

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 201

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 201 The Underground Karst Cave

Natalie's POV:

Victor's slander on the battlefield led to many unsavory rumors circling around both the pack alliance and the Blue Lake Pack. It mainly focused on the fact that he and I used to be in a relationship a long time ago. Because the rumors kept getting repeated, more and more people began to trust in them.

There was also the fact that some of the werewolves who had lived in the Maroon Hill Pack knew about my past with Victor. I ended up receiving a barrage of questions from the members of the Blue Lake Pack, who were now upset with me.

I had lost their trust in me. I couldn't lead them as I did before, which had put me in an incredibly awkward spot.

In an attempt to curb these rumors and clarify the truth, I held an urgent meeting. Unfortunately, it didn't work. The soldiers of the Blue Lake Pack still doubted me and refused to believe in me.

"We just want to confirm one thing. Were you and Victor truly in a relationship before?" one of the soldiers asked seriously.

I nodded silently in response. There was no way around it. I couldn't deny that in the past, I was deeply in love with Victor.

"Then it's been proven. Luna, you've confirmed all our doubts."

The army was bursting with gossip. I didn't know what I could do. Frustration and helplessness filled me, pushing me into a dark place. The sense of powerlessness that came from the loss of trust made my head ache. I was at a complete loss.

In spite of this mess, I still tried my best to stabilize the situation in the army and the war. At the same time, I had to keep on looking for Lambert. The two tasks weighed heavily on me, leaving me exhausted in both body and mind. Every evening, I would take my subordinates with me and explore the valley where Lambert had disappeared. Several days of digging later, the ground was riddled with holes. Fortunately, I was met with good news. After so long, there was finally some progress in my search for Lambert. After digging deep enough, we discovered an empty underground karst cave where Lambert had fallen. The cave was dark, devoid of any light. Nevertheless, I grabbed a torch and jumped in without fear. What greeted me was the sight of many huge stone pillars supporting the cave. All around me were stalagmites that resembled ice cones in winter. The ground was uneven, full of water. As it was the rainy season recently,

many water drops were dripping down the stalagmites. If Lambert had truly fallen here, then he wouldn't be buried in the earth. In fact, there was a high chance that he would still be alive. I found myself sighing in relief. Then, I led my subordinates deeper into the cave. The cave was large, extending in all directions. Soon, we reached a fork with five separate routes. The cave was just like a confusing maze. We had yet to find any traces of Lambert nearby. If he really did fall here, he should be able to move forward and find the exit on his own. We didn't know which route he had taken, and each path was

dark without any source of light. We looked around, but we couldn't find the path that led to the nearest exit to the surface. I prayed Lambert wasn't injured. Otherwise, there was no way he could hold on for long in such a place. "Let's split into five teams and look for Lambert. Remember to leave marks along the road in case you lose your way," I commanded. In the meantime, I waited at the entrance of the cave. It would be fine if there were only five paths. I was afraid that there would be more paths waiting for us. I didn't have enough people with me at the moment, so it would be impossible to go through all of them.

Before long, two teams returned and reported their findings to me. "Luna! There are several small paths ahead of us. We don't know which one to take." "Yes, there are also two paths over there." I glanced warily at the cave. It was dim and dark, and I couldn't make anything out of it. It was much too big and complicated. Under these circumstances, the only thing I could do was call more werewolves to continue our search for Lambert. "Go and call more soldiers here. Make sure to bring sufficient lighting and food. We must be prepared for a long-term search," I ordered firmly. I would definitely find Lambert, no matter what!

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 202

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 202 Got Married

Victor's POV: Soon the rumors about my affair with Natalie reached the ears of everyone in the Blood River Pack.

When Faye came running to me with a glint of jealousy in her eyes, I knew that she had heard about

it as well. "Victor, why didn't you tell me that the Blue Lake Pack's Luna is your ex-girlfriend? I thought that I was the only girl you ever fell in love with." Faye came all the way to the battlefield and barged into my tent to question me. I furrowed my eyebrows at her in frustration. I couldn't believe that she actually asked me such a silly question. Besides, there was nothing special about her appearance and figure. I only pursued her because she was the princess of the Blood River Pack.

I hid my disgust and slowly forced a smile on my face.

"Yes, I was in a relationship with Natalie before, but I never loved her. She was the one who came on to me. I didn't have a noble identity and she was the daughter of an Alpha. How could I turn her down?" I took a deep breath and played the victim.

I pulled Faye over and made her sit next to me. I rested my head on her shoulder as we held hands for a while.

I could sense her hesitation to speak as she ran her fingers through my hair for some time before she finally found her tongue.

"I feel sick at the thought of another woman kissing you," Faye said with jealousy.

