

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 241

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Chapter 241 An Appointment

Lambert's POV:

As I was busy dealing with the Blue Lake Pack's affairs, I suddenly got a call from Faye. I had requested her to keep an eye on Victor and Amelia for me. It seemed something had happened. I picked up the phone and walked toward the French window. Outside was pure white snow, which blurred the scenery in the distance. "Lambert, I sent someone to follow Victor in secret earlier this afternoon. We found that he went to a restaurant near Amelia's university to meet her. The two of them seemed to be discussing something." "Did your subordinate hear what they said?" I never expected Victor to take action so quickly. "Unfortunately, no. My subordinate didn't dare to get close to them, afraid that Victor would find out. So he stood outside and eavesdropped on their conversation as best as he could," Faye explained in a whisper. "I see. Thank you, Faye. Please continue keeping an eye on them for me." After that, I hung up. I hesitated for a while before finally deciding to call Natalie to inform her about this. Amelia was close to Natalie, yet she and Victor were working together in secret. Natalie might be in grave danger. I called Natalie three to four times, but no one answered. Immediately, I dialed Claire's number. "Oh, Lambert? Why did you call me?" Claire answered the instant I called. "Claire, is Natalie in the dorm? She didn't answer the phone," I asked anxiously, pacing around the room restlessly.

"Oh, she's here, but she's not feeling well. She's asleep now. If you have anything to say to her, you can call her again tonight." Judging from Claire's relaxed tone, Natalie should be alright. She probably just felt uncomfortable. Yet, I couldn't shake off my worry for her. "Why did she suddenly feel uncomfortable? Can you tell me?" Last night, she seemed perfectly fine. "I don't know. Maybe she caught a cold? You know how the weather suddenly turned freezing cold today," Claire theorized casually, sounding nonchalant. But her words made me flustered. I couldn't tell the reason why, but I instinctively knew something was amiss. So I quickly hung up, and immediately drove to Natalie's university. I needed to see her, now! When I arrived at the school gate and was parking the car, my phone rang again. This time, the call was from Amelia

"Hi, Lambert. Are you free now? I forgot to give you your birthday gift," Amelia asked nervously through the phone. Normally, I would refuse without hesitation. But now, I wanted to see what trick Amelia intended to play on me, as well as the contents of her discussion with Victor earlier. Why did she choose to see me now, of all times? Things were definitely not as simple as they looked. Giving me a birthday gift was probably just an excuse for something far more sinister. "Okay. Where are you? I'll head there right now." I kneaded the spot between my eyebrows, annoyed. I decided I would deal with Amelia first before seeing Natalie.

Amelia gave me the directions to a Mexican restaurant. It was snowing outside, so the ground was covered with thick snow. Soon, Amelia came in with a bright

smile on her beautiful face. Her face was done with exquisite makeup, her lips colored with vivid lipstick. In her hands was a delicate bag, which she handed to me with a shy smile. "This is my gift for you. See if you like it." I took it with a curt nod. Inside the bag was a black gift box, which contained a simple black striped tie that looked expensive. Natalie had given me a tie of the same style, but in different colors. Generally speaking, only lovers would give such things as gifts. "Thank you." I was momentarily stunned, but I quickly put away the tie. Amelia then ordered her favorite Mexican cuisine. The whole night, she ate absentmindedly, as if waiting for something. During the entirety of the dinner, I didn't leave my seat at all and kept a close eye on Amelia. As the dinner was about to end, Amelia's anxiety seemed to grow more and more. She twiddled her fingers nervously, and ended up accidentally dropping the fork in her hand to the floor. "Oops! I dropped my fork by accident. Lambert, can you please get me another outside the private room?" Amelia looked embarrassed by her blunder. However, I had long noticed how she had deliberately shaken her hand and dropped the fork on purpose.

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Lambert's POV:

"Okay, wait one moment." I wiped the corners of my mouth with my napkin as doubts zoomed around in my mind, got up from my chair, and left to get Amelia a fork.

