

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole

Chapter 46

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Chapter 46 Bought Diana

Tiffany's POV:

Diana must have figured out that I was faking my illness, so she deliberately put me on the spot. I couldn't let her conduct my surgery. What if she killed me in the hospital? She was a merciless bitch.

The werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack were really blind and stupid. Couldn't they see that Diana had done this on purpose? ?

I was furious, but I couldn't speak the truth. I had to flee the hospital. I was genuinely scared that they would tie me to the operating table and do the surgery.

Worse still, I ran into Lambert as soon as I walked out of the hospital. What the hell!

Lambert had given me another warning. He had never been this cold to me before. I had to admit that he was deathly serious this time.

Why? I hadn't done anything wrong. Baldwin Lawson had put our pack through so many hardships. Why was Lambert still favoring the daughter of our enemy?

My jealousy was driving me mad! This was all Diana's fault.

On top of that, whenever I walked on the street these days, I often sensed that the other werewolves were whispering and gossiping behind my back. Some of them even shot me dirty looks every now and then. Were they speaking ill of me?

I felt so depressed. It had taken me so long to cultivate my sweet and gentle image, but Diana had ruined it so quickly! I was never going to spare her!

I felt like I was becoming a whining fishwife, swearing and complaining all day long. I was determined to get rid of Diana as soon as possible. Damn it! Why hadn't Alpha Loren come back to ask Lambert for Diana? If she slept with Lambert, it would be too late then.

My patience was wearing thin and I couldn't stop myself from calling Loren. We had exchanged contact information when he had attended Lambert's birthday party.

"Alpha Loren, why haven't you asked for Diana and made her your slave yet? You have no idea how good her life is now. She has become a doctor. Not only does

she work comfortably at the hospital, but the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack are also becoming more positive towards her. She is living a very content life in the pack. Don't you want Diana anymore?" I was so anxious that I paced back and forth in my room.

"Hey, don't worry. Of course I want Diana, but I haven't figured out a way of how to ask for her. If i directly demand her from Lambert, he will refuse. You saw what happened last time," Loren said in a hostile tone when he heard that Diana was living such a good life.

"You can give something to Lambert in exchange for Diana. Our pack is newly established, so we are short of material resources. You can offer any valuable commodity that you have. Lambert will definitely agree if it is for the good of the Blue Lake Pack," I suggested hurriedly. "How about I give Lambert thirty million dollars?" Loren said briskly.

"That's an excellent idea. People can seldom resist the temptation of money." Besides, this was a huge amount of money. Exchanging Baldwin Lawson's daughter for thirty million dollars was an amazing deal.

Loren acted quickly and arrived at the territory of the Blue Lake Pack the very next day.

Lambert seemed to know Loren's intention for visiting very well. Even though he welcomed Loren cordially, I still noticed a hint of anger flicker across his face.

"Lambert, do you still remember our agreement from the last time? I've brought thirty million dollars with me today. I want to buy Diana." Loren put forth the purpose of his visit directly. He had probably assumed that Lambert would not refuse him. After all, the Blue Lake Pack was in need of a lot of money now.

Lambert's face remained devoid of expression as he stared at Loren silently.

"Thirty million dollars is enough for you to buy several beautiful female slaves at the auction. You can buy a few she-wolves more beautiful than Diana, or you can use the money for construction on your territory," Loren watched Lambert's expression and

continued confidently.

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Chapter 47 Refused Again

Tiffany's POV:

Loren and I shared a look, sure that Lambert would agree to Loren's offer.

"I'm sorry, Alpha Loren. I won't sell Diana. She is mine," Lambert said casually, leaning against his chair and looking down his nose at Loren and me.

Did Lambert just say that Diana belonged to him?

I suspected that I had heard him wrong. I felt like my heart had just been run over by a big truck and crushed into a thousand pieces. I was overwhelmed by jealousy and injustice, and his words made me visibly uncomfortable.

Lambert and I had known each other for so many years. We had shared a lot of suffering in the dungeon and had fought shoulder to shoulder. But I had never seen such a strong sense of possession in his eyes before this.

"Lambert, have you considered that the Blue Lake Pack requires this money right now? Our pack is newly established, and we badly need financial resources and manpower for a lot of our projects. Besides, Loren is our ally. With our freshly established status, we can't offend other packs at such a crucial juncture." I tried to control my emotions and walked towards Lambert to convince him in a low voice.

"The Blue Lake Pack is not in such a poor condition that we need to sell slaves to function normally. We will not suffer any setbacks by refusing the thirty million dollars. Besides, Diana's medical skills are exceptional. She is of more use to our pack members here," Lambert said firmly and shot me an icy glare.

