

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 107

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Chapter 107 My Luna

Diana's POV:

I slept fitfully through the night. The next morning, I woke up with a warm and strong body at my back. It finally hit me that I had made a very serious mistake last night. O I actually had sex with Lambert last night! The wild sex from last night felt like a sweet dream. But after waking up from that dream, I fell into an abyss of remorse and regret. "Go back to sleep. It's still early." Lambert must have sensed from my movements that I had woken up. He groggily hugged me from behind and rested his head in the crook of my neck. His voice was low and sexy. He wrapped his arms around my chest naturally and fondled my breasts now and then. Oh my God! What had I done? I didn't even know why I couldn't stop myself from sleeping with Lambert last night.

He had probably drifted off to sleep with his leg on top of mine, and he was still in the same position. His words brought me crashing back to reality. I was suddenly wide awake. I wanted to get out of bed, but couldn't untangle myself from his arms. Lambert didn't release me until he finally woke up an hour later. He got out of bed to take a shower. "Do you want to take a shower together?" He had already reached the door of the bathroom, but he came back and hugged me from behind with a wide smile. I shook my head. The activity that happened in the bathroom last night was still fresh in my mind. Although it had been pleasurable, I was in no mood to be intimate with him now. Guilt overwhelmed me as I thought of what had occurred between us. I had slept with my father's murderer, and I'd enjoyed it. I felt so ashamed of myself. After finishing his shower, Lambert and I went downstairs with his arm around me. Our relationship's dynamic seemed to have changed after having sex. He took me to the dining table for breakfast, and pulled out a chair for me like a gentleman. He also asked me if I liked the breakfast, and even his tone was less commanding. It felt like we were no longer slave and Alpha, but I also knew it didn't mean anything. Now I was nothing but a sex mate for him.

I didn't pay much attention during breakfast. I was focused on concealing all my emotions from Lambert. I didn't dare to reveal them to him. "Do you want to stop being a slave now?" Lambert glanced up at me with a faint smile and placed the cut bacon and eggs in front of me. He was truly behaving like a gentleman, almost as if he had transformed into a completely different person.

"You are not going to let me go anyway. What's the point of asking such a question?" I forked a piece of bacon that he had cut for me and began to eat dispiritedly. Whatever he had to say was only going to make me more depressed. I knew with certainty that he couldn't release me from the Blue Lake Pack. However, he continued, "You can continue living here with a new identity."

What identity? Sex slave? Sex mate? If he dared to suggest something like that, I was going to throw the hot coffee in his face. "What would that be?" "My Luna." Lambert stared intently at me with unprecedented seriousness in his eyes. Was he kidding? My mouth parted slightly in astonishment. I hadn't expected him to come up with such an idea. My heart soared for a moment. It sounded like he was very serious about our relationship. But as I considered it, a frisson of worry unfurled in my mind. There was no way I could become Lambert's Luna. I was really happy that the members of the Blue Lake Pack didn't hate me anymore. However, they would never accept me as their Luna. Besides, Lambert couldn't face off with his whole pack because of me. So I scoffed, "Lambert, don't joke with me. Your pack members won't accept me as your Luna." The bacon instantly tasted like rubber in my mouth. I looked up and shook my head at him. He was making a wrong decision. Lambert frowned. He seemed to have sensed my evasion and withdrawal from him. He grabbed my fingers, which were clenching the fork tightly, and spoke in a firm tone. "That's my problem. I have my methods. The

His question had caught me unawares and I guiltily lowered my eyes to my plate. Lambert was my enemy. I was already been eaten by guilt from the inside for not taking revenge on him. How could I marry him and be his Luna? I couldn't wrap my mind around it. It was incredible.

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Chapter 108 Being Expelled From The Pack

Lambert's POV: This was probably one of the very few beautiful mornings I had ever experienced in my dark life. My beloved mate was lying beside me, and my pack was safe and peaceful. I had only lived this kind of life in my dreams before. But Diana didn't seem very happy. She had been zoned-out since she had woken up. Although she tried to hide it from me, I could see that she was in low spirits all morning.

