

# His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 211

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 211 Took The Bait

Victor's POV:

Lambert's sudden appearance caught me off guard. I decided to ask Alston to help me again. His magic array had failed to keep Lambert confined, which meant that something had gone wrong with it last time. He would have to create another magic array for me." I went to Alston's house and banged on his door loudly. "Alston, are you in there? Lambert has escaped from your magic array. You'd better figure out another way to help me! Alston!" I pounded the door with my fist. However, I received no response from inside. After a long time, Alston's exhausted voice came from behind the door. "I can't help you right now, Victor. You know I was seriously injured when I was young. That injury has flared up again. I need to rest quietly for a while now." Alston didn't step out. He talked to me through the door. His voice sounded like he was dying. -\* "How long will it take for you to recover?" I put my hands on my hips and impatiently paced back and forth on his threshold. As I thought of the heavy losses I was taking on the battlefield, I knew I needed to get Lambert out of the picture as quickly as possible. "At least a month." Alston's weak reply came after a while. "What? One month? Lambert's army will reach the gate of my pack if I wait for a month." I was getting increasingly agitated, and my voice had become loud and shrill. "I have no choice. You will have to find someone else." After Alston finished speaking, silence descended around us again. I was standing at the door, the feelings of anxiety and helplessness smothering me. I couldn't pressurize Alston, or he would get angry with me. He was sick and I couldn't push him anymore. But in my present state, I didn't stand a chance against Lambert with my capabilities. If I acted recklessly now, it would only prove to be counterproductive.

I left Alston's residence and returned dejectedly to the battlefield.

The forest was very quiet for miles around me. I stared in the direction of the Blue Lake Pack's military camp, lost in deep thought. I didn't have the means to hurt Lambert directly, so I would have to target the people close to him. Perhaps I could kidnap Natalie and use her to blackmail Lambert. She was much easier to handle than him.

I took out my phone and pulled up Amelia's old contact number. I didn't know if she was still using this number. I had saved it when I was in the Maroon Hill Pack.

I fired off a text to that number requesting Amelia to meet me on the north side of the forest tonight. I added that I was still in love with Natalie and wanted to talk to her about this matter. My fingers curled tightly around my phone. I didn't know if Amelia would show up or not. But I had mentioned Natalie in the message, which would certainly pique her curiosity if she saw it.

That evening, I reached the north side of the forest early and settled in to wait. I wanted to make sure Amelia didn't bring any irrelevant people with her, so I stayed hidden in the dark until I spotted her walking alone towards me from the distance. "Long time no see, Amelia," I said smoothly as I stepped out of the shadows. Hearing my voice, she spun around and glared at me icily. "What did you want to discuss about Natalie?" She got straight to the point. "I just want to ask for your help. I want to win Natalie's heart again." I walked up to her and added in a sincere voice, "I know she is the Blue Lake Pack's Luna now, so I started a war to get her back. But I don't know how long-drawn this battle is going to be. That's why I decided to ask for your assistance. You are Natalie's best friend. If you help me, I have a better chance to get her back." I waited for her response with bated breath after I finished speaking. Her eyebrows furrowed for a moment, but then she relaxed and shot me a hesitant look. "If you love Natalie so much, why did you leave her behind back then?" "That's the stupidest thing I've ever done in my life. I have deeply regretted it ever since, so I started a war. The last time I'd met Natalie, I could sense that she still had feelings for me as well. But she didn't dare to reveal them because of her current partner." I earnestly and excitedly squeezed Amelia's shoulders, my eyes filling with regret and despair. "Now only you can help me, Amelia." "What do you want me to do?" Amelia shoved my hands away, her expression conflicted. "Nothing much. I just want a chance to talk to Natalie alone. You just need to figure out a way to bring her here to meet me. You don't need to do anything else." My lips curved up smugly. I could see that Amelia had fallen into my trap. My story was filled with holes and wouldn't withstand any kind of scrutiny. Amelia was very astute. In the past, she would have exposed my lie and stormed off. But she was so indecisive now. There must be some sort of resentment between Natalie and her. She was probably making her own plans. If I was with Natalie, she would have an open path to court Lambert. When it comes to matters of love, most people are blinded by their selfish desires.

## His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 212

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 212 Left Alone

Amelia's POV:

Victor sounded so sincere, I subconsciously felt that he bore me absolutely no ill will. Victor and I had known each other since we were part of the Maroon Hill Pack. We were not exactly good friends, but we were still acquaintances of some sort. Victor was a gentleman, always polite and amiable to everyone. I was sure he harbored no ill intentions whatsoever. Maybe the reason he started the war was exactly as he said: for Natalie.

