

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 61

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Chapter 61 Slept Together

Lambert's POV:

After taking care of the pack affairs and returning to the villa, my heart inexplicably soared at the thought of Diana waiting for me at home.

"Is Diana back?" I turned around and asked John casually. I had already given a quick once over to the villa when I'd returned, but had not spotted Diana.

"She hasn't come back yet. She might be working overtime at the hospital," John answered and carried on with his work.

I nodded to hide the disappointment in my eyes.

"Has that bitch Diana forgotten to cook dinner for you? She has blatantly ignored your order. You need to punish her severely," Uriel goaded me again.

"She works at the hospital. Treating people's illnesses should be her first priority in life. She has made a justifiable mistake." Suppressing my splitting headache, I tried my best to relax.

"That is just an excuse. What are you thinking? Lambert, I don't think you intend to fuck Diana. So why did you ask her to live here? Why does that bitch deserve to live in such luxury?" Uriel was becoming increasingly impatient.

"She was kidnapped by the werewolves of another pack when she was living by herself. If she goes missing, how will I torture her?" I leaned against the sofa and massaged my aching temples. I felt like my brain was about to explode. Uriel was being a major pain in the neck right now.

"Fuck! Why haven't you tortured that bitch yet? You have been treating her so nicely. Do you think you can fool me? You said you would torment her, but you were just lying. Lambert, if you are unable to hurt her, let me do it," Uriel said savagely. He was like a rebellious child, unwilling to listen to anything I said. I could feel him getting ready to revolt. He was going to control my body again.

"You are crazy! I'm ordering you to calm down!" My head was bursting, and the nerves in my brain felt like they were being shredded.

I couldn't control Uriel when he lost his temper. Besides, Diana was due to return soon. Uriel would definitely harm her or even kill her immediately. She would assume that I was the one who hurt her and she would hate me for the rest of her life. I was not going to let that happen.

"When Diana comes back, I'll ask her to serve me in my room. I won't let her go, okay?"

Uriel's anger slowly cooled down when he heard my plan.

"You should have done that long ago, Lambert." Seeing me compromise, Uriel became calm again.

A little while after I lay down in my room, I heard a noise downstairs.

"It's that bitch. I can smell her obscene scent. Bring her in quickly," Uriel said excitedly.

I got up, opened the door and bumped into Diana.

"Come here," I said in a gruff voice. I pulled Diana into my room and guided her to my bed. She was visibly apprehensive.

"What's the matter? If it's not important, I will go to my room." There was a slight quiver in her voice as she clenched her clothes tightly.

I read the horror in Diana's eyes and couldn't bear to do anything to her.

"Shut up and go to sleep." I lay down with my front to Diana's back and wrapped my arms around her.

Diana's entire body was shaking. As soon as my fingers brushed her body, she stiffened. *My* actions had probably terrified her.

"Fuck! Why are you holding her so tenderly? Aren't you going to have sex with her? Loser!" Uriel was astonished and cursed angrily.

"I've had a busy day. I'm incredibly tired. I just want to sleep peacefully tonight, okay?" || answered crossly.

I closed my eyes and took deep calming breaths. Diana's sweet scent wrapped around me and I couldn't stop my imagination from running wild.

"Dude, how are you so weak at such a young age? Don't you even have the energy to fuck a she-wolf? What a loser!" Uriel exclaimed with contempt.

I remained silent and didn't argue with him.

There was nothing wrong with my body at all! Inhaling Diana's sweet scent made me desperately want to strip her naked. *My* dick was as hard as wood.

But I knew that Diana would never agree to have sex with me. She didn't have any feelings for me, and even suggesting it would make her hostile towards me.

Thad no choice but to swallow the insult and accept Uriel's assessment. After all, no one *was* going to know what happened here except Uriel, who was a lunatic. Even though I was embarrassed about my situation, I had no other option right now.

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Chapter 62 Return *My Money*

Tiffany's POV:

I went back to my house as a sobbing mess. Now, even the servants in my villa were shooting me nasty looks.

