

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 231

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Chapter 231 Ceasefire

Faye's POV:

Fortunately, I was prepared for Victor's interrogation. When I learned that Victor had escaped from the Blue Lake Pack's military camp, I immediately had one of my trusted subordinates kill Victor's confidant. I forged the evidence as soon as possible in order to make him a scapegoat. After Victor's interrogation, I returned to my tent feeling relieved. The tension in me finally eased a little. I made a narrow escape tonight. Earlier, when Natalie called me and told me that Victor had escaped, I had almost reached the forest near the Blue Lake Pack's military camp. Immediately after the call, I rushed back to the Blood River Pack's military camp with my subordinates. As soon as I returned, I immediately lay on my bed and pretended to be asleep. In less than half an hour, I heard noises outside. Victor must have come back. Just as I predicted, Victor suspected me. If it weren't for the scapegoat I had prepared, I would've been doomed. Later, I called to tell Lambert that the Blood River Pack had decided to retreat. "Are you going to continue to pursue them? Now that Victor's defeated, it's a good chance." I wasn't sure about the situation in the Blue Lake Pack. "No. The Blue Lake Pack and the alliance have also suffered major losses in this war. It's not a good idea for us to continue fighting. We all want the war to end and rest," Lambert replied thoughtfully. "Since you've made up your mind, I'll respect your decision." I understood that most people yearned for peace. However, if the war ended, I didn't know how I could kill: Victor and avenge my father. Plus, Victor now enjoyed some prestige in the Blood River Pack. It would be difficult for me to get rid of him. "Don't worry about Victor. I know you're eager to take revenge, but the truth will be brought to light one day. It's not a good idea to take any risks." Lambert seemed to have guessed what was on my mind, and reminded me in a low voice.

"You say that, but I can't live with my enemy all the time." I smiled bitterly, feeling dejected. Every time I had to see Victor, I felt sick to the stomach. Worse still, I had to speak sweetly to him every day in order to hide my true self from him. It was repulsive, and I had never felt so disgusted with myself.

"Listen, Faye. It's not easy to rule a pack. Take advantage of this period of time to learn new things and accumulate strength. Even if you overthrow Victor now, I'm afraid you won't have the slightest clue on how to deal with the pack affairs," Lambert suggested, trying to reason with me. "That makes sense. I got it." In the past, I was only interested in things like dating and shopping. Because my father was the Alpha, I lived a luxurious and carefree life. I had always relied on my father, and in turn, he doted on me a lot. I loathed studying, nor had I been mindful of possible danger in times of peace. "oh, there's something else that I need your help with. Could you please help me keep an eye on Victor and Amelia? I want to know if they keep in contact with each other," Lambert added. "Do you suspect that Victor has also planted spies in your pack?" No wonder Victor managed to kidnap Natalie before!

"It's just a suspicion for now. There's no conclusive evidence yet." "Okay, I see. If anything happens, I'll inform you immediately," I said, agreeing to Lambert's request. After hanging up, I pondered over Lambert's words. What he said made sense. And so, I planned to put a temporary stop to my plans for revenge and start to accumulate my strength bit by bit. I was too much of a fool before. All I knew was to fool around day in, day out. Even if I did manage to kill Victor now, I might not be able to manage the Blood River Pack well. I believed that I would definitely become much stronger in time. Maybe when I became a full-fledged she-wolf, I would be able to compete with Victor. Plus, with how much Victor suspected me, it wouldn't do me any good to make any moves. For the time being, I had

to put my revenge plan on hold in order to raise my own strength.

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Chapter 232 Rapid Development

Natalie's POV: Lambert led me and the army back to the Blue Lake Pack territory. Although everyone's face was beaming with happiness, we all understood that the war was not over yet. The Blood River Pack had only declared a temporary truce. There was no guarantee that they wouldn't attack the small packs and the Blue Lake Pack again, so we still faced a threat from the Blood River Pack. But our soldiers could rest for now. They didn't need to go to the battlefield every morning anymore. A little while after we returned to the Blue Lake Pack territory, we received various gifts from the small packs as a token of appreciation for the help we had extended to them. After all, it was only because of our assistance that they had reached a provisional resolution. A banquet was organized at the Blue Lake Pack territory to entertain the guests from those small packs. It would also serve as a good way to lift the spirits of our pack members who had undergone immense stress during this

time.

I spotted Claire at the party. The students of the university were still on their winter break. Shouldn't Claire be at her pack? What was she doing here? "I'll go and say hello to Claire." I released Lambert's arm and lifted my dress slightly off the floor to walk towards my friend "Are you sure you want to go there?" Lambert grabbed my hand, raised his eyebrows and smiled mischievously. "What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?" I asked with a dubious smile. I could sense that Lambert was keeping something from me.

