

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 175

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Chapter 175 Called Off The Engagement

Marwin's POV: Early in the morning, Claire appeared at the door of my house. She looked messy and disheveled. I already knew that Claire wanted to break off the engagement with me. I heard from Claire's parents that they had locked her in the room. It seemed that she had snuck out. "Are you surprised to see me? I came here today for only one reason." I could sense that Claire was a little tired. Her eyes were somewhat red and swollen. Apparently, she had a huge quarrel with her parents at home. "Do you want to come in and have a rest first? You look tired." I turned sideways to let Claire inside the house. However, she refused. "No, thanks. I'll just stand here and talk with you. I'm here to break off our engagement. Since my parents are unwilling to come here, I'll call off the engagement on their behalf. I've found my mate. We're very happy together, so I hope you can break off the engagement and let us be together," Claire said decisively, determined. She had always been arrogant and proud. Since she was going so far for this man, she must really like him. I lowered my eyes, at a loss for words. In my uncertainty, I spun around and headed straight into the house. Claire followed me every step of the way. "Say something! Don't pretend to be dumb now!" Claire shouted behind me, agitated. She sounded very anxious, eager to pursue her happiness. "Let me think about it." I sat on the sofa. I was silent for a long time before I finally spoke. I loved Claire very much, but now, I couldn't tell her my feelings. She was probably disgusted with me and hated me more than anything.

Claire's family had told me about the man called Kelly. I specifically went to the bar outside of Claire's university to investigate him in secret. I was curious about what kind of man he was, and why Claire was so obsessed with him.

I waited at the entrance of the bar for a while, until Kelly finally came out. He was fashionable and dressed stylishly, sporting a crew cut and with a cigarette hanging from his mouth. He was the image of a stereotypical gangster." I saw him holding a she-wolf clad in a revealing dress in his arms, kissing her passionately. He was meant to be Claire's mate, but he cheated on her without her knowledge. He was obviously an unreliable and untrustworthy man. "I'm sorry, Claire, but I won't break off the engagement. Kelly isn't a good person. If you can find a better man, I will give you my blessings and naturally break off the engagement." I was greatly worried about Claire. While she looked smart, she was in fact a silly and innocent girl. She was thoroughly spoiled by her parents and had little experience in relationship. To her, the world was filled with only good men. "Why did all of you say that about Kelly? My parents also said the same thing! Are you all working with each other? I know what kind of person Kelly is. I don't need anyone to tell me who he is!" Claire was so anxious, her eyes grew red. She stared at me pitifully, tears streaming down her cheeks without stopping. Her teary face moved me, and I felt my determination waver. I didn't want to see Claire cry so sorrowfully.

I felt so sorry for her, my heart began to ache. "Don't cry..." I stood up, wanting to wipe away her tears. "Screw off! Bastard!" Claire dodged my touch and glared angrily at me. Just then, the sound of a car parking outside caught our attention. Claire's parents burst in, panicky. They started apologizing to me, flustered, and tried to take Claire back. Claire screamed in protest and cried loudly, unwilling to yield. Her desperate face was akin to a sharp knife twisting and digging into my heart. I felt that it wasn't right to use our engagement to restrain Claire. After all, she was incredibly stubborn. If I didn't break off the engagement, she would probably end up doing something extreme. "Forget it. Just stop. I agree to break off the engagement," I said to Claire with a heavy heart, separating her from her parents. "But..." Claire's parents hesitated, looking uncertain. I shook my head at them. "In the end, our engagement is in name only. It's meaningless to keep it. Since things have turned out this way, we'd better break it off." Claire finally got what she wanted. Her cries faded away and she broke into a delighted smile. "Thank you, Marwin." Claire wiped away the tears on her face, happy. In the time I had known her, this was the most sincere thing she had ever said to me. "I'm sorry... I was too anxious just now. You'll definitely find your true love soon, Marwin. I wish you happiness," Claire said apologetically. She seemed to have calmed down significantly. I accepted her apology with a silent nod. I shot her a worried look and said, "You must be careful and always protect yourself. Don't do anything that might hurt yourself. If you're in danger or need any help, you can always contact me any time." Claire bobbed her head up and down, nodding seriously. A bright and vivid smile hung on her pretty lips. She was ecstatic and eager to leave, so much that she might not have heard me at all.

