

Chapter 414 The Truce Agreemen

Skylar's POV:

"Aldrich, now that you've successfully reunited with your daughter, shall we discuss the peace treaty now?" Now that Austin was safe, Anthony's expression turned solemn and he sat back down. "After all, we all know the reason why you started the war in the first place."

My heart suddenly leapt to my throat. What if my father didn't agree? Should I try to change his mind?

Out of the corner of my eye, I could see Thomas and several female vampires standing behind me. Actually, I recognized Thomas the second he entered the hall, but obviously, now wasn't a good time for us to catch up.

My heart started to race.

"Sure," Aldrich said slowly. "Now that you've brought it up, I'd like to make things clear once and for all. The war was started because I wanted to find my daughter. Now that she's here, there's no need for the violence to continue."

My father agreed! I was so excited that I couldn't help but grab my father's hand excitedly. "Dad, great choice! You're such a wise king!"

Amused, my father burst into laughter. "Since my dear daughter thinks so, I guess I have no choice but to sign the peace treaty!"

With everyone present to witness, Anthony and Aldrich drew up a peace treaty on the spot, to be signed by both parties. Everyone held their breath and waited until both signatures were on the document.

"We vampires hereby promise that we will maintain a peaceful coexistence with the werewolves in the following fifty years. If we break this promise, by virtue of this agreement, the lycan king can end the war and announce to the whole world whoever violates the terms." After signing the document, my father held it up with flourish and read it to the public in a loud, magnetic voice.

I was so relieved to hear it come from his mouth, but I also felt a bit disappointed. The peace treaty was only valid for fifty years.

After my father put away the agreement and went back to his seat, I held his arm and plucked up the courage to call him out. Sticking out my lower lip like a spoiled child, I whined, "Dad, why only fifty years? Can't we sign a permanent peace agreement with the werewolves? I just hate war so much!"

"Oh, my dear daughter, I totally understand where you're coming from." Thankfully, my father didn't blame me. He simply smiled and stroked my hair affectionately. "It's just that I can't make the decision to sign a permanent peace agreement on my own. I need the consent of all the elders from both parties. Unfortunately, my dear daughter, the vampire elders haven't agreed to permanent peace yet."

"Oh, I see, Dad." I smiled wryly. "I just want peace to come as soon as possible!"

But I knew what my father was up against. I didn't want to put him in a difficult situation. Now that things had come to this, I had to be a considerate good daughter. Who knew what the vampires would do to me if I misbehaved?

"Aldrich, thank you for your cooperation. Now, our two races can coexist in peace. This marks the end of our negotiation." Anthony stood up and bowed slightly. "Aldrich, we have prepared a sumptuous banquet for you in celebration of your reunion with your beloved daughter."

"Thank you for the offer, but I want to go back home with my daughter as soon as possible. I want her to be welcomed there." My father's reply was polite but his tone was indifferent. It seemed he wanted to whisk me away as soon as he could.

I bit my lower lip and mustered all of my courage. Stepping forward, I stood in front of my father and pleaded, "Dad, I'll go back with you right now, but can you give me a few minutes to say goodbye?"

Aldrich's POV:

Seeing my daughter beg me with tears in her eyes, my heart went soft.

"Of course, my dear child." I sighed and relented.

After all, I owed her that much. The truth was, I also thought I was being too harsh, separating my daughter from her love. After all, I couldn't bear being separated from Daisy back then. I didn't want my daughter to relive my painful past. But in the end, I couldn't just change the mindsets of the whole vampires. They never would've welcomed Skylar's werewolf mate and mixed-blood child.

"Thanks, Dad." After saying that, Skylar turned around and walked to the other side of the table. At first, she took slow, deliberate steps, then her pace got faster and faster.

"Jerome!" Skylar cried hysterically.

"Mr. Dracula!" My attendant rushed to me. "Do you want me to escort the princess? What if the werewolves go back on their word?"

I shook my head and gestured for him to step back. "Don't worry. Anthony is their king. He won't go back on his word."

Skylar threw her arms around a werewolf, and the two of them burst into ugly tears.

"Jerome, you take care, okay?" Skylar sobbed uncontrollably.

"Skylar, don't worry. I will. I'll also take good care of our son." The young man named Jerome also hugged Skylar tightly, holding onto her desperately.

As they hugged, I looked the young man up and down carefully. I frowned slightly. He looked handsome enough for my Skylar, but I didn't know his true character yet. If he was the kind of man who made my daughter fall for him just because of his appearance, I would never allow them to meet again.

Skylar's POV:

Thinking about how we were about to be separated, Jerome and I hugged and kissed each other desperately.

"Skylar, my princess, you take care over there too, okay?" Jerome stroked my hair, tears rolling down his cheeks.

"I will. Jerome, look after Godfrey for me, will you?" I gently stroked my lovely son's soft cheek. Jennifer was holding him as of the moment. It seemed he could sense that we were about to part, because he suddenly burst into tears.

"Oh, my God... This is way too heartbreaking..." Jennifer's eyes also brimmed with tears, pity written all over her face.

"Jennifer, can I hold him?" I took the baby from Jennifer and held him close. When he saw his mother's face peering down at him, Godfrey suddenly stopped crying and smiled through his tears.

"My good child, my beloved son, you have to be a good boy. Don't give your daddy a hard time, okay?" As I spoke, I kissed his little face over and over again, unwilling to part with him.

"Skylar, we will never ever forget what you did for werewolves today. Take care of yourself over there." As she spoke, Jennifer wrapped her arms around me in a tight hug. Then she whispered into my ear, "If you encounter any problems, just tell me. Anthony and I will always be on your side!"

Her words moved me. I thanked her a thousand times over, so grateful to have friends like her and Anthony.

Goodbye, my child! Goodbye, Jerome! Goodbye, Jennifer, Helen, Anthony, and Daniel! Goodbye, my hometown...

"Goodbye, everyone. I should go now. Don't worry. I will take good care of myself." I reluctantly gave my son back to Jerome and waved goodbye to everyone with a smile.

"Bye, Skylar." Hot tears streamed down Jerome's face and he smiled back at me. "I love you, honey! No matter what!"

I nodded and turned around, not daring to look back at him. I was afraid that I'd break down if I saw him and Godfrey again.

I slowly walked back to my father, Aldrich, and couldn't help but shed a few tears.

"Well, my little girl, cheer up. I'll be good to you," Aldrich said gently as he wiped my tears.

