

# His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole

## Chapter 103

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 103 The Truth Was Brought To Light

Lambert's POV:

Before Diana gave me an explanation, I was intent on raping her. However, she choked out that she had discovered evidence that would prove her innocence. I looked at her dubiously.

She had lied multiple times to me. I didn't want to give her the benefit of doubt and be disappointed again. It would only make me feel uncomfortable and crazy, and eventually I would lose control of myself and become deranged.

"Please trust me again, Lambert." Diana's pleading eyes were brimming with tears as she earnestly appealed to me. Her wrists were bound by my belt. Due to her violent struggle, they were marred with red marks. Her voice broke in between, as if she was about to cry out loud, but she looked very sincere.

I could feel that I was already hard, so I got to my feet, closed the door and left. Diana's tear-streaked face had managed to stir my sympathy and turn me on.

"This bitch is so good at playing the pity card. I'm at a loss for words. Your heart is beating so rapidly. Do you need me to call an ambulance for you?" Uriel had probably sensed I changed my mind. His voice was agitated and sarcastic.

"Shut up, you idiot!" | scolded Uriel and strode out of the villa angrily.

"Where are you going? Aren't you going to deal with that bitch? She was just pulling the wool over your eyes again. She knew you would fall for it," Uriel continued to scream in my mind.

I didn't pay attention to him anymore. As Diana had suggested, I went to the Bele Restaurant and ordered *Marwin* to find the empty bottle and send it to the laboratory for testing.

Before long, *Marwin* sent me a message through mind-link. The test result had concluded that the residual poison in the bottle was indeed not the same as the one in the soup.

But this tiny bit of evidence didn't prove anything. With conflicted thoughts, I took the empty bottle to the dungeon and questioned Nick, who confessed that this was the same bottle he had given Diana.

This meant that Diana didn't poison the soup.

My heart soared and clenched at the same time. I was filled with regret and guilt over my behavior towards Diana, and my head was throbbing painfully

Although the misunderstanding had been cleared up, the brutality I had shown Diana might have pushed her further away from me.

Then who poisoned me and framed Diana? My mind instantly jumped to Tiffany. But this was just a hunch, and I needed concrete evidence.

I returned to the Bele Restaurant and continued to comb through the surveillance video from that night. I would not miss any clues.

After repeatedly going through the video, I found something amiss with a waitress. Her figure looked a little different when she had entered the restaurant again. She looked slightly fatter when she had left the restaurant. Strangely, she became thinner when she re-entered a few minutes later, as if she had **Was Brought to light** transformed into another person altogether. But both these figures were the same height. Unfortunately, the waiters and waitresses wore masks and hats as a part of their uniform, so it was difficult to recognize them at first sight.

However, the most suspicious thing was that this waitress had entered the private room where Diana and I had been dining.

Who was this woman?

**\*Manager, bring this waitress in.\***

The waitress brought in by the manager looked like the woman on the monitor.

**"Is this woman you? What were you doing in the private room?"** | pointed to the picture on the monitor. The waitress was holding a serving plate in her hand on the monitor. But judging by the way she held it, it was clear that she wasn't very skilled at it. Before entering the private room, she carefully checked the hall. She looked very alert.

**"This... This woman is not me. When I went out for a smoke break, a woman with blonde hair like mine paid me two hundred dollars to borrow my uniform for a couple of hours. I thought it to be a fair deal, so I lent it to her,"** the waitress waved her hand and hastily explained. She was probably terrified at being involved in a case of poisoning the Alpha.

Blonde hair? I took out Tiffany's picture and handed it to the waitress.

**"Yes, it was her. She put on my uniform, pretended to be me and entered the restaurant,"** the waitress studied the photo and confirmed.

With a scowl, I instructed Marwin through mind-link to trace Tiffany's movements on that day. In the evening, Marwin reported back to me.

