

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 181

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Chapter 181 He Came To Save Me

Claire's POV: What? I couldn't believe my ears. How could Kelly be so audacious to tell me to sleep with his friends?

His words instantly sobered me up and I gawked at him in shock. "Bastard, what do you think of me? How dare you tell me to have sex with your friends?" I stood up to get away from him and angrily told him off. The rosy picture I had painted of him in my heart vanished instantly. I must have been insane. Why had I fallen in love with such a horrible person? I had always believed that Kelly was different from those hoodlums on the streets. I had even thought that he would improve once he changed his current lifestyle. But it finally dawned on me that everything my parents had told me was correct. Kelly was not a good person. He was a terrible man. I shook my head and stepped back with the intention of leaving. I didn't want to stay here for one minute longer. Everything about this place scared me. "What? Where do you think you are going?" Kelly immediately grabbed me by my hair from behind. He seemed to be irritated by my reaction and violence leaked into his voice. He looked like a total stranger to me. I felt a tearing pain in my scalp. Kelly grabbed me hard and slammed me to the floor. His friends also stood up, laughing and leering at me. "Don't be so scared now. I am certain you will be buzzing with pleasure later." Kelly unbuckled his belt with a salacious smile on his face. I frantically shook my head in fear, and tried to move away from him. "Kelly, you have disappointed me. If you dare lay a finger on me, I won't forgive you for the rest of my life." Tears swam in my eyes and I didn't know what to do. I had abandoned everything to be with him. Now I was left with nothing and no one would come to save me. My parents were so disgruntled with me. I didn't know if Natalie would come to save me. Maybe she would also think that I deserved this treatment. As for Marwin, I had broken off our engagement because of this asshole. No one would come to rescue me this time. "Bitch, it's you who throws yourself at me wantonly. You are such a slut." Kelly gripped my legs and pulled me towards him. I didn't go quietly and tried to kick him. His three friends suddenly crouched down and pinned my legs. One of them extracted a rope from his pocket and quickly tied my wrists. So they had planned this whole thing. I desperately screamed and shouted for help. Kelly took off his t-shirt and gagged me, cutting off my cries for help. All four of them smiled lewdly and stepped forward to undress

Kelly forcefully separated my legs and attempted to remove my short jeans. Fear flowed through my veins and I randomly kicked out, accidentally hitting his face. His face instantly flushed with anger. "Fuck you, bitch! Behave yourself!" Kelly held his face painfully and slapped me twice in his rage. My head began spinning and warm blood oozed from my mouth, filling it with a salty metallic taste. I continued fighting them until I was finally exhausted. Kelly took off my jeans and his three friends made quick work of my top. I was crying so much that my tears blurred my vision. I stared at the ceiling in despair, blaming myself for my current situation. Just as I had given up all hope, I heard the sound of a loud kick and the

door cracking. A figure broke the lock and charged in. He moved like a blur. I could see that he was dressed in black

I sobbed even harder. It was Marwin. He had come to save me. As soon as Marwin entered, he grabbed Kelly's arm. I heard the crunching sound of breaking bones, and Kelly released a sharp scream. His three friends lunged at Marwin to fight him, but they were all knocked to the floor by him. It was only when Marwin came closer that I saw his eyes were filled with darkness and rage, making them a little bloodshot. Marwin untied the rope on my wrists and took the shirt out of my mouth. Then he took off his coat and wrapped it around me, holding me gently in his arms. I was shaking uncontrollably. Marwin squeezed me tighter and said in a very soft and restrained voice, "It's okay. I'm here."

When I heard him say this, I curled my fingers tightly around his arm and burst into noisy

tears.

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Chapter 182 Change

Claire's POV: Marwin carried me into the car and took me out of West Street. At this moment, the gray sky was slowly brightening. More and more cars were appearing on the road. I turned my head to look at Marwin, who was driving quietly. There was no light in the car, so I could only see his angular face by the dim light of the street lamps shining from outside through the window. He looked stern, his lips a thin straight line. "Are you feeling better? Don't worry... It's safe now." Perhaps Marwin noticed that I was looking at him, so he turned sideways and spoke to me in a softer tone. The fear from earlier still lingered in me. A while ago, I was almost scared to death. Never in my life had I been in so much fear! Kelly was a thug who would never change. I thought he would change because of me, but now I knew how stupid I was. I shook my head slightly and wrapped Marwin's coat tighter around me. As I looked at the window, I didn't know how to describe how I was feeling. Marwin drove me to the hospital and made me go through several check-ups. After all that was done, I sat in the ward and waited for the results.

"I asked the nurse just now. She said the results won't come out until after 30 minutes. How did you know those thugs? Don't go to those places next time. It's much too dangerous." Marwin squatted and began cleaning the wounds on my arms and legs. There was worry in his tone.

