

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole

Chapter 123

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Chapter 123 Worry

Diana's POV: It was a long way back to the Blue Lake Pack. I didn't know why Lambert insisted on me going back there. Although I really wanted to see Angela, this felt like a complete waste of time.

When we arrived at the Blue Lake Pack, it was already late at night. I finally understood why Lambert insisted on bringing me back here. He just wanted to fulfill his sexual needs.

As soon as he entered the room, he eagerly pulled me towards the bed.

"Help me take my clothes off." Lambert's voice was husky. He was longing to kiss me. Perhaps he had been restraining his desire for me in the car while we returned. Within moments, he slipped his finger into my underwear and got down to business.

Lambert. "Maybe I shouldn't have allowed you to go to college." When he heard my refusal, his eyes dimmed and his face looked menacing. I pursed my lips and remained quiet. I was left with no choice but to unbutton Lambert's vest and shirt. His eyes were focused on me as he continued to stroke my clitoris and thrust his fingers into my vagina. He must have felt that I was wet enough, so he quickly undressed me and unzipped his trousers. Then he grabbed his dick and entered me in one smooth move.

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His penis was so thick and hard that I almost screamed out. He placed my legs on his shoulders and began thrusting forcefully. From my position, I could even see some white liquid leak out from my vagina. Lambert must have been reining in his desire for quite long because some sexy low groans escaped his lips as he moved inside me. He was more aggressive and impatient than last time. His intense thrusting made my mind go blank. I could do nothing but moan helplessly. Lambert seemed to get more aroused when he heard me gasping for mercy. He leaned down a bit and plunged his entire length into my pussy. I could feel the hot head of his penis press against my womb. "Diana, Diana... My baby..." Lambert lowered his head and bit my ear. His strong body lay on top of mine. His deep voice echoed in my ear, and the tickle of his warm breath against my skin made me blush. It sounded like he wanted to eagerly prove with his words that I belonged to him. "Oh... Ah, slow down..." I closed my eyes tightly and experienced the pleasure of his dick driving into me. I felt alive with passion, but at the same time, I also felt ashamed of myself. This man who was ramming his dick into me was my enemy and my father's murderer, but now our bodies were tangled together on the bed. Lambert wasn't sated until it was almost dawn. He nibbled my ear, pinched my nipples, and pinned my legs with his thighs. He was wrapped tightly around me. I felt uncomfortable in such an awkward position.

“Diana, do you want to chat for some time?” Lambert was always very sweet after sex. His tongue darted out to lick my earlobe, and his warm breath fanned over the back of my neck. I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep. I didn’t want to hear his voice at all. Since Lambert didn’t hear me respond, he didn’t say anything else. He held me in his arms and gradually drifted off to sleep. I could make out his faint and even breathing behind me. I was not sleepy at all. I held the quilt tightly to

my body, worry overwhelming me. I couldn’t go on like this. Lambert would only have sex with me more frequently in the future. I had to put an end to this awful relationship. I had to escape from here. But even though I was living inside the university, I was still being monitored by Lambert. He had immediately found out when I had got a part-time job. He must have guessed my intentions. How could he possibly let his guard down for me so easily? My head was throbbing and I had no idea about how to get away from the man behind me.

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Chapter 124 The Same Healing Power

Diana’s POV:

It was already noon when I woke up the next day. I had slept fitfully last night, so I was particularly lethargic. Lambert wasn’t in bed. The bed sheet was cold to touch, which meant that he must have left a

while back.

After lunch, I went to Hazel’s place to meet Angela. She was growing up quite quickly these days. I hadn’t seen her for just a week, but I felt that she had already become taller. Hazel informed me that Angela seemed to have a crush on a boy at school. Lately, there was always a boy waiting for her by the door of the house.

“What’s your relationship with that little boy?” I deliberately teased Angela. It was actually perfectly normal for children of her age to have several good friends.

“Don’t listen to Hazel. He is just my friend.” Angela’s eyes widened and she shook her head. I didn’t say anything more. I believed Angela also knew our places here. We wouldn’t be staying here for too long. Everything that happened here meant nothing to us. After visiting Angela, I went to the hospital to check on Mila. When I entered the ward, Mila was lying on the bed watching TV. As soon as she saw me, she immediately reached for my hand and began chatting with me. “Have you been feeling better, Mila?” I asked.

"I'm fine. Diana, where have you been? I haven't seen you in a week." Mila was now able to talk coherently, and the expression on her face wasn't as blank as it used to be. She just needed to think for a long time before she spoke, and she was slower than a normal person.

