

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 127

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Chapter 127 I Didn't Know The Answer Either

Diana's POV: After I turned down Andre's offer of help, I politely expressed my gratitude and then left the cafe. I had hoped that this matter with Andre would come to an end after my unequivocal refusal.

When I arrived at my dormitory room, I found Claire lying lazily on the bed in a low-cut dress. She must have been to a party because her breath reeked of alcohol. "Where have you been? I thought you were going to stay in and study tonight. How did you end up going to a party?" Claire sat up, rubbing her drowsy eyes before she looked at me and said, "I wasn't planning on going out, but my friend kept insisting, so I couldn't say no." I took off my coat and hung it on the hanger behind the desk. I found my curiosity piqued when I recalled how Claire and Marwin stared at each other that day.

"Do you know Marwin? He is the Beta of the Blue Lake Pack," I asked Claire, as I sat down next to her.

"Marwin? Yes, I do. Our families arranged for us to be engaged to each other before, but I don't like him." Claire leaned her head against my shoulder, swaying and slurring her words due to intoxication. For some reason, I had a feeling that Marwin and Claire would make a good match. I had a good impression of Marwin. He always kept a low profile. Although he appeared as the serious and reserved type, there was something about him that gave people a sense of security. Besides, I could tell that he was a man of integrity. He never mistreated me like the other werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack. "I think Marwin is a nice person." I didn't say anything more. Mostly because Claire's expression of disgust implied that she had no feelings for Marwin at all.

"Marwin's not my type. I'm into cool guys. He always wears the same black jacket. Doesn't he have other clothes? He seems like a dull and boring person to me. If I have to live with him for the rest of my life, I think I'm going to go crazy," Claire replied with a frown. "Well, there are some upsides to being with a man like that. At least, you won't have to worry about him cheating on you with other women." I smiled awkwardly. However, if I had to be completely honest, I found Marwin to be quite handsome as well.

"What good is loyalty to me if I don't like him in the first place? Besides, he's not the only man in the world. I must marry a man I love. By the way, can we stop talking about me? You haven't told me anything about you yet. What's going on between you and Lambert? I saw how he was looking at you and how he had his arms around you inside the car." Claire winked at me and her expression showed eager curiosity "We are... just friends," I answered without enthusiasm. To be honest, even I didn't know the answer to that question. I felt as though Lambert and I were way past being just friends. After all, we had slept together. "Friends? I thought you slept with him already?" Claire asked boldly. I lowered my head as I

didn't want to answer that question. "I knew there was something fishy going on!" Claire raised an eyebrow and smirked at me. She probably guessed the answer from my silence and awkward facial expression.

I had no choice but to smile bitterly. What was my relationship to Lambert? I didn't have the answer I Didn't Know The Answer Either – The next few days went by slowly. The only thing worthy of celebration was the e-mail I received that took me by surprise. I had received a notice from our school that the famous Kendi Medical School was going to invite a group of students for an exchange visit, and I was on the list. The Kendi Medical School was famous for its technological advancement in the field of surgery. I had read every article they had published in medical magazines and as such, never in my wildest dreams did I think that I would have the opportunity to study in such a prestigious establishment.

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Chapter 128 A New Start

Diana's POV:

On the day I received the e-mail, I called Lambert and asked him if I could go.

"This is a rare opportunity for the students of our school to study at the Kendi Medical School on a student exchange program. I have been shortlisted by our school. With your permission, I'd like to go and study there." When I heard myself speaking, I realized that I sounded very excited. However, at the same time, I was worried that Lambert wouldn't let me go because then he might not be able to control me and my life.

"They have student exchange programs every semester. Can't you just go there some other time in the future?" Lambert sounded reluctant.

"Yes, but there's no guarantee that I will be invited to go to the Kendi Medical School again." I tried to make him understand how important this was to me by making myself sound desperate and eager. Lambert kept quiet, but I could hear him breathing on the other end of the line.

"I always end up feeling so helpless when it comes to you. Fine! Just remember to call me when you get there." Lambert hesitated for a moment and then finally agreed. On the day of departure, I went to the airport with my schoolmates. Our flight got delayed because of the heavy snowfall, so we decided to sit together in the waiting area. Through the windows, I could see nothing but white, and visibility was poor due to the snow.

Suddenly, someone patted my shoulder from behind. I turned around immediately and found a tall man in a brown coat, a hat, and a mask standing behind me. Before I knew it, he pulled me to a corner where no one was around.

"Let go of me! What..." I tried to scream for help, but that man had my mouth covered with his hand. "Diana..." The voice of a child drew my attention from behind. I recognized Angela's voice almost immediately.

As I turned my head around, my eyes widened in disbelief. "Angela!" I pulled her into my arms and gave her a tight hug. What was she doing there? The man finally moved his hand away from my mouth. He took off his hat and mask, revealing his blonde hair and warm smile. "Andre!" "I'm glad you didn't try to struggle too much. I was afraid of being seen by someone else. Anyway, we have to go now. I'll explain on the way," Andre said with a smile. Before I could recover from the shock, Andre took me and Angela to a back door.