And I... I was in love with Lambert. If Natalie and Victor could get back together, I would stand a chance with him. What was more, the endless war could finally come to a stop. This was killing two birds with one stone! I clenched my hands, my mind made. I raised my eyes and looked at Victor with a determined gaze. "I can help you, Victor. But after you win Natalie over, you must promise to stop the war. You must love Natalie with all your heart!" "Of course, Amelia. I always keep

my promises.” Victor smiled at me, satisfied with my reply. The worry on his face turned into joy, He seemed to be overjoyed over my agreement, but even so, I couldn’t tell what was wrong with him. For the time being, I just wanted to get Natalie with Victor as soon as possible in order to have a chance with Lambert. Before, I never dreamed that such a day would come. The moment Lambert announced that Natalie became his Luna, I thought I wouldn’t be able to be with him at all for the rest of my life. I thought I had lost my chance forever, After my meeting with Victor, I returned to the military camp. Nothing happened and no one launched an attack in the following two days. Meanwhile, I waited for the best opportunity to strike.

Two days later, another battle broke out, and many werewolves at the front line got seriously injured. Natalie and the medical team were ready to march to the battlefield for emergency treatment. When I saw that Natalie and the medical team were about to leave, I hurried to Natalie and said in a panicked voice, “A soldier who just returned told me that another soldier’s legs were shot by bullets! Is there anyone who can come with me and pick him up?”

My eyes fell on Natalie. I had been indifferent to her recently, so she had been trying her hardest to get close to me. I knew she would take the bait. “Let me go with you, Amelia,” Natalie said, smiling, I knew she would agree. “Let’s go! He is in that direction,” I said, carrying the first aid kit.

I took Natalie out of the camp and left the medical team. My intention was to go to the place I had arranged with Victor beforehand.

And so, I took Natalie there. Of course, there were no injured soldiers.

“Why did that soldier run so far away? He’s completely out of the battlefield.” Natalie spun around before turning to me with a confused stare. Then, she asked cautiously, “Amelia, did you take me to the wrong place?”

I was frightened that Natalie would be suspicious of me. I truly couldn’t wait to let her run off with Victor. In fact, it would be so much better if she never returned ever again. “I don’t know the specific location... How about we look for him separately?” Without waiting for Natalie’s reply, I headed directly into the forest on the right and said, “You search here. I’ll go and look over there.” Natalie looked at me, slightly astonished, and opened her lips to speak. She looked as though there was something she wanted to say, but in the end, she decided against it and just nodded silently to my suggestion. I glanced at her briefly before continuing to walk into the forest. After making sure that Natalie was alone, I texted Victor and informed him where Natalie was. Then, I headed deeper into the forest. For a short while, I hesitated. Doubt bubbled in me and I began to wonder if I was doing the right thing. However, I chided myself almost immediately and forced myself not to overthink anything. In the past, Victor pursued Natalie with the ferocious passion of a madman. Obviously, he would be best suited for her. If Natalie was with Victor, I was a hundred percent certain that she would definitely be happier as compared to when she was with Lambert.

# His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 213

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 213 Being Caught

Natalie's POV: I had been searching for the injured soldier Amelia told me about in the left side of the forest for a long time, but there was no blood on the ground or any sign of him anywhere. I guessed that Amelia must have mistakenly brought me to the wrong place. I went back to the place where Amelia and I got separated. As I squinted my eyes and looked into the distance, I found that Amelia had also disappeared without a trace. I was surrounded by towering trees and birds chirping from time to time. As it was getting dark, I wondered if it would be better to go back alone first.

All of a sudden, I heard the shuffle of footsteps fast approaching. I turned around and saw Victor, followed by a dozen soldiers he had brought with him.

My eyes widened in shock as Victor and his soldiers surrounded me before I could even react. "Natalie, what are you doing here? It seems as though you have lost your way. Do you want me to bring you back?" Victor stared at me with an evil grin.

I kept silent and narrowed my eyes at him. I kept a straight face so he wouldn't suspect anything and tried to contact Lambert through the mind-link, but there was no response. I must have been out of

proximity. I stepped back and quickly took out my phone from my bag, but Victor snatched it away before I could send Lambert a text. "Who are you going to call?" Victor smirked and walked towards me menacingly. A murderous glint flickered across his blue eyes. He threw my phone down and I heard the screen crack as he stomped it under his boot. I stepped back until I bumped against a tree. "Let me go, Victor. If Lambert finds out about this, he won't spare you." I stared at him coldly. "Do you seriously think Lambert can do anything to me? Natalie, you'd better behave yourself." Victor grabbed my chin and pulled my face close. I turned my face away as I could almost feel his warm breath on my face. I pushed him away with all my strength and turned into my wolf form. With a hair-raising howl, Cora pounced on the soldiers with an unstoppable ferocity. "Catch her!" Victor's eyes widened in disbelief when I pushed him down. He got up on his feet with an embarrassed look on his face as he dusted his clothes.

