

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 281

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Chapter 281 Agreed To Cooperate

Natalie's POV: Alston was obviously well-prepared. It was pointless to unleash my rage at him right now. My first priority was to calm him down and negotiate a way to save Lambert's life. "I would never act recklessly unless my chances of winning were assured. Since I had come to visit you yesterday, I was certain I could convince you to collaborate with me. I've already laid out my plan in front of you yesterday. All you have to do is agree to my request." Alston got directly to the point. He didn't sound as animated as yesterday. Instead, his voice was steady and relaxed. He was absolutely sure that I would cooperate with him. "Alston, I promise to help you. But I can't abandon my education and my duties as Luna. I explained to you yesterday how important they are to me." I was overcome with guilt as I thought about how I was going to help the wicked perpetuate evil deeds. I wouldn't be able to help others as a doctor. Instead, I was being coerced into helping Alston kill scores of people. Once Alston gained the power he needed to unify the wizarding world, he was inevitably going to harm innocent wizards. And he was going to use me to get rid of his enemies. "I understand. I already assured you yesterday that I understand your limitations. It won't be a problem. If you can't spare the time, I can come to you when I need treatment. Wizards have the gift of teleporting and can travel freely. When I come, you just need to use your healing power on me," Alston said casually. "Okay, but you have to wake Lambert up right now. The Blue Lake Pack can't be left unattended," I said numbly, my eyes fixed on the unconscious Lambert who lay on the examination table. The most important thing right now was to get him conscious again. "Okay, I'll wake him up in a bit. Natalie, I hope you will keep your promise. I detest people who go back on their word the most, and I exact revenge a hundred times crueler than their betrayal upon them," Alston said with a warning smile. His voice always had a smile, but it didn't sound friendly at all. Instead, it made me quiver with fear. Alston could conceal his emotions like no one else I had ever seen. I really couldn't figure out his thought process. "I will keep my promise. We will stay in touch. You can come to me any time you need treatment. The Noose Curse is still on Lambert's body. I'm not in a position to refuse you." I inhaled deeply, feeling like Alston was applying some invisible pressure on

me.

"I believe you. I know you can't escape from me." Alston sounded happy as he hung up the phone. My heart felt like it weighed a ton. We had become mired in a helpless situation. I waited nervously for a while. A few moments later, Lambert's eyes suddenly flew open. He sat up on the examination table, wrapped his hands around his throat, and was coughing violently. "Do you feel better?" My voice was filled with worry. Lambert frowned. A thin sheen of sweat covered his forehead, which then trickled down his sharp nose. "Why am I here?" Lambert touched his forehead with one hand. "Alston placed a Noose Curse on you. You suddenly lost consciousness while having breakfast. So I brought you to the hospital." I filled Lambert in on the conversation I'd just had with Alston. "He

called me just now and told me to agree to the collaboration he had mentioned yesterday. That was the condition he placed to wake you up. If I hadn't accepted, he would have killed you with the Noose Curse. I had no choice but to agree."

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Chapter 282 The Way To Remove The Noose Curse

Lambert's POV: While I was having breakfast, I suddenly felt like I was being strangled by a rope-like thing. Before I could react, I had blacked out. When I gained consciousness again, I found myself in the hospital. Natalie's face was lined with worry as she explained everything that had unfolded. "If Alston intends to be the most powerful wizard and conquer the wizarding world, he should not have been such a moron and acted so rashly. He should have come up with his own plan and achieved his goals systematically. We will cooperate with him initially. Along the way, we will figure out a way to remove the Noose Curse covertly or just kill him directly," I pondered for a moment and said evenly. We should have bought enough time to find a way to remove the Noose Curse. Natalie looked helpless and guilty as she stood next to me. She was probably anxious that she had committed a wrong and was indirectly helping Alston hurt other wizards. "You did the right thing." I got off the examination table and rubbed her back. She had been backed into a corner at that time. "I don't want to help someone as evil as Alston, but I have no choice. I don't know when he will start executing his plan. He sounded so excited on the phone. My intuition is warning me that something bad is going to happen soon." Natalie lowered her eyes to the floor in distress. I had never seen her this frustrated before. "We still have some time. All we need to do is try our best to prevent anything bad from happening in the near future," I said in a gentle voice. I raised my fingers to touch Natalie's temple and said, "Let's go. I'm taking you to meet someone. Maybe she will have a solution for our problem." I took Natalie to the small casino in the black market. Smoke filled the room and alcohol pervaded the air. As soon as we stepped inside, the wizards and werewolves turned to watch us. Rebecca was dressed in a sailor's suit and was dealing cards at the table. She seemed to adore this way of life, as if she could never tire of it. I gave her a pointed look, turned around, and walked into her office. A few minutes later, she followed us in with a wide smile on her face. She glanced at Natalie with her captivating eyes and grinned. Then she leaned over and stroked Natalie's cheek sensuously, like a playboy flirting with an innocent girl. "This brown-eyed she-wolf is so cute. Is this your Luna?". My eyes darkened and I pulled Natalie behind me protectively. Rebecca was fond of flirting with everyone she met, whether it

