

# His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole

## Chapter 10

### Chapter 10 Mate

Lambert's POV:

Once the dinner party had begun, the Alphas exchanged pleasantries with the other noble werewolves of the pack. I was never one to enjoy these trivial gatherings and festivities. The sound of all those people chattering felt like white noise to my ears.

"I never thought that Lambert would be able to overthrow that fiend one day." The fiend they were talking about was Baldwin. Most of the werewolves here hated him because of his invasion.

"The Blue Lake Pack is becoming stronger under the admirable leadership of Alpha Lambert, and Tiffany has also generously donated her services to our cause. Will she become our Luna?"

"It's very likely that she will become the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack. After all, Tiffany has helped the pack a lot. I also heard that she once saved Alpha Lambert's life. He must be grateful to her."

"To be honest, we all have to thank Alpha Lambert for helping us get rid of that vicious tyrant, Baldwin. If not for Lambert's bravery, we wouldn't be here enjoying such a good life."

"Yes, indeed. Baldwin violated many packs and many of us have been persecuted by him. I hate that wicked beast to the core."

I understood their feelings and convictions. After all, I had also been mistreated and tortured by Baldwin. It would take a lot of effort to restore my pack to its former glory.

While they were chatting happily, the slaves in my pack were escorted out. These slaves, both men and women, were former members of Baldwin's pack.

I could still recognize a few faces. I didn't think I would ever forget them even if they turned into ash because they were the guards who had mercilessly abused me in the dungeon.

I asked the Alphas of the other packs to take these slaves back with them because I knew that they would find new ways to torture them. To be honest, I couldn't care less what happened to them.

When the Alphas were done picking

their choice of slaves, everyone noticed that Alpha Loren hadn't chosen a slave yet.

The rest of the werewolves stared at Loren, wondering why he hadn't picked his slave from the lot.

Confused, I stopped in my tracks, and suddenly, Loren walked up to me and said, "Lambert, I was told that we could pick and choose whichever slaves we wanted, but where's Diana? Isn't she a slave?"

The sound of astonished gasps filled the room.

"Diana? Is he talking about Baldwin's daughter?"

"I didn't know that the Blue Lake Pack had enslaved her!"

I frowned. After all, how could I let Loren take Diana away? Who would I vent my anger on if I allowed him to take Diana back with him?

Just as I was about to refuse Loren, Tiffany gestured at the servant and said, "Bring Diana here."

I had no idea why or since when the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack started to follow Tiffany's orders. However, before I could even say anything, Diana was summoned to the hall.

I decided to remain silent because a part of me wanted to see how Diana would handle the situation.

Diana was presented before everyone. She was wearing a revealing dress, fit for dancing, and it seemed as though she was about to be taken to the stage.

When she walked past me, the fragrance of chocolate and vanilla filled my nose. I felt an irresistible urge to hold her.

"Mate!" Uriel howled. "She is our mate!"

To my astonishment, Diana was to be my mate!

I could hardly conceal the shock in my heart.

Why would Moon Goddess appoint the enemy's daughter as my mate?

Diana walked past me obliviously, not knowing that I was her mate.

Why did Moon Goddess appoint Diana as my mate? Would it be permissible to torture my mate? How could this be? She was the daughter of my enemy—the person I hated the most! If I were to let her go, I would feel guilty for all the werewolves who were brutally killed by Baldwin.