What was she worried about? Did she think her slave identity would threaten our relationship?

I proposed that Diana be my Luna. That position should belong to her. "Damn it! You idiot! What are you talking about?" Uriel shrieked hysterically in my head, feeling angry and helpless. However, I was very determined this time. Seeing that there was nothing he could do to change my mind, he roared to vent his anger. As for Diana, she just lowered her head and remained silent. Obviously, she wasn't a fan of this idea. I knew that she must have some reservations, since I had killed her father and destroyed the Maroon Hill Pack. But I had believed that after having sex last night, the resentment between us would disappear as we would be able to forge a good relationship. But judging from her expression, I might have just been living in my fantasy. She probably hadn't resisted me because I was an Alpha. Maybe she didn't even like me much. I had been under the impression that she had willingly made love to me. I withdrew my hand and looked away to hide my disappointment. The two of us fell into an endless

silence again. After breakfast, I went for a meeting. I instructed Marwin to gather Tiffany and the elders of our pack. Since most of the pack members believed that I had been poisoned to death, I didn't summon all of them for now, in case we tipped off the enemy. I showed them the surveillance video, the recording of the waitress Tiffany had bribed, and the evidence Marwin found. "Diana didn't poison me. She is innocent, and she was framed. The mastermind behind this poisoning is Tiffany. She poisoned my soup and implicated Diana." I had nothing to discuss with Tiffany after what she had done. The evidence in front of us was irrefutable. I glanced at her, and she didn't deny anything. She just ground her teeth covertly and pretended to be pitiful.

"Lambert, can you forgive me for the last time? I have saved your life before." She cried and begged me to spare her again. "You are too greedy, Tiffany. I have forgiven you innumerable times, but you always took it for granted." I was filled with disgust when I saw Tiffany's tearful face. When would she tear off this hypocritical mask? "No, I didn't. I just think it's unfair. Why do you treat that bitch Diana so nicely? She is our enemy. Have you forgotten that? I am the one who has saved your life. You should love me the most." Tears welled up in her eyes, even though I could see the envy that shone in them. Tiffany should have known with certainty that I had never had any feelings for her or seen her as my mate. At most, she was just a friend of mine. But even if she was my friend, there was no way I would tolerate her

transgressions repeatedly. She had crossed the line too many times. "Thank you for saving my life. But Tiffany, I have never had any feelings for you. You shouldn't have ignored my obvious stand on it and stubbornly tried to change my mind." I couldn't help frowning. My mind flashed back to the time I was imprisoned in the dungeon with Tiffany. That was one of the biggest reasons why I had always tolerated her misdeeds. "So, you love Diana, right?" Tiffany looked at me with a devastated expression. "You know the answer to your question. You shouldn't have done all these stupid things. Diana is very important to me." The light in Tiffany's eyes dimmed and she collapsed to the floor. "But you and Diana can't be together. Lambert, no matter how important she is to you, you must never forget that you are the Alpha of the Blue Lake Pack. If you choose to be with her, you are betraying the Blue Lake Pack!" Tiffany shouted desperately. When I heard her words, my face instantly darkened. Her words felt like a curse. She knew exactly what mattered the most to me. However, I still announced in a chilly voice devoid of mercy, "From now on, the Blue Lake Pack will no longer protect Tiffany. She is hereby expelled from the Blue Lake Pack. She is now a rogue." Pandemonium broke out amongst the other werewolves present.

