

# His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 14

## Chapter 14 Failed To Seduce Him

Tiffany's POV:

Diana, that bitch! How dare she! All those male werewolves in the banquet hall couldn't stop fawning over her as if they had forgotten that she was the daughter of our enemy

What was so good about that bitch? She was only able to win their hearts because she was beautiful. How ridiculous!

Fortunately, Lambert wasn't like those lewd, tasteless werewolves. The Lambert I knew was a rational person who wouldn't fall for a brazen seductress like Diana.

After the dinner party, I went out to look for Lambert. Before long, I found him standing behind a pillar in the corridor. Delighted, I walked in his direction, but when I got closer, I noticed that he wasn't alone.

When Lambert turned sideways, I couldn't believe it when I saw who it was.

It was that bitch Diana!

What was she doing there with him?

"Come here and kiss me." My whole world stopped when I heard what Lambert had said to her.

Why did Lambert want her to kiss him? Was he trying to punish that bitch? I started to feel dizzy and I couldn't understand why he would choose to punish her in this way.

Just as I was about to stop them, Diana stood on her toes and kissed Lambert and it seemed like he was enjoying it. I thought that I was going to lose my mind when I saw them kissing. Why did that bitch Diana get to kiss Lambert? Was it because she was beautiful?

Suddenly, Diana pushed Lambert and ran away, but I secretly went after her. I followed Diana all the way and found that she had gone to see her sister with Hazel.

How could Hazel disobey our rules and take Diana to see her sister without permission?

I had to tell Lambert about it. After all, we couldn't have insubordination within our ranks.

When I arrived at Lambert's room, he was flipping through the pages of a book in his

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chair.

"Lambert, I need to speak to you at once. It's about Hazel! Do you know that she took Diana to see her sister? I think they're planning to run away again. Aren't you going to do anything?"

I exaggerated the details a bit to spice up the story, but Lambert didn't respond. "We can't let his daughters escape after what Baldwin did to us." I was clearly not happy, so I continued to incite him to punish Diana.

After a moment, Lambert looked up at me and said, "Tiffany, don't you have anything better to do with your time? You spoke out of turn at the banquet. Did I give you permission to let the other Alphas pick and choose Diana and her sister? You undermined my authority in front of everyone. I've come to see that the members of the Blue Lake Pack are quick to follow your orders. They don't even listen to me, their Alpha."

What was Lambert trying to say? Was he suspecting me of having ulterior motives? But I did everything for his sake.

"Lambert, why are you mad at me? Whatever I did, I did it for you! We've looked out for each other ever since our families passed away. Don't you trust me?" I walked over and asked him gently.

Lambert's expression softened a little. It seemed as though I was able to diffuse his anger. "Have you forgotten that when I saved you, you promised me that you would always look after me?"

"Of course, I haven't forgotten. Are you not satisfied with your current life? Each and every one of them treats you like the princess of the Blue Lake Pack. What else do you want?" Lambert asked with a disappointed frown on his face.

"But I never wanted any of those things!"

"Then what do you want from me?" I finally had the chance to tell him what was really on my mind. I figured that Lambert was just being reckless when he kissed Diana earlier on.

If he could kiss a slave, surely, he wouldn't refuse to kiss me. So I boldly wrapped my arms around Lambert's neck and sat on his lap before I said in a coquettish voice, "I want to be yours and yours only." I thought that my wish would come true this time, but to my surprise, Lambert pulled down my hands from his neck and pushed me away. "I need to rest. You can leave now."

I stood rooted to the spot as my face burned with embarrassment. My heart was in pieces.

I didn't expect Lambert to turn me down like that. Was I worse than Diana in his eyes?