was man or woman.

Natalie instantly blushed. She looked at Rebecca and whispered in my ear, "Who is she? She is gorgeous." "Her name is Rebecca, a werewolf and wizard hybrid." "Although I'm a hybrid and my hearing is not as good as that of a pure werewolf, it is still quite sharp." The smile on Rebecca's face became brighter. She immediately got down to business and asked, "Why have you come here again?" "We need your help to deal with a black wizard," I said. "Black wizard? It's not an

easy task to deal with a black wizard. I can help, but I have a request first.” Rebecca’s eyes twinkled. I knew she was too smart to do business without making a profit. “Go ahead.” “Give me a small piece of land in your pack. I hope to have the protection of the Blue Lake Pack. If you agree, I will be your consultant and help you till everything is resolved satisfactorily.” I knew that Rebecca had been leading a nomadic lifestyle for several years and had not found a place to settle at. Her request made sense. “Alright, but you will have to swear an oath of allegiance to the Blue Lake Pack. If you betray us one day, you will be treated as a traitor.” If Rebecca wanted to take a part of the territory of the Blue Lake Pack, she would have to pledge her allegiance to it. “Of course, I don’t like to stir up trouble.” Rebecca smiled happily. “The black wizard has placed a Noose Curse on me. How do I get rid of it?” Now that we had reached an agreement, I didn’t have to be worried about her loyalty. Rebecca’s slanted eyes narrowed slightly. She eyed my neck, shook her head, and sighed heavily. “I’m sorry. I don’t have a solution to your problem at the moment. There is no documented way to remove the Noose Curse. Only the person who put it has the power to remove it. Or the curse will be automatically lifted once that person dies.”

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Chapter 283 Found His Weakness

Natalie’s POV:

After meeting Rebecca at the casino, I returned to the university to attend my classes.

I didn’t know when Alston would come to me. I just hoped that he wouldn’t need my help too soon.

But on the very next night, I received a message from Alston telling me to go to the university gate right now. Sure enough, he

had come to see me.

When I arrived at the university gate, he was waiting for me in a dark and quiet corner. It was late in the night, and only a few

people were milling about the campus.

When I got closer, I noticed that his cheeks were sunken again. His lips were dry and he had no color in his skin. His face was

also contorted in pain. Perhaps he had just taken the magic-enhancing potion.

“Treat me now!” Alston’s tone was eager and impatient. He had dropped his mask of politeness. He was now ordering me like I

was his servant, and he assumed that it was my job to treat him.

I sat next to him and grabbed his wrist to heal him. I could sense that his wound was not as serious as the last time, and the

time it took for me to treat him was significantly shorter.

"I have just consumed a small quantity of the magic-enhancing potion to strengthen myself. I wanted to check if your

treatment would work on me or not." He gradually got back his strength, and his face was also infused with some color because

of my treatment.

"If that is all, I will leave now." I wanted to get away from him as soon as I had healed him.

"Great!" Alston clenched his fists. I didn't know what was running through his mind, but his eyes were blazing with ambition.

"This is amazing. My physical condition is back to normal, and my magical powers have also increased!"

Alston was always amazed by the effects of my healing power whenever I finished treating him.

