

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 161

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Chapter 161 Rescue

Lambert's POV: Natalie came back to the Blue Lake Pack as quickly as she could. She came in, looking quite upset and said "Have you heard from Amelia yet? Does Loren want money or what?" Natalie paced about anxiously. "He wants fifty million dollars in exchange for Amelia's safe return. Don't worry, I've already asked a subordinate to arrange the money." I hoped that my words would calm Natalie down. "Fifty million dollars? That's insane! Did Loren kidnap Amelia just to blackmail us?" Natalie's face turned pale almost as soon as she heard how much Loren was asking for.

"Please, don't worry and leave it to me." I pulled Natalie into my arms and held her tightly.

Loren's grudge was with me and not Amelia. As such, I couldn't help but feel sorry for her, especially since she got dragged into something that she wasn't a part of.

"Just stay put and I'll take care of everything, okay?" I put my arm around Natalie's shoulder and took her back to the villa.

"What are you going to do?" Natalie looked up at me nervously. She knew very well that I wouldn't give fifty million dollars to Loren so easily. I wasn't the type to suffer losses and swallow the humiliation could never let Loren get the pleasure out of my misery.

"Don't worry about what I'm going to do. Just wait for me at home," I said with a smile. Then, I gave her a kiss on the lips before heading out with my men.

I had the ransom money with me, just in case, but I told Loren that I needed more time to come up with the money. After all, I couldn't just hand it to him on a silver platter.

Instead, I sneaked into the Black Basin Pack with my men.

Fortunately for me, the Black Basin Pack suffered heavy losses during the last battle and now they were crippled and undermanned.

The full moon was hidden behind the clouds and so in the dark of the night, I slipped through the dense forest with my men unseen. I transformed into my wolf form and led my men over the wall, covertly penetrating the Black Basin Pack.

When I had attended the Alpha Meeting held here, I had asked my men to conduct a low-level reconnaissance on the Black Basin Pack's terrain. With the help of my men, I quickly found the dungeon and as soon as I entered, I heard a woman screaming.

“Ah! Get your dirty hands off me! Fuck off!”

I ran in the direction of the voice and came to the innermost cell. Amelia’s hands and feet were shackled. Five guards stood around her and almost stripped her naked.

As soon as I gave my men the signal, they turned into wolves and sprang at the guards mercilessly. The guards didn’t stand a chance against the ferocity of my men. When Amelia saw me approach her, she instantly hugged me. I could feel her body tremble as she sobbed. I immediately took off my coat, put it over her and carried her in my arms. Finally, Amelia calmed down but I knew that the noise must have alerted the guards outside.

As I had expected, the moment we stepped out of the cell, we were surrounded by a group of werewolves from the Black Basin Pack. In the blink of an eye, they all transformed into wolves and stood in attack formation. I could see them looking for an opening to pounce in the darkness.

“I’ll turn into my wolf form and get you out of here. Your hands are injured, so you shouldn’t turn into a wolf. Just hold onto me tightly.” I noticed Amelia’s bleeding wrists and realized that we were at a disadvantage. “I’m fine, Lambert. Don’t worry about me,” Amelia lowered her eyes and said in a joyful voice. • I immediately turned into my wolf form while my men stood around me to protect me. Amelia climbed on Uriel’s back and wrapped her arms around him as tightly as she could. Ever since Uriel became better mentally, he got a lot stronger physically as well. I could feel his strength coursing through my veins. He swung at them with his sharp claws and sunk his fangs into the necks of his enemies. Uriel exposed his fangs in a mirthless grin and made a low growling sound that sounded chillingly like laughter. It was a bloodbath. Uriel’s ferocity was unmatched and he led my men to victory against Loren’s werewolves. I was able to bring Amelia safely back to the Blue Lake Pack shortly after. Natalie was waiting for me at the door and as soon as she saw us, she ran over to look at Amelia. “Did they hurt you?” Natalie held Amelia’s arm and looked at me with concern. Perhaps seeing me covered in blood gave her the idea that I was hurt. “I’m fine.” With a faint smile, I ran my fingers through Natalie’s hair and wiped the blood off my face. The moment I turned around, my face darkened in anger. I hated the blood of another werewolf on my body and I hated being provoked. Despite my patience, Loren had caused me trouble again and again. This was the straw that broke the camel’s back. Now that the Blue Lake Pack was doing well, I felt as though it was time to eradicate Loren and his pack.

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Chapter 162 Announcement

Amelia’s POV: When I first arrived at the Blue Lake Pack, my interest was piqued by their young Alpha-Lambert Hampton. He was so young and dynamic. I had always assumed that he must be an old man, but I couldn’t deny that he looked

very dignified and handsome. He looked like he was born to be a king, and he had also earned the admiration of his pack members. I felt as if something was wrong with me. Every time Lambert looked in my direction, my heart would start racing. However, Lambert only had eyes for Diana. Perhaps Diana hadn't noticed his attention, or she was purposely ignoring him. My heart always sank a little when I saw Lambert's eyes twinkling with tenderness and restraint as he studied Diana. I just hoped that she didn't have a crush on him as well. Unfortunately, things didn't pan out according to my wishes. Diana and I had grown up together. I could clearly sense that she liked Lambert as well, although she never admitted it to me. I had even seen Lambert kiss her passionately in front of the girls' dormitory building in full view of everyone. I couldn't destroy my best friend's budding relationship. I loved Diana, so I had never confessed my feelings to Lambert. It was not until Diana was going to leave Lambert for good that I dared to hope again.

