

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole

Chapter 83

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 83 Should I Take Revenge

Diana's POV:

I clenched the bottle filled with poisonous liquid in my hand. If Nick had presented this plan just a few months ago, I would have readily agreed. But now, I couldn't go along with it at all.

I didn't know why my firm decision to not do this felt so right to me. In fact, I found Nick's plan to be backhanded and despicable.

But I couldn't confess to Nick outright that I was unwilling to poison Lambert. If I bluntly refused him, he would definitely argue with me heatedly. I didn't want to start a meaningless and unnecessary quarrel here.

"Nick, I can't promise you to carry out this task. Do you know how serious this matter is? If I am discovered, none of us will survive. I don't even care if I lose my life, but I still have a little sister. I will not do anything to land her in trouble. Besides, even if we successfully poison Lambert, the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack won't spare us." I pretended to be frightened, so that Nick would think that I was cowardly and stupid, and give up.

"Just poison Lambert, and I will find a way to get you and Angela out of there. Don't worry about that." Nick's volume increased by a notch. He was obviously a little upset by my lukewarm reaction.

"No, it's too dangerous. Where will we go after escaping from the Blue Lake Pack? And how will you start a war? No one will help us," I insisted. Even if I had been willing to kill Lambert, we needed to have a precise plan in place. After all, this was not a minor crime. Nick was being too impulsive and thoughtless.

"Diana, why are you so scared of dying now? I thought you had cultivated Lambert's trust to take revenge on him. But it looks like you are living happily now and have forgotten how brutally Lambert had killed our pack members! Your father met such a miserable death. Have you forgotten about that too? Or did you have sex with Lambert? Do you want to be the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack now?" Nick's face hardened and his voice was laced with bitter outrage. His politeness and respect for me vanished instantly.

My heart felt heavy. Was this what Nick thought of me? I had never harbored such unrealistic fantasies.

But I didn't argue with him. I had the responsibility to avenge my father and pack members. I finally had a chance to seek retribution, but I didn't want to kill my enemy at all. So I understood Nick's anger, and couldn't refute his accusation.

“Diana, I’m a rogue now. You’re the only person I can rely on. Your father loved you so much. He was murdered by Lambert, but you are greedy for living a life of luxury and unwilling to avenge him. Don’t you feel guilty? If you still have backbone, you should retaliate. Do you deserve to be called Baldwin’s daughter right now?”

Nick became angrier and cursed me when I didn’t respond. His words felt like sharp needles which were piercing my heart. I was being scolded so much that my eyes remained glued to the ground from intense guilt and shame.

Nick was right. Lambert had killed my father and destroyed my pack. I should be proactively taking revenge instead of hesitating.

“We still need to make a plan. It’s not the right time yet. I...” My head was swirling with conflicting emotions. I didn’t know how to proceed further.

Lambert was a good man. After being on good terms with him these past several weeks, my opinion of him had changed quite a bit. One of the main reasons I didn’t want to poison him was the immense help he had provided me over the past few weeks. Moreover, the members of the Blue Lake Pack were kind-hearted people. They yearned for peace, and I didn’t have it in me to destroy their hard-won peace.

“Why are you still hesitating? Diana, I won’t waste my breath trying to convince you anymore. I’m leaving the decision of poisoning him to you. Think it over. You are not doing this for me, but for your deceased father and all the werewolves of the Maroon Hill Pack!” Nick said impatiently. He spun around, and after carefully scanning his surroundings to check if we were still alone, he sneaked away.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 84

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 84 Seized The Opportunity

Tiffany’s POV:

I was having an unlucky streak these days. I had been treated unfairly many times in the Blue Lake Pack during this period. I hadn’t had a chance to see Lambert again since I had argued with him in the hospital. And all of this was happening because of that bitch Diana.

I overheard a conversation between Lambert’s subordinates. They were saying that he was going to take Diana to the examination center inside a university today. This was so ridiculous! Lambert was even letting that bitch attend college. I shuddered to think what he would do next. Was he going to make Diana his Luna? Then I would definitely lose my mind.

I followed their car covertly. Lambert and Diana were stuck together like glue these days. I wanted to try and see if I could find Diana alone and do something to her when she and Lambert were separated.

I saw her alight from the car and followed her furtively to the examination hall. In the afternoon, I saw Diana skipping out of the examination hall happily. She didn't leave the university immediately, but went to talk to a man. Then she and the man sneaked away together.

Noting that Diana didn't resist him, I assumed that they must know each other, so I followed them to see what they were up to. Diana might be having an affair with another man. She was just a wild and promiscuous slut. I had to get photographic evidence to show Lambert.

I didn't follow them too closely. After all, werewolves had a keen sense of smell. If I got too close to them, I would be discovered. I peeked at them from a distance with several trees between us, putting me out of earshot.

