

# His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 271

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Chapter 271 I Won't Forgive You

Natalie's POV: Once, I also regarded Amelia as my most important friend. Yet, she had betrayed me. "I won't forgive you. You've gone too far this time! Why did you help Victor drug me and Lambert? You have no idea how much pain we've suffered because of what you've done!" I demanded, my voice filled with despair and bitterness. Amelia had crossed the line. Because of the aphrodisiac, I almost killed Lambert and exposed my alliance with Faye. On top of that, I almost had sex with Victor! Fortunately, everything was stopped in time. But... If all those things really happened, I could never forgive myself for the rest of my life. "I-I didn't expect Victor to be so vicious! He lied to me! It was all his fault. I was just used," Amelia struggled to explain herself. "I've realized my mistake, Natalie. Really, I never wanted to hurt you. I swear to Moon Goddess!" It was already noon, and the sunlight penetrated through the white curtains, flooding into the dim room. The shadows of Amelia and I lengthened and overlapped on the floor. She was no longer the Amelia I knew in the past. The Amelia I knew would never stoop so low and do such wicked things. The Amelia I knew was an intelligent person who could see through any lie. "I used to regard you as a very important friend. I'll thank you for telling Alston to create the antidote for me, but that's it. I can't forgive you. I never will!" After all that had happened, it was impossible for our friendship to carry on. She might have helped in finding Alston, but I still couldn't bring myself to accept her apology. I could not forgive her, ever. Amelia shook her head again. She wiped her tears and grabbed my wrist, and begged desperately, "What should I do to make you forgive me, Natalie? Tell me!" "You've done enough. It's better for us to be strangers from now on, Amelia. You can live comfortably without me since you have many friends at the university, but in my case, I only need sincere friends. I never need my friends to offer any timely help, but they can't stab me in the back." Agony stained my face. No one could understand how painful it was for me to give up this long-standing friendship. Too many bad things had happened between Amelia and me. I didn't want to be butting heads with her again. This was all for the best. It would be good for both of us. Amelia fell silent, not saying anything more. She loosened her grip on my hand and lowered her head, dejected. It seemed that she, too, had made up her mind. Having spoken what I needed to say, I left Amelia's apartment. Outside the apartment building, the spring sun shone warmly on me. Many pack members were basking in the sun on the lawn, accompanied with their children. I saw many young girls braiding their hair for each other. Perhaps girls always paid a lot of attention to their appearance since a very young age. They would often steal their mother's lipstick to do make-up. When I was a child, I didn't spend much time with my adopted mother. Most of my childhood memories were filled with Amelia, as we had always hung out together. She also helped me with make-up and manicure. Thinking back, those were such beautiful memories.

I wiped the tears that were spilling from the corners of my eyes, and then returned to the villa. Lambert was sitting on the sofa while drinking coffee, instead of dealing with pack work as he usually did. I took a seat on the sofa as well, picked up a magazine on the table, and began to read it absent-mindedly. After losing my best friend, my mood was in the pits. "Did you have a falling out

with her?" Lambert had been staring at me quietly since I entered the villa. He leaned over and put his arm around my shoulder to comfort me, his eyes gentle. "Your emotions are written all over your face." "Yes, I did. Did you think I couldn't handle it well? I'll never have friends ever again!" I snapped stubbornly and continued to read the magazine, though I was desperately holding back the tears in my eyes. "It's your right to choose not to forgive her. You have other friends. Not all of them will accompany you to the end of your life, Natalie," Lambert comforted me softly, trying to ease my agitation. I set down the magazine and threw myself into Lambert's arms, bursting into bitter tears.