It dawned on me that it was impossible for them to be together. Lambert had murdered Diana's father. Her stubborn nature would never let her accept him.

Maybe after she left, I could pursue him and he might even return my sentiments. I was not inferior to Diana, was I? I was desirable and beautiful, and I had a sparkling personality. I could live in the Blue Lake Pack by Lambert's side forever.

But would Diana cut all ties with me over this? I was scared of losing my friend.

Today, Lambert had rescued me from the Black Basin Pack. When he appeared in the cell, I felt a wave of security wash over me. He freed me. He was so powerful that he turned into a silver wolf and shredded the enemies to death. I had never seen such a dominant display of force before. His presence made my heart race furiously. I felt a surge of unprecedented excitement and admiration for him.

I knew with certainty that I had fallen in love with Lambert. He took me back to the Blue Lake Pack. I wanted to confess my love to him, but I saw that Diana had also returned, and she was very intimate with Lambert. Before I could figure out the reason for this, Lambert called a pack meeting that night and summoned all the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack. Why did Lambert need to hold a meeting at this hour? I followed the crowd to the meeting location. On the high stage, Lambert and Diana stood with their fingers intertwined. My stomach churned with uneasiness. I stared at Diana. No, Diana wouldn't betray her entire pack to be with Lambert. "I have called everyone here today to announce two things to the whole pack. The first matter is that Diana is not Baldwin Lawson's biological daughter. Her real name is Natalie Evans, and she is Mila's daughter. Natalie was assumed to have been missing for many years. I have the paternity test report with me." Lambert's deep authoritative voice boomed from the stage. I was shocked. What? Did this mean there were no more obstacles between them? Had the deep-seated hatred between them vanished into thin air? Announcement There was a clamor among the crowd as they began discussing this new piece of information. "There is one more thing I hope you will accept. Natalie is my destined mate. I intend to make her the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack," Lambert said earnestly and firmly, ignoring the gossiping murmurs in the crowd. I could feel the wave of shock that ran through the bystanders. The commotion grew louder, as more people began whispering. But I was in no mood to be a part of this debate. Lambert's words had felt like a sharp knife that had been twisted in my heart. I stood there in a daze, feeling an unbearable pain lance through me. I

could feel my tears streaming down my cheeks silently and across the corners of my mouth, tasting salty and bitter. I didn't expect this turn of events.

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Chapter 163 At All Costs

Tiffany's POV:

Loren's plan failed again. Lambert had rescued Amelia and many guards lost their lives. Loren couldn't do anything to take back at Lambert and just forgot about it for now.

My life continued to be a living hell in the Black Basin Pack. I constantly missed my carefree days in the Blue Lake Pack. I had no one to support me here, and Loren was certainly not the kind of werewolf to simply hand me money. The only job I could get here was to have sex with him.

Loren was a total scumbag. He didn't know how to be sensitive to women in bed. After having sex with me, he would fool around with other she-wolves and sex slaves. I was so sick of these vicious she-wolves. They liked to plot against me and frame me. And the lowly sex slaves also had the audacity to challenge me both publicly and privately. As if that wasn't enough, Loren would also take their side every time. I had no choice but to endure it silently.

My life was not improving as time passed by. Not long after, I heard some shocking news.

Diana was not Baldwin Lawson's biological daughter. Her real name was Natalie Evans, and she was going to become the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack!

I was enraged when I found out that Lambert wanted Natalie to be his Luna. The pain that had been building up inside me over these past few months almost drove me insane. I couldn't believe that my enemy, that bitch Natalie, was leading such a joyful life.

I couldn't take it anymore. I couldn't just stand by and watch Natalie become Lambert's Luna and do nothing. She didn't deserve such a position. My eyes blazed with fury and my entire body was shaking. My only thought was to kill Natalie at all costs. I had to stop this from happening. On hearing this news, I immediately called Lambert. He had blocked my number, so I got a new one and dialed his number several times before my call was finally connected. Lambert's familiar voice, which I had been dying to hear for a long time, filled my ears. My eyes instantly prickled with tears.

"Tiffany? What do you want?" Lambert asked in an annoyed voice.

"Lambert, can I come back? Please let me come back. I used to trouble Natalie so much because I thought she was Baldwin's daughter, which is why I hated her very much. Now that I know she is not my enemy's daughter, I don't loathe her anymore. I promise I will never harm her again. Can you let me return to the Blue Lake Pack? I've been reflecting on my actions every day over the past few months. I've realized my mistakes and regret them," I pleaded while sobbing. "No, Tiffany. Anything else? If not, I'll hang up." Lambert didn't hesitate before refusing me. His tone was frigid, and I could even picture his severe expression as he held his phone to his ear.