"Why don't we get married as soon as possible? Then, you won't have to worry about silly things like that. I will always belong to you." I smiled and gazed at her with eyes full of enthusiasm. As long as I married Faye, I could naturally inherit the position of Alpha.

"But my father has just passed away. This isn't the right time to get married, even though I want to marry you, Victor. Can...can you wait for me?" Faye stammered. I didn't want to wait any longer. After all, I was only marrying Faye for her father's title. After the war, the members of the Blood River Pack would naturally seek a replacement for their deceased Alpha. It was hard to tell what would happen in the future, so I had to do everything in my power to make sure that nothing would go wrong with my plans. "Don't you think that getting married now might actually stabilize the overall situation in the Blood River Pack? If we get married, the members of the Blood River Pack will have more reason to believe that I am loyal to the pack. I just want to be able to go to the battlefield with some assurance. Ever since Alpha Gavin's death, I've been worried that if one day I disappear from this world without marrying you, it would be the most regretful moment of my life," I said before I stood up and stroked her long hair.

As Faye looked at me with hesitation and helplessness, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Don't speak of such things, Victor. Let's just get married."

Faye finally fell into my trap. We didn't prepare a grand wedding because of the limitations in resources caused by the war. Besides, I was not in the mood to have a grand wedding at all. The wedding was just a formality that we had to go through. The main point was to let all the people in the Blood River Pack know that I was married to Faye, and by right I should be their next Alpha. A few days later, Faye and I returned to the pack and got married just outside the official mansion. The venue was decorated plainly and the wedding formalities were performed with almost indecent haste, but time was of the essence. Faye wore a wedding dress that she casually picked from the store and showed up to the wedding in simple make-up. Due to the war, most of our soldiers were stationed in the military camp outside the pack territory. As such, we entertained only a few guests on the wedding ceremony. We took our marriage vows and exchanged the wedding rings that my subordinate bought just a few hours before the ceremony. Faye was obviously dissatisfied, but I didn't care. She had an irritated expression on her face the whole time until the wedding was over.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 203

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 203 Came To Her

Faye's POV: I had always thought that the happiest thing that could happen to me was to marry the one I loved. We would have a grand wedding, in which I would be dressed in a luxurious and beautiful wedding gown. My father, who cherished me more than anything, would personally give my hand to my beloved prince, who would accompany me for the rest of my life. I would receive the heartfelt blessings of all the pack members, who would wish me eternal happiness. At least, that was my expectations for my wedding. With these happy thoughts in mind, I agreed to Victor's proposal. Reality turned out to be the complete opposite and disappointed me greatly. There was no time to hire a make-up artist or to pick out wedding dresses and jewelry in leisure. I had to wear a wedding dress that was bought in a hurry, which fitted me terribly and looked awful on me. There were no flowers or balloons, and no magnificent and romantic atmosphere. Nothing went the way I imagined. I felt that "shabby" was an apt description of the wedding venue. Only a few werewolves attended the hasty wedding, and most of them were strangers I didn't even know. Obviously, they were just here to fill out the numbers. I was so furious, I wanted to swear on the spot. As the Alpha's daughter, the fact that my wedding formalities were performed in such indecent haste left me ashamed and humiliated. This was outrageous! However, I could only endure the anger in my heart and forced myself to remain calm. The thing I deemed most important in my life, a wedding so sacred and precious to me, was finished in just one hour.

Today was the first day of our marriage, so I didn't want to lose my temper in front of Victor. I couldn't let him regard me as a difficult and unreasonable woman. I was very clear on the fact that the Blood River Pack was in the midst of a difficult war. Manpower and resources were understandably

scarce.

Yet, there was no way I could sit still and swallow such terrible humiliation. This was all Natalie's fault! If she wasn't in a relationship with Victor before, I wouldn't have rashly agreed to Victor's proposal. At the very least, I would consider getting married only after the war ended. By then, holding a luxurious wedding would no doubt be a simple feat. In my anger, I made a decision. I secretly snuck out of the Blood River Pack territory and entered the battlefield. I needed to let Natalie face all of my wrath! I wanted to see the kind of woman Victor's ex-girlfriend was. Since she could crawl her way into being the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack, she must be a shameless and disgusting slut. I was sure of it! I pestered the Blood River Pack soldiers to tell me the location of the Blue Lake Pack's camp. Then, I rushed there immediately. As soon as I arrived at the Blue Lack Pack's camp, I saw a beautiful woman standing outside the military camp. She was busy commanding the werewolves. I could hear them referring to her as Luna. "Are you Natalie?" I asked the woman right after all the soldiers left. "Yes, I am. What can I do for you?" she answered amiably. I sneered inwardly. Furious, I

raised my hand, about to slap Natalie's beautiful face as hard as I could. "I'm Faye, Victor's mate! I'm here to warn you to stay away from my man, you bitch!"

