

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 171

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Chapter 171 Ran Away

Loren's POV: Not long after I kidnapped Amelia and Lambert saved her, my subordinates informed me that the Blue Lake Pack had begun to prepare for battle. It looked like Lambert was going to declare war on the Black Basin Pack. "What? Are they already here?" I was so terrified that I immediately shoved the sex slave aside. I knew Lambert would not spare me. He was a vengeful man who was not to be trifled with. I had kidnapped a woman who had been his pack's savior. With all the previous grudges he already held against me, I was certain he would not be lenient with me this time. But I hadn't expected him to get ready to attack my pack at such short notice. In less than a week, his army was ready to invade my pack. "Not yet. But our men spotted the Blue Lake Pack's army outside their bordering forest. Hundreds of men are advancing towards us," my subordinate reported in a voice that was quivering with fear. I knew the strength of my pack very well. We definitely didn't have the means to defeat the Blue Lake Pack. Although the Blue Lake Pack had been established fairly recently, they had a strong army with excellent combat training. If I fought them head-on, I would not be able to survive. "Okay, you can leave now. Tell the Beta to position our army outside the city wall as protection. If anything happens, come back and inform me." I paced the room, feeling very restless. What should I do now? If Lambert captured me, he would kill me without a second thought. "Alpha, we don't have enough soldiers. We are not capable enough to defeat them. How about..." "How about what? Even if we don't stand a chance against them, we have to face them!" I interrupted my subordinate. If my army surrendered right now, how would I buy enough time to escape?

The subordinate ran out to relay my order. I dismissed all the werewolves in my room and began to gather my cash and valuables. The most important thing now was to escape from here alive. The only way I would be able to get my revenge on Lambert in the future was by staying alive.

After I finished packing, I gathered a group of my close associates. I ran away from the Black Basin Pack in the dead of the night.

Now I had to join another pack, a pack that was far more powerful than the Blue Lake Pack. One of my associates suggested that I should go south and request the help of the Blood River Pack. I had heard about this pack before. It was the mightiest pack in the south. Because of the power the Maroon Hill Pack had wielded in the north before, the Blood River Pack hadn't attacked it yet. The Alpha of the Blood River Pack was also getting along in age, so he hadn't launched any war in the past few years. Many years ago, the Blood River Pack was as dominant as the Maroon Hill Pack. Now the Maroon Hill Pack had been wiped out, and the Blue Lake Pack was getting increasingly stronger. I hoped the Blood River Pack would help me subdue the Blue Lake Pack's power.

My men and I drove to the Blood River Pack. As soon as we arrived at their entrance, we were stopped by several burly soldiers.

I explained that we had come to join them. The soldiers took us to their Alpha, Gavin. without a second thought.

“Alpha, we don’t have enough soldiers. We are not capable enough to defeat them. How about...”

“How about what? Even if we don’t stand a chance against them, we have to face them!” I interrupted my subordinate. If my army surrendered right now, how would I buy enough time to escape? The subordinate ran out to relay my order. I dismissed all the werewolves in my room and began to gather my cash and valuables. The most important thing now was to escape from here alive. The only way I would be able to get my revenge on Lambert in the future was by staying alive. After I finished packing, I gathered a group of my close associates. I ran away from the Black Basin Pack in the dead of the night.

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Gavin’s eyes lit up. When he had been young, he had been fond of waging wars, but he was not as ambitious as Baldwin. Now that Baldwin was dead, he was the only werewolf who could take Lambert down.

Gavin didn’t reply immediately. He glanced at a tall, handsome man beside him from the corner of his eye. I turned my attention to this man as well. His blue eyes were sharp and a smile played on his lips. I felt as if he looked a little familiar. After a few moments, I recalled that I had met him in the Maroon Hill Pack. He was Natalie’s ex-boyfriend, and if my memory served me correctly, his name was Victor. “Victor, what do you think of Loren’s suggestion?” Gavin looked at Victor. I could tell from his voice that he greatly trusted Victor. “It’s a good suggestion, but we need to think carefully about it.” Victor smiled faintly. He

pierced me with a sharp glance, as if something was on his mind. When I walked out of the Blood River Pack's official mansion with my men, a voice from behind me brought me to a stop. "Loren, can I ask you something about Diana?"