"But Lambert, Diana is simply the daughter of our enemy. Selling her for thirty million dollars is a pretty good deal," I continued to persuade him. Panic rose within me and I could not accept his refusal. 1

"Tiffany, you can leave. I'm your Alpha. You need to obey my decision." Lambert's voice suddenly became dangerously chilly, and his sharp gaze pierced me.

"Lambert, what do you mean? Is the money not enough? If so, I am open to negotiation." Loren also strode forward, wondering why Lambert was denying him again.

"It's not about money. Diana is still useful for the Blue Lake Pack. I won't sell her to anyone," Lambert replied resolutely.

"You are just making an excuse. Who do you think you are, Lambert? What an ungrateful man!" Loren flared up and said rudely.

Lambert's blatant refusals had rattled Loren, discussion continued to heat up, they would definitely get into a fight. Given how hot-tempered Loren was, he might declare war. But I was more scared that he would reveal to everyone that I was the one who had coaxed him into coming here.

"Alpha Loren, it sounds like Diana is indeed of some use to our pack. We will give her to you when she has outlived her value. If you continue to push this matter, there will be a war between our packs. We just had one not long ago. Fighting another one now is not beneficial for either pack. And it's certainly not worth fighting over that bitch, Diana," I hastily walked up to Loren, who was about to blow his fuse, placed a hand on his arm and persuaded him in a low voice.

Loren probably found my explanation sensible. He simmered down and let me guide him out. I took Loren to the back garden.

ferociously.

"Of course I'm not going to let that bitch Diana off so easily. If Lambert refuses to sell her, I still have a plan to get her to you." I peeked up at Loren and beckoned him to come closer.

"I am willing to work with you and help you take Diana away from the Blue Lake Pack. Anyway, she has attempted to escape before. Lambert will just assume that she succeeded this time and will never find out the truth." I explained my plan briefly to

him.

"Okay, but why are you so keen to help me? Oh, did Diana sleep with Lambert? How come you can't even compete with a bitch like her?" Loren taunted me.

"Shut up. Lambert won't have sex with that bitch Diana. I'm just short of money. I want fifty percent of the thirty million dollars." I concealed the guilt in my eyes. My card had been frozen by Lambert, so I had indeed been short of money since the past few days.

"We have a deal," Loren smiled and agreed happily.

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Chapter 48 Abduction

Tiffany's POV:

I got information that Diana didn't live in the dungeon anymore. After making some inquiries, I knew that she had changed her residence. Lambert was so kind to Diana that he had even allotted her a comfortable apartment to live in. She didn't lead the life of a slave, at all.

I smuggled a few of Loren's werewolves into the Blue Lake Pack territory. Before Diana returned from work, I carefully unlocked her door and sneaked into her

room. I put an overpowering drug in Diana's water cup, and asked Loren's werewolves to hide outside. I quietly went to a room opposite Diana's apartment across the road and used a telescope to observe the happenings in Diana's room through the window.

At dusk, Diana finally returned from work.

She cooked, ate her dinner and cleaned up her room. When I had almost run out of patience, she finally picked up the cup of water on the table and chugged it.

The drug soon took effect. In a few minutes, Diana stumbled into bed and passed out. I waited another ten minutes to be safe. When Diana was lying motionless on the bed, I signaled Loren's werewolves to enter her apartment with me.

"What should we do next?" one of Loren's werewolves had tossed Diana on his shoulder and asked. As previously planned, they were going to take her away from here.

"Wait!" If Diana just disappeared without any trace, it would inevitably rouse Lambert's suspicion. I immediately opened Diana's wardrobe and packed her clothes and toiletries in a suitcase.

"Take her shirt off," I ordered one of Loren's subordinates. He quickly handed me her shirt. I cut Diana's fingertip with a sharp blade and squeezed some blood from her fingertip into a paper cup.

"That should be enough. You can take her to Loren now. Remember to be very cautious. Don't make any noise and let any of the werewolves here notice you." I followed Loren's men to the forest that lay just outside the Blue Lake Pack territory. Loren had been waiting in a black car for quite some time.

"I didn't expect you to put your plan in motion so quickly. Finally, you have done something worthwhile." Loren took Diana from his subordinate and smiled happily.

"Give me the money! By the way, these are Diana's clothes and blood. Remind your subordinates to create a fake crime scene before they leave. You have to make Lambert believe that Diana was escaping through the forest and got mauled by a rogue." I took Diana's shirt and shook it in front of Loren impatiently. Now he needed to stage a scene that implied Diana was dead without a complete corpse.