"I brought Angela here from the Blue Lake Pack. I bought two air tickets for you and Angela before I came here. You can board the aircraft from here and fly straight to Alaska. You can live there temporarily until you figure things out. You could try to work as a doctor or anything you like. At least, you won't have to worry about Lambert finding you in Alaska. He may be powerful, but even he doesn't have the means to look for you there. You will finally be free of him." Andre explained his entire plan. "This is not the way to the boarding gate. Did we take a wrong turn, Andre?" As I came to my senses, I found that we were the only ones standing in a special passageway. "My family has some connections at the airport here. We can get you two out of here and I can even erase any flight information pertaining to you and Angela. Even if Lambert tries to look for you later on, he won't know where to start." Andre paused as he caught me staring at him blankly and then added, "Don't look at me like that. I promised you that I would find a way to help you, Diana." He smiled bitterly, but the determination in his tone was undeniable. "Thank you very much, Andre." I expressed my heartfelt gratitude. I was so moved that I didn't know what else to say. I thought that Andre had given up, but I didn't think that he would act first and report later. He had secretly prepared everything for me. "Well, there's not much time left, Diana. Your new life starts the moment you board this plane. Don't turn me down this time, okay?" Andre looked at me seriously and urged me to go on. I fell into contemplation as I stared at the long passageway which would lead me to a new and free life without shackles... And finally, I would be rid of Lambert once and for all.

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Chapter 129 Departure

Diana's POV:

Conflicting emotions churned inside me. I appreciated the fact that Andre was thoughtful enough to make such a meticulous plan for my future. I knew very

well that he must have spent a lot of money and energy to facilitate our escape. It couldn't have been easy for him to steal Angela from under Lambert's nose. He willingly put his life at stake for me. If I refused to get on the plane now, I would disappoint him again.

Besides, Lambert was doing quite well on his own. Under his supervision, the rapid development of the Blue Lake Pack showed that their future was going to be a prosperous one. Why was I still hesitating? What was I worried about? Lambert could still live a happy life, even without me. But why was I still thinking about him? All my memories of Lambert started to flash before my eyes. I thought about the time we had spent together and how his feelings for me had changed from hatred to endearment over the course of that time. I couldn't help but think of how he looked at me with tenderness and affection when we got along with each other.

Perhaps one day, Lambert would look at another woman with that expression. That woman would become the Luna of the Blue Lake Pack. They would make love and have a lot of children together. And none of those scenarios involved me. For some strange reason, I couldn't help but envy Lambert's future Luna, even though such a woman didn't even exist yet.

I laughed at myself for coming up with such ridiculous thoughts. Even if I stayed back, I couldn't see myself being with Lambert as we were poles apart. After all, Lambert was the reason why my father and my pack members were dead. I couldn't continue to live my life like that. I finally had the chance to put it

all behind me by getting on this plane. I could just leave all my memories of the Blue Lake Pack behind me and look forward to the future. My brief affair with Lambert was destined to be a failure from the very beginning.

"Andre, you have treated me and my sister with nothing but kindness and generosity. I can't thank you enough for that." I hugged Andre and finally made up my mind to leave. "Silly girl, I just want you to be happy. I have some clothes for you to change into. We have to be fully prepared because we can't avoid passing through the monitoring area later on." Andre opened the suitcase and took out a wig and a set of clothes that he had prepared in advance.

I tied Angela's hair and put a cap over her head to make her look like a little boy. I wore a brown curly wig under a hat and dressed up like a noble woman. "Good! That's perfect! I'm sure that Lambert won't recognize you even if he checks the surveillance footage." Andre looked at me and Angela carefully before he smiled.

"What about you? What are you going to do next?" I couldn't help but wonder what Andre's plan for the future was. I was afraid of what would happen to him and his pack if Lambert found out that he helped

me escape. "Don't worry. I'll be fine." Andre smiled and gave me a pat on the back to reassure me. "Just don't forget to let me know when you get there safely." "Thank you so much, Andre. None of this would have been possible without you." Words weren't enough to express my gratitude to Andre. Tears of joy welled up in my eyes as I looked at him.

"Hey, don't cry. You're a brave girl. Get on that plane now. Your new life awaits you in Alaska!" Andre looked at his watch and urged us to get on the plane. As I took my seat next to Angela, I couldn't believe that I was finally leaving until the plane took off. "Diana, we're really getting out of there!" Angela said excitedly, staring at the dark starry sky outside the window. She was probably reminded of the plane she had painted at school. I remembered her saying that she was going to get me out of the Blue Lake Pack on a plane so that no one could ever catch us. "I hope we never have to go back there." I pinched Angela's cheek playfully and looked out of window. All the city lights looked tiny from the plane. The city was always so crowded and now I was finally leaving and going to a strange new place. I should have been excited and relieved, but all I felt at that moment was a strange sensation of longing. Then, it finally hit me that I might never see Lambert again.

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