"Can you at least allow me to attend the Luna Ceremony? I behaved so horribly before, but I haven't even apologized to Natalie. I am tormented by regret and guilt every day. Lambert, please. I just want to say sorry to Natalie in person." I wept hysterically, pretending to truly repent my transgressions. "That's okay. I'm glad you have understood your mistakes. You don't need to come. I will convey your apology to Natalie," Lambert said shortly. He still wasn't ready to let me return. "Well, then, I wish you and Natalie happiness," I said, my fingers clenching my phone tightly as I struggled to keep a tight rein on my anger. I had begged Lambert for so long, but his attitude towards me didn't even soften a little bit. If I continued to push him, I was afraid he would become suspicious of me later. "Thank you," Lambert said indifferently and disconnected the call. I was so incensed that I slammed my phone to the floor. My blood was boiling with rage. I couldn't accept the prospect of losing Lambert like this. Go to hell! I wished that bitch Natalie would go to hell! Since Lambert had behaved so coldly towards me today, I wasn't going to pull any punches. I intended to find another way to sneak into the Blue Lake Pack. I was eager to surprise Natalie on her wedding day.

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Chapter 164 Prepared For The Luna Ceremony

Natalie's POV:

Lambert had not only announced my real identity to the whole pack, but also our mate bond. To say that the members of the Blue Lake Pack were shocked was an understatement. Most of them accepted me as their Luna, but a few werewolves still believed that I wasn't good enough for Lambert. "No one is perfect, and you don't need to please everyone. Don't be so harsh on yourself." Lambert put his phone down and stroked my hair comfortingly when he saw my dispirited expression.

"I didn't say anything," I said. Lambert's eyes could really read people's minds. It was difficult for me to fake happiness in front of him. I sat on his lap and looked into his eyes.

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"Were you talking to Tiffany on the phone just now? What did she want?" I felt a twinge of jealousy even though I knew he didn't have any feelings for Tiffany at all. "She wanted to attend the Luna Ceremony, but I refused. She wanted me to tell you that she is sorry for everything she did to you, but I don't think she was sincere," Lambert said succinctly. He wrapped his arms around me and kissed my cheek.

"Let bygones be bygones. Whether she feels sorry or not is irrelevant." I snuggled into Lambert's chest as my mind flashed back to the past. Everything felt so surreal to me. I had never imagined back then that Lambert and I would be together, Before becoming the Luna, I would have to learn a lot of etiquette rules. I had always been disobedient and obstinate. Even when I was a princess in the Maroon Hill Pack, I hadn't put much effort in learning the rules. Now I would temporarily have to use my spare time to prepare for the Luna Ceremony. I extended an invitation to Andre for my Luna Ceremony. After all, he was my closest friend in the university besides Claire. He had also helped me a lot over the past few months.

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"I'm sorry. I have some prior commitments on that day, so I won't be able to attend the ceremony. But I wish you abundant happiness." Andre's smile had frozen on his face.

He had clearly made up an excuse to turn me down. I could understand his point of view, so I didn't push him. I just felt a little disappointed. One day, Andre was going to meet someone better than me.

The weekend was almost here. I had never been this excited for a weekend. Today, I was going to pick my wedding dress. Lambert was busy preparing for the ceremony and with the pack's affairs, so he didn't have the time to accompany me. Which was fine with me, because I hadn't wanted him to come either. Lambert was quite conservative. His only requirement for the wedding dress was that it wouldn't display too much of my skin. I hoped that Amelia would come with me today instead. She had a unique taste and would certainly be able to choose the most gorgeous wedding dress for me. As I considered this, I instantly called Amelia up.

"Natalie, what's up?" Amelia sounded exhausted when she answered my call.

"I want you to come do wedding dress shopping with me. What's wrong with your voice? Are you unwell?" I was a little concerned.

"I've caught a cold. I don't think I will be able to come with you today," Amelia said icily after a short pause. Then, she coughed and disconnected the call.

I was overcome with worry for her. Ever since Lambert had rescued Amelia and brought her back to the Blue Lake Pack, she had been downcast. And I was also feeling as if we were drifting apart. Now that she had caught a cold, my concern

for her increased. I went to her apartment, intending to take her to the doctor first.

Amelia was surprised to see me. She immediately lay on the bed and covered her head with a quilt. "Amelia, let me check if you have a fever." I walked towards the bed and sat next to her. I wanted to pull the quilt off her and check her condition. Amelia had been negligent of her health since childhood. I was afraid that she would seriously fall ill if she didn't get timely treatment. "I'm fine." Amelia was very stubborn. She tugged the quilt back over her and didn't let me touch her. I reluctantly let go of the quilt and tried to convince her. "How about I take you to the hospital now?" "I don't want to go. Don't worry about me. You should leave. I just took some medicine. I will be fine after resting a little." Amelia turned over and lay on her side. I couldn't see her expression right now, but I understood quite well that she was purposely, pushing me away. "Amelia, do you feel like we have been growing apart recently? You used to behave like this when you were angry as a child. Can you tell me what is wrong?" I released a small sigh. Amelia had been behaving strangely recently. I didn't know what to do. "You're overthinking, Natalie. Please go. I want to rest." Amelia directly asked me to leave. I could hear the annoyance in her voice, so I lowered my head and left silently. I had sensed that our friendship had deteriorated recently, but I couldn't figure out the reason behind this.