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Chapter 176 Victor Was Here

Natalie's POV: Claire kicked up a fuss because of her relationship with Kelly, which went through a lot of difficulties. She was experiencing an excited and romantic love just as she had always wanted. Respecting her wishes, Marwin didn't contact her anymore. But he still dropped me off at school and drove me back to the pack as usual. "Luna Natalie, could you please do me a favor?" Marwin rolled down the window and requested my help. "What's the matter?" I turned to face him. He hesitated, and his reaction told me his favor involved Claire. "Please look out for Claire at the university. She is reckless and doesn't know how to spot people with ulterior motives. As for her new boyfriend, Kelly, please keep an eye on him for me. I'm very worried about her." Marwin rarely ever spoke so much to me. His eyes were shining with tension and concern.

"She doesn't want to see me anymore, so I'll be sending someone else to be your chauffeur from now on. That's all. Thank you." The only reason Marwin was willing to be my chauffeur was so that he could see Claire more often. "Don't worry. I will take good care of her for you," I promised. When I turned around, I couldn't stop the sigh that escaped my lips. It looked like Marwin and Claire's relationship had truly ended this time. Claire had been skipping classes increasingly frequently since she had fallen in love with Kelly. She had completely stopped paying attention to her studies. The professors repeatedly

warned her of consequences, but she didn't take them seriously. Over the next few days, I didn't see much of her in the dorm room. I guessed that she had secretly moved out and was living with Kelly. She had only returned once to the dorm room this week to pick up some clothes. Her face was bright with excitement, and dark circles marred her eyes from staying up too late. I assumed that she was having a crazy time with her new boyfriend. "Claire, I know you are in a new relationship and have been having a lot of fun these past few days, but you haven't shown up for your classes. The professors have mentioned that if you keep skipping your classes this way, they doubt that you will be able to graduate successfully," I earnestly coaxed Claire.

"Oh my God! Don't be like that, Natalie. Don't talk like those uptight people, okay? I'm so happy now. I have found my true love! I'm not going to study at this fucking university anymore. I deserve to have some fun in my life. I'm on top of the world right now." Claire was chewing gum and cussing. She looked like a punk off the street right now. Maybe she was so lost in her new relationship that she couldn't be bothered to listen to me at all.

"I have to leave now. Kelly is waiting for me downstairs, Bye, little bitch." Claire shook off my hand and blew me a kiss. Then she whirled around, rushed out, and shut the door behind her.

I had failed to stop her. There was nothing I could do but shake my head and sigh.

I tried several times to talk some sense into her later as well but to no avail. One day, when I'd just come back after having dinner off-campus and was heading back to my dorm room, I bumped into an unexpected guest at the door.

Victor, who I hadn't seen for a long time, stood beside a dazzling Maybach. His hands were in his trouser pockets as he watched me suavely. Victor Was Here I had never expected to see him again in my life. I had been very disappointed in him since he had escaped from the pack. Later on, he never even crossed my mind again. Victor was obviously here to see me. He quickly strode towards me and greeted me in a refined, polite tone like always. "It's been a while, Natalie. Do you have a few minutes? I wanted to ask you something." "I don't have time. What's up?" I said in an unwelcome tone. I didn't harbor feelings for him anymore, so my expression was indifferent. I didn't want anything to do with him. Victor followed me closely. His voice was edged with helplessness. "Are you still angry about what happened in the past? Don't misunderstand me, Natalie. I just want to establish good terms with the Blue Lake Pack on behalf of the Blood River Pack. We would like to have a peaceful and long-term relationship with the Blue Lake Pack. So I have come to you seeking an introduction to Lambert." I turned around and eyed Victor dubiously. I had let go of the past. I didn't want to talk to him. I thought it was strange that he had managed to locate my university. Maybe he had investigated me. However, he had stated that the purpose of his trip was to establish diplomatic relations with the Blue Lake Pack, which was related to the affairs of the pack. I had no right to turn him down on behalf of the entire Blue Lake Pack. "I hope that's all you have come for. I'm busy for the rest of the week. On Saturday, I'll take you to the Blue Lake Pack." I reluctantly agreed and made a plan to introduce him to Lambert on Saturday. Victor smiled with satisfaction when he heard my answer. His gaze continued to linger on me, making my skin crawl with discomfort.