"Nothing. Go ahead." Lambert let go of my hand and wiped the smile off his face. I suspiciously and secretly followed Claire into the back garden. Just as I was about to ask her what she was doing in the Blue Lake Pack, I saw her kissing Marwin on a chair in the garden. She was sitting on Marwin's lap, while his arm was curled around her waist. His ears were flushed. And it seemed that Claire was the one who took the initiative. Oh my God! I really shouldn't have come.

Lambert's knowing expression flashed through my mind. He probably knew of this relationship between Marwin and Claire. I was ready to back away quietly when I heard Marwin's low voice. "Claire, someone is here." Claire turned around and when she saw it was me, she shyly jumped off Marwin's lap. The two of them straightened their clothes awkwardly. "Natalie! When did you return?" Claire excitedly rushed towards me and wrapped me in a big hug. Having regained his composure, Marwin followed her. "I came back some time ago. The Blood River Pack has called a truce." Claire must have been infatuated with Marwin and busy dating him. That could be the only explanation for her completely forgetting about me. But I hadn't expected Claire and Marwin's relationship to progress so rapidly. "You ladies catch up I'm going to look for Alpha Lambert." Perhaps Marwin felt uncomfortable standing here while two women were chatting. He shot a heated glance at Claire and was leaving to go to the banquet hall. I remained silent and noticed Claire nodding smilingly and winking at Marwin. Sparks were certainly flying between them. They kept looking into each other's eyes. "Would you like me to leave you two love birds alone?" I teased Claire with a smirk.

We had only been out of contact for over one month, but Claire and Marwin were already so sweet and intimate. "No, please I want to talk to you. I'll meet up with Marwin tonight." Claire instantly grabbed my wrist with a smile. Marwin had entered the banquet hall.

"You two are living together?" My eyes widened. This was incredible news. "I have spent most of my winter vacation keeping Marwin company in the Blue Lake Pack. Why do you look so astonished?" Claire asked with a grin. She was always so passionate and vivacious in a relationship that this was not strange behavior on her part. But she had detested Marwin before. Seeing her so crazy about him now was going to take me some time getting used to. "So you are boyfriend and girlfriend now? Or are you engaged again?" Seeing the glow on her face, I believed that she was very happy with Marwin. "That's not all I want." Claire's voice held eagerness and impatience. She stared at Marwin's strong back in the banquet hall and said in a rare serious tone, "Since the war is over for now, my relationship with Marwin can progress further."

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Chapter 233 Will You Marry Me

Marwin's POV:

The news of a truce came from the frontline. Lambert had finally brought the army from the battlefield back to the Blue Lake Pack territory. All this while, I had been very busy in managing the Blue Lake Pack. I was holding down the fort while Lambert was away. Unfortunately, I didn't have any experience in managing the pack all on my own. I seldom took the initiative to communicate with others, so most of the pack members saw me as a serious and withdrawn man. They weren't very close to me, so things got even harder for me to handle. To my astonishment, Claire decided to stay in the Blue Lake Pack for the winter break. I

was surprised, but I didn't know how to express my feelings to her. I could only reciprocate her love in my own clumsy and awkward way. Fortunately, Claire was much more active than before and often took the initiative with me. She should be harboring tender feelings for me, and soon, we decided to live together.

In order to thank the Blue Lake Pack for its help in the battlefield, the neighboring small packs brought us some gifts. Lambert also held a banquet to entertain them and show them the pack's warmth. After Lambert returned from the battlefield, I felt much more relaxed. Things weren't as busy as before. But since the party ended, Claire didn't stick to me every day like she usually did. She often went shopping with Natalie. During meals, they would have happy conversations, as if they were discussing something exciting. I really wanted to know what they were talking about, but I didn't dare to interfere. Claire had her own life. I must respect that New Year's Eve soon arrived. I was looking forward to spend this festival together with Claire. I assumed she wouldn't be with Natalie today, since Natalie would definitely spend New Year's Eve with Lambert. At dusk, a bonfire was lit up in the Blue Lake Pack territory. The scent of alcohol filled the air as the pack members gathered together in merry celebration. They would hold a bonfire party tonight and burn old things to celebrate New Year. Claire usually liked to enjoy herself in parties, but I realized that she wasn't in the crowd. In fact, I hadn't seen her the entire day. I even sent her more than ten messages, but she didn't reply to a single one of them. Maybe she already went back to her pack? But... she never said anything to me. Disappointment coursed through me. Feeling rather down, I went back to my empty house. I could hear the joyful laughter of the neighbors next door. They were a family of three, and it seemed that they were going to have a big meal in a restaurant to celebrate New Year. Evening arrived. I waited anxiously for Claire, about to call her to ask what had happened. Just then, Natalie rang me.