"I know. Here is your money." Loren tossed a bag from the car. I unzipped it to check its contents and saw that it was filled with money.

"There is no need to count the money. I'm an Alpha. How can I lie to you?" Loren continued to look at me with disdain.

"It's hard to tell." I looked away from him with a smile and began counting the money in the bag. "Get Diana out of here quickly. Don't get caught by Lambert."

Loren left his subordinates behind to stage the fake death scene and didn't spare me another glance. He held Diana in his arms and gestured the driver to drive away. The taillights of the car soon disappeared into the depths of the forest.

I spun around, took the bag and led Loren's men deep into the forest.

The forest was populated with many wild animals and rogues, who came out at night. Many slaves who had tried to escape had been mangled to death by these wolves before they could clear the forest.

"Tear Diana's shirt to shreds and spill the blood in the cup on the ground. We have to make it look like Diana was attacked and eaten by the rogues," I ordered Loren's men.

Lambert would certainly discover that Diana had gone missing. I had to convincingly fake the scene so that everyone thought she had escaped from the pack alone and was attacked and eaten up by the rogues outside the pack boundaries. Otherwise, Lambert would suspect me.

Noting that Loren's men were following my instructions, I left quietly. I couldn't stay here any longer. Lambert had given me my last warning. I couldn't let him know that I was involved in this matter.

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Chapter 49 Missing

Lambert's POV:

As I was about to finish reading my documents and go to bed, I received a message from Hazel through mind-link. She anxiously told me that Diana was missing.

I immediately dispatched my subordinates to look for Diana in our entire territory, and then quickly drove to Diana's residence. Hazel was waiting for me in Diana's apartment.

"I brought some food over for Diana, but no one answered the door. I inquired with the werewolves downstairs. They confirmed seeing Diana return, and the hospital also said that Diana left work early today. I broke open the lock in a hurry and found the apartment empty. Diana's things are also gone," Hazel informed me worriedly. "Is Angela still here?"

"Yes. She is playing with Grace at my home." I frowned. Rationally speaking, Diana wouldn't try to escape alone and leave Angela behind in the pack.

I went to the open wardrobe, from where her clothes and suitcase were missing. Why did Diana pack her luggage if she wanted to flee? When did she become so stupid?

"You stay here. I'll go out of our borders with the patrol team and look for her," I instructed Hazel.

There was no moonlight tonight, making the darkness feel even more mysterious. The guards of my pack were combing through the wilderness with flashlights in their hands.

As I prepared to go with my men into the forest, I bumped into Tiffany. Why was she here at such a late hour?

"Lambert, I heard from a guard that Diana has gone missing. She must have made a break for it when you relaxed your scrutiny." Tiffany blocked my path. She was dressed in her pajamas and her hair was disheveled, as if she had just woken up. 1

"Her sister is still here. She won't run away alone." I firmly believed that Diana wouldn't escape without her sister. My conviction didn't waver even when I saw the

empty wardrobe.

"One may be acquainted with a person for a long time without ever discovering their true nature. Who wants to be a slave for the rest of their life? Lambert, you trust her too much. She is Baldwin Lawson's daughter. She is inherently selfish and dangerous. She is capable of anything," Tiffany said firmly.

"You don't know her. Go back to sleep. Don't create a scene here." I walked past Tiffany impatiently with the intention of searching the forest.

I had seen Diana frantically looking for Angela when her sister had been kidnapped. She had been genuinely worried. She would never even think of leaving her sister behind like this.

"What makes you think you know her well? Lambert, she must detest you. Who would be fond of a person who torments her every day? Diana must have reached her limit, so she left her sister behind and tried to escape," Tiffany said angrily. She grabbed my arm and stopped me. "Tiffany, shut up!" I lost my temper and wrapped a hand around Tiffany's neck.

Tiffany's words had hit a nerve. The way Diana's eyes filled with disgust and loathing when she looked at me terrified me. My mind flashed back to my actions towards her when I had lost control. Maybe that had been the trigger. Diana could probably not stand me anymore and had decided to leave.

"Alpha, we have found some pieces of Diana's clothes in the forest outside our territory. There is some blood on the ground, but we haven't been able to locate her body. Diana might have been attacked by a rogue and her body eaten by wild

animals," a werewolf from my pack suddenly ran over and said while I was arguing with Tiffany.

"What?" I immediately shook Tiffany off and raced towards the forest outside our boundaries.

