

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 251

/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole
Chapter 251 Victor's Scheme

Lambert's POV: Natalie stabbed my chest with a dagger, burying the sharp blade into me without an ounce of hesitation. She moved quickly and decisively, as if she was completing a daily task. I pressed the wound in a hurry, blood gushing out through my fingers. I forced myself to endure the sharp pain. Raising my head, I stared at Natalie in disbelief, my lips pulled into a grim frown. Because she was my love, I had let my guard down. Suddenly, Natalie's blank eyes widened slightly. Pain, shock, and horror flashed through them for a brief moment. Yet a split second later, they returned to be cold and unfeeling. She then pulled the dagger roughly out of my chest. "Natalie..." Color drained from my face as it grew pale. I called Natalie's name weakly out of instinct, but I never meant to blame her. I knew she did this because she was under Victor's control. Outside, thunder roared and heavy rain pelted the earth. "Just... just stay here! You're not going anywhere." I quickly noticed that Natalie was trying to run away. Where was she going? Was she going back to Victor? Mustering every bit of strength I had, I grabbed her wrist to stop her. "Let me go!" Natalie simply looked at me with a poker face and yanked my fingers away roughly. I wanted to stop her and tried to stand, but my efforts were in vain. I ended up stumbling and falling weakly on the carpet in the room. Blood from my wounded chest spilled on it, staining the fluffy white carpet a dark red. The pain was such that I couldn't breathe. From the corner of my eye, I saw Natalie fleeing out of the room. Her rapid footsteps rang in my ears before gradually fading away. Soon, the entire room fell into hushed silence. She must have gone to see Victor! Sweat trickled down my forehead, soaking my face. As I covered the bleeding wound with my hand, I recalled Victor's words when I left. "I'll look forward to that day..." This was all Victor's plan! He allowed Natalie to return to me on purpose, all to assassinate me. Natalie was still under his control. I closed my eyes, holding my breath. Immediately, I contacted Mila through mind-link. After Natalie was taken away by Victor, Mila had grown very worried. Thus, she followed us to the battlefield and was curre "I got hurt... Mila, you have to come... come to my room right now." I used every bit of my strength to speak. My words were sporadic, and it was difficult for me to talk. My body grew weak, and my fingers drooped feebly beside my body. Slowly, I craned my neck and looked at the window. Rain poured outside, blurring the glass. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, and from time to time, the shadows of the trees could be seen in the darkness. My vision grew blurry, unclear. I trembled as the coldness from the loss of blood enveloped my body. My eyelids dropped, and I slid into darkness... When I finally reopened my eyes, Mila was squatting beside me. Anxiousness colored her face. Her hands were on the wound of my chest. A warm current emanated from them, dispelling the coldness all over my body. "Alpha, why are you so badly injured?" When Mila saw that I was conscious, she shook away her panic and snapped back to her senses. There was a faint light over my chest, courtesy of her healing power. My breathing was so weak, I couldn't answer. I could sense how badly injured I was. The blood gushed out endlessly from my chest, with no way to stop the flow. "Where's Natalie?" Mila asked with a darkened face. As my eyelids grew heavier and my eyes began to close, the dull expression on Natalie's face flashed across my mind. "She... she stabbed me and

ran away. She's still under the control of the medicine. Victor let her come here on purpose." Mila's face went even paler at my words. Her lips trembled, unable to speak. Seeing that my wound was still bleeding, she intensified her efforts to heal me. However, the continuous consumption of her healing power caused her ruddy lips to gradually lose their color. "Mila, just do your best. If you can't heal me, you don't have to force yourself." I opened my eyes with difficulty before falling into darkness once more.

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Chapter 252 Retreat And Rest