"Luna, what can I do for you?"

"Marwin! Where are you now? You have to go to the square in the city center now. Claire's there. She hasn't replied to my messages yet, so go and check on her," Natalie told me, sounding anxious. "Okay." I hung up, quickly put on my coat, and rushed out of the door. Natalie sounded jittery and anxious. Did something happen to Claire? No wonder she didn't reply to my messages all day long! Holding my breath, I slid into my car and sped up. My heart was palpating hard from sheer nervousness. Did Claire's ex-boyfriend come to harass her again?

In just a few moments, I arrived at the square in the city center. Being the center point of the whole city, the square was lively and bustling with people. All around me were huge Christmas trees and Santa Claus dolls. Many people were on the streets, all waiting excitedly for the arrival of New

I wandered around the streets aimlessly, walking among the crowd. Here, the scent of werewolves was faint. Most likely, everyone around me right now was human being celebrating New Year. I thought of calling Claire, but something else caught my attention. The big screen of the central square, on which the advertisement was being played, suddenly turned dark. The surrounding colorful lights also dimmed at the same time. Everyone shifted their attention to the black screen, surprised. A few began to scream in fright, but then the screen lit up again and several dazzling words popped out. "Marwin, will you marry me?"

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Chapter 234 Proposal

Marwin's POV: My eyes were fixed on the screen as I tried to process this feeling flowing through me. It felt like stunning fireworks had exploded around me, and I was unable to return to my senses for a long time. "Marwin!" An exuberant and vivacious voice jolted me back to the present.

Claire had emerged from the crowd and was slowly walking towards me. She was dressed in a simple and sexy white slip dress. Her long chestnut hair was piled on top of her head, highlighting her slender white neck and prominent collarbones. She was tall and slim, with bright eyes and white even teeth. When she smiled, she looked gorgeous. I had known how beautiful she was from the first time I had laid my eyes on her.

"Marwin, there are still two hours for New Year to arrive. I just want to spend every minute and every year with you for the rest of my life. Will you marry me?" Claire asked in a quivering voice with flowers and a ring in her hands. Then she knelt on one knee and held out the ring to me. There was a microphone attached to the neckline of her dress, and her voice could be heard by almost half of the square. The people around us who had gathered on the square to celebrate New Year were all cheering wildly. "Hey, buddy! Marry her!" A large man in the crowd enthusiastically whistled. "Say yes! Quickly!" Then several people started chanting, "Marry her! Marry her!" The intense gazes of the people in the crowd made me feel visibly uncomfortable. My face was flushed and my heart was pounding violently. Claire was on one knee in front of me. She was shivering from the cold, and her eyes shone with uncertainty and various other unnamed emotions. I grinned, took off my coat, and put it around her shoulders. Then I took the diamond ring and bouquet from her hands, pulled her up and wrapped my arms snugly around her. "Yes, let's get married." As I was kissing Claire, the song "Marry You" began playing. The song whipped the crowd into a frenzy and everyone began screaming excitedly. "Why did you prepare all these?" I took a step away from her and asked with a smile in a low hoarse voice. "I've spent a lot of money and energy on this proposal. It's the only proposal I was ever going to make in my life. Of course, I needed to prepare everything well. If it had failed, I would have been heartbroken." Claire raised her eyebrows and smirked. I

Then she snaked her arms around my neck and kissed me again.

When we went back to my house, it was a few minutes to midnight. As soon as we entered my house, Claire pushed me down on the living room sofa and kissed me passionately. She sat on top of me and was about to undress, but I stopped her immediately. "Have you informed your parents about your proposal?" I asked, panting. I tried my best to restrain my desire as Claire's scent overwhelmed me. "They know I have spent my entire winter vacation living in your house. They must know my intentions. Besides, we had been engaged before. Once they find out we are going to get married, they will definitely be overjoyed." Claire rested her head on my shoulder and pecked my cheek and lips. "You have done so much

for me. What can I do for you? Why did you take the initiative to propose to me even though you are a woman?" I gently stroked Claire's hair and sighed. "Breaking off our engagement was my fault. It was only right that I proposed to you this time to prove how serious I am about you." Claire sat up and looked into my eyes. "But you shouldn't have proposed in such a crowded place." I looked back at her with a grin. My chest was bursting with unbridled joy and exhilaration.