I could vaguely make out that Diana was talking to this man in a friendly manner and they seemed to be familiar with each other. This man probably belonged to the *Maroon Hill Pack*. They kept a respectable distance between each other, so they weren't lovers.

I was a little disappointed. As I was about to leave, I heard the man suddenly shout loudly.

"Why are you still hesitating? Diana, I won't waste my breath trying to convince you anymore! I'm leaving the decision of poisoning him to you. Think it over. You are not doing this for me, but for your deceased father and all the werewolves of the *Maroon Hill Pack*!"

This time, I recognized that this voice belonged to Beta Nick of the *Maroon Hill Pack*. So he was alive after all.

I got excited. I saw Diana holding a small bottle with a reluctant expression on her face.

Suddenly, realization dawned over me. It looked like Nick had returned to take revenge, and he was asking Diana to poison Lambert. But judging from her hesitation, she wasn't convinced to do it.

I took my phone out and snapped a few photos of Diana standing next to Nick and holding the bottle of poison.

I predicted that no matter how hesitant Diana was, she would still attempt to poison Lambert to avenge her dead father and pack members. It didn't matter whether she would succeed or not. I just needed to let Lambert know that she had nefarious motives.

I walked out of the university with a huge smile on my face. I hadn't been in such a good mood for a long time. What I needed to do now was to wait patiently.

I went back to the car and decided to follow them back after Diana came out.

This trip was not in vain. How could Lambert allow the woman he trusted to betray him? I was going to seize this opportunity. If I succeeded in my scheme this time, I would be able to get rid of Diana forever.

ever.

I had to take advantage of this development and reveal Diana's true colors to Lambert. After all, this was not a trifling matter. Even if Lambert was not able to kill Diana, he would surely send her back to the dungeon as a slave. This bitch deserved to stay in that dungeon forever.

I still vividly remembered the humiliation I had suffered these past *two* months, and the way Lambert eyed me as if I was trash. This time, I was going to get rid of Diana for good. As a bonus, I would be helping Lambert out again, which might repair my currently ruined reputation.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 85

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 85 Went To The Restaurant For Dinner

Diana's POV:

I dragged myself out of the university in a trance. I didn't even remember what I was doing here.

Nick's angry face kept flashing through my mind. He was repeatedly warning me that I had a mission to take revenge.

When I walked out of the university gate, the wind was howling on the street and dark clouds had gathered in the sky. It looked like a storm was brewing.

Lambert's car was parked right outside the university. He must have seen me come out through the rearview mirror, because he opened the door and walked to me. His tall and strong body shielded me from the fierce wind and he wrapped his arms around me. I leaned

cry.

But in the end, I did nothing like that. Lambert guided me to the passenger seat of the car, shut the door and returned to the driver's seat. I didn't have the guts to look at him, so I turned my head and stared out of the window.

Lambert started the car. I noticed that he kept glancing at me every now and then, but I couldn't meet his eyes. I avoided him and continued staring at the strong wind outside the window.

"How was your exam?" Lambert's steady voice sounded a little uncertain.

"Not bad." I was distracted. All my attention was focused on the bottle of poison that Nick had given me. Right now, it was secured in my pocket. When I held it, I felt like it was burning my hand.

"The examination will be held again next year. You can reappear for it then." Lambert was quiet for a while. He must have assumed that I hadn't performed well in the exam and was upset about it.

"Okay, let's go back. I'm so sleepy," I answered briefly as guilt weighed heavily on my conscience. Today had been terrible and I didn't feel like making conversation anymore.

Lambert didn't ask me any more questions and drove me back to the villa in silence. Once we had returned, I rushed up to my room and plopped myself on the bed.

I dispiritedly lay on it and debated over what to do. I was still hesitant. It broke my heart to think that I would be responsible for poisoning and killing Lambert. I was still struggling to make a decision as night fell. Lambert appeared at the door of my room.

"Diana, are you asleep? Wake up now. *We* are going to have dinner at Bele Restaurant."

"Sorry, I'm not hungry." I was not in the mood to go out for dinner.

Bele Restaurant was a highly famous restaurant nearby. It was very popular and getting reservations there was quite difficult. I had never been there before. If this were any other time, I would have joyfully gotten up and dolled myself up.

"You will feel better after having a good meal. I'll wait for you downstairs." Whenever Lambert spoke even a little seriously, he always sounded like he was issuing an order. I didn't want to stay hungry, so I had no choice but to go to dinner.

I felt numb as I went downstairs. Lambert's eyebrows furrowed when he noticed my listless expression. He took me to the car and drove me to the restaurant. The restaurant was lively and buzzing with people's conversations.

"What do you want to eat?" Lambert handed the menu to me. As I skimmed through it, I saw that this place had many specialties of the Maroon Hill Pack. Perhaps he had brought me to have dinner in this restaurant to comfort me.