Lambert's POV: When I woke up again, it was still pouring outside, and thunder crashed through the sky. I was lying on the bed wrapped in gauze, while Marwin was seated on the sofa in the room. When he saw me awake, he immediately approached the bed. "Mila is resting in another room. She is exhausted from having consumed too much of her healing power. Alpha, you were stabbed directly in the heart. You would have died, but you managed to survive thanks to Mila's healing power and timely treatment. Mila told me Natalie was the one who attacked you?" Marwin stood beside my bed with a serious expression. He had never talked to me so somberly, even though he had a reputation of being the mature and experienced Beta of the pack. "It's true. Victor has drugged her." I scrutinized the wound and discovered that it was no longer painful, although a little blood still oozed into the gauze. I lifted the quilt and got out of bed. I instantly contacted all my pack members through mind-link and instructed them to search for Natalie. A dozen werewolves wandered the empty streets. They turned into wolves to locate Natalie in the thunderstorm. "I'll go outside and join them. It's raining pretty heavily right now. Maybe she hasn't been able to get far." Once I had issued my order, Marwin peeked out the window, immediately stood up, and walked out. The rain gradually slowed down and the sky became lighter. "I looked for her all night, but I couldn't find her, Alpha." Marwin's hair was dripping wet because of last night's downpour. "Inform the other pack members to stop their search. I guess Victor must have taken Natalie away," I said wearily. I wore the new clothes my subordinate had got for me and stood in front of the window. The heavy rain last night had washed away the grime from all the trees, making everything look green and refreshing. Even if I did everything possible to get Natalie back, it was a futile exercise. As long as the effects of the potion lingered in her body, Victor could control her. She would also attempt to escape every time, and would only serve to add to our troubles. There was a high possibility that Victor would manipulate Natalie to reveal the secrets of the Blue Lake Pack, which would be dangerous for the whole pack. "Marwin, command the Blue Lake Pack's army to retreat and go back to our territory to rest. Publicize the reason that an assassination attempt was made on the Alpha, leaving him seriously injured. He will need some time to recuperate," I said after staring unseeingly out the window for a long time. I was left with no other choice. I would have to play along with Victor and pretend to be gravely injured to get him to lower his guard. The most important thing now was to figure out a way to flush out this potion from Natalie's body. Marwin nodded, closed the door, and left silently. I instantly dialed Faye's number. "Faye, did Victor bring Natalie back?" I asked without any pleasantries. "They are back."

What's going on? My informant told me that Victor had released Natalie. Why did she return now?" Faye's voice was dubious. "Victor is crafty and cunning. How could he let Natalie leave with me without any resistance? I fell into Victor's trap and got seriously injured last night, so I am going to lay low for a while. I want to ask you something. Do you know the wizard who gave Victor that special aphrodisiac?" I hoped that Faye might have some leads. "Wizard? I don't know. Ever since Victor's last defeat, he has become a lot more suspicious of everything and prefers acting alone. He must have found the wizard on his own, but I will keep a close watch on him. If I come across any new information, I will contact you." "Thank you. Please keep an eye on Victor for me. Don't give him a chance to have sex with Natalie." I had a splitting headache as I considered this complication. Now that Natalie was obedient and compliant to Victor, she wouldn't resist him. If they actually ended up having sex, I would certainly lose my mind. "So that's what you are worried about. I promise I won't let Victor be intimate with Natalie. You can rest assured," Faye said in a light voice and promised confidently. She was probably excellent at creating a scene and would definitely manage to keep Victor away from Natalie.

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Chapter 253 Found An Opportunity

Victor's POV: To ensure that Lambert didn't suspect me, I deliberately organized a small contingent of soldiers to battle the Blue Lake Pack's army for a few days. Then I pretended that I couldn't handle their attacks anymore and handed Natalie over. Before letting Natalie go. I had instructed her to find an opportunity to kill Lambert, and then flee to the Blood River Pack. Lambert trusted Natalie blindly, so it would be very easy for her to assassinate him. Close to midnight, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled through the skies, and heavy rain pounded the trees. I had parked my car just a short distance from the hotel Lambert had checked into. A little while later, a slim figure emerged from the darkness and pouring rain, running to my car. As a flash of lightning streaked through the clouds, the face of the running figure was illuminated. It was Natalie. She was running fast, and her body was quivering. Her hair was drenched, and her white dress was soaked as well, making it cling to her petite body. She held a sharp dagger in her hand. The rain had washed away all the blood that had stained the dagger.