Natalie grabbed my wrist before my slap could reach her, leaving me slightly stunned. She looked calm and composed, and her eyes bore no anger. In fact, all I could see in them was a hint of surprise. "Faye? So, you're Faye. You see, I was about to look for you." Natalie held my wrist, smiling. It was as if she had completely forgotten that I was close to slapping her only moments ago. "Let go of me, you bitch! It's all because of you! Everything's your fault! If I don't teach you a lesson today, I'd be nothing more than a pushover!" In face of her calm gentleness, I was ashamed into anger. I shook off her hands and rushed forward fiercely, intending to turn into a wolf and bite her directly. "Calm down, alright? I just wanted to talk to you. First of all, I don't think I've ever offended you. Did you come to me because of those rumors? I was in a relationship with Victor a long time ago. Now, I have nothing to do with him, let alone harbor any feelings for him." Natalie quickly took two steps back, stopping me from turning into a wolf. "Nonsense! It was you who kept pestering Victor and forcing him to date you! He already told me everything. Even now, you're still pestering him to no end!" I roared, closing my distance between Natalie. What a big liar! I wanted nothing more than to yank her hair and beat her senseless. 1 "Seems like you really don't know Victor. Or maybe he's just that good at acting, so much that he's completely deceived you." Natalie shook her head, sighing. "Shut up, bitch! Don't pretend to know Victor well!" My face flushed crimson with fury and shame. What did this woman mean? Was she mocking me and trying to imply that I didn't know Victor as well as she did? Shameless bitch! My fury intensified, burning like a raging fire. I transformed into a wolf and leapt forward, using my claws to pin Natalie's body to the ground. "Do you want to kill me?" Strangely enough, Natalie didn't resist. She only stared at me quietly and said, "Don't you want to know the truth behind your father's death?" Her words stunned me, sending my heart jolting in shock. It was true that I had doubts concerning my father's death. Feeling wary, I slowly loosened my grip on Natalie's shoulders. Natalie took the chance to stand back up and put a distance between us. She fished out a USB flash disk from her pants pocket and flung it in my direction. "You'll find the truth behind Gavin's desk in that. Don't worry, I won't lie to you. My phone number's there as well. If you need any help, you can contact me at any time." Natalie dusted away the dirt on her clothes before looking at me with a steady gaze. I could hear the steely determination in her voice.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 204

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 204 Knew The Truth

Faye's POV: I refused to believe anything Natalie said. Even so, it concerned the death of my father. I had to know. I clenched the USB flash disk in my hand. Natalie's determined gaze and firm words kept flashing through my mind. 1

I returned to the Blood River Pack, locked myself in my room, and inserted the U disk into my laptop.

A video recording of a forest began to play. It was shot secretly through the bushes. Suddenly, Victor appeared. He walked up behind my father, who was sitting defenselessly on a stone, and whipped out a gun at him from behind. A low muffled sound came forth as Victor pulled the trigger. Apparently, the gun had been silenced. I watched my father collapse to the ground, my eyes wide with shock and horror. A few more dull

gunshots followed suit, and Victor shot my father several more times. He then moved towards my father's unmoving body to confirm if my father had truly died. Once he did, he picked up my father's corpse, hoisted it over his motorcycle, and finally drove away. There had been no enemies as Victor had described. From the start, he was the only one with my father. The horrible truth was now laid bare upon me: he was my father's true murderer!

Overwhelmed with shock, I instantly closed the laptop shut. My whole body was trembling non-stop, as I was plunged into ice-cold depths. I couldn't believe it. The man who was with me day and night had killed my father!

This whole time, Victor was such a gentleman. It was difficult for me to imagine him doing something so terrible. What was more, my father treated Victor very well. He regarded Victor as his own son and took good care of Victor. So why did Victor have to be so ungrateful? 1

Confused and saddened, I buried my face in my hands. Tears began to fall down silently from my eyes. I couldn't cry loudly, for fear that I might be heard and end up attracting everyone's attention.

I went to hide in the bathroom, dialed the number in the U disk, and contacted Natalie in secret.

"Since you're calling me, I'm guessing that you've watched the video. I'm so sorry, Faye... I know you are saddened by your father's death, but our side cannot allow Victor to do as he pleases," Natalie said, sighing grimly.

"Why? Why did he do that? My father was so good to him!" I bit my fingers in agitation as I tried to control myself and sound less hysterical.