Damn it! This was all because of that bitch, Diana. My luck had really turned for the worse recently.

I locked myself in my bedroom. A few minutes after I lay down, I received a call from Loren.

"You bitch! Diana was taken away from me. I want my fifteen million dollars back immediately," Loren angrily yelled at me from the other end of the phone. He had lost both his money and Diana, which had wiped away the pretense of politeness he had before.

"Lambert has confiscated the money. There is nothing I can do now. You need to ask him for it," I explained timidly. *My card had been frozen by Lambert. How was I supposed to return fifteen million dollars to Loren now?*

"I don't care. Since you accepted the money, you will have to pay it back, bitch." Loren behaved like a brazen rascal. It looked like he was not going to spare me this time if I didn't return his money to him.

"I really don't have any money to pay you back. You know I receive my allowance from Lambert. Right now, we are not on very good terms, so he won't give me any money." I tried my best to speak in a soothing tone.

"Look at yourself. No wonder Lambert doesn't like you. I don't care. You have to return my money, even if you need to sell your kidney or body for it. Otherwise, I'll capture you and sell you off as a sex slave," Loren threatened me.

How dare he even think about making me a dirty sex slave? I really wanted to slap him.

"I don't have any money. I won't sell my kidney or be a sex slave. Loren, you are not short on cash. Can you let it slide this one time?" I pleaded humbly.

“What the hell! You are such an unreliable bitch. I should never have trusted you. If you can’t repay the money, you will be sold as a sex slave!” Loren screamed into the phone. His voice was so loud that I felt like my eardrums were going to tear.

“Loren, why the hell are you forcing me to pay back the money? This whole fiasco has happened because of your dim-witted subordinates. They were the ones who didn’t stage the crime scene properly and roused Lambert’s suspicion. Besides, I had handed Diana over to you according to our agreement. You are responsible for letting Lambert snatch her back. How dare you blame me?” I couldn’t help but curse on the phone.

“Fuck you, Tiffany! How dare you put this on me? Just wait and see...”

I hung up the phone before Loren finished speaking. He was such an insolent man. I was absolutely furious.

I couldn’t arrange that much money. If I sold all my luxury possessions like bags and jewelry, I might be able to raise the fifteen million dollars. But why should I have to sell everything to pay him back? Lambert had frozen my card. These luxuries were now the only symbol of my noble position, so there was no way I was going to sell them.

But Loren was a shameless scoundrel and capable of going to any lengths. If he lost his temper, he might really send someone to capture me and sell me off as a sex slave. After all, he frequently engaged in the sex slave business.

Now I had to either find a way to pay the money back, or do something to offset my debt.

After pondering about it, I decided that my best chance was to give Diana to Loren again. Didn’t Loren just want to own Diana? If he got her, he wouldn’t demand his money from me anymore. And in this way, I could also get rid of Diana. I could kill two birds with one stone.

Not only did Diana receive special treatment from Lambert now, but she had also bewitched the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack, thereby seriously threatening my position. Even if I couldn’t be the Luna, I would never let Diana get that position.

But this time, I couldn’t kidnap her again. Lambert had already lost his respect for me. I couldn’t let him even get an inkling that I was going to harm Diana again.

Didn’t Diana always want to leave the Blue Lake Pack? All I had to do was create an opportunity for her to be able to escape with her sister, and I would be able to completely stay out of the picture. As long as they left the border of the pack, as a powerless she-wolf, Diana would be at the mercy of others. .

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Chapter 63 Plot

Loren's POV:

The more I dwelled on this matter, the more indignant I became. Lambert was the Alpha of a newly established pack, yet he was still so arrogant. Although he had led his pack to defeat the Maroon Hill Pack, which used to be the strongest pack, my pack wasn't weak either. How dare he talk to me in such a condescending manner?

My heart ached when I thought of the fifteen million dollars I had lost. That much money was enough to buy several beautiful sex slaves. No, I had to get my money back.

