

# His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 79

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Chapter 79 Surprise

Lambert's POV:

I thought that today was the day I would finally have sex with Diana. But at the last moment, Tiffany suddenly barged in and got into a heated argument with me. All my remaining lust and desire vanished because of this quarrel.

I dismissed Tiffany quickly. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw that Diana, who had been lying on the bed, was frantically getting dressed in a state of panic while I was arguing with Tiffany. It looked like she had been waiting for an opportunity to escape. As soon as Tiffany left, I hurriedly caught up with Diana, who was about to slip away.

"Where are you going? Huh?" I lifted Diana into my arms and placed her back on the bed. (This novel will be daily updated at )Her body was still trembling. Her neck and collarbone were covered with bite marks and hickeys. Terror was plainly written on her face.

I couldn't help but feel a little sorry for her. I met her eyes and stroked her hair.

That really crossed a line just now. I didn't know why I had lost my self-control. It could be because Uriel was also very excited which made me lose control of my emotions, or it could be because of how big a temptation Diana was to me. After all, it was natural for me to be sexually attracted to my mate.

"Don't look so worried. I won't force you to do anything for now." | sighed heavily and held Diana's hand as I sat next to her.

"Can you let me go now?" she asked in a timid voice, peering at me with obvious fright on her face. "Are you so afraid of me?" | had felt her get turned on today. She had been wet when I'd touched her pussy, but that could be attributed to her body's physiological reaction. The most probable reason she looked so distressed right now was because she had been scared by my actions.

"Please let me go. I need to make my rounds of the wards. I have already spent too much time here." Diana shook her head and looked at me with her big eyes.

I released her wrist with a chuckle and watched her leave my room.

Then I contacted *Marwin* through mind-link. I had guessed that Loren was the mastermind behind the explosion and my assassination attempt. I had instructed *Marwin* to find out information about the assassins' employer.

I had no enmity with any other Alpha. Only Loren had a motive to kill me. He didn't lack money, and he was absolutely capable of doing such a despicable thing.

"Yes, it's Loren. We have discovered that he had secretly hired a group of powerful assassins

before the Alpha Meeting," Marwin replied.

"From now on, Black Basin Pack is our enemy. Send all the details of the case to the other packs, so that Loren's diplomatic relations are disrupted," I ordered Marwin.

The Werewolf Elder Council could only mediate small disagreements between packs. (This novel will be daily updated at )They didn't have the authority to interfere in such major matters. I could only deal with it myself.

In this way, at least Loren's reputation would be damaged. Generally, trade and business were regularly carried out between packs. After having knowledge of this incident, all packs would hesitate in working with the Black Basin Pack in the future. They now knew that Loren was a villain who hatched plots to secretly assassinate other Alphas when they refused to sell him a slave. The best revenge I could think of was to interrupt Loren's business.

Sampson checked all my physical indices the next day and announced that I was ready to be discharged from the hospital. A lot of werewolves of my pack came to congratulate me on my complete recovery.

Diana must also have heard about it, but she didn't come to congratulate me. I thought she might still be working, but I asked Sampson and found out that she had left work early for some personal work. Was there anything more important than my discharge from the hospital?

I was a little disappointed and returned to the villa in low spirits. As soon as I entered, an exploding sound hit my ears.

"Surprise!" Thin paper streamers danced in the air, and the table was laden with delicious dinner. Diana blinked at me and smiled brightly. She had only left work early to prepare a special dinner for me. I couldn't hide my surprise and joy, and returned her smile.

For a moment, I almost believed that Diana truly cared for me.

## His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 80

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Chapter 80 Had Dinner Together

Diana's POV:

After spending several days in the hospital, Lambert had almost fully recovered. Sampson told me that Lambert could be discharged this afternoon.

In the afternoon, I took special permission from Sampson to leave early and went back to the villa. Although Lambert was usually detached and aloof, I knew he would be grumpy if I didn't do something memorable for him after knowing that he was getting discharged. I had to do everything in my power to please him, so that he would agree to let me attend college as soon as possible.

