## His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Birthday Party

Tiffany's POV:

I could barely contain myself as I was so excited for Lambert's 19th birthday. When our pack got invaded by the other pack before, they enslaved and tortured us. Fortunately, those days were behind us now and the suffering had finally come to an end. It was time to usher in a new era for our pack.

This was Lambert's first birthday celebration after he became the Alpha of the Blue Lake Pack. I wouldn't miss this party for anything else in the world. After all, I was eager to let the others know what the future Luna of the Blue Lake Pack looked like.

The guests arrived one after another and the hall echoed with the sound of their voices and hearty laughter.

I was busy greeting as many guests as I could, because I wanted to learn to interact with the werewolves from the other packs in advance. After all, if I was to be the hostess in the future, I would be expected to entertain all kinds of guests for the Blue Lake Pack. I had to practice my social skills in advance.

"Tiffany, since Alpha Lambert values you so much now, you will become the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack in the future, won't you?"

"Of course, she will. Tiffany would make an excellent Luna. It's only a matter of time before she becomes the hostess here."

"Tiffany saved Alpha Lambert's life before. Everyone is looking forward to her becoming the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack."

Needless to say, I was overjoyed to hear their compliments. Clearly, they knew which side of their bread was buttered on. Knowing that I would eventually become the future Luna, they were eager to ingratiate themselves with me.

Just then, I noticed several Alphas from other packs, so I hurried to greet them at once.

"Alpha Loren, I didn't expect to see you here." I knew Alpha Loren because we shared a common enemy—Baldwin.

When Loren saw me, he immediately changed direction and walked towards me.

"You won't believe who I saw here a while ago!"

"Who?"

"Diana! I had no idea that she had grown into such a beautiful woman." Loren's eyes lit up when he mentioned Diana.

I couldn't understand why Lambert kept Diana in the pack. After all, she was the daughter of our enemy. Shouldn't he have killed her by now?

Alth

ough I knew that Lambert wanted to torture that bitch to vent his anger, I couldn't help but feel jealous at the sight of her pretty face.

I heard someone tell Lambert that he should keep her as a sex slave. I was so angry that I wanted to chop that person's head off with a cleaver. How could a treacherous bitch like Diana have sex with Lambert? She didn't deserve such an honor.

The tone of Loren's voice suggested that he was interested in Diana. Perhaps I could take this opportunity to get that bitch out of the way.

"Alpha Loren, if you want to take Diana back to your pack, you should talk to Lambert about it. Besides, she is just a slave of the Blue Lake Pack."

Loren's eyes widened as though he was overjoyed to hear that.

"Would you help me convince Lambert?"

"Of course. If there is anything you need, please don't hesitate to let me know.

I can see Lambert coming. I'll talk to you later, but I hope you can get what you want." After saying that, I ran towards Lambert and held his arm in front of everyone.

"Tiffany and our Alpha look like a match made in heaven. Indeed, she is fit to be Blue Lake Pack's Luna."

My cheeks blushed red when I heard this as I felt a little shy. I couldn't help but look up at Lambert, who was looking at the fireworks in the sky.

The pack arranged for a fusillade of fireworks in honor of Lambert's birthday. Colorful fireworks lit the sky as rainbows of starlight and I had never seen Lambert look more handsome.

"I never thought that we would all be living such peaceful lives now. Lambert, thank you for everything. It still breaks my heart every time I think about the suffering our pack members had to go through. All because of that Baldwin Lawson. We should never forgive Diana and her sister for the sins of their father."

As I spoke, I took the opportunity to lean on Lambert's shoulder. I felt so happy at this moment.

However, to my chagrin, Lambert pushed me away.

"Tiffany, there's something I need to take care of. Enjoy the fireworks here."

Before I could even say anything, Lambert had already left the platform.

Humph! Lambert was many things, including an admirable pack leader, but romance wasn't his strongest suit.