Cora fought bravely, but she was outnumbered by the soldiers who had turned into wolves. Despite having the odds stacked against her, Cora took them down one by one. Just when I thought that we were going to escape, Cora got caught in a black net. She growled and struggled, but the net was too strong for her to tear apart. Victor and several soldiers drew back the net. Once Cora gradually lost all her strength, I returned to my human form and stared at Victor angrily. "Victor, I never thought that you would be so despicable. You disappoint me." I gritted my teeth in

anger. Victor glanced at me with a smile without saying a word and motioned at his soldiers to tie me up. They covered my eyes and gagged my mouth with a black cloth. I figured that they didn't want me to know where they were taking me. After a long time, they finally pulled the black cloth off my eyes. When I looked around, I realized that Victor didn't take me back to their military camp, I was in some kind of a cave with nothing but a bonfire to keep me warm. I could see trees outside the cave as the cold wind blew in violently. "Natalie, you'll never see Lambert again. I'm sure that he will never find you in this place." Victor walked up to me with an arrogant grin on his face.

## His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 214

[1 Comment](#) / [His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 214 Concealment](#)

Amelia's POV

The sky grew dark, with the moon above shining especially bright.

Victor and Natalie must have already met and had a good talk. With that thought in mind, I returned to the forest to look for Natalie. However, when I arrived at the spot Natalie and I separated earlier, there was no one to be seen. It was already dark, and the faint moonlight shone down on the ground. Looking around, I spotted some traces of fighting as well as a broken phone on the ground. I recognized it to be Natalie's. What was going on? What happened to Natalie? No one was around and about. Judging from the traces of the fight, it didn't seem as if Natalie ran into a beast or a rogue. The only one who knew that Natalie would be here was Victor. Most likely, Victor had taken Natalie away.

I took Natalie's phone, my eyes widening in horror. What had I done? Only now did I realize that Victor definitely had an ulterior motive to see Natalie.

Panicked, I immediately took out my phone. I wanted to call Lambert and inform him of this, so he could go and save Natalie as soon as possible. As soon as I dialed him, however, I hung up.

Was I insane? How could I call Lambert? He'd definitely ask me what had happened. If I told him the deal I struck with Victor, I'd be doomed! Lambert would not only hate me, but I would also lose all and any chances to be with him.

I was so nervous, my palms grew sticky with sweat. A cold wind blew, sending chills down my spine. I swallowed hard, put away my phone, and slowly stood up. Victor wouldn't hurt Natalie. He would never! After all, they used to love each other so much. He probably took Natalie back so they could slowly foster their relationship. Perhaps in just a few days, they'd be back together.

I removed all the traces of fighting on the spot. Then, I turned off Natalie's broken phone and buried it under a heap of soil so no one would find it. Now, I

just needed to go back to the military camp and act like nothing had happened. I made my way back to the Blue Lake Pack's camp. When I arrived at the entrance, I saw Lambert and a group of werewolves approaching me, all of them wearing gloomy faces. I took a deep breath and told myself to remain calm.

"Amelia, I heard from the medical team that you and Natalie went to the forest to rescue an injured soldier. Where is she?" Lambert glanced anxiously behind me. When he saw that I had returned alone, his face darkened

"Huh? She's not back yet? Natalie and I went to the forest separately to look for the injured soldier. I searched for a long time, but I couldn't find him. When I came back to the place where we separated, I didn't see Natalie. I assumed she had already returned to the camp with the injured soldier." I tried to conceal the guilt in my eyes, pretending to know nothing. Nervously, I raised my head and looked at Lambert to gauge his reaction.

"No, Natalie didn't come back." Lambert's deep voice sounded horrible. He shot me a cold glance before ordering the other werewolves, "All of you, go to the forest and look for Natalie." At his command, dozens of werewolves rushed in the direction of the forest with their flashlights. At this point, I thought that Lambert would let me leave. I was about to enter the camp, but he suddenly stopped me from behind. "Amelia! Stop!" "Is there anything else, Alpha?" I paused and looked back at him. In spite of myself, I could hear the tremor in my voice. "Did Natalie call you? I texted her and tried to call her, but her phone was turned off." Lambert's tall figure exuded an imposing and domineering aura. His face looked particularly cold and fierce. "I don't know what happened. I tried calling her before as well, but I couldn't get in touch with her. I'll go look for her too." I put on a worried look, and then rushed to the forest as soon as I finished speaking. My legs grew numb and I went limp. I dared not stay with Lambert for a second more, fearing he would notice my lies.