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Chapter 177 Investigation

Victor's POV:

I had discovered the university Natalie was studying at. She had become more beautiful with time. I recognized her at first glance among the throng of students. Her black lustrous hair fell in loose casual waves around her shoulders. Her gorgeous eyes reeled me in, and her tight sexy body aroused me. She was no longer the naive girl I used to know. She had the air of a mature woman now, and I couldn't stop wondering who had brought this change in her. – When I approached her, she frowned deeply as if my presence repulsed her. Perhaps she was still upset about the fact that I had dumped her. The desire inside me grew rapidly. I desperately wanted to tie her up in a hotel room and fuck her senseless. However, giving up on Faye and the powerful Blood River Pack behind her just for Natalie was not worth it. Instead, I would have a secret affair with her. Once I defeated the Blue Lake Pack, I would make her my mistress. Natalie agreed to introduce me to Lambert. On Saturday, she took me to the Blue Lake Pack with her. My eyes widened with surprise the moment I entered the Blue Lake Pack territory. From the bustling shopping malls, towering high-rise buildings, and the content smiles on the pack members' faces, I could deduce that the Blue Lake Pack was indeed very rich and prosperous. The strength of the Blue Lake Pack was no laughing matter either. The entire territory was heavily guarded with werewolves having sufficient weapons. The patrolling soldiers were armed with the latest equipment, and they looked intimidating and well-trained. They greeted Natalie, who was walking beside me. The bright smile that spread on her lips made me realize that Natalie also enjoyed this life. My fingers curled into fists. I was eager to meet the Alpha who had transformed the Blue Lake Pack so wonderfully. I had never met Lambert before, but I'd heard that he was ruthless and erratic. Natalie took me to their villa. When I entered the study, I spotted a young man reading some documents on his desk.

Lambert heard us and glanced up at us. His eyes were unreadable, and he looked temperamental and reserved.

"Lambert, this is the member of the Blood River Pack I had told you about on the phone." With a smile, Natalie walked up to Lambert and wrapped her fingers around his arm in a familiar movement. Lambert affectionately stroked Natalie's hair with a tender look in his eyes. He turned his attention back to me, and his expression instantly switched to serious and authoritative. "Hello, I'm Victor. Nice to meet you, Lambert."

"Victor, why do you want to establish diplomatic relations with the Blue Lake Pack? The Blood River Pack

- " is a long way from here." Lambert leaned back in his chair and watched me with sharp eyes.

“Because I feel a certain sense of kinship with the Blue Lake Pack since Natalie is here,” I answered, narrowing my eyes slightly. Restlessness and jealousy overwhelmed me when I witnessed how intimate Natalie was with another man. Anyway, I was here to assess the Blue Lake Pack’s current strength, not to forge diplomatic relations – Investigation – with them. I was not hesitant to offend Lambert. Lambert’s eyes hardened. I noticed him sending a sideways look in Natalie’s direction. “What do you mean?” “I guess you don’t know that I am Natalie’s ex-boyfriend,” I said frankly and shot Natalie a quick smile. She was quite fidgety. She was so cute like that. Lambert flushed angrily and his demeanor towards me turned hostile. He impatiently instructed his guard, “Show this gentleman out right now.” Then, he pinned me with a dangerous glare. “If your pack wants to establish diplomatic relations with us, send someone else to me.” Lambert ordered the guard to send me away. I smiled triumphantly. Lambert was so hot-headed. He got so worked up over something so minor. Seeing his anger made me happier. His reaction didn’t matter. Sooner or later, Natalie was going to belong to me.

After returning to the Blood River Pack, Gavin immediately summoned me. I suggested that he should first gain control of the smaller packs surrounding the Blue Lake Pack, and then attack them once the Blood River Pack had increased their strength. The Blue Lake Pack was genuinely very rich and powerful now. With the Blood River Pack’s current strength, it was still a little risky to attack the Blue Lake Pack. I was afraid that Gavin would not be able to defeat Lambert.

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Natalie’s POV:

The moment I saw Victor irritate Lambert on purpose, I knew I was completely and utterly doomed. Ever since Victor exposed our former relationship, Lambert’s face had been cold and gloomy. Even when he told the guard to drive Victor out, the rage burning in his eyes did not cease. The moment the door closed and only the two of us were left, Lambert pulled me into his arms. He was so strong, I couldn’t fight back. He pressed me forcefully against the desk, his powerful arms keeping me down. Without an ounce of hesitation, he bent down and caught my lips into his. I opened my mouth, responding to his fiery kiss in kind. I could sense the growing anxiety within him as he held me against the desk and kissed me deeply. “Wait, I think you should listen to my explanation,” I tried to reason, pushing his firm chest off me.

“Okay, no problem. I’ll give you enough time to explain when I finish.” Lambert gave me no time to catch my breath. His lips found my nape, and he sank his teeth in it. He unbuttoned my collar in haste and

spread my tightly closed legs with his knees.

I followed suit. I unbuckled his belt and unzipped his pants, and laid my hands on his hot and thick erection. Lambert's kiss became more and more intense. He licked my ears and let out a slight gasp. His strong chest pressed against mine. Lambert yanked off my panties. His hands stroked my wet privates with heated anticipation. He kissed me on the corners of my lips and propped up his body. Spreading my legs, he thrust himself into me.