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Chapter 165 Picked A Wedding Dress

Natalie's POV: Finally, I returned to my dormitory and invited Claire to join me for picking a wedding dress. "When is the Luna Ceremony? Where are you holding the ceremony?" Claire followed me to the biggest bridal boutique near the university to choose a dress. "Next Saturday. It's going to be held in the forest of the Blue Lake Pack. Lambert is taking care of all the arrangements." I studied myself in the mirror. The dress I'd tried on was too heavy, and the waistline was very tight. I felt like I was about to suffocate. "Try this one. This dress you've worn is too big and elaborate." Claire smiled and handed me another wedding gown. I glanced at the dress she held out to me. It was a simple but elegant dress. It was made of silk, so I was certain it would be comfortable. I was eager to try this dress on. When I stepped out of the changing room, Claire's eyes lit up. "I suddenly realize that I indeed have good taste. I have to warn you, the wedding ceremony probably will have many trivial formalities and take a long time, so you should be dressed in something comfortable," Claire said happily and took me to the mirror.

The woman looking back at me from the mirror had delicate features. The wedding dress she wore was simple and graceful, which served to complement her beauty. She looked noble and stunning.

"Claire, you truly have good taste. Would you like to pick a gown for yourself? I'll pay for it. Think of it as a token of my thanks for accompanying me today." I was paying with Lambert's card anyway. I recalled that Claire and Marwin had been

engaged for a long time. Seeing his age, I assumed that they would be getting married soon.

Claire's face turned gloomy at my words, but she didn't say anything. She walked to the display of wedding shoes and picked out a pair of diamond-encrusted high heels for me. "I don't need a wedding dress. In fact, I haven't given much thought to getting married. Try this pair of shoes." Claire placed the high-heeled shoes by my feet. But wasn't Claire engaged to Marwin? I peeked at her face and said nothing. It looked like Claire was quite against the idea of marrying Marwin. After trying on the wedding dress and shoes, Claire and I continued shopping. She asked me about the details of my wedding. I told her everything, but it was very complicated. She was shocked at hearing just the half of it. That was much more complicated than she had thought. "Oh my God! It's just a wedding. Why is it so complicated?" Claire asked with astonishment. "When the butler explained this stuff to me, even I felt like it was very complex. But this is their tradition. All the previous Luna Ceremonies were conducted in the same way. But your wedding should be much simpler," I comforted Claire with a smile.

Claire put her palm on her forehead and sighed.

"I hope my wedding is not so conservative, troublesome, and stuffy." Claire rolled her eyes and continued her stream of complaints. She didn't seem to be looking forward to her wedding at all. "When do you intend to marry Marwin? You have been engaged for so many years. He is not getting any younger," I asked cautiously. After all, Claire looked even more furious than before. "Speaking on this topic makes me so annoyed. I wanted to consider getting married after graduation, but lately, my father has been asking me to pick a wedding dress. He obviously can't wait to get his daughter married off. But I don't want to marry Marwin at all," Claire said agitatedly, her face turning red with anger. I suddenly spotted a car parked next to us as she said this. Marwin was in the driver's seat. He was probably here to take me back to the pack. I didn't know how long he had been following us. However, Claire had spoken so loudly that he might have heard her. Claire turned around and saw Marwin. Awkwardness descended around us. Marwin just glanced at us calmly, and he didn't say anything. He didn't seem to have heard anything. He exited the car and opened the door for us as usual. Marwin's intense calmness scared Claire and me. As we were on our way to the university, there was pin-drop silence in the car. Marwin dropped Claire off at the university and then took me back to the pack. No one addressed the elephant in the room. We all seemed to have reached a tacit understanding to pretend as if nothing had happened.

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Chapter 166 The Luna Ceremony

Natalie's POV: It was the night before my Luna Ceremony. I was still nervously pacing and practicing lines for tomorrow. I had also worn my high-heeled shoes to break them in. Oh my God, I truly hated wearing high-heeled shoes! My feet were going to be covered in blisters. "How about changing to sneakers?"

Lambert's voice came from behind me. I spun around and gave him an exasperated look. He was leaning against the door frame and gazing at me with twinkling eyes. "What are you doing here? Didn't the elders instruct us to stay away from each other before the ceremony?" I was a little surprised. I took off my high heels, my thoughts focused on sending Lambert away. "I wanted to see you. Marwin told me how nervous you are, so I came to calm you." With his lips slightly quirked up, he put his arm around my shoulders and strode into the room.