## His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 215

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 215 Threat

Lambert's POV: Amelia insisted that she had no clue of what had taken place, which made my anxiety grow even worse. The werewolves that I had sent to look for Natalie in the forest couldn't find any clues, either. Worse still, Natalie's phone was turned off. I tried to contact her through the mind-link, yet there was no response from her at all. I then followed the werewolves to the forest where Natalie had disappeared. I could sense faint traces of Natalie's scent, but they were much too weak. I looked around once more, but I could find nothing. Everything seemed to lead to a dead end. I was desperate to find her, but I didn't know which direction I should take. Natalie couldn't have disappeared for no reason. Something must have happened to her. When I returned to my tent, I realized there was something amiss with Amelia. A thought crossed my mind. If the enemy wanted to kidnap the werewolves from my pack, how was it possible for Amelia to come back safe and sound? Since Natalie was the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack, I could understand if the enemy wanted to catch her. On the other

hand, it was strange for them to simply let go of Amelia. Amelia should have been held hostage alongside Natalie. After all, the more hostages, the better. Did Amelia perhaps collude with the enemy who had taken Natalie away? No, that was impossible. I immediately denied this suspicion. After all, Amelia and Natalie were good friends. Amelia wouldn't have done such a vile thing. I kneaded the spot between my eyebrows, sighing. I needed to stop thinking too much. Maybe I shouldn't have allowed Natalie to come to the battlefield in the first place. Now, everything I feared the most was happening. "Don't blame yourself. Cora can definitely protect Natalie," Uriel suddenly spoke in my mind, yawning. He didn't seem the slightest bit worried about his mate at all. "You really are a stupid and heartless wolf," I sighed again, shaking my head. Then, I turned to look

outside the tent.

"I didn't say anything wrong. Cora's really powerful! She's the strongest she-wolf I've ever seen," Uriel said with pride, smug. I didn't reply. Instead, I leaned against the edge of the bed and touched the quilt, which carried Natalie's scent. At the moment, I didn't bother to humor Uriel.

The following day, I received a call from someone as soon as dawn broke. Victor was the caller. Odd, I didn't know how he managed to get his hands on my number. He sounded quite complacent on the phone, as though he was in control of everything. "Say, Lambert. Are you looking for Natalie? She's with me." "What do you want from me?" I snarled coldly, immediately standing up. I should have known it was Victor. He was a man with infinite cruelty, capable of anything. "In two days, the Blue Lake Pack must surrender. If not, you'll never see Natalie again all your life!" Victor demanded arrogantly.

It had been a while since Natalie had disappeared. Now that Victor dared to call me, he must've taken careful steps to hide Natalie in a secluded place no one could reach. "Two days? That's too short." I tried to stall for time and bargained with Victor. "Also, it's impossible for us to surrender. The Blue Lake Pack members are tough and aggressive. If I, the Alpha, tell them to surrender, I may be driven out of the pack. When that happens, the Blue Lake Pack members will join hands to attack the Blood River Pack." "How dare you challenge me!" Victor roared, gritting his teeth furiously. "I don't have a choice. I can't order my pack members to surrender, Victor. I'm just telling you the truth," I said, taking care to soften my tone. Natalie was still in his hands. For the time being, I couldn't act rashly and test his temper. "Then, you must at least retreat." Victor finally made a compromise. "Fine, but you have to give me enough time to come up with a good reason," I agreed slowly. For a moment, Victor hesitated. "Okay, that's a deal," he finally acquiesced. I hung up, sneering to myself. Right after our call was done, I searched for Faye's number in my phone that Natalie had saved for me, and began to dial it.

Faye had become our spy now. It was time to see if she could be of any use.