“Tiffany went to the werewolf black market that day. I asked my men to make inquiries with the local vendors. They showed her photo around and confirmed that Tiffany was the one who bought the poison. We took a sample of the poison she bought and tested it. It’s the same as the one in your soup.” 1

# His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 104

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
Chapter 104 Because You’re In Love With Me

Lambert’s POV:

Once the truth had been brought to light, I realized I was wrong to treat Diana so badly.

The images of her crying and pleading desperately flashed through my eyes. I felt my chest tighten into a knot and a quiet rage brewed inside me. I was filled with feelings of deep remorse, shame and regret.

Why didn’t I choose to believe her at that time? Did I even trust her to begin with? Why? Because she was Baldwin’s daughter? I felt like I was the bigger monster at that moment.

When the car stopped in front of the villa, I felt reluctant to go inside. For the first time in my life, my feet felt so heavy that I had to drag them up.

As I slowly opened the door, I saw Diana still tied to the side of the bed.

I couldn’t come to terms with what I had done to that innocent person.

I lowered my head to hide the guilt in my eyes as I quickly walked over and unshackled her from the chains and my belt.

Diana didn’t say a word. However, with just one glance at my face, she was able to figure out that I must have investigated and found out the truth about what really happened.

“So, who was the mastermind behind it all?” Diana rubbed her swollen wrists.

As soon as I opened my mouth, I paused and then said, “Tiffany.”

“Well, I’m not surprised to hear that.” Diana nodded as if she knew it couldn’t have been anyone else apart from Tiffany.

“I’m sorry for not listening to you! I was just so angry at that time, I feel burdened by guilt for all the things I’ve put you through.”

Due to Uriel's influence on me, I couldn't control myself when I was angry. But, I knew that I had gone too far with Diana. Would Diana ever forgive me?

Although I wouldn't blame Diana if she hated me, because she had every right to do so, I still hoped that she would forgive me.

"It doesn't matter. We have always been like this, haven't we? You never trusted me." Diana stood up from the bed and was about to leave.

Seeing the look of indifference in her eyes was more painful than anything I had ever felt before. Something told me that if I let her walk out of that door, we would have an unfillable gap between us.

"I'm deeply sorry. It's not that I didn't trust you, but..." I couldn't focus on my train of thought because of Uriel. Moreover, after I heard what Nick had said, I allowed my anger to cloud my reasoning. All the evidence pointed towards Diana and so I foolishly believed that she was the one who tried to poison me.

To put it bluntly, I didn't trust Diana enough. It was all my fault.

"Please don't go... You can do whatever you want, but don't leave me." I hated myself for not being able to put my feelings into words, but I didn't want Diana to leave me. I quickly grabbed Diana's hand and pulled her into my arms. I swallowed my pride and begged for her forgiveness, like a stray dog that was about to lose its master.

"Let me go..." Diana tried to push me away and she didn't stop struggling until she got tired. When she realized that I wasn't going to let go, she sighed, "Will you please just let me go? To tell you the truth, I'm not angry at you at all."

"Really?" I couldn't believe it. I made her sit down and face me. "Is there anything I can do to make it up to you?"

I was willing to give her anything she wanted to make reparations for my stupidity.

"Would you be willing to release Nick? After all, he is a member of my pack. I'm the one you should blame. I should have refused him instead of giving him hope in the beginning." Diana pursed her lips as she spoke.

"Sure." Although Nick was the Beta of the Maroon Hill Pack, his crimes weren't as bad as Baldwin's. Besides, since Nick had confessed everything, it was unnecessary to keep him here.

"What about you? Do you want to leave?" I asked Diana hesitantly. After all, she must have been thinking of leaving this place every day.

"So what if I want to leave? Will you let me go?" "Of course not." I had no intentions of letting her go. I just wanted to know how she felt.

Diana rolled her eyes at me.

“Why didn’t you poison me and avenge your father and your pack?” “Because I have no shame,” Diana said crossly. Obviously, she was still angry.