The moment he entered me, my whole body tensed up. I gripped his shirt tightly as pain and pleasure surged within me. My legs subconsciously wrapped around his waist as he went deeper and deeper inside me. He thrust in me hard, anxiously, as if punishing me.

As he thrust, he whispered heatedly in my ear, repeating the same words, "Tell me, who do you belong to?" "I'm all yours... I belong to you!" Unable to bear his punishing thrusts, I could only reply in a trembling voice.

His erection throbbed and swelled inside me. I breathed in dark pleasure, my entire body convulsing each time he pounded deep and hard. I shook my head helplessly, curled up in Lambert's possessive arms. My mind was in a mess, and I couldn't think straight. My brain was mush. Lambert held my jaw and looked at my breathless expression, his eyes full of lust. He kissed my cheek gently, but his hips slammed down on me with fierce abandon. I shook my head and begged, but Lambert didn't intend to release me. He picked me up, and we fell on the sofa. Our bodies intertwined more closely, and I indistinctly spotted the red flush of his crotch as he entered me. Lambert held me in his arms as he looked deep into my tearful eyes. His strokes went deeper, stronger, moving with merciless speed. My body trembled as a scream escaped my lips. It was not until we reached our climax that he finally stopped. He wiped off the tears on my face, his movements gentle.

"Why didn't you mention your ex-boyfriend before?" Lambert leaned against the sofa as I curled up in his arms. His hands were still fondling my breasts. "Victor means nothing to me. If he hadn't come to me out of the blue, I wouldn't have remembered him." I told him the truth. I was feeling a little tired as I leaned against Lambert's chest.

Lambert kissed the top of my head, satisfied. Happy, he whispered tenderly to me, "Baby." Who Do You Belong To However, I had no energy left in me to answer him. I was so exhausted, I closed my eyes. Right now, all I wanted is to sleep. "Victor was a little strange. Blood River Pack is powerful in the south. They rarely established diplomatic relations with other packs, and instead often invaded others. When we spoke, his words were full of arrogance. He deliberately provoked me, and I could sense no sincerity in his intent to establish diplomatic relations with us. I don't think he's here to establish diplomatic relations with us at all." Lambert's low voice reached my ears as he hypothesized. His words jolted me back to reality. I opened my eyes and looked up at him. He pinched my cheek, but when he spoke again, he sounded very serious, "It seems that the Blood River Pack is targeting the Blue Lake Pack. Be on alert and watch out for Victor."

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Chapter 179 In Danger

Natalie's POV: I went back to the university. When I entered my dorm room, I found that Claire wasn't there. I waited patiently until midnight, but she still didn't return. In the past, Claire would call me if she wouldn't be coming back. But tonight, she didn't even call me. Worried about her, I called Claire and asked where she was. Through the phone, I could hear loud, noisy music and men's laughter in the background. "What? I beg your pardon? I can't hear you clearly, Natalie! Speak a little louder!" Claire said, sounding quite dazed. It was as if she was drunk. "I asked you where you are now," I repeated, raising my voice. My worry for Claire intensified. Claire getting drunk outside in the middle of the night didn't bode well. Her boyfriend really was someone untrustworthy. "I'm at the McCain Ballroom on the West Street. I'm dancing with Kelly's friends. Do you want to join us?" Claire giggled joyfully. Following her reply, I caught some men's vulgar words on the other end of the phone. "Hey babe, how about a striptease?" "You have to take off this slut's clothes first, ha-ha." "Fuck, I want her to lick my dick." "Are you crazy?! Why did you go to such a dirty place?" I was so shocked, my eyes widened in disbelief.

West Street was known to be the worst place in the whole of this city. I had never been there before personally, but I had heard from Claire that cases of rape and robbery were a common occurrence in West Street. West Street was crawling with drug addicts. Not to mention, it was the residence for many prostitutes. The place was even worse at night. Claire could be defiant and stubborn at times, but she never took a step on West Street in the past. How could she be so stupid now? Just then, another man's threatening voice rang from the phone. Someone had snatched Claire's phone away forcefully. "Get out of the way, bitch! Mind your own business!" Raucous laughter could be heard. Then, a sharp beep pierced my ears. The man had hung up. A bad feeling rose in me. I put down my phone and immediately leapt out of bed. Claire's current boyfriend Kelly was a real bastard. I couldn't believe that he actually took Claire to that kind of place! When I recalled their uncontrolled and loud voices, I realized that they must have taken drugs. I wanted to call Lambert, but the distance from the Blue Lake Pack to our university would take around two to three hours of travel. There was not enough time. I couldn't save Claire by myself, that I knew. Based on the phone call just now, I think there were at least three to four men with Claire. As soon as I put on my coat, I was reminded of a man: Marwin. Lambert told me yesterday that, Marwin went to a place near our university to buy some medical equipment for the Blue Lake Pack and would stay here for a few days. Immediately, I picked up my phone and dialed Marwin's number. But as it was already midnight, I wasn't sure if I could get through to him. "Luna Natalie? What's up? Why did you call me at such a late hour?" The phone rang a few times before it finally connected. Marwin's voice was rather hoarse and he sounded quite sleepy. He must have just woken up from a dream. "Marwin, Claire's drunk! I'm going to McCain Ballroom on West Street to find her. I called her just now, and I think she's surrounded by three or four men there. You know how many hooligans frequent West Street. Rapes happen there often, too!" As I spoke, I rushed out of the university Claire must have lost her mind! The more I thought about her, the more I became