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Chapter 109 The Humiliation Of Being Abandoned

Tiffany's POV:

When Lambert had admitted that Diana was important to him, his eyes had glinted with determination. *My heart clenched with jealousy, and I couldn't hide*

my disdain. . Sometimes, Lambert was so stupid. There was no way he would turn his back on the whole Blue Lake Pack because of Diana. Besides, she would never accept Lambert as her mate. After all, he was the werewolf who had murdered her father and destroyed her pack. 1 My words seemed to have shaken Lambert up. He glared at me furiously and announced that he was expelling me from the Blue Lake Pack. I guessed even he experienced moments of fear. But when I saw him like this, my heart felt like it was shattered, and I struggled to keep my tears at bay. Sometimes, people in love could be quite stubborn. Even though Lambert had treated me so badly, I was still unwilling to give up on him. From the time we were locked up in the dunge had treated him best in the world, and I was the only one who knew him best.

The pack soldiers received the order. I was dragged out of the gate of the pack, along with all my luggage. Grief overwhelmed me instantly. I had always thought that I would live in the Blue Lake Pack territory for the rest of my life. However, Lambert had deserted me because of a slut. I slumped by the gate of the pack territory and couldn't hold my tears back anymore. Being a rogue meant that I would lose the protection of the pack. I could no longer lead a luxurious and extravagant life. I might end up starving in the future, and my life would be more miserable than that of a sex slave. Thauled my luggage to the side and sat by the entrance of the pack territory, holding on to a glimmer of hope in my heart. Sometimes, Lambert said harsh things when he was angry. Maybe he would change his mind and take me back once he calmed down.

- I sobbed from afternoon to dusk. At periodic intervals, I could hear the roars of beasts coming from the forest. However, the entrance remained closed, and no one paid any attention to me. I finally realized that Lambert had firmly made up his mind to kick me out. He was so heartless. I thought of the callous words he had uttered before I was thrown out. He had claimed that he had never liked me. How could I have not seen that? Lambert had always been cold and detached. Until Diana had appeared, I thought he would always remain that way.

He had deeply despised her in the beginning. But I wasn't quite sure when his feelings towards her had started changing. His eyes would soften whenever he looked at that bitch. And he had even confessed in public that she held an important place in his life.

I forced myself to not dwell on it. Maybe Lambert was just infatuated with that bitch. He might have just fallen for her looks. After all, Diana did have a pretty face. But I hated that Lambert didn't care about our past at all. As a young and beautiful she-wolf, I was certain that I was not safe now that I was a rogue. Maybe I would be captured by other packs and forced to become

a sex slave. Then my life would be completely destroyed. But that was something I could expect from Lambert. He had always been cold-hearted to people he didn't care about. I couldn't swallow the humiliation of being abandoned. I made up my mind to become stronger and return in the future. I would make Lambert regret his decision and then kill Diana. I wouldn't let her lead a better life. Dragging my suitcase, I reluctantly left the Blue Lake Pack territory. My mind was filled with conflicting emotions. I was in deep thought, thinking about what to do next. Now I had to join another pack. Being a rogue would only put me in danger. But ordinary packs wouldn't accept werewolves that had been expelled from their original packs. Just as I was considering what to do, I suddenly heard the

sound of cars coming from the distance. I saw their flickering headlights in the depths of the dark forest. I instantly ran forward, only to see that a huge convoy was heading for the Blue Lake Pack territory. My heart skipped a beat. The soldiers in the vehicles were all armed to the teeth and looked aggressive. I hid behind a tree and saw that Loren's car was leading from the front. Judging from the situation, it seemed that Loren had fallen for the fake news that Lambert was dead. And he was going to attack the Blue Lake Pack! My hand flew to my mouth in shock.

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Chapter 110 Fell Into A Trap

Loren's POV: A she-wolf was sucking my dick, making my body thrum with pleasure. Just as I was about to come, my subordinate suddenly knocked on the door. I pressed down the head of the she-wolf and sped up my thrusts. A groan escaped my lips as I sprayed my semen on her face.