"Natalie! Get in the car!" I turned on the headlights. Natalie wiped the water off her face and hurried towards me. She opened the door and collapsed into the passenger seat, shaking with cold. "How did it go?" I took off my coat and wrapped it around Natalie. "I stabbed Lambert in the heart." Natalie's eyes were vacant, and her voice was trembling. Her face was wet, and her eyes were slightly red. "What's wrong with your eyes? Don't tell me you are crying." I wrapped my arms around her to warm her up and couldn't stop myself from teasing her. But I knew with certainty that there was no way she could feel remorse for hurting Lambert since I'd given her the potion. "No, maybe the rain got into my eyes." She touched her cheek gently, shook her head blankly and looked straight ahead. Without overthinking it, I took Natalie back to the Blood River Pack. The next day,

I received the news that the Blue Lake Pack's Alpha was seriously injured and he was heading back to his territory to recover. Although I was a little disappointed that Natalie had not managed to kill Lambert, I was still glad that he was gravely injured. Everything was going as smoothly as I had imagined, but Faye, that jealous and insane woman was really pissing me off. Even though she knew that having Natalie here was advantageous for our pack, she still watched both of us closely. After returning to the Blood River Pack, I was unable to spend even one minute alone with Natalie. Since there was nothing I could do during the day, I decided to sneak into Natalie's room that night. Now that Natalie was under my control, it would be a pity if I couldn't have sex with her a few times.

In the late hours of the night, I guessed that everyone had finally fallen asleep. I quietly crept out of my room and made my way to Natalie's room. However, as soon as I reached her door, I saw Faye standing there with a pillow. "It's so late. Why are you standing outside Natalie's room? And why are you looking at me like that? It's not what you think." It was already one o'clock in the morning. Didn't this lunatic ever sleep? "I was just worried that someone might enter the wrong room and do something stupid. It's so late. Victor, aren't you ready to go to bed yet?" With a faint smile, Faye leaned against the doorframe of Natalie's room and added, "I completely forgot to tell you. I will be guarding Natalie's door tonight." "Are you crazy? I've already told you that I don't have any feelings for Natalie anymore. I had just gone to the bathroom and I'm going back to my room now." With a fake smile, I shot a final glance at the closed door of Natalie's room. What a pity! I had intended to enjoy myself with Natalie all night while Faye was sleeping. I hadn't got even one chance to have sex with her since I had kidnapped her. Now that Faye was here, I would have to find a way to get this deranged woman away from this house the next time. I slowly walked back to my room under Faye's watchful gaze.

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Natalie's POV: I had stabbed Lambert. Even though I hadn't hesitated, only I knew how painful and distressed I felt deep inside. Lambert and I were mates. All my memories with him were intact. I knew I shouldn't have hurt him, and I had tried my best to restrain myself. But I had no choice. I couldn't control my brain anymore. Every cell of my body was genuinely loyal to Victor. I had to do whatever he instructed me. Every day and night felt like torture to me, and my emotions were all over the place. One night, Victor crept into my room and covered my mouth with his hand. "It's me." Victor got under my quilt. He wrapped his arms around me snugly and kissed me on my cheeks and neck. I wanted to resist him, but my body began to involuntarily respond to him. "How about we have a quickie? Babe, it took me so long to get rid of Faye." He covered me with his body. He bit my earlobe and began to remove my pajamas, his voice dripping with desire. I recoiled into the bed sheet and wanted to refuse him, but my hands and feet had a mind of their own. They wrapped themselves around his body tightly. Just as Victor was about to remove all my clothes, there was a shriek at the door. "Victor! Did you seriously think you would succeed in sending

me away? What had you told me before? Didn't you assure me that you had no feelings for this bitch?" Faye banged the door open and marched up to the bed. She shoved the quilt aside and furiously pulled Victor off the bed. When Faye saw that he had taken his shirt off, her eyes blazed with anger and she cursed, "You bastard! What had you promised me? I shouldn't have trusted you. Don't you think about me at all?" I picked up the quilt and covered myself with it. "I went to the wrong room. I thought it was you," Victor explained unabashedly, picked up his shirt from the floor, and hurriedly dressed himself. "You are still lying. Do you honestly think I will believe you anymore? Get out of here." Faye shot me a glance, spun on her heel, and dragged Victor out of the room with her. Staring after Faye, who had already left the room, I suddenly recalled that she was Lambert's and my ally. She had had a discussion with me about killing Victor in the past. I believed I loved Victor. I couldn't allow anyone to harm him. I thought I should inform him about this. "No! Natalie! You can't tell Victor about this!" another voice warned me from inside me. "It's a mistake, Natalie!" The voice sounded very agitated. Ignoring the voice, I got out of bed and walked to Victor's room. After debating about it for a while, I knocked on the door. "Who is it?" Victor pulled open the door angrily. A red palm imprint stood out on one side of his face. Faye had obviously slapped him just now. "What are you doing here? Go back to your room. I'll come to you once Faye calms down." Victor licked his lips, covered his face, and cursed in a low voice, "What a bitch. She is so heartless!" I gripped the doorknob tightly. Noticing that I hadn't moved, Victor's face darkened. "What's wrong? If Faye comes back, she will catch you and slap you as well." I stared into Victor's deep-set blue eyes and stuttered, "Faye... Faye wants to kill you. Be careful." As soon as I said these words, I realized that something was horribly wrong. I clamped my mouth with my hand, spun around, and ran towards my room. I had just done a terrible thing. "What did you say? What do you mean? Tell me clearly!" Hearing my words, Victor instantly became serious and grabbed my wrist without a second thought.