I could imagine that the hatred from her pack members must have been weighing down on her. And yet, she never tried to kill me. I was moved by her character, and yet I couldn’t help but feel sorry for her.

“No, it’s because you’re in love with me,” I muttered as I held Diana tightly.

Although I had asked a similar question to her before, this time I was sure about the answer. Perhaps that little fool hadn’t realized it yet.

## His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 105

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)  
**Chapter 105 Jolted Her Back To Reality**

Diana’s POV:

“No, it’s because you’re in love with me.”

Lambert’s voice was not loud, but to me, it felt like I had been hit with a bolt of lightning.

His words jolted me back to reality.

In the past, I had always come up with various excuses to justify my behavior. I saved Lambert because it was my responsibility as a doctor. I didn’t poison him because he was a decent person and I couldn’t be cruel to him. I had always told myself that I wouldn’t fall in love with my enemy. Subconsciously, I had been avoiding my feelings for him because I didn’t want to face my issues.

I frowned as conflicting emotions warred inside me. Had I really fallen in love with Lambert? But he was my enemy. How could I fall in love with him?

Why did my heart race every time I saw him then? I should truly despise him now, but I couldn’t push him away like before. I had even forgiven him when I saw how guilty he was feeling right now.

*Maybe... Maybe I had really fallen in love with him.*

“Why do you look so shocked?” Lambert asked with a faint smile. His amber eyes seemed to have identified my secret.

He reached his hand out and touched my face. When our eyes met, the dam broke, flooding us with the desire that had been building up in our hearts for so long.

Lambert lowered his head and kissed my lips tentatively. His lips gently met mine, and his unique scent infiltrated my nose. I closed my eyes and slowly poked the tip of my tongue out in response. Our tongues tangled with each other enthusiastically. Soon, our kiss transformed into something fierce and passionate, and his body pressed mine onto the bed.

Ever since I had realized that I loved Lambert, a different sensation was flowing through my body. I wrapped my arms around him and subconsciously followed his lead.

He slid his hand under my clothes and covered one breast with his warm palm. I shivered and opened my eyes slightly. Lambert's eyes were glazed with lust. He held my hand and guided it towards his pants. This was the first time I had touched a man's penis. It was thick and hard. I looked away, certain that my face and ears must be burning with embarrassment.

"Help me take it out, or keep your fingers wrapped around it." Lambert's eyes were fixed on me. They were slightly red, and his voice was deep and husky.

A stream of heat rushed to my lower body and I could feel myself get wet. I obediently held Lambert's dick in my hand.

. He looked so sexy and captivating right now. I wantonly threw one arm around his neck and continued to kiss him passionately, until I felt his dick swell in my other hand. Lambert was breathing heavily and his deep-set eyes were filled with desire. He slipped his hand over my underwear and stroked me through the cloth. Then, he took it off and began caressing the outer lips of my pussy. I noticed the faint smile his lips curved up in. *Maybe he was amused that I was already wet.*

"Ouch... Ouch... It hurts..." Lambert had slid his finger into my pussy. As he continued to kiss and nibble on my earlobes, I felt more discomfort, even as I could feel myself getting wetter down there.

"Relax." Lambert's voice was very soft. He quickly took off the rest of our clothes and leaned his head in to kiss my nipples, hips, and moved lower to the intimate place between my legs. When his warm breath tickled my inner thighs, I became conscious and instinctively clamped my legs shut.

"No... Ah..." However, it was pointless for me to close my legs now. Lambert's head was buried between them. His tongue darted out to lick my sensitive clit and wet pussy. I could hear the slurping sounds he made and felt his stubble rub against the inside of my thighs. My body went limp as pleasure swept over me. *My brain went blank, and I suddenly had no strength left in me. Emptiness and lust intertwined in my heart, and a soft wanton moan escaped my lips.*

"I want you inside me, Lambert..." My fingers tugged on his hair. As I bit my lower lip, I could picture the helplessness in my eyes.