I picked up my phone and called that bitch Tiffany immediately.

"Lambert has confiscated the money. There is nothing I can do now. You need to ask him for it," Tiffany said in a subdued voice on the phone.

What? My fifteen million dollars had been confiscated by Lambert?

Tiffany kept whining that she was poor. I was so infuriated that I wanted to strangle her. I had to make sure this bitch repaid my money. Didn't Lambert treat her well? She should have some of her own money or savings. Every time I had seen her, she was dressed in fancy clothes and jewelry. Those things were worth a lot of money.

But I hadn't expected that Tiffany would not only refuse to return the money, but she would also pin all the blame on me.

She was incapable of accomplishing anything, and she also resorted to transferring the liability to others. It was no wonder that Lambert didn't like this bitch. To my surprise, she hung up on me angrily.

I was furious. Lambert was so despicable. He took away the fifteen million dollars from Tiffany. Obviously, he had no intention of returning it to me.

He refused to give me both, the money and Diana. He was going too far.

I had never suffered such a loss in my life. I really couldn't let this insult to me go unchallenged.

Although the Blue Lake Pack was not very rich right now, it had the most powerful army around, and Lambert was an excellent leader. I wasn't ready to have an outright war with them right now.

Although I couldn't fight openly against Lambert, I could make covert plans to harm him.

Coincidentally, the Alpha Meeting was about to be held. I instantly rushed to the Werewolf Elder Council and submitted a request to allow my pack to host the meeting this time.

"Elders, I want to hold the Alpha Meeting in my pack," I petitioned the Werewolf Elder Council.

"That is so weird. Why have you taken the initiative to apply? Don't you always control your purse strings tightly? If you host the Alpha Meeting, you have to be responsible for the food, accommodation and transportation of all the participants of the meeting. Are you sure you can spare that much money?" one of the elders asked me sarcastically.

In the past, the elders had approached me to host the Alpha Meeting. I found the meeting to be quite useless, so I was unwilling to spend my money on it. I even had to bear the traveling expenses of all the participants. Werewolves of some packs were gluttons, who behaved as if they had been starving their entire lives. When they would come to these meetings, they would consume huge amounts of food. I was scared that I would end up spending a huge portion of my pack's money just on food. I might as well use all that money to buy slaves.

But now I was going to use the Alpha Meeting to kill Lambert. If Lambert died, I might be able to get an opportunity to take over his Blue Lake Pack. This investment was worth it.

"It wasn't because of the cost that I had refused to host this event. I just didn't have the time or energy for it then. But I have had some free time on my hands these days. You are welcome to come and visit my pack. The scenery is stunning, and the people are nice. You know, my sex slaves are the best among all the werewolf slaves." I smiled salaciously. I knew exactly what was going through the minds of these perverted elders.

"Then we really should come to your territory and enjoy the view. What do you think?" The elders of the Werewolf Elder Council looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

As soon as I received the approval, I immediately ordered all my pack members to start preparing for the Alpha Meeting. I also dispatched my subordinates to invite the other Alphas, especially Lambert, the Alpha of the Blue Lake Pack.

Lambert, you were doomed this time!

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Chapter 64 Alpha Meeting

Lambert's POV:

"Alpha Lambert, you have received an invitation to the Alpha Meeting." Marwin handed the invitation to me.

The Alpha Meeting was held every two years. Before I became the Alpha of the Blue Lake Pack, I had attended the meeting with my father. It was a grand and spectacular event. However, my pack had just been established. I hadn't expected that the Werewolf Elder Council would invite the Blue Lake Pack to attend the meeting this year.

"The Alpha Meeting will be held in Loren's Black Basin Pack?" | couldn't stop the scowl that appeared on my face when I read the invitation.

Why would Loren take the responsibility of hosting the meeting? It was well known that the Alpha Meeting was a time-consuming and laborious event. Loren was not a generous person. Moreover, he had just lost fifteen million dollars a few days ago. How was he willing to spend so much money to host the Alpha Meeting right now?