"It's not a big deal. I just wanted the whole world to know that I wanted to propose to my beloved man," Claut huffed proudly. For her, I was like a precious treasure who deserved everything. "Okay, since you have done so much for me, it's my turn to do the rest." I smirked and pinched her glowing cheek. The clock struck twelve, accompanied by the distant sound of fireworks. I shifted her under me and kissed her deeply.

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Chapter 235 Lambert's Proposal

Natalie's POV: Not long after the bell chimed to indicate New Year, I received a call from Claire. "Happy New Year! Natalie, darling! Marwin has accepted my proposal!" Claire shrieked excitedly into the phone. "Congratulations! I'd told you that your proposal would be successful!" Everything had panned out as smoothly as I'd expected. Claire was apprehensive that Marwin might not accept her proposal, but I thought she was worrying unnecessarily. Claire felt that Marwin might still be holding on to some resentment as she had broken off their engagement the last time. She was concerned that perhaps he wouldn't readily accept it. As a third-party observer, I could see that Marwin was completely in love with her, but he had difficulty expressing his true feelings. "Thank you for your advice, Natalie. We have decided to get married over the summer vacation so that we will get some time to go on our honeymoon. Natalie, you have no idea how happy I am right now. I wish we could have our wedding right away. We have already lost so much time." I could picture Claire's face beaming with boundless joy at this moment. "There is no rush, Claire. Even if you have the choice to get married right now, you won't have enough time to prepare for the wedding. Besides, if you are so hasty, the werewolves of your pack will think that you are pregnant!" I teased and tried to convince her. Claire had gone through a rebellious phase for a while. Many people would easily believe that she got pregnant before marriage. "I see your point. I have to go now. Marwin just got out of the shower. Let's talk later." Claire hung up the phone with a smile in her voice. She was bursting with energy now. I stared at my phone's screen and giggled. It looked like all our lives were improving. "What are you laughing about?" Lambert returned from the study in his pajamas. He gave me a tender look, lifted the quilt, and got into the bed beside me. "Marwin has accepted Claire's proposal. They are going to get married over the summer vacation," I replied animatedly. As I thought about how Lambert hadn't even proposed to me, I pretended to be upset and sighed, "Even though Claire is a woman, she is so enthusiastic and passionate about her relationship. But you didn't even propose to me." Lambert slowly gathered me into his arms. Watching my face, he whispered in my ear, "Don't be angry, baby. I'll make it up to you right now. What

do you think of that?" "It's easy for you to say the words. How are you going to propose to me now?" I studied him with suspicious eyes and pursed my lips. "I'm also enthusiastic and passionate in bed," Lambert looked at me and said seriously. His fingers slid under my nightdress and he smiled mischievously. "You..." Before I could finish speaking, Lambert's lips were on mine. His tongue darted out of his mouth and tangled with mine. He hooked his fingertips under the waistband of my panties and pulled them down to my shins. He effortlessly opened my closed legs with his knees, firmly trapping me below him. Lambert was already hard. He held me tight, and our intimate areas rubbed against each other. His fingers reached into the warm region between my legs. I couldn't suppress my moan of pleasure. Lambert didn't stop kissing me until I was completely wet. He spread my legs some more, rubbed the head of his dick against my sensitive nub, and slowly drove into my tight pussy. His thick length instantly filled me. Lambert grabbed my ankles and pinned them beside my waist so that he could watch as he thrust into me. His eyes were filled with desire as he stared down at the point where our bodies joined. Sweat beaded on his forehead and his breaths were coming quicker. I buried my head deep in my pillow. My body turned slightly red as he plunged into me hard and fast. Although we had had sex many times, I could still feel a twinge of pain as his thick hard length drove into me.

I panted and groaned in a low voice. Lambert pinched my chin and looked at me, his eyes glazed with lust. He seemed to be teasing me on purpose. He slowly slid out of me and thrust again to hit a deeper spot inside me. My entire body was quivering because of his violent thrusting. I could only curl up under him and beg for mercy in a soft pitiful voice. Every time I begged for mercy, he would lower his head and kiss me softly, as if he were comforting me. He gave me a gentle said in a sexy voice, "Spread your legs a little wider." He started driving harder into me. My arousal coated his dick as he thrust in and out of me. I couldn't control myself anymore and felt as if I was about to pee. I screamed and wanted to shut my legs, but Lambert quickly placed them on his shoulders. He thrust with more vigor into me. The fleshy sounds of our bodies slamming into each other echoed in the room. I felt a wave of shyness overcome me and I covered my face. "Wait... Wait... Ah..." I arched my back and felt like I had melted into a puddle after I came. "Wait for what?" Lambert bit my earlobe and asked in a gruff low voice. He wrapped my ankles around his waist, and we clung to each other snugly. His dick hit my deepest spot. I raised my head, my breath coming in short gasps. I had no more strength to keep up with him. My body went limp and numb and I allowed Lambert to take me as he

wished. I knew that the night had just begun and Lambert wasn't even close to being satisfied yet.