Sharp pain shot through my chest suddenly. I knew very well that the forest was filled with wild animals and rogues. Some time ago, many slaves who had escaped had been eaten here.

When I arrived, I saw a group of werewolves gathered around a small area. The crowd parted to let me through. A few ripped pieces of cloth lay on the ground along with some dried blood. The scent indeed belonged to Diana.

My hand instinctively went to my aching heart. Why was I so sad? This pain was much stronger than anything I'd experienced at the hands of Baldwin Lawson.

"That's human nature. Diana left her sister behind when she had the chance to get away. I've warned you that Baldwin Lawson's daughter is not a good person," Tiffany came over and taunted.

"Shut up, Tiffany!" I turned around and roared at her. I had a splitting headache, and my eyes were red.

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Chapter 50 Chase

Tiffany's POV:

Lambert had never ever shouted at me so severely, nor had I ever seen him so distressed. He seemed to be on the verge of losing his senses and becoming unhinged.

Why did Lambert yell at me because of that bitch? I bit my lower lip, and my eyes instantly reddened, making me look pitiful and wronged. Lambert stared at me menacingly, but when he saw that I was close to tears, he restrained his fury.

My trick worked as always. Every time I had made a mistake in the past, all I had to do was pretend to look aggrieved and pathetic, and Lambert would back down immediately. Finally, with Diana out of the picture, things between Lambert and me would go back to how they used to be.

I was glad to have finally gotten rid of Diana. Lambert should have quit searching when he saw the fake scene staged by Loren's men.

"You guys go and look through other places," Lambert suddenly ordered in a low voice as he picked up a piece of Diana's shirt. "What? Isn't she dead? Why do you still want to search for her?" Had Lambert spotted something? I tried to keep the fear out of my voice and sound natural.

"Tiffany's right, Alpha. Diana must have been eaten by a rogue. Why should we continue the search for her?" Marwin asked the same question as me.

"The ground is spattered with blood, but there is no blood on her clothes even though they have been ripped to shreds. Besides, it doesn't look like this shirt was torn as a result of an attack by a wild animal. Everything looks suspicious." Lambert seemed to be more level headed as he noticed these discrepancies.

I followed Lambert's thoughtful gaze and saw that there was indeed no blood on the white shirt, even though there was quite a bit of dried blood on the ground. If Diana

crime would appear.

My heart gave a jolt. I had been so fearful of being recognized that I had left without supervising Loren's subordinates as they were setting up the scene. Besides, it was so dark in the forest that no one would have actually noticed all these inconsistencies. But it was Lambert who was scrutinizing this staged crime scene. He had a sharp eye and very good powers of observation. Once he sensed that something was not as it seemed, he would not stop till he discovered the truth.

Loren's men were complete idiots. I had warned them to be careful. Those dimwits must have done their job carelessly. They didn't even know that Diana's clothes needed to be stained with blood. Damn it! What a bunch of losers.

"I believe Diana is still alive. Someone has deliberately faked her death," Lambert stood up and said to Marwin.

"Then I'll lead our men further into the forest to look for her. She can't have gone very far." Marwin nodded and was about to widen the search, but was stopped by Lambert. :

"Wait a minute. I have got a message from Amelia through mind-link. She said that she saw a suspicious car driving away from the Blue Lake Pack territory two hours ago on the surveillance video." After pondering for a few moments, Lambert continued, "Loren had come this morning. He wanted to buy Diana, but I refused. I think Loren must be the one who kidnapped her."

"Alpha, let's chase him now. Maybe we can catch up with him." Marwin opened the door of the car and Lambert jumped in.

"What should I do? I want to go with you." I instantly put my hand on the car door, preventing it from being shut.

“Go back home, Tiffany. If you stop me again, I’m going to think that you are putting up obstacles here on purpose.” Lambert shot me an icy glare. Although I was reluctant to yield, I took my hand off the car door and watched as it sped off in the direction of Loren’s pack. 1

I was restless with anxiety. I desperately wanted to stop him, but I hesitated. If I stalled Lambert for Loren now, it would only increase Lambert’s misgivings about me and land me in hot water. Now I could only quietly pray that the stupid Loren returned safely to Black Basin Pack’s territory as soon as possible.

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Chapter 51 Gave Her Back To Me

Diana’s POV:

I went back to my apartment and drank some water. I felt strange and so weak that my eyes began drooping. By the time I realized something was wrong, I had already

fallen asleep on the bed.

When I woke up, I felt everything slightly swaying around me. The rumble of an engine filled my ears. I pried open my eyes wearily and saw Loren gazing at me with a salacious smile. His arm was wrapped around my waist.