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I didn't have any intention of leaving. I just wanted to figure out what Amelia was up to tonight. I walked to the door, paused for a moment, and then spun around immediately. Just as I had expected, something fishy was happening in the private room. I spotted Amelia hurriedly removing a small bottle of red liquid from her bag. She was leaning over and in the midst of putting the liquid in my glass. "What did you put in my glass?" I slowly leaned against the door frame, glared at her, and questioned her in a hard voice. When she heard me, her head jerked up and she stared at me in horror. She was too stunned to withdraw her hand, which was shaking violently, and the color drained from her face. "Nothing, I... I just..." Amelia had been caught red-handed and had no idea how to explain her actions. I sauntered up to her and snatched the bottle of red liquid from her hand. "What's this?" I asked with a scowl. The liquid in the bottle reeked of the pungent smell of blood. Amelia looked so guilty that she didn't dare to meet my eyes. She just sat there stiffly and hesitated. "It doesn't matter if you don't answer me. I will find out in a bit." I detained Amelia and instructed my men through mind-link to send the bottle of liquid and the glass of wine to the laboratory for testing. In under an hour, one of them reported the result through mind-link. Both, the liquid and the wine, contained a deadly poison. All one had to do was touch the liquid and they would die. My eyes darkened. It seemed that Victor truly loathed me. He had even recruited Amelia to administer this deadly

poison to me. "Did Victor ask you to poison me?" I glowered at Amelia. She was visibly shocked and nervousness flashed in her

eyes.

"What? How could it be poison? I would never poison you!" Amelia couldn't believe her ears. Her legs turned to jelly and she weakly collapsed to the floor. She began sobbing miserably, as if I had wronged her. "Lambert, there is no way I would poison you. It's an aphrodisiac. He personally told me that this is a special aphrodisiac."

Judging from her devastated expression, I was fairly confident she wasn't lying "You were used by Victor. What's this aphrodisiac you just mentioned?" I stared at Amelia's flushed face. She was too ashamed to give an explanation. "Are you refusing to tell me? Then I will have to tell my soldiers to extract the information from you in the dungeon." My face was a mask of fury and ruthlessness. I was getting impatient and didn't want to waste any more of my time on Amelia

"Don't send me to the dungeon, Lambert." Amelia shook her head and bit her lower lip. Her face was red, and tears had welled up in her eyes again. She gritted her teeth and said in a low voice, "I have liked you since you rescued me... This aphrodisiac has properties that can make you fall in love with me. I had intended to drug you, but I never meant to harm you. Trust me, Lambert..."

Amelia sobbed as her voice trailed off. She tried to insist that she was also a victim and had done nothing wrong, and that she was so obsessed with me that she had been blinded by love. But the fact that she had tried to gain my affections by using immoral methods rubbed me the wrong way. I had previously noticed that Amelia was always trying to get close to me. Back then, I had assumed that she had admired me because I was the Alpha. Besides, Natalie and I were mates, and she was Natalie's best friend. I had never imagined she would have such inappropriate feelings for me. "It looks like Victor had seen your true emotions." My face was stern. Victor had managed to manipulate Amelia because he had seen right through her.

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Chapter 243 Betrayal

Lambert's POV: "What else have you done for Victor? Were you also involved in Natalie's kidnapping?" I sat on the chair with crossed legs and continued to question her. I had my suspicions before, but I hadn't been able to find any evidence. Amelia knelt in front of me, her eyes dim. Her delicately applied makeup had been ruined by her tears, looking like a broken mask that revealed her true colors and the ugly face beneath it. "I did help Victor, but I was under the impression that he just wanted to reconcile with Natalie. Besides, he had been so in love with her before, that I didn't think he would harm her. Natalie and I are good friends. I would never hurt her intentionally." Amelia raised her head,

looked into my eyes, and admitted brazenly. She genuinely believed that she was not in the wrong here. "Victor kidnapped Natalie and threatened to kill her if the Blue Lake Pack didn't surrender. If we hadn't located her in time, the Blood River Pack would have conquered us. Victor is not a good person. You should know that," I said evenly. "I didn't know that. He didn't reveal his true intentions at that time... You have to trust me, Lambert. Why would I do such a stupid thing that would harm the Blue Lake Pack and you? You have no idea how much I love you," Amelia lowered her head and said softly. I closed my eyes, inhaled deeply, and continued asking my questions, "Did you help Victor escape?" The handcuffs had given off a faint smell of disinfectant. I couldn't think of any other person who used it besides Amelia. "That is my fault. I had wanted to kill him with my bare hands that day." Amelia's voice was apologetic. She covered her face and muttered it as a confession.