I had actually been too anxious to sleep peacefully over these past few days. "I don't need you to comfort me. Stop it. You should leave now. I don't want to mess up the ceremony tomorrow." I continued reading the lines from the piece of paper I held, even as panic made my palms sweaty. "Even if you mess it up, you are still going to be my Luna." Lambert sat on the edge of the bed and pulled me into him. His eyes wandered over my face. His fingers gently stroked my hair and he leaned into me. He whispered, "You really don't need me to calm you?"

Pursing my lips, I smiled in amusement and gave him a curious look.

"How will you calm me?" "There are many ways," Lambert said seriously, as the mirth in his eyes grew. He lowered his head, kissed me deeply, and held me snugly in his lap.

I couldn't resist his temptation. I rolled on the bed with him and returned his kiss with equal passion. I enjoyed the sex so thoroughly that I almost missed the Luna Ceremony. The next morning, the servants woke me up, and several stylists paraded into my room. They did my makeup and dressed me in my gown. For more Daily updates visit :- www. Before I could process what was happening, I was on my way to the forest of the pack.

There was a clearing in the forest, where many werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack and guests from other packs had gathered. They greeted me animatedly and I smiled at them excitedly.

I hadn't known that the Luna Ceremony was so opulent. The venue had been decorated with a lot of red roses, and sacred music resonated in the air. All the werewolves turned in their seats to look at me.

Mila sat in the front row and I saw her eyes shining with tears of happiness. And Claire, who had always been exuberant, was looking very refined today. She shot me a wink from her seat. The way the guests' eyes were fixed on me brought back my nerves. Then my eyes landed on the man standing in front of me. Lambert stood under a cross in a pure white suit and beamed at me.

He rarely wore white, so he looked particularly elegant and noble in his suit today. He watched me with a gentle expression. Under the influence of his tenderness, all my tension melted away. Now, I just wanted to get to him as quickly as possible and feel his firm hand in mine.

An elder of the Blue Lake Pack was also standing in front of us. He was dressed in a white robe and wore

a pair of round-framed glasses. He looked at us with a warm smile. "I declare that the Luna Ceremony has officially begun. Luna Natalie Evans, do you solemnly swear that you will abide by the laws of the Blue Lake Pack and bravely fulfill the responsibility of Luna?" "I solemnly swear that I will abide by the laws of the Blue Lake Pack and be brave enough to fulfill the responsibility of Luna." "Do you solemnly swear to protect, maintain, love, and guide our members?" "I swear to protect, maintain, love, and guide the members of our pack." "Do you accept Alpha Lambert Hampton as your mate, and solemnly swear to love and cherish him, until death do you part?" "I accept Alpha Lambert Hampton as my mate. for more Daily updates visit :- www. I'll love and cherish him until death do us part." I turned to look at Lambert. Never had a vow meant more to me before. Then the elder turned to Lambert. "Alpha Lambert Hampton, do you accept Natalie Evans as your mate, and solemnly vow to love and cherish her until death do you part?" "I accept Natalie Evans as my mate. I'll love and cherish her until death do us part," Lambert said loudly, squeezing my hand gently. After we had said our vows, Lambert took a ring from Marwin and put it on my finger. The silver ring was simple and distinguished, inlaid with a dazzling blue diamond. Then, I took a ring and slid it onto Lambert's slender finger. This was a promise, a vow. We would never be apart in this life. The guests burst into applause and cheers. Lambert snaked his arm around my waist and kissed me passionately. My face glowed with unrestrained joy. I wished that the Moon Goddess would stop time at this moment. After the ceremony, a grand ball began on the lawn next to the clearing. Melodious music floated through the air. Lambert put his arm around my waist, gripped my hand, and danced slowly with me on the grass. "I heard from Marwin that you were almost late for the Luna Ceremony this morning," Lambert whispered in my ear with a mischievous smile. "It was all because of you." I scoffed and put my head on Lambert's shoulder with a joyous smile. "I'm so happy, Lambert." "I hope you are always this happy. for more Daily updates visit :- www. I look forward to spending the rest of our lives together." Lambert's eyes were overflowing with joy. But the next second, he seemed to have spotted something. His eyes narrowed. He pushed me away and shielded me with his body. At that exact moment, a deafening gunshot rang out. The bullet instantly pierced through Lambert's back, and his blood splattered on my pure white wedding dress. My vision blurred with panic as I saw him fall to the ground. People were screaming all around us. ·

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Chapter 167 Assassination

Tiffany's POV: It was almost time for Natalie and Lambert to get married, but I still hadn't figured out a way to sneak into the Blue Lake Pack. I couldn't just sit back and do nothing. My jealousy was driving me insane. I put on my wig and slapped on heavy makeup. I wanted to slip into the Luna Ceremony with the other werewolf guests. However, I didn't have an invitation, so I was declined entry by the guards at the entrance of the Blue Lake Pack. I was left with no other choice. I didn't have any money or something valuable that I could use as a bribe. Finally, I managed to seduce a short ugly guard at the pack entrance and used my body to beg him to let me in.