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Chapter 236 Something Was Amiss

Natalie's POV:

As New Year passed, winter vacation came to its eventual end. Claire, Amelia, and I went back to the university to continue our studies. Claire was going through wedding dresses on magazines and the Internet every day, while I was thinking about choosing a suitable birthday gift for Lambert. His birthday was coming, so I planned to give him a secret surprise.. Before, I heard from the butler that Lambert had put a lot of thought on my birthday. When he found out that I had run away, he threw the cake and flowers angrily. That made me a little guilty, so I wanted to give Lambert a surprise on his birthday to make up for it. "Are you free this afternoon, Claire? How about going to the mall with me to buy Lambert a gift?" I looked at Claire, who was lying on the bed while poring over a magazine. "Sorry, Natalie. I'd love to go, but I have to choose a wedding dress. Marwin said that he'd take care of everything, but I don't trust his tastes. I have to choose the wedding dress by myself. I don't want to wear a wedding dress that looks like my grandma's at my wedding!" Claire said helplessly. "You can ask Amelia. She should be interested." I shook my head and continued to browse the magazine, and after that, the Internet. Claire seemed to be blissfully unaware of what was going on between me and Amelia. Now, we were very awkward with each other. Amelia seemed to be hiding something from me. Sometimes, she was enthusiastic with me, Other times, she was indifferent. Her erratic behavior and sudden changes in personality mystified me, but I had no idea what was weighing on her mind. "Well, I'll try asking her then." I grabbed my new phone and rang Amelia. "Hi, Natalie. What's up?" "Amelia, let's go shopping. I'm going to buy a birthday gift for Lambert since his birthday's coming. Do you have time?" I paced around the dorm room restlessly with my phone, a little nervous. "Lambert's birthday is coming? I see! Sure, no problem. I'll be free this afternoon." To my surprise, Amelia agreed without hesitation. That afternoon, we headed to the shopping mall together and bought Lambert a birthday gift. Surprisingly, Amelia appeared to be very interested in Lambert's birthday. She put a lot of thought in choosing the gift, and even gave me a lot of advice. As we shopped, she kept on talking happily. She seemed to know Lambert's likes and dislikes very well. She chose things that Lambert would often use. "So, what are we going to do next? How are we going to celebrate Lambert's birthday?" Amelia was still in high spirits even as we finished choosing the gifts. She was so happy, she took the initiative to ask about the next plan. Before, she had been so depressed. Why did she suddenly become so enthusiastic? "Well, I'm going to book a hotel and hold a birthday party for him. But I want to keep it a secret from him. I want to give him a surprise, so I won't hold the party in the pack." I paused to flash a warm smile at Amelia. "That's a good idea! Which hotel are you going to choose? I'll check Instagram to see if there's any recommendation." With great interest, Amelia whipped out her phone and began to check. Her eyes were shining with joy. I hadn't seen her this happy in a long while. Suddenly, a thought occurred to me. I was stunned as I realized that something was amiss. Perhaps... Did Amelia like Lambert? Recalling the past, she had begun treating me coldly after I got married to Lambert. She didn't even attend my wedding. Normally, she would be happier than anyone else. I snuck a glance at Amelia, feeling suspicious. She suddenly turned around and looked at me with a bright smile. "What's wrong, Natalie? Why are you looking at me like that?" Amelia asked, smiling. "No, I'm just wondering... Amelia, why don't you think about finding a boyfriend? There are a lot of boys chasing after you in the university," I asked cautiously, careful to sound casual.

"I'm not interested in any of them." Amelia smiled again, as if nothing had happened, and continued to check her

phone. For some reason, she seemed to look somewhat guilty.