“Fuck off! Why am I here?” I hastily squirmed free of Loren’s grip in alarm.

It was only then that I realized I was in a fast-moving car. The sky outside the window was pitch-black. The car jolted and rattled over the bumpy roads. Loren must have kidnapped me when I had passed out.

“Why are you avoiding me like the plague? You were sleeping so comfortably in my arms till now. Baby, don’t you want to sleep in my arms for a little while longer?” Loren stared at me with a smug smile, his slightly narrowed eyes clouded with sexual desire. He pounced on me and pulled me back into his arms.

“Let go of me! How dare you abduct me from under Lambert’s nose? He detests it when others challenge his authority and final decision. You’re doomed. It’s not too late for you to release me before he finds out.” I tried to keep my wits about me. I guessed that Loren had smuggled me out secretly. But given how much Lambert hated me, I wouldn’t be surprised even if he was the one who had drugged me and handed me over to Loren.

“Do you think I am afraid of him? I’m not even afraid of the Moon Goddess!” Loren suddenly burst into manic laughter. He was arrogant and conceited. This

was the first time I had met a werewolf who dared to desecrate the Moon Goddess.

But judging from Loren's attitude, I was now certain that he was the one who had drugged me and spirited me away. I felt a little relieved, secure in the knowledge that Lambert hadn't given me to Loren. If this was how events had transpired, Lambert would start searching for me as soon as he realized that I was missing. After all, I was still useful to the Blue Lake Pack to a certain degree. He would never abandon me like that.

"What are you thinking about? Are you thinking that Lambert will come and save you? You can banish that thought. Lambert loathes you immensely and wants you to die. Why would he come and save you? You're better off coming with me and becoming my sex slave." Lust shone in Loren's eyes as he abruptly pinched my cheek. His hand, which had been on my waist, began to move under my clothes. His lips were curved up in a self-satisfied smile. He probably believed himself to be very attractive and

dashing

"Diana, do you want me to come out and maul him to death?" Feeling threatened by Loren's advances, Cora was ready to make an impulsive move.

I observed my current predicament. Several werewolves were seated in the car. I had zero chance of winning if I fought them head on.

"Wait for a bit. Come out if I'm backed into a corner," I told Cora.

"What's the benefit of being your sex slave? I never do heavy work in the Blue Lake Pack, and I have servants to serve me." I halted Loren's fingers, which had inched dangerously close to my breasts. I had to buy time for Lambert to come and save me.

"You wish. Why would Lambert be so good to you? Everyone knows how much he despises you and that he wants to kill you. But have you slept with Lambert? You are so sexy and beautiful. Lambert must have slept with you many times, right?" Loren leaned into me, wanting to kiss me on my lips. I turned my face slightly to dodge it. "Take a guess." I continued the conversation to distract Loren.

"Humph. Take off your pants and let me fuck you, then I'll know the answer. I'm already hard." Loren's face was suddenly filled with impatience. He pushed me into the seat, unbuttoned my pants, and tried hard to pull them down.

"Fuck off!" I pressed my legs together and eyed the bulge in Loren's trousers. He truly intended to rape me in the car.

Noticing that Loren was about to take his pants off, I got ready to release Cora and fight him with everything I had. However, the car abruptly came to a halt. Unprepared for the jerk, Loren banged his head on the back of the front seat.

"You asshole! Are you blind? How are you driving? Believe it or not, I'll kill you!" Loren put one hand on his head and roared at the driver.

"Alpha, there are five or six cars blocking our way," the driver turned around and said hesitantly.

Hearing this, I immediately peeped out of the window. Several cars stood with their headlights turned on bright, forcing Loren's car to stop. Lambert got out of the first car, a dark figure against the bright light. He looked tall, and gave off an intimidating vibe.

"Loren, return Diana to me."

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Chapter 52 Took Her Back

Lambert's POV:

I led my men towards Loren's territory, which was located to the north of the forest that bordered my pack. I guessed that Loren hadn't reached the boundaries of his pack yet. He had Diana now, and I didn't know if she was in danger. After all, everyone knew how lecherous Loren was. He might have already assaulted her in the car.

"Marwin, drive faster." I massaged my sore temples, feeling guilty and flustered. I had let down my guard too much this time. I hadn't expected Loren to kidnap Diana after my staunch refusals.

"Alpha, I can see some car lights ahead," Marwin, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, turned to me and said.

I looked up and saw that it was indeed Loren's car.

"Overtake them and box them in," I ordered loudly and firmly.

Loren's car was quickly surrounded by us and forced to come to a halt. I alighted from the car with Marwin.