I had never felt this humiliated before. The guard was so smelly, it seemed like he hadn't showered for over ten days. I felt like a cheap prostitute in a brothel, crushed and abused. Natalie was the main reason for my current condition. If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have been living such a horrible life.

The guard finally came and pulled his pants back on. I could feel his stench all over my body. He smuggled me into the Blue Lake Pack territory. I entered the Luna Ceremony venue dressed as a waitress serving drinks.

I saw Natalie walk down the aisle with a wide smile on her face. She was holding a beautiful bouquet and wearing the most gorgeous and expensive wedding gown I had ever laid eyes on. Once upon a time, I had dreamed of all these things, but now, they belonged to this bitch. She had stolen all my happiness and stomped over my self-esteem, and she had even snatched Lambert away from me. Today I would make her pay for all her wrongdoings.

There was a big crowd at the Luna Ceremony and the security was very tight. I didn't get any opportunity to take action. I hid on the lawn until the Luna Ceremony concluded. Lambert brought Natalie here for a dance. They were standing mere inches apart. Lambert's eyes were filled with affection and tenderness as he looked at her, and he openly displayed his love for her.

I was so overcome with sadness that I couldn't draw in another breath. My face was drenched with tears. I tightly gripped the gun in my hand and aimed at Natalie's heart. I was going to end this happy spectacle. Go to hell, bitch. I squeezed the trigger. I thought I would shoot Natalie and kill her, but Lambert hastily stepped in front of her and took the bullet meant for her.

My mind went blank. Was Lambert so much in love with her? He was willing to sacrifice his own life for her.

My legs turned to jelly and I collapsed to the ground. Chaos had descended over the ceremony and people were screaming and running helter-skelter. I saw Natalie lunge forward and gather Lambert in her arms. Tears were streaming down her face, and her pure white wedding gown was splattered with bright red blood. As I stared at the heart-wrenching scene in front of me, my lips curled up into a savage sneer. Natalie must be devastated right now. She had lost the love of her life on her wedding day. It was only right that I gave her a taste of her own medicine. Since I couldn't get Lambert, I wouldn't let her have him either.

The guards quickly appeared with their guns drawn and surrounded me. "Ha-ha-ha, bitch!" I let out a maniacal laugh and looked directly into Natalie's eyes, which were filled with hatred and anguish. Even though I hadn't succeeded in killing her today, I was happy that I had at least murdered Lambert. As it was, I couldn't accept the prospect of seeing them live happily together. The guards put me in handcuffs. A moment later, the crowd exclaimed with surprise. It parted, and a tall man covered in blood walked towards me. "Tiffany." It was Lambert. He called out to me in a menacing voice and emerged out of the crowd, his one hand covering his chest. How could this be? I watched Lambert walk up to me. His lips were pale and his eyes flashed fiercely. Although he was injured, it was obvious that it wasn't too severe. This was impossible. I had seen the bullet pierce through his chest at almost the place where his heart was located. My shot

should have killed him. And even if I had missed his vital organs, he should have at least been seriously injured. There was no way he could have been able to stand up on his feet by himself.

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Chapter 168 The Same Old Trick

Lambert's POV: As I was dancing with Natalie, my eyes caught sight of Tiffany hiding behind a tree. How dare she come to the Blue Lake Pack without my permission? I was about to command the guards to drive her out. But in the next second, I saw her raise her gun and aim it at Natalie. I hurried to push Natalie away and blocked the bullet with my body. The tearing pain shot through my chest like a raging fire, and my blood splashed on Natalie's dress. Natalie panicked. Shocked, she rushed and squatted next to me. Her face was pale as she covered my bleeding wound. "You'll be fine. Hold on, Lambert!" Natalie's eyes were full of tears, which streamed down her face and ruined her beautiful makeup. She kept shaking her head, sobbing, and covered my gaping wound with her hand. It hurt so much, I could hardly utter a word. My vision gradually darkened as my eyelids grew heavy. I felt as though I was making my way to death's door. Natalie pressed her palm harder on my wound. Suddenly, my chest pulsed with strange warmth. A warm current spread through my body, slowly pushing the bullet out of my chest. My blackening vision brightened, and everything before me gradually grew clearer. Natalie must have used her healing power on me. The agonizing pain that had tormented me so much was fading away. My consciousness was returning, slowly but surely. Natalie looked at my gradually healing wound. After confirming that I was safely out of danger, she turned away to look at Tiffany. Her eyes were a glare of daggers bearing ferocious wrath. In them were anger and hatred beyond anything in this world. I wanted to pull Natalie in my arms and thank her, but other werewolves rushed over and surrounded me before I could do so. Marwin squatted beside me and wanted to check on my body, but I immediately covered the wound. "Alpha, I'll take you to the hospital now."

"I'm fine. Help me up first."

Marwin did as told and helped me to stand back up. Natalie's healing power was useful and incredibly potent. I pretended to be in pain, but in all honesty, my body had fully recovered. However, I couldn't let Natalie's power be known to the rest of the werewolves. Right now, the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack weren't the only ones present at the wedding. There were also werewolves from other packs. If the matter regarding Natalie's power was leaked out, it would only attract trouble.

