

## Chapter 433 Carl Appeared

Aldrich's POV:

"Well, anyway, it's getting late and you've had a long day. Go back and get some rest. These cars are yours now, so you can drive them whenever you want to." I took Skylar's hand and held it out. Then, I reached into my pocket, pulled out the black card I had prepared, and placed it on her palm. "Take this. You can buy whatever you want—the sky's the limit."

"Oh, my God! Dad, you're too generous!" Skylar stared at the black card in her hand in disbelief and I couldn't help but chuckle.

"It's no big deal. If you want all the stars in the sky, I'll buy them for you. Oh, your birthday is coming up, right? I've been thinking about it recently. How about we have a star named after you?"

"Oh, my God! Dad, that's so thoughtful of you. What a precious gift!" Skylar threw her arms around me in a tight embrace.

"I'll do everything in my power to give you the best things in life from now on, my dear daughter," I whispered, gently stroking her long hair.

Then, I led her back to the castle and walked her to her suite.

Before leaving, I turned to the maids and said, "Take good care of the princess."

"Don't worry about me, Dad. Good night!" Skylar suddenly bounded over to me and pecked me on the cheek. "Love you!"

"Good night, sweetie." In a good mood, I grinned from ear to ear.

Skylar hugged me for a long time, which told me that she was beginning to warm up to me. Was I finally worthy to be called her father?

After saying goodbye to Skylar one last time, I retired to my bedroom.

"Oh, Aldrich! Did you see how eager Thomas was to take Skylar on a trip? He must like her very much, right?" When I came in, I found Crystal sitting in front of her vanity and removing her makeup. She looked at me from the mirror and grinned cheekily, excited to gossip.

I glanced at her warily. She had always been intrigued in these kinds of things.

"Thomas... He's a fine young man," I answered vaguely.

While I had no idea if Thomas did indeed fancy Skylar, I was certain she wouldn't be interested in him romantically.

"I think he's a good match for Skylar. It's too bad Skylar is too engrossed with that werewolf boyfriend of hers," Crystal sighed, coiling her hair up with a hairpin.

'So she does know about that,' I thought quietly.

"But I doubt any good man can come out of a poor, shabby place like the werewolves' territory. And Skylar and Thomas are a perfect match. I'm sure she'll warm up to him soon." Crystal secured her hair coil with one last hairpin and smiled at her reflection. "What do you think, Aldrich? Maybe she will forget all about that poor werewolf if she spends more time with Thomas."

'I doubt it,' I thought.

"Anyway, it's time to go to bed, Crystal," I said lightly, dismissing the subject. "Skylar is still young, so we don't need to hurry. She has yet to see the world."

"You're right. It'll never be too late for her to get married." Crystal smiled at me sweetly.

Skylar's POV:

After I retired to my suite, I asked the maids to run a hot bath for me. After freshening up, they fixed my hair and gave me a full body massage.

As they massaged me, I lay prone on the bed and tinkered on my phone, relaying everything that had happened that day to Jerome.

"Honey, I was officially crowned as princess of the vampires today. In celebration, my dad gave me a parking lot full of sports cars. They're all so cool!"

Jerome texted me back seconds later.

"That's awesome, Skylar! It sounds like your dad's really good to you. I'm happy for you! And I want you to be happy, too, Skylar."

Reading Jerome's reply, I felt warm in my heart. Then I texted him about my secret plans with Thomas.

"Guess what? I'm sneaking out soon to visit you and Godfrey!"

"Oh, my God!!! That's wonderful!!! But be careful!!!"

From the number of exclamation points, I could tell that Jerome was very excited, and so was I.

"Don't worry, honey. I trust Thomas. I can't wait to sneak out to attend Helen's wedding!"

"Wait a second. You just moved to vampires' territory. What if they find out? Isn't that dangerous?"

Jerome was obviously worried about me.

"I'll plan it out carefully with Thomas. If we succeed, it'll be a wonderful surprise for Helen and Daniel. Please don't tell anyone about it yet though! I love you!"

Jerome and I chatted excitedly. Before I knew it, the massage was over.

"Miss Dracula, is there anything else you want?" Anne asked politely.

"No, thanks. You can go back and rest now. I can take care of myself," I answered with a smile. "Good night!"

The maids exchanged glances, then smiled back at me. "Okay, Miss Dracula. Good night!"

After the maids left, I couldn't wait to video call Jerome. When he picked up, he immediately pointed the camera at Godfrey. My son was growing so fast now. He looked back at me with his big eyes, which melted my heart.

"Godfrey, say hello to your mom!" Jerome held propped him up on his lap. "Say Mom!"

"Ah! Ah!" Godfrey babbled incoherently.

I couldn't help but burst into giggles. "Jerome! Godfrey's just a baby! How could he talk?"

"I'm sure he'll learn how to talk very soon. After all, he's as smart as his mother!" Jerome winked at me playfully, holding Godfrey in his arms.

"Am I smart?" I raised one eyebrow in amusement. "If I'm smart, Godfrey's father is the god of wisdom!"

Jerome and I both burst into laughter. Godfrey seemed to tell that his parents were happy, so he waved his hands excitedly.

They say time goes by when you're having fun. An hour of chatting with Jerome passed in the blink of an eye. It was getting late, so I had to end the call.

But before going to bed, I decided to send Thomas a message. I asked him if he could take me out as soon as possible since I wanted to attend my friend's wedding.

Minutes later, he replied, "No problem. I'll make sure you get to attend your friend's wedding!"

Reading this, I couldn't help but smile. Thomas was such a good friend.

Although he was a vampire and I hadn't known him that long, I still considered him one of my closest friends. He was so enthusiastic, upright, and kind-hearted. I really felt lucky that I had met him back on Rube Island.

With his help, it'd be much more possible to see my friends in the future. Thinking about this, hope surged in my heart.

Jennifer's POV:

Daniel's wedding was happening in a few days, so I prepared a wedding gift for him and Helen. Helen was one of my best friends. I wanted to give them something out of the ordinary, but I hadn't found the perfect gift just yet.

Anthony wasn't that busy today, so I suggested we go to the shopping mall. I figured he would know what Daniel wanted better than me.

"I like this necklace..." I eyed the jewelry in the glass cabinet and frowned. "But I think she has something similar."

"It doesn't matter, does it?" Anthony asked, scratching his head.

"It does!" I protested. "I can't give her something she already has!"

We walked around the whole shopping mall. There were just too many options, which left me at a loss.

"How about a bag for Helen?" Anthony suggested.

It sounded like a good idea, so I picked out a designer bag for Helen and an exquisite Patek Philippe watch for Daniel.

After having the gifts wrapped, Anthony and I returned to the royal palace. But unexpectedly, as soon as we got out of the car, an attendant rushed to us and reported, "Mr. Jones, Alpha Carl is here to see you!"

I looked up in surprise.

Carl? What was he doing here? What happened this time?