"Loren, return Diana to me." I could hear the iciness in my voice.

My eyes fell on Diana in the car. She was peeking at me through the window. Although her hair was disheveled, the small smile on her face indicated that she was safe for now. A wave of relief swept through me.

"I have already captured her. I will never hand her over." Loren opened the door and jumped out of the car. He had always been an arrogant rascal.

"How dare you refuse me? If that's your decision, you won't be able to go back to your pack today." I approached Loren with measured steps.

"What's the big deal if you give me this female slave? Do you want to sour the relationship between our packs for a mere slave?" Although Loren took two steps back, he was still unwilling to yield.

"You took away my slave without my permission. Don't you have any shame as an Alpha? The Blue Lake Pack does not want the goodwill of a despicable pack like your Black Basin Pack. If you don't return Diana to me, I will have to forcefully take her away. The choice is yours." I shot a quick glance at Diana and fiercely looked back at Loren.

"Diana is just a slave. We really don't need to be so hostile with each other because of her. But Lambert, can you guarantee that you have no selfish motives to protect Took Her Back Diana?" Loren glared at me angrily and threatened, "I'm not a pushover. Do you want our packs to fight over a slave?"

"Let's fight. The Blue Lake Pack has never been afraid of any enemy," I said without hesitation as I stared Loren down.

From childhood till now, I had experienced many wars. The sound of gunfire had become all too familiar to me. The werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack had been captured and abused in the wars, but they had tenaciously risen up despite the torture. They had long ago stopped being scared of death.

Loren was obviously taken aback. He had probably not expected that I would make the decision to fight. After all, the Blue Lake Pack had just begun living a peaceful existence.

"Aren't you afraid of me destroying your newly established peace?" Loren asked uncertainly, sounding less conceited than before.

"Do you think we will be scared? The Blue Lake Pack has been through a bloody and fierce war with the Maroon Hill Pack. Although the Maroon Hill Pack was powerful, it was utterly destroyed by us in the end. Do you really think you have a chance of winning if we fight?" I stared at Loren menacingly.

When the Maroon Hill Pack had skinned my pack members alive and hung their corpses on the city wall, when they had raped our female families and relatives, and when they had imprisoned our underage werewolves in a damp and dark dungeon, the weak and powerless Blue Lake Pack had also perished.

Loren frowned and stopped talking. Perhaps he was rethinking his stance. After all, the Blue Lake Pack had even managed to kill a pack as powerful as the Maroon Hill Pack. Most likely, he was no match for us.

I realized that Loren had been intimidated by me. I walked past him, opened the door of his car, pulled Diana out and wrapped my arms around her. She was probably frightened and her entire body was still quaking.

"It's okay. I'm going to take you back now," I leaned in and whispered in Diana's ear. Patting her shoulder gently, I tried to comfort her softly. The joy of having her back safe with me made my heart buoyant.

Diana nodded and buried her face in my arms.

Loren saw our actions, but didn't dare to stop us, even though he was not appeased.

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Chapter 53 She Is Not My Future Luna

Diana's POV:

Lambert looked at me through the window. His steady and gentle eyes made me feel secure for the first time since this ordeal had started.

I couldn't explain the exact reason, but in this moment, I truly believed that he would take me back safely.

Loren jumped out of the car as soon as he spotted Lambert. He would never let me go so easily. What would Lambert do?

If Loren threatened him with a war, Lambert would definitely waver. After all, the Blue Lake Pack had just established peace recently. It was not worthwhile to start a war again for a mere slave like me.

As I expected, Loren did threaten Lambert with a war. His eyes shone dangerously, and his tone was extremely impatient. But Lambert was more intimidating and stood his ground.

I focused my gaze on Lambert. I finally understood why Tiffany was so infatuated with him. It was very easy to fall for a man with such a powerful presence and arresting personality. Right now, Lambert looked dazzling to me and filled me with awe.

Perhaps Loren was also taken aback, so he didn't act on his threats. Lambert walked towards the car. I quickly looked away and lowered my head guiltily. I could freely admit that he looked very handsome and charming right now.

Lambert wrapped his arms around me and comforted me. I could feel Lambert's racing heart. I raised my head to study the expression on his face, only to see that he was his usual calm self. I was probably just imagining things.

"Stop! Do you think you can just leave like that?" As we were about to enter Lambert's car, Loren stopped us. His voice was laced with anger and reluctance.

"Or what? Do you want to be beaten black and blue?" Lambert pulled me behind him and warned Loren furiously.