I pursed my lips and stayed quiet. Alston was very satisfied. He stood up and walked away happily. He must have used his teleportation skills, as his black figure

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quickly evaporated into the night. After that night, Alston would visit me every couple of days. He would always order me to treat his injuries.

I could sense that the amount of magic-enhancing potion he was consuming was increasing. Its power was potent, and would

also cause the onset of more severe injuries. My treatment time was lengthening, while Alston was growing more formidable.

I knew Alston's ambitions were endless, but I didn't know how far he had gone. The more powerful he became, the tougher it

would be for Lambert and me to deal with him.

I returned to the Blue Lake Pack that weekend. Lambert and I went to Rebecca's place to discuss our next steps. Rebecca had

already moved to the Blue Lake Pack territory. Lambert had given her a small piece of land in the woods at the border of our

territory. She was now officially a member of the Blue Lake Pack.

“We can’t just stand by and do nothing. I can feel Alston getting stronger by the day.” No one knew the extent of his power

better than me. Every time I treated him, I could feel the power surging in his body. Perhaps he had already set his plan to

unify the wizarding world into motion.

“I’ve heard some chatter about it. Word on the street is that a black wizard with immense power has appeared recently. I think

it must be Alston. But I won’t suggest that you kill him right now. Alston is considerably stronger than before. Killing him is not

going to be an easy feat. He still controls Lambert’s life as well. As long as the Noose Curse stays on his body, Alston can make

it take effect at a moment’s notice. We have no way to stop it. It’s too dangerous,” Rebecca advised us.

“Rebecca, you have numerous contacts among wizards and witches. Please continue digging up anything about Alston’s

weaknesses or secrets. I think it’s the best way for us to defeat him,” Lambert requested after giving it some thought.

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Chapter 284 Carl

Rebecca’s POV:

At Lambert’s request, I began making inquiries about Alston in the wizarding world. I attended a lot of gatherings and parties

held by wizards to dig up more information.

Wizards and witches didn’t like staying with vampires and werewolves, and they couldn’t be discovered by humans. So they

always lived in small groups or by themselves, scattered around the world,

“Hey, Rebecca, how have you been? I miss you so much. Give me a French kiss.”
The person who had spoken was a filthy wizard.

He was a hawker and made money by selling aphrodisiacs of inferior quality. “Get away from me! Idiot!” I snorted and shoved his face away from mine. “I want to ask you something. Have you heard

anything about the powerful wizard, Alston?”

“Lately, many people have been asking about him. I have heard rumors that the wizarding world is going to undergo a drastic

change! Alston is already known as a powerful wizard and has begun to recruit new members to his force. Thanks to his evil

powers, which are significantly stronger than that of an ordinary wizard, he has attracted and gained a lot of followers. What bad luck! If things keep progressing like this, a war is going to break out in the wizarding world sooner or later. I won't be able

to lead a peaceful life anymore.”

“I've been keeping tabs on him recently. By the way, do you guys have his phone number? I am very interested in joining him!”

A young and arrogant wizard butted into our conversation.

“I don't have it.” I pursed my lips.

I didn't understand the thought process of these wizards. Alston was not a dependable and trustworthy leader. But I could see

that an increasing number of people were sitting up and paying attention to him because of his immense power.

Hearing that we knew nothing about Alston's phone number, the young wizard left sullenly.

“Okay, let's get to the point. Can you get any useful information for me? I'll give you this much money.” I raised three of my

fingers and looked directly into the hawker's eyes.

“What information do you need?”

“Find out everything you can about him and his family from the time he was little.”

"That's out of my range of capabilities. You can try your luck with those witches over there. They all like to gossip. They must

have heard something," he said.

I glanced at the group of witches who were chatting happily and walked up to them.

It was probably because Alston was in the spotlight, but it was a lot easier to glean information about him.

I soon discovered an interesting nugget of information from the others. Alston had a younger brother named Carl, who was only

eleven years old. Although he was from a wizard's bloodline, he didn't possess any magical powers. He attended a human

school like an ordinary human, and Carl was Alston's only living family member. Since Carl was Alston's only family, I presumed

that he must care greatly about his brother.

This was good news. I called Natalie, but she didn't pick up. Fortunately, the gathering I had attended was very close to

Natalie's university. I decided to go there and personally deliver this news to her.