"I can't say. I don't know what exactly happened. After all, I'm not Victor. But I can tell you that Victor was already planning to kill your father from the very beginning. Think about what he has right now. He managed to grab the position of Alpha," Natalie said, analyzing Victor's motive for killing my father. As I listened to her words, I recalled the recent happenings. All the pack members recommended Victor to be the temporary Alpha. Even though my father just passed away, he was eager to marry me. Perhaps he did that in order to further consolidate his position as Alpha.

I leaned against the cold tiled wall of the bathroom and buried my face in my hands, and sobbed bitterly. I couldn't believe that Victor would deceive me in such a way. Maybe Natalie was right. Maybe I didn't know him at all. "I never expected to be kept in the dark by the murderer of my father! He even fooled me into marrying him!" I cried sadly, guilt bubbling within me. If Natalie hadn't told me about this or shown me the U disk, I would still be ignorant of the truth. I

thought of how Natalie was still supporting the Blue Lake Pack even when their Alpha, Lambert, had gone missing. But me? After my father died, my pack was taken away by the real murderer. I allowed myself to be blinded by love, to the extent I married my father's murderer! Compared to Natalie, I was an idiot and a loser. Why on earth did I do so many foolish things? "Faye... I know you're very sad, but this is not the time to blame yourself," Natalie told me earnestly on the phone. I clenched my phone tight. Determination surged in me; I wiped my tears and raised my eyes slowly. "You're right, Natalie. I won't let go of Victor. I must avenge my father!" I declared through gritted teeth. From now on, Victor and I had become sworn enemies. I would definitely make him pay for his crimes against me.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 205

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 205 Allied

Faye's POV:

My face blanched with an expression of suffering endured in silence. No one could understand how I felt at that moment. The news hit me like a wrecking ball, out of the blue, and shattered my entire world. I was overcome with grief and sadness. Every fiber of my being wanted to kill Victor, but I knew I wasn't powerful enough. My impulsive reaction could put everything at risk. I didn't know how I was going to get my revenge. "We have the same goal. We all want to kill Victor. Faye, we can form an alliance and reach that goal," Natalie gently persuaded me. "The Blue Lake Pack doesn't want to get involved in the war, but Victor started the war first. We can bring an end to this war if we can just get rid of him first. First of all, we need to work together and make Victor step down from his position as the Alpha of the Blood River Pack so that the two packs can return to peace." "I wanted to overthrow Victor from his position and kill him, but it seemed too late for that now. "Victor's prestige has increased greatly since marrying me. Moreover, they say that he killed Lambert. That must have made him famous in the pack. He won over the werewolves who hated him and replaced the ones who still opposed his rule. He assigned the important posts to his confidants. He has the military on his side and the munitions in his hands. There's not much I can do to stop him." I stood up and stared at myself in the mirror. "Then where are your father's confidants and subordinates now? They have lived in the Blood River Pack for so many years, and they must have deeper connections than Victor. You'd better try to talk to them first." After thinking for a few minutes, Natalie came up with this plan.

"Some of the confidants who were loyal to my father died on the battlefield and some of their corpses couldn't even be found after the battle. Now that I think about it, perhaps Victor had something to do with that." I clenched my fists in anger. When I thought about it carefully, I finally saw all the holes in his plans and the lack of good judgment on my part. I was so obsessed with him that I couldn't see who he really was. "I know you want to end the war and get rid of Victor as soon as possible, but Natalie, Victor has control over half of the population of the Blood River Pack. Even if I show the evidence to them, I'm afraid it wouldn't

be enough to overthrow him. He is a ruthless man. I wouldn't be surprised if he decided to send someone to kill me." I had seen through Victor. There was nothing he wouldn't do to get to his goals and he wouldn't hesitate to harm those who would stand in his way. "I had no idea that the current situation of the Blood River Pack is so bad." Natalie took a deep breath and continued to comfort me in a gentle voice, "It doesn't matter. Let's take it slow. What you need to do now is to protect the people who are loyal to Gavin. Once you secretly cultivate your own power, you make your stand against Victor." "I see." I tried to calm down as I was moved by Natalie's timely assistance. "Thank you, Natalie. I'm sorry for what I did to you earlier. I was being too impulsive. I am willing to be an ally of the Blue Lake Pack now."

