

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 87

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Chapter 87 Frame

Tiffany's POV:

I waited in the car outside the university. I saw Lambert guide Diana into his car when she walked out of the gate. I followed them all the way back to Lambert's villa.

However, it looked like Diana and Lambert didn't intend to leave the villa for now. Judging from Diana's expression when she was talking to Nick, I understood that she was still conflicted about poisoning Lambert. Just in case, I had to prepare myself for both eventualities.

I turned my car around and went to a werewolves' black market nearby to purchase a bottle of poison. The best case scenario would be if Diana poisoned Lambert herself. If she couldn't go through with it, I would help her.

After making my pit stop at the black market, I returned to a spot near Lambert's villa to wait. It was almost dinner time. Maybe Diana would take advantage of this opportunity and do something.

I peeped through the kitchen window, but didn't see any servant or hear the sound of vegetables being chopped. It didn't look like they were going to have dinner at home tonight, so I went back to my car.

It was nearly dusk when Lambert came out to his car. Diana followed him and they drove to Bele Restaurant. I shadowed them both to the entrance of the restaurant. Once there, I bribed a waitress of the restaurant whose figure was similar to mine, swapped my clothes for her uniform and sneaked into the restaurant.

Lambert and Diana had booked a private room. I could only peep at the door, but nothing was happening inside. Finally, Lambert got up to use the washroom. Through the crack in the door, I saw Diana remove the bottle of poison from her pocket with shaking hands.

She opened the bottle but didn't put the poison into the soup, making me anxious. Why was she hesitating? Had she forgotten what Lambert had done to the Maroon Hill Pack? She was the princess of the Maroon Hill Pack. What a coward!

In the end, Diana still didn't poison Lambert. I was truly pissed and helpless. Diana abruptly got to her feet and ran to the washroom.

My heart jumped in my throat and I scrambled to hide myself immediately. Why did she go to

the washroom? Was she going to flush the poison in the toilet?

. What a fool! If Baldwin knew how useless his daughter was, he would be so furious he would

crawl out of his coffin.

But it was pointless to curse her now. Fortunately, I had foreseen the possibility that Diana might not poison Lambert, so I was well prepared for it.

I removed the poison I had purchased from the black market. While Diana was in the washroom, I slipped into the private room and poured the poison I had bought into Lambert's soup.

It didn't matter if Diana had poisoned Lambert or not, there was no way she would be able to prove her innocence.

I hid outside and continued to observe. Lambert came out of the washroom first, followed closely by Diana. The two of them sat chatting happily in the private room.

I was waiting impatiently when Lambert finally picked up the spoon to eat the soup. I excitedly burst into the room and stopped him. I informed him that Diana had poisoned his soup and that he should check it once.

Diana, you bitch. You were doomed today. I would make you pay a hundred times over.

Lambert put down the spoon, but he didn't say anything. He even looked at me dubiously, as if he didn't believe me.

I had made false accusations against Diana before, which had ruined my reputation in Lambert's eyes. He wouldn't just take me at my word now. But when he looked at me like this, I still felt wronged. After all, we had known each other for so many years, and he had only known Diana for a few months. "I didn't poison him. Tiffany, don't talk nonsense." Diana defended herself. Guilt flickered in her eyes and she clenched her spoon tightly. It was natural for her to feel guilty. After all, she had been thinking about poisoning Lambert, and she certainly didn't dare to tell him about it. "Enough, Tiffany. Stop making trouble out of nothing," Lambert glared at me gravely and said in an icy tone. But his fierce warning didn't scare me this time.

"I'm telling the truth, Lambert. This is a matter of your life. I won't joke about it." I was very confident. I gave Lambert a serious look and walked quickly to the table.

Looking at the bowl of soup, I swore, "If you don't believe me, you can get this bowl of soup tested. If there is no poison, I will immediately leave the Blue Lake Pack and never return as long as I live."

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Chapter 88 Beyond Dispute

Diana's POV:

Why did Tiffany make such a confident promise? Becoming a rogue would make her lose the Blue Lake Pack's protection forever. Since she had made such an assertive bet, that meant she was one hundred percent sure that the soup was poisoned.

My gut suddenly clenched with uneasiness. I turned to look at Lambert, only to see that his face had hardened. He had probably not expected Tiffany to swear to it so seriously either.

"Marwin, take this bowl of soup to the lab," Lambert looked towards the door and ordered. Hearing his voice, Marwin ran in and took the soup out.

"I haven't poisoned you. Lambert, you can check the surveillance video." I insisted that I didn't poison him, and I was telling the truth. Although the surveillance video must have captured me taking the bottle of poison out of my pocket, I could explain to him why I had that bottle of poison. The surveillance video would show clearly that I didn't put the poison into his soup.

Lambert agreed and called the manager of the restaurant. After making a few inquiries, we found out that there were cameras in the restaurant. However, Lambert had booked a private room, which didn't have any cameras, to provide some privacy.