Tears instantly welled up in my eyes. I used to think Marwin as a boring and dull person. Never in my wildest dreams did I imagine I'd be moved by his nagging. I nodded obediently to his words. "Kelly took me there. I didn't want to go either," I said. I felt like crying. I regretted being with Kelly. Were it not for Marwin, I couldn't imagine what terrible things would happen next.

When Marwin saw me crying, he stood up quietly. A helpless sigh fell out of his lips. He held me in his arms and stroked my hair comfortingly. I sat on the bed and leaned against his waist. I could feel his strong muscles and steady breathing through his thin clothes. As I held him tightly, my tears stopped flowing and I didn't cry anymore. "When you go out to have fun next time, remember to take care of yourself. It'll be good if you have a bodyguard with you," Marwin said, stern. His voice gave me a strong sense of security, something which I had never felt before. If it were the past, I would definitely find him annoying and refute him with all that I had. I wouldn't give up without a fight, and I would render him speechless with how stubborn I

"I... I see. Thank you, Marwin." I nodded as I stammered with embarrassment, wiping the tears off my face. "By the way, how did you know I was in West Street?" I asked, curious and confused. "Natalie called me. She'll be here soon. I texted her, saying that you're in the hospital." Marwin gently laid me on the bed and covered me with a quilt. He was so close to me, I could see his slightly curly eyelashes and his deep, attractive light brown eyes. Before, I never realized how handsome Marwin was. I continued staring at him, pursing my lips as I did so. Perhaps Marwin was discomfited by my intense gaze, because he soon looked at me with embarrassment. I noticed that his ears had gone slightly red. Marwin immediately distanced himself from me and headed to the table to get some water. He lowered his eyes and didn't look at me anymore. "You'd better break up with your boyfriend. I don't mean to lecture you, but he's not right for you. If you get a better boyfriend, I'll give you my blessing," Marwin said earnestly, his eyes on the glass of water.

I opened my mouth, about to reply. Before I could do so, the door to the ward was suddenly pushed open. Natalie ran in, panicky and out of breath. When she spotted me on the bed, she immediately rushed toward me. "Claire! Are you okay?" Natalie started checking on my body for injuries. When she saw that there were only some minor injuries, she breathed a sigh of relief. "You scared me to death, you know?" "Sorry to worry you," I mumbled guiltily, pursing my lips. I looked at Natalie, and then at the silent Marwin. At last, the nurse brought us the reports of the check-ups. I had some bruises and scratches on my skin, but no internal injuries. Marwin breathed a sigh of relief when he took and read the reports. After all was done, he sent Natalie and me back to university.

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Chapter 183 The War Was Coming

Natalie's POV Marwin drove us back to the university. On the way, I didn't fail to notice that Claire kept staring at Marwin through the rearview mirror the whole way. However, I wasn't surprised by this because Claire must have had a crush on him after he saved her. "Marwin, what are you doing this weekend? I bought two movie tickets to the cinema just outside the school, but I don't think I'll be able to make it due to my homework. Would you like to go with Claire?" I said to Marwin nonchalantly. I thought it would be a good excuse for the two of them to get to know each other. Besides, Claire didn't seem to have any problem with my

suggestion. "Movie tickets? Luna, I can help you sell them to someone else if you're looking to get rid of them. Things are quite hectic at work nowadays and I'm afraid I won't have any free time to spare. Besides, I'm sure Claire has a lot of homework to catch up on," Marwin answered after pausing to think for a few seconds.

I had to admit that sometimes Marwin was as dull as ditchwater. I was giving him a good opportunity to spend some time with Claire, and yet here he was making excuses. Besides, how long could it take to watch a movie?

"Don't you have free time during the weekends at least? Lambert won't kill you if you ask for a leave. You deserve it! You should be going out more often at your age!" I persisted. Eventually, a chuckle escaped Marwin's mouth as he seemed amused by my words. "Well, I feel like I should be doing more to help the pack. Now that there is order within the pack, this is an important time for development." Marwin didn't seem to understand what I was trying to say. None of us spoke another word to each other until we reached the school. "Get some rest and don't stay up late. You should focus on your studies so that your friends and family won't worry about you. You're not a child anymore," Marwin said seriously after Claire got out of the car. Claire nodded obediently. There wasn't even a shred of romance between the two and I could only stand at the side, shaking my head at them in disappointment. Claire had changed a lot since she came back from the hospital. She got rid of the punk boots and miniskirts and changed the way she dressed completely. Her face was no longer buried under a thick layer of make-up and her hair returned to be brown. Although she was still far from becoming a graceful lady, at least, she looked like a normal college girl now. Claire had fallen behind on her studies after she skipped classes for a few weeks and now she had a huge pile of assignments to work on. Fortunately, she spent the next few days