"Alpha... Our men had been hiding in a hidden place to covertly observe the happenings in the Blue Lake Pack. We have received some good news today. The werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack are preparing for their Alpha's funeral." "Okay, I see." It was great news. I excitedly straightened my clothes and pushed away the she-wolf who was sitting beside me. It looked like Lambert had indeed been poisoned to death. I had heard this news a few days ago. But I planned to exercise caution and wait for some time before taking any action. However, from this latest information, it sounded like Lambert had really been murdered. I thought he was smart, but he died at the hands of a woman in the end. Since Lambert was dead, the Blue Lake Pack must be in turmoil. I was very overjoyed to hear this news. I immediately summoned my soldiers. We were going to take advantage of this opportunity and attack the Blue Lake Pack. I had arranged for the best equipment and weapons for my soldiers.

I was determined to defeat the Blue Lake Pack this time. This would be a marvelous chance for me. I had to do my damndest to destroy them.

I took my army to the Blue Lake Pack at night. Soon, we had almost arrived there. However, just as I was about to reach my destination, I received a call from

Tiffany.

I looked at my phone in confusion. Why was this bitch calling me at this time?

I put aside my misgivings and answered the call. "What's up? If you have nothing useful to say to me and try to delay my plan, I will kill you!" I roared at Tiffany. "Idiot! Why have you come to the Blue Lake Pack at this time? Are you insane?" Tiffany said in a disdainful voice.

glanced around when I heard her question. How had this bitch seen me? Why couldn't I attack the Blue Lake Pack right now? If any of the other packs ended up attacking it first, I would be too late. What a brainless woman!

"It's none of your business. If you dare to interfere with my plan, you will be the first person I will kill once I have destroyed the Blue Lake Pack."

"I advise you to return home as soon as possible. This matter is not as straightforward as you think it is," Tiffany said in a hostile voice. I didn't know her true intention, but I felt a twinge of hesitation in my heart.

I vigilantly rolled down the window and thoroughly studied my surroundings. The Blue Lake Pack was shrouded in darkness. The whole territory looked drab and lifeless. The security at the entrance was lax. The number of guards had almost been cut down to half. I was certain that Lambert was dead. As for this call from Tiffany, maybe she didn't want her pack to be attacked, so she was just bluffing. "Bitch, you're dead meat!" Then I hung up the phone with a scoff. Tiffany had put on such a good act this time that I almost believed her, "Speed up. We have almost arrived at the entrance of the Blue Lake Pack territory." I ordered my troops to advance. The thought of gaining a large number of slaves and expanding my territory gave me an adrenaline rush. If I managed to occupy the Blue Lake Pack, my pack's strength would considerably increase. And with my vast financial resources, my pack would definitely become as powerful as the Maroon Hill Pack used to be. However, things didn't go as smoothly as I expected. As soon as we reached the main gate of the Blue Lake Pack territory and were about to launch an attack, gunshots suddenly rang out around us. When I took a closer look, I saw that dozens of armed werewolves belonging to the Blue Lake Pack were present. After the first wave of attack, the werewolves jumped off the trees. Bewildered, I scrambled to figure out what was happening. The next thing I knew, the main gate of the pack territory was thrown open, and rows of heavy weapons were pushed out in a straight line by the werewolves. The dark forest was suddenly flooded with light. Multiple groups of soldiers rushed towards us from all directions, instantly surrounding my troops. I looked around at the well-armed werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack and stepped back in panic. My gut clenched with dread. This was obviously a trap. But Lambert didn't show up, so I assumed that he was truly dead. However, another noise interrupted my train of thought. The sound of trucks and cars came from the direction of the entrance, and groups of armed werewolves jumped out of the cars. The door of one of the cars was opened, and Lambert, who was dressed in a black overcoat, stepped out. Holding a pistol in his hand, he shot me a frosty glance. "Loren, long time no see." I ground my teeth. Shit! Lambert must have caught Nick red-handed when he hatched the plot to poison him. That idiot must have given up my involvement. That was why Lambert had set this trap.