"I meant, since you are taking her back, return my fifteen million dollars to me. I can't lose both the slave and the cash," Loren said sullenly.

Had Lambert accepted Loren's money and sold me out? My body instantly stiffened.

"When did I accept your money?" Lambert retorted with furrowed eyebrows. He seemed to have noticed my changed mood.

"It wasn't you. Your future Luna Tiffany took the money on your behalf. Return my She is Not My Future Luna money quickly. I don't want to waste my time here." Loren strode towards us.

"Why did you give Tiffany money? Was she involved in this kidnapping?" Lambert asked.

"It was entirely Tiffany's idea. She smuggled Diana out of the Blue Lake Pack territory and handed her over to me. She couldn't wait to get rid of Diana." Loren had decided that it was fine for him to tell the truth since his plan had failed anyway. So he exposed Tiffany's betrayal without any hesitation.

. "She is not my future Luna." I could feel Lambert's body vibrating with rage. He instantly distanced himself from Tiffany. He shot Loren a disgusted glare and said, "Tiffany was the one who accepted your money. If you want it back, recover it from her. This has nothing to do with me. Just leave right now, or I'm going to order my soldiers to tie you up and send you back to your territory."

Then Lambert pulled me into his car and drove away.

The back seat was decently big. But when Lambert gathered me in his arms, my heart was enveloped by a strong sense of security and I inexplicably felt the confines of the car shrink.

"Are you hurt?" Lambert instinctively raised his hand to check my body for any injuries himself. However, when he noticed me shy away from him, he withdrew his hand awkwardly.

"No." Besides Lambert and me, Marwin and the driver were also in the car. My first instinct was to retreat from Lambert. I didn't want to start any kind of gossip amongst the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack because of our actions.

Lambert didn't say anything. Instead, he looked away from me. Silence hung heavy in the air.

"Thank you." I nervously tucked a strand of hair behind my ear. I didn't know why I was so jumpy. Lambert nodded, but remained quiet.

"By the way, I haven't had the chance to thank you for transferring me to the hospital. Besides, you have greatly helped me by coming to my rescue today. Thank you again, Alpha," I licked my dry lips and continued sincerely.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 54

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Chapter 54 Take Action To Express Your Gratitude

Lambert's POV:

I was still mad at Diana for not coming to meet me all these days. Sometimes, I didn't like her haughtiness. She gave off a cold and aloof vibe when she should have been really making an effort to ingratiate herself with others. It might be because she used to be the princess of her pack, and she had been raised to remain arrogant and standoffish.

I had made up my mind to leave her alone. Even if I met her, I wouldn't be nice to her anymore.

But I was truly a lost cause. Diana's verbalization of her gratitude made my heart do a happy little flip. All the previous anger and resentment disappeared without a trace.

After this incident, I realized that I couldn't keep my distance from her. I had to keep an eye on her at all times, or else I wouldn't be able to save her when she was in danger.

"Loren kidnapped my slave without permission. I can't let him run roughshod over me. You don't need to thank me at all." I pretended to be stoic, but deep in my heart, I hoped she would take some real action to express her gratitude towards me. After all, I had saved her numerous times now, and she should be expressing her thankfulness with more than just words.

"Okay." Diana shot me a quick glance and turned to look ahead as if nothing had happened.

That was it?

"You just say thank you? Don't you use actions to express your appreciation?" I lost my temper again. She was being rude. She should have at least given me a gift or something

"You told me yourself that I don't need to thank you," Diana murmured. Her body was shaking as if she was holding back her laughter.

"I was just being polite." I scoffed and stared out of the window, feeling wronged and upset.

"Well, how would you like me to thank you?" Diana whispered in my ear. Her strong vanilla chocolate scent tickled my nostrils again. She must taste delicious. I desperately wanted to swallow her in one gulp. "If I say what I want is related to body matters, will you agree?" I eyed her body and asked tentatively.

Diana replied briskly and decisively. Obviously, she had misunderstood me.

"Who wants to have a check-up? I want your body as a thank you." Her words made me both angry and amused. Diana was so silly. How could she think that I needed a check-up?

The smile on Diana's face froze at my words. "No, your body is already mine." I tried to joke with her. Diana's face turned red and her smile completely vanished. Her reaction was very intriguing. "Okay, I won't pull your leg anymore. I'm just kidding." I knew I had gone too far. Obviously, Diana was unwilling to do this. I pasted a casual smile on my face. Diana exhaled in relief. Her body relaxed and her expression gradually returned to normal. But this time, I wanted something from her as a reward. "Give me a kiss. That's not a big deal, right? And it's a simple way for you to repay my kindness." We had kissed before, so *my* request should be acceptable to her. I noticed hesitation flicker in her eyes. She was probably weighing the pros and cons. Finally, Diana raised her head and leaned closer to me. Her vanilla chocolate smell enveloped me once more.