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[Chapter 255 Test](#)

Victor's POV: I immediately grabbed Natalie, who was about to run back to her room. "Are you saying Faye told you that she wanted to kill me?" I asked her in an astonished voice. "No, I... I don't know," Natalie stammered. Her eyebrows were furrowed and she seemed to be hesitating. "Then what did you mean by that? Were you joking?" I pulled Natalie in front of me with a grim smile, so that she was facing me. "I... I don't know. I don't know anything." Natalie shook her head frantically. No matter how I questioned her, she only repeated the same thing. Since I was unable to get any useful information out of her, I had to release her wrist and let her return to her room. Maybe the high dose of the special aphrodisiac had muddled Natalie's brain and she couldn't think clearly anymore. But I felt her accusation wasn't completely groundless. Perhaps Faye truly wanted to kill me. But why? I couldn't think of any reason she would have to kill me. My mind was buzzing with doubts. Considering how delicate Natalie's mental state was and how vague her statement was, I decided to test Faye. The next morning, I found Faye in the dining room having breakfast. She had a forbidding expression on her face and was probably still unhappy about last night's incident.

"Would you like to go on a picnic with me this afternoon?" I approached her, gave her a soft smile, and asked her like a

gentleman. Faye was cutting a piece of bacon on her plate. She raised her head with a hesitant expression. A few moments later, she scoffed angrily "Fuck off! I don't want to be the third wheel. Victor, don't use these old tricks on me again. Do you honestly think I don't know what's going on in your mind? Do you want to try to sleep with Natalie again? Don't even think about it. I won't leave you alone with that bitch." Faye put down the knife and fork she was holding and wiped her mouth with a tissue. She looked intimidating and her tone was menacing. "What are you talking about? It will just be the two of us. Spring is here. There is a wonderful lake just outside the Blood River Pack territory. The view is gorgeous, so I thought we could go there on a date." I pulled out a chair and sat down. Then I picked up a spoon from the table and slowly sipped the pumpkin soup in front of me. Faye's expression didn't soften even a little bit when she heard my explanation. Watching her frosty face, I continued, "You will always be my mate and wife. Faye, my feelings for you will never change. We have had too many quarrels because of Natalie. I don't want to continue living with these misunderstandings. You don't like them either, do you?" Faye dithered for a while. Then her face lit up and her voice became sweeter. "I'm glad you think so. Give me a minute. I'll go get ready quickly. We haven't been on a proper date since the war began," Faye said with a bright smile and rushed upstairs to the second floor. I took Faye to the lake bordered on the Blood River Pack territory. Spring had just arrived. Miles of green grass extended into the distance, and nearby trees were covered in tender buds. Lying in my arms, Faye stared at the blue sky, lost in thought. Suddenly, she broke the silence and said, "When I was little, my father and I used to visit this place. He was a very fast runner and would always catch wild rabbits for me." "Your father is no longer with us and he can't come back to life anymore. He certainly wouldn't like to see you sad now." I yawned and closed my eyes, annoyance creeping into my voice. Why did she bring up Gavin all of a sudden? Her words had ruined my enjoyment. I lay on the grass, narrowed my eyes, and glanced at the forest not far away. I had already instructed my men to hide in the bushes. Today, I was going to test Faye. "Maybe." Faye laughed softly. I didn't respond. I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep. A little while later, I heard her voice. "Victor, you said you brought me here for a date. Why are you sleeping?" She nudged my shoulder, but I didn't move. I didn't know what was running through her mind at the moment, and she didn't say anything else. Since my eyes were closed, I couldn't read her expression. Now she thought I was asleep and defenseless, and there was no one around. If she truly wanted to kill me, she would not pass up such an excellent opportunity. A lot of my men were lurking around just out of sight. If she made a move, they would instantly jump out and catch her. My surroundings were so quiet that I could only hear the birds singing. I felt Faye moving, and could feel her warm breath getting closer to me.