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Chapter 111 Capture

Loren's POV: "Capture Loren alive," Lambert ordered his army. I tried to retreat with my army, but we were surrounded. There was no going back now. This time, I hadn't come with my entire army. I had only brought along some well-equipped soldiers, making us heavily outnumbered. Many werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack transformed into wolves and charged at us. I tried to think of a way out, even as panic overwhelmed my mind. Seeing the combative and ferocious wolves, I knew that a desperate fight was inevitable. "Come and block them." I instantly ducked my head and ran to the back of my army, ready to command them from there. The werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack lunged at my army and fought with them fiercely. They were aggressive and powerful, as if they had consumed some stimulants. I was not very optimistic about winning this fight. The werewolves of my pack were at a disadvantage from the very beginning. Their roars and wails echoed in my ears. Soon enough, the air was filled with the stench of blood. More and more werewolves of my pack were being captured alive. My stomach dropped to my feet in terror. I knew that Lambert was not going to stop until he captured me alive this time.

Seeing that the Blue Lake Pack was steadily gaining the upper hand in the battle, I got ready to flee to my car.

However, a wolf of the Blue Lake Pack suddenly rushed towards me and pounced on me. Several werewolves followed him and bound me in iron chains. They dragged me to Lambert, who was standing beside a car and watching the progress of the battle. "Bah, what a despicable man. If you have the guts, let's fight fair and square." I spat at Lambert. He liked to use these dirty tricks the most. "You have attempted to assassinate me before, and now you have tried to invade my pack. You have failed so spectacularly, but you still have the audacity to be so arrogant." Lambert scoffed and aimed a hard kick at my abdomen. A bolt of severe pain slashed through me, making me frown and groan in agony. "Fuck!" I went crashing to the ground and curled up into a ball. What a savage man!

"How dare you plot against me and aid the werewolf of the Maroon Hill Pack in poisoning me? You are courting death." Lambert grabbed my hair hard and forced me to look up at him. His eyes were ruthless and cold.

"I didn't do it! Don't frame me!" I denied the accusations. I wouldn't admit my involvement even if I was tortured to death. If I did, it would bring shame to the Black Basin Pack. Besides, Nick was not a member of my pack. This matter didn't concern me.

"How dare you talk back to me like that? I have sufficient reasons to kill you right now," Lambert narrowed his eyes and said in a menacing voice. He immediately raised the pistol in his hand and pointed it at my temple. "How dare you!" I gritted my teeth and glared at him. Even my voice was quivering. If the other packs and the Werewolf Elder Council discovered that he killed an Alpha without authorization, he would definitely be

"Loren, it looks like you don't know me well." Lambert placed his finger on the trigger. His face remained calm, but his eyes glinted with a murderous expression. I really didn't know much about him. Had he become insane after being tortured by Baldwin? This deranged man was definitely behaving in an extreme manner. I gulped hard as cold sweat trickled down my back. I

clearly heard the sound of his finger squeezing the trigger. "Okay, okay, I apologize. It was all my fault. Please let me go." I immediately raised my hands in surrender. This madman intimidated me. My life was what was important right now. I was genuinely scared that he would shoot me and kill me. "How can I spare you so easily?" Lambert heard my pleas for mercy, but didn't release me yet. Instead, he forced the pistol into my mouth with a threatening look. "I need to think about how to make your life a living hell." Lambert looked very grave. His murderous expression made my legs turn to jelly. "No, don't do that. I can give you whatever you want." I found it difficult to speak clearly with the gun in my mouth. "Well... You are the Alpha of the Black Basin Pack. If I let you go, what will you give me in exchange?" Lambert asked in a dark voice. What was he talking about? I wasn't willing to give him anything at all. "In exchange for your life, give me one hundred million dollars, the materials I want, and the forest in the east," Lambert said unhurriedly after thinking over it for a while. He had finally released me and was leaning against the door of the car. I couldn't believe my ears. What a shameless and greedy man! This was daylight robbery! Not only was he demanding money, but also land and materials. This was too steep a price to ask.