"I'm in college now. I may not be able to come and meet you very often from now on," I exp with a gentle smile. I noticed that her medicine was lying on the table, so I instantly stood up to pour her a glass of water. "Why haven't you taken your medicine today?" I picked up the kettle and accidentally spilled some hot water on my hand. "Ouch!" I gasped in pain. "What happened, Diana?" Hearing my cry of pain, Mila immediately got up from the bed and came to check on me.

I shook my head and gingerly held the back of my scalded hand. It was just a minor injury, but Mila seemed to be even more miserable than me. "I'm fine. I'll ask the nurse for an ointment for burns." I smiled and was about to withdraw my hand, but Mila's eyes were fixed on the burnt skin on my hand as she gently stroked it with her fingers. I felt a warm current flow through the back of my hand. The next thing I knew, the burning sensation had vanished. I stared at the back of my hand and saw that my scalded red skin had completely recovered.

Mila had the same healing power as me!

"All right, Diana. It's not hurting anymore, is it?" Mila studied the back of my hand and grinned like a proud child. She must have had knowledge of her healing power for a long time. But since she hadn't fully recovered yet and couldn't remember everything, she might not be able to explain this miracle. "Mila, do you know what you just did? You cured my wound. Do you remember how you did it?" I tried to Same Heaung Power guide her gently as I suppressed my astonishment and excitement. Both Mila and I shared the same healing power, which meant that we might have some sort of connection from the past. "I don't know. I'm happy you aren't hurt anymore. I was very sad to see you in pain." Mila scratched her head and looked like she was thinking hard, but she was still unable to remember anything. I couldn't get any more information from Mila, who hadn't regained her awareness yet. "Thank you, Mila. But can you promise me not to use this power in front of others and not to let others discover it?" I asked gravely. This power could save a lot of people, but it would also put Mila in unimaginable danger. Mila nodded in confusion. As I left the hospital, I kept thinking about Mila's healing power. How was she related to me? Just then, my phone vibrated. It was a message from Amelia. "Diana, why aren't you on campus? Did Lambert take you back to the Blue Lake Pack?" It only struck me then that I had forgotten to ask Amelia if she would like to come back with me when Lambert picked me up and brought me back here. "Yes, we came back on Friday." I sent the message to Amelia. Although she read it, she didn't reply.

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Chapter 125 Misunderstanding

Diana's POV: On Sunday, Lambert insisted on driving me back to the university. We hadn't talked much these past two days, so the atmosphere in the car was quite tense. Lambert only spoke when we arrived at the university and I was getting ready to get out of the car with my bag. "Diana, don't forget what I said. Stay away from other boys." Lambert's fingers loosely encircled my wrist and a sigh escaped his lips. Regardless of how gentle his voice was, I could still hear the warning in it. "Okay." My eyes dropped to my feet and I nodded obediently. Lambert stroked my hair for a moment with approval and released me.

I went to the cafeteria for a meal after class the next day. A group of well-dressed girls walked past me. I saw Amelia in the middle of the group. She looked annoyed when our eyes met. She ignored me and sat at another table opposite me.

I rarely ever met Amelia in college. This was only the second time I had bumped into her after the new term had begun. We were not in the same year, so our paths didn't cross as much. I grabbed my plate and took a seat opposite her at her table. Although she didn't avoid me, she still didn't look happy. "What happened? Did I do something to upset you?" I asked Amelia cautiously. She hadn't replied to my message at all. "How can I not be angry? Lambert personally came to take you back to the Blue Lake Pack. But you didn't even bother to inform me about it. And you even left me alone on campus. I didn't find out you were gone until I went to your dormitory room. How could you do this to me?" Amelia rested her cheeks on her palms and said unhappily. She rarely ever openly expressed her feelings, so she was obviously quite upset. I felt a little embarrassed and lowered my head. I was busy dealing with Lambert that day and didn't have the mental bandwidth to think about anything else. I had indeed neglected Amelia.

"I'm sorry. I had an argument with Lambert and I forgot to tell you about it. I promise I'll let you know the next time," I patiently explained to Amelia once more. Maybe she was feeling this bothered because she felt left out.

"You didn't do it on purpose?" Amelia scoffed and watched me seriously.

Oh my God! Of course, I didn't mean to do it. Why was she asking me such a weird question? How was leaving her alone on purpose going to benefit me?

"Of course not. It had really slipped my mind. Lambert had dragged me to his car before I even had a chance to speak." I tried my best to convince her that this was just a big misunderstanding.

