

Chapter 430 The Ceremony

Skylar's POV:

Now that I had photos of my mother, I couldn't help but look at them over and over again, recalling what my father had told me about my mother.

My mother must've loved him very much, just like how I loved Jerome. Otherwise, why else would she have given up her hometown and moved to vampires' territory?

I knew in my heart that, if given the chance, Jerome would also be willing to leave everything behind and move to the vampires' castle with our child. If that wasn't love, I didn't know what was.

As I lay in bed, I stared at the photos with mixed feelings. Only when my phone suddenly rang did I snap back to reality.

"Oh, it's Jerome!" When I saw the caller ID, I was elated. He was requesting a video call.

"Jerome!" I cried as soon as I answered the phone.

"What's wrong, Skylar?" Jerome's handsome face appeared on the screen of my phone. He looked at me with concern and said, "Honey, you don't look happy."

"I'm not!" I shook my head, sticking my lower lip out like a spoiled child. "I finally know what my mother looked like. My father told me about what happened and showed me her photos. Apparently, it was my father who insisted on bringing my mother back here, to vampires' territory. When I was born, my mother died from the difficult labor. Then, in order to qualify to compete for the throne, my father abandoned me on werewolves' territory."

I relayed everything to Jerome in one breath.

"Oh, my... That's so sad." Jerome sighed heavily. "But that's all in the past, right? Honey, at least you know now that your mother loved you very much and never wanted to abandon you. We also know that your father regrets his actions."

"I know, it's just...I felt so depressed hearing my mother's story for the first time. She must've lived such a hard life and died a very painful death." I sobbed, wiping the tears from the corners of my eyes. "Jerome, I also talked to Helen today. She told me that she and Daniel are getting married soon. I really wanted to attend their wedding, but my father said I can't go because I'm a vampire princess now!"

As I spoke, I raised my voice unconsciously. I just felt so aggrieved. Helen was one of my best friends. I was so sad that I couldn't be there with her on her big day.

"I'm so sorry, honey. But cheer up! I'll attend it for you, okay?" Jerome gave me a small smile. "Don't worry about us here. Just stay there. I'll send them your regards. I'm sure Helen will understand."

I nodded hard in front of the camera. "Thanks, honey! Oh, by the way, there's something else I need to tell you. My father said that he's going to persuade the elders to let him bring Godfrey here first, because Godfrey still carries the Dracula Clan's bloodline. I honestly don't know if this is a good thing or not."

"Honey, truth be told, Godfrey hasn't been sleeping well these past few days. I think he misses you terribly. It might be better for him to stay with his mother. So if Godfrey can go live with you, that'll be great. That way, you also won't be too lonely." As he spoke, Jerome's expression softened.

"One day, the three of us will be reunited," I said to Jerome firmly.

"Okay, I believe we can make it happen." Jerome smiled. Suddenly, he moved his phone. "Here, let me show you our son. He's finally sleeping."

Seconds later, Godfrey's cute little figure appeared on the screen. He was lying in the crib, sleeping soundly, and he was still wearing an outfit I had bought him before leaving. How cute!

"Oh, my God! My baby..." I looked at his sleeping figure lovingly, but I didn't dare to speak too loudly, for fear of waking him up.

The camera then shifted back to Jerome's smiling face. "Honey, talk to me! How've you been?"

As we chatted, I lay in bed and batted my eyelashes at the camera flirtatiously. "I'm so sleepy, Jerome. There's a ceremony tomorrow. My father said that he's going to officially announce that I'm the princess of the vampires."

"Then go to bed already, babe. I'll sing you a lullaby, okay?" Jerome said softly.

"No, I want to hear a bedtime story!" I whined like a small child.

"Okay, okay. I'll tell you a bedtime story. Once upon a time, there was a little pig that lived in a faraway forest. He had three brothers..."

Jerome patiently began to share a tale of the little piggies. Gradually, I drifted off to his low, gentle voice.

"Good night, my princess." Half-asleep, I vaguely heard Jerome blow kisses at me.