## His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 216

## Chapter 216 Cooperation

Faye's POV: Suddenly, my phone rang. The number on the screen was unfamiliar. I hesitated for a moment before braving myself to answer the phone. "Who is it?" "Hello, Faye. I'm Lambert. Natalie gave me your number before. Now, she's kidnapped by Victor. I wonder if you can help me find out where she's confined." To my surprise, Lambert's low and calm voice came from the other end of the line. He cut to the chase and swiftly stated the purpose of his call. "What?! Victor kidnapped Natalie? Don't worry. Natalie's helped me before, so I'll do my best to help you find her." As I spoke, I looked out of the tent vigilantly. Fortunately, Victor was not around as of this moment. After I found the truth about Victor's crimes, I followed him to live at the military camp in order to keep an eye on him. On the outside, I pretended to accompany him. In truth, I was secretly taking note of the military situation. Last night, Victor went out with his confidants and didn't return at all. Perhaps that was when he kidnapped Natalie. He probably spent the whole night hiding her somewhere. "Victor wanted to threaten me with Natalie so that I'll surrender. I don't have much time left, and I'm trying my best to delay it. Do you need my help?" Lambert asked after a short round of silence. "No, but I'll tell you if I do. I'll find a way to save Natalie for you." My eyes were still fixed on the outside of the tent, watching my surroundings cautiously. I then saw that many people had gathered, talking in loud voices. "I have to hang up. Victor's probably back." After I hung up, I saw Victor walking from a distance. He entered a tent, his face filled with infinite smugness. I withdrew my eyes from him, and immediately arranged for my trusted soldiers to tail him in secret. During this period of time, I had gathered some reliable subordinates, many of whom were loyal to my father before. Most of them were suspicious of my father's death and thought that there had to be another reason for it. They wanted to take back the Blood River Pack with me. Now, I was on guard against Victor at my every waking moment. I was very careful in keeping my operation a secret, so he shouldn't have noticed anything suspicious. As such, he had completely lowered his guard against me. The following day, my subordinates who had tailed Victor finally got some information. They reported to me that in their investigation, they saw Victor disappearing at the foot of a hidden mountain. Upon receiving this information, I had my subordinates lead me there. We treaded down a narrow path, and from there, we discovered a cave shrouded by bushes, trees and an iron gate. Victor's men were plastered all around the cave's entrance. Because the gate was locked, I couldn't see Natalie from outside. Still, this was probably where Natalie was currently imprisoned.

The entrance to the cave was heavily guarded, so it wasn't possible for me to know what was going on inside. Maybe there were other paths inside the cave that could be used for escape. However, there was only one entrance. It was easy to defend, but difficult to attack. Even if Lambert knew of Natalie's whereabouts, there was no guarantee that he would be able to sneak in to save Natalie and escape unharmed

In the evening, I returned to the camp and told Lambert of my findings.

"Victor deliberately chose a place with favorable terrain. He's a smart and shrewd man. If you're too rash, you might walk right into his trap." Having thought it over, I decided to persuade Lambert into keeping calm so that he wouldn't take drastic actions. After all, I had seen with my own eyes how cruel Victor could be. "Victor

won't kill Natalie, but that doesn't mean that he's not going to do something filthy to Natalie," Lambert replied, his voice low and hushed. I could tell that he was trying his best to restrain his raging emotions.

"I know he's not a good man. But Lambert, I can only help you secretly for the time being. If you want to attack him directly at the cave, I'm afraid I can't help you."

After my father's death, I had seen through a lot of things and pondered over much. War wasn't as simple as it looked on the surface. My life wasn't the only one in my hands. The lives of everyone in the Blood River Pack were included as well. They were my responsibility. No matter what, I must protect them and bring Victor to justice. I couldn't give myself away so easily. "Don't worry, I have my own plans." There was a short pause as Lambert pondered in silence. After a while, he finally said, "Faye, I've come up with an idea. I won't expose your identity, but I need your cooperation."

## His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 217

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 217 Disgusting

Natalie's POV: Victor imprisoned me in a large and spacious cave, All around me were stone walls, and nothing else. The exit was locked, and from time to time, I could hear the soldiers guarding outside talk. A lamp hung on the wall. The only furniture was a simple wooden bed and a wooden table, which had some dry bread and fruits. Victor seemed to have readied this place for me. He probably had planned to imprison me here since quite a long time ago. After Victor kidnapped me, he didn't do anything else. I had been here for two days, but so far, nothing had happened to me. I didn't know how things were with Lambert. He should be looking for me anxiously, or maybe Victor used me to threaten him into submission At the thought of this, anxiety gripped my heart. Frustrated, I wandered around the cave, mulling on how to escape this place. Unfortunately, there was no other way out of the cave. There was only one exit, which was heavily guarded by the soldiers. The door to the cave was locked. If I rushed out and tried to fight all of the soldiers, I would definitely be outnumbered in a flash. I kneaded my aching temples. Finally, I stopped my aimless wandering and slumped on the wooden bed. Victor, that damn bastard! Everything was terrible! Another two days later, Victor reappeared before me. He was dressed in neat sportswear, his hair combed meticulously. A complacent look lay on his face. He didn't seem to have come from the battlefield He entered the cave, looking pleased with himself. Something good had probably happened. I could see that he had been smiling all this while. "I heard from the soldiers that you're on a hunger strike?" Victor dug his hand into his pocket, took out a piece of cheese biscuit and handed it to me. He coaxed me gently, "You have to eat something, Natalie. Don't starve yourself. Your beautiful face wouldn't look good if you lose any more weight." But I slapped it away before it could reach my hand. I narrowed my eyes in an angry glare, directing the full force of my wrath at him. "Didn't you love eating this the most in the past? Why are you angry, Natalie? I've been so good to you." Victor sat on the wooden bed, crossing his legs casually.