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Chapter 172 Not Reconciled

Victor's POV: I hadn't expected to hear the Maroon Hill Pack mentioned in the Blood River Pack. My father was the Gamma of the Maroon Hill Pack. Because of Baldwin's brutality back then, a riot had broken out in the dungeon of the Maroon Hill Pack, followed by a mass escape of the prisoners. Although Baldwin was immensely powerful, he was also very conceited. His violent and wrathful personality had made him a lot of enemies. Under Lambert's leadership, the escaped werewolves had gradually formed a powerful army and invaded the Maroon Hill Pack. My father had sent one final message to me through mind-link before he lost his life in battle. He informed me that the Blue Lake Pack's army had almost marched into the center of our pack. I sensed that the Maroon Hill Pack was in real danger this time. To save my life, I immediately dumped Diana, packed my luggage, and escaped from the Maroon Hill Pack territory while the war raged on. I had heard my father talk about how powerful the Blood River Pack was in the south. So, I drove to them and decided to court the Alpha's daughter, Faye. Faye was a plain-looking girl who was around the same age as Diana. I was not attracted to her at all. I only became her boyfriend to take advantage of her father's powers. Alpha Gavin was old and didn't have a son. He only had one daughter, Faye. If I ended up marrying Faye, I could become the future heir of the Blood River Pack. Before that, I had assumed that Lambert would murder Diana after destroying the Maroon Hill Pack. But as I heard Loren talk about the Maroon Hill Pack today, I discovered that Diana was still alive.

"Hi, Diana's ex-boyfriend. What do you want to know?" Loren spun around to eye me with a devious smile on his lips. He probably knew of the history between Diana and me. "How is Diana doing?" I asked, cutting to the chase. Loren was a desperate man. He didn't have the guts to threaten me.

"Diana? Her name is Natalie now. She is the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack. She recently got married to Lambert." Loren watched me closely as he answered my question. "How is that possible? Lambert murdered her father. They can't be together." I was astounded. "Natalie is not Baldwin's biological daughter. Her parents are someone else." Loren gave me a rough gist of what had happened to Natalie. I clenched my fists as jealousy flowed through my veins. I had truly liked Natalie before. She used to be mine, but now she belonged to another man. I pushed away my jealousy, glanced at Loren with disdain, turned on my heel, and walked away. Over time, I had almost managed to put Natalie out of my mind, but when Loren mentioned her today, memories of her came rushing back to me.

That evening, Faye disrobed and made love to me. Her figure was not as alluring and desirable as Natalie's. I quickly got bored. "What's on your mind? Why did you go limp so quickly?" Faye frowned and looked down at the limp dick hanging

between my legs. Her skin was not very fair, and her features were not as delicate and attractive as Natalie's.

"Nothing. I'm going to take a shower." I moved away from Faye and went to the bathroom.

"I'm not done yet," Faye whined discontentedly behind me. I ignored her. My mind was buzzing with thoughts of Natalie right now. I couldn't digest that she was married now and had become someone else's woman. Even though I hadn't slept with her, I had fantasized about her shapely ass and big breasts for a long time. I couldn't accept that I had lost her. She was like a treasure that I had abandoned. At first, I hadn't cared, but when she was captured, I was suddenly filled with a strong longing to get her back. Gavin didn't agree to immediately start a war. He had waged numerous wars, and it was going to take more than Loren's words for him to start a new one.

"I don't believe Loren. Maybe he just wants to take advantage of us. I'm going to send someone to scrutinize if the Blue Lake Pack is as easy a target as he claimed," Gavin told me confidently as he sat on his throne.