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Chapter 272 Left The Pack

Amelia's POV: I had never felt so powerless. After hearing Natalie's speech, I felt even more ashamed. She had exposed my ugly and selfish motives. She intended to cut all contact with me for good. She had never spoken so harshly to me. I knew her very well. Once she made up her mind, there was no changing it. I didn't know what Natalie would tell Lambert about me when she returned to the villa. I had committed such a major transgression. There was no way that Lambert would spare me. But when the next day arrived, Lambert still hadn't taken any action against me. Natalie and Lambert had not instructed the soldiers to throw me out of the pack. However, even if they weren't going to kick me out, I didn't have it in me to stay in the Blue Lake Pack anymore. If I continued living here, I would regularly run into Natalie. I didn't want to see the disappointment in her eyes again, and I was too guilt ridden to be able to face her again. I immediately packed all my belongings, deciding to quit the Blue Lake Pack and live at the university. However, if I left for good, I would lose the protection of the pack, which also meant that I would become a rogue. Before I left, I went to meet Lambert. I was required to inform the Alpha that I was leaving the pack. I thought Lambert would refuse to see me, but he agreed. When I was admitted to his study, he was seated on his chair with crossed legs and studying some documents. "Alpha, I'm going to leave the Blue Lake Pack. I will be living at the university from now on and will never return." I watched Lambert. It was dusk now. Golden light flooded in through the windows, I could only make out his deep-set eyes and well-defined jawline. His eyes shone with an unreadable emotion. After a moment of silence, Lambert replied in a low voice, "Okay." He didn't ask me to stay. When I heard his short answer, my heart clenched painfully. I knew I wouldn't be able to forget him easily, but I had no choice but to leave him. I smiled bitterly and laughed at myself inwardly. I recalled how we were at this exact same place when I had laid eyes on Lambert for the first time. Back then, I had been surprised by his appearance. I had always believed that the man who was capable of destroying the Maroon Hill Pack must be older. I hadn't expected the Blue Lake Pack's Alpha to be so young and charismatic. Maybe I had already had a crush on him at that time, and I was destined to fail.

"I'll get going now. I'd like to thank Natalie and you for taking care of me over the past few months." As I lifted my suitcase, I could sense that everything had changed drastically. "You've helped a lot of werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack in

the past. If you ever need our help in the future, you can approach us. We will do our best to assist you." Lambert's indifferent voice rang in my ears. He'd said "our pack" and "we," which meant that he was not giving his word as Lambert but as the Alpha of the Blue Lake Pack. I lowered my eyes and nodded. I instantly realized that Lambert was repulsed by me. Perhaps everything he had ever done for me was because of his pack's responsibility, and also because of Natalie. I had been deeply touched when he had rescued me. I had thought that he had feelings for me. Why else would he risk his life to take me back to the Blue Lake Pack? It finally dawned on me that saving me was just a part of his role as an Alpha. He continued to show me some mercy because I had helped the werewolves of his pack in the past. I grasped the handle of my suitcase tighter, the feeling of discomfort within me rapidly increasing. Feeling depressed, I turned around and left. I completely understood that Lambert and I could never be together. It was dusk as the sunset glow tinted the sky a bright red, and the fading sunlight lengthened the shadows of people on the ground. I got into a car, and it merged into traffic.

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Natalie's POV: I returned to the university again. I had a lot of unfinished homework and studies to catch up on. Fortunately, Lambert and Claire had helped me apply for one month's sick leave, so I didn't lose any credits. This weekend, I intended to stay at the university to finish my homework, but I got a call from Lambert. He told me that he had received an invitation from Faye. She had invited both of us to attend her Alpha Ceremony. I didn't even know that Faye was going to become the Alpha of her pack. I was ecstatic. "When did this happen? Why didn't I hear about this?" I believed that Faye must be over the moon to get the opportunity to take over her father's position and continue to lead the Blood River Pack. "Don't jump down my throat. After Victor's execution, she had announced that she would be claiming the position of Alpha. But I was occupied with detoxifying you back then, so I didn't really give much attention to this matter." Lambert's voice was very calm. He seemed to be able to keep a cool head in every situation. After receiving Faye's invitation, Lambert prepared a gift and picked me up from the university to go to the Blood River Pack territory. We had collaborated with Faye to get rid of Victor, forging a strong friendship between us in the process. Our car arrived at the Blood River Pack territory. Colorful flags swayed in the streets to mark the Alpha Ceremony. Some cake shops had even printed Faye's photos on big boards to publicize this historic event. The whole pack was in a festive mood. "It looks like Faye is quite popular among the members of her pack." I gripped Lambert's hand and exited the car, happiness coursing through me. "It's a good start." Lambert studied our surroundings and smiled. He led me into the pack's official house. As soon as Faye spotted us, she strode towards us in her high heels. She was dressed in a gorgeous dark-colored gown. Her eyes were twinkling and she had a confident smile on her face. She had been like a pearl covered in dust before, but now she was polished and her personality sparkled. "Congratulations!" Lambert handed our gift to her. "Thank you." Faye accepted the gift with a grin and turned towards me with a relieved expression. "Natalie, I am so glad to see that you're