This was my first time at the university. I didn't know where the girls' dormitory was. Maybe I should just ask a random

handsome man walking around for directions.

I looked around and the scent of jasmine invaded my nose. My heart began racing. It was my mate's scent!

With one glance, I located the person who was giving off my mate's scent. A tall lean golden-haired man dressed in a grey

hoodie had walked out of the library holding a few books in his arms. The sun was shining brightly. He raised his hand to block

out the sunlight, and the second he turned his head to the side, our gazes collided. Blond men had always been my type, and this man was my mate. What a wonderful surprise! I strode towards him in my high heels, a small smile playing on my lips. Luckily, I hadn't worn the tiny sailor's suit I usually wore at the casino, which was so low-cut it exposed half my cleavage. Today, I was dressed in a tight black skirt like a respectable woman. "Excuse me, do you know where the girls' dorm is?" I focused my attention on the blond man in front of me. He had thin lips and long eyelashes. He was exactly the kind of handsome and charming young man I preferred. The man was astonished and eyed me with surprise. He seemed

to have also sensed my scent and realized that we were mates. He silently took in my long red curls before his eyes

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Chapter 285 A Mysterious Mate

Andre's POV: Ever since Natalie had become Lambert's Luna, I had stopped pursuing her. I grudgingly wished them both happiness and

never disturbed them again.

I tried to stay out of her orbit. We were still friends at the university, but we didn't hang out or contact each other as frequently

as before.

Time did heal my broken heart. My unrequited love for Natalie gradually faded away and I finally moved on.

Our professor had recently assigned us many difficult subjects. I usually went to the library to borrow related books. I had just

walked out of the library holding a small pile of books in my arms. The sun was shining brightly today. All of a sudden, a strong

scent of roses invaded my nose.

My eyes fell on a woman dressed in a tight black skirt. She was tall and slender with curves in all the right places. My cheeks

turned red and my heart began racing when I saw her. Her long red curls and subtle makeup enhanced her allure and beauty.

She was like a wild rose blooming in the dark night. My mind went blank for a moment. I hadn't expected to bump into my mate at the university. After all, this was a human

university

"Excuse me, do you know where the girls dorm is?" She was addressing me.

"Yes. The dormitory is at the end of that road. Flustered, I pointed to the road ahead. Then I dropped my eyes to her black

heels as I tried to conceal my panic!

"Okay, thank you. There was a hint of humor in her voice.

However, I didn't dare to look up again. Was she leaving?

To my surprise, even after a few seconds, her high-heeled sandals stayed at the same spot.

"Do I look scary? You can't even meet my eyes." Her voice reached my ears again. This time, she was speaking in a teasing and

flirtatious tone. Her scent was making my heart pound. And of a sudden, I could feel my ears become warm.

I looked up and met the woman's confident and proud eyes. They were so captivating that I froze and couldn't look away.

"No, you are beautiful."||

This was the first time we had met, and I thought my forwardness might be inappropriate. However, I couldn't seem to stop

myself.

"My... my name is Andre. I'm the son of the Red Snow Pack's Alpha. I'm a student here and I live on campus. It's nice to meet

you," I stuttered incoherently

Damn it! What was I doing? Why did I randomly introduce myself? I was such a moron.

The woman chuckled, and her eyes twinkled with amusement.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Rebecca. I just joined the Blue Lake Pack a little while back."

"Are you a student here?" I gazed into Rebecca's eyes and asked.

She had an inviting and mysterious air about her, awakening my curiosity. Very few college students dressed up like her. Most

of them were too engrossed in their studies to have time to doll themselves up. College students were also not as mature and

desirable as her.

Rebecca shook her head. She glanced at her phone and paused for thought. Then she looked back at me and said, "I have some

urgent work right now. How about we exchange phone numbers? Then we can get in touch later." She took another step towards me and saved my number on her phone. The fragrance of roses wafting from her body

overwhelmed me. If I lowered my head slightly, I would even be able to see the bit of cleavage that was peeking out from under

her top. Afraid that she would think me to be a pervert, I diverted my gaze instantly. After exchanging our contact information, Rebecca continued on to the girls' dormitory. Her scent lingered in my nose. I covered my burning ears and was suddenly hit with the urge to know as much as I could about my destined mate.