I pursed my lips and sincerely expressed my gratitude to Natalie. After all, if it weren't for this video, I wouldn't have known the truth of my father's death for the rest of my life. When I walked out of the bathroom, the light of the setting sun flooded the floor through the glass. A cool breeze blew in from outside the window as if nothing bad had happened. "Even if you hadn't come to look for me, I would come to you. Since you have agreed to ally with me, I promise that after killing Victor, the Blue Lake Pack will continue to be an ally of the Blood River Pack." Natalie kept silent for a few seconds. Then she added in a serious tone, "Faye, the road ahead is going to be very difficult. Be careful. Victor is not someone to be trifled with." "Don't worry. I will." I must send Victor to hell myself.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 206

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 206 Found Alive

Lambert's POV:

Pitch black darkness greeted me when I finally opened my eyes. The only thing I could hear was the sound of dripping water. I remembered following Victor into a valley, when the earth and mountains around me suddenly shook violently. The ground beneath me collapsed immediately after. For a brief moment, my body seemed to be floating in the air. The next thing I knew, I was falling into a bottomless cave, and the soil above me poured down non-stop... Wasn't I buried deep underground? So, why was I still alive? I stood up with great difficulty, and then transformed into my wolf form. A wolf's vision in the darkness was several times stronger than that of a human, which was useful in these circumstances. As soon as I was in my wolf form, the surrounding scenery grew clearer and I could see what was around me.

As it turned out, I had fallen into a huge karst cave. Fortunately, I had escaped getting buried alive by the soil and was able to survive. I made my way forward. Right now, finding the exit was of utmost importance.

Because of the violent fall from such a high place, Uriel's skin was riddled with painful bruises. Some of them were bleeding. "How long can you hold on, Uriel?" I

couldn't help but feel rather worried and anxious. After all, I could only rely on him to find a way out for the time being. "Don't worry. I'm strong enough to stand the pain," Uriel replied proudly as he continued to go deeper into the karst cave. Unfortunately, things weren't as simple as we initially assumed. The cave had many confusing forks and paths, just like a complex maze. As there was no light around us, it was impossible to guess the location of the cave exit. We could only go around in circles and try our luck. After three or four days of grueling journey underground, I finally spotted a small ray of dim light from afar. Excitement coursed through me. In my delight, I ran towards the cave exit with all my strength. Finally, I was able to feel the warm sunshine and smell the fresh air after what seemed forever. Exiting the cave, I found myself in a deserted forest surrounded by dense greenery. From afar rang faint sounds of a flowing stream. I had no clue as to where I was, nor did I know how far this place was from the military camp. I transformed back into my human form. A sleepy Uriel began to grumble. The long days of non-stop walking had rendered him drowsy and tired.

"I'm beat! You better not let me experience something like this again. You know I'm used to living a comfortable life! High-intensity exercise like this isn't for me," Uriel mumbled disgruntledly in a low voice, before yawning with his mouth wide open. His fatigue was evident.

"I got it. You rest first." I gave him a faint smile before entering the dense forest.

The further I went, the more I was certain that this was an incredibly strange place. I had been moving underground for so long, so this place must be very far away from the battlefield. I couldn't tell which direction I was taking, and I didn't know how to return. I continued walking aimlessly, not knowing where I was heading. As I ambled about, I caught the sound of someone trampling the bushes a short distance ahead of me. Maybe someone was walking towards me. Quickly, I went to hide behind a tree. I wondered if it was one of Victor's subordinates. It was not until I spotted the side profile of Amelia's familiar face that I breathed a sigh of relief. I got out of hiding and moved away from the tree. "Lambert! Is it really you?" Amelia cried out in surprised joy when she saw me. Excited, she ran to me and pulled me into a tight hug. I myself was glad to see Amelia. Now that she was here, she could lead me back to the Blue Lake Pack's military camp. I returned her hug politely before immediately distancing myself from her. She looked very haggard and worn out. Dirt and leaves were stuck to her body, presumably when she was passing through the forest. It seemed she had gone through several days of tiring journey, fatigue written all over her sunken face. 1 "How did you find me in such a remote place?" I asked, curious. "Lambert, you don't know how long I've been looking for you... I heard from the soldiers that they found a karst cave in the valley where you disappeared. They searched in the cave, but they couldn't find you at all. I guessed that you probably found the exit, so I walked along the direction of the cave towards the forest to see if I could run into you." Amelia wiped the sweat bathing her face and beamed at me, joyful. 1 Her heated gaze, admittedly, made me a little uncomfortable. In all honesty, I wasn't that close to her. She didn't have to go through so much trouble just to look for me. 1 On second thought, Natalie probably asked Amelia to look for me. After all that had happened, I was sure Natalie must be worried sick about me. I didn't know how she had been doing while I was missing. Suddenly, I felt the overwhelming urge to see her as soon as possible. "I'm sorry for everything. Please take me back now," I told Amelia with a small smile. Then I lowered my head and asked anxiously, "Do you know how

Natalie's doing?" Amelia, who was walking beside me, grew stiff. The moment she heard my question, the bright smile on her face froze.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 207

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 207 Had A Crush On The Same Man

Victor's POV:

While I was carefully analyzing the battle strategy at the camp, all of a sudden the voice of my subordinate calling out to me caught my attention. 1

"Sir, I have something important to report."