Fortunately, when I was in the Maroon Hill Pack, I had become obsessed with cooking for a short period of time. (This novel will be daily updated at )Although I was not very proficient in it, I was still good at cooking a few dishes.

I put the well-seasoned roasted chicken into the oven, and made a simple baked potato with cheese and some light salad. Before I knew it, evening had arrived.

I heard the sound of a car stopping outside the door. When I peeked through the window, I saw that it was indeed Lambert. I hurriedly retrieved the party popper I had bought while shopping. As I reached the door, its handle turned slightly.

"Surprise!"

Lambert was startled for a moment. His face seemed to light up. The corners of his mouth tilted upward slightly, and his hair looked slightly mussed from the wind. His soft eyes were focused on me, as if he wanted to explore the darkest corners of my heart through my eyes.

"You asked to leave early just so you could cook dinner for me?" Lambert took off his black wool overcoat and stared at me. Then he walked to the table, pulled out a chair and sat down. His face was calm and relaxed.

"Well, you got discharged from the hospital today. We should celebrate it."

The smile on his face widened when he heard my explanation.

I took off my apron, walked to Lambert with a smile and served him a piece of roasted chicken.

"Thank you, Diana," Lambert said sincerely. He picked up the fork and bit into the chicken elegantly. I had never met anyone who appreciated a dinner so gratefully. He looked completely different from his usual overbearing self.

"How is it? Does it taste good?" I looked at Lambert expectantly. "It's delicious, Diana. You're a wonderful cook." Lambert pursed his lips and studied me for a moment.

"Come and have dinner with me," he offered.

I was a slave, so I wasn't allowed to sit at the same table as Lambert while having a meal. But since he had made the offer, I wasn't going to refuse his kindness.

Then we ate dinner. Lambert's eyes were fixed on me throughout the meal. We hadn't been interested in talking to each other before, but now Lambert was trying to make conversation with me. We seemed to have a strange attraction between us, which was making our hearts increasingly tender. At that moment, it felt like we weren't enemies or Alpha and slave, but were just an ordinary couple.

I instinctively raised my head and our eyes clashed.

"Lambert, you said you would support me to go to college. What do you think of that idea now?" I tried to find out his thoughts on it in an indirect way.

"You can start preparing for the exam now. You should be able to catch up with this year's new admissions," Lambert said casually. He seemed to have expected that I would bring this topic up.

"Really?" I suppressed the joyous scream that wanted to break free from within me and confirmed his reply.

"Of course, I've already signed you up for the exam." Lambert placidly took a sip of red wine from his glass.

My head felt like it was spinning with joy. Lambert looked charming and dazzling right now. Without realizing it, I walked to him, and bent down to place a gentle kiss on his lips.

"Thank you, Lambert." I had never known my voice could be so shy and husky, and I couldn't figure out why my heart was racing.

Lambert wrapped his arms around me and pulled me close to his chest. He exuded a particularly tempting, clean, (This novel will be daily updated at ) and fresh scent right now. I lost myself in his sultry amber eyes. Apart from his eccentric behavior and sudden mood changes, I had to admit that he was indeed the most perfect werewolf I had ever seen.

Lambert's fingers moved from my waist to slip below my shirt. He fondled my breasts as he gazed at my face, and then his eyes hovered over my lips. His deep-set eyes were shining with desire. When I noticed the tingle that spread through my body, I felt like something was wrong and instantly jumped to my feet.

Oh my God! I really was an idiot! What did I do just now?

Lambert scowled and a flicker of anger crossed his face when I distanced myself from him. He got up from the chair and came after me. I was so terrified that I immediately ran towards the sofa.

"How dare you, Diana?" Lambert approached me intimidatingly. I quickly dodged him with a smile. I didn't know why, but my gut told me he wouldn't lose his temper at me right now.