But it was pointless now. "Don't you feel bad for Natalie after everything you have done?" I gave Amelia a disappointed look. I didn't know much about her, but Natalie had been friends with her since childhood, which proved she was not a bad person at heart. However, she had utterly betrayed Natalie's friendship. Amelia burst into tears when she heard Natalie's name. "I know I am wrong. I didn't know Victor is so evil. He was so kind to us in the Maroon Hill pack. That's the only reason I wavered when he had come to plead with me," Amelia said with tear-filled eyes. Perhaps as she said, she still didn't realize how much she had harmed Natalie. After Victor had kidnapped Natalie, he might have raped or killed her. Victor didn't love Natalie. He was only doing all this to appease his possessiveness. I remained quiet as I thought of Natalie, who was still in her dorm room. She was the one who was directly related to this matter and was also the victim. She should be the one who got the final say on dealing with Amelia's betrayal. "You don't need to tell me anything else. I will inform Natalie of all your misdeeds and let her decide what to do." I got up and was about to call my men to take Amelia back. Amelia bit her lower lip and choked out another sob, as if she felt too ashamed to admit something. "Natalie... Go to Natalie quickly. I don't know what her condition is now." I froze mid-step and my heart clenched painfully. "What did you do to Natalie?" I whirled around and strode towards her, grabbing her chin tightly. She frowned and squirmed. "I didn't know Victor's ill intentions before. He had also asked me to drug Natalie with the aphrodisiac. I don't know if there was also a deadly poison in the liquid he gave me. I... I don't know how she is now," Amelia mumbled incoherently. Natalie had been drugged! I shoved Amelia away in shock, and my mind went blank. I didn't care what happened to Amelia anymore. I rushed out of the restaurant and sped in the direction of the university to check on Natalie.

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Chapter 244 False Infatuation

Natalie's POV: I was in a long dream, in which there was an endless night filled with snow. Suddenly, I snapped my eyes open and the dream ended. My mind was in a daze. The light of the street lamps outside flooded in through the curtain gaps. Why was it so late? Wasn't I drinking coffee with Amelia just now? I jumped

out of bed and walked to the window. Outside, the snow was melting slowly. A strange dizziness struck me. When I saw the snow in front of me, the first thing that popped in my mind was Victor. For some reason, I felt a strong urge to share this view with him. When we were in the Maroon Hill Pack, we used to go skiing together. He was skillful at it, and could go between the snow and the woods without much trouble. I returned to my bed and lay there, closing my eyes. My mind was filled with thoughts of Victor: his charming eyes, his well defined figure, and his wonderfully gentle voice. The awful and repulsive things he had done before seemed like a vague, distant blur. Now, none of that mattered to me. My mind had conveniently forgotten the ugly facets of his personality. All I could remember were my good memories with him. At this moment, I wanted nothing more than to see Victor and talk to him. Every cell in my body was burning with desire for him, shouting restlessly for his embrace. Wait... Wasn't I the Blue Lake Pack's Luna? Lambert was my mate. I also recalled how much we loved each other. Why was I so infatuated with Victor all of a sudden? I grabbed my phone and stared at it blankly, not knowing what to think. Just then, someone called me. The number was unfamiliar, and I hesitated for a split second before finally answering it. "Natalie, are you free to see me now? I'll wait for you in the park outside your university." It was Victor's voice. A faint voice echoed at the back of my head, warning me that I shouldn't go see Victor. It told me that doing so would be a wrong and terrible decision, and that I should hang up the phone as soon as possible. Yet, subconsciously, I found myself agreeing to it. "Okay, I'll be right out." I followed Victor's suggestion obediently, not questioning anything. Happiness filled me, to the point I was smiling from ear to ear. I started dressing up, eager to leave a good impression on him. "Natalie? Who're you going to see? Did Lambert call you just now? You look so beautiful!" Claire said to me. She couldn't find a wedding dress that suited her fancy. In the end, she decided to design one by herself. Right now, she was drawing one with a

pencil.