His blue eyes were narrowed tenderly as he spoke to me in a slow, unhurried tone. "Stop pretending, you hypocrite! What do I have to do to get out of here, Victor?" My eyes widened as the fury in me exploded. "I won't let you go. This time, Lambert's doomed to lose. You'd better give up and just stay with me in the future." Victor fixed his eyes on me, smiling serenely. An eerie chill struck me when I saw his smile.

When he mentioned Lambert, I lost control of myself and almost went crazy. My blood burned and I stormed my way to Victor, grabbing him roughly by the collar. "What did you do to Lambert, you bastard?" My eyes grew somewhat moist. I tried to restrain myself, but hot tears spilled out of my eyes nevertheless. "Why are you crying, Natalie? We can live together happily like we did before. Don't you like flowers? We can buy a villa with a nice garden. You can plant as many flowers as you want. There are a lot of things we haven't had the chances to do together, Natalie. Now, I can make it up to you," Victor said softly. He raised his hand to wipe away my tears.

But his touch repulsed me and made my stomach churn. I loosened his collar, kept a safe distance from him and looked at him in disgust. Victor simply stared back, the corners of his mouth tilted slightly upwards. He stood up from the bed with a sinister smile, and began approaching me step by step. Before long, he had cornered me against the stone wall. His gaze gradually became deeper and deeper. "You know, there was one thing we didn't do yet at that time." Victor lowered his head and leaned against my face. His hot breath sprayed on my neck, the sensation utterly gross. His smile made my flesh creep, as though worms were wriggling all over my skin. "I haven't slept with you yet, but it's not too late to do it now." Before I could come to my senses, he started unbuttoning my clothes. I threw him a cold glare and immediately transformed into my wolf form. Without hesitating, I quickly fought back and pressed Victor on the ground. All I wanted to do now was kill him.

"Fuck!" Victor was caught off guard, probably not expecting that I would turn into a wolf. He spat out a string of curses in his anger. Balling his hands into fists, he began to fight me in his human form. Cora dodged his attack with swift ease, and countered immediately with a harsh bite on his neck. Victor's physical strength could not compare to Cora's. He soon realized that he was unable to defeat Cora, despite his efforts. Flustered, he dodged Cora's attack and dashed to the door before running out as fast as his legs could carry him. He probably wanted his subordinates' aid. Just then, a loud noise could be heard outside the cave.

## His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 218

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 218 Made A Scene

Victor's POV: I slammed the door shut as I hastily ran out of the cave. To my surprise, Faye was standing outside, making an unruly fuss as she screamed and yelled in anger. "What a shameless bitch! She's already married, but she has the audacity to seduce my mate!" The soldiers stopped Faye just as she reached the

entrance to the cave. She rolled up her sleeves and placed her hands on her hips, standing there with haughty defiance. Hateful curses spewed out of her lips non-stop. Why was Faye here? I was shocked, but more than that, I was confused. How did she find out that I had secretly taken Natalie away and locked her here? I did everything in secret and made sure to cover all of my tracks. Yet here Faye was, making a scene. I straightened up my clothes, which had gone messy from my fight with Natalie. I quickly put away my anger and took Faye into my arms, smiling indulgently at her. "Why are you here, Faye? Go back quickly. There's a war going on right now. It's not safe for you to go out alone." "What? Are you afraid that I'll punish that bitch? Victor, you heartbreaker! Shame on you! You actually hid a mistress behind my back, and you still kept in touch with that bitch Natalie! We've just been married for a few days, but you've already cheated on me! Don't you feel sorry for me?" Faye sneered as she glared at me, her eyes full of jealousy. "There are only slaves imprisoned here. You're overthinking, Faye." Realistically, Faye wouldn't be able to see what was going on in the cave from outside. This wasn't the best time to argue with her. Left with no choice, I tried to cheer her up as I often did. "Do you seriously think that I'm an idiot? I heard her voice outside just now, Victor! Let me in! I'll tear that bitch's face apart and see if she dares to seduce my man again!" Faye's eyes were crimson with fury. She looked ready to rush inside the cave and rip Natalie to bits. "Calm down! It's really not what you think. I kidnapped Natalie to threaten Lambert. If we continue to fight against the Blue Lake Pack head-on, we'll only lose more of our soldiers. I'll use Natalie to threaten Lambert. That way, we won't need to waste a single soldier to win the battle." I grabbed Faye and closed my arms around her, coaxing her with a sweet smile. This trick used to work on her like magic. Normally, she would turn a blind eye to whatever I did after hearing my explanation. "Stop lying to me, Victor! Do you honestly think I don't know what you're thinking? You cheated on me because you wanted to date Natalie in secret. Everyone knows that you and Natalie were in a relationship before! Are you trying to get back with her now?" Faye shook off my hand violently, ignoring my words. Her tone was unusually rough. Before, I had never found her to be so difficult to deal with.