"Why don't you go and get the surveillance videos of the university where Diana took the exam? Then the truth will be brought to light." Tiffany wasn't ruffled. On the contrary, she couldn't hold back the wide smile that spread over her face.

I was horrified and felt agitated. Tiffany must have discovered something. After all, Nick and I had met at the university.

Cold sweat trickled down my back as I once again turned to look at Lambert. When he saw my reaction, his face darkened slightly. He seemed to have recognized my panicked expression.

"Why? Tiffany, do you know something?" Lambert's voice became downright chilly.

"Today, I had gone to the university where Diana had gone to take her exam to meet my friend. We were going to go shopping. I happened to spot Diana sneak away with a man. That man was none other than Beta Nick of the Maroon Hill Pack. He is alive and had sought Diana out at the university. Diana and Nick had a long confidential conversation, after which Nick even thrust a small bottle into her hand." The more Tiffany talked, the more animated and smug she became.

As I heard this, the color drained from my face and my fingers became cold. I hadn't expected – Tiffany to be stealthily watching us from nearby.

"Lambert, look, I also managed to click a few photos of them." Tiffany unlocked her phone and showed some pictures to him.

Lambert frowned and his face flushed with anger.

I gasped in astonishment as my stomach churned with worry. Lambert had become suspicious now. Tiffany had even shown him photographic evidence. I couldn't guarantee that he would believe me. After all, we were still enemies. It was natural for me to have the motive to poison him.

Lambert glanced at me and his eyes hardened.

"Go on," he said to Tiffany.

"I felt like something wasn't right, so I tailed Diana and you since then. Later on, I saw you get into your car at your villa with her, so I followed you both all the way to the restaurant. As I had guessed, I saw Diana take out that small bottle and pour it into your soup when you went to the washroom. Diana must have colluded with Nick to poison you and avenge the Maroon Hill Pack and Baldwin's death." Tiffany glared at me as she spoke. This woman really loathed me.

"Diana, do you have anything to say?" Lambert looked sideways at me, probably wanting to hear my side of the story.

But I had no plausible explanation to defend myself. It was true that I had met Nick. That was an irrefutable fact. I had considered killing Lambert, and had even opened the bottle of poison. However, I had been unable to go through with it at the last moment and abandoned my plan.

"I did take a bottle of poison from Nick, but in the end, I didn't poison you."

Even though it sounded ridiculous and unconvincing to my own ears when I said it out loud, it was still the truth. Neither did I want to lie, nor did I have the courage to do it.

I was in big trouble now. After all, poisoning the Alpha was a serious crime. If the soup was really poisonous, then there was no way I could defend myself. This crime alone was enough for me and my sister to be put to death and not even be buried. Lambert would never trust me again, and I would never be able to prove my innocence

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Chapter 89 It Was Indeed Poisonous

Lambert's POV:

When Tiffany rushed in and told me that the soup was poisoned, I couldn't help but shake my head at how ridiculous the notion seemed. Needless to say, I didn't believe a single word of what she had said. After all, considering the number of times she tried to cook up trouble for Diana in the past showed just how much she hated her. Tiffany was so utterly consumed by jealousy that she had turned into a heartless, selfish wretch who cared about no one else, but herself.

Besides, I tried telling her to change her ways, but I realized that my words must have fallen on deaf ears. To be honest, if she hadn't saved my life in the past, I would have either locked her up in prison or banished her from the pack.

However, when Tiffany swore that she would willingly leave the Blue Lake Pack if she was wrong about the soup, I couldn't help but feel swayed by her determination. After all, at this point, she had a lot more to lose.

Tiffany mentioned Beta Nick from the Maroon Hill Pack, who apparently, met with Diana at the university. Tiffany said she went to the university to meet her friend and go shopping together. I didn't really believe that statement. After all, she had few friends, and her card had been frozen by me. Could it be that Tiffany only went to the university to find a chance to set up a trap for Diana?

As I was contemplating, I caught a hint of guilt in Diana's expression just before our eyes met, and her face turned deathly pale almost instantly. Diana looked dispirited after she came out of the university. I thought that she had failed the exam, so I took her out for a dinner at a restaurant where the chef was a werewolf of the Maroon Hill Pack.

Before long, Tiffany showed me a few pictures of Diana and Nick together. Although a part of me knew that Tiffany's words were probably true, I still wanted to hear Diana's explanation.

If Tiffany was indeed trying to frame Diana, then Diana deserved the chance to defend herself. However, I couldn't help but feel bothered when Diana admitted that she took a bottle of poison from Nick. Despite my wishes, the situation was starting to look like Diana had indeed met with Nick and they were plotting to kill me.

I didn't know what to believe because Diana sounded very convincing when she told me that she didn't poison me. After what happened recently, I firmly believed that Diana wouldn't poison a person without any reason, even me, her

enemy. In fact, she didn't seem like the kind of person who would be able to hurt another person.

"I'll look into it." I stood up and put on my coat, while Diana lowered her head to the table to avert my eyes.