"No, I'm going to see a friend. I'll be back soon," I blurted out, trying to hide the truth. However, I didn't know why I did that. I soon arrived at the park Victor mentioned. For a brief moment, I suddenly realized that there was something very, very wrong with my current state. I didn't know why I couldn't control myself at all. I felt like a puppet being manipulated. After a short round of waiting, Victor arrived at the park. He got out of his car and walked towards me, smiling widely. I shouldn't have met him. I knew I shouldn't, but I couldn't help approaching him. "Let's go, Natalie. It's time for us to leave." Victor's smile turned smug as he took my hand and planted a kiss on my cheek. What he did was insane, but what was more incomprehensible was the fact that I didn't hate it at all! "Where are we going?" I needed to go to university. On top of that, I was the Blue Lake Pack's Luna and I already had a mate. How could I leave with Victor just like this? "We'll go to a place where no one can find us. Natalie, you have no idea how long I've been waiting for this day." Victor then pulled me into the car. Seeing how obedient and submissive I was, the delight in his eyes deepened. I didn't want to leave, but for some reason or other, I was compelled to follow Victor into the car. Something was very, very wrong. I opened my lips, intending to refuse, but Victor's words were magic. I couldn't resist his suggestions, and I was left with no choice but to listen to everything he told me to do. "Seems like that thing's really powerful." Victor began to stroke my long hair. Then, his hands moved to my cheeks and my neck. He stared at me, his eyes full of desire and possessiveness. But none of that disgusted me the slightest. At this moment, all of my attention was focused on Victor and only Victor. I was obsessed with

Victor's wonderful scent. There was nothing more I craved than to hug him and snuggle in his arms, feeling his skin and his warmth. "Natalie, do you love me?" Victor closed the distance between us. He looked at me, stroking my cheek with the back of his hand. Forget love, I didn't even like Victor! I pinched my arm hard in an effort to snap myself back to my senses and tried to think straight, but it didn't work. Victor was akin to a highly irresistible drug to which I was hopelessly addicted. Everything about him fascinated me, and I couldn't control myself with him around. "Yes... I love you, Victor." These words fell out of my lips despite myself. My whole body seemed to have lost all control as I meekly threw myself into Victor's arms.

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Chapter 245 Declaration Of War

Lambert's POV: I went to Natalie's dorm room and pounded on the door, which was opened by Claire. My sudden arrival shocked her. "Lambert? What are you doing here at such a late hour?"

"I've come to see Natalie. Is she awake?" When I entered the room, I expected Natalie to still be there. My eyes swept the room and I realized that there was no one else here except Claire and me. Natalie was no longer in the room. "Where is Natalie, Claire?" I turned to look at her and asked in a tight voice. "She is fine. She woke up some time back. An hour ago, she received a phone call and went out to meet a friend. But, she was behaving a little weirdly, and she was dolled up, as if she was getting ready for a date," Claire replied with a pencil clamped between her teeth. "I don't think she went to meet a friend." I took a few moments to think carefully. An hour had passed since Natalie had left the dormitory. I walked to the window and noticed the cosmetics lying on the table that she had used. My mind flashed back to what Amelia had said. I could safely assume that Natalie had not been poisoned. Victor must have used the real aphrodisiac on her. That special aphrodisiac must have started affecting her. The phone call must have been from Victor. Natalie might have been lured away by Victor. "Claire, please request a few days' leave for Natalie. I'm going to look for her now." I rubbed my throbbing temples as my gut churned with uneasiness. "What's wrong?" Claire asked with a confused expression.

"I think Natalie has been captured by Victor." Then I strode out of the room. I immediately began driving in the direction of the Blood River Pack. A lot of time had passed since Natalie had left the dormitory. It was too late to intercept them now. Regret overwhelmed me. I should have killed Victor, or at least crippled him when I had the chance. I called Marwin and Frank from the car. "Assemble the army right now and declare war against the Blood River Pack." "Alpha, what happened? Why do you suddenly want to go to war again?" Marwin asked apprehensively. "Victor has kidnapped Natalie. I have to get her back." Then I disconnected the call. I wondered if Faye knew that Victor had taken Natalie away. Maybe she had some information about their whereabouts. I dialed Faye's number without hesitation. "What's the matter, Lambert?" "Faye, Victor came to Natalie's university today and kidnapped her. Has he returned to the Blood River

Pack?" I tried my best to rein in my anger. "No, I haven't heard anything about this. How did Victor manage to capture Natalie again? After the last incident, Natalie should have been on alert," Faye commented with bewilderment. "Victor got some special aphrodisiac, but I don't know from where. When your informant spotted Amelia and Victor's rendezvous at noon today, they must have been hatching this plot. When I met Amelia today, she confessed that she had tricked Natalie into taking the special aphrodisiac, which can make a person obsessed with another. Natalie must have left with Victor under the influence of this drug." I accelerated and gave Faye a brief explanation. "This is a tricky problem. From what you have said, Natalie must be infatuated with Victor by now, and she will choose to be with him," Faye sighed. "My plan is to instantly attack the Blood River Pack. Please watch Victor closely." "I will keep an eye on him," Faye agreed readily. "But after everything that has happened, Victor doesn't trust his subordinates anymore. He is very vigilant of his surroundings. I'm certain he will act alone now. It is going to be immensely difficult to locate Natalie." "It doesn't matter. Since he has kidnapped Natalie, he has to be prepared to fight the war. I believe that the Blood River Pack is going to be defeated soon." I focused on the road ahead with a stony expression. "It doesn't matter. Since he has kidnapped Natalie, he has to be prepared to fight the war. I believe that the Blood River Pack is going to be defeated soon." I focused on the road ahead with a stony expression.