But as I hadn't completely controlled the Blood River Pack yet, I could only endure my anger and continue to be gentle with Faye. "Since you're so worried, then I promise you that I'll lock Natalie here. I won't come here again, and I'll just let the soldiers guard the cave. How about that?" I coaxed, keeping my gentle smile. "You're ridiculous! I can't follow you twenty-four hours a day. What if you come here behind my back? I'll tell you this, Victor. I won't stop you from pursuing your happiness. But you have to make a choice today: me, or her?" Faye's eyes were red as she continued to block the entrance of the cave. It seemed that she wouldn't give up until I made a choice right there and then. : I dropped my eyes to the ground to hide my anger. I shouldn't have spread the rumors so much! No matter how I spun it now, Faye wouldn't believe me and kept insisting that Natalie had an affair with

me.

Of course, letting go of Natalie was out of the question. I had gone through a lot of trouble to get her. How could I give up my plan just because of Faye?

# His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 219

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 219 Sudden Appearance

Victor's POV: "Why aren't you saying anything? Do you really still have feelings for Natalie, Victor?" Faye was crying and sobbing dejectedly as she tugged at my sleeve. Her endless tears were irritating me to no end. "Please don't cry anymore, okay? Of course I choose you!" Taking a deep breath, I lowered my head and continued to comfort Faye softly. I raised my hand to wipe the tears streaming down her cheeks. At my words, Faye stopped crying and started wiping the tears off her face. "Then... I want you to kill Natalie right now!" Faye demanded, raising her head to level me with a domineering gaze. "What?" I couldn't believe my ears. Why was she being so extreme? Of course, I had no intention to kill Natalie. I pretended to be calm and began explaining patiently, a soft smile on my face. "No, Faye, I can't kill her. Natalie is still useful to me. Besides, she's the Blue Lake Pack's Luna. If we kill her, Lambert won't spare us. He might go crazy and attack us without caring for anything else. Our current situation is already very difficult." In the end, Faye was still the Blood River Pack's Luna. She should understand me and wouldn't let her pack fall into a desperate situation. "Fine... It's okay if you don't kill her. But, you have to drive her away. Or do you still want to keep her in the pack?" Faye shot me a suspicious gaze and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "Of course I can let go of Natalie. But Faye, it took me a lot of effort to get her in our hands. Don't you think it's a pity to return her to Lambert and the Blue Lake Pack so easily? Remember, Faye. They killed Gavin, your father!" I reminded her with a smile. I was making various excuses in order to get out of this dilemma. However, I didn't expect my words to stun Faye to such an extent. She stared at me, her eyes flashing with a strange coldness I had never seen before. But in the next instant, it disappeared. I wondered if I was imagining it. "You never used to give me so many excuses, Victor. Don't tell me that you've really fallen in love with her!" Faye rolled her eyes haughtily, looking more arrogant and unreasonable than ever.

Gavin had spoiled her thoroughly when he was alive. Once she made up her mind, no one could stop

her.

Her stubbornness rendered me speechless. All she wanted to do now was to drive Natalie away. No matter what I said to her, it fell on deaf ears.

When I didn't reply, Faye stomped her way to the guards. "Get out of my way! Since Victor doesn't have the heart to get rid of that bitch, I'll personally help him deal with her!" Faye demanded angrily, pushing the guards away.

"Luna, we're just following orders... Please don't make things difficult for us," one of the guards tried to reason. They were all loyal to me and didn't dare to disobey my orders, but they were also afraid of upsetting Faye.

“Fuck off!” Faye yanked the key from the waist of one of the guards and pushed them away forcefully.