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Chapter 256 Passed The Test Again

Faye's POV: Since Victor had brought Natalie back to the Blood River Pack, I had been on my guard. Natalie had been drugged by Victor and she was obsessed with him. I was worried that she would leak my secrets to him. Now I was in a dangerous situation. I had to be on full alert

As I was having breakfast today, Victor approached me with a pleasant expression. I had been arguing with him over the past few days because of Natalie. Seeing him smiling today set off warning bells in my mind. Victor announced that he would like to take me for a picnic alone in a rarely used gentle tone. Why did he suddenly want to go with me on a picnic? I immediately guessed that he might be testing me. Maybe Natalie had revealed something to him. But since Victor hadn't had me arrested, it meant that he wasn't completely convinced yet. I went with him to the lake. My father had adored this place. When I mentioned it to Victor, he looked annoyed. I didn't display any anger. Instead, I removed my coat and covered Victor with it, who was pretending to be asleep. We returned to the Blood River Pack around dusk. Victor got out of the car and handed me my coat with an unreadable expression on his face. "Thank you." "It's my pleasure. We are mates. You don't need to thank me." I gave him a sugary smile and held his arm intimately. Pursing his lips, Victor looked contemplative for a few seconds and then eyed me sharply. "Faye, last night, Natalie came to my room. She claimed that you wanted to kill me." Just as I had expected, Natalie had exposed my secrets. "What? How could I do such a ridiculous thing? I can't believe that bitch bad-mouthed me behind my back! I should have slapped her last night!" Fortunately, I hadn't revealed my true intentions today. I clenched my coat and pretended to be surprised as I widened my eyes. I infused as much rage in my voice as I could. "Natalie loves you now. She must be jealous that I am your wife, so she is deliberately trying to frame me like this!" I yelled with indignation. Victor stayed silent and looked at me dubiously. "Did Natalie tell you why I wanted to kill you? She is such a bitch! How dare she accuse me like this?" I bit my lower lip and looked aggrieved. "No." Victor's expression hardened slightly as he got lost in thought. "Don't be so angry. Maybe her brain is scrambled now and she is talking nonsense."

"That's right. She couldn't even give you a credulous reason. She was lying. Don't tell me you believe her? This insinuation is so moronic. Why would I kill you?" I continued to badger Victor, speaking as confidently as possible, as if this was just a ridiculous and outrageous thought. "Don't be silly. I have told you about it, so I believe you. If I had trusted her, I would have locked you up in prison by now." Victor pondered for a while and wrapped his arms around me with a smile. It was hard to judge if he was telling the truth or not. I curled my lips in his arms. I knew Victor was eager to imprison me. He even wished me to die, so that he would have no more obstacles.

But this time, I had managed to pass his test again. Victor didn't know I had already found out that he had murdered my father. Besides, Natalie's mental state was not stable right now, making her untrustworthy. That was the reason Victor found my explanation reasonable and eliminated the suspicion he had of me.

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Chapter 257 Rebecca, The Hybrid