studying and attending classes with me, while in her free time she volunteered her services at a local homeless shelter for extra credit. I was happy to see just how much Claire had changed. The rebellious girl had finally grown up. A few days later, it was Friday again. I was taken back to the Blue Lake Pack, but I was greeted by the news of the war. "A few days ago, a subordinate who went to check on the Blood River Pack told me that the Blood River Pack has begun to attack the surrounding smaller packs. As such, the small packs intend to form an alliance to fight against the Blood River Pack." Lambert told me that the neighboring packs had already started a large-scale war. Judging by the situation, the purpose behind Victor's arrival now seemed clearer. "Will the war reach the Blue Lake Pack?" I asked curiously. However, there was one thought that was bothering me-If Victor had come to the Blue Lake Pack to investigate, then why did they attack the other packs first? "Most of these small packs are located between the Blood River Pack and the Blue Lake Pack. If these small packs get occupied, the Blood River Pack will gain a stronghold there and before long they will be able to launch an attack on us without any hindrance. They would then have a geographical advantage over us." With his head resting on his left hand, Lambert narrowed his eyes as he spoke. After all, no Alpha would ever tolerate being strong-armed in his own territory. Knowing him, I assumed that he already had a plan put into motion.

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Chapter 184 Went To War

Natalie's POV: "Do you have a plan in mind?" I sat next to Lambert and observed his thoughtful face. I was sure that he must have already had a plan in place. Lambert smiled and swept his eyes over me tenderly. Ever since his wolf had recovered, he had become much more gentle and approachable. "I have a hunch that the Blood River Pack will attack the Blue Lake Pack after occupying these surrounding small packs, so I have decided to help them." "Good idea. When are you leaving for the front line?" I agreed wholeheartedly with his plan. Lambert always looked at the big picture. Although he was going to help others, he was indirectly protecting his own pack. With the Blue Lake Pack's support, the chances of victory were significantly higher for these small packs. "Tonight," Lambert wrapped his arms around me and said softly. I knew he hated being separated from me. Besides, he would not be able to return quickly. I had heard a little bit about the Blood River Pack when I was a child. I only knew that their Alpha was confrontational and aggressive by nature and had experienced a lot of wars. Their army was also very powerful. Although I didn't know just how powerful the Blood River Pack was right now, I could tell from Victor's arrogance that their strength was substantial. Since they had declared war so quickly, they had probably already been fully prepared. "That's so soon. I thought you would have to make preparations first and wouldn't leave till next week," I answered as I rested my head on Lambert's shoulder. I was taken aback when he announced that he was leaving tonight. I wished he was leaving next week. My winter vacation was due to start, so maybe I could be of some use to him. I was blessed with healing power. I was certain I would be very helpful to him on the battlefield. "We can't afford any delays. Now that we have reached a decision, we need to take action immediately. Besides, the Blood River Pack's army is advancing very rapidly. If I reach the front line earlier, I will be able to seize the advantage in the battle." Lambert stroked my long hair and sighed. Finally, he scanned my face and said, "Study hard at university. You'd better stay away from these matters." He seemed to have read my mind, and every word he said was punctuated with a warning. I guiltily looked away from him and didn't say anything else. I was just worried about him. After saying this, Lambert stood up and went to organize the troops for battle. Marwin wasn't going with Lambert. He was staying back to hold down the fort and take care of the regular affairs of the Blue Lake Pack while Lambert was away. Lambert was only taking some of his army to the front line. I spotted my mother among a group of soldiers. "Mom, why are you going with them?" I walked towards her and hugged her. She had just recovered from a long illness. If anyone from my family went to war, it should be me. Seeing my troubled expression, Mila smiled affectionately and pinched my cheek. "Don't fret. I will take good care of myself. Lambert has informed me that I will only be required to treat the injured at our camp. I won't be in the thick of the action. I was only able to find you with Lambert's help, but I never could figure out how to repay him. Natalie, let me go." My mother had the same healing power as me. She would indeed be of great use to Lambert, but I still couldn't stop the feeling of uneasiness that washed over me. However, when I saw her resolute face, I knew I would not be able to dissuade her from going. "Be careful." I watched her worriedly. A transportation truck for the soldiers had already arrived and was

waiting in front of me. My mother followed the group of doctors into the truck. Several trucks packed with soldiers started moving deep into the forest that bordered our pack. After a long while, I finally saw Lambert's car. He saw me from his car and gestured for his subordinate to brake. "Go back to the villa. I will return soon," Lambert looked at me and said in a gentle voice, wearing a bulletproof vest.