Lambert took a few steps forward and trapped me in his arms. I squirmed while giggling and fell on the sofa with him. I began tickling his belly. At first, he controlled his reaction, but after a few moments, he couldn't hold back the laugh that burst out of his mouth. He took off his usual calm and composed mask, revealing his child-like laugh that was buried deep within his heart.

Lambert was only a young werewolf who hadn't even turned twenty yet. If it weren't for my father, he would have been in college now. He would be choosing his favorite major, not a cruel war and dangerous weapons.

Sadness flooded me. He was weighed down by responsibilities and burdens, but he had no choice but to bear them.

## His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 81

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Chapter 81 Nick Showed Up

Diana's POV:

Time was short. There was less than a month left for this year's entrance exams. I had studied for this exam before when I was with the Maroon Hill Pack, but that was over a year ago. Since I had become a slave of the Blue Lake Pack, I had never had a chance to give it another thought.

I studied for the exam after work. *My* one solace was that there was less work at the hospital these days.

One evening, when I was up late studying, I looked up to see Lambert standing at the door of my room. He held several fat books in his hands.

"It's so late. Why haven't you gone to sleep?" he asked.

"I don't have much time left for the exam. I'm scared I won't be able to pass it." I had been studying late into the night every day.

After answering Lambert's question, I turned back to memorizing the key points in the textbooks. Medicine had always been a very difficult major. The pile of books I needed to study and memorize was almost as tall as me.

"I found you some books. *Maybe* they will be of some use to you." Lambert walked in and placed the books on my desk. (This novel will be daily updated at ) I

thought he had only come with a few books. But when I paid more attention, I saw his subordinate walk into my room carrying a big box of books.

"How did you find so many professional books?" I rifled through the books and realized that many of them were difficult to buy on the market, especially some of these magazines. They would help me greatly in my exam.

"I searched every nook and cranny of Sampson's house. That stubborn old man is so stingy that he isn't willing to lend these books to others," Lambert explained.

He had probably forced Sampson to give up these books. An image of Sampson's sad face at home flashed through my mind, amusing me and invoking sympathy for him.

"You have helped me a lot, Lambert." I picked up a few books. He had offered timely aid and support this time.

"I'm just helping the Blue Lake Pack. If you pass the exam, it will also be beneficial to my pack members." Lambert's tone was detached as usual, but his face softened as he looked at me.

"Go to sleep soon. I'm leaving now." Lambert hesitated for a moment and raised his hand to touch my hair. He gave me one more look before leaving.

Many things had changed since I had saved him.

The day before the exam, Lambert called me to his office. As soon as I entered, I saw him holding a key in his hand. He gestured for me to have a seat on the sofa.

He then came over and took the shackle off my foot.

The moment the shackle was removed, my heart soared with happiness and excitement. My head was swirling with numerous conflicting emotions. Removing the shackle meant that I was no longer a slave, at least not for the present. I had briefly regained my freedom.

On the day of the exam, Lambert was up early and waiting for me in the living room. He drove me to my examination center. I was a little tensed and my hands were shaking with nerves.

"Don't be nervous, Diana. Good luck for your examination." Lambert patted my back to comfort me.

I told him goodbye with a smile and entered the examination hall. The exam went on till afternoon. I must have studied well, because I didn't encounter any particularly difficult questions.

As soon as I walked out of the examination center, I saw a skulking figure hiding outside. (This novel will be daily updated at ) The man looked a little familiar, so I

followed him dubiously, “Nick?” Once I got closer, I saw that it was Nick, my father’s Beta. He had disguised himself to prevent anyone from recognizing him.

*My eyes lit up and I was filled with joy.*

“So you are not dead?”

Nick hadn’t been heard from since the Maroon Hill Pack had been defeated. I assumed he had lost his life on the battlefield.

He glanced around cautiously and pulled me to an isolated area. He lowered his voice and asked, “Diana, how have you been? I heard that you had been captured by the Blue Lake Pack. What are you doing here?”