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Chapter 286 Threat

Natalie's POV:

I was engrossed in a very difficult subject when a knock on my door broke my concentration. I opened the door and found

Rebecca at my doorstep..

"I called you, but you didn't pick up. So I had to personally come here."

"Sorry, I forgot to turn off the silent mode." I took out my phone and saw that there were several missed calls.

Rebecca walked into my room. She sat on the edge of my bed and crossed her long legs. "Alston has an eleven-year-old brother.

We can kidnap him," she said without preamble.

"He is so young and still a child. I don't like the idea of holding a child hostage." I was probably hesitant because I had a little

sister myself. I didn't have the heart to hurt a child.

Me

"Why not? We are just going to blackmail Alston with him. We aren't going to actually harm him. And Lambert's life is at stake.

Anyway, he's your mate. The decision is up to you. I don't care." Rebecca's explanation made sense. As she spoke, she watched

me carefully.

"Okay. I'll think about it." Although I wasn't completely on board with kidnapping a child, Lambert's life was more important. Rebecca left immediately after giving me the information. I called Lambert that evening to discuss this matter. He decided to

send someone to capture Carl that night. We would threaten Alston with Carl's safety when he appeared for treatment the

next time.

I wasn't sure when Alston would visit me again. Sometimes he came every two days, and sometimes he came every other day.

Two days later, he came to me again at noon. He sent me a message as usual and told me to meet him downstairs.

I immediately called Lambert and asked him to get here with Carl as quickly as possible. I also texted Alston simultaneously. I

told him that I was in a lecture and he might have to wait for some time. Alston had heard me say numerous times how

important my studies were for me, so he didn't get angry. He just told me to hurry up.

I estimated the time Lambert would take to reach and went to the gate of the university accordingly. I then opened the GPS on

my mobile phone, so that Lambert would know my exact location. Alston was still waiting for me in a hidden corner.

As before, I healed the injury the magic-enhancing potion had caused on Alston's body and glanced around quietly. A car

appeared at the end of the path in under ten minutes.

As soon as Lambert stepped out of the car, I rushed to him. Lambert's subordinate got out of the car with a young boy whose

hands and feet were bound. He was probably Carl.

"Alston! Help me!" Carl struggled, staring helplessly at Alston as tears streamed down his face.

Alston's expression was unreadable. He didn't ask any questions. He must have already figured out what was going on when he

spotted Carl. He glanced at me silently and his lips curled. "If you lift my Noose Curse, I will return your brother to you unharmed." Lambert's voice was forbidding as he watched Alston

expressionlessly

Alston stood straight with his hands behind his back and stared at us with disdain.

"Kidnapping a child? What a lowly trick."

"You are more proficient at playing dirty tricks than me. Alston, you're alright now. You won't lose anything if you lift the

Noose Curse off me. You haven't made an enemy of the entire wizarding world yet. You will survive even if you are not the

most powerful wizard." Lambert's voice was steady. He casually aimed the gun at Carl and said, "If you don't remove this curse you put on me, you will lose your only family. You'd better choose quickly. Time is running out."

Alston looked like he was wavering. His eyes were fixed on the bound Carl, and he seemed to be deep in thought.

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Alston's POV: Since I had been severely ill, I rarely went to visit Carl. Very few people knew that I had a younger brother. He had been attending a human school. I thought I had always hidden his existence well. My feelings for my brother were very complex. Neither did I like him, nor did I hate him. It was probably because I was naturally an indifferent and detached person. In my world, only two kinds of people existed, the strong and the weak. Allowing myself to have too many feelings would only make me weak and anxious. Carl sobbed and watched me. He looked miserable, his nose and ears red from crying. But I didn't know why I didn't feel any pity

for him. Carl was my only living family. I used to take very good care of him. He looked a lot like me and we had the same green eyes. In the past, I had thought