The following morning, I found that my phone had died. It seemed that I had drained its battery as Jerome told me a bedtime story last night.

I quickly got out of bed and scrambled to charge my phone. When it turned on, I sent Jerome, Jennifer, and Helen the same message on a whim.

"Good morning! I hope you have a great day today!"

Before any of them could reply, I heard a knock on the door.

"Miss Dracula, are you up? This is Anne. I'm here to do your makeup!" A feminine voice sounded from outside.

Oh, my God! My hand flew to cover my mouth as it dawned on me that I had forgotten such an important thing—today was my title conferring ceremony!

I hurried to open the door and let Anne in. As soon as the door swung open, several maids streamed into the room. One of them was carrying a gorgeous gown.

"Good morning, Miss Dracula! Let us help you dress up. Since today is such an important day for you, we can't be careless." As she spoke, Anne quickly pulled out the stool in front of the dresser. Gesturing at the stool, she said, "Miss Dracula, please."

I obediently sat down. Soon, two maids flanked my sides, one carrying a glass of water, the other, a moist towel. They moved fast and helped me freshen up. After all, it was already eight-fifteen. There were only two hours left before the ceremony.

I secretly scolded myself for being so careless. How could I forget to set an alarm on such an important day? Damn it!

Fortunately, it wasn't too late. Thanks to the help of the maids, I quickly got changed into the beautiful gown. They also helped me with my makeup, making sure to highlight my best facial features. While some of them fixed my makeup, others did my hair, rolling it up into a neat coil on top of my head. When I looked in the mirror, I almost couldn't recognize the elegant and dignified girl that was looking back at me. Oh, my God! I really looked like a princess!

Just as I was getting used to my new look, my father suddenly opened the door and strode in.

"My dear princess, how are you today? Are you ready?" my father asked me with a bright smile.

"Dad, I'm so sorry! I got up late today, so I just finished dressing up!" I lowered my gaze guiltily. "I should've set an alarm..."

"Oh, but you have already finished your makeup, haven't you? And with a bit of time to spare. No need to beat yourself up over it." It seemed my father didn't mind at all. He took my hand and looked me up and down carefully. "You look good in this dress. I'll reward the designer who made it with one hundred thousand dollars."

Oh, my God! My father was so generous! But I knew that he was also taking this as an opportunity to show others how much he cared about me. That way, they'd serve me more carefully. Knowing this, I felt warmth envelop my heart.

Just then, the door swung open again. This time, it was Crystal who walked in, carefully clutching the hemline of her dress in her hands. "Oh, my God! Skylar!

You truly look like the most honorable and beautiful princess in all the land!" Crystal exclaimed. She walked over to me and held my hand. "Oh, Skylar, I think you look perfect already, but I think I have just the thing that'll complete your outfit."

Crystal clapped her hands and a maid promptly approached us with a fluffy cushion in her hand. Resting on top of the cushion was a delicate crystal hairpin.

"Allow me to put it in your hair. I think it'll suit you better than the one you're wearing right now," Crystal said as she carefully put the hairpin on for me.

I was a little surprised. Crystal was always very kind to me, but I didn't expect her to go so far as to do this for me. I stole a glance at my father, and he just looked very calm.

I sighed happily. Crystal always said that she wanted to treat me like her own daughter, and her actions echoed her words. Although I didn't know why she was so good to me, I really appreciated her kindness.

Finally, when everything was ready, my father and Crystal escorted me to the gate of the vampires' royal castle. There, a luxury convertible car was waiting for us. The three of us piled into the car and were taken to another castle that I had never seen before.

"Here we are, honey. Watch your step." My father helped me out of the car. As I looked up at the structure in awe, he explained, "This is the royal church, which is usually used for holding ceremonies and royal weddings."

I nodded and followed my father and Crystal into the royal church. Along the way, countless vampire guards, maids, and elders looked at me and bowed.

"Oh, it's a pleasure to meet you, Miss Dracula!"

"Long live Miss Dracula!"

As they cheered, they all raised their arms to welcome and bless me.