fine." "I'm sorry for all the trouble I caused you when I was drugged." Sincerity overflowed from inside me as I gave her a tight hug and added in a delighted voice, "Congratulations! Your dream has come true at last. Are you swamped with work now that you are the Alpha of the Blood River Pack?" "I have a handle on things for now, but I worry that I will face many difficulties in the future. This is just the beginning. But I'm so grateful that I have this chance to take over the position of Alpha. Sometimes, I get a feeling that my father is right beside me watching me grow up." Faye had matured a lot over these past few weeks. "We can chat later. Let's go inside now. The Alpha Ceremony is about to begin." Faye smiled assuredly, patted me on my shoulder, and released my hand. The Alpha Ceremony was resplendent. Every pack's Alpha had been extended an invitation to attend the ceremony. I had expected that it would proceed smoothly, but halfway through, several werewolves created a commotion. "We object! How can a she-wolf become the Alpha? Is there no other capable male werewolf in the Blood River Pack? Faye, get off the stage. A she-wolf can't be the Alpha!" Several Alphas of other packs and elders jumped up from their seats. Heated discussions broke out among the audience. "What a bunch of orthodox and misogynistic werewolves. Why can't women be Alphas?" I glowered at the protesting werewolves, my blood boiling inside. "The Alpha is usually a man," Lambert, who was seated next to me, explained gently. "Let Faye deal with this situation. She is capable enough to handle it by herself."

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[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 274 Argument

Faye's POV: The awaited day finally came. A she-wolf such as myself becoming the pack's Alpha would inevitably give rise to controversy. I was well-prepared for the staunch prejudice against my gender. "My father only has one daughter. The Beta is old and weak, and there is no other successor. Under these circumstances, I should be the one to take over the position of Alpha. Why are you objecting? Do you want me to give up the position to an outsider? That's too absurd. This is my pack!" I dealt with their objection calmly with a level head. During this period of time, I quickly grew familiar with the affairs of the Blood River Pack and managed to deal with everything smoothly. Gradually, my confidence grew. Even if someone else took over my position, he probably wouldn't be able to do a better job than me. "You can keep the position of Alpha to your family. However, it would be best for you to find a husband and let him be the Alpha," an old grey-haired Alpha suggested enthusiastically. Many were willing to go to great lengths in order to prevent me from being the Alpha. Really, they would do anything! "You may not know this, so let me tell you now. My ex-husband, the previous Alpha, murdered my father just so he could snatch the position of Alpha that originally belonged to my father. In fact, I just executed him not long ago," I sneered, looking the grey haired Alpha in the eye. That rendered him speechless, and he hurriedly avoided my eyes. He fell silent and returned sulkily to his seat with his walking stick. "Then, you can choose another outstanding male werewolf in your pack to be the Alpha! A she-wolf can't be the Alpha," an elder from another pack roared at me, dissatisfied. He probably thought he had the right to speak in such a way to me because he had a high prestige. "That's impossible. This was originally my father's position. I won't give

it up!" I steeled my face in a determined look. My eyes swept over all the werewolves off the stage in a willful gaze, and I declared passionately, "I know you are prejudiced against me because I'm a she-wolf. But I swear that as long as I'm in power, the Blood River Pack will never wage a war against any other pack!"

Everyone was silent as they waited for me to continue. "When my father and Victor were in office, they always started wars with other packs. So much, that I know half of you here have been terrorized by what they've done. However! I am a person who loves peace. I desire no violent conflicts. I can form alliances with other packs so we can all help each other and develop together. But if you still persist in telling me to find another man to be the Alpha, I can't guarantee that he won't start any wars." I knew full well that most of the packs were frightened and tired of wars. After all, it would only cause more unnecessary casualties. The pack members and other guests whispered hotly as they exchanged glances with each other. They were familiar with the Blood River Pack's strength, and many Alphas were shocked by my declaration. "Of course, none of us want to fight in a war. But what makes you think that if another man takes the position of Alpha, he will continue to fight? Gavin and Victor were too eager for quick success and instant benefit. They were both aggressive and arrogant. It was inevitable for men like them to start a war. But at the same time, don't you think you can solve the problem by just marrying a peace-loving man?" Several old Alphas off the stage didn't want to fight either. However, it was obvious they didn't want me to be the Alpha, and so they continued to make things difficult for me. "My ex-husband, Victor, behaved like a gentleman at the beginning. But in fact, he was an overly ambitious and despicable man. Attitudes can be faked. Anyone can put on an act. I refuse to let my pack take such a risk again. Or, are you biased against me just because I'm a woman? Believe it or not, I can do better than most Alphas here!" I was doing my utmost best to reel in my growing anger. How I wish I could dump all these noisy old men into a coffin and shut them up once and for all! "We're not biased against you. However, the tradition among werewolves states that only a male werewolf can be the Alpha. What you're doing will only serve to ruin the natural order!" Despite my conviction, they were still unconvinced. They kept on nagging and questioning me, with no end in sight.