"Okay, I believe you." Amelia pursed her red lips and smiled. However, I could clearly see that she had just pasted a fake smile on her face. My intuition told me that Amelia might have some secrets in her heart that she had not confessed to me.

"Didn't Lambert mention wanting to pick me up?" Amelia glanced at me again and asked hesitantly.

I frowned slightly. Why was she suddenly bringing up Lambert?

I vividly remembered that Lambert was furious at that time. He was arguing angrily with me, so I guessed

that he had failed to remember Amelia as well. Besides, Lambert was a cold and detached person, and he seldom cared for others. Why did Amelia even bother asking such a question? "Lambert didn't mention it. We were having a fight at that time. He might have forgotten about it as well," I replied diplomatically as I tried to avoid hurting her feelings. The smile on her face froze and she didn't say anything more. Although we had cleared up the misunderstanding, I still felt that some resentment lingered between us. In the evening, I got a call from Andre. "Diana, are you free now? Can you come out in a bit? I'll wait for you in the cafe outside the university." There was an urgency in his voice. I could hear the cold wind whistling on the phone, and assumed he was outdoors right now. "Can't you just tell me what this is about on the phone?" I didn't have the guts to go and meet him. I was certain that Lambert was monitoring my every move. "It's very important. I have to ask you face to face," Andre replied in a very serious voice. It seemed that Andre genuinely had something important to tell me. After debating about it for a while, I decided to meet him.

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Chapter 126 Refused His Help

Diana's POV:

It was windy outside the university. Snow and rain mingled in the air. I walked into the cafe and saw that it was almost empty. This was probably because it was already eleven o'clock at night. Andre was dressed in a white sweater and sat at a table by the window. The yellow light was directly over him, giving him a warm and charming glow. "What can I do for you?" I took off my thick coat, ordered a cup of black coffee and sat down. "First of all, I want to apologize. I hired someone to investigate your situation in the Blue Lake Pack without your permission. I did it because I'm really worried about you. I already know what you went through and it's quite obvious that Lambert still controls you. You can't live the rest of your life like that. (This novel will be daily updated at) I can help you," Andre explained after inhaling deeply. His voice was calm but powerful.

I could sense that he truly wanted to help me and wasn't expecting anything in return.

"Lambert won't release me." Holding the coffee in my hand, I shook my head. I was not upset with Andre for looking into this matter behind my back. I was more concerned that he would get into a lot of trouble if he tried to help me. Lambert was not one to take things lying down. "I can help you escape from Lambert. You can change your name and go somewhere else to finish your education. I will arrange everything properly," Andre said as he laid out his plan and looked at me seriously. "Thank you, Andre. But this matter is not as straightforward as you think it is. Lambert still has my sister."

ed my lips. I had tried to flee numerous times, but in the end, I had failed. That was why I was skeptical of succeeding this time. Besides, it was not worth letting Andre get implicated in this matter.

"I can save your sister and reunite her with you." After contemplating it for a while, Andre insisted.

What could he do?

"Thank you. I don't want to burden you." I still shook my head and refused his offer. Andre would make an enemy of Lambert by saving me. I couldn't let him get into so much trouble for me.

"What are you worried about? Diana, I've told you before that you have a very expressive face. I can tell that something is weighing on your mind." Andre sighed and smiled, then he continued firmly, "Please trust me. I can make sure that Lambert doesn't discover my involvement in this matter."

It wasn't that I didn't believe in Andre's ability, but why was he ready to go through so much trouble to do this for me? I knew that part of the reason might be that he liked me, but I wasn't in a position to return his sentiments. So I wouldn't allow him to take such a big risk to help me. (This novel will be daily updated at) "I trust you, Andre. But do you think doing all this for me is worth the consequences? You need to

at Lambert is a powerful man. There are no secrets from him in this world. Sooner or later, he will discover clues that will link you to this matter. You have to think of your pack. You will understand in the future that it's not justifiable to go through all that trouble to help me." My fingers involuntarily tightened around my coffee cup. I had spoken my true thoughts from the bottom of my heart.

"What's wrong with you? You never let fear or doubt hold you back when you were a child." Andre shot me a disappointed smile.

Too many things had changed since then. I was not that innocent and naïve princess anymore.

"Thank you, Andre. I can handle this issue myself. Please stay out of it. (This novel will be daily updated at)" I stayed firm on my thoughts and didn't give any further explanation. I didn't want to be indebted to Andre for such a big favor. After all, we didn't know each other all that well.