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Victor's POV: The potion Alston had given me made it a piece of cake to make Natalie fall for me. She was submissive and sat in the passenger seat, gazing at me with admiration and fascination. Lambert must never have expected that his mate would betray him one day. I smiled triumphantly and drove cheerfully. I didn't know how things were faring on Amelia's end. She should have administered the poison to Lambert by now. With this thought in mind, I picked up my phone and dialed her number.

Amelia answered my call almost instantly. "How is everything going there?" "Victor, you bastard! How dare you take advantage of me?" Amelia burst into tears and shouted in an anguished voice, "The so called special aphrodisiac you gave me was a deadly poison! You are just an evil fiend. You have used me to commit so many immoral acts. I truly loathe you. Now everything is ruined, and it's all because of you! I wish I could kill you right now!" "Bitch! Don't point fingers at me. I haven't done anything. Stop blaming me. You deserve it. Don't pretend to be an innocent victim. You know very well that you are just as awful and despicable as me. You fell in love with your best friend's mate. Quit your drama!" I ridiculed her and dropped my polite act. I had already got what I wanted from her. Amelia was of no use to me anymore. "Go to hell!" My blunt words seemed to have hit a sore spot for her. She yelled at me and disconnected the call. Humph! What a hot-tempered bitch! I didn't even get a chance to ask her about Lambert's fate. I called her again, but she didn't pick up. Damn it! This bitch had blocked my number. But judging from her devastated and hateful reaction, I

presumed that she must have succeeded in poisoning Lambert. I put away my phone with a sinister smile. Finally, I heaved a sigh of relief and glanced at Natalie happily. She was staring out of the window, lost in thought. Her gorgeous side profile looked even more captivating than before. I placed one hand on her thigh. She didn't resist but quickly turned to look at me. "What happened? Who were you shouting at on the phone just now?" Natalie's eyes were glazed over as if she had just woken up. Damn it! I desperately wanted to fuck her senseless right now. "It's nothing. It was just an idiot. Are you hungry? We are almost there." I stroked Natalie's thigh. Her skin was fair and smooth. I could already picture how passionate she would be in bed. But I had to drive right now, so I would have to restrain myself for the present. If I had brought my men with me, I would have pinned her to the back seat and fucked her hard and fast. Because of the previous betrayals, I wasn't going to risk taking any of my subordinates with me anymore. If my secret plan was leaked again, all my previous efforts would go down the drain. "I'm not hungry. Where are we going?" Natalie's voice was soft and bewildered. She turned around and studied the passing scenery outside the window.

"You will know once we get there. You will like the place very much," I told her with a mysterious smile. This time, Natalie wasn't going to attempt to escape from me, so I hadn't tied her up. I drove to a remote countryside manor near the Blood River Pack. I intended to keep Natalie here as my mistress, so that I could conveniently spend time with her for a few days every week. Besides, everyone here was loyal to me. I didn't need to be worried about being discovered. Now that Lambert was dead, I could live here for a long time and lead an idyllic life after I fully controlled the Blood River Pack. In time, Natalie would bear me several children. She was gorgeous, and our children would be adorable.

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Chapter 247 Brought Her Back

