

Chapter 377 The Search For The Mixed-blood

Jennifer's POV:

When I heard those words come out of Anthony's mouth, my heart sank to the bottom of my stomach.

Oh, my God! My worst fear had become a reality. The vampire king had actually started this war in order to find his daughter. And this so-called daughter was most likely Skylar. Now, the vampires had taken Austin as a hostage. If we didn't hand over Skylar, Austin's life would be at risk.

"What? The vampire king's daughter? If he lost his daughter, why would he come to ask the werewolves for her?" Eric asked, wringing his hands anxiously. "Does anyone know anything about this?"

"Ridiculous! Absolutely ridiculous!" Primo shouted, pounding his fist on the table angrily. "How on earth would we know where his daughter is? He's just making things difficult for us. Obviously, he doesn't intend on letting Austin live."

"Exactly!" other elders echoed, nodding in agreement.

"Everyone, please calm down. It's not like that." Anthony sighed but stood up to explain the situation to the agitated elders. "A little while back, I sent some spies to vampires' territory. They found out that the vampire king did indeed have a daughter. But the child was a mixed-blood: half vampire, half she-wolf. Because she wasn't recognized by the vampire royal family, the vampire king was forced to leave his daughter on werewolves' territory."

"So, are you saying that the vampire king now regrets having abandoned his daughter?" Primo frowned. "Does he want to find his daughter and bring her back to his family?"

"I think so," Anthony replied seriously. "From the look of things, the vampire king launched a war against the werewolves because of this matter."

Eric's face was purple with rage. He pounded on the table once more and demanded, "What the hell was he thinking? If that's the case, why didn't he just come to you and explain the matter clearly? If his daughter is really in our territory, we could've just given her back to him! Anyway, I'm sure we wouldn't want to have anything to do with a mixed-blood. Why did he have to start a damn war? He's stirred up so much trouble and has even taken Austin as a hostage to threaten us. How despicable!"

When Eric was done talking, a thought occurred to me and I couldn't help but raise my hand. "Anthony, I have something to say."

"What is it, my queen?" Anthony nodded at me reassuringly.

"I think that the vampire king really wants to find his daughter, but that he also wanted to wage war against us. Finding his daughter is just an excuse to start the war. If he won, he would've obtained our territory and found his daughter—a win-win situation for him. On the contrary, if he lost, he would not lose face too much because it was all in the name of finding his long lost daughter. That way, it would look as though the vampire king wasn't stirring up trouble for no reason." I looked around at the elders solemnly. "But they probably didn't expect to be beaten back by Austin, so they resorted to dirty tricks."

"I agree. Vampires are always cunning. We can't always believe whatever they say." Anthony nodded. "Now that the vampire king knows that he can't defeat us, he had to give up the idea of conquering our territory but used Austin as a hostage to get his daughter back."

"Vampires are so despicable!" Atwood pursed his lips discontentedly. "We don't have a clue as to who his daughter is or what she even looks like. How on earth will we find her? He didn't give us any clues, did he? It's too difficult! We'll never find her."

Hearing this, I secretly let out a sigh of relief. It sounded like nobody had connected the dots regarding Skylar's identity for the time being.

We couldn't expose her identity just yet. We needed time to make a long-term plan to ensure Skylar's safety.

Now, we were in agreement that Austin needed to be saved. If Skylar's secret was exposed, it was possible someone would try to capture her in exchange for Austin. Of course, I also wanted to save Austin, but we couldn't just give up Skylar. We had to consider both sides. As these thoughts raced in my head, I looked at Anthony and winked at him meaningfully.

'Anthony, don't tell anyone about Skylar.'

Anthony's POV:

As the elders were in a heated discussion, Jennifer kept winking at me. I stared at her questioningly, but soon I understood what she was hinting at.

Could she be asking me not to tell anyone about Skylar? Realizing this, I nodded at her. Jennifer thought too much. Of course I didn't plan to expose Skylar now. That would've put her in danger.

"I don't know who the daughter of the vampire king is, but I will send my men to search the entire kingdom for any trace of a mixed-blood," I said to the elders resolutely. "I believe we will find the target soon."

However, Eric looked anxious. "Mr. Jones, we don't know how long it will take to find the daughter of the vampire king. What if we don't even find her? That mixed-blood might even be dead by now. I suggest we send some men to sneak into the vampires' territory and rescue Austin."

Eric used to be Austin's most capable assistant. Now that Austin was in danger, it seemed Eric was more concerned about him than anyone else. I used to think that Eric was just a fence sitter, but now it was clear to me that he was loyal to Austin.

"I understand where you're coming from, Elder Eric. But it's risky. If we fail, the vampires might act rashly and kill Austin on the spot," I said slowly.

"No!" Caroline shrieked. It seemed that the mere thought of Austin being killed frightened her greatly. Fortunately, Jennifer was by her side. She immediately threw her arms around Caroline and comforted her in hushed tones.

"Fine..." Eric sat back down, looking depressed. "Since we can't save Austin now, I suppose we're left with no choice but to find the vampire king's daughter as soon as possible. Mr. Jones, did the vampire king provide any clue about her in his letter? We need more information to narrow the search and find her faster."

I could only shake my head and lie through my teeth. "Unfortunately, the vampire king did not provide more information on the matter."

As I spoke, I glanced at the letter in my hands. The truth was, the vampire king did mention in his letter that he had left his daughter in the Black Stone Pack. However, to protect Skylar, I decided to conceal that information for the time being. I folded the letter calmly and placed it on the table, looking around at the elders in the meeting room.

"Does anyone have a better idea?" I asked.

"Not an idea, but a question," Primo said anxiously. "What if the vampire king's daughter is already dead?"

"If we find out that his daughter is dead or nowhere to be found in our territory, we can just tell him the truth." Despite saying this, I knew that Primo's concern was nothing to be worried about.

"Then how many men should we assign to the search?" Eric asked, tapping his fingers on the table.

"As many as possible," I said firmly. "Have our men to search every pack and find out if there's anyone who even seems to be a mixed-blood. Make a list and then tick them off one by one."

"I have something to add. Since we're looking for an important figure, even if we find her, we can't treat her rudely, or else we won't be able to explain ourselves to the vampire king." Jennifer looked around the room firmly.

I nodded. "Just do as the queen says. Anyone who dares twist my order will be severely punished."

With that, the matter was settled. In truth, the search for the vampire king's daughter was just an excuse to buy us more time. I knew clearly that the mixed-blood that he was looking for was Skylar. And Skylar was on the Rube Island now. We wouldn't find her anywhere in the territory of werewolves.

Next step was to discuss this with Jennifer and tell Skylar all about it as soon as possible.