I nodded obediently and went back to the pack with Marwin. I didn't want Lambert to worry about me. Besides, my winter vacation was coming up soon. At that time, I would find a way to secretly help him on the battlefield.

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Chapter 185 Refused Her Mate

Claire's POV: After I returned to the university, I decisively severed all my ties with Kelly. I discarded all of the punk clothes and jewelry I had. I removed the heavy makeup and striking hair colors I once saw as the pinnacle of style and fashion. In the first place, I was never suited for a promiscuous and wild life. I began concentrating on my studies and stopped attending parties as frequently as I did before. This long-lost, simple lifestyle gave me a strong sense of security. But... A week later, Kelly appeared in my life once more. One fateful night, I heard Kelly calling for me from downstairs of the dormitory building. He acted as if nothing had ever happened. I used to find his tattoos and earrings roguishly cool, but now, they looked hideous and utterly revolting. I was completely repulsed. Why on earth did I fall in love with this loser? "How dare that scumbag come here? Do you need me to kick him away for you?" At that time, Natalie had just returned from her pack. She set down her bag and marched to the window. When she saw Kelly standing below, calling for me, she frowned in annoyance. "No, he came at the right moment. I've been wanting to teach him a lesson," I sneered, my voice filled with hatred. I put on a coat and made my way downstairs, determined. Last time, Kelly slapped me twice. Today, I would definitely settle the score and make him pay for what he did to me. As soon as I arrived downstairs, Kelly strutted over with an exaggerated swagger. His lips were a hateful snicker, and he had his hands in his pants pockets. "Are you still angry, babe? Come on, I was drunk last time. Don't be mad! I swear it won't happen again," Kelly swore. I had long grown sick of his sweet talk. This was how he often acted. Whenever he made a mistake, he would promise me wholeheartedly that it wouldn't happen again. And yet, it did. Every single time, without fail. Did he take me for an idiot? I crossed my arms against my chest, sneering disdainfully at him. There was no point in saying anything. Kelly saw that his old trick wouldn't work on me anymore and changed his tune. He instantly put on a pitiful look and started begging. "Please forgive me, babe. I promise I won't do it again! I'll listen to you in the future." "Is this why you came to see me?" I scrutinized Kelly with a suspicious gaze. He couldn't have possibly come here simply to beg for my forgiveness. Before, he would apologize and humor me because he wanted to sleep with me. At my words, Kelly seemed to feel hopeful. His dull eyes lit up in an instant. Mate "I'm here to apologize to you, honest. Also, I was thinking of taking you to a bar for a bit of fun. I mean, we haven't seen each other for almost

a week," he said, looking at me with a sly smile. I knew it. His intention was all too obvious: he wanted to sleep with me. My heart burned with rage, but I endured it. Instead, I flashed him a sweet smile. When Kelly saw this, he came closer to me, about to sling his arm around my shoulder. But now, even the mere sight of him repulsed me to no end. I stared hard at his approaching face, the hatred in me burning strongly. Without an ounce of hesitation, I raised my hand and slapped him hard across the face, twice. The impact of my slaps sent his face spinning sideways. For a long time he remained stunned, unable to come to his senses. Maybe he was in denial of what had just happened. After all, he saw me as a submissive and obedient plaything. "You're so shameless! You're a moron, a scumbag, and a bastard all in one! How dare you still want to take advantage of me! Let me be completely clear with you. I am Claire Stewart, daughter of the Beta of the Golden Leaf Pack, and I refuse to have you as my mate! Go to hell, you bastard!" I cursed him viciously at the top of my lungs. I was sick of him. What an idiot! Did he seriously think that I'd continue believing in his lies like I would before? "What did you say? How dare you refuse me!" Kelly licked his teeth and touched his face which was now red from my hard slaps. He seemed to be in disbelief. Maybe in his eyes, I had always been a gullible and simple-minded woman. "Is that what you think? You're beyond disgusting! You better accept my rejection and never appear in my life ever again!" My patience for him had vanished. I had no time for this idiot. His face filled me with loathing. Whenever I saw him, I couldn't help but be reminded of the horrific night when I was almost raped by him and those unruly thugs. "Hah! Do you think you can get rid of me so easily? I'll never accept your rejection. You'll never be able to find another mate for the rest of your life!" Kelly snarled, holding his swollen face. I could see fury swirling in his loathsome eyes. He couldn't come to terms with the prospect of losing me.