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Chapter 237 Sadness

Amelia's POV The day before Lambert's birthday, Natalie called him and invited him and some of his friends from the Blue Lake Pack to the hotel to celebrate his birthday. Natalie was dressed in a sapphire blue silk dress and stood arm in arm with Lambert. Her straight long hair was styled in waves and she wore some light makeup today. Natalie didn't usually like to get dolled up, but right now, she looked stunning standing in the room. Lambert was standing next to her and chatting with the other werewolves. He wore a sharp suit and was stroking his well-defined jaw. He always looked calm, steady, and aloof. I knew he revealed his tender side to Natalie only. My fingers involuntarily tightened around the glass of wine I was holding. Lambert and Natalie were standing there, looking like the perfect couple, making me feel antsy. I had taken special care while dressing for the birthday party today. I was wearing the most expensive and alluring dress I owned, only wanting Lambert's attention. I quietly shadowed Lambert and Natalie. I was waiting for an opportunity to talk to him when Natalie stepped away to go to the washroom or somewhere else. But Natalie stuck to Lambert like glue, as if she was scared someone was going to take him away from her. She held his hand throughout the party and greeted all the guests cheerfully. Natalie had always hated making this kind of small talk. She preferred to stand on one side and eat dessert. However, today she was carrying herself completely differently I moved forward and tried to get close to Lambert, but Natalie managed to block me every time, whether intentionally or unintentionally. I tried to approach him later as well, but was unsuccessful. I was so enraged that I returned to my seat. I had also put so much thought into getting ready for this party, but I was without company the entire time. Almost everyone at the party got a chance to talk to Lambert, so why didn't

I swallowed my whole glass of wine in one go. The strong liquor made me gag and my cheeks were blazing red. An inexplicable feeling of helplessness and being wronged crashed over me. I glanced at Natalie, who was smiling happily beside Lambert. I was as good as her. Why did she get the privilege to stand next to Lambert while I didn't? The party went on till midnight. Lambert had consumed quite a lot of alcohol at his party. He was a little tipsy. Natalie supported him and led him to the room she had booked at the hotel. I stealthily followed them and watched as Natalie shut the door.

What were they going to do inside?

I shouldn't have let it affect me, but I couldn't help the feeling of sadness that overwhelmed me. I crouched outside

the door and buried my face in my arms.

After a little while, Natalie's groan drifted from within the room. She sounded like she was feeling both pain and pleasure

"Baby, open your legs," Lambert's voice was soft and gentle, as if he was persuading her. He had never displayed this level of tenderness towards anyone before.

I clenched my fists so tight that my fingernails dug into my palms. No matter how hard I tried, I still failed. I reminded myself that it was pointless for me to do anything to attract

Lambert

Natalie was Lambert's mate. It was rational for her to lock me outside and have sex with Lambert. He would only belong to her for the rest of their lives.

I got up and raced out of the hotel as fast as my legs could carry me. It was dark outside and a cold wind was blowing. I was shivering but didn't know where to go. The voice I had heard through the door flashed through my mind again. Lambert must be kissing Natalie on the bed. They were probably in each other's arms having passionate

sex right now. The more I dwelled on it, the lower my spirits sank. I covered my face and sat down on the sidewalk as bitter tears rolled down my cheeks. I shouldn't have come to the Blue Lake Pack in search of Natalie. She was leading such a happy life now, and I was behaving like a ridiculous moron. I had believed that if I really tried my best to impress Lambert, I would succeed in catching his attention.

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Viilut' POV

Alter the truce, I had been waiting for the correct time to take action. Alston had told me that he needed a month to recover Now that a month had gone by, I assumed that he would be feeling better." I went to his house. To my surprise, the door was open this time I saw him inside. But he didn't look healthy. He met on the bed, looking trail as if he had been afflicted by a serious illness ! "How are you feeling now?" My eyebrows furrowed slightly. Alston looked like he was on his deathbed, which was

not what I required. I needed a strong ally that was capable enough to help me, "My previous injury flared up, so I'm not in good shape now." Alston had lost more weight, and had sunken cheeks and a gaunt face

"Are you still able to use your magic?" I entered his house and my hand immediately flew to my mouth and nose.

The pungent stench of medicine hung in the air. "No, I can't perform any powerful magic now." Alston's voice was hoarse as he shot me a frosty look. "What about your promise to me? The magic array you had created last time failed completely. Lambert is still alive," I asked with irritation. I was forced to retreat the last time because Lambert had come back alive.

Alston walked into an inner room. After some time, he came back out and handed me a bottle of transparent liquid.

"You can use this for now." "What's this?" I shook the small bottle in my hand. It didn't have any distinguishing characteristics and looked like

mineral water

"It's a type of poison. It's called the Death Blood. It's one of the world's deadliest magic medicine. If an individual drinks this poison, he doesn't even need to swallow it to die. If it touches a wound, it will be fatal to that person. It has no antidote, is colorless and tasteless, and very hard to detect. Try to administer it to Lambert yourself," Alston said in a weak voice. His fingers looked so thin and fragile. "Okay, I believe you." I tucked away the poison. Since Alston looked like he was living out his last days, I doubted he was still strong enough to help me. I could only rely on myself this time around,

I spun around to leave, but froze in my tracks after a moment's thought. I would be able to kill Lambert with this poison, but that wasn't enough for me. Natalie deeply despised me now. Even if Lambert was dead, she would never

be loyal to me

"Do you have any magic medicine that can control others?" I turned to ask Alston.