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Chapter 112 Became Rich Overnight

Lambert's POV: The color drained from Loren's face when he heard my demand for such exorbitant retribution.

"Well... Can we negotiate a little? My pack has recently been going through some hard times." Loren scowled and looked distraught. He couldn't swallow the idea of losing so much money and land. *Why* was he suddenly pretending to be poor? He had always flaunted his wealth before. He claimed that the Black Basin Pack was affluent and rich in resources. "No. Since you invaded the Blue Lake Pack, you will have to pay for your misdeeds." My face darkened. I was fighting the urge to kill Loren. He had plotted several times against me. If he was willing to give me some money and land, I was ready to spare him this time. I had already been gracious enough. But I knew that killing Loren would not do me any good other than serving as a release for my anger. Even if the Black Basin Pack lost its Alpha, it was not a good idea for the Blue Lake Pack to attack other packs right now. It made more sense to take full advantage of Loren right now and milk him for all he was worth. "Okay, I will contact my Beta and ask him to send everything here." Loren gritted his teeth and the blue veins on his forearms stood out prominently. But since his life was on the line, he had no other option but to agree. Two days later, the Beta of the Black Basin Pack arrived. He stood at the gate, leading a convoy of more than ten trucks of supplies.

My soldiers excitedly rushed to the trucks and began inspecting all their contents. "Alpha, there are weapons, ammunition, medicine, medical equipment, and some rare ancient books and metals in the trucks. And this is the land certificate. The east forest of the Black Basin Pack is officially transferred to the Blue Lake Pack. This is the remittance receipt. I have requested one of our men to authenticate it.

The money has been transferred into our bank account." Marwin gave me a brief report after he jumped out of a truck and handed me some documents. "Well, I see. Instruct the soldiers to get Loren and the other prisoners of the Black Basin Pack from the dungeon," I took the receipt and ordered.

"Yes, Alpha." Soon, the prisoners were brought out by my soldiers. I untied the shackles on Loren. "Remember to stay within your limits from now on. Stick to having fun with the sex slaves in your pack. Stop casting covetous eyes on other packs every day. Otherwise, I will teach you a difficult lesson," I told Loren with disdain. If he didn't mend his ways, he was destined to lose more. Loren pressed his lips into a thin line. It looked like he truly despised me. His men helped him into a car and they left. The Blue Lake Pack had become rich overnight. All the members of the pack rejoiced. They spontaneously arranged a grand party in celebration. My pack seldom conducted such kind of activities. Apart from some important festivals, I didn't usually go to such noisy places. Uriel always created a racket in my mind. "Alpha, the pack members were asking me if you will attend the party tonight." Marwin knocked on the door and came in. He these mundane matters. My guess was that the other pack members had coerced him to come here. Besides, Marwin was also probably invited to the party. He normally wore a black old-fashioned jacket all year round, but now he was dressed in a dark blue suit. "Will all the pack members be there?" I put down the documents I was holding. Would Diana also attend the party?

"Well, I think so. It's a big party." Marwin tugged at his tie slightly. Maybe it was too tight, making him feel uncomfortable. "I will be there." I lowered my head, picked the documents back up and continued reading them as I looked forward to the party. I wasn't particularly fond of parties or balls, but if Diana was also present, it would give me a reason to enjoy myself. When I arrived at the party in the evening, all the pack members swarmed around me and cheered for me. I responded with a smile, but my eyes swept the room, hoping that Diana would come over and congratulate me as well. "Is Diana here?" I asked Marwin in a low voice.

"No. Maybe she doesn't like such parties." Marwin probably didn't notice the frostiness in my eyes and continued seriously, "We murdered Baldwin. Why would she celebrate our pack's good fortune?" Indeed, I couldn't locate Diana in the crowd. She hadn't attended the party at all. Disappointment filled the pit of my stomach and I clenched my glass tightly.

