

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 221

Chapter 221 Dispelled Suspicion

Faye's POV:

Victor was enraged. He furiously led me and his men back to the Blood River Pack's camp. Once we were back, he sat down on a chair with a thunderous expression. I sat next to him, pasting the same pitiful look on my face. Victor must be contemplating how Lambert had figured out Natalie's location. After all, the cave he had chosen this time was very secluded, and he didn't go there very often. My informant had not been able to glean any information until he had followed Victor for an entire day. "How did you know that I had kidnapped Natalie?" Victor studied me with sharp eyes and asked skeptically "You have some nerve to ask this question. You looked so happy and eager when you left today, and you had also dressed so carefully. My woman's intuition warned me that you were up to something, so I followed you." I snorted and answered his question calmly and casually. I rested my head on his shoulder and raised my hand to admire my new manicure. "You are very observant," Victor sneered. But his smile vanished a moment later, and his expression instantly became serious. "Then how did Lambert find the cave?" My heart skipped a beat. "How would I know? Maybe the Blue Lake Pack has managed to insert some informers within your circle," I said in a bored voice. I shot him a glance, leaned into him again, and warned, "You'd better stay away from Natalie in the future. If I catch you having an affair with her again, I will make you pay dearly!" Victor's smile didn't falter, but his eyes were frosty. I couldn't figure out his thoughts. I was worried that I would arouse his suspicion, so I continued to behave arrogantly and domineeringly. I had to pretend that I was blinded by love to avoid him doubting me. "Say something. Why don't you say anything when Natalie is involved?" Victor inhaled deeply, stroked my hair, and said carelessly, "Okay, I hear you." I remained quiet. Anyway, I only felt hatred for Victor now. So I withdrew from him and took a seat next to him to apply nail polish. I didn't know Natalie's condition right now. To ensure that Victor didn't discover my real motives, I had deliberately hit her hard. "Your liking for these things hasn't changed." Victor pointedly looked at my red nail polish with a scornful smile. Deep down, he probably thought I was an airhead. I could see his disdain for me, but now that we were married, it wasn't appropriate for him to reveal it.

"I have no more worries anymore. Now that you are in charge of the Blood River Pack, I can have some peace of mind. You are as brave and resourceful as my father. I believe you will lead the Blood River Pack successfully. Besides, hadn't you made a promise to me before? You'd said that I don't need to be bothered about the pack affairs after we get married." I had to force the words out of my mouth against my will. I lowered my eyes to conceal my rage and continued to casually apply my nail polish.

If it weren't for the fact that Victor still had control of the army and power in his hands, I would have killed him. Every time I saw his face, my mind flashed back to his fierce and merciless expression when he killed my father. "Of course, you

don't have to worry about anything. Just leave it to me. I will take care of everything. By the way, don't wander out of the military camp if you are bored. As for today's events, you need to trust me when I say that I have no interest in Natalie. I just wanted to use her as a weapon against Lambert. I hope such a situation won't arise again. Faye, I did everything for the Blood River Pack," Victor stood up and said in a tone that was much lighter than before. "I know. As long as you don't fool around with other women, I won't care about anything else," I answered him obediently with a fake smile. After giving me one final glance, he walked out of the

tent.

It looked like Victor hadn't doubted me right now. I heaved a sigh of relief. I immediately tossed aside the nail polish bottle I was holding, took out my mobile phone from my bag, slid my finger on the screen and made a call.

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Chapter 222 Clue

Natalie's POV: The second I saw Faye rush into the cave, I quickly guessed that Faye and Lambert had already cooperated to save me. This was probably a part of their plan. With that thought in mind, I didn't hesitate to cooperate with Faye. I pretended to be aggrieved and very much in pain as we fought violently. Just as I expected, Lambert arrived with his subordinates to rescue me not long after. Lambert took me away from harm's reach and brought me back to the Blue Lake Pack's camp. "Are you hurt, Natalie?" Lambert asked, gently placing me on the bed before taking a seat beside me. He stroked my hair, made messy courtesy of Faye's acting, his touch gentle and indulgent. "I'm okay. Victor hasn't done anything to me. How did you get the idea of calling Faye?" I shook my head, and then threw myself happily into Lambert's arms. Lambert was about to reply when his phone rang, cutting him off. "I think Faye will tell you everything in detail. She probably couldn't wait to share it with you." Lambert glanced at his phone before handing it to me, a faint smile on his lips. I smiled back at him and took the phone from his outstretched hand. "Natalie! Were you able to return safely? Sorry I hit you so hard just now! If I didn't, Victor wouldn't buy it." Through the phone, Faye's anxious and apologetic voice came out. "I'm perfectly fine. We acted so well, I'm guessing that Victor didn't find anything wrong. How's everything going with you? Did he suspect you of anything?" Considering his personality, Victor wouldn't just let this matter go so easily. He'd definitely look into it. With how suspicious he usually got, he might find something amiss with Faye. "No, he hasn't found out anything yet. He's very unhappy with me now, but he hasn't suspected me. He'd never expect me to ally with you." Faye paused for a short laugh. Then, she continued, "He's out right now. I told him that perhaps there might be a spy around him, so he's currently investigating if there really is a Blue Lake Pack spy in our midst." "You're so good at acting! You managed to deceive Victor completely. Truth be told, I was terrified out of my wits when you suddenly rushed into the cave!" The look on Faye's face back then was so ferocious, as if she truly wanted to cut me into pieces. "It's not that I'm smart.

Victor's just been looking down on me all the time. He's very arrogant, and he thinks that every woman in the world would fall for him. He sees me as a fool blinded by love and doesn't take me seriously. Naturally, he wouldn't expect that I've already betrayed him." Faye sighed, and smiled bitterly. "Isn't it better that way? You'll have the chance to do more things in the future. Don't think too much, Faye. One day, we will defeat Victor. You'll avenge your father and regain your power over your pack," I said encouragingly, trying to comfort Faye. It was obvious that depression had burrowed its way into her heart. The fact that Victor had killed Gavin was still a big blow to her. I could sense that she sounded slightly miserable. "I understand, Natalie. Now, I really should try and be stronger. The Blood River Pack doesn't need a loser as a leader! Plus, you also need my help. Anyway, have a good rest. I did beat you hard just now! Do ask Lambert to apply some medicine on you. Also, you have to be more careful next time. Don't let Victor have a chance to kidnap you again. He'll definitely take action again, and he's not about to let you off as easily the second time." With that, Faye hung up. I stared at the black screen, lost in thought. When I was caught by Victor in the forest, he had brought a lot of werewolves with him. It was apparent that he was well prepared. But how did he know exactly where I was at that time? "What are you thinking about, Natalie?" Lambert approached me and kissed me lovingly on the forehead. His eyes fell on me as he called for my attention in a low voice. "Nothing... I'm just wondering how Victor knew I was in the forest at that time. He had a lot of subordinates with him just to catch me. It definitely wasn't a coincidence." As I mulled this over, confusion and restlessness filled me. I was fully aware that Amelia had been the only one who knew my exact location.