My intuition was warning me that Loren had some ulterior motives. He was definitely plotting something. But this was the first Alpha Meeting that I had been invited to since I had become the Alpha. I had to meet the members of the Werewolf Elder Council and Alphas of the other packs. It was very important for the Blue Lake Pack's future advancement, so I had to go.

However, I was worried about leaving Diana alone back here. Tiffany deeply despised her. And although she had begged for mercy and promised that she wouldn't hurt Diana again, I knew that she wasn't going to spare Diana that easily. If I left Diana in the pack, Tiffany would have ample opportunities to do whatever she wanted.

Besides, maybe Diana had been planning to escape all this time. If I left her behind, she would definitely pounce on this chance.

But taking her to the Black Basin Pack was more dangerous. After all, that was Loren's territory.

I contemplated about this for a long time and finally reached the decision to not take Diana to the Black Basin Pack. I called John and Hazel to my room.

"I'm going to the Black Basin Pack this afternoon to attend the Alpha Meeting. I'm leaving Diana here. I want the two of you to keep an eye on her for me. Call

me if she is in any danger." After all, Blue Lake Pack was my territory. If anything happened to Diana, I would still be able to stay in control.

John and Hazel were a couple who were loyal to my late father. During the time that I was imprisoned by Baldwin, they had taken very good care of me. Among the werewolves from my father's generation, I trusted them the most.

"Alpha, we will do our best to protect Diana." John placed his hand on his chest as a sign of his loyalty.

"Diana has helped my granddaughter Grace. I would protect her even if you didn't tell me anything, Alpha," Hazel said firmly.

After arranging everything in the pack, I prepared to set out with some of my men. Diana happened to come downstairs just as I was leaving the villa.

"I heard from John that you are going to Loren's Black Basin Pack." Diana slowly walked down the stairs. Hesitation flashed in her eyes.

"I'm going to attend the Alpha Meeting. I'll be back in four or five days." I stood at the door and studied Diana, who was approaching me. She seemed to have some concerns and misgivings.

"You... You should be wary of Loren," Diana stuttered and looked awkward as usual.

"Thank you for your warning," I said with a meaningful smile, having no intention of leaving. My eyes stayed trained on Diana. She should have noticed my pointed gaze, but she was too busy avoiding my eyes. Her body language was clearly uncomfortable.

"Any... Anything else?" Confusion clouded her face. She was really an idiot. I had given her such an obvious hint. Didn't she understand?

"Won't you give me a goodbye kiss?" I put my hand on my forehead helplessly as I leaned in and whispered a reminder in her ear.

Diana came to her senses and cast a furtive glance around. The other werewolves were in the car. Only the two of us stood there.

"You have to come back safe and sound." Diana wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed my lips shyly. When her soft lips met mine, I felt like a feather had brushed over my mouth. Before I could relish my moment of joy, the kiss ended.

"Wait for me." I hugged Diana tightly. While I was delighted about the kiss, worry over leaving her kept nagging at me.

This was the first time that I was afraid of death. I was reluctant to leave the girl in front of me. I already missed her smell, her eyes and everything else about her.

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Chapter 65 Assassination

Lambert's POV:

My men and I set out for the Black Basin Pack. We arrived at their border just as dawn was about to break.

"Be careful, everyone. We are about to enter the Black Basin Pack territory. We need to be on full alert here," | warned my men, who were rubbing their eyes sleepily.

Our car entered through the gate of the Black Basin Pack. Dressed in a gorgeous wine red suit, Loren stood at the gate to greet the guests of every pack.

"Long time no see, Lambert." Loren came over and welcomed me with a forced smile as soon as I stepped out of the car. I noticed that he was covertly grinding his teeth behind his fake smile. After all, I had confiscated the fifteen million dollars he had given Tiffany. His hatred for me must have exponentially increased now.

"Thank you for your invitation. Our Blue Lake Pack is honored." | returned Loren's greeting with a smile.