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Chapter 275 Continued The Alpha Ceremony

Faye's POV: I knew full well that they were in truth frightened that my position as Alpha might lead to the rise of female Alphas in the future. These male werewolves were afraid of being replaced. If that happened, their interests and benefits would be in jeopardy. With a disdainful smile on my face, I stared at the old and stuffy Alphas who stood up against me. My eyes then fell on a tall, strong and mature man off the stage. He looked to be slightly over thirty years old, and his gaze was particularly firm and powerful. I could sense a strong and domineering temperament from him. I scanned my memories quickly and recalled that he was Alpha Leonard of the Silver Mountain Pack. I had noticed his intense gaze on me throughout the entire discussion. He had been listening to me earnestly, taking in my words with utmost seriousness. In fact, there was a small



hint of appreciation in his eyes. I pursed my lips into a vigilant frown and looked away. "It's useless to say anything more. I will not find a new husband for the time being," I declared to all of the old Alphas with a firm tone. "Then let a male werewolf of your pack take over the position of Alpha!" It was obvious that several old Alphas had worked together to force my hand. They refused to yield and wouldn't give up easily, no matter how many times I objected. At this moment, Leonard suddenly rose from his seat. "Everyone! Faye's promotion doesn't pose any direct harm to us. Moreover, she said that she can guarantee peace and won't wage any wars in the future. While these benefits are obvious, it may be risky for others to take over the position of Alpha. Besides, don't you think you're interfering too much? Whether the Alpha of any other pack is a man or a woman has nothing to do with us." Leonard's steady voice, laced with a hint of intimidation, silenced the previously noisy old Alphas. He then glanced at me and continued to speak loudly to the old Alphas. "Your motive is much too obvious! You stand up and object just because you don't like seeing a woman become Alpha. However, the peace of all the werewolf packs is more important than your personal feelings. In this situation, shouldn't we put the interests of all the werewolf packs before anything else?" "That's right! You're all too selfish! You don't care about other packs at all!" Many Alphas voiced their agreement, showing support for Leonard's rationale. "Haven't we suffered enough from the Blood River Pack's attacks? Isn't that enough? Do you want the war to happen again? I think we should get rid of all these troublemakers and busybodies here!" All the Alphas of the packs that had been attacked by the Blood River Pack roared angrily as they stood up in unison and threw scathing insults at the old Alphas. "Stop interfering! The most important thing is that the Blood River Pack won't wage a war again. Why are you still trying to stir things up?" They were all eager for peace, especially after they had gone through so much suffering. The old Alphas, who couldn't shut up before, were humiliated by the crowd and didn't say anything more. "Our Blue Lake Pack firmly believes that Faye is qualified for the position of Alpha. We had an alliance before and she has kept her promise to end the war. I am certain she will keep her word and won't let the war happen again. We trust her." Natalie also stood up timely. She looked at me with a smile and raised her eyebrows to encourage me. Then, she tugged at Lambert's sleeve, indicating that he should show support as well. Natalie stubbornly pulled Lambert forward. In return, he flashed her a pampering smile, looking helpless. Lambert, who normally didn't like to meddle in other people's affairs, solemnly spoke up for me. "I also believe that Faye won't start a war at will, like Gavin and Victor did. The Blue Lake Pack is willing to maintain our alliance with the Blood River Pack. We will work together to uphold peace." With this, the old Alphas exchanged uneasy glances. They understood that the packs that supported me were among the most powerful ones. Plus, Lambert's strength had been well-known among all the werewolves. "Since everyone has no objections, we have nothing else to say." Realizing that they were vastly outnumbered, they could only make a compromise and sat down silently, not daring to say anything more. I looked at the Alphas that had stood up to speak for me and smiled warmly at them to express my gratitude. Leonard received my gaze as well, and politely nodded in reply before sitting down. Everyone soon returned to their seats. A burst of applause from the audience followed, indicating that I should continue the Alpha Ceremony.

