

## Chapter 372 Shocking Discovery

Skylar's POV:

I was surprised enough to run into Thomas again on the island. After I heard what he said, the bag I was holding in my hand fell to the ground.

"What?" I murmured in disbelief. "Why? Why would he do that?"

Thomas was suggesting that the reason why the vampire king was still refusing to withdraw his troops was because of me. My heart sank to my stomach like a stone.

"Why does he want to find me? Why? All these years, he didn't bother to look for me, so why now? And how could he start a war over it?" I asked, covering my head in a panic. Tears involuntarily began to stream down my cheeks.

"Skylar!" Jerome picked up the bag on the ground and held me in his arms. "Calm down, Skylar. Don't worry."

"How can I not worry, Jerome? Jennifer already told us that the vampire king started this whole war just to find me! And even after losing so many troops, he's still stubborn enough to continue," I cried helplessly. "What should I do? What if he can't rest till he finds me? Tell me, what should I do?"

My father, whom I had never seen, was sacrificing so many lives in order to find me. Needless to say, I had complex feelings about the matter, and a part of me yearned to see him. Moreover, I wished that I could just go to him and persuade him to give up this war on the werewolves, but I was too scared to do that. However, if my father really loved me, then there was a chance that he would listen to me.

As if reading my mind, Thomas interjected, "Skylar, if you go and request the vampire king for a truce, I think he will listen to you. If you're the reason why he started the war, then he will have no reason to continue it once he sees you in front of him safe and sound."

Hearing those words out loud from another person dissolved my fear of my father, and I began to hesitate.

"Wait, Skylar. Doesn't it sound strange? Why would the vampire king resort to such means just to find you? Wouldn't it make more sense for him to just negotiate with Mr. Jones and ask for his co-operation in finding you? After all, it would be much more convenient for the lycan king to find someone in the werewolves' territory," Jerome pointed out with a frown. "But instead of that, your father attacked the werewolves and started a war. Why?"

"That's not strange," Thomas replied with a helpless smile. "Our two races, the vampires and the werewolves, have been enemies for a long time. Our king would never trust the lycan king. He must be worried about the possibility of the lycan king finding his daughter only to hold her hostage and ask for a ransom."

"Mr. Jones is not that kind of person!" Jerome immediately retorted, clenching his fists. "Our king is not such a despicable man. Maybe your king is just claiming that he wants to find his daughter as an excuse to wage war on the werewolves."

"I can also guarantee that our king is not that kind of person. He just remembers history, Jerome," Thomas replied calmly. "A king can't trust anyone so easily, especially when it comes to war."

I tugged at Jerome's sleeve to calm him down. "Honey, what Thomas said makes sense."

Jerome lowered his head awkwardly. "I'm sorry. I couldn't control my temper just now."

"It doesn't matter. I understand. After all, we have different positions." Thomas smiled gently. "Anyway, no matter what, the vampire king doesn't plan to retreat for the time being, and he has the support of all the vampire clans regarding the war."

The future was looking bleak. Taking a deep breath, I asked, "Thomas, can you persuade them to stop the war?"

"Dear Skylar, thank you for thinking so highly of me. Although I'm a noble vampire, it's not like I am a member of the royal family. Even if I try my best to persuade our king, he won't listen to me."

A sigh of disappointment escaped my lips. Of course, as soon as I asked him the question, I realized how silly it was.

"But if the war continues, the vampires will suffer heavy losses too," I said sadly. Too many lives had already been lost over nothing.

"Skylar, believe me, I don't want to see my compatriots die either, but the vampire king insists on fighting. He won't listen to reason." Helplessness was written all over Thomas' face.

"I see. Well, thank you for telling me all this. Thomas, I think it's time for me and Jerome to head back home." I was so worried about the situation that I struggled to force a smile.

"Bye, Skylar." Unlike me, Thomas wore a genuine and graceful smile on his face. "I will never break my promise. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about your secret. But if you change your mind, you can come to me at any time."

"Thank you, Thomas." With a sincere nod, I waved goodbye to him.

Once Jerome and I were back home, I collapsed onto the sofa in the living room.

"Jerome, what should I do?" I pulled my hair, unable to even think straight.

"Skylar, you're getting too anxious. Calm down," Jerome said softly, trying to comfort me. "As long as Austin keeps winning like he has done so far, the vampires won't have a chance against us even if they keep attacking. Let's just wait and see how things unfold. Don't do anything stupid, Skylar."

I pursed my lips and nodded begrudgingly. "You're right, Jerome. I know. I won't do anything stupid."

I agreed with Jerome, but I thought that I should tell Jennifer about what I learned from Thomas.

Jennifer's POV:

I was about to go to bed when my phone rang, showing an incoming call from Skylar.

"Jennifer, I'm sorry to bother you so late at night." Skylar's voice came from the other end of the line. It was thin and shaky, as if she had been crying for a long time.

The vulnerability in her voice made me alert at once. I quickly sat up and signaled at Anthony, who was looking at me, to be silent. "You're not bothering me at all, Skylar. I haven't gone to bed yet. Tell me, what happened?"

"I met Thomas again," Skylar said. "He told me that the reason the vampire king won't stop the war is because of me."

I was so surprised that I wasn't sure if I'd heard her right. "What did you say, Skylar?"

"It's because of me. The vampire king wants to find me. But he's scared that if Mr. Jones knew about my existence, he would threaten him with me. So instead of negotiating with Anthony, he's keeping his true purpose a secret and attacking the werewolves. He thinks that as long as he can take over the werewolves' territory, he can search for me easily," Skylar explained, her words rolling out of her mouth in an excited jumble. "Jennifer, there's no need for Thomas to lie to me. It must be true. What should I do? Should I talk to the vampire king right now? I don't want all this blood on my hands, Jennifer."

"Calm down, Skylar," I gently comforted her, while analyzing the situation in the back of my mind.

"That's the same thing Jerome said. He advised me to wait and see what happens, but I keep feeling uneasy. Jennifer, how much do you know about the battles? Can we really win every time?" Skylar sobbed.

For a moment, I stayed silent, hesitating over where to tell Skylar the truth or not. Then, making up my mind, I sighed. "Yes, Skylar. Looking at the situation on the ground, it seems that the vampires really have no intention of retreating. Austin has won several battles till now, but the vampire troops keep coming. The situation is a little tricky."

"Oh, no!" I heard Skylar gasp.

"But Skylar, don't do anything rash like going to talk to the vampire king. It's not necessary yet, is it?" I pointed out gently. "No matter how stubborn the vampire king is, he can't ignore the casualties of his soldiers forever. Maybe after we win a few more battles against the vampires, he will finally surrender."

"But, Jennifer, I feel bad every single time I think of how all these people have suffered. They've lost their homes and loved ones, and even their lives because of me." Skylar's words came out in choked sobs. "I'm a sinner."

"Skylar, none of this is your fault," I said firmly. "No one can decide who or what they'll be born as. How can you be a sinner, you silly girl? You wouldn't hurt a fly."

"I guess so," Skylar replied in a small voice. "Thank you, Jennifer. You always give good advice when I need it. Don't worry, I won't act on impulse."

"Good girl," I said with a smile. "We will win. Long live the werewolves."

"Long live the werewolves!" Skylar echoed in a much steadier voice than before.

"Good night, Skylar. Go to sleep," I coaxed.

"Good night, Jennifer," Skylar said in a gentle tone.