The Alpha Meeting began as scheduled. This conference was held to maintain relationships between packs and carry out negotiations for trade and business. The packs got an opportunity to identify their own shortcomings and improve on them. Many packs could collaborate for their mutual benefit and progress. This was the most important reason for my attending this meeting.

The Blue Lake Pack had just been established, and its economy was still budding. This meeting had the potential to greatly benefit my pack, which would help in its future development.

Although Loren was known to be miserly, he was well-prepared to display his pack's strengths on this occasion. Loren had probably shelled out a lot of money. He had even assigned special servants to every villa where the guests lived. There was never any shortage of food and wine.

I had been on tenterhooks throughout the entire trip, on guard against any danger that might appear at any moment. Four days later, the Alpha Meeting finally ended. The meeting went smoothly, but my stomach still churned uneasily, because Loren had not done anything untoward.

Was I overthinking?

No, maybe Loren would not dare to do anything to me in his territory. After all, he would be held responsible if something happened to me in his pack.

I left the Black Basin Pack with my subordinates. On the way back, we stopped at the expressway service area to refuel. I got out of the car to have a quick meal. It was still a long drive from the service area to the Blue Lake Pack. I wasn't sure if Diana was going to work late today. *Maybe* I would be able to see her when I returned.

I was lost in deep thought. As I took a few steps, I heard a ticking sound. I was confused and wanted to look back, when an earth-shattering explosion suddenly erupted from behind me.

My car exploded. A ball of fire rose into the sky, and the strong impact threw me outwards, slamming me into a tree.

I struggled and looked back. The car, that was only a few feet away, was blown to pieces and the wreckage was burning.

I perceived a tearing pain in my abdomen. I touched it at a random place and felt my hand become wet with blood.

Damn it! I shouldn't have let my guard down. This must be Loren's handiwork. When I was staying at the Black Basin Pack, he must have secretly installed a time bomb in my car.

I crawled forward to check if any of my men was still alive in the car. But the car and the people inside had been burnt to ashes. No one had survived.

Gritting my teeth against the pain, I stumbled to my feet. All of a sudden, a minivan rushed into the service area and came to a stop in front of me.

"Catch Lambert and make sure none of them survive," a man in black wearing a hat ordered as he opened the van's door. A group of burly werewolves jumped out of the van and rushed towards me.

"Did Loren send you?" Loren must have been worried that the bomb would not do its job and blow me to death, so he sent assassins to kill me and made sure nothing went wrong.

The werewolves didn't answer my question. Instead, they transformed into wolves. They waved their sharp claws menacingly and pounced on me.

I managed to dodge the first two wolves, but was soon pinned to the ground by the other wolves, who attacked me one after the other. The explosion had left me with a wounded abdomen. I wanted to fight, but my strength had drained away. They probably sensed that their victory was assured, so they viciously grabbed me by my neck.

"Lambert, you idiot. Let me out to deal with these bastards," Uriel yelled at me. He certainly didn't want to die either, but I hadn't turned into a wolf for a long time. It was hard to control Uriel. I was afraid that I would become a lunatic like him.

"Lambert, you are dying. Don't hesitate!" Uriel roared in my mind.

I couldn't die yet. If I died, Diana would escape and the Blue Lake Pack would once again descend into chaos.

"Uriel, promise me that you won't lose control." I released him as soon as I finished speaking. I transformed into a silver wolf and lunged at the enemies in front of me.

Uriel was extremely fierce and agitated. With great strength, he shook off the wolves who had held him down. Just as he was about to charge at them and maul them to death, a bullet suddenly pierced him.

There was a sniper on the roof of the building in the service area. We had to leave this place as soon as possible.

Enduring the pain, Uriel rushed to the middle of the road, stopped a car and scared the driver away. I returned to my human form, got into the car and started the engine.

I felt like my body had been pushed to its limit. There was a bullet lodged in my back, and blood flowed from my abdomen onto the driver's seat.

I tried my best to keep my brain working. Then I stepped hard on the gas and sped towards the Blue Lake Pack.