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Chapter 276 Ulterior Motives

Faye's POV: My Alpha Ceremony was finally completed successfully. All the Alphas proceeded to the banquet hall to eat. I stepped off the stage and caught up with Lambert and Natalie, who were about to leave. "Thank you so much for your help just now. If these old stubborn men had not been convinced, my Alpha Ceremony would have had a lot of bumps today." I took a deep breath and expressed my sincere gratitude to Natalie and Lambert. "You are welcome. It's not a big deal, I was so worried about you back there. I didn't like those old men either. Why can't a woman be an Alpha? What a bunch of orthodox and misogynistic people," Natalie said seriously, although there was a bright smile on her face. Lambert also nodded with a small grin. He shot Natalie a sideways glance and said, "I just followed Natalie's lead and did you a small favor. You did admirably well and kept a cool head in a crisis. You already have the trappings of an Alpha." "I might not have been able to get to where I am today without you guys. Thank you." There weren't enough words in the dictionary to express my gratitude. "You have achieved all of this with your own hard work. Gavin would be so proud to see how far you have come." Natalie was ecstatic. My lips quirked up and I blushed. I would have to face many more difficulties in the future. What I had experienced till now was just the tip of the iceberg. After conveying my gratitude to Natalie and Lambert, my eyes swept the crowd and I spotted Leonard, who was the first one to stand up and speak for me. "Alpha Leonard, thank you for helping me out during the ceremony." I shook hands with him and acknowledged his support. "It was my pleasure. I don't think it's wrong for a she-wolf to be the Alpha. Your speech today was wonderful as well. Many Alphas want to maintain peace. My Silver Mountain Pack is also willing to forge an alliance with the Blood River Pack. I wonder if that's something you are open to." Leonard's appearance and accent were similar to that of an Englishman. He had a crown of black curls, and his personality was elegant and refined. "Of course, it's our honor." A thrill of excitement ran through me. Every single Alpha's support meant a lot to me. It proved that my efforts had been recognized by many people. The respect the other Alphas showed me increased my determination and confidence to lead the Blood River Pack. "Thank you for choosing the Blood River Pack to be your ally," I added. "I have been in your shoes before. When I assumed the position of Alpha at a young age, I had to do it in the face of public disapproval. But as a female Alpha, you may encounter more trouble going further. If you have any problems, you can approach me. Since we are allies now, I will do my best to help you." Leonard watched me with his steady and deep-set eyes. Women were usually fascinated by a man in his thirties because of his mature charisma. My smile slipped and I released his hand. I thought he was too friendly, considering we were only meeting for the first time today. Even though he looked sincere and upright, my mind instantly flashed back to Victor, who used to be a smooth talker. I instinctively felt that Leonard also had some ulterior motive. "Okay, thank you. I'll call you if I need anything." I didn't let my expression falter, but I was alert and immediately put some distance between us, both physically and figuratively. After what Victor had put me through, I was very vigilant about men approaching me "I have to attend to some matters. My subordinate will show you to the banquet hall for a meal." I gave Leonard an

excuse, turned around, and left. I truly couldn't afford to let my guard down for even a moment. It looked like many people were eyeing my position. I knew I did not have a captivating figure. Wherever I went, I was simply a plain-looking woman in the crowd who didn't stand out or attract anyone's attention. There was no way Leonard would have a crush on me. The only thing he might be interested in was the rich resources of the Blood River Pack.

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Chapter 277 Alston Came Again

Natalie's POV: Since I had returned from Faye's Alpha Ceremony, I had been very busy with my studies. As I had requested a leave before, I had missed classes for almost a month and had a lot of homework to catch up on. If I didn't study hard, I was going to find it difficult to keep up with the other students. For this reason, I had brought all my homework back to the Blue Lake Pack on the weekend. I was studying in the study. Lambert was also there with Marwin. They were calculating the damage we had suffered from the war. Although the war had ended with Victor's execution, the Blue Lake Pack had still suffered heavy casualties. Besides, Marwin was also planning his wedding and honeymoon with Claire in the summer vacation, so they wanted to square away the pack matters as soon as possible. I glanced up at Lambert and Marwin, then dropped my eyes again, focusing all my attention on my textbook. After a considerable amount of time had passed, a series of heavy knocks on the door disrupted my concentration and made me look up. A servant pushed the door open and came in, informing us that a gentleman named Alston was downstairs and wanted to meet us.