"Loren is probably exaggerating. Besides, the Blue Lake Pack is quite far from us. It's a bit rash to start a war on so little proof." I looked at Gavin. "Who should I send to investigate this matter?" Gavin glanced at me again. "Alpha, if you trust me enough, I'm willing to go there myself." I readily volunteered for this task. I was eager to see Natalie again.

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Chapter 173 Found The Destined Mate

Natalie's POV:

Not long after our wedding, Lambert declared war on the Black Basin Pack.

Alpha Loren of the Black Basin Pack deserted his pack and fled with his tail between his legs. With Loren gone, Lambert defeated the Black Basin Pack with ease and swallowed them whole. Following this victory, he expanded the land and gained more resources. I could sense the Blue Lake Pack growing stronger than

ever.

At the same time, Lambert issued an order. He allowed the werewolves of the Black Basin Pack to continue working and living normally in the original pack territory. They were neither slaves nor prisoners, but members who enjoyed equal protection and freedom as the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack.

Lambert's reason for starting the war was to punish Loren, and that was it. He had no intention to harm the innocent werewolves of the Black Basin Pack, and left them untouched. As for me, I didn't graduate from the university yet. After I officially became the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack, I continued my studies in the university. Lambert would pick me up and bring me to the pack every weekend. However, I was busier than ever. Since I was the Luna, I had to learn how to handle matters regarding the pack from Marwin. Sometimes I would face tricky problems. For instance, choosing the appropriate methods to manage the members of the defeated Black Basin Pack. "I think they should continue to live their lives as they did before. If they used to be cooks, they should keep working in restaurants and make use of their skills. If they used to be farmers, they should continue to work on the land. We shouldn't force them to change their lifestyle."

After all, it was only fair. "You make sense. Unfortunately, we've only recently occupied the Black Basin Pack. It's inevitable for those werewolves to be afraid of us, and this will have some negative impact on our management." Marwin did not beat around the bush as he read some information about the werewolves of the Black Basin Pack. He was curt and straightforward.

Looking closely, I discovered that Marwin and Lambert looked quite similar. Both of them seemed unapproachable and cold. Unlike the current Lambert, Marwin wasn't as gentle and looked much more serious.

Aside from that, I couldn't deny that he was incredibly handsome. Why didn't Claire like him?

"Luna, what are you looking at?" Marwin stared at me, puzzled.

"Huh? Uh, well, I'm looking at..." He caught me peeping. I felt my cheeks heat up in embarrassment.

Just then, Lambert entered. When his eyes fell on us, they turned cold.

"Marwin, you go out first. I'll teach Natalie." Lambert approached me and pinched me playfully on the waist.

"What are you looking at?" he whispered in my ear, his head lowered close to mine. I could feel his warm breath on my ears, which turned crimson from the stimulation. I kept mum, saying nothing. All I did was look at Marwin a few times! Nothing else.

Lambert turned away from me and directed his attention to Marwin. The displeasure on his face was evident.

"When will you get married? Didn't you get engaged to Claire a long time ago?" "Claire doesn't like me. I'm afraid I can't get married at all," Marwin replied hesitantly, putting down the document in his hand.

He hung his head, looking down. I could catch the disappointment and helplessness on his face. A rare expression. "I can invite Claire to the Blue Lake Pack so you two can try to get along with each other. Maybe it can also change

how she sees you. You still have a chance. Don't give up so soon, Marwin," I suggested softly, trying to comfort Marwin. I knew that Marwin was a good werewolf. I could sense it. I truly hoped he could be together with Claire. Marwin turned to look at me with slightly widened eyes, surprised by my words. His serious face softened as his lips curved into a faint smile, and he bowed his head in thanks. "Thank you, Luna." I thought Marwin's feelings for Claire were nothing more than a passing crush, which was why the two never got serious. It was not until I saw Marwin's depressed face today that I realized he truly loved Claire. However, Claire probably had no idea how much Marwin loved her. He wasn't the type to make his feelings obvious, after all.

next week. As soon as I opened the door of the room, Claire pounced on me with a tight hug. She was screaming excitedly, her voice piercing my ears. Then, she did a happy jig around our dorm room. "Natalie! Honey, you'll never guess what happened this weekend! I finally found my destined mate!"