Lambert might have already been hard and feeling uncomfortable. His breaths were coming in short gasps as he propped himself up on his elbows. The thick head of his penis pressed against my wet opening. He tenderly rubbed his dick over my vagina two times, then slowly pushed the head of his penis inside me, and slid into me in one strong move.

## His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 106

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

**Chapter 106 Had Sex For The First Time**

“Ah...” I bit my lower lip hard and felt very uncomfortable as Lambert’s huge dick filled me.

Lambert stopped moving when he heard my painful groan. He kissed my lips and jaw, nuzzled my neck, and pinched my nipples now and then. It wasn’t until I had gradually relaxed that he began to thrust in and out slowly.

I raised my head, my breath coming in short gasps. I could hear his slightly labored breathing next to my ear. (This novel will be daily updated at ) He bit my collarbone, spread my legs wider and began to thrust harder. I could feel his thick penis rubbing against the walls of my vagina.

Lambert must have seen my frown of discomfort, because he slipped his hand to the spot we were joined at, and stroked my sensitive nub. Then, he used his index and middle finger to spread my opening wider, so that he could create more space to thrust deeper into me. His hips bumped against mine, and I could even feel his balls slapping against my ass every few thrusts.

“Baby...” Lambert bit my earlobe and said in a low and gruff voice. He had never addressed me like this, which served to fan my arousal even more and made my heart race.

He was so strong and powerful that I could hardly breathe as he lay on top of me. We clung tightly to each other, and his movements became increasingly intense. My ears echoed with the sound of slapping flesh.

A wave of shame hit me, making me blush and bite my lower lip. Seeing my reaction, Lambert bit my lower lip and thrust deeper into me until I felt the head of his penis hit my uterus. He had gone so deep within me that my breath was knocked out of me. My whole body tensed up and my mind went blank for a moment. Suddenly, I felt a warm stream of liquid gush out of me. I quivered and a scream escaped my lips. Lambert pulled out his rock-hard penis, and his breathing became heavier.

All my strength drained out of me. Lambert gathered me in his arms and took me to the bathroom. (This novel will be daily updated at ) Feeling limp and numb, I could only wrap my arms around his neck obediently. Lambert turned on the

showerhead, and warm water flowed over our bodies. He pressed me against the glass, kneaded my butt cheeks and stroked my moist and slightly sensitive nub with his fingers. I trembled and involuntarily gasped.

"Are you okay, honey?" Lambert's husky and captivating voice whispered at the back of my neck. I nodded and moaned audibly.

I could see his desire-laden face in the mirror in front of me. My breasts were squished against the glass, and his fingers were constantly thrusting in and out of my pussy.

Lambert must have noticed the intensity of my quivering reduce, because he held his dick and rubbed it against my opening before entering me from behind.

I trembled and groaned. As soon as he entered me, it felt like he directly hit my womb. Lambert grabbed my jaw and kissed me, swallowing my gasps. He lifted my leg, greedily wanting to thrust in me deeper and move faster. After a long time, he bit my earlobe and groaned, and his thick and sticky sperm shot into the depths of my vagina.

Lambert withdrew from me and began taking a shower with me. I was so tired that I was in a daze the entire time.

He seemed to like kissing me very much. While we were taking our shower, he was constantly kissing me. (This novel will be daily updated at )When we went back to bed, I could vaguely feel that Lambert was kissing my back as he fondled my breasts.

I was lying on my side and Lambert was behind me. He lifted my leg and slowly thrust in me. Feeling groggy, my lips parted and I groaned. I placed one of my legs on top of his, trying to open myself as wide as possible.

When I finally fell into an exhausted sleep, his huge, hot, and hard dick was still thrusting into me. (This novel will be daily updated at )His fingers stroked the point where we were joined from time to time.