"Why do you want something like that?" Alston studied me with confusion "I want to win the attention of a woman. Do you have a magic medicine that can do that? If you have it, just give it

to me!"

"Yes, I do " Alston extracted a bottle of orange liquid from a wooden box and said, "This is a type of aphrodisiac. All you have to do is add blood to it and give it to someone. That person will then become infatuated with the owner of

the blood."

I raised my eyebrows and immediately grabbed the bottle. This was exactly what I wanted. Natalie would be obsessed with me for the rest of her life

"Thank you" | was eestatic and give Alston a inore genial look. Since he possessed such a good thing, he should have given it to me callier Il was much more useful than that lame magic array he had created.

As I wis about to leave, Alston stopped me. 'I have to clanity, Valor i have returned my favor This is the last time I help you," Alston said icily from behind me

The two bottles were enough for me to deal with lambert and Natalie I didn't think I would require his assistance

in the future.

"Of course." I looked at the medicine in my hand with a sinister smile.

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Chapter 239 Greed

Victor's POV: I left Alston's residence with two bottles of magic medicine in hand. The moment I returned to the Blood River Pack, I sent a message to Amelia and asked to see her secretly. I made an appointment at a restaurant nearby the university Amelia studied in. Amelia met me disguised in a mask and a scarf, covering her entire face so she wouldn't be recognized by anyone. When she took off her mask, I saw that her eyes were slightly red and swollen, as if she had spent the entire night crying. She had a listless, blank look on her face. It seemed that she just had her heart broken by the man she loved. "Why do you look so terrible?" I asked nonchalantly as I poured myself a glass of wine. "It's nothing. I just didn't sleep well last night." I took out the aphrodisiac from my coat pocket and shook it in front of Amelia. Then, I placed it carefully on the table. "Find an opportunity to have Natalie drink this medicine." Amelia stared at the small bottle I handed her with a suspicious gaze, frowning deeply. It was the aphrodisiac mixed with my own blood.

"What's this?" Amelia pursed her lips, looking very hesitant. "Listen, Victor. I came here today to tell you that I won't do anything for you anymore. From now on, don't contact me anymore."

"Are you really sure?" I slowly put down the glass in my hand and stared at Amelia, indifferent to her hesitation. So she suddenly wanted to be a good person, did she? How ridiculous. "This is your only chance to be together with Lambert. It took me a long time to find Alston, the black wizard, in order to have him make this special aphrodisiac for me. If Natalie takes this medicine, she will fall in love with me instantly. Lambert will be yours, just like you've always wanted. Are you going to let such a good opportunity slip, Amelia?"

Upon hearing what I said, Amelia's eyes widened. She glanced at the bottle again, staring curiously at it. "Is this medicine that amazing? I heard from the werewolves of the Maroon Hill Pack that black wizards are very mysterious existence, but I still can't believe it. Still... this isn't right. Natalie and I are good friends. I can't do such a thing to her anymore." Amelia lowered her eyes dejectedly, the unwillingness clear in her gaze. Oh, so now she remembered that she and Natalie were good friends! I smiled wordlessly. What a hypocrite! "Alright, I understand. I won't force you. However, you have only one chance. Think twice before making a decision, Amelia. If you truly want to stop, I don't mind. Now, I have no way back. It's just... thinking that you'll never have a chance to be with Lambert all your life makes me feel sorry for you." I smiled again, acting as if I was unperturbed by her unwillingness. I was certain that Amelia wouldn't remain unmoved, especially after what I had just said.

Amelia clenched her fingers into her fists so hard, her knuckles turned white. "Is... is this medicine really as powerful as you say? Are you sure that as long as Natalie drinks it, she'll fall in love with you?" Amelia asked hesitantly, hoping for my confirmation. "Of course! Alston's very powerful. He was injured before, though, which was why he couldn't help me." I looked into Amelia's eyes with a determined gaze, willing her to believe me.

In truth, I wasn't sure if Alston's magic medicine was as powerful as he claimed. But now, I couldn't care less about it. The most important thing was to persuade Amelia into carrying out my plans. "Well... I guess I can do it," Amelia finally agreed, though she still sounded quite hesitant. Then she looked at me and added, "But do you still have any leftover aphrodisiac? Give me an extra bottle as my reward for helping you." I chuckled inwardly, amused. Things went just as I expected! People were selfish. The moment they harbored ill intentions and acted against their principles, their deep-seated greed would naturally surface. Now that Amelia knew

I was planning to drug Natalie, she must think that it would be a good idea to drug Lambert and achieve her goal of being with him. After all, how could she pass up such a golden opportunity? "That's a deal. I've already prepared it for you. We're allies, so of course I'll help you. All you need to do is add your own blood in it. Then, find a way to make Lambert drink it. He'll forget Natalie and will definitely fall in love with

you."

