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## **Chapter 515 The Lie Was Exposed**

Aldrich's POV:

I was over the moon with joy to see my daughter come back.

I took Skylar's hand and giddily led everyone to the dining hall. The aroma of all the delicious food wafted out of the dining hall. The giant oaken table was filled with dishes I had personally asked the chef to prepare. In truth, as vampires, Crystal and I hardly ate ordinary food. We were used to drinking fresh blood provided by blood slaves. However, since this was a special occasion, we had made special arrangements for Skylar's sake. After all, my daughter was a hybrid. I was afraid that perhaps she hadn't yet grown accustomed to the life of vampires after having spent many years as a she-wolf.

As soon as we sat down, Crystal asked Skylar, "Skylar, please tell us all about your trip around the vampires' territory."

The smile on Skylar's face froze for a moment, but she quickly replied, "Well, I have traveled and seen so many places that I can't remember them all right now."

"Skylar, may I jog your memory for you? You said you enjoyed seeing swans swimming under the bridge at Sunset Avenue. Don't you remember?" Thomas said with a smile.

"Oh, yes. I would have completely forgotten about that place if you hadn't reminded me." Skylar stifled the urge to giggle.

"It seems that you had a good time. That's good." Crystal smile with satisfaction. "Come now, you should eat up! You look thinner than the last time I saw you."

I looked at Skylar with a smile and said nothing.

In truth, I knew that Skylar didn't go on a trip across the vampires' territory. I found out when I asked the leaders of the big clans about Skylar and none of them had received the princess. Besides, Skylar had no idea that I had sent some guards to keep an eye on her. They reported seeing her enter the werewolves' territory a few days ago. It immediately became obvious to me that she and Thomas had gone behind my back.

However, I decided not to bring it up yet since Crystal and so many others were present at the table.

"By the way, Mrs. Dracula, I have brought you a souvenir this time!"

Fortunately, we all managed to have a good time at dinner thanks to Thomas. Skylar kept talking about the interesting stories from her travels and Thomas echoed with her.

I kept silent and listened the whole time.

I understood how hard it must have been for Skylar to part with her lover. As such, I didn't order my men to bring her back; instead, I secretly ensured that no one else knew that she had been to the werewolves' territory. However, I knew that a thorough discussion between the both of us was in order.

After dinner, Thomas stood up and politely bowed his head at me.

"Thank you for inviting me to have dinner with you. It's getting late. I should get going."

I stood up and looked at Thomas with a satisfied smile. He always knew what to do. "Okay, say hello to your father for me. Goodbye, Thomas."

After Thomas left, I said to Skylar, "Come with me. I need to have a word with you."

Skylar followed me all the way into my study. With a confused smile, she asked, "Dad, what's is it that you want to tell me?"

"Take a seat, my dear." I sat down in my seat and gestured at the chair across the table with my hand. Then, I ordered the maid who was standing beside me, "Get us two cups of coffee and then leave us."

The maid did as I had said. After leaving two cups of coffee, she quietly left the study. There was absolute silence in the room as I stared at Skylar quietly for a while. "Is there something you want to tell me about your trip?"

"Well...I went to many different places and learned a lot of vampire customs..." Skylar stammered. Her nervousness was obvious.

I sighed and shook my head.

"Skylar, you didn't take a trip around the territory of vampires, did you? You went to werewolves' territory." I tried to be as gentle as possible.

"Dad!" Skylar's face suddenly turned pale. "I...I... I'm sorry. I didn't mean to lie to you. I just wanted to see my child again."

I stared at Skylar seriously and said, "You are lucky that I found out about it before anyone else. What if one of the elders found out too? They would jump to impeach you and take away your birthright at once!"

Skylar lowered her head, trembling in fear. "I'm sorry, Dad. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have..."

I shook my head and sighed again. Then, I stood up and hugged Skylar. I couldn't bear to see her in so much fear. "Skylar, I know that you are making a big sacrifice for my sake, but now that you're here, I hope that you will act with more sense. I also loved your mother, who was a she-wolf. I totally understand how you feel, but you can't afford to be rash right now. I'm your father. Why couldn't you discuss it with me first?"

Skylar burst into tears. "I'm sorry, Dad. It's all my fault! In fact, I thought about telling you the truth, but I was afraid that you would get mad me."

I could tell that she was suffering just by looking at her.

I gently patted her on the back and gave her the advice I had been considering for a long time. "Skylar, find a way to get your mate and your child to meet me."

As expected, Skylar looked at me with wide-eyed surprise. "Dad! Are you serious?"

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