Lambert's POV: After returning to the Blue Lake Pack, I planned to go to the black market nearby to inquire about the antidote for that special aphrodisiac. The possibility of getting the antidote was very small, but it would be good if I could get some clues. "Wait a minute. Let's go to Natalie's university first." On the way, I suddenly remembered something and told the driver to turn the car around. Perhaps I should ask Amelia first. My head was full with worries about Natalie these days, and I had ignored Amelia completely. Amelia received the special aphrodisiac from Victor, so she might have some clues about it. There was a chance that Victor had told her something useful. I went to Amelia's university, only to discover that she had asked for leave. I ordered my subordinate to check if Amelia was in the Blue Lake Pack's territory. As it turned out, she wasn't in the pack anymore. Nobody knew where she had gone to. Suspicious, I gave orders to the pack members to search for her and report to me as soon as they found her. After that, I exited the university, got in the car, and slammed the door shut. "To the black market," I commanded coldly, fixing my tie as I did so. No matter how hard I tried, there seemed to be no progress. I wasn't any closer to solving this problem, which undoubtedly made me anxious. The longer this matter was delayed, the more Natalie would be in danger, especially since she was in the Blood River Pack. The black market near the Blue Lake Pack was located at a long street home to many illegal transactions. Most of the customers were werewolves. In recent years, the wizards rarely came in contact with the werewolves. To them, werewolves and vampires were not good races to communicate with. Unfortunately, I didn't have many connections with wizards. I only knew of a hybrid born from a werewolf and wizard, who went by the name Rebecca. Her parents died when she was very young. Thus, she had been living in exile since childhood. After the Blue Lake Pack was established, she would occasionally do business with our pack. I told the driver to park the car on the street. Then, I got out of the car and entered a casino alone. The decorations inside were very simple, with only one huge round table situated in the middle of the room. A woman with curly red hair, seemingly about twenty-seven years old and dressed as a bunny girl, was dealing out cards among a crowd of men. The bunny dealer noticed my gaze, and raised her head to look me in the eye. Then, she whispered something to the werewolf beside her before approaching me. She soon led me into a small room that was decorated with strange and colorful bottles hanging about. "Alpha Lambert, what brings you here?" Rebecca flashed me a charming smile, pouring me a glass of water from the table before handing it to me. She then took a seat on a sofa, crossing her legs. "Do you know the antidote formula for a special aphrodisiac that could control people?" I closed the door shut and took the glass from Rebecca, all the while glancing at the bottles hanging around the room. "I don't know. But even if I do, it's useless. Only the wizard who made that aphrodisiac can create the antidote." Rebecca's red lips curled into a smile as her eyes wandered over me, studying me. She played with her red curly hair with her fingers, swaying her feet up and down lazily. "You're really unlucky. Very few wizards make such things nowadays. Once, there used to be evil black wizards who would use aphrodisiacs to control people. But since the major drug ring had been destroyed in the past few years, it's rare to

find black wizards these days." "Is there any way to weaken the drug's effects?" My eyes were downcast with gloom. This was terrible news! "Sadly, no. If the drugged person has a strong resistance to the potion, the effects would weaken. But, if the drug dosage is increased, that person will still be controlled." Rebecca smiled again and asked curiously, "Alpha, you look so agitated. Has your Luna been drugged?" I kept silent, but my eyes looked at Rebecca coldly. She smiled, as if understanding the meaning behind my expression. "Don't worry. The customer comes first. I'll keep the secret to myself." Rebecca was an intelligent and sophisticated woman. Even though I didn't say anything, she was quick to catch on. "Well, I can't offer you any practical help, but I did give you some useful information. Would you like to give me some money in consideration of my services, Alpha? Just have your subordinate transfer the payment to my account." , The Hybrid "I understand." I gave her a curt nod, then turned around and left. So, only the wizard who made the aphrodisiac could create the antidote. Unfortunately, as I had no clue which wizard Victor had found, I was once again at a dead end.

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Amelia's POV

After Lambert left me behind, I stared at his receding figure in despair. I knew the good impression Lambert had of me had been completely destroyed. I didn't return to the university or the Blue Lake Pack. I wandered around aimlessly in the forest, not knowing where to go. All the happy memories I shared with Natalie flashed through my mind. Before the Maroon Hill Pack had been destroyed, we had rarely argued with each other, and I had always believed that we would be close friends forever. Victor had always behaved like a gentleman in the Maroon Hill Pack. I didn't know such a despicable and diabolical man lurked under the surface. Everything was different from what it had appeared to me. I wished none of these awful events had happened at all. Natalie should be safe for now. Victor wanted to have her, so he couldn't have added poison in the aphrodisiac that I administered to Natalie. But if one day the drug's effect wore off and she realized what I had done to her, she would loathe me. Lambert also detested me now, and I would be punished when I went back. I didn't know how to face them. I covered my face and sobbed bitterly in the forest. I was too ashamed to return to the Blue Lake Pack, let alone see Natalie again. I just wanted to leave and escape from this reality. I went to Washington. This city was busier than I had expected. I even considered never returning to the Blue Lake Pack for as long as I lived. Only humans lived here. I could pretend as if nothing had happened. I could work here and save enough money to continue my education. But it also meant that I would become a rogue without protection and a home, and would forever lose my best friend, Natalie. My heart constantly felt heavy. I experienced nightmares every time I slept. It was not until three days after I had drugged Natalie that I suddenly recalled something important. Victor had mentioned that he had got that special aphrodisiac from a black wizard named Alston. This might be an important lead that could be helpful for Natalie. I had to inform Lambert and try to redeem

myself. I texted Lambert and gave him the information, but he didn't reply. I left Washington. I decided to locate Alston and get the antidote for his potion. Maybe Lambert and Natalie would forgive me when I obtained it.

