

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 115

Chapter 115 Uninvited Guest

Diana's POV: The Moon Goddess seemed to have answered my prayers. Not long after, the examination results were released, and I had passed all my tests with flying colors. I promptly received an offer from the university I applied to. I always wanted to study at Horsley University, where Amelia was studying. It was a famous medical school for surgery. I was thrilled and I couldn't wait to share the good news with Amelia. "Amelia! I got the offer!" When we were still in middle school, we always talked about going to college together and finding a boyfriend together. Finally, it seemed like the dream was coming true. I was so excited that my hands shook. "That's great! I have to throw you a party!" Amelia looked at the offer letter and hugged me. Without wasting any time, Amelia invited me and Angela to her apartment after work. She was always the efficient one. When I arrived at her place, I was amazed by the mousse cakes and lasagna on the table. "Amelia, you seem to have become a better cook, but you shouldn't have bothered. The cake looks scrumptious!" Angela wasted no time as she helped herself to the cake and she didn't seem to mind stuffing her face with cream. Amelia was the perfect example of the sort of woman I wanted to be. I knew that no matter what kind of a man Amelia's mate turned out to be, he would be very fortunate to have someone like her. "Really? Thank you, Angela. You should eat more. You can bring some home later and share them with your friends." "You spoil her too much." I helped Angela wipe the icing from her face. "I think of Angela as my own sister. Why wouldn't I spoil her?" Amelia walked to the table and poured a glass of wine for me. "Now! I'd like to wish Diana limitless success in her academic pursuits, and I hope she can find herself a boyfriend soon!" She raised her glass, smiled and stuck out her tongue at me cheekily. "Thank you, Amelia. As for finding a boyfriend, you don't need to worry about it," I replied, winking at her playfully as we clinked glasses. I hadn't told her about what happened between me and Lambert. In truth, I didn't have the courage to tell her. After all, what would she think of me? While I was lost in my thoughts, the sound of the doorbell ringing snapped me back to reality. "Did you invite anyone else?" I took a sip of the sparkling wine in the glass. "No." Amelia raised her eyebrows curiously and walked to open the door. Much to everyone's surprise, Lambert was standing at the door. He came in dressed casually and took off his snow-covered hat before he handed a bottle of what seemed to be an expensive red wine to Amelia. "Sorry for showing up uninvited." Lambert looked at me with an awkward smile. I frowned, lowering my head in embarrassment. No one invited him here. "Don't be silly! We are very happy that you could make it, Alpha. Come on in. It's very cold outside." Amelia took the red wine and welcomed Lambert inside with a smile. Lambert took off his coat and walked to me. He drew out a small velvet box from his pocket and handed it to me as he spoke gently. "Congratulations, Diana. I didn't know what to get you, but I hope that you'll like it." I took the gift from him and nodded politely. I didn't want the others to think that something was wrong, so I tried to act normal. "Thank you." I put the gift into my bag and kept my head down, avoiding any eye contact with Lambert.

"Alpha, please help yourself to some cake and lasagna. By the way, I just want to thank *you* for letting Diana attend university. Thank you so much, Alpha." Amelia

poured a glass of wine and handed it to Lambert. Judging by the glow in her eyes, she seemed to be very happy. "You are welcome," Lambert said politely. When I raised my head slightly, I caught him staring at me. His eyes were amber, gentle, and deep-set. "Alpha, please don't mind me asking. Why have you been treating Diana so kindly?" Amelia suddenly stood in between us with a smile, breaking our eye-contact. She lowered her head and clinked glasses with Lambert, adding, "Well, I'm just relieved to see that Diana is living a good life here." The distance between them was so close that Lambert leaned back and his eyes darkened. For some reason, I sensed something strange in Amelia's tone.

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Chapter 116 Regret

Lambert's POV: It was snowing outside. After the party, Diana and I returned to the villa together and I asked Amelia to escort Angela back. For some reason, I had an aversion to Amelia. Why had she deliberately come between Diana and me at the party just now? "It is snowing heavily this year." I looked at Diana. She was sitting at a little distance from me. She was leaning against the car window and staring at the snow outside. I desperately cast around for a topic to talk about. We hadn't had a decent conversation in days. "Yes, it's beautiful." Diana seemed to be enjoying the view of the snow and had no interest in talking to me. When we returned to the villa, Diana's eyes were lowered to the floor and she was about to hurry upstairs. I immediately grabbed her arm and handed her the bank card I had got for her earlier. "This is the money for your living expenses in the university." Going to Horsley University was an expensive affair. If Diana didn't have money, she would have a tough time living there. "I can work to earn money. Many college students work part-time." Diana shook her head and promptly declined. "You've devoted many hours of work at the hospital, and I haven't paid you a penny. You deserve this money." I couldn't figure out why Diana was being so polite and formal with me. So many things had happened between us. In a way, we were as good as a couple. "But you have paid for Angela's school. The money you have spent for her can be balanced against my salary," Diana refused firmly and calmly. "Why do you have to distance yourself from me like that?" I scowled and started to feel unhappy. Diana glanced up at me, bit her lower lip and hesitated. It seemed that she had sensed my anger. Finally, she accepted the card and put it into her bag silently. "Thank you." After expressing her gratitude, she turned around. It looked like she was going upstairs. Didn't she have anything else to add? She was about to go to the university. What about our relationship? She always refused to talk about our future. "Diana, what's wrong with you? Why have you been avoiding me recently?" I blurted out and

