

Chapter 432 A Limited Edition Sports Car

Skylar's POV:

"Okay. It's a plan then." Thomas winked at me.

My heart banged against my chest excitedly. Could I actually see Jerome again?

We returned to the dance floor in high spirits. I was so happy that my movements were even lithier than before.

"Well, don't you look happy, Skylar?" As we danced, my father and Crystal joined us on the dance floor. They chatted with us cheerily.

"Oh, Skylar, you've made such great progress. I remember that you were clueless about dancing just a few days ago," Crystal said playfully. "Yet here you are, dancing with Thomas like professionals!"

"I'm flattered, Mrs. Dracula." Thomas smiled politely. "By the way, Mr. Dracula, Skylar and I hit it off like old friends, and I just so happen to be free these days, so I was wondering if I could show her around vampires' territory. That way, she could learn more about our culture."

My eyes darted to my father nervously. "Oh, right. Dad, I've been stuck in the castle these days and I'm getting a little bored..."

"Oh, what a coincidence! I also wanted to take Skylar around, but I haven't had the time. I'd be more than happy if you could do it for me, Thomas. Thank you. Please show our princess around and teach her the local customs and traditions," my father replied without qualms.

I didn't expect my father to agree so readily, so my heart was racing.

It turned out that my father trusted Thomas very much. Our plan was working!

I was so excited. Was I really going to see Jerome soon? Oh, my God! How I wished I could see him right then and there! I missed him so much.

"Thanks, Dad. Thomas and I have been getting along, so I'm willing to explore vampires' territory with him," I blurted. Suddenly, I realized that perhaps my secret would be exposed because I was too excited. I made a mental note to dial my excitement down a bit.

"Oh, what a wonderful plan!" Crystal smiled warmly. "Thomas has always been such a good young man. Since they're friends now, let's let them spend more time with each other."

"I'm honored, Mrs. Dracula." Thomas nodded to Crystal. "Thank you and Mr. Dracula for your appreciation. And don't worry. I will take good care of the princess."

"Thomas, when are you going to leave?" Crystal added with great interest. She seemed very keen on me going out with Thomas.

"Oh, I'd love to leave as soon as possible, but I have a lot of classes still..." I replied, deliberately trying to sound less excited than I was.

"Forget about those! You can continue them when you get back," my father said straightforwardly. "Thomas, take Skylar on that trip first. She can resume her classes after."

My heart nearly soared out of my chest. "Oh, my God! Really? That's great! Thanks so much, Dad!"

"As long as you are happy." My father chuckled at my enthusiasm.

After the ball, Thomas went to say goodbye. "I'm leaving now. You can contact me at any time, okay?"

"Okay, thank you, Thomas!" I said happily.

"Skylar, I have a gift for you," My father suddenly appeared behind me and said gently. "This is to congratulate you on becoming our princess."

"Oh, my God! Thanks, Dad! You didn't have to!" I thanked him in a hurry.

"Well, come on then. Let me show it to you." My father took my hand and led me away.

I followed my father out of the hall and wondered what gift he was about to give me. A garland maybe? Or jewelry?

Unexpectedly, my father led me to a vast, open-air parking lot. My heart started to race. Oh, my God, was my father going to give me a car? Although I had taken a few driving courses, I still wasn't confident on the road.

But before I could think too much, my father suddenly clapped his hands. In an instant, the whole parking lot was flooded with bright light.

Dozens of different kinds of sports cars filled the parking lot. Truth be told, I didn't know much about sports cars, but I still thought they looked very cool.

"Do you like them? Skylar, I ordered all of these for you. You can drive any of them whenever you want." As he spoke, my father took out a set of car keys from his pocket and handed them to me. "For the sake of convenience, I asked the craftsman to create universal voice-activated keys. You can unlock any of these cars just by saying your own name. Isn't that cool? Why not take one out for a spin, my dear?"

What?! All of these sports cars were for me? All of them? There were at least twenty sports cars here! This was way too extravagant!

Shocked beyond belief, I was once again rendered speechless by the vampire royal family's wealth. Never in my wildest dreams would I have expected my father to gift me a parking lot full of sports cars.

"Oh, my God! This is too much, Dad! You're awesome!" I was surprised, but at the same time, I was very touched. Dad had really put a lot of effort in making me happy.

Aldrich's POV:

I handed Skylar the keys and the first car she picked was the limited edition Bugatti Veyron. She sped around the open-air parking lot twice, shouting excitedly.

When I saw that Skylar seemed to like my gift, I sighed with relief. Initially, I was afraid that I'd choose the wrong car, so I decided to buy all of them. Fortunately, this method worked.

I watched Skylar drive around happily. When she first came to here, she didn't know anything, but now she could drive without a hitch. My Skylar was so smart.

"Dad, this is amazing! Thank you!" When she was done, Skylar jumped out of the car and ran to hug me. "You're so good to me, Dad."

"It's nothing, Skylar." I couldn't help but sigh. "I owe you too much, my dear daughter, but I can only use shallow treasures to make it up to you. I hope you won't blame me for trying."

"Dad, honestly, I did blame you and felt sorry for Mom. I kept asking myself, if you really loved her, why didn't you protect her? And why did you abandon me?" Tears welled up in her eyes. "But I know it's meaningless to dwell in the past. I know you love me now. I hope we can become a real family!"

A lump formed in my throat. I hugged her tightly, touched beyond words.

"Dad, where was Mom buried?" Skylar suddenly asked.

At first, I was too stunned to respond. Finally, I sighed heavily.

"I'm sorry, my child, but your mother was buried in werewolves' territory. I know you want to see her, but you can't visit her anytime soon. Give it some time. Perhaps an opportunity will present itself in the future and I'll take you there myself." I tried to sound as optimistic as possible.

"Okay, Dad." Skylar nodded obediently. "I know things are difficult for you now, Dad. I'm willing to wait, but I still want to see my mother eventually."

"Okay, Skylar. I'll take you to see her as soon as possible. But don't tell anyone about it, okay?" I reminded Skylar.

As the king of the vampires, it was incredibly risky for me to visit werewolves' territory. But I owed it to Skylar. After all, it was my fault she had lost her mother.

I was willing to do everything to make up for her. I just hoped more than anything that I could make my daughter happy.