"Go on." "One of our scouts saw Lambert while conducting reconnaissance. Apparently, he is still alive and it seemed as though he was returning to the camp of the Blue Lake Pack." My subordinate huffed and puffed as he tried to catch his breath while he spoke. 1 I stood up immediately and walked out without saying a word.

How could it be possible? I saw Lambert get buried alive. How could he escape from that black wizard's powerful magical trap? Our scouts must have seen it wrong. There was no way Lambert could have survived.

I stood on the lookout tower and pointed the telescope in the direction of the Blue Lake Pack's camp.

What I saw shocked me to my very core. In the middle of the woods, Lambert and Amelia were rushing back to the camp where the Blue Lake Pack was stationed. Judging from what I could see, Lambert didn't seem to have been hurt.

"Damn, that lucky bastard! I can't believe he made it out of there alive!" I put down the telescope angrily and cursed under my breath.

I was utterly disappointed at Alston. I didn't think his magic trap would be so unreliable. Due to his incompetence, I would now have to find another way to get rid of Lambert again.

With Lambert's return, the entire outlook of the war was sure to change again. The previous battles had caused a great deal of loss to the Blood River Pack.

I found myself in quite a dilemma. I wanted to completely stabilize my position in the Blood River Pack with the victory of this war. However, if I continued to fight like this, the chances of victory would be next to nothing.

I licked my teeth as I couldn't reconcile myself to the prospect of losing the war. I had gone through a lot of trouble to get rid of Lambert and yet somehow he managed to come back in the end. I took the telescope and looked at them again. Lambert and Amelia were talking while walking. I didn't know what they were talking about, but Amelia seemed to be smiling at Lambert the whole time.

I was confused by her sudden change of demeanor. I remembered that Amelia was rarely nice to the other male werewolves when she was in the Maroon Hill Pack. At that time, I even found her a little pretentious. She always walked around with a smug look on her face as if she was better than everyone else.

With great amusement, I continued to observe them through the telescope. It seemed as though things were getting more and more interesting.

However, Lambert looked uninterested, despite Amelia's efforts, as if her words were just going in one ear and out the other. Even so, Amelia's eyes were still fixed on Lambert. It wasn't hard to tell that she

felt particularly different about Lambert compared to the other werewolves. Faye was just the same as Amelia, completely obvious to how annoying she was. She wouldn't stop talking with me and running after me. This only made me dislike her even more. I came to the conclusion that Amelia and her good friend Natalie must have had a crush on the same

man.

For some reason, I found it quite funny. I couldn't help but wonder if Natalie, who considered Amelia to be her best friend, would give her man away out of kindness, or would she fight her for his love? Women who were obsessed with men were as brainless as Faye, and perhaps Amelia was no different. It must have been hard for Amelia to sit by and watch Lambert and her best friend together as lovers. It seemed reasonable for her to allow jealousy to cloud her reasoning. I stared closely at Amelia through the telescope. I hadn't seen her for a long time. I thought it was time to have a talk with her soon. Perhaps I could still turn the tide of the war by using her to get to Lambert. After all, she was a member of the Blue Lake Pack now. I had a strong feeling that Lambert wasn't going to be so lucky this time!

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 208

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)

Chapter 208 Being Jealous

Lambert's POV:

And so, I followed Amelia back to the military camp of the Blue Lake Pack and the alliance of the small packs.

My return astonished and delighted everyone. I returned their happy smiles, and then looked around

eagerly.

“Has any of you seen Natalie?”

The moment this question fell out of my lips, the joy on their faces froze. Their expressions grew stiff and unnatural in an instant. It was obvious that something was amiss. I noticed some soldiers lowering their heads and whispering heatedly with each other in low voices.

They were gossiping about Natalie and Victor’s affair!

My face grew dark. I was already aware that Natalie was Victor’s old flame, but how did the knowledge of their past relationship spread in the army?

Later, I called Amelia into my tent. She should know what had happened while I was away. “What’s going on between Natalie and Victor?” I demanded from Amelia.

“I... I don’t exactly know. There was a rumor a few days ago saying that Natalie was Victor’s ex girlfriend. Because of this, it was very likely that Natalie would agree to surrender. At that time, everyone thought you were dead, so they guessed that Natalie and Victor probably had an affair,” Amelia said hesitantly as she shot me a wary look, tugging the corners of her clothes anxiously with her fingers. “Really? But why did you think that Natalie would surrender? After all, everything was just a baseless one-sided claim from Victor.” My gaze hardened and I tried my best to temper the raging fury boiling inside me. That accursed Victor must have been responsible for spreading this awful rumor! “Well... Wasn’t Natalie in a relationship with Victor before? There are some Blue Lake Pack werewolves who used to be part of the Maroon Hill Pack. They knew how crazy Victor was when he pursued Natalie. He used to send her gifts and roses every single day! If it weren’t for the war, everyone believed that they would’ve been a perfect match and would have a future together. So...” Amelia said, speaking with great eagerness. However, when she looked up, she met my gloomy eyes. Startled, she immediately lowered her head and fell silent.

