

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 195

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Chapter 195 Video Evidence

Natalie's POV:

I heard the report from the werewolves who came from the battlefield. Apparently, the Blue Lake Pack and the pack alliance managed to send the Blood River Pack running with their tail between their legs again. However, despite the victory, the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack suffered many casualties after the battle due to the increase in the number of werewolves sent I drove to the battlefield immediately to look for those who needed my help. It was a ten-minute ride from the camp to the battlefield. On the way, I saw Victor sitting next to an aged werewolf in the woods from a distance. It looked like they were resting. Upon closer look, I realized that he was sitting next to Alpha Gavin of the Blood River Pack I parked my car behind the bushes as I was alone and I didn't want to be seen by them. Through the bushes, I secretly watched Victor stand up and walk up behind Gavin. Then, he took out his gun and shot Gavin in the back. My eyes widened in disbelief as I couldn't believe what I had just witnessed. Gavin lay in a pool of his own blood and looked at Victor in astonishment. Victor walked over to him with a triumphant smile on his face and said, "Gavin, you shouldn't have provoked me. Don't blame me for being cruel now." Victor narrowed his cold, emotionless eyes at Gavin. He no longer had the demeanor of a polite gentleman. There was a menacing smirk on his face as if he was a predator looking at his prey. Victor looked Gavin in the eye and fired a few more shots. After Gavin died, Victor loaded his dead body on a motorcycle and drove away. I sat in the car in stunned silence, wondering why Victor betrayed his ally. I had heard that Victor was in a relationship with the daughter of the Alpha of the Blood River Pack. Perhaps he was doing this to take the position of Alpha in the future, but why did he have to kill Gavin for that? Judging from what Victor said to Gavin after shooting him, I guessed that Gavin must have said or done something to irritate Victor first.

But did Victor really have to kill Gavin for the position of Alpha? Was Victor going to become the new Alpha of the Blood River Pack?

That wouldn't be good news for us. Admittedly, Gavin was a warmongering leader, but Victor was not a good person either. In fact, his cruel and malicious nature was far more insidious than Gavin. I had just witnessed Victor assassinating the Alpha of his pack. That was a capital crime. Unfortunately, it happened so fast that I didn't have the time to take photos.

I felt disappointed, but just as I was about to start the car, my eyes fell on the automobile data recorder. I realized that it must have recorded what had happened just now.

I checked the footage immediately and found that it had recorded Victor shooting Gavin and then driving off on a motorcycle with his dead body.

I quickly downloaded and saved this video on my phone. I had to keep it safe because this was the only evidence of Victor brutally slaying Gavin in cold blood. The setting sun tinted the sky as red as blood. The war against the Blood River Pack was far from over. I didn't know how long it would last, nor did I know what Victor would do next. My fingers clenched the steering wheel, as I fell into deep thought. However, one thing was for sure, the Blood River Pack was going to change dramatically forever. If only I could make use of this opportunity to do some good, perhaps it would help my pack and the alliance. The video in my possession could be used as evidence against Victor. Once the Blood River Pack would find out that he murdered their Alpha, it would be easier to defeat him.

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Chapter 196 Temporary Alpha

Victor's POV: I lifted Gavin's lifeless body and slung it on my motorcycle. Then, I rode back to the Blood River Pack. After the Blood River Pack's army retreated twice, everyone in the Blood River Pack was jittery with fear and anxiety. After all, it was unthinkable for the ever-victorious leader, Gavin, to lose the war.

I pretended to act panicky and burst into the hospital with Gavin's body in my arms, like a frightened madman. Once inside, I started begging the doctors to save his life. There were six bullets buried deep in Gavin's body while he was in the forest. The moment I hoisted him on my motorcycle, I already knew that Gavin had breathed his last.

"How did Alpha Gavin get so badly injured?" Several doctors rushed forward and hurriedly checked Gavin's condition. Instantly, their faces grew as pale as a sheet. My trembling hands were soaked with blood, and my eyes flashed crimson as I went on to explain my

side of the story. "We were ambushed by the Blue Lake Pack's werewolves! They hid in the dark and caught the Alpha off guard, and shot him multiple times! When I arrived, he was already at his last breath. There were so many bullets in his body! I had no choice but to bring him back here as fast as I could. Doctors, how is Alpha Gavin's condition? Can he be saved?" I gave the doctors an anxious look, grief filling my eyes.