I inquired with a lot of werewolves on my travels. Most of them were rogues who were living in exile. I tried to seek information on Alston's whereabouts for a long time and paid heavy bribes. They told me that wizards and werewolves didn't really communicate with each other. Alston was a nomad who didn't stay in one place for long. They could only give me his general whereabouts but not a specific location. A rogue pointed me in the general direction where I could find Alston and asked me to try my luck. I followed the rogue's instructions and continued searching. I was walking into a deep forest which was surrounded by tall trees and lush grass. As I walked forward, I noticed that there was nothing but a deserted forest. I began to suspect that the rogue had lied to me for money, I leaned against a tree, feeling a little weary and discouraged. Perhaps this was the Moon Goddess's way of punishing me, banishing me to live as a sinner forever. I was so exhausted that I wanted to sleep. When my eyelids were drooping, a black figure suddenly staggered in front of me. Startled, my tired eyes flew open and I saw that the person was unable to stand anymore and had collapsed. It was a frail man devoid of the scent of a werewolf, so he must not be a werewolf. My doctor's instincts kicked in and I hurried to check on him.

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/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole
Chapter 259 Saved

Amelia's POV: The man looked just like an ordinary human. His face was pale, and his lips and gums were badly bruised. He closed his eyes, revealing an anguished expression. There was blood seeping out at the corners of his lips. "What's the matter?" I crouched beside him and checked his condition. My guess was that he suffered from some internal injury. Unfortunately, the man couldn't speak. He covered his chest and abdomen, looking like he was in great pain, and was delirious. Suddenly, he twitched a few times before going completely still. I stretched out my hand to check on him again, only to discover that he was not breathing and that his heart had ceased beating. Panicked, I swiftly gave him CPR. Fortunately, I was able to save him in time. A moment later, his pulse returned to normal and his face regained some color. However, he still looked quite pale compared to normal people. Several moments later, he finally regained consciousness and woke up from his temporary coma. "Are you feeling better?" I stopped what I was doing and went to pat his back, helping him to breathe smoothly. He was in a terrible condition, and his internal injuries seemed to be something he had endured for many years. As a result, he looked awfully gaunt and haggard. I noticed that his knees had been scratched by a stone, due to him suddenly falling to the ground just now. "Thank you so much..." The man coughed several times, still finding it difficult to breathe. "It's my pleasure. I happened to pass by, so I helped you." I helped the man to stand. Studying his frail face, I added, "You're in poor health. You'd better ask your family to accompany you in the future when you go out. If you have a relapse again, it'll be difficult to get timely treatment." The man staggered and leaned against a tree

for support. His knees were still bleeding. "My family isn't here. Can you please send me home? My house isn't far away from here. You just need to walk some distance straight ahead." The man stared at me with his sunken eyes, pleading. Afraid that I would refuse, he added, "Please. I feel really weak and frail. I don't know how long I have to walk before I could get home." "Alright, I'll send you there. We just need to keep walking forward, right?" I had committed a grave error not long ago, and on top of that, I couldn't find Alston. I wanted to do something to atone my sins, so I agreed to his plea enthusiastically. The path ahead was rugged and secluded. I wondered, why did this man live in such a remote place alone? "What's wrong with your body?" I helped the man walk, and along the way, he kept coughing. His eyes were oddly dark and his face was terrifyingly pale, as if he suffered from an incurable illness. "The old wounds in my body often relapse. They're driving me crazy. I went to a lot of hospitals, but it's useless." He shook his head, covering his lips as he coughed again and again. It was difficult for him to catch his breath, but he still went on, "If someone could completely cure my disease, I'm willing to pay him as much money as he wants." "Where did you get hurt? I know several good hospitals. All the doctors in their respiratory department are very experienced." This man was coughing very badly, so there must be something wrong with his breathing system. However, he shook his head dejectedly. His lips were chapped because of how dry they were. "It's useless. My disease can't be cured in normal hospitals." The man looked forward and pointed at a path. "We're almost there. That's my home." I followed the direction of his fingers, and saw a log cabin hidden in the depths of the forest in front of the path. Without careful observation, it was difficult to detect the log cabin. Strangely enough, it was exactly the direction that those rogues told me before. "Is there anyone else living here?" Maybe this man knew the black wizard, Alston. "No, I'm living here alone." His eyes grew somewhat vigilant as he undid the lock and pushed the door open. We entered, with me helping him to walk inside the cabin. Stepping there, I saw that the room was full of strange devices and ornaments. There were rows of medicine bottles on the wall, with several big sealed glass bottles containing some strange animal samples. The whole wooden cabin was filled with an odd smell of medicine, Rather than a place for normal humans to live, it looked more like the residence of a wizard. Taken by surprise by this unexpected revelation, I turned to look at the man, who was now sitting on a bed nearby. "If you don't mind, may I know your name?" The man hesitated for a few seconds before he finally decided to reply. "It's Alston."