Victor's POV: There was a dense forest on our way, with elks passing through. Natalie leaned against the window, looking out of the car silently. I was on cloud nine, satisfied with how things had gone. But my mood soured when Faye's number suddenly appeared on my phone which had been switched on navigation. Why was this crazy woman calling me now, of all times? "What's the matter?" I quickly picked up the phone to answer the call. I couldn't hide the impatience in my voice. "Victor, where have you gone? What on earth happened? Didn't you call a truce? The Blue Lake Pack suddenly declared war on the Blood River Pack and demanded us to hand over their Luna! Otherwise, they won't let us go!" Anger and doubt laced Faye's screams. "Did you kidnap Natalie again in secret? You better give me a reasonable explanation, Victor!" "What? Lambert's still alive?" Shock struck me like thunder. My earlier joy disappeared in an instant, vanishing like smoke. Damn it all! Furious, I slammed the steering wheel hard. Amelia, that useless fool! She couldn't even handle such a small thing! Damn it! How dare that woman cry to me a moment ago? "What nonsense are you babbling? If Lambert is really dead, then how could he declare war on us? Where are you now, Victor? Return as soon as possible! The Blood River Pack will be in a war again. How dare

you fool around with that bitch Natalie at such a critical moment?" Faye screeched, her voice piercing my eardrums. I could tell that she was really livid this time. "Look, I have something to do. I'll go back later. I'll have my men prepare for the battle first. Catching Natalie is a part of my plan. She's still useful to me. It's not what you think, Faye. I just want to threaten Lambert with her, honest. Don't be angry." As I tried to coax Faye as gently as I could, I glanced at Natalie, who was still staring quietly out of the window. "Are you really telling the truth? Don't forget what I've warned you before, Victor. If you continue having an affair with Natalie, I'll never forgive you!" Faye roared threateningly from the other side of the phone. I gritted my teeth, furious. This woman was nuts! Were it not for her status in the pack, I would've fought her and broken up with her. She was the reason all of my previous plans failed. "What do you want from me, Faye? I've already told you, it's not what you think! There's nothing going on between me and Natalie. What on earth do I have to do to make you believe me?" I tried my damndest to stifle my impatience and make myself sound gentle. "Then come back with her right now! I'll keep a close watch on you, in case you put your hands on her!" Faye sneered. It was obvious that she didn't trust me at all. She was really driving me to the edge. I felt like I'm about to go insane because of her. She was like a stubborn housewife fond of meddling in other people's affairs. I had exerted a lot of time and energy to catch Natalie, but now, this stupid woman was about to spoil my plans again! "Natalie's still useful to me now, Faye. Please don't make things difficult for me. I'm doing this all for you and the Blood River Pack," I reasoned seriously, taking a deep breath to calm myself. "I'm not making things difficult for you. Do you think I'll let go of Natalie? Honey, how could I do such a stupid thing? The Blue Lake Pack killed my father! Honestly, I wish I could cut their Luna into pieces." Faye remained persistent and refused to budge. "You have to bring Natalie back now so I can make sure that you have nothing to do with her. Victor, you don't know how much I love you. I can't stand the thought of you being alone with any other woman!" "Alright... I'll bring her back now." In the end, I could only agree. I hung up, impatient and furious. If I insisted on taking Natalie away, Faye would definitely get jealous. She might end up doing even stupider things that would cost me. I spun the steering wheel and turned the car around. Natalie, seeing this, grew puzzled. "Where are we going now?" She was expressionless and dull, her voice containing no emotion whatsoever. "The plan's changed. We're going to have a war." I snorted coldly. I had no choice but to return to the Blood River Pack with Natalie,

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Chapter 248 Show Off

Lambert's POV: A few days after I issued the declaration of war, I led my army to the Blood River Pack's territory. Victor led his army to block me at the border. He was seated in his car. With one glance, it was obvious that there were insufficient soldiers in his army. My eyes swept past them, but I couldn't find Natalie among them. I got out of the car and marched on the fine stones on the ground, my every movement radiating ferocity. I demanded with an icy voice, "Victor! Hand over Natalie, now." Victor, dressed in a gray suit, raised his eyebrows and snorted derisively at me. A silver pistol lay in his hand. "I won't hand over Natalie to you. She's mine now." Victor threw a loathsome grin at me. He gestured to his