that since Carl was my biological brother, he would probably have the same exceptional magical skills as my dead father and me. But as time went by, I discovered that he didn't have any magical powers at all. He couldn't even cast the simplest and the most basic magical spell. He was a moron who couldn't use magic at all. A wizard without magic was as good as a human without limbs. Carl was too weak. "Lambert, wait a minute." I was trying to buy some time as I was filled with uncertainty. If I saved Carl, I couldn't accept the prospect of losing access to Natalie's healing power. But if I let him die, I would lose my last living family member. I had already recruited a group of men. It wouldn't be long before I waged a war against all the powerful wizards. With my current strength, my odds of winning were quite high. Natalie was my lifeline. I had put the Noose Curse on Lambert to ensure her continued cooperation. If I lifted the curse off of him now, I would have to abandon all my plans. Give up all my plans for Carl? He had always been a burden to me. I had taken care of him since he was little. When I had fallen seriously ill, I had gone to great extents to conceal the fact that he didn't have any magical powers. I had to withhold his wizard identity and try to get him admission to a human school. And now he was indirectly responsible for making me lose the biggest opportunity of my life. If I saved him this time, I would be vulnerable to similar attacks in the future. As long as he was alive, he would always be my Achilles heel How could the powerful have a weakness? The reason powerful men were invincible was that they were fearless and had no scruples. I would only be able to achieve my goal without obstacles if Carl was dead. Maybe I should kill him. My fingers involuntarily tightened around the magic wand in my hand, and my resolve became more firm. If I didn't get rid of Carl once and for all, this chink in my armor would still exist, and I would never become the most powerful wizard in the world. "Kill him if you want to. There is no way I will lift the curse off of you." I blew out the breath I was holding and glared at Lambert menacingly. "Your brother is at my mercy, Alston!" Lambert's face was stem. He must have sensed my determination, and his eyes reflected the shock and confusion he was feeling. He didn't know me very well.. I had always been cold-hearted and brutal to people who stood in my way. "Alston, have... have I done something wrong and made you mad at me?" Carl stared at me with a timid and disbelieving expression. His innocent eyes were wide with astonishment and sadness, as if he were pleading with me to save him. Carl was still too young to understand my ambition. I had put in immense efforts for so many years to get to where I was today. It was his fault that he was too weak to be able to protect himself. A powerless wizard didn't deserve to live in a world where the law of the jungle prevailed. I raised the wand in my hand and muttered the Killing Curse, directing it at Carl.

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Chapter 288 Failure

Lambert's POV: I'd thought Alston was bluffing. But his merciless eyes glinted with murderous intent. He waved his wand and his lips began moving soundlessly. I didn't know what kind of spell he was chanting. I could sense that something was wrong and immediately grabbed Carl from my subordinate. Fortunately, we managed to dodge the spell Alston had aimed at his brother at the last second. The car behind Carl bore the full brunt of the spell, instantly enveloping it in a

strange purple light. The next second, the car flew up and slammed into a tree in the distance. It then exploded with a loud bang into numerous small pieces. The flames grew increasingly higher and thick smoke filled the air. I couldn't imagine how much damage would have been caused if the spell had managed to hit Carl. He was only eleven years old and would have certainly died. "Are you crazy? Alston, I can't believe you tried to kill your own brother!" I scowled and held Carl, who was shivering in my arms, tightly to me while glowering angrily at Alston. I had just wanted to use Carl as a bargaining chip. I had zero intention of killing him. But I had just discovered that Alston was so cruel, he would even kill his family. Perhaps nothing was more important than benefits and power for him. "You are the one who dragged my brother into this mess. Why are you pointing fingers at me now?" Alston shouted defiantly as his blank eyes darkened. "You don't even have the ability to protect yourself, but you are still poking your nose where it's not needed. You are such a busybody. I should have killed you right away!" After saying that, Alston began chanting a spell again. I could feel an invisible noose slowly tightening around my neck, choking me. He was activating the Noose Curse on my body. "Lambert!" Seeing me struggling for breath, Natalie rushed to hold me up. Her voice was shrill with panic. She glared at Alston with hatred and said, "Stop it, Alston. Don't forget our deal! If anything happens to Lambert, I will die before I help you!" A wave of violent dizziness hit me, making my legs turn to jelly. Just as I was on the verge of losing consciousness like the last time, the feeling of breathlessness and dizziness abated slowly. "I'm okay." I could barely stand upright and was fighting to catch my breath. But I could clearly feel the power of the Noose Curse fading. Had Alston stopped chanting the spell? I glanced at him. He was still muttering, but he must have noticed that I hadn't collapsed to the ground in immense pain. Surprise flickered across his face, as if this new development had left him confounded. "Do you really feel okay now?" Natalie was so anxious that she asked me again. She didn't know what was happening. Alston stared at me with furrowed eyebrows, his face was flushed and menacing. He chanted the spell again, this time faster than before. He was activating the Noose Curse and trying to kill me this time. But things didn't go as he had anticipated. This time, I didn't even feel smothered or uncomfortable. As I watched Alston mumbling furiously, the scene looked comical to me. It looked like he had no idea why his curse was not taking effect. He finally stopped chanting, his eyes wide with shock and disbelief. "How is this possible?" I heard him murmuring to himself. He was visibly panicked. A few moments later, he pretended to be confident as he made up an excuse for himself. "I still need Natalie to treat my injuries. Killing you is not beneficial to me right now. I'll spare you this time! I'll settle scores with you later." I could make out that Alston was doing his best to conceal his nervousness. He had also probably noticed that his Noose Curse was ineffective on me for some unknown reason. Staying here was not to his advantage anymore. After that, he instantly disappeared in front of us.