One of them shook his head and let out a doleful sigh. "Every shot was aimed at his vital parts. I'm afraid that there's no longer any signs of life."

And so, news of Gavin's tragic death immediately spread throughout the entire Blood River Pack. Later, the elders alongside members of the Blood River Pack gathered overnight for an urgent meeting.

In battle, injuries and death were the norm. Because of this, no one questioned Gavin's death.

Even so, a few werewolves found me suspect.

“Our Alpha may be old, but he was strong and experienced in battle. How could he get shot so easily? And how did you escape unharmed, Victor? It just doesn’t make any sense!” a young werewolf questioned me loudly, determined to make himself heard. “The Blue Lake Pack’s werewolves know that Gavin is our Alpha, so they focused their attacks on him. If I could, I’d take the bullets for him. But everything happened too quickly. Before I could react, the Alpha was already shot.” I put on a somber look, my voice dripping with sorrow and regret.

After that, no one spoke again. Even if they suspected me, they didn’t have any solid evidence to prove their suspicions.

Because we were still in war, we could only hold a simple funeral for Gavin. Gavin had no son, and the Beta of our pack was already very old. With the recommendation of the members of the Blood River Pack, I assumed the position of our temporary Alpha. We decided to discuss other affairs only after the war had ended.

Faye was understandably shocked and deeply saddened over her father’s death. In her despair, she locked herself in her room for a few days.

Right now, the closest person to her in the world was me. I knew that I had to hold a wedding with her before the war ended in order to claim the position of Alpha.

When I entered Faye’s room, she was crying and sobbing on her bed. I approached her cautiously and set the mousse cake in front of her. “I asked the servants to make your favorite mousse cake. Would you like to eat it? If you keep crying like this, won’t your father in heaven be sad?” I stroked Faye’s long, silky hair as I tried to comfort her in my gentlest tone. Faye slowly raised her head. Her face was so pale and haggard, it seemed to have sunk in her skin. She buried her head into my arms, tears all over her face. “Victor, I’ve lost everything! Everything... Dad was so powerful. He wouldn’t die just like that...” Faye sobbed, trembling. “Well... You still have me, don’t you? Do you still remember the time I asked you to marry me? It may not be the right moment, but desperate times call for desperate measures. On behalf of your father, I want to protect you and the peace of the Blood River Pack,” I coaxed her gently. Deep inside, I could hardly wait to take over the position of Alpha. If my plan came to fruition, I would become the Blood River Pack’s next Alpha!

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Chapter 197 The Black Wizard Alston

Victor’s POV: Faye hesitated and didn’t agree immediately. I could understand her feelings. She wasn’t in the mood to talk about marriage so soon after Gavin’s death.

Since Faye was reluctant, I couldn't push her too hard. She would only become suspicious of me. I consoled her for a while, then went to the study to deal with matters concerning the war. The Blood River Pack had lost a lot of soldiers in this battle. If I wanted to win this war, I couldn't continue fighting the Blue Lake Pack face-to-face like Gavin. I had seen how powerful Lambert was the previous time. He was truly a strong and smart opponent. If I fought him using the same methods, I would never be able to win. I still wanted to take the help of the black wizard, Alston. His black magic was very powerful. If he could help me, all I had to do was kill Lambert, and I would be easily able to conquer the Blue Lake Pack.

Fortunately, after becoming the temporary Alpha, I had more men at my disposal than before. I continued dispatching people to make inquiries about Alston. A few days later, I finally discovered his location.

I set off and found his residence in a remote swamp based on the address my subordinate had given me. These black wizards couldn't live in bright places, so they always made their home in such gloomy areas. Alston looked even scrawnier than he did a few years ago. His skin was pale and colorless, and his eyes were sunken. He looked sickly and frail. I remembered that he had been inflicted with an old disease. It seemed that he hadn't been cured in these intervening years.

"Do you remember you once said you owe me a favor? I have come to collect on it now." I met his eyes and cut to the chase. I didn't have the luxury of wasting any time at this critical juncture.

Alston frowned when he heard my plan. He hesitated for a few seconds before agreeing to help me.

He followed me to the battlefield. He went to the bottom of a valley, took out a bottle of black powder from his backpack, and drew a huge five-pointed star on the ground. Then, he extracted five living black snakes from a cloth bag. He placed them on each point of the star and recited a spell. The snakes instantly caught fire and vanished into thin air, and the black star also disappeared from the ground.

