

Chapter 379 Heartbroken Jerome

Jerome's POV:

Jennifer's words threw my mind into turmoil. If she and Anthony didn't have a better solution, what was going to happen? Of course I didn't want to see anything bad happen to Austin, but how could I let Skylar put herself in danger?

"Jerome, stop it. Let me go. I have to go and see the vampire king. That's the only thing that will put an end to all this," Skylar grabbed my wrist and said anxiously before turning her attention back to the phone. "Jennifer, Anthony, thank you for trying to protect me. But there are some things in life that we can't avoid. I have to face this by myself."

"Skylar!" I cried out. "Don't say that..."

"Jerome, I'm serious." Skylar held my hands and looked into my eyes as she spoke, forcing me to listen to her. "We've tried everything to hide my identity, but in the end, there is no other way out, is there? I don't want to drag everyone down anymore. I think it's time for me to stand up and take responsibility. After all, I'm the one with the blood of both a vampire and a she-wolf."

"That doesn't mean you should have to suffer!" I retorted, squeezing my eyes shut in pain. "Skylar, I promised you that I would give you happiness."

"Jennifer, I will go to meet the vampire king and offer myself in exchange for Austin. Austin has fought valiantly and won many battles for the werewolves. He is our hero. I can't let anything bad happen to him," Skylar said, keeping her voice steady even as she wiped the tears off her face.

"Jennifer, tell me, is there really no better way?" Unlike Skylar, I couldn't stay strong in such a situation. "Jennifer, you know how important Skylar is to me. I can't lose her. If she goes to the territory of the vampires, I might never see her again. I can't let that happen!"

Every word I had to utter about the prospect of Skylar leaving drove a knife through my heart. It was normal for a daughter to see her father, but in this case, Skylar's reunion with her father might mean that she could never return to the territory of the werewolves again, and that meant she could never return to me. It was unfair. Deep down, the logical part of me knew that if Skylar followed through with her decision, the war would end, and no more innocent soldiers would have to lose their lives. But I was too selfish. All I wanted was for my beloved Skylar to be fine and by my side. For me, giving her up was the same as giving up my own life.

"I'm sorry, Jerome," Jennifer said in a hoarse voice. "I really wish that there was a better solution, but... we have tried our best."

"Don't make things difficult for Jennifer, Jerome." Skylar held my cheeks between her hands and smiled up at me. "We have no choice, do we? Jerome, you'll always support my decisions, right?"

I swallowed hard and stared at Skylar blankly.

"Jennifer, can you give us some more time?" I begged on the phone. "I need to talk to Skylar about this."

"Of course, Jerome," Jennifer replied gently. "Then I won't bother you anymore. Bye."

"Bye, Jennifer." With a heavy heart, I hung up the phone. This was my only chance to persuade Skylar to stay, but I was dreading it, because a part of me already knew that Skylar had made up her mind.

"Jerome!" Sure enough, as soon as I hung up the phone, Skylar threw herself into my arms. "Jerome, let's go back to the Osman Kingdom. I'll meet Jennifer and Anthony in person and ask them to take me to negotiate with the vampire king. We can't delay it any longer."

"Skylar..." I brushed away a stray hair from her face and looked at her seriously, tilting my head. "You know it's too cruel for us."

In fact, Skylar was right. I would always support her decisions. I didn't want her to go, because I loved her. But in the end, I would let her go, because I loved her.

Skylar's POV:

The expression on Jerome's face made my heart ache.

Of course I knew how much this man loved me, just as I loved him. I loved him so deeply that I'd integrated him into my soul. If we had to be separated, my heart would be broken forever, leaving an irreparable wound.

But despite such a grim possibility, I still had to see the vampire king.

I couldn't let anyone risk their lives because of me anymore. I didn't want blood on my hands.

"Skylar, you know what I'm afraid of, right?" Tears streamed down Jerome's cheeks as he spoke. "I don't want to part with you. I don't want you to leave, babe."

"I know. I know everything." Watching Jerome cry, I couldn't help but break down into tears too. "Jerome, I don't want to leave you either. It will hurt me as much as it hurts you. But we can't afford to be selfish in this situation. With every minute we delay, Austin's fate gets bleaker and bleaker. How can I just stand by and do nothing? Austin went to fight on the front lines to protect the werewolves. In fact, I already felt guilty towards him back then. Fortunately, he won all the battles. But now that he has been captured by the vampire king, I have to do something. It's all my fault!"

The more I spoke, the more I blamed myself. I felt that I was nothing more than a sinner. There were so many werewolves who were homeless because of the war, but here I was, hiding comfortably and enjoying my life.

"Skylar!" Jerome shouted. "Listen to me, it's not your fault. You're thinking too much. You didn't do anything wrong. This situation is just a cruel joke that fate is playing on us. It's not like you chose to be the daughter of the vampire king."

I was sobbing at the thought of having to be separated from Jerome, but when I heard this, I suddenly laughed. "Thank you, Jerome. I'm grateful that I have you. But...I've made up mind. I'm going to see Jennifer and Anthony so that we can save Austin as soon as possible."

"Skylar, if you and the vampire king recognize each other as daughter and father, what will happen to you and me?" Jerome asked.

His words left me speechless. A lump rose in my throat as the possibilities flashed through my mind. After a few moments of silent, I shook my head with difficulty. "I...I don't know, Jerome."

"Skylar, you know exactly what will happen! It is already a great concession for the vampire king to accept a daughter with mixed blood. There's no way he'll let you be with a werewolf. Maybe when you go back, he will force you to marry a vampire!" Jerome suddenly shouted.

"No, no..." I stammered in a daze. I knew that what Jerome said was very likely to come true, but I still kept shaking my head.

Why did God give me such a cruel fate? Why was I so unlucky that I couldn't be with the one I loved, even after everything we had gone through together? The more I thought about it, the more depressed I became. I held Jerome in my arms and cried bitterly.

"Skylar, I have seen our future," Jerome roared sadly. "If you go back, we will never see each other again! Skylar, is that what you want?"

"No, Jerome! Don't say that. We still have our child!" Holding back my tears, I brought Jerome's hand to my swollen belly. "This is the fruit of our love. No matter what the vampire king plans to do, he can't cut off the blood bond between you and the child, right?"

"Skylar, I love you. I love you so much. Why do we have to suffer like this?" Jerome's hand trembled on my belly, and his tears fell on my clothes. "Baby, it's all my fault. I can't protect your mother well. I'm sorry. Please forgive me!"

"No, Jerome, you are going to be the best father in the world. It's not your fault!" I hissed sharply. All the emotions bottled up inside of me rose to the surface all of a sudden. Throwing my arms around Jerome, I tilted my head up and kissed him passionately. Jerome responded to me as much as he could in between his sobs.

"Jerome, we must see each other again!" The possibility of never seeing each other again awakened a sense of urgency in both of us. Holding each other tightly, we deepened the kiss.

I really wished that time could stop at this moment. I loved Jerome. I didn't want to part with him.