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Chapter 260 Old Wound

Amelia's POV: I didn't expect this man to be Alston. I was so thrilled that my feet moved towards him of their own accord. "You are the wizard Alston. I'd come searching for you. Can I ask you for a favor?" Alston remained quiet as he scrutinized me. "Who sent you here?" All of a sudden, he became very vigilant. I didn't give him a direct answer. Instead, I directed the conversation back to his most pressing concern. "Don't you want to have your illness cured? Alston, I can help you." A glimmer of hope flickered in Alston's dim eyes, but disappeared again a moment later. "No one can help me. As I said, my illness can't be cured in a hospital. I have been tormented by it for several years. If the solution was really

as simple as you claim, I would have already recovered by now." He smiled humorlessly and surrendered to hopelessness again. Alston must have never encountered a werewolf with healing power. Natalie's power was capable enough of healing even the most serious injuries. "I happen to know a she-wolf with strong healing power. Her name is Natalie. She will certainly be able to help you, but right now she is under the influence of the special aphrodisiac you had given Victor," I said confidently. Although it was risky to reveal the secret of Natalie's healing power to others, it was the only leverage I had to convince Alston to help me. "A healing power?" Alston was astonished. He muttered to himself absent-mindedly, and his eyes shone with an unreadable emotion. "What kind of healing power is it?" "I have seen it with my own eyes. She had healed my bleeding wound in a matter of seconds." I could still vividly recall the time Natalie had healed the knife wound on the back of my hand, as if by magic. If I hadn't evidenced it with my own eyes, I would never have believed it. "But she is under Victor's control now. You have to help free her from the aphrodisiac's effects. In return, she will definitely be willing to treat your injury." I focused my gaze on Alston and noticed that he was over the moon. His eyes shone brightly with hope, even though he was trying his best to conceal his happiness. "Victor had saved my life once, so I gave him the aphrodisiac. But I hadn't thought he had intended to use it for an evil cause. If I had known his true motives, I would have never agreed to help him." Perhaps Alston was finally more hopeful of being cured, because he became significantly more animated. "Can you tell me a bit more about Natalie's healing power?" "The power is capable of healing a wound. When I was bleeding, she placed her palm on the wound. It only took a few moments for my injury to start healing automatically. I don't exactly know how she did it. Natalie has helped numerous people with her power." I remembered how Natalie had healed me, and I also recalled that she had saved Lambert twice. "She even managed to save a dying man when all other rescue measures proved ineffective. Even when a man had been shot in his heart with a gun, she was able to bring him back to life." "Is this Natalie a hybrid? Vampires also possess super powers, but they are often very snobbish and shun all connections with werewolves and wizards." Alston's level of interest was increasing. "No, Natalie is just a pure werewolf." I was sure about that. "Really? That's incredible." Alston was thrilled. His eyes were filled with an unnamed desire as if something had been ignited in his heart again. "If that's the case, of course, I will do everything in my power to help you. I'm willing to help you save Natalie and detoxify her." "Great!" I stood up delighted. "Let me think about how to proceed further. I'm going to give Lambert the good news first. He'll definitely come up with an idea to lure Victor into a trap." I rushed out the door and sent a message to Lambert. I gave him Alston's address and informed him of his willingness to cooperate with us. I also told him how Alston needed Natalie's healing power to cure himself.