"All you have to do is lure the person you want to kill into this magic array, and it will be activated. To prevent others from accidentally being targeted by the magic, sprinkle this powder on the body of the person you want to kill." He removed another bottle of white powder from his bag and handed it to

me.

"And that person will die instantly?" It seemed so easy. I scrutinized the small bottle of powder, feeling a little dubious.

"You'll know at that time," Alston said sarcastically..

With Alston's magic array ready, I quickly gathered my army and launched another attack against the Blue Lake Pack and the pack alliance. Alston The sound of gunshots echoed through the forest. I turned into a wolf and rushed into the skirmish, lunging at Lambert Lambert was ferocious. I couldn't defeat

him directly in physical combat. But my real purpose was to covertly sprinkle the powder on him. As we wrestled, I managed to pour the white powder from the bottle onto Lambert's wolf without being noticed. After a few more minutes of fighting, I ran away from the battlefield and towards the valley where the magic array was located. As I had anticipated, Lambert was not willing to let me slip through his fingers. His wolf was hot on my heels, and I led him into the magic array. All of a sudden, the ground beneath my feet began to shake violently. A black star appeared in the position where Lambert's wolf stood. The ground where the star had been collapsed and sank with a loud bang Lambert's wolf attempted to grab the part of the ground that had not collapsed, but the moment his claws touched the land, it sank as well, creating a gaping hole. There was no possibility for Lambert to save himself, and his entire body fell backward into the hole. Then the ground sealed itself automatically, and the surrounding shaking land and mountains returned to peace. Lambert disappeared silently without leaving any trace behind. My lips curved up into a satisfied smile and I walked to the ground that had just closed up. There were no gaps at all and no space for anyone to climb out of it. Alston's black magic was truly powerful. Lambert had been buried alive, and I had no doubt that he was going to die down there. Soon, Natalie and the Blue Lake Pack were going to be mine.

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Chapter 198 Looked For Lambert

Natalie's POV:

I hadn't expected Victor to launch another attack so soon. He seemed to be quite confident that he could win this battle. I couldn't just sit back and let events unfold. If the Blood River Pack continued to be so conceited and aggressive, more werewolves would lose their lives in this long-drawn war.

I decided to arrange for someone to sneak into the Blood River Pack and get Faye's phone number. I was going to spill the beans about Victor killing her father. Most members of the Blood River Pack were loyal to Victor now, but Faye would not be able to overlook Gavin's murder. After all, Gavin was her father. No matter how much she loved Victor, I didn't think she could stomach the fact that Victor had killed her father.

Just as I was about to act on my plan, the soldiers who had been fighting in the combat zone returned.

I could see that they were all wounded. It looked like this battle was brutal. I couldn't stop myself from worrying about Lambert. I instantly stood up and walked out of the tent with the intention of checking on Lambert. But after my eyes swept over the soldiers who had come back, I couldn't spot him anywhere.

"Have you seen Lambert?" I asked a werewolf who had just returned from the battlefield in a shrill panic-stricken voice. The werewolf scratched his head in confusion.

"We didn't see Alpha Lambert while we were coming back. Last we saw him, he was engaged in battle with a man named Victor of the Blood River Pack. They ran out of the battlefield and we haven't seen him since. I thought Alpha Lambert had returned triumphant."

I released the werewolf as an inexplicable pit of dread formed in my stomach, even though I knew that Lambert was very powerful and Victor was no match for him if they were fighting alone. My eyes fell on another group of werewolves that were slowly coming back from the battlefield. Maybe Lambert would be among them. But I didn't see him even after all the werewolves had returned.

As I was about to go search for him myself, I ran into a werewolf who was panting furiously.

"Luna, I saw Alpha Lambert follow Victor into a valley. But after they entered, Victor came out alone without our Alpha."

My heart clenched with fear and I took off in the direction of the valley immediately. News spread around the military camp that Lambert was missing, so everyone instantly stood up and followed me into the valley to find him.

Amelia was also a part of the team. She was the first one to come running when she heard that he was missing.

I walked into the valley. Lambert's scent hung in the air, but it was very faint, which meant that he was probably not here anymore. We combed through the entire valley for hours, but came up empty-handed. We didn't get back to the

camp until it was dark.

