

## Chapter 516 Aldrich Wants To Meet Jerome

Skylar's POV:

"I said I wanted to meet your mate and child," my father repeated calmly.

I was stunned. "Won't the elders object, Dad?"

Aldrich winked at me and said, "We'll meet in private. The elders don't have to know about this."

Oh, my God! I almost couldn't believe my ears. My father actually wanted to meet Jerome! What could this mean?! Perhaps he just wanted to observe Jerome's character. That meant he might accept Jerome, right? I believed with all my heart that, with Jerome's good looks and exceptional talents, my father would definitely like him.

"Oh, my God! Okay, Dad. Thank you. I'll tell Jerome the good news later!" I said hurriedly before my father could change his mind.

Now that my father was willing to meet Jerome, I couldn't help but hope that it wouldn't be long before the other vampires approved of my relationship with him. Thomas had once said that our generation should work hard to change the minds of those old-fashioned elders about werewolves, and I agreed. The reason why vampires hate werewolves so much was so misguided; they thought too ill of werewolves. In fact, there were many good werewolves.

"Skylar, did something happen to the werewolves?" my father suddenly asked, interrupting my thoughts.

I looked at him in surprise. "How did you know?"

Dad sipped from his tea and said slowly, "The secret guards I sent to follow you informed me that Anthony had been sending royal guards to patrol all the packs recently."

My heart leaped to my throat. My father's secret guards were really powerful. I had naively thought that I had escaped my father's watch once before. I stuck out my tongue and admitted, "Yes, Dad. In fact, the reason why I delayed my return was because something big happened to their royal family. My best friend, the queen, went missing. I couldn't leave until I knew she was back safe and sound. Fortunately, Anthony saved her in time."

"Goodness! How could such a thing happen?" My father raised his eyebrows in surprise. "How could the queen just disappear? We're at peace with the werewolves now, so it couldn't have been vampires."

I smiled at him reassuringly. "I know, Dad. No one suspected that it was vampires behind it. In fact, everyone knew that it was the grand wizard Larry who did it."

At the mention of Larry, I couldn't hold back my anger anymore. In a righteous indignation, I added, "Dad, that wizard is the worst! Since Anthony ascended to the throne, Larry has been using all kinds of methods to hurt him. He even cast Love Curse on him! Fortunately, Jennifer and Anthony love each other no matter what, so they were able to uplift the cures. I have no idea why Larry hates Anthony so much, but if I had the chance, I'd beat him up!"

After saying that, I picked up the cup and took a gulp of coffee indignantly. After calming down, I realized that my father was deep in thought.

"Skylar, if what you said is true, then I'm afraid it's dangerous for you to keep in contact with Jennifer," my father suddenly said.

"What?" I looked at my father blankly, not understanding what he meant.

"Skylar, don't forget that you're the princess of the vampires now. While I don't object to your friendship with Jennifer, the relationship between the two races is still very sensitive. If you get involved with their dispute with the wizards, the situation will be more complicated," my father explained. "I know you don't want to get involved in political matters, but you have to be more careful."

My heart sank, but I also understood that he was just being reasonable. I represented not only myself but also the vampire royal family now.

"Okay, Dad. You're right. I'll be careful," I promised solemnly.

After chatting a little bit more, my father set his empty cup down and said, "It's late. You can go back to sleep now, Skylar."

I quickly stood up and bowed. "Then I'll go. Good night, Dad."

"Good night, Skylar." He smiled at me affectionately.

Aldrich's POV:

After Skylar left, I sighed.

Truth be told, I didn't want to be so strict with her. But recently, something was stirring in vampires' territory, so I had to be vigilant, especially with any matter related to wizards.

Recently, the ministers had frequently reported to me that there had been many murders in vampires' territory. They had all been killed in the wild, and the murderers had always vanished without a trace. However, the victims' corpses always showed traces of witchcraft. It was known to all that the fastest way to kill a vampire was to pierce through their heart. All the victims' hearts had been pierced clean through, accurately and cruelly. The police suspected that it had to do with one or more wizards.

This matter was by no means trivial. Wizards had always been neutral, so no one was expecting they'd suddenly make trouble for us. These vicious cases left all the vampires stunned and enraged, but the police were never able to collect enough evidence. Although we had our doubts, we could not prove it to the Union of Wizards. As the vampire king, I had been extremely bothered by this matter recently.

I had sent many of my men to follow up on this matter, but what I was most worried about was that Skylar could also be in danger. That was why I was so stern when I reminded her to be careful. Alas, I hoped she could understand my intentions.

"Larry..." Sitting in the chair, I mulled over everything and recalled that Skylar had mentioned the grand wizard Larry. I had no idea that the werewolves had provoked such a powerful wizard.

Obviously, whoever was behind the serial murders in vampires' territory was a very powerful wizard, which explained why the police couldn't find any evidence. And it was no secret that the grand wizard Larry, who was now making trouble for the werewolves, was very powerful. Perhaps he was related to the murders.

I immediately took out my phone and called the head of my secret guards. "I heard that a wizard named Larry is stirring up trouble in werewolves' territory. I suspect that he might be related to the recent series of murders. Investigate him. I want a report within three days.

"Yes, Mr. Dracula," the secret guard replied promptly. "Our men will into werewolves' territory right away."

After hanging up the phone, I rubbed the spot between my eyebrows, feeling exhausted.

Just then, a maid walked up to me and curtsied slightly. "Mr. Dracula, Mrs. Dracula is inviting you to have dinner with her."

Initially, I was stunned. After hesitating for a moment, I still refused. "I have to deal with government affairs. Tell her that I'll have dinner with her another day."

"Yes, Mr. Dracula." The maid nodded and then left.

After dismissing the rest of the maids, I was left alone in my room. I opened the drawer and took out Daisy's photo. Staring at her bright smile, I sighed deeply. Daisy... God! I missed her so much. Our daughter was already a mother. If only her own mother could've lived to see this!

I knew that Daisy and I were separated forever. And now, I had a new queen. I shouldn't have missed Daisy so much.

Marrying Crystal was a political move. Because it was purely politics, I had initially thought that the two of us would never have feelings for each other. We just needed to maintain harmony and respect each other, at least on the surface. But unexpectedly, Crystal had always been very kind to me. Although I had never slept with her, she still performed her duties as a queen and helped me shoulder the burden of running the kingdom. It soon became clear to me that I couldn't live without her and I respected her more and more.

In the past, I had thought that Crystal was only good to me only because she wanted to have a child with me. If she had a child, she could do away with me and stabilize her position. But when Skylar showed up, Crystal treated her as her own daughter. Maybe I had misunderstood her before.

I stared out the window at the night sky and sighed.

"Daisy, what should I do?" I murmured to myself.