She quickly pecked my lips and hurriedly put distance between us again. All she had done was press her lips to mine for one brief second.

"No one kisses like that," I complained with a frown.

Without waiting for Diana's response, I cradled the back of her head with one hand, and held her face in my other palm. My tongue poked out of my mouth to tease her lips apart, and tangled vigorously with her tongue, stealing her breath away. Diana's eyebrows furrowed and her cheeks turned bright red. Fortunately, she didn't resist me and let me hold her to give her a deep kiss.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 55

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Chapter 55 New Residence

Diana's POV:

Suddenly, Lambert's expression softened, as if he was no longer annoyed, and then he leaned closer to give me a kiss. He licked my lower lip and kissed me gently at first. Then, before I could say anything, he kissed me with such raw intensity that a moan escaped my lips. The sound of us both gasping and trying to catch our breaths filled the car. I could feel his entire body burning and his hands felt like they were on fire as he caressed the curves of my body. I felt light-headed from his kiss, but I had no intention of resisting. I slowly moved my hands from his chest, wrapped my arms around his neck, and pulled him closer. He guided me as I kissed him back in an inexperienced way. I tried to move, but it felt as if my body was tied to the seat by invisible threads. I clamped my legs without conscious thought as I felt an electric current flow through my body.

Lambert caressed my chest through my clothes, and he even wanted to reach into my underwear.

Every now and then the cold wind blew in from outside the car window in parching gusts, causing me to tremble. Lambert and I were sworn enemies. He killed my father and enslaved me.

I didn't want to be treated like a sex slave. Lambert would abandon me after he was fed up with me, and make me serve other male werewolves.

"Let go of me!" I pushed Lambert away as I came to my senses. My breaths shortened considerably as I audibly gasped for air.

I moved as far away as I could to distance myself from him. I could feel his eyes burning with lust as he leaned his back against the seat and stared at me. I lowered my head almost immediately to hide from his gaze.

After a while, he let out a deep sigh and his breathing slowed down as he began to contemplate.

There was an awkward silence between us again.

"How did Loren's men take you away?" Fortunately, Lambert broke the silence.

"Someone might have entered my apartment and slipped a drug in my drink. I started to feel weak and sleepy as soon as I had a sip of water. The moment I lay down, I realized that something was wrong, but I couldn't even lift a finger, let alone move." I tried to recall what had happened, but the effect of the drugs must have been very strong because I could barely remember any detail now.

"It must have been Tiffany. Your apartment is not a safe place anymore. I'll arrange a new place for you when we get back." Lambert kneaded his temples pensively as he 13:28

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spoke.

However, he didn't mention anything about punishing Tiffany, but that didn't surprise me. After all, I was just a measly slave. There was no need for him to make a fuss over me.

When Lambert took me back to the Blue Lake Pack, Amelia and Angela were waiting for me at the entrance. As soon as I got out of the car, they ran over to me and hugged me.

"Diana, are you all right?" Angela held my hand and looked at me anxiously. I noticed that her eyes were red. She must have been crying.

"See, Angela! Didn't I tell you that Alpha Lambert would send his guards to look after Diana? I told you that Diana would be fine, but you wouldn't stop crying. Now, do you believe me?" Amelia teased Angela when she saw that I was safe and sound.

"I'm fine. There's nothing to worry about." I spun on my toes to show Angela that I was indeed alive and well.

After I comforted my sister, Lambert decided to take me to my new place. Much to my surprise, I didn't think that he was talking about me living in his villa.

"I don't think that's a good idea. What will the others say? After all, I'm still a slave." To be honest, I was surprised, delighted and even a little embarrassed at the idea. Why was Lambert being so kind to me lately? Why would he allow me to live in such a luxurious villa? I was afraid that this would only set tongues wagging again and the last thing I wanted was for everyone else to start gossiping about me.

"Listen to me carefully before you get excited. I'm not asking you to live here for free. After you finish working at the hospital in the day, you will come straight back here where it will be convenient for you to serve me. You will keep serving me for the rest of your life," Lambert said as he glanced at me sarcastically.

I couldn't help but roll my eyes at him. I should have known that Lambert wouldn't be so generous to me without expecting something in return. He just wanted me to stay in his villa so I could serve his selfish needs. I must have been stupid to think that Lambert would be merciful to me.