subordinate with a raised eyebrow and a small wave of his hand. Right as he did that, his subordinate brought Natalie out of the last car. She was clad in a pure white dress, revealing her fair neck and slender limbs. There were no wounds on her body, or any traces of after sex. Relief filled me. It seemed that Victor hadn't done anything to her yet. Natalie walked to Victor's side, submissive and obedient. Victor raised his hand and casually slung it around her smooth shoulder. He narrowed his blue eyes at me, full of provocation. "Natalie, look who's here for you," Victor whispered quietly in Natalie's ear. Yet, his hateful eyes were fixed on me. Natalie's bright eyes were dull and emotionless now, lacking any shine. She turned to look at me with an indifferent gaze, as if I was a stranger she had never met before. Facing her cold eyes, I opened my mouth slightly to say something. In the end, I couldn't. I was utterly speechless. My eyes hardened and I cast an icy glare at the culprit, Victor. The corners of his mouth tilted upward slightly into a triumphant grin. The disappointment in my eyes made him smile more smugly than ever. "Do you want to leave with Lambert, Natalie? Look, he really wants to take you away. If you want to leave, I won't stop you. I'll let you go immediately." Victor's fingers stroked Natalie's shoulder, and his lips were dangerously close to her ear. I secretly touched the gun on my waist, glaring silently at Victor. The moment Natalie came to me, I would shoot Victor directly. Contrary to my expectations, Natalie simply looked at me before shaking her head and pulling the corners of Victor's clothes. "No. I want to be with you, Victor." Natalie then hid in Victor's arms. On her face were panic and confusion. There was no sign of recognition whatsoever, and she had completely forgotten our relationship. I slowly let go of my gun. I spread my arms and began comforting her in a helpless voice, heartbroken. "Natalie, it's me. I'm Lambert. Don't you want to come to me? I won't hurt you." But Natalie frowned and kept hiding in Victor's arms, ignoring me. Victor held her with unrestrained joy and a complacent smile. The delight on his face was palpable. "Hey, Lambert. You're scaring my Natalie. Natalie, do you love him? Or do you love me?" Victor asked Natalie in a low voice. "You're the one I love, Victor." Natalie turned to him with an affectionate gaze, smiling sweetly. Victor was overjoyed to hear her answer. "See, Lambert? She only loves me now," Victor announced proudly as he pulled Natalie deeper into his arms. I withdrew my hands and clenched my fists, livid. This bastard was showing off in front of me on purpose! He wanted to provoke me into acting rashly. As dirty as it was, I had to admit, it worked. While I knew that Natalie became like this because she was drugged, seeing my own mate in the intimate arms of a despicable man made my blood burn with anger and jealousy. I loosened my fists, and got back into my car. "Attack the Blood River Pack!" I roared an order, defiant. At my command, the Blue Lack Pack soldiers took out their guns and charged as they began their assault on the Blood River Pack.

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Chapter 249 Returned

Lambert's POV: The fierce battle lasted for several long days. Due to the previous battle, the Blood River Pack was short of hands. What was more, the Blue Lake Pack was almost fully deployed. It was evident they were unable to withstand this hard battle. It wasn't until my army was about to reach the Blood

River Pack's entrance that Victor willingly opened the gate and spoke to me again. "Lambert, stop! What can I do to stop you from fighting?" He stood there, exhausted. The fierce battle that had taken place the past few days had taken a toll on him. His face was haggard, his fatigue obvious. I rolled down the window of my car and demanded icily, "Return Natalie." Victor remained silent. The two sides were now in a stalemate, the atmosphere so tense and thick it could be cut with a knife. "She won't go with you." Victor, who was quiet for so long, finally found his tongue. His voice was low and hoarse. "Fine. If that's how you're going to be, then I will burn the Blood River Pack to the ground!" I refused to waste my time on him for even a second longer. "W-wait! I surrender! I'll give Natalie back to you right now." Victor swallowed, his entire being bathed in nervous sweat. To Victor, Natalie was nothing compared to the whole of the Blood River Pack. He wouldn't abandon the pack that he desired to control for a long time just for Natalie. Following this, his subordinate brought Natalie out of the gate. "Go with Lambert," Victor said to Natalie. She obeyed his order meekly and walked towards me. I sprang out of the car and ran to Natalie, taking her into my arms. She rose her head and looked at me, her eyes bloodshot and unfocused. It was as if she had just woken up from a long dream and was trapped in a daze. "How did she become like this? Give me the antidote, Victor!" I roared, shooting a glare of daggers at Victor. If he drugged Natalie, then naturally, he would have the antidote. "I don't have an antidote. Someone else gave me the drug. It's too bad, but I can't do anything about it." Victor frowned and put a hand on his forehead, looking helpless. "I don't know what to do, but I've given Natalie back to you. You have to keep your promise and stop the battle immediately." "You're despicable. Who gave you the medicine?" I picked Natalie up, shooting Victor a look of displeasure. "A wizard in the black market, but I don't know where he is now," Victor replied indifferently. There was no doubt. He was doing this on purpose. "I'm leaving today, Victor. But with how you've tortured Natalie, don't think for one second that I'll let you go so easily." I lowered my eyes to look at the expressionless Natalie who was wrapped in my arms. She was trembling, neither happy nor hesitant. She looked like she was in a deep trance. I gritted my teeth hard, fury rising in me. The urge to tear Victor into pieces right there and then was strong in me, but I had to restrain myself. "Is that so? I'll look forward to that day, Lambert." Victor threw me a look of great interest, amused. Smiling, he turned around nonchalantly and closed the gate. I willed myself to ignore him. The most important thing right now was to find an antidote for Natalie. I smoothed away the hair on her forehead and studied her face, my heart aching in worry. Her face was pale and bloodless, lacking any life and color. She was no different than an emotionless puppet, forever at the mercy of others. Perhaps this was the drug's side effect. "It's okay, Natalie. I'll take you home now." I helped her into the car before sliding into the driver's seat. I planted a kiss on her forehead, which was bathed in sweat, and held her tight. I whispered gently in her ear, "Don't worry. I'll definitely find a way to detoxify you soon." I wasn't sure if Natalie heard what I said, or if she was conscious of my words. She hid in my arms before turning to stare out of the window in confusion. Ever since she had come back to me, she hadn't uttered a single word. She was oddly quiet, obedient, and submissive. It terrified me. Feeling restless, I caressed her long silky hair. "It's okay... As long as you're here with me, I'll find a way to help you recover."