grabbed her nervously. "No, I haven't. I've been too busy with work recently. I'm very tired. Let's talk about this later, okay?" Diana frowned and tried to evade me. She looked pretty exhausted. But I knew with certainty that she was cooking up excuses to avoid me. She must have noted my presence whenever I went to the hospital. However, she always pretended to be ignorant and was deliberately indifferent towards me. She wasn't even ready to meet my eyes now. Diana probably thought that by sleeping with me, she had betrayed her entire pack. She must be feeling guilty about her father and the other werewolves of her pack,

leaving her unable to accept our relationship now. "Okay, go upstairs and rest well." I could only give in and sigh helplessly. I stopped questioning Diana and reluctantly loosened my grip. She nodded listlessly, turned around and ran upstairs. As I stared at her receding figure, I was hit with sudden regret for allowing her to attend university. It was a brand new world. She would make friends there with people who had similar mindsets as her. Diana was very attractive. Maybe other men would chase after her there, and she might even fall in love with one of them. After all, there was a lot of bitterness between us. In comparison, we only shared a few beautiful memories. Would she think that I was not gentle enough and that she would not be happy with me? She might even leave me for good. She hadn't discovered that I was her mate yet. Her nineteenth birthday was approaching soon. Would she refuse to accept me in the future once she knew of our mate bond? But I had given her permission to attend university and I couldn't break my promise.

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Chapter 117 Went To The University

Diana's POV: The new semester had finally begun and I couldn't wait to get out of the Blue Lake Pack. Lambert insisted on driving Amelia and me to the university. I tried to refuse because I didn't want to be such a bother. In fact, he simply could have asked one of his subordinates to give us a ride and help us out. Moreover, when we arrived at the university, Lambert insisted on helping me with my luggage. I couldn't help but feel awkward because it wasn't appropriate for an Alpha to carry the luggage of a mere slave in any given situation. After he escorted me to the gate of the dormitory building, he handed me a phone. "Keep this with you at all times. I want you to keep in touch with me every day." Lambert's tone was more assertive than usual. "I don't think that's a good idea. Between classes and assignments, I may not have the chance to keep in touch with you all the time." I didn't want to hurt his feelings, but I didn't want to give him any false hope, nor did I want to cling to him. "Just keep it with you. You won't have to do anything. I'll call you every night and you can just keep this phone next to you. I'll be happy as long as I get to hear your voice," Lambert said softly. I couldn't help but wonder why he even bothered because there was no way for us to be together. He was just wasting his time and mine as well. I didn't have the heart to refuse him again, so I had no choice but to nod helplessly. "Oh! One more thing! I will bring you back to the Blue Lake Pack on the weekends. I'll see you soon," Lambert said with affection as he held my hand. "But, the Blue Lake Pack is quite far from here." I wanted to draw my hand back and he probably didn't notice that a few girls were staring at us. "Don't you want to go back to see Angela every week?" Lambert knew what I cared about the most. His words made sense to me. I couldn't go for so many days without seeing Angela. At least, I would be able to see her every week. "Fine. Is there anything else? I have to go upstairs and unpack." I looked at him as I lifted my suitcase when Lambert pulled me into his arms. "Don't forget that I'll be waiting for you in the Blue Lake Pack." Lambert's voice was deep and affectionate. I didn't dare to look into his eyes. I nodded and pushed him away before scampering into the dormitory building. I couldn't allow myself to let my guard down around him. As soon as I could take Angela away from the Blue Lake Pack, I would leave Lambert and put everything

that had happened between us behind me. All the rooms in the dormitory building came with two beds.