“You may continue,” I said coldly, putting my hand on my forehead. “So everyone thought the past feelings between Natalie and Victor were probably rekindled,” Amelia continued at my behest, lowering her eyes nervously. “So they used to love each other deeply?” I repeated, clenching my teeth in anger. My face was ice-cold. I didn’t know anything about Natalie and Victor’s shared past. When I heard Natalie casually mentioning her relationship with Victor, I assumed they were never that serious with each other. Natalie was underage at that time, so perhaps she didn’t understand the concept of love. In my heart, I considered myself her first true love.

Based on what Amelia had told me, however, it seemed that I had severely underestimated the intensity of their past relationship. Maybe, I was the reason behind their separation. They did not abandon each other, but was forced to part because of the war that I instigated. Did it mean... that I forced the two

lovebirds to break up in the first place? "Victor was good at making women happy, and he was known to be a romantic gentleman. A lot of women harbored secret feelings for him, but he only loved Natalie. He spent a lot of time and energy to court Natalie, which made all the she-wolves of the pack envious of her. I also heard they had frequent dates and were very happy with their relationship. I think they truly loved each other," Amelia said without an ounce of hesitation. "You may leave," I said bitterly, closing my eyes in frustration. My head spun as a splitting headache struck my temples. I firmly believed that Natalie wouldn't betray me and turn to Victor, because we were mates. And every time Natalie looked at me, her eyes were full of deep love. Yet, I couldn't push away the growing displeasure inside me. Maybe, in the past, Natalie's beautiful eyes looked at Victor with the same loving gaze she showed to me. Romantic? Gentleman? It was ridiculous! These were exactly the traits I lacked most in our relationship. The more I recalled that I had never even gone on a decent date with Natalie, the more uncomfortable I felt. I rose from my seat and marched out of my tent, my face a freezing tundra.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 209

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 209 Who Do You Like More

Natalie's POV:

I was in the midst of discussing the situation on the battlefield with Frank in the tent. The Blood River Pack had grown more and more aggressive recently. At that moment, Frank and I were discussing how to arrange the army formation for our next confrontation. 1

"Luna! Luna, Alpha Lambert is back!" The tent flap was drawn back as a soldier rushed in with great eagerness. 1 "What did you just say? I'll be right there!" When I heard the news, I burst out of the tent in great excitement. I was on cloud nine! I began pondering about how Lambert managed to return, and whether he was grievously injured or otherwise. I saw the werewolves of our pack running in the same direction, and couldn't wait to follow them. Just then, I bumped into a hard and strong body.

Looking up, I saw that it was Lambert. Surprise and delight surged in me. I was about to say something, but I soon came to realize that Lambert was looking at me coldly. "Lambert, why are you looking at me like that? What happened?" I asked cautiously, hesitant. Yet, Lambert didn't say anything. He grabbed my jaw, glared at me, and then promptly lifted me on his shoulder.

"W-what are you doing? Lambert, this is a military camp! People will see us!" He carried me into the tent and threw me directly on the bed. I got up in a hurry and looked around anxiously. Fortunately, there was no one in the tent. Otherwise, it would've been so embarrassing.

Without saying a word, Lambert suddenly pressed on top of me. He pinched my cheek, and then kissed me deeply. He kissed me so hard, he bit my lower lip. It felt as if he was venting his anger.

"Ouch! It hurts..." I sobbed, turning my face sideways to avoid his kiss.

Upon hearing me, Lambert let go of my lips. He was right above me, the tip of his nose brushing against mine. The look in his eyes grew colder and colder the longer he stared at me. I put my arms around Lambert's shoulders and gently kissed his lips. Then, I reached down to unbuckle his belt and unbutton his shirt.

Lambert caressed my cheeks and returned my kiss passionately. He took off his pants and mine, revealing his hot erection. It rubbed against my wet privates before entering me.

I groaned in pleasure as he filled me entirely. I missed Lambert so, so much.

I held his sturdy waist tightly, responding to his every deep, heavy thrust. He was going so hard, my whole body shook. His gasps and groans rang beside me. He bit my ear, pressing his lower body against mine. I moaned and trembled as he held me possessively in his arms.

"Who's better, Victor or me? Who do you prefer?" He kept pressing me, his hardness thrusting mercilessly inside me. If I didn't answer him, he'd likely go on until I dropped dead.