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 250

Chapter 250 A Stab In The Heart

Lambert's POV: I withdrew from the Blood River Pack's territory with my army and began the return journey to the Blue Lake Pack. Because we still had some distance to cover to reach the Blue Lake Pack's territory and Natalie was looking a little worn out, we checked into a hotel in a small town nearby for the night. I took Natalie to the room. She sat on the bed without saying anything. She was absent-mindedly staring out the window with unfocused eyes. "Do you want to shower first?" I handed her a bathrobe, crouched down next to her, and gently grasped her cold hands. My eyes lingered on the dark circles under her eyes. "You must be exhausted from these past few days. Take a shower and go to sleep early, okay?" Natalie's vacant gaze finally shifted from the window to my face. She didn't acknowledge me in any way, but stared at me blankly. "Do I look a little familiar to you?" I pasted a small smile on my face and placed her cold palm on my cheek, hoping that it would spark some memory. Natalie nodded submissively, but she didn't say anything. Her expression remained empty and dull. I knew I couldn't push her, so I continued asking her questions slowly and softly. "Do you still remember our past? I always come to pick you up from school. We had a beautiful wedding ceremony and you had thrown me a birthday party. Do you recall that?" "Yes, I do," she said in a low voice, her eyes twinkling a bit. "Who am I?"

"Lambert!"

I felt a small wave of delight rush through me. "Yes, I'm Lambert. How do you feel about me now?" I tried to awaken her deeply buried feelings. "I don't know." Natalie looked at me expressionlessly, as if I was a mere stranger on the road. "Do you still remember Uriel? He is a silver wolf. You helped cure his insanity. He likes it when you stroke his tail." I concealed the disappointment that flashed in my eyes and continued smiling. I covered Natalie's hands with my own. Why were her hands so cold that I was unable to warm them up? "Yes, I do." Natalie nodded slowly, then turned her lifeless gaze back to the window. "Stop asking her these questions, Lambert. It's useless. Natalie hasn't lost her memory. She remembers everything, but now she is like a puppet without any emotions." Uriel sighed in my mind and suddenly burst into tears. "I can't sense Cora's presence anymore. She seems to have fallen into a deep slumber." "I will figure out a solution, Uriel." I massaged my aching temples and took off Natalie's shoes. I was going to ask her to sleep now, because she was looking like she was in a terrible state. "Don't forget to tell me if you feel uncomfortable." My fingers brushed over her face and I noticed that she had lost a significant amount of weight. "Do you want to eat anything?" Natalie kept shaking her head. It felt like she was only capable of nodding, shaking her head, and speaking a few simple words. I held her snugly, guided her face to my shoulder, and kissed her ear. "You can tell me anything, Natalie. I'm not a stranger." Natalie nodded. I could feel her groping for something at her waist. Just as I was about to check what she was doing, I abruptly felt a cold sharp weapon plunge into my chest. A sharp pain shot through me. I slowly released Natalie and looked down. Blood drenched the front of my white shirt and it hurt to breathe. Natalie held a dagger, which she was driving deeper into my heart.