"Is the chef of this restaurant a werewolf of the *Maroon Hill Pack*?" I was stunned for a few seconds and bit my lip as I looked up at Lambert. Cautious happiness unfurled inside me. I had thought that he had either sold or killed all the werewolves of the *Maroon Hill Pack*.

"This werewolf of *Maroon Hill Pack* is a really good cook. Killing or selling him would have been such a waste. Besides, he has a mate and child to support, so I decided to let him work here in the restaurant," Lambert replied offhandedly. Then he took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and poured wine for me. I could see his powerful muscles flex through his well-fitted shirt.

In fact, after getting along with him for several months, I already knew he was not as cruel and violent as he looked, but I had never expected him to be this gracious and forgiving. After all, when the *Maroon Hill Pack* had enslaved the *Blue Lake Pack*, the latter were strictly forbidden from being present in any popular public places. They were usually imprisoned in the dungeon and only assigned heavy and dirty work.

I ordered six dishes. I had a good time and my mood gradually improved.

During dinner, Lambert stood up to use the washroom. Because he had booked a private room, his men were having their dinner at a table outside. The room was empty except for me right now.

It felt like the Moon Goddess had specially created this opportunity for me. Staring at Lambert's clam soup, my fingers involuntarily wrapped around the bottle of poison that was secured in my coat pocket.

If I decided to poison Lambert, this was undoubtedly my best chance.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 86

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 86 Determination

Diana's POV: It was pitch black outside the restaurant. Rain poured from the sky and fat drops of water hammered against the glass walls of the restaurant.

I nervously removed the bottle of poison from my pocket and opened it. I could see the reflection of my pale face and slightly trembling red lips in the glass wall.

This choppy weather brought back some of my bad memories. I vividly remembered that it was raining just like this when we had received news of the defeat. Not long after that, the soldiers of the *Blue Lake Pack* had rushed into the territory of the *Maroon Hill Pack*. They began arresting our pack members arbitrarily. (This novel will be daily updated at) My sister and I were also captured by the soldiers when they had stormed into the castle. My father had already lost his life by then. I would never forget how Lambert had approached me holding

my father's head in his hand. His clothes were spattered with blood and he glared at me with intense hatred.

But the Lambert I had come to know was nothing like the brutish and violent image he projected. He gave the appearance of being cruel, but he was just a stubborn man. He always used Angela to threaten me, but he was still kind enough to send her to school. He didn't prevent me from working at the hospital just because I was his enemy's daughter. He was even allowing me to go to college for further education. At first, he had despised the people of the Maroon Hill Pack. But he had also realized that the war was my father's handiwork, so he gradually began tolerating us.

I closed the bottle. I finally decided to stay away from this matter. Nick might have made up his mind to assassinate Lambert, but I would never get involved.

If my pack members decided to curse me for it, I would just have to bear it silently. They would surely believe that I had lost my sense of right and wrong and I was an ungrateful werewolf. Regardless, I didn't have it in me to kill Lambert anymore.

I left my seat and went to the washroom before Lambert returned. I poured the entire bottle of poison into the toilet and flushed it away. Then I tossed the bottle into the trash can.

Now, I just had to pretend that nothing had happened and I had never met Nick at the university.

After organizing my scattered thoughts, I returned to my seat, feeling a little relieved and buoyant.

Lambert was already sitting at the table and eating elegantly. Then he looked up at me and said, "It looks like you have put the failed exam behind you."

He had probably seen the smile on my face and was poking fun at me. He sipped his wine and raised his eyebrows slightly. He must have thought that I was upset because I had performed poorly in the exam.

"Actually, I did a pretty decent job this time. I knew the answers to most of the questions. I was only disappointed because I wasn't certain of the last two questions," I lied again. Our fragile relationship prevented me from being honest with him. Pretending to be happy, I forked a piece of steak, popped it in my mouth and clinked glasses with him.

"Then it's not too late to celebrate it now, right? Congratulations!" Lambert leaned against the back of his chair with a relaxed smile. The lighting in the restaurant made his eyes look particularly captivating. He was wearing a black shirt today. The top two buttons were unbuttoned. (This novel will be daily updated at) From my vantage point, I could see his tantalizing Adam's apple and his partially hidden collarbones.

"Of course, I'm going to be a college student." I shrugged my shoulders and smiled brightly.

Lambert returned my smile and stayed silent. He dipped his spoon in the soup and brought it to his lips. We were both lost in the pleasant atmosphere.

"Wait, Lambert!"

Suddenly, a scream rang out. Tiffany rushed into the private room and stopped Lambert from eating the soup.

"Tiffany, what are you doing here?" The expression in Lambert's eyes instantly became icy. His voice was harsh and full of questions.

However, Tiffany ignored Lambert's question. She glanced at me with raised eyebrows. Then she pointed at the soup in Lambert's bowl.

"Lambert, I happened to see Diana add something to your soup after you had stepped away just now. You had better check it once. This bitch is quite capable of harming you."