worried about her safety. "Okay, I'll be right there!" Perhaps my words had completely woken Marwin. I wasn't sure if I heard it wrong or not, but I heard him gnashing his teeth on the other end of the phone. After Marwin hung up, I quickly hailed a taxi. The sky was dark as the taxi roared its way to West Street

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Chapter 180 Not As Good As I'd Initially Thought Him To Be

Claire's POV:

Ever since I had met Kelly, I had been having a crazy time hanging out with him over the past few weeks. I had believed that he was the best mate in the world for me who would be able to fulfill all my fantasies. However, after spending more time with him, I gradually began to see another side of him. Although I didn't want to admit it and even wanted to avoid the problem, I was beginning to realize that he was not as good as I'd initially thought him to be. Kelly had promised me that we would move to another city where no one knew us. I assumed we would leave after I broke off my engagement, but he didn't stay true to his word. He forgot all his promises. Every time I brought them up, he would sweet-talk me into believing him again. I gave Kelly a suggestion to change his job. Working here was not a permanent solution for him. I was ready to give him a certain amount of money to open a bar. We were going to get married in the future. A bartender's salary was not enough for him to support a family. Besides, his friends all looked like they were promiscuous, wild, and party animals. Their conversations always revolved around drugs and sex. Kelly readily agreed to my suggestion. I gave him a lot of money, but he didn't invest it in opening a bar. He squandered all the money away and didn't even manage to rent a business place. Several times, I had noticed Kelly flirting with other she-wolves at the bar, and he had even kissed them. When I caught him, he brushed me off saying that they were his friends and sisters. Did he seriously think I was an idiot? Did he think I would believe that he was sharing French kisses with his friends and sisters? The more time we spent together, the less interested Kelly was in me. He would only give me attention when he wanted to have sex with me. Once he got what he wanted, he would go back to ignoring me. Every time we quarreled, he always sulked around, making me feel like I was to blame for everything. I didn't know what to do. I was caught in a cycle of finding excuses for him and repeatedly forgiving him. I still held on to the hope that he would correct his mistakes, so I was reluctant to leave him. I wanted to give him another chance. On Sunday night, Kelly called me and asked me out on a date. I didn't think he would bring me to West Street. I had read in the newspaper that rapes and robberies were rampant here. The street was teeming with drug addicts. Just looking at them made my skin crawl. Kelly tugged me into a place called McCain Ballroom. All the customers there were werewolves. He pulled me into a booth. When we reached there, I discovered that he had invited three of his friends. Their hair was dyed in different colors, and cigarettes dangled from their lips. They eyed me with lust and greed, as if they were looking at their prey. "Bro, this girl is gorgeous. Her legs look fair and soft." One of the werewolves with a cigarette in his mouth leered at my legs. I was so scared that I hid behind Kelly and had the urge to

leave. Kelly seemed to have noticed my fear. He gave me a smile and pulled me into a seat. "Don't worry. They are all my good friends. They look unpleasant, but they are actually nice people." Kelly wrapped his arms around me and chortled in my ear. "Don't you always complain that you want to meet my friends? But now that I have finally brought you to meet them, you are sitting here with an upset face. Be a good girl and entertain them nicely." I gradually loosened up and put on a fake smile as I chatted and drank with his friends. I loved Kelly very much, so I was willing to accept all the facets of his life. I was coerced into drinking a lot of wine and soon my head began spinning. Just then, Natalie called me. As soon as I gave her my location, Kelly snatched my phone away. He slammed it to the floor. When he saw how drunk I was, the evil smile on his face grew wider. He grabbed my shoulder and stared at me. "Don't be a buzzkill. Drink some more wine, baby. You will enjoy yourself when the four of us fuck you later."