I knocked on the door and walked into the room I was assigned to. A girl with short hair said, "Hey, are you my roommate? I'm Claire. I'm from the Golden Leaf Pack. It's nice to meet you." Claire turned her head around and winked at me. She was quite tall and her dress complemented her long legs. She had a piercing on her lower lip and she looked like one of those supermodels pretending to be a rebellious bad girl in a magazine. "Hello, I'm Diana." Amused by Claire's friendliness, I couldn't help responding with a smile. "Well... Are you from the Blue Lake Pack?" Claire approached me with a curious furrow on her eyebrows. "Wait... How did you know that? Do I have it written on my forehead?" I chuckled. "No. I saw the handsome man who dropped you off downstairs. If I'm not mistaken, he looks like the Alpha of the Blue Lake Pack." Claire stared at me curiously. "Oh! You're right. Actually, we're not very close. He was here to see his friend, so he gave me a ride on the way." I immediately shook my head and disassociated myself from Lambert. "Well, I hope you don't mind me saying this, but I don't think he's your type. Although he is handsome, he must be very boring and toxic." Claire spoke as if she had learned a lesson from the past. I acquiesced and smiled faintly. In truth, Lambert was not boring. He was quite considerate, and he was gentle and a romantic lover in bed. When I got to know more about Claire, I found out that she was the daughter of the Beta of Golden Leaf Pack. Since she had the same courses as I did, we became friends soon.

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Chapter 118 Andre

Diana's POV: The classes started on the next day and our professor was an elegant middle-aged woman. While I was paying attention in class, I turned my head accidentally and noticed a handsome young man sitting next to me. His eyes were black and he had beautiful blonde hair, as bright as California sunshine. For some reason, I felt as though I had seen him somewhere else before. Although it seemed like I was just looking for an excuse to talk to him, I really felt like I had met him before.

I stole glances at him from time to time until the class was over. "So, I guess that's your type." Claire winked at me and giggled. "What? No! What are you talking about?" I just wanted to know who he was. Suddenly, the young man with beautiful blonde hair walked up to me and said, "Are you Diana?(This novel will be daily updatad at) I'm Andre. Do you remember me?" He smiled at me, revealing a row of white and clean teeth. "Andre? I remember you! You were always crying when we were little." I couldn't believe it. I remembered a boy named Andre from my childhood, but that was a very long time ago. I remembered him specifically because he had blonde hair and he used to cry a lot. Judging by the strapping young man standing in front of me, I realized that Andre was no longer the same boy who used to cry all the time. "Hey! I only cried because you used to bully me! Diana, you haven't changed a bit. I recognized you at a glance." Andre's smile deepened. Andre was the son of Alpha of the Red

Snow Pack. Our parents would let us play together when we were children. I considered us to be childhood playmates. Unfortunately, after the Red Snow Pack had a falling out with the Maroon Hill Pack, we failed to keep contact with each other over the years. I was truly happy to see him again. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)After all, I didn't expect to run into my childhood playmate in the same university as me. It was quite nice to have an old friend in this strange place. "I'm sorry. I used to be very naughty when I was a child." I smiled and touched my nose shyly Meeting Andre again after so many years felt like a dream. "How have you been? I have heard what happened to the Maroon Hill Pack. I'm so sorry. Did Lambert make things difficult for you?" Andre looked at me with concern. I wasn't surprised to see that Andre knew about what happened to my pack. After all, everyone knew that the Maroon Hill Pack had been destroyed by the Blue Lake Pack. My heart still ached at the memory of my pack. "I'm fine. I'm in college now. Everything is going to be okay." I forced a smile as I didn't want to talk about this matter in detail. Andre didn't say anything else as he probably saw through my reluctance. Since we were in the same college, we decided to exchange numbers so we could keep in touch in the future. When I got back to the dormitory, Andre sent me a text, inviting me to have dinner with him. Perhaps it was the joy of reunion that we got along really well from the start. "You used to run around pretending to be a doctor when we were kids. I didn't think that you would actually study to become one." Andre sighed as if he had recalled a wonderful memory in his mind, and the smile in his eyes deepened. "Well, I didn't have anything else to do at that time. What about you? (This novel will be daily updtaed at)I thought you wanted to study astronomy? What are you doing in medical school?" I was curious to know why he chose to study in this university. "It's a long story." Andre smiled and stirred the coffee in his cup. "Is everything okay with you? Diana, my intuition tells me that you are not happy. You always show your emotions on your face, so it's not difficult to guess that something is bothering you," Andre looked up and said seriously. He was smart and perceptive even when we were children. "Really? Did you get that just from my face? To tell you the truth, I couldn't be happier. In spite of everything, I think I'll be fine." I put on a bright smile as I tried to avoid talking about my situation because I didn't want to have to lie to him. After all, I couldn't drag Andre into my mess.