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Chapter 289 Took Carl Back

Natalie's POV: After Alston left, I turned to check on Lambert. "Let me see what's wrong with the Noose Curse on your body," I looked at Lambert and said. What had unfolded a moment ago was very strange. I could sense that Alston's Noose

Curse had been ineffective on Lambert. Otherwise, a ruthless man like him would never have spared Lambert so easily. Lambert bent his knees to reach my eye level and raised his head. His Adam's apple bobbed gently, and I saw that the black line around his neck was very faint. I lightly stroked it with my fingertips. "Stop tickling me." Lambert chuckled softly and asked, "What do you see? Is the black mark still there?" "Yes, but it is significantly lighter than before. Why did the Noose Curse suddenly become ineffective? We haven't done anything." I was stumped. I had tried to save Lambert with my healing power, but it hadn't worked at all. "I don't know. I think we should go back and talk to Rebecca. She is a witch and knows more about these things than us." Lambert straightened himself and untied Carl, who was still in his arms. Carl had been terrified till now. He finally came to his senses and cried, "Let me go! You are bad people who have kidnapped me!" Lambert wasn't very good at comforting children. His expression became stern. He wiped Carl's tears with one hand and said in a threatening tone, "Boys do not cry so much!" Carl watched him fearfully with red-rimmed eyes and sobbed harder. "Give him here. You are being too intense. He is still a child." With a gentle smile, I took Carl from Lambert and tried to console him. "We're not bad people. We had a very good reason for kidnapping you. You are safe now. Don't cry." Carl didn't say anything more. He must have realized that we didn't mean to harm him after he'd seen the way everything had gone down just now. He raised his hand and rubbed his red eyes, staring at the spot where Alston had disappeared. No one could guess what was on his mind. "Did Alston really want to kill me just now?" Carl raised his head and asked me apprehensively after a while, as if he was afraid of the answer he would get from me. He was scared he would not like the answer he got. As I studied his innocent face, I didn't know how to answer him. The harsh truth was that Alston had genuinely intended to kill him, but I didn't have the heart to tell him that. However, I didn't want to lie to him about it either. Carl was already eleven years old. He was mature enough to keenly perceive the happenings in his surroundings. It was pointless to fake something, and would be damaging for him in the long run. He must have already realized the truth, but was probably having trouble processing it. I was left with no choice but to silently hug him and pat his back. "Are you going to send Carl back to his school?" Standing next to us, Lambert extracted a tissue from his coat pocket to wipe Carl's tears. "I don't think it's safe for him right now. We are the ones who brought Carl from school, so we can't just send him back alone. Besides, Alston may return to kill him. He has no other living relatives, and there is no place for him to go to. Let's take him to the Blue Lake Pack for now." I sighed softly and glanced at Carl, whose head was resting on my shoulder quietly. My heart went out to him. Lambert and I took Carl back to the Blue Lake Pack. "Where are we?" Carl's eyes popped open with alertness when he noticed the unfamiliar surroundings. He frantically looked around and squirmed in my arms. I guided him out of the car, held his small hand, and patiently explained, "This is the Blue Lake Pack, which is my pack. You can live here for the present. When there is no more threat to your life, I will send you back to your school." "You've kidnapped me! I want to go back to school! And what about Alston? I'm going to find him now." Carl kept his tears at bay, his eyes shining with confusion and hurt. "Why did he want to kill me all of a sudden? Does he hate me?" I didn't know how to explain this situation to Carl, so I tried to comfort him in a roundabout way. "Alston doesn't hate you. He is just consumed by the lure of more power now, so he decided to desert his family to achieve his goals. It will be very dangerous for you to leave us and stay at your school alone. We have no intention to harm you. We had originally only kidnapped you to force your brother to remove the curse he had cast on my mate. I hope you understand." Carl's eyes went wide and he said nothing. I ruffled his soft hair and lightly said, "Let's go. I am going to introduce you to a new friend."