"Lambert, didn't you hear what I've said? Diana colluded with Nick to kill you! What are you

waiting for? You should have her thrown in prison immediately!" Tiffany's voice rose to a shrill cry as if she couldn't understand why I wasn't jumping to get Diana arrested.

"I won't have her arrested based on your words. Tiffany, I kind of trust you this time, but only to a certain extent," I sneered. I only believed in hard evidence.

"Lambert, I don't care if you believe me or not, but I don't think you should be staying with Diana right now. She tried to poison you once, so I'm sure that she will try again." Tiffany pointed her finger at Diana and widened her eyes for added effect. I could tell that Tiffany desperately wanted me to put Diana in jail.

"That's an absurd allegation! Tiffany, I assure you that I am not trying to hurt Lambert." Diana shook her head as she curled her lips at Tiffany with disappointment.

"Why are these two bitches arguing again? I'm tired of this crap! I just want to kill both of them!" my wolf Uriel howled in my head irritably.

"Well, that's it. Close the restaurant and make sure no one gets in. Then, take all the people from the restaurant away for inquiry," I said to my subordinates, as I gritted my teeth to stifle Uriel's voice in my head.

As I couldn't figure out whether to believe Tiffany or Diana, I realized that it was probably best to wait until I knew for sure if the soup was indeed poisonous or not.

Just as I was about to leave with Diana, I received a message through the mind-link from *Marwin*.

"Alpha, I've just received the results from the lab. Apparently, there really was poison in that bowl of soup."

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Chapter 90 Faked His Own Death

Lambert's POV:

The second Marwin informed me that the soup contained poison, my firm trust in Diana wavered momentarily.

"You idiot! I'd warned you that this bitch is not a good person. She must have had some ulterior motive to save you back then!" Uriel roared hysterically.

"Shut up, idiot." I put a halt to Uriel's ranting at once. His lunacy would only affect my ability to think clearly.

"Don't let that bitch deceive you anymore. Either throw her in the dungeon or kill her immediately. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)You can die if you want, but don't take me down with you." Uriel fumed, as if he would burst out any second and kill Diana then and there.

"I'll handle it. Be quiet!" I was at the end of my patience. Every time I got extremely agitated, my temples would start throbbing, just like they were right now.

"The soup Marwin sent to the lab has been tested. It is indeed poisonous," I announced and looked directly at Diana, my lips pressed into a thin line.

"Even if the soup had poison, that doesn't prove that I was the one who poisoned you. I truly had nothing to do with this." Diana looked back at me with pleading eyes. Her rosy lips trembled slightly, but her voice was steady.

She didn't look like she was lying. After contemplating about it for some time, I instinctively chose to believe her.

"I'll investigate this further later. That's all for now." I grabbed Diana's hand and was about to leave.

When Tiffany heard this, she stared at me in shock. Her eyes blazed with anger and she caught my sleeve at once.

"No, Lambert. It's not safe," she whispered in my ear. "I have a suggestion. If you take my advice, not only will you be able to protect Diana, but you will also be able to find the culprit. Let's talk over there."

I didn't think Tiffany was capable of coming up with any good idea. She was a simple-minded woman. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)She stubbornly pulled me out of the restaurant. Perhaps I decided to pay attention to her because she claimed that her suggestion would benefit Diana too.

- "Lambert, you can pretend to be poisoned and temporarily confine Diana to her bedroom. Then, you can spread the news that you have died, and deliberately relax security of the pack. Once you do that, Nick will definitely come to retrieve Diana," Tiffany said confidently, eager to help out.

This idea could indeed confirm if Diana had colluded with Nick to poison me, but I still hesitated.

“Lambert, stop deluding yourself. Tiffany’s idea is good. What are you afraid of? Are you scared that Diana is really responsible for the poisoning? Then you won’t be able to defend her anymore, right?” Uriel’s tone was very self-assured and smug, like he had figured out the crux of the issue.

“I won’t hurt you, Lambert. I know you don’t respect me anymore because of my past actions, but I will never do anything to harm you. We have known each other for so many years. Will you please trust me again?” Tiffany said earnestly and sincerely, wrapping her fingers tightly around my forearm.

The cacophony caused by the heavy rain outside was disturbing my train of thought.

“Take Diana to her bedroom,” I ordered my men after returning to the private room. Even I could feel the unusual chilliness in my voice and expression.

One of my subordinates held Diana. Her face crumpled with bewilderment and disappointment. However, she bit her lower lip and raised her quivering chin stubbornly.

Diana was detained in her bedroom. At the same time, I faked my death and asked Marwin to take me to the hospital. (This novel will be daily updated at)I sent my men to spread the word that the Alpha of the Blue Lake Pack had been poisoned to death.

The whole pack descended into chaos instantly. Many werewolves came to the hospital to verify the news, and they still got the same answer.

I also ordered the guards to relax the security at night and deliberately leave the main entrance wide open, so that werewolves of other packs had a better opportunity to enter our territory.