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Chapter 186 A Hint

Claire's POV: Kelly was still pestering me and no matter how hard I tried, he just wouldn't accept my rejection. I must have been blind to have fallen in love with him back then. "If you don't reject our mate bond, you won't be able to find another mate, either!" I shouted at Kelly angrily "Are you kidding me, Claire?" Kelly said with a mischievous smile. "I don't need a destined mate! I can be with any she-wolf I want! But you're not like me. You need someone who's going to be faithful to you. Someone who's going to be your one true love and destined mate. No wonder you fell into my trap. You'll never find another mate! You're going to die alone!" I was so angry that I felt a strong urge to strangle Kelly with my own hands. Unfortunately, there was nothing I could do to stop Kelly from harassing me. I couldn't force him to accept my rejection. As I stood there, at a loss for words, the sound of a car door slamming shut came to my ears from behind. I turned around to find Marwin walking towards me with an intimidating gait. Marwin's facial expression was as cold as ice. I felt a pang of apprehension since I had never seen him in such a serious mood before. I always knew Marwin to have a calm and polite demeanor. Narrowing his eyes in a silent but deadly glare, Marwin walked up to Kelly. He grabbed Kelly by the collar and lifted him up with little to no effort. "I'd advise you to stay away from Claire. If you know what's

best for you," Marwin warned him in a domineering tone. He didn't even have to raise his voice, but everyone could feel the weight of his words. "Who the hell are you? Fuck you! Aren't you the man who broke into our private room and hurt us that night? Are you Claire's new lover?" Kelly responded with hostility. I expected nothing less from such an arrogant person. "Choose your next words wisely, young man. My name is Marwin, and I'm from the Blue Lake Pack. If you have a problem with me, you can find me at the Blue Lake Pack, but I don't want to see you anywhere near Claire again." Marwin's voice was stern. I felt that he was going to turn into a wolf and rip Kelly's throat out. "What? Marwin?" I saw a flash of panic as Kelly widened his eyes. It seemed as though he had heard of Marwin, the Beta of the Blue Lake Pack. I could tell that Kelly was feeling uneasy. After all, a measly werewolf like him couldn't afford to offend the Beta of such a powerful pack. Not unless he had a death wish. "Accept Claire's refusal now. You don't want me to teach you a lesson now, or do you?" Marwin threw Kelly to the ground almost as if he weighed nothing. –

Kelly lowered his eyes to his feet as he stammered, "Claire Stewart, I, Kelly Brown of the Grey Stone Pack, accept your refusal." He stood up after saying that and gave Marwin a resentful glance before he walked away mumbling angrily to himself. "Thank you, Marwin." I tucked a strand of hair behind my ear as I looked at Marwin shyly. He looked like he was his old self again. I felt grateful as this was the second time he had helped me. "You don't have to thank me. I just happened to be here after sending Luna Natalie to school and when I saw that man pestering you, I couldn't help but intervene." Marwin glanced at me and then looked away. Was that really the reason why he decided to help me? I couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. Marwin remained silent. He looked at me again, scratching the back of his head clumsily and said, "Well, I don't think he's going to bother you again. I should get going. Bye!" I bit my lower lip and grabbed Marwin's sleeve. "Marwin, I don't want to spend another weekend being bored at home. My classmates have told me that there's a new movie in the cinemas." I was hoping that Marwin would invite me to watch a movie with him since I had dropped such an obvious hint to him.

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Chapter 187 An Idiot

Claire's POV: "Then you can go to the cinema with Luna Natalie. I remember her mentioning the movie tickets before. She probably likes movies too," Marwin replied seriously after a brief moment of pondering His words infuriated me so much, I almost laughed bitterly. Apparently, he had an excellent memory. This idiot didn't catch my hint at all. If I didn't know him well enough, I would've thought that he was rejecting me. "When are you free?" I asked patiently, trying my best to reel in my temper. If it were in the past, I would've been upset and left with a long face. "I've been very busy recently, and I've just finished my work around your university. I won't stay here all the time. Sorry, I can't talk to you anymore. I'm returning to the Blue Lake Pack. Alpha Lambert's on the battlefield, so I have to go back and deal with the pack affairs as soon as possible."

Marwin's tone grew anxious. He glanced at the watch on his wrist before turning

to me. "You have to take good care of yourself at school, alright? I have to leave now." Saying so, Marwin turned around and entered the car. Before I knew it, he had driven away. I stood still, stunned, watching the slowly disappearing car with a look of astonishment. Did he... Did he do that on purpose? He must've done that on purpose! I stormed back angrily to my dorm room, stomping my feet all the way. I threw myself on the bed, feeling depressed. "What's wrong with you, Claire? I saw you and Marwin talking happily just now." A confused Natalie went to my side and patted me comfortingly on the shoulder. She had no idea that Marwin had just rejected me. "I wanted him to invite me to watch a movie together. Don't guys normally take the initiative to invite girls to a movie? My hint is so obvious. After all was said and done, he still didn't understand what I meant. Do you think Marwin's angry at me for breaking off the engagement? Is he so furious that he doesn't want to talk to me at all?" I muttered in a muffled voice, covering my face with the quilt. "Of course not! If Marwin's still angry, he wouldn't have helped you. He probably doesn't understand any of your hints at all. I tried giving him some hints myself before, but he didn't respond. He's clueless when it comes to women," Natalie comforted me with a smile as she sat next to me. "But I was so obvious! What else does he want?" I screamed angrily, raising my head from the quilt in frustration.