"Of course you're the best, Lambert!" I answered weakly, both angry and amused by his neediness. Lambert must have heard that awful rumor the second he returned.

My answer satisfied him, and he became gentler. I raised my head to kiss his bobbing Adam's apple. He groaned happily, feeling alive with pleasure.

I was happy to know that Lambert didn't question me. He trusted me, and was just jealous of Victor. "I like you the most, Lambert!" I panted under his body with a red face, my legs wrapped tightly around his waist. "What do you like about me? The way I fuck you?" He kissed me on the cheek and the corners of my lips. His voice was gentle and seductive, like a bewitching incubus. "Don't you like it?" Seeing that my face grew redder and that I was silent, he lowered his head and started whispering hotly in my ear. As he did so, he continued thrusting into the deepest part of my body. "Yes, I like it..." My whole face and body were flushed red, burning. I raised my head and my toes curled. My whole body was trembling from the intense pleasure. I gasped, "I like everything about you, Lambert!"

Lambert looked at me fondly before pinching my cheek and kissing me again.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 210

/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole
Chapter 210 Sent Flowers

Natalie's POV:

As we pulled apart, our breaths rose in visible puffs. Lambert leaned closer and kissed the tip of my nose and then my cheeks.

"How has everything been while I was away?" Lambert traced my face with his fingertips as he spoke gently, resting his head on his hand.

Then I gave him a detailed report of the situation on the battlefield.

"By the way, I have joined forces with Faye. Victor murdered Gavin in cold blood. I was there when it happened and luckily I managed to record it. After I showed the video to Faye, she swore vengeance upon Victor. She has agreed to tell us everything she knows about Victor's battle strategy. Once we know what we are up against, I think we will have a high chance of winning the war." I grabbed Lambert's phone from the bedside table and saved Faye's number in it. "If you have any questions, you can contact Faye on this number." The corners of Lambert's eyes curved slightly as he grinned from ear to ear. I could tell that he was happy because the next moment he gave me a kiss on the lips. In a gentle and pleasing tone, he said, "Natalie, I knew that I could always count on you. You managed to hold the fort while I was away. I don't know how to thank you."

I blushed at his words and opened my mouth to respond, but Lambert slammed his mouth to mine, and our tongues intertwined again.

That night, Lambert helped me quash all rumors. He declared in front of all the soldiers that I would never betray them and turn to Victor. The soldiers stopped gossiping about me when they heard it from Lambert's mouth.

The next day, when I opened my eyes, I leaned to my side without conscious thought. Normally, at this time, I would bury myself in Lambert's arms and sleep a little longer. However, to my surprise, his side of the bed was cold and empty.

I put on my clothes and ran out of the tent. I could tell it wasn't daybreak yet as the surrounding fog hadn't been dispersed by the sun. I could see a few soldiers doing morning exercises in the distance. While I was wondering where Lambert had gone, a tall and strong figure appeared in the fog. It was him, wearing a slightly wrinkled camouflaged jacket. Although his hair was messy, he still looked very handsome.

Lambert was carrying a basket of wild roses that still had morning dew on their petals.

"Why did you get up so early today?" Lambert walked to me, putting his arm around my shoulder, and stuffing the basket into my arms.

The beautiful fragrance from the roses filled my nose and refreshed my senses.

I was surprised to see the flowers at first. After all, I didn't think that Lambert would find time to make such a sweet gesture during his morning workout.

"Why are you giving me flowers today? Did you pick them out in the forest?" Pursing my lips into a smile, I raised my head and met Lambert's affectionate eyes. He ruffled my already disheveled hair which I hadn't combed after getting up from bed.

"Yes, I found these growing near a stream in the forest ahead. I heard that Victor used to send flowers to you every day, so I thought that I should do something special as well, in case you think I'm not a romantic man."

I lowered my head and smiled, fiddling with the wild roses in the basket. Suddenly, the smile on my face froze. I hadn't told Lambert such details about my relationship with Victor. How did he find out about it? How could he know so many details? "Who told you about it?" I looked up at Lambert in confusion. "I asked Amelia. She told me," Lambert said in a casual tone, leading me to his tent. "What else did she say?" I couldn't help frowning. "Something about what you and Victor did while you were in a relationship," Lambert said in a low voice. "What's wrong? Don't worry; I'm not angry. I know you don't have feelings for Victor now," he added, as he glanced at me and sensed that something was wrong. I nodded and went straight inside the tent with the basket in my arms. The smile on my face gradually faded away. I wasn't angry at Amelia for answering Lambert's questions; I just didn't think she was right to give Lambert so many details as it could create a misunderstanding between us. After all, Amelia was a smart and sensible woman. Why would she do such a thing? She should have known that some things were better left unsaid.