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Chapter 113 Took Her In

Tiffany's POV: I knew that Lambert had fabricated his own death. So, as soon as I noticed something strange about the surroundings, I called Loren as fast as I could and told him to call off the attack. But that idiot probably thought that I was lying to him.

As such, his army continued to advance forward. Before long, Loren's army arrived at the gate of the Blue Lake Pack, and all I heard after that was the sound of gunshots. There was no doubt that Lambert had annihilated Loren's army. He had captured Loren, but he probably wouldn't kill Loren for the time being. I waited outside the gate of the Blue Lake Pack. Finally, two days later, I saw more than ten trucks drive through the gate into the Blue Lake Pack territory. I wondered what had happened, and waited patiently. After a while, I saw Loren coming out in a car. As I watched his car drive away, an idea popped into my mind. With excitement dazzling in my eyes, I decided to have a word with Loren and so I transformed into a wolf. I started to feel hopeful again. After all, being a rogue meant that I had lost the protection of the Blue Lake Pack.

My only chance of survival was to join another powerful pack. What a coincidence! I stopped at the giant gate of the Black Basin Pack and waved at the guard. I told him that I urgently needed to have a word with their Alpha, Loren. Casting a suspicious glance at me, the guard went inside without saying a word to me. I waited anxiously at the gate not knowing what to expect. It had been quite a while since the guard went in. It wasn't until nighttime that he came back and informed me that Loren had agreed to see me.

I followed him and another guard into Pack House. As soon as I walked into the house, my astonished gaze wandered around the room. It seemed that the Black Basin Pack had lost a lot of money and wealth in this battle.

The place was empty and all the valuable things one would expect in such a big house were all taken away. The room was furnished simply, to put it very nicely. However, judging by Loren's taste, I could tell that nothing in there could be deemed to be of his liking. I shook my head in disappointment. If only he had listened to me back then, none of this would have happened "What brings you here? Did Lambert send you here to show you how miserable my life is?" There was a subtle hint of impatience in Loren's voice. His bruises on his face were still fresh as he had just returned home after suffering a painful defeat at the hands of Lambert's army. I could tell that he was not in the mood for pleasantries and hogwash. This defeat must have been incredibly damaging, not only to his pack, but also to his self-esteem. At least, he was polite enough not to turn me away. Perhaps he remembered that I had warned him not to attack Lambert. Her in "Don't flatter yourself. I don't have so much time on my hands to spare," I sneered. Judging by Loren's words, I guessed that he didn't know that I had been banished from the Blue Lake Pack. I felt a hint of hope sprout in my heart. "Aren't you in love with Lambert? I don't think you would go behind his back to help me out of the kindness of your heart. Just tell me the truth." Loren's face darkened in anger as his tone became cold. I couldn't stand Loren. He was nothing but a greedy, lustful brute. However, he was right about me. It wasn't kindness that drove me to betray Lambert. In truth, I didn't call Lambert on purpose until he was already neck-deep in Lambert's trap. He was already in a dilemma when I called him. Even if he had listened to me and planned to retreat at that time, he still couldn't escape the trap set by Lambert.

I only called Loren to remind him because I wanted to save my own skin by joining the Black Basin Pack. After all, I had nowhere else to go. I had been banished from the Blue Lake Pack. If I became a rogue, I would die miserably within a few days. I couldn't accept fate and die without getting my revenge on the person who hurt me. If I was going to hell, I was going to drag Diana down with me as

well. "I've already fallen out with Lambert. He kicked me out of the Blue Lake Pack for Diana. I would like to join your pack. Loren, I warned you about Lambert's trick. I deserve to have your trust as you have my loyalty. If you had listened to me and retreated, you wouldn't have suffered such a huge defeat." I begged him in a gentle tone to make it sound like I was being humble. "You bitch, you didn't say it clearly. How did I know that you were not lying to me?" Loren snorted as he looked me up and down with his lustful eyes before settling at my chest. I pretended not to be repulsed by forcing a smile as he violated my body with his gaze. "But, you are pretty. And you know the Blue Lake Pack very well. I just might have some use for you in the future, after all. I'll let you join the Black Basin Pack. However, I must warn you that we are nothing like the Blue Lake Pack. Around here, we all work hard to earn our place. We do not tolerate freeloaders. Do you understand me?" Loren stood up and puffed up his chest with pride.