"That's how Marwin is. Besides, Blue Lake Pack's been in a war recently. It's understandable that he'll be busy. Don't overthink it. I'm sure he loves you very much." The smile on Natalie's face widened as she said this. "Really?" I rose from the bed, surprised. However, I couldn't stop myself from complaining, "How can there be such an unromantic man in this world? He's like a log of wood! Does he want me to take the initiative in everything next time?"

of him when you marry him. Besides, he's very handsome, isn't he?" Natalie patted my shoulder again as she continued to put in a good word for Marwin. I replied to her with a wordless smile. In all honesty, I felt the same way. Marwin seemed to have become more handsome than ever. I couldn't take my eyes off him at all. "Do you have any ideas? I think I'd go crazy if I can't see Marwin for several months. We'll be having our winter vacation soon, too. I'll miss him so much!" Feeling even more depressed, I hugged Natalie and sought her help. I was afraid that if Marwin and I didn't have a chance to meet, he would forget all about me after the winter break.

"Let's do this. How about I invite you to our pack this weekend? If you have anything to say to him, just say it. If you keep beating around the bush, he'll spend his entire life not understanding what you actually meant." Natalie thought for a while before giving me a suggestion. "Great! That's a deal! I'll come with you this weekend," I agreed immediately, joyful.

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Chapter 188 Reinforcements

Lambert's POV: I left the Blue Lake Pack with my army before dusk. We reached the allied camp of the small packs early in the morning on the next day. They

must have heard the sound of our vehicles, as the tents in front of us were instantly flooded with bright light. Many werewolves walked out and surrounded us, keeping a vigilant eye on us. "Which pack are you from?" a werewolf with a gun stood in the shadows and demanded aggressively "I'm Alpha Lambert. A few days ago, I had informed your Alpha that the Blue Lake Pack will support your alliance with reinforcements," I said loudly after exiting the car. The werewolf finally relaxed his stance and limped towards me from the shadows. One of his trouser legs was empty. He held a walking stick in one hand and a pistol in the other. The moonlight illuminated his face half of which was wrapped in gauze, while the other half was covered in dried blood. "I'm sorry, Alpha Lambert. A few days ago, Gavin's army ambushed us, so we have to stay very alert now. I'll take you to the main tent now," the one-legged werewolf apologized with a bowed head. Then he guided us to the hub of the pack alliance. Several Alphas of the alliance were in a meeting in the main tent that was located at the center of the hub. Their faces were lined with worry. When they saw us approach, their expressions gradually began to relax. "Lambert, you are finally here." The leading Alpha came and enthusiastically shook hands with me.

Then he outlined the current scenario. A few days ago, the werewolves of the Blood River Pack had stolen into their territory. The pack alliance was not strong enough to repel their attack, and they had endured heavy casualties. I pulled back the flap of the tent and scrutinized the werewolves outside. All of them were injured to some degree. "Instruct our medical team to treat them," I ordered in a low voice. From what these Alphas had just told me, the battle was quite barbaric. The level of violence the Blood River Pack had displayed was almost the same as that of the Maroon Hill Pack. Gavin was not any ordinary Alpha after all. The Blood River Pack had been consistently prosperous for so many years. It went without saying that their strength should not be underestimated. I caught a few hours' rest. At dawn, we heard a commotion outside the military camp. The guards reported that the Blood River Pack's army was advancing towards us.

The other Alphas were prepared with their armies to face them, and I followed them with the Blue Lake Pack's army. The morning sun that rose in the sky was as red as blood. Hums of car engines echoed from the forest, and military green armored vehicles crushed the bushes that lay in their path before coming to a stop in front of us. "I have already declared that if you surrender, I will show mercy to your pack members." The voice came from an old but energetic man with grey hair. His eyes were bright and sharp, and his voice was loud and authoritative. Victor stood one step behind him. This old man was probably Alpha Gavin of the Blood River Pack. "We will choose death over surrender. Gavin, if you start a war and enter our territory, we will never spare you." The leading Alpha stared at Gavin menacingly. "Stop your nonsense. The winner gets all the spoils of war, and I have never failed to achieve something I have set my mind on." Gavin scoffed coldly and settled his eyes on me. "I got information that the Blue Lake Pack has also come to help. Are you Lambert?" Gavin gave me an assessing look. He narrowed his eyes and smiled insincerely. "Lambert, don't poke your nose in others' business. If you retreat with your army now, I won't come after

you."