"Don't worry, everyone! Tiffany missed her target, and Natalie's a good doctor. She just gave me some simple treatment. I won't die so easily!" I said to all of them through clenched teeth, as I covered my chest. I deliberately raised my voice and spoke loudly on purpose, so as to pull away the attention from Natalie.

I spun around and marched toward Tiffany. I looked at her pathetic figure with a derisive glare.

She was so, so stupid. Previously, I had driven her out of the Blue Lake Pack. I was lenient and showed her mercy despite all the things she had done. And yet... In spite of all that, she still had the gall to try and assassinate Natalie on our wedding. It seemed I couldn't keep her alive any longer. "Marwin! Take her away and put her to death immediately," I commanded Marwin, my voice ice.

Tiffany was quickly tied and bound by the guards. Fear colored her widened eyes, and her body was trembling non-stop. & The terror of inching death fell on her, hanging close by. Her fear was justified. She was insane enough, ludicrous enough, to attempt murder on my Luna without an ounce of hesitation. But when the tables turned and she was the one on the verge of death, an indescribable terror bubbled within her. "I'm from the Black Basin Pack, Lambert! You can't kill me without permission! You can't!" Tiffany began to scream madly. Her voice was hoarse, and her eyes were bloodshot. She was a complete mess. "Even if Loren's here, I don't think he has the guts to say no to me." I took a step closer to Tiffany and wrung my hands around her neck. Right now, I wanted nothing more than to strangle and choke her to death. I had warned her over and over, till I had lost count. Yet, never once did she care to heed my warnings. She chose death of her own volition. "You can't kill me, Lambert! I... I saved you before! Don't forget, I was the one who rescued you from the fire in Maroon Hill Pack's dungeon! How can you do this to your savior? If it weren't for me, you would've long died! You said you'd be good to me, that you'd care for me all your life. But now, you want to kill me!" Tiffany fell into hysterics, screaming and crying at the top of her lungs. It was her same old tired trick: when driven into a corner, she would mention the past in hopes that I would yield to her. I let go of Tiffany's neck, trying to hold in the rage within that threatened to explode.

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Chapter 169 The Real Savior

Natalie's POV: As I stood behind Lambert, I heard Tiffany sobbing and begging for his forgiveness. She mentioned the fire in the dungeon of the Maroon Hill Pack.

Saw

I still vividly remembered the fire. Baldwin had thrown a party that day. I had slipped out of the party and gone to the dungeon to check on the imprisoned slaves. As soon as I reached the door of the dungeon, I saw smoke wafting out from inside. I heard the guards yelling that the wood and withered grass at the front of the dungeon had caught fire. I watched as the guards had entered inside and attempted to extinguish the fire, but the blaze spread rapidly. The guards felt that it was too dangerous to stay inside, so they were ready to close the dungeon and abandon the remaining slaves inside. I couldn't accept their

callousness at that time. Fueled by anger, I charged inside and got ready to save the remaining slaves. I hadn't seen any werewolves inside the prison saving slaves, let alone a girl like Tiffany. The guards were scared of getting burned and had gathered outside. I could make out that there were only a few slaves left who had fainted from the smoke indoors.

I recalled that I had saved a young man who had also passed out from smoke inhalation. He was very fair, tall, and thin, but his face had been covered in blood and ashes. I couldn't make out his features.

I instinctively eyed Lambert. I was suddenly struck by a thought. Maybe that young man had been him. "Tiffany, which cell was Lambert in when you saved him?" I walked up to Tiffany and asked her. Tiffany stopped her pleading and looked at me with unrestrained anger. "It's none of your business. Why should I answer you?"

"Because she is the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack. Tiffany, I order you to answer Natalie's question immediately." Standing next to me, Lambert looked at me for a long moment before he turned to spear Tiffany with an icy glare. Tiffany's eyes fell to the ground. After hesitating for a moment, she faltered, "The fire in the dungeon was roaring too strongly then. I was busy saving people and didn't pay attention to such details." I smiled and guessed that Tiffany didn't know Lambert's whereabouts that night. "Tiffany, do you remember what Lambert was wearing when you saved him?" I crouched down and looked directly into Tiffany's flustered eyes. "What other clothes could he be wearing? Of course, he was wearing the prison uniform. Why are you asking me so many questions? This is none of your business." Tiffany gritted her teeth and glowered at me with contempt.

"Tiffany, stop lying. You didn't save Lambert that night," I looked at Tiffany and sneered. "Lambert didn't have a shirt on at that time."

Tiffany stared at me in disbelief, her eyes blazing with hatred and jealousy. She looked like she wanted to strangle me to death.