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Chapter 114 Avoiding Him

Diana's POV: Ever since I turned down Lambert's offer to make me his Luna, things had been very awkward between us. I couldn't help but feel embarrassed every time I ran into him. That had been avoiding Lambert for the past two days because I didn't know how to face him. The Blue Lake Pack received a large amount of money and resources from the Black Basin Pack today. The hospital received a lot of new equipment and supplies. As such, a few other doctors and I were assigned to sort out and make the inventory. In the evening, the werewolves of the pack threw a party in celebration. Everyone was invited. Even the doctors couldn't stop talking about going to the party later on. However, I refused the invitation because I wasn't fond of such festive gatherings. Besides, I wanted to take this chance and check up on Mila. After all, I hadn't been able to see her for a long time after Lambert had put me on house arrest. When I entered Mila's ward, she looked like she was doing a lot better than she was before. She seemed to be

getting along with the others as well. "Do you still remember me, Mila?" I sat beside her with a smile. A smile appeared on Mila's face as she held my hand and nodded. "Have you been able to recall memories from the past? Anything about your pack? Or, where you came from? Does the Maroon Hill Pack ring any bell?" I asked tentatively. After all, Sampson said that none of the werewolves in the Blue Lake Pack knew her. So I guessed she might have been a werewolf from my pack before. "No, I was held captive by Baldwin..." Mila gripped the quilt tightly, and her eyes widened with horror as she spoke. Then she began to murmur that name again. "Natalie... My Natalie..." I lowered my head with guilt. How many people did my father hurt? "Don't worry. I will help you find Natalie. The werewolves who were imprisoned by Baldwin before are now here in the Blue Lake Pack. Maybe your daughter is here too." I gently patted Mila's back to comfort her.

As I looked at her face, I felt a huge lump in my throat as guilt overwhelmed me from within. I was too ashamed to tell her the truth. I knew that she would hate

me if she knew that my father was Baldwin. In the evening, all the staff apart from the nurses and doctors on duty went to the party. I decided to stay back at the hospital and check up on the other patients. I was staring out the window when I saw a familiar figure walk in through the gate. Lambert was dressed sharply in a gray suit that matched the coldness of his eyes. He seemed to have dressed up for the party and he walked past the wards in the corridor as if he was looking for someone.

I was afraid that Lambert was here to see me, so I quickly picked up a medical history sheet and lowered my head as if I was reading it with a lot of concentration.

Soon, he came upstairs. I could feel Lambert standing behind me, but I ignored his presence by pretending to be busy with my work. Lambert stood at the door silently, but he never took his gaze away from me. He waited for a long time before he finally left, and I breathed a sigh of relief. I spent most of my days working until the late hours of the day so I could avoid seeing Lambert. Even if we saw each other in the villa, I would find an excuse and avert making conversation with him. "Diana, sit down and have breakfast with me." One morning, Lambert asked me to join him at the table. "No, thanks. I'm not hungry right now." I scampered out as I spoke, leaving him no chance to respond. I didn't even stop to look back at him because I knew that one look from his eyes would soften my heart. I reminded myself of my identity every day. I reminded myself of who I was and who he was, so that I would never let my feelings cloud my judgment again. I thought about running away from the Blue Lake Pack after I went to the university. If I stayed here, I would end up falling deeply in love with Lambert. I couldn't let that happen.