I had already healed Alston's old wounds. What did he want now? I eyed Lambert with bewilderment and noticed that he looked perplexed as well. Lambert and I went downstairs. Alston was sitting on the sofa in the living room and sipping the coffee a servant had brought him. He was dressed in a wizard's black robe and looked much healthier than the first time we had met. His hair was wind-swept and his face was a little fuller. He looked robust and energetic. "It's been a while since we have met, Lambert, Natalie." Alston stood up with a wide smile as soon as we came into view. He gave Lambert a brief look before fixing his gaze on me. Lambert looked at Alston, politely nodded back, and asked, "Alston, what brings you here today?" "I have something important to discuss with you. Let me show you something interesting first." Alston's voice was quite animated. As he spoke, he lifted an iron cage covered with a black cloth from the sofa. The cage looked to be the same size as a birdcage. I had no clue about what could be locked in it. But I could hear that it kept banging against the bars of the cage and struggling. When Alston removed the cloth and revealed the cage, a red lizard stuck its tongue out at Lambert and me. The pouch on the lizard's jaw was bulging and its beady eyes were watching Lambert and me. "What's this? Your pet?" I forced a smile on my face and gaped at Alston in confusion. Alston smiled mysteriously. He opened the cage and the lizard deftly climbed along his hand to his arm. "Don't be afraid. This tiny thing is not aggressive. This is a fire-lizard, a magical creature. It can breathe out small flames." Alston tickled the red lizard's bulging pouch with his fingertips. The lizard's eyes widened and a small flame that was



almost as big as a burning match burst from its mouth. "Do you want to play with it? It's very docile." Narrowing his eyes, Alston handed the little red lizard to me. I looked at Lambert hesitantly. He nodded silently. Then I took the lizard with a smile and tickled it the same way I had seen Alston do, afraid and curious. "Did you come here to show us this?" I asked Alston, still confused. Why had he come all the way here just to show us this? "No, today I want to show you a potion I have created." Shaking his head with a grin, he extracted a bottle of black liquid from his medicine bag. Then he dipped his fingers in the medicine and fed it to the fire-lizard. All of a sudden, the lizard's red color became very bright, like burning flames. The pouch on its lower jaw began increasing in size, and it snorted a plume of hot smoke from its nostrils. Lambert's eyes darkened. He seemed to sense something was amiss and loudly said, "Natalie, let it go!" Before I could react, Lambert pulled me into his arms and flicked the red lizard off of the back of my hand. At that exact moment, the fire-lizard spewed out a huge ball of fire into the air. The size of the flame abruptly multiplied hundreds of times, setting the surrounding wooden furniture on fire, Lambert shielded my head and held me tightly in his arms. The flames didn't hurt me. I was completely protected by Lambert's tall and wide frame. The servants were terrified and began screaming. I stuck my head out of Lambert's arms and saw Angela and Mila rushing out of their rooms. They had probably been alerted by the burning smell. The house was in a mess. "It's okay. We're alright. You all go out of the villa for now." Lambert quickly pushed Angela and Mila out of the living room. He then instructed the soldiers and servants to come in and extinguish the fire. Alston mumbled something like a spell and the fire died down in an instant. "Sorry, I'm so sorry." Alston looked panic-stricken and was repeatedly apologizing to us. "Alston!" Lambert's tone was grave. He shot a warning glare at him and said sharply, "Don't bring this kind of thing here ever again!" Alston hurriedly picked up the lizard and explained, "I just wanted to demonstrate to you that I had developed this magic medicine myself a long time back. It has the capability to greatly enhance one's magic power, but it will also severely damage the body." As he said this, I noticed that the lizard looked weak and frail after breathing out the fire. The color quickly drained from its body and it lay lifelessly in Alston's hand, as if it was dying.

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**Chapter 278 Ambition Was Rekindled**

Alston's POV:

I was a gifted wizard. I excelled in performing all kinds of wizardry since I was young. Young and exceptional wizards were usually arrogant, and I was no different.