## His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 82

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 82 Poison

Nick’s POV:

“Flashback

The attacking army of the Blue Lake Pack had reached the gates of the Maroon Hill Pack territory. Baldwin had tortured the Alpha of the Blue Lake Pack for many years. Our enemy was not going to spare us. The only way to survive this onslaught was to flee.

However, Baldwin couldn’t get away, and was murdered by Lambert. I hid in a pile of corpses and played dead, managing to narrowly escape.

After that, I became a rogue and couldn’t stay hidden in one spot for too long. Baldwin had attacked too many packs. If anyone discovered me, I would face a horrible death. I lived in a forest which was located on the borders of three packs. That place had been abandoned for many years. I got caught by Loren’s men when I went to the forest to hunt last month.

I thought I was doomed, but Loren didn’t kill me.

“Do you want to take revenge on Lambert?” Loren was talking very politely to me.

I was rather surprised. Although I personally hadn’t done anything to Loren, (This novel will be daily updtaed at )the Maroon Hill Pack had invaded the Black Basin Pack as well. Loren was infamously vindictive, so he should have despised me deeply.

"Of course I do." The Blue Lake Pack had destroyed my whole pack, killed my Alpha, and reduced me to living the life of a rogue. Even my dreams were crowded with visions of killing Lambert.

"I also have some scores to settle with Lambert, so I can help you. You know what? Lambert sustained some serious injuries recently and hasn't fully recovered yet. The Blue Lake Pack is quite vulnerable right now. Besides, Diana is with Lambert now. Lambert trusts her immensely. If you want to take your revenge, you should convince Diana to cooperate with you. The two of you can work together to defeat Lambert," Loren said confidently, which made me even more determined to exact revenge on Lambert.

After Loren finished outlining his plan, he released me and told me to go to Diana. Unfortunately, I couldn't gain entrance into the Blue Lake Pack territory, so I was left with no choice but to hide outside their borders.

A month later, I finally saw Lambert's car drive out of the Blue Lake Pack. What astonished me the most was that Diana was also seated in the car.

I trailed his car to the entrance of a university. Diana got out of the car and went inside. Lambert's car remained parked nearby, so I had to hide on the university grounds.

"End of flashback

"I came here to appear for the exam. Lambert is going to allow me to attend college." Diana was radiant, and didn't look anything like a slave. She was dressed just as elegantly and fashionably as she used to be when she was in the Maroon Hill Pack. It looked like Lambert was treating her very well.

"You seem to have gained Lambert's complete trust now." I was over the moon. Diana used to be a slave, but she was now allowed to attend college. Loren's information was indeed true. There was hope for us to retaliate this time.

"Honestly, Lambert is not a bad guy..." Diana hedged. "Not bad?" My voice dripped with disdain. "He murdered your father and destroyed your pack. How can you say that he is not bad?"

The only reason Lambert probably treated Diana so well was that she was beautiful and sexy. (This novel will be daily updated at )He was just infatuated with women's bodies. After all, Diana was still a young girl. Her attraction to him was not all that surprising, given his handsome appearance.

"Diana, put this away now." I handed her a small bottle of poison. Loren had given this to me before I had left his pack. He had told me that it was a very special poison, which was colorless and odorless, making it hard for anyone to trace it. The person who was administered it would die instantly, and even a doctor would not be able to determine the cause of death.

"What's this?" Diana studied the bottle with a frown.

“Figure out a way to put this liquid in Lambert’s food and poison him. Then we can avenge your father and the werewolves of the *Maroon Hill Pack*. After you finish the deed, I will pick you up from outside the Blue Lake Pack territory. Once Lambert dies, we can combine forces with other packs to start a war and annihilate the Blue Lake Pack. You will also regain your freedom.” The more I talked about it, the faster my heart beat. I was one step closer to getting my revenge. I had lived enough of a miserable life of gnawing at tree roots and eating rotten food in the depths of the forest.