" Crystal wrapped her arms around me in a tight hug, and I hugged her back. My heart was brimming with warmth.

Before I moved here, I had imagined countless terrible situations. I thought I would be driven out and abused by the vampires. I was ready for this, as it was my cross to bear, but those terrible expectations never became a reality. It turned out that I had known too little about the vampires. Perhaps, werewolves and vampires had always simply misunderstood each other.

After living here for a while, I found that there was no real difference between vampires and werewolves. Everyone was just working hard. There were bad members and good members in every race.

And Crystal was a very kind vampire. Her acceptance of me really touched me. I hoped one day we could really become like mother and daughter, because deep in my heart, I also longed for maternal love.

If werewolves and vampires could put aside their prejudices against each other, then the day of true peace would come.