I sneered and met Gavin's bloodthirsty eyes. "Gavin, I'm not a fool. Do you seriously think I haven't figured out your real purpose?"

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Chapter 189 Asked For Help

Victor's POV: It looked like Lambert had figured out our real intention behind attacking these small packs first. It made sense. Lambert was so young, but he had led the army that had defeated a pack as powerful as the Maroon Hill Pack. He was obviously a very smart man. Lambert declined the offer to return home. Both sides had reached a stalemate, so Gavin issued the order to attack. The soldiers of the Blood River Pack instantly turned into wolves and charged at the enemy soldiers. The Blue Lake Pack and the allied army were not going to be left behind. They also turned into wolves and fought back fiercely. Howls resonated through the woods. This was the first time I had seen the Blue Lake Pack's army in action. Their weapons and equipment were adequate and advanced, and their soldiers were well-trained. They must have had excellent combat practice as one of them was capable enough of fighting several enemy werewolves. We were surrounded by the constant sound of gunshots and explosions. Hot flames soared into the sky, and smoke billowed. The thick stench of blood instantly disseminated over the battlefield. The battle was fierce. Because of the timely arrival of the Blue Lake Pack, the strength of the allied army had increased significantly. They were no longer an inferior match to the Blood River Pack. Finally, the battle ended with the retreat of the Blood River Pack's army. I realized that if this situation continued, the Blood River Pack would end up in a very precarious situation. We had wanted to attack the Blue Lake Pack after capturing these small packs. However, the Blue Lake Pack had directly jumped into this fracas and completely ruined our plan. Judging from their current performance on the battlefield, the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack were quite powerful. We didn't have any chance of winning this war. When I discussed this with Gavin, he seemed to have already noticed this. "It will be very humiliating for us if we retreat with our troops now. Over these past few days, we have occupied a lot of land of the surrounding packs. If we go back with our tails between our legs, all our efforts and the loss of our men would have been in vain." Gavin was not willing to accept this outcome. I lowered my head and said nothing. I knew that Gavin was very aggressive. But in this current scenario, even if the Blood River Pack possessed a very powerful army and could cause damage to the Blue Lake Pack, we would incur huge losses on our part. "We still have a chance of winning. It's a pity to give up now," I echoed, my mind racing to come up with other ways of winning. This would be a long-drawn exhausting battle. No one

could predict who would be left standing victorious in the end. "I just want to see how powerful Lambert is. This kind of young man tends to be arrogant and impulsive. Don't worry, Victor. I'm certain that we will win." Gavin's eyes were shining with the desire for victory. We reached an agreement and decided to continue fighting. But I didn't like the odds of fighting head-on with the Blue Lake Pack like Gavin. My mind was busy thinking about other ways to minimize our

losses and win the war. "Alpha, there is one easy way to win this war. We need to use some special methods. Lambert is the Alpha of the Blue Lake Pack, and the Blue Lake Pack makes up a majority of the enemy army. If we take care of Lambert, we will definitely win this battle. Besides, Lambert is a threat to us anyway. Now that he has come, there is no reason for us to keep him alive," I whispered in Gavin's ear. Once Lambert died, the Blood River Pack would be able to usurp the Blue Lake Pack. Then, Natalie would belong to me. I lowered my head to conceal the ecstasy in my eyes. Gavin glanced at me with intrigue. "You want to assassinate Lambert? That's not an easy task. Loren said that he had tried to kill Lambert numerous times, but never succeeded. What brilliant idea do you have?" "I want to ask a black wizard for help. They are all good assassins." "You haven't thought this through. The war is at a very critical stage, and we don't have much time. It is difficult to find a black wizard at such short notice. Very few of them exist and they rarely ever roam our world. Even if we do manage to locate one, they don't like to get involved in werewolf matters. Why would they help us?" Gavin stared at me and scoffed. "Alpha, don't worry. I had once saved a black wizard before, and he promised to return the favor one day. I'm going to ask him for help." The reason I had mentioned the black wizard was that I already had a plan in mind. Gavin's eyes lit up and he eyed me with an evil smile. "Okay, I'll leave it to you, Victor."