My mind went to the prisoners of the Blood River Pack we had in custody. Maybe they had some information about Lambert's whereabouts. I went to the tent where the prisoners of the Blood River Pack were confined. "Did anyone see where Alpha Lambert went? His wolf has silver fur. Whoever tells me the truth will get dinner tonight." I studied the captured werewolves in the tent. However, things didn't proceed as smoothly as I wanted. Almost all the prisoners shook their heads in a negative response. Most of them only knew that Lambert and Victor were engaged in battle, but they didn't know where he ended up finally. Suddenly, a thin werewolf raised his trembling hand. "This afternoon, I felt an earthquake in a valley near the battlefield, and the ground had caved in. From the distance, I saw a silver wolf fall into the hole and get buried alive." The news hit me like a lightning bolt. I took a deep breath and reached out to hold the support pole beside me. The blood in my veins chilled instantly.

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Chapter 199 Belief

Natalie's POV:

I brought the soldiers of the Blue Lake Pack and the prisoner to the valley where Lambert had disappeared.

There were indeed traces of the ground collapsing. A large chunk of soil on the ground had cracked, and the ground was littered with fallen leaves and uprooted shrubbery. The scene was a complete

mess.

However, I didn't think this was caused by an earthquake. Only the ground within a radius of a few meters were affected. The topography around the valley, on the other hand, was not damaged. Such a small-scale earthquake seemed a little too inconceivable. But as I had never seen a real earthquake, I dared not rush into any conclusions.

I led the werewolves and we began to work. Under my direction, we dug the area where Lambert had been swallowed up by the earth. As I dug, I tried my best to stifle the panic in my heart. I forced myself to not imagine the terrible sight of Lambert's corpse buried in the soil. Lambert wouldn't die so easily! I wanted to believe that, but I knew I had to be brave and face the cruel reality. Lambert had been buried here for a long time. He might be a powerful werewolf, but as he was buried underground, his chances of survival were woefully slim. 1

Most of the werewolves in the Blue Lake Pack had followed me here, carrying shovels with them. Some of them directly transformed into their wolf form and began to dig underground together.

Despite digging for three hours until we created a deep hole in the valley, we still couldn't find any trace of Lambert. "Lambert's nowhere to be found! Are you lying to me?" Fed up, I stormed furiously toward the prisoner and grabbed his collar roughly. My eyes were red with anger.

The man trembled with fear, frightened by my gaze. He waved his hand repeatedly and shook his head in a fit of panic. "I'm not lying at all! Honest! I really did see a silver wolf being swallowed into the ground in this valley! I don't know why you couldn't find him. M-maybe he was buried too deep?"

I loosened my grip on his collar. For some reason, I felt that there was no more strength left in me.

Judging from the flustered look on his face, I doubted that he would dare lie to me. If so, why couldn't I find Lambert? Where on earth had Lambert disappeared to? I picked up the shovel and continued digging, undaunted. If I couldn't find Lambert tonight, I wouldn't

return. 1

At this moment, I noticed that Amelia too was digging hard with a shovel. She was bathed in sweat, looking just as anxious as me. It was rare for me to see her worry about someone to this extent.

I turned away and continued digging. I didn't pay too much attention to Amelia. The most important thing right now was to find Lambert.

The sky lightened bit by bit, and the soft moon was gradually replaced by the rising sun. We spent the whole night digging non-stop. I had the illusion that we almost reached the center of the earth, but I still couldn't find Lambert.

Exhaustion caught up to me and I collapsed to the ground, panting hard. Many of the werewolves around me had grown disheartened, convinced that Lambert might have died. But I couldn't believe that. The special bond between mates told me that he was still alive and breathing "I can feel that Uriel's still alive, but I don't know where he is," Cora murmured anxiously in my mind. She would always pretend not to like Uriel. But during critical moments, she would be far more anxious than me. "Don't worry, Cora. We'll definitely find them." I wiped away the sweat on my forehead and stood back up to continue digging. Even if everyone gave up, I would still look for Lambert. Just as I was about to continue digging, a werewolf soldier rushed out from the forest. He looked out of breath. "Luna! The Blood River Pack's attacking us again! Their army is approaching our military camp," he reported to me in a low voice. Victor probably concluded that Lambert was dead and wanted to defeat us in one go. I let go of the shovel in my hand and glanced around at the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack. They all looked back at me firmly. "You are our Luna. We will follow your orders." The one who spoke was Frank, the Gamma of the Blue Lake Pack. He led a group of soldiers to kneel before me on one knee, his deep voice filled with unshakeable loyalty. I turned sideways, wiping the tears from my eyes. I was touched. Right now, the Blue Lake Pack had no leader. As their Luna, I couldn't stay here any longer. I had to be strong and lead them. "Frank, I will need your help," I said determinedly, pushing away my messy thoughts. I had never been in a battle before, so I was sure I couldn't do as well as Lambert did. Frank, on the other hand, had followed Lambert for a long time and was experienced in warfare. In order to get through this predicament, I must discuss with him and seek his guidance. Frank nodded, understanding my intentions. He then drove me to the vicinity of the battlefield. However, he refused to allow me to go to the battlefield directly. With his help, I directed our army from a safe distance. From afar, I could spot Victor. He was leading the Blood River Pack army, looking in high spirits. His army seemed even more powerful than before. He was confident that he could defeat us with ease.