I wanted to possess the most powerful skills and achieve an eminent position in the wizarding world. I wanted every wizard to respect me and werewolves and vampires to fear me. In my early years, I was interested in creating magic medicines and often studied various types of potions that could increase my power. During one of my experiments, I accidentally developed this

magic-enhancing potion. I had tested this potion on numerous animals and had got encouraging results, but the side effects of this potion were also quite severe. The animals died pretty quickly. However, this potion had never been tested on the human body. I had presumed that it wouldn't have any lasting side effects on a wizard. I used myself as an experimental subject and consumed the potion to strengthen myself. The effect was truly powerful. After I took it, I could feel the power coursing through my body. The strength of my wizardry had been enhanced so significantly that I was left dumbfounded. But soon, I was crippled by weakness. I could sense something devouring my body and its strength. I lost a drastic amount of weight, and my entire body was affected by chronic pain. Gradually, I began to cough up blood, but there were no visible injuries on my body. I got myself checked at many hospitals, but there was no way to figure out the root cause of this disease. It seemed that the magic-enhancing potion had a similar critical side effect on a wizard as well. I consumed numerous healing potions to keep myself alive. However, this would only serve to weaken the magic-enhancing potion. Nothing could banish it completely from my body. As time went by, my entire body was in a lot of pain, and my condition began deteriorating. I began capturing other wizards to do my experiments. That was when I realized that the bodies of ordinary wizards could not withstand the power of the magic-enhancing potion. I was left with no choice but to regretfully abandon this medicine. Fortunately, I had met Natalie. I hadn't believed in the existence of such a strong healing power before. I didn't have much hope at first. However, once I personally saw and experienced my internal injuries healing, I was incredulous. Natalie's healing power was so potent that she instantly cured the disease that had tormented me for so many years. I was shocked and thrilled, and at the same time, my ambitious dreams of the past were also rekindled. As long as I had access to Natalie's healing power, I would be immortal. The magic-enhancing potion harm me. I would become the most powerful wizard and even unite the entire wizarding world. "Natalie, would you like to collaborate with me? You can continue waging wars and expanding your territory, and I will give you all possible help. In return, you will have to treat my body and keep my strength at its peak." My eyes were filled with longing. I was sure that my plan was perfect and advantageous to both the Blue Lake Pack and me. Obviously, Natalie was unwilling to do this. Lambert's eyes flashed with menacing hostility. Dealing with Lambert was quite tricky. He was smarter than Victor, but only by a little. "Do you want money? I know the Blue Lake Pack is newly established and needs money and weapons on a priority basis. If you help me, I can provide you with all of this. The Blue Lake Pack will also have the capability to conquer the whole werewolf world. That's an amazing opportunity." I pasted a kind smile on my face, thinking that I had offered them excellent benefits.

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Chapter 279 Worry

Natalie's POV: Alston was ambitious and aggressive. But I was the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack now. I had to learn how to deal with various matters of the pack in the future. Besides, I hadn't finished my education yet. I didn't have enough spare time and energy to devote to Alston's treatment every day. Even if I did have the time, I was suspicious of Alston's motives after hearing his plan. Why

was he so eager to possess so much power? I felt I could safely assume he didn't intend to use his new-found powers for peaceful purposes. His voice dripped with his desire to conquer. If he got his hands on so much strength, he would certainly cause strife and war in the future. However, I had no interest in invading other packs or starting a new war again. The Blue Lake Pack was newly established, but it wasn't poor by any means. "The Blue Lake Pack has fought hard to live peacefully. We don't want to start a war again. As for the money and resources you mentioned, every pack needs time to develop. Although we are not very well off, we will prosper one day soon. And honestly speaking, I just don't have the time to help you. I haven't graduated from university yet, and my course work is extremely rigorous. I'm sorry, Alston. I can't assist you." I politely refused Alston. For now, I only wanted to focus on the various matters I already had on my plate. "Alston, I had helped you the last time because I had made you a promise. The Blue Lake Pack will never get involved in a war between wizards. Thank you for your proposition. I'll ask someone to show you out now." Lambert eyed the lizard in Alston's cage with an unreadable expression. "It looks like we will have to shelve this plan. I have always considered it a good idea. After all, it is advantageous for both of us. But Natalie, since your priority is to finish your education right now, I can understand your reluctance to join forces with me." Alston spread his hands out and gave a small shrug, a regretful expression on his face. "I won't take up any more of your time. I'll take my leave now." He gave a faint smile, stopped badgering us, and left the villa immediately. Lambert sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, watching Alston's receding figure. Instead of looking relieved, he looked tenser than before. Worry flickered in his eyes. "Alston is a questionable man. His strength is inadequate for him to realize his ambition. That's why he came to us for help." "I feel he was acting a little strange. He won't return, will he? We have refused him outright." I took a seat next to Lambert and gripped his slender fingers. "Since he knows about your healing power, I don't think he will stay away for long." Lambert's eyes were calm, and it was hard to guess from his tone if he was happy or angry. He seemed to be considering something, and his expression became increasingly serious.