Immediately after, she unlocked the door and barged her way in with the fury of a scorned woman. “Fuck you, bitch! How dare you seduce my man?” Her harsh curses rang in the air, scathing and filled with rage. After a while, she dragged Natalie out roughly. “I didn’t seduce your man!” Natalie was dragged unwittingly to the outermost part of the cave by an angry Faye. She struggled desperately, but was helpless against Faye’s wrath. “You bitch! You didn’t expect me to come here, did you? Let me warn you! Victor will always belong to me! Get out of here!” Faye screamed, consumed with blind rage. She grabbed a fistful of Natalie’s hair and dragged her out of the cave. “I never seduced him! Let go of me!” Natalie screamed in retaliation, but Faye kicked and punched her into silence. Faye’s fury raged on like an unbeatable storm. I stood at the entrance of the cave, distancing myself far away from them. I had no intention to stop Faye, as it would do me no good. Besides, this place wasn’t that close to the Blue Lake Pack’s camp. Even if Natalie left, I could kidnap her again without Faye’s knowledge. “You’re still lying, you bitch! You just wait. I’ll teach you a lesson you’ll never forget!” Faye glared daggers at Natalie, baring her teeth. Her hate for Natalie seemed to be bone-deep. She grabbed Natalie’s hair again, while Natalie struggled desperately on the ground. Seeing this, I was about to dissuade Faye and calm her down. However, a sudden strange movement in the bushes nearby the cave caught my attention. Immediately, I turned a wary gaze at it. Several black shadows appeared in front of me, jumping out of the bushes. Lambert was here, bringing with him a group of well-equipped and armed werewolves.

## His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 220

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 220 Rescue

Victor’s POV: Under Lambert’s leadership, the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack acted swiftly. Natalie was currently in Faye’s hands. As soon as they saw Natalie, they quickly surrounded her and Faye. – Almost in an instant, Lambert threw himself forward and injured Faye’s arm. Faye, who had been pulling Natalie’s hair, fell to the ground and screamed in pain. Lambert wasted no time to pull Natalie into his arms. He threw me an icy glare before leaping off into a path, carrying Natalie as he did so His subordinates guarded him as he escaped, and all of them left as quickly as they had come. In the blink of an eye, the situation was reversed. Lambert had taken advantage of the chaos, and took action so quickly that he caught me and my subordinates off guard. We didn’t even have enough time to take out our guns and shoot at them. When I ran to Faye with my men, it was already too late. “Fuck! What the hell?!” I stared at the path Lambert had taken to escape, beside myself with shock. Fury surged in me, bubbling like potent lava. I was so angry, I clenched my fists and hammered hard on a tree standing innocently next to me. The impact caused a few leaves to fall, scattering around my feet. My eyes were a fiery red, burning with deep rage. How on earth was Lambert able to find this place so suddenly, and with a fully-armed team at that? It all seemed like a meticulous plan! I glanced at Faye, who had fallen to the ground. She was holding her arm. “You bitch! You spoiled my plan! Why the hell

did you come here? Do you know how much trouble I went through to get Natalie here? You've ruined everything!" Veins popped out of my arms as my temper got the better of me. I grabbed Faye and lashed out at her, my anger exploding like a volcano. Faye looked taken aback by my extreme reaction, stunned with shock and fear "Natalie is gone! How can I threaten Lambert now?" This woman was such a troublemaker! Seething, I shoved her back violently to the ground. Now, everything was ruined. Fuck! I had no choice but to find another way to salvage the situation. Faye was so stupid! To think she ruined everything I worked hard for so easily! My rage seemed to have scared Faye into tears. "Please don't be angry at me, Victor! I was too impulsive just now. I was so angry, I couldn't think... It's not my fault! I didn't know Lambert would come!" Perhaps it was because Natalie had left, or because Faye knew that she was in the wrong, but her attitude towards me instantly improved. She was not as unreasonable as she was moments ago, and tried to persuade me with a soft voice. I glared at Faye and sneered. Easy for her to say! I wished I could strangle her to death right there and then. Were it not for the fact that she was still useful to me, I would've had one of my men kill her as soon as possible. If she didn't act out and cause all that chaos, the Blue Lake Pack might have surrendered

As angry as I was, I knew I had to calm down. Faye was the Luna of the Blood River Pack, as well as

the previous Alpha, Gavin's daughter. I had to reel in my anger and pull myself together. "It doesn't matter if Natalie's gone! In the past, my father won the wars fair and square. That's what a real man should do! We don't need to resort to dirty tricks! I know you're awesome, Victor. Even if you don't use Natalie to threaten Lambert, you can defeat the Blue Lack Pack easily!" Faye rose from the ground, flashing me an innocent look as she tried to cheer me up with a coquettish voice. "I'm just really upset, Faye. This is related to the Blood River Pack's victory. I'm sure you want us to win the war as soon as possible, don't you?" I forced myself to smile. I was angry, but there was no way I could vent it on her. "I know. I'll never make such a mistake again. Why don't you care about whether I'm injured or not? Lambert just hit me on the arm, and now it's all red. Look!" Faye showed me her arm, acting like a spoiled child "It's okay. I'll help you take revenge next time," I said perfunctorily, tracing my fingers over the injury on her arm.

I had no choice but to hold back my anger. When I had complete control over the Blood River Pack, the first thing I would do was get rid of this woman.