

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 261

Chapter 261 Wait And See

Lambert's POV: Ever since Amelia sent me a message to tell me that the black wizard's name was Alston, I began to inquire about all the information and whereabouts of Alston. However, very few wizards knew about his current situation. I also went to Rebecca again, as she had some connections with wizards and werewolves. But when I mentioned Alston to her, she stated that she knew nothing about him. A day later, I received another message from Amelia. She said that she had found Alston, and told me Alston's location. She added that Alston was willing to save Natalie and remove the aphrodisiac's effects for her, though under one condition. He needed Natalie's healing power to treat his long-standing illness. When I knew his condition, my eyes darkened with displeasure. Amelia shouldn't have told a stranger that Natalie possessed incredible healing power. It was very likely for Alston to spread the secret and put Natalie in harm's way. Should that happen, we would face more enemies, not counting the Blood River Pack. In addition, I hated Alston deeply. He colluded with Victor and helped the latter over and over again, so it was obvious he wasn't a good man I could trust. The reason he would help us now was because he needed Natalie's healing power. Once there was a conflict of interest between us, things wouldn't remain as simple as they seemed now. Despite my unwillingness, the fact remained that Natalie was still in Victor's hands. Hateful as it was, I had no choice but to cooperate with Alston. I followed the address Amelia had given me and soon found Alston's residence. Amelia watched me from a distance, not daring to approach me. After a long time, she finally walked towards me, though very hesitantly. "Lambert... Would you like to go inside and talk to Alston? We can discuss about saving Natalie," Amelia asked, embarrassed and uncertain of what to say. "There's no rush. We just need to catch Victor," I replied coldly. Because of what had happened to Natalie, I was in no mood to talk to Amelia. Maybe Amelia truly did see the error in her ways. While she was doing her best to make up for her mistakes right now, Natalie's suffering was caused by her in the first place. Whatever she did, she couldn't escape the responsibility.

full of fear and timidity. "Awful." I saw the concern in her eyes. But since things had already happened, I had no words for her. "Don't worry! Everything will be fine. We can definitely save Natalie this time," Amelia said carefully. My eyes hardened, and I turned to stare warily at the cabin before me. "Well, you should go to Alston first. He seems to have something to tell you," I said. A bony man stood at the door, staring at both of us for a long time. His face was filled with gloom, and he studied me with an unreadable expression, which gave off a strange feeling I couldn't describe. It was depressing, and it made my scalp tingle with discomfort. "He probably wants to talk to me about Natalie's healing power. He seems to be really interested in it," Amelia murmured to me. Then, she turned to look at Alston and waved at him. I nodded silently in reply. It was necessary to put my guard up and remain vigilant. Alston was indeed very strange. Rebecca was a witch and he was a wizard, but Rebecca looked much more reliable and upstanding compared to him. After Alston and Amelia entered his house, I ordered my men to encircle his residence. Natalie hated Victor to the bone, so I guessed the effect of the drug was gradually weakening as time passed. Once

Victor realized that Natalie was getting more and more difficult to control, he would definitely look for Alston to ask for more of the drug. Ten days passed. Early in the morning, thin mist rose from the quiet path in the forest, lined by rows of pine trees on both sides. Footsteps approached from afar, and a black figure emerged from the mist. It was Victor. He showed up just as I had predicted.

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Chapter 262 Fell Into A Trap

Victor's POV: Things didn't go as smoothly as I had hoped. Although I managed to kidnap Natalie, Faye kept such a close eye on us that I hadn't got a chance to sleep with Natalie yet. "Aren't you going to get your manicure done, Faye?" I stared at Faye's hands with a smile, realizing that some of her nails were slightly chipped. She was really getting on my nerves. Did she have nothing to do every day? She was always sticking to me like glue, keeping a close watch on me twenty-four seven and never tearing her eyes away from me. "Okay! But I want you to accompany me, just like before." Faye smiled sweetly at me, revealing her pearly-white teeth. Truth be told, at such a close distance, I found her to be utterly hideous. She wasn't pretty by any means. In the past, I could barely stand her. Now, she was a constant source of irritation for me. "You have to learn to do things by yourself now, Faye. I still have work to do in the pack. Please understand me, okay?" I replied perfunctorily and got up from the bed, planning to work in the study. If I continued to stay with Faye like this, I'd definitely retch. "Victor... I feel that you don't like me as much as before. You've never talked to me in that tone." When Faye saw that I was about to leave, she immediately put on a sad and aggrieved look to gain my pity. She was really spoiled thoroughly by her stupid father, Gavin. Did she think she was still the princess she was once before? In the first place, I had never liked her. If it weren't for her status, how could I ever marry an ugly woman like Faye? Fury spread within me, fueling my impatience. If only Faye had died! She was such a pain in the neck, especially with how she kept nagging me endlessly. I desperately wanted to kill her, so I could take charge of the Blood River Pack without reservations. When I gained control, I could get as many beauties as I wanted! "It really isn't what you think. I'm just under too much pressure recently. Managing the Blood River Pack has taken a lot out of me. I'll be with you when I'm free, okay?" Her whining infuriated me even more, but I could only suppress my anger and endure in silence. This wasn't the right time to make a move. If both Gavin and Faye died in such a short period of time, it would definitely arouse the suspicion of many pack members. For the time being, I had to exercise patience and restrain myself. Faye's annoying self aside, there was another thing that bothered me a lot. Recently, I found that something was very wrong with Natalie. Sometimes, when I touched her thigh even for a little while, she would reply with fierce resistance. Her meekness was deteriorating and she even disobeyed my commands. Her emotions grew more erratic and unstable. Nowadays, she would spend the nights crying bitterly. I soon made the decision to call Alston and ask him about the strange changes in Natalie. "The effect of the drug is affected by the psychological resistance of the drugged person. If you want her to continue listening to you, you have to increase the dosage and feed her more of the drug," Alston explained casually

over the phone. "I can give you more. Come to my house and get it." "Okay, I'll be there tomorrow." .

The next morning, I went to Alston's house as agreed. Alston was a very cautious man, so much that he willingly lived in the depths of the forest. Mist surrounded me. Before I entered Alston's wooden house, I heard some noises from the bushes nearby and sensed a scent unique to werewolves.

My instincts kicked in, and I felt something was very wrong. I was prepared to flee, but several huge black wolves pounced on me from the bushes and pressed me hard to the ground. I gritted my teeth, trying to resist. But on my own, I was no match for these strong werewolves. Soon, a tall figure emerged from the dense mist. I raised my eyes, only to meet face to face with none other than Lambert himself. His hair was a little wet, and he glared at me with deep-set eyes that was filled with fiery hatred. How did Lambert manage to catch me here? Shouldn't he be bedridden, breathing his last?