"Watch your back at the university from now onwards. I will send more people undercover for your protection. If you notice anything unusual, inform me immediately," Lambert said as he wrapped his arm around my shoulder. After all the incidents that had occurred, I felt he was taking a lot more precautions than before. "As for Angela and Mila, I will also warn them to be alert and increase their security. Alston may kidnap those close to you to blackmail you," Lambert said thoughtfully. "I know. Don't worry too much. Maybe we are just being too cautious," I said in a comforting voice. But Lambert's serious face was still lined with concern.

## His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 280

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 280 The Noose Curse

Natalie's POV The next morning, I had planned to finish my breakfast and get back to my homework. Lambert seemed to have slept uneasily last night, and he looked a little weary and haggard. Perhaps he had been busy with pack affairs

again last night. "Lambert... Do you want to go upstairs and take a nap? You look," Before I could finish speaking, the cup he was holding plunged to the floor without warning. His hands wrapped around his throat and he collapsed to the floor, his face as white as a sheet. "Lambert! Are you alright? What happened to you?" I immediately abandoned the knife and fork in my hands and rushed to check on him. His eyes were shut and he was unconscious. He didn't give me any response. Had Lambert had a relapse? Acting on my wild guess, I started using my healing power to bring him back to his senses. But there was no change when my hands touched his body. I couldn't sense any wound on him. I was so worried that I immediately placed a call to the hospital. An ambulance soon arrived and transported him to the hospital. Everything had happened so quickly and unexpectedly. I couldn't figure out what was wrong with Lambert. He was perfectly fine yesterday. Werewolves didn't get sick easily, and he hadn't been injured over the past few days. I took Lambert to the hospital for a thorough check-evaluation. Maybe he had been afflicted with a disease that hadn't manifested any symptoms yet. However, even after an intensive screening, nothing was found to be wrong with him. From a medical standpoint, Lambert did not have any disease. Then why had he lost consciousness so suddenly?, I could not accept this lack of explanation. When I unbuttoned his shirt to investigate again, I spotted a black line encircling his neck. It looked like a noose that was slowly choking the life out of him. My eyebrows furrowed and I dipped a cotton swab in alcohol to wipe the black mark. However, it proved to be impossible to remove it. It looked as if it had been tattooed on his skin. Just then, my phone rang. Alston was calling me. His voice dripped with duplicity as he greeted me. "Good morning, Natalie. How is Lambert? Is he okay?" "Alston, you did this! What did you do to Lambert?" I blurted out, unable to restrain my anger. Alston was truly a despicable man. He had put Lambert's life in peril! Maybe he was naturally an evil person, which was why he had helped Victor in the first place. I sorely regretted saving him back then! "I've placed a Noose Curse on Lambert. For now, he is just unconscious. But the longer I keep this curse on him, the more it will affect him. Then he will instantly die and nothing will be able to save his life," Alston said nonchalantly. Life and death seemed to have no value to him, and he didn't bother to show any humanity in his quest to achieve his goal. "You just want me to join forces with you, don't you? Why did you choose such a heinous method?" I gritted my teeth and asked him with disdain. As my mind flashed back to the chaos the fire-lizard had unleashed yesterday, I realized that something was wrong. While Lambert was busy getting Mila and Angela out of the living room, Alston had been chanting some kind of spell in the living room. I had thought he had cast a spell to extinguish the fire. But now I believed he had taken the opportunity to put a curse on Lambert. Alston must have been well-prepared for all eventualities before his arrival. He was confident of being able to use me, whether we agreed with his plan or not.

Lambert had been so busy protecting my mother, my sister and me, he had forgotten about his own safety.