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Chapter 200 Induced To Capitulate

Victor's POV:

The news of Lambert's disappearance must have spread throughout the Blue Lake Pack and the pack alliance by now. I wanted to strike while the iron was still hot and launch the next wave of attacks

against our enemies. As soon as my army and I stepped into their territory, the troops of the pack alliance and the Blue Lake Pack appeared in the forest. I immediately issued the order to fight, and gunshots resounded through the quiet forest.

To my surprise, Lambert's death had not had much of an effect on the morale of the Blue Lake Pack and the members of the pack alliance. They were as well-organized as before.

The werewolves of the pack alliance were positioned as snipers behind the trees, while the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack had all transformed into wolves and were engaged in hand-to-hand combat with my pack's werewolves as they were strong and burly. I couldn't stop myself from wondering who had assumed command and was directing operations after Lambert's death.

My eyes swept over the battlefield and I saw Natalie behind a tree in the distance. She was holding a

walkie-talkie. So she was the one calling the shots in this battle.

That was a logical choice. Natalie was the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack. Since Lambert was dead, she would be next in line to take charge of this situation. But this was a good opportunity for me. Since Lambert was dead, I could use this chance to win Natalie back.

The battle was halted temporarily that evening. I went to the valley where Lambert had been buried alive. I knew Natalie hadn't found him yet. She was not one to give up so soon. Maybe I would meet her here.

As I'd expected, I saw her in the valley with a shovel. It looked like she had come here by herself to continue digging for Lambert while the others were resting.

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As soon as I got close to her, she spun around warily and spotted me.

"Victor, you bastard! How dare you come here?" She glared as she instantly withdrew a pistol from her waistband and pointed it at me, her face twisted in a mask of hatred and incredulity.

"Hey, babe, don't be so rash. Put down the gun. I don't want to harm you. I've come here to discuss something with you." Pretending to be nervous, I raised my hands and slowly approached her with a knowing smile. I knew she didn't have it in her to hurt me.

"Back off! Don't come near me!" Natalie raised her voice and placed her index finger on the trigger, her eyes sharp and alert.

"Okay, I won't come closer. I'm here to help you. Please listen to me. Lambert is dead, and it's going to be difficult for you to run the pack alone. The Blue Lake Pack's defeat is inevitable. To avoid any more casualties in this war, if you surrender, I will show mercy to your pack," I said sincerely. Natalie had deeply despised wars and the misery they brought when we were together.

She scoffed and stayed silent. Her expression was stern and she remained unmoved. I narrowed my

eyes and extended more incentives to her. "I also assure you that if you come with me, I will guarantee you the same standard of living you have now and protect your pack members. You can have everything you want. Natalie, we can live as happily as before." I believed that she still had some feelings for me. "Victor, do you seriously think I will let you fool me again?" Natalie shot me an icy glare. The corners of her mouth twisted bitterly and she pulled the trigger mercilessly. I quickly turned into a wolf and dodged her bullet. The loud crack of the gunshot felt like a harsh warning. How was this possible? How could she have no feelings for me? Natalie used to adore me before. She released several consecutive shots in my direction. She was an excellent shooter. If I hadn't been quick on my feet, she would have hit me. I managed to evade her bullets and escaped from the valley with my tail between my legs. One day, I was going to make Natalie regret her actions today. Lambert was dead. I intended to conquer the Blue Lake Pack slowly. Sooner or later, Natalie was going to be mine. After returning, the more I contemplated today's events, the angrier I became. I dispatched some men to spread the rumors that Natalie, the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack, was my ex-girlfriend, and that she might change her mind, surrender and join the Blood River Pack after conducting talks with me. After all, she had a reputation as a peace-loving person. Natalie and I had a romantic history. These rumors would be enough to shake the trust of the Blue Lake Pack's members in their Luna.