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Chapter 190 The Second Mate

Claire's POV: The weekend soon arrived. I had promised to follow Natalie to the Blue Lake Pack so I could see Marwin. Although I was the one who agreed to it, I couldn't calm down my nervousness. Before I left the dorm room, I kept looking at myself in the mirror. I twirled around as I repeatedly checked my clothes and makeup, making sure that I looked alright. The mirror reflected my soft and smooth brown hair. My makeup was light and simple, nothing too fancy. My eyes shone bright and vivid, framed by long, fluttering eyelashes. I recalled a distant time when Marwin told me that I looked great without makeup. I hated him a lot back then, so I would always irritate him on purpose. I would pile layer after layer of thick foundation and eyeliner on my face, just to show it off to him so he would get annoyed. Thinking back, I was so immature and childish. As I looked at my reflection in the mirror, I burst out laughing. "What are you laughing at? Our driver has been waiting for us for a long time. If you don't go now, we'll leave without you," Natalie teased me, leaning against the door. "Don't leave me behind! Let's go now." I grabbed my bag and ran downstairs with Natalie. Within just a few hours, our car arrived at the Blue Lake Pack territory. I looked around, taking in my surroundings eagerly. So this was Blue Lake Pack's street market! Fittingly enough, it was crowded and bustling with people. "I asked around just now. Marwin should be patrolling this area. You can get out of the car and look for him if you want. If he finds out that I set you two up on purpose, he'd probably feel embarrassed." Natalie opened the door for me as she looked around. This was our secret plan. Happily, I jumped out of the car and blew a kiss at Natalie. "I love you so much, Natalie! I'm leaving now." With that, I turned around and made my way into the street market. The street was filled with people. The stalls around me sold fruits and vegetables, alongside all kinds of

strange toys and accessories. It was a colorful sight. In this bustling market, I walked around and looked for Marwin. Gradually, I found myself attracted to a special scent.

I paused, halting my steps. My eyes fell on a small tavern nearby. Under the dim light, I saw Marwin and a group of patrolling soldiers standing at the entrance of the tavern. He lowered his head as he talked to the soldiers, his face wearing his usual stern expression. The special scent was coming from Marwin. I was certain: this was the scent of my destined mate!

I didn't expect the second mate the Moon Goddess appointed for me to be Marwin!

Wilpite ou lthe second Mate I took a deep breath to restrain my surprise and delight. Then, I burst into a run and made a beeline for Marwin. "Marwin!" I called excitedly. When Marwin heard my voice, he instantly turned around for a look. His eyes stared into my face, and then I saw him furrow his eyebrows. However, his ears were bright red. Perhaps he had also noticed my scent and instinctively understood that I had become his mate. I was sure our fate was arranged by the Moon Goddess. Had the Moon Goddess appointed Marwin as my first mate before, my past self definitely wouldn't cherish him. Therefore, the Moon Goddess appointed a bad man to be my first mate so as to let me grow and mature into a better person. "Claire? Why are you here? Wait, be careful of the car behind you!" Marwin's eyes suddenly widened in shock. He hurriedly pulled me into his arms to protect me from a passing car. "I missed you so much! I wanted to see you." I closed my arms tightly around Marwin's waist and looked up at him with an affectionate gaze. I needed to express my feelings without beating around the bush. = Marwin was briefly stunned, frozen on the spot for a few seconds. Then he quickly turned his head to another side, not daring to look at me anymore. However, I caught the slight redness on his ears and cheeks. He rubbed the back of his head, flustered and at a loss for

The surrounding patrol soldiers whistled teasingly and burst into laughter. Marwin immediately shot them a stern glare to silence them. They quickly turned around and jogged away to patrol somewhere else. "Marwin, I'm starving! Let's go eat, please?" I pouted my lips. I was being as straightforward as one could be. My eyes bore deep into Marwin's embarrassed face, and I gave him my sweetest smile.

elest smile.

He looked very flattered by my attention. A rare smile bloomed on his face, and his eyes were filled with surprise and delight. He agreed to my suggestion and nodded. Then, he led me away from the place and brought me to a restaurant serving Mexican delicacies. "Ladies first."

In the restaurant, Marwin handed the menu to me. The hard, angular lines of his face looked incredibly attractive under the dim lighting of the restaurant "Why are you staring at me like that? Is there anything on my face?" As he spoke, his eyes met mine. He lowered his head, bashful, and wiped his face in a hurry. He was so adorable when he got all clumsy like that. "No, there's nothing. I just think that you're very handsome. Has anyone ever told you how good-looking you

are?" I rested my cheeks on my hands casually. Marwin was being so nervous and jittery, I couldn't resist my urge to tease him. "No... You're the first," Marwin replied in a low voice. He shook his head softly and smiled. When I saw him smiling, I found the corners of my mouth tilting upwards slightly. I never realized that being with Marwin could be so interesting.