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Chapter 290 A Mystery

Natalie's POV: I decided to have Carl live at the villa with Lambert and me for the present. Angela also lived with us, and she was about the same age as Carl. They could become good friends. "Angela!" I walked with Carl to the lawn outside the villa and spotted Angela learning to ride a bike with the neighbor's children. Hearing my voice, Angela turned around and excitedly rode her bike towards me. "Natalie! Look, I can ride a bike!" "That's awesome!" I praised her. Then I pointed at Carl and said, "I want to introduce someone to you. This is Carl and he will be living with us for a while." Carl stayed silent Angela was an exuberant and sprightly girl. She took the initiative to greet Carl. "Hi, I'm Angela. Do you want to ride a bike with

US?"

Carl didn't say anything. Angela commented haughtily, "It looks like you don't know how to ride a bike. Would you like us to teach you?" Carl scowled and got annoyed. "Who says I don't know how to ride a bike? I learned how to ride one when I was six years old. I'm certain that I'm better than you." Then he skipped away with Angela. Children of the same age would mix more easily. Seeing Carl and Angela mingling so quickly made me sigh with relief. After dropping Carl off at the villa, Lambert and I went to meet Rebecca to ask her about the Noose Curse. Rebecca inspected the black line around Lambert's neck. "The Noose Curse is still there, but it won't be fatal anymore. Even if Alston activates it again, Lambert will be mostly fine. He might just feel a little dizzy." After she said this, her face contorted in confusion. "But why? This is interesting. I have never come across something like this. Usually, when the curse weakens, it's because the person who cast it is in poor condition, seriously ill, or dying. Was Alston severely injured at that time?" "No. Alston was perfectly fine at that time. Before Lambert got there, I had just finished curing his internal injuries with my healing power. He must have been in prime physical condition then," I answered confidently. Rebecca's reasoning didn't apply to this situation. "Then what was the problem? I can't make head or tail of it." Rebecca pondered for a while and added, "You've encountered something very mysterious this time. I've never heard of such a strange case, and there is no account of it in any of the wizard books I've read either. But since the Noose Curse is ineffective on Lambert now, the problem has already been resolved, right? Alston can't threaten you anymore. Isn't that good news?" I pursed my lips and stayed silent. This matter was nowhere close to resolution yet. Alston was still a danger to us. Lambert sat on the sofa with his legs crossed and shook his head. "We can't let our guard down. Even though the Noose Curse can't hurt me anymore, we have confronted Alston openly, Alston is obsessed with his grand plan. He has already assembled a group of people and is eager to challenge other powerful wizards. He will definitely not step back easily," he said. "Before Alston left, he swore that he wouldn't spare us." I couldn't stop the sigh that escaped my lips. His warning was exactly what worried me. Hearing this, Rebecca reminded us seriously, "That's ominous. You will have to watch your backs from now on. This black wizard has a lot of dirty tricks up his

sleeve, and it is really hard to guard against him." "He will definitely come to the Blue Lake Pack again. We have to be prepared before he arrives this time. We need your help, Rebecca." Lambert gave Rebecca a grave look.