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Chapter 174 Fell In Love At First Sight

Claire's POV: I often went to bars on Saturday nights to let loose. This time, I had worn a sexy slip dress and punk boots, eager to meet my true love. Unfortunately, very few werewolves lived around the university. My family had always believed that Marwin and I were an ideal match. They insisted that his steady and even-tempered nature complemented my vivacious and vibrant personality perfectly. I had tried going on dates with him before. But he was very old-fashioned. Every time we went out, he would either be dressed in a black coat or a black leather jacket. His face was permanently frozen in the same stoic expression. His manner of speaking was serious and dull. Spending even one minute in his company made me feel like I would die from boredom. In the dim light of the bar, some couples were kissing in the booths, and some were making lovey-dovey eyes at each other. I danced and sang along loudly to the music to my heart's content on the dance floor until I was ready to drop from exhaustion. Suddenly, my nose was tickled by a refreshing lemon scent mixed with alcohol and strong perfume, which fascinated me instantly. I followed the fragrance and reached the bar counter. A tall and thin man with a crew cut, dressed in stylish clothes, was swirling the wine in his glass. The dim light illuminated his angular side profile. for more Daily updates visit :- My eyes were glued to him and I stood rooted to the spot. While he was talking to the person next to him, he suddenly turned to face me, his eyes twinkling with cheekiness. I felt my cheeks and ears go red immediately. My wolf and I both had a feeling that he was our mate. And I was certain this man had also realized that I was his mate. "Hey, my name is Claire. What's your name?" I was so ecstatic that I took a seat at the bar counter next to him and eyed him with interest. He was chewing gum. His arms were covered in tattoos, and a row of silver earrings on his ear and a chain around his neck sparkled in the dim light. He looked like a fashion model who had walked out of a magazine cover.

"I'm Kelly. Your scent is nice and clean." Kelly shot me a mischievous smile and looked into my eyes. I blushed under his intense gaze and my cheeks turned redder.

This was a kind of pleasure and excitement I had never experienced with Marwin. for more Daily updates visit :- Kelly looked dangerous, but I couldn't stop myself from getting close to him. My heart was pounding. He was exactly the type of man I had been searching for.

It was love at first sight for me. We burned up the dance floor and we kissed in the washroom. He was an excellent kisser and we didn't come up for air for a long time.

Although we had just met, I didn't want to stay away from him. I felt like he was the best mate for me.

"Kelly, let's elope. We can leave this place and go anywhere you like." I gasped as I broke our kiss. I was done with my boring life here. I was tired of my stuffy parents and that dull fiancé.

"Where do you want to go? I'll take you with me wherever I go, okay?" Kelly watched me with his deep set eyes, impatient to kiss me again.

Even if tomorrow was the end of the world, all I wanted to do was kiss him till death claimed us.

We spent an entire day and night hanging out together. I decided to call off my engagement as soon as I went back home and move in with Kelly. He was like an angel the Moon Goddess had sent to save me. "I'll go home and call off my engagement with Marwin and be with Kelly." I was about to rush home as soon as I excitedly broke my news to Natalie. Natalie was astounded and her voice was shaking. "That's too fast. Claire, do you need some time to mull over it? Maybe that man is not as good a match for you as Marwin." Natalie stopped me as she became overwhelmed with panic. "Stop joking, Natalie. Marwin is the most boring man on this planet. Now that I have found my true love, I will have to break up with him." I was in an excellent mood right now. I didn't have time to pay heed to Natalie's shocked expression. I shook off her hand, whirled around, and left. The most pressing matter, for now, was to talk to my family and request them to call off my engagement with Marwin. However, I wasn't prepared for my parents' disapproval. They were firm in their refusal. After meeting Kelly, they confined me to my home and claimed that Kelly was not a good person. That sounded ridiculous. I had to slip away and go to the Blue Lake Pack to ask Marwin to break our engagement.