"I haven't lied. I'm the one who saved Lambert. Do you have any evidence to prove that I wasn't the one who saved him? No one is going to believe your empty words. This is ridiculous." Tiffany was so obstinate that she refused to speak the truth. Perhaps she knew better than anyone else that this was her only lifeline that would allow her to leave the Blue Lake Pack alive. I stood up and shot a scornful glance at Tiffany. She was such a shameless woman! She had deceived Lambert for so many years about what had actually happened that night. If Tiffany hadn't hurt Lambert today, I might have spared her. After all, she hadn't harmed me substantially. Besides, since she had already been exiled from the Blue Lake Pack, she must already be living a difficult life. She probably had to endure humiliation and fend for herself. But Tiffany had seriously injured Lambert today. I'd felt my heart shatter into a million pieces the moment I had seen the bullet pierce his chest. If I didn't possess my healing power, I might have lost Lambert forever today. "You still refuse to admit it, don't you? It wasn't you who saved him, but me. I clearly remember that Lambert had been imprisoned in cell number twenty-nine. Once I had rescued him, I had noticed that he wasn't wearing a shirt, so I had helped him put on a prison uniform. Tiffany, you have taken the credit and lied to Lambert for so many years. Now the truth is finally

out in the open." I glared at her frostily. As I was speaking, my eyes clashed with Lambert's astonished ones. I wasn't sure if he remembered these details from the past.

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Chapter 170 Execution

Lambert's POV: I directly looked into Natalie's eyes as she explained everything that had happened that night. I also vividly recalled that I hadn't been wearing a shirt when the fire had erupted. Baldwin rarely let his slaves in the dungeon stay dressed, as he believed it was more convenient to inflict pain on us when he whipped us.

I couldn't conceal the shock in my eyes and squeezed Natalie's fingers tightly. Her long hair and slim physique were so similar to that of the girl who had rescued me from the fire. This explained why Natalie had always felt so familiar to me. She was the one who had saved me.

"Why didn't you ever tell me this? You should have told me this before." Guilt and remorse overwhelmed me as I continued to stare at her.

If she had told me about this earlier, maybe we could have avoided all the misunderstandings between us, and I wouldn't have tortured her as I did. My heart was brimming with complicated emotions. Fate seemed to have bound us together a long time ago. "I didn't know it was you I had saved back then. To be honest, even if I had told you about it before, you might have chosen to discredit me." Sadness flickered in her eyes. "Back then, we were separated by a chasm of misunderstandings and hatred." I pursed my lips and eyed Natalie gratefully. Then I snaked my arm around her waist and tugged her into my arms. "I'm sorry. All of it is behind us now." My voice was subdued and I tried to suppress my despair. Fortunately, everything had been cleared up and the truth had been brought to light. I counted my blessings for still being able to hug each other with love. "Yes, it's all in the past. I'm not that intolerant. What punishment are you going to give Tiffany?" Natalie smiled sweetly at me. She snuggled up to me and turned her attention to Tiffany, who was handcuffed. "Lambert, how can you believe Natalie? Her knowing all these details proves nothing. She was the princess of the Maroon Hill Pack. It makes sense that she knew many things about that place." Tiffany continued arguing belligerently. Her eyes blazed with hatred when she looked in Natalie's direction. "Enough! Shut up!" I glared at Tiffany with a scowl. I felt utterly disgusted with her. Since she had saved my life, I used to tolerate her antics. I repeatedly forgave all her misdeeds. But now, I didn't need to show her any mercy since she had been lying to me all this time. She was going to be severely punished for all the transgressions she had committed. "Tiffany, you attempted to assassinate the Alpha and disrespected the Luna. You have committed heinous crimes. Marwin, drag her out of the forest and execute her." I glanced at Marwin and announced my order.

Tiffany shrieked and sobbed. I ignored her and left with Natalie.

After the Luna Ceremony and the ball ended, Natalie and I returned to the villa. Everything had gone smoothly today. If it weren't for the incident with Tiffany, the day would have been perfect.

"I can't thank you enough, my dear Luna."

As soon as Natalie took off her blood-stained dress, I wrapped my arms around her from behind and rained gentle kisses down the back of her neck. Natalie's fingertips softly rubbed against the wedding ring. "There are a lot of things you still know nothing about. I used to help the werewolves in the dungeon with Amelia numerous times, but I didn't dare to mention it before. I didn't think anyone would believe me then," Natalie said in a low voice. She turned her head and rubbed her cheek in my hair. "Lambert, when I saw you get shot today, I felt my heart stop. Promise me you won't do this again, okay? If you die, I don't know how I will survive." Natalie turned around and held me tightly, as if she was scared that I would disappear if she let go of me. "I only did it because you were in danger." I lowered my head to kiss away the tears on her face and the tip of her pert nose. Her rosy lips tasted like vanilla. Her tongue darted out of her mouth as she responded to me quickly. We lay down on the bed. Natalie unbuckled my belt and took off her panties. She held my dick and guided it inside her opening.

With a small groan, she braced her arms on my shoulders and raised her head, panting with pleasure. Her smooth and lustrous hair slid across my fingers and cheeks. "Lambert, I want you." She leaned down to kiss my Adam's apple and jaw. Her face was flushed and her lips were slightly parted. I could feel the head of my dick hit her deepest spot, which made her tremble and squirm. I flipped us over so that I was now on top of her. I drove faster and deeper into her until she screamed and quivered while holding on to me tightly.