I took out another bottle of aphrodisiac, which was mixed with the Death Blood, and handed it to Amelia. Her depressed eyes lit up in an instant and a smile appeared on her lips. Most probably, she was envisioning a beautiful future where she married Lambert. I studied her expression with a calm gaze. How could such a stupid woman exist?

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Chapter 240 Aphrodisiac Worked

Amelia's POV I left the restaurant, returning to my university with the aphrodisiac Victor gave me tucked safely in my pocket. Despite my nervousness and hesitation, I still caved in and called Natalie. "What is it? Amelia?" Natalie's voice was drowsy. It seemed she and Lambert had sex until very late, so she was still in bed.

"You're not up yet? There's a new coffee shop outside our university. Would you like to go with me? Are you free?" I tried my best to sound as natural as possible. However, I could catch Natalie's slight hesitation on the phone. "Okay." Fortunately, she agreed in the end. "Then I'll wait for you, okay? Come quickly!" I hung up: The nervousness in me grew even more. After that, I made my way to the coffee shop outside the university in advance. I ordered Natalie's favorite coffee, and then hurriedly added the aphrodisiac that was mixed with Victor's blood in it. The heat of the steaming coffee rose into the air before disappearing quietly. I could see some snow outside through the glass window as I waited for Natalie to arrive. Time seemed to pass excruciatingly slowly. This was probably the last snow in winter. Tender buds had already appeared on the snow-covered branches of many trees. Spring was in the air. Just then, the bell at the door rang. I turned around to see Natalie walking into the cafe, wearing a white knitted hat and scarf. The hot air she exhaled turned into white frost due to the chilly winter. A faint smile hung on her lips.

"Amelia! Why did you come so early?" she saw the steaming caramel coffee on the table, and her smile grew sweeter, "Wow! You still remember that caramel coffee is my favorite?"

"Of course. I remember all your preferences since the time you wore diapers," I replied earnestly. It was the truth. Natalie and I grew up together, having met when we were at a very tender age. We were not related by blood, but we were just like a family. Since childhood, we had different personalities and hobbies. Even then, we had very few

conflicts or arguments.

But now, I held a deep grudge against her, all because of a man.

Natalie took off her coat and tried a few sips of coffee with a satisfied smile. After a while, she threw me an apologetic look "I'm sorry I didn't look out for you during Lambert's birthday party, Amelia." Natalie stroked the cup in her hand before turning to look out of the window at the snow. She looked hesitant as she began, "You, Lambert, Angela and my mother are the most important people to me. Do you know that?" I wasn't sure as to why Natalie suddenly mentioned this. My heart skipped a beat and I grew even more nervous. Her tone was full of sincerity, which made me feel ashamed of myself. "I know... I also take you as an

important friend." I tried to hide the guilt in my eyes. "Really?" Natalie withdrew her sight from the window and turned to look at me, joyful. I forced myself to smile, saying nothing

Suddenly, Natalie yawned. She seemed to be exhausted. "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?" By now, my nervousness had reached its peak. My palms began to sweat. "No... I don't know why, but I suddenly feel a little sleepy." Natalie held her tired face with her hands, the drowsiness overwhelming her.

I knew that the drug had begun to take effect. Thus, I took Natalie back to her dorm room in silence.

Claire was the one who opened the door for us. "Hmm? What's wrong? Didn't Natalie just go out to meet you? Why did you two come back so soon?" Claire's eyes fell on me. She looked puzzled, but still helped me take Natalie to bed.

"We just met at the cafe, but Natalie said that she wasn't feeling well and wanted to rest. So I brought her back." I

flashed Claire a strained smile, doing my best to act casual.

Fortunately, Claire didn't find me suspicious and didn't pose any further questions. After Natalie was tucked in bed, I closed the door and left their room.

I returned to my room and sank on my bed, feeling relieved. Soon after, guilt and sadness surged over me in waves. I recalled the innocent look in Natalie's eyes when she looked at me. She was very sincere to me, and she was my best friend in the Maroon Hill Pack.

I covered my eyes with my hands, feeling complicated. It didn't matter. I kept convincing myself that Victor was a good man. He was handsome, and a gentleman to boot. I was sure he would treat Natalie so much better than Lambert. Besides, Natalie was beautiful and attractive. Even if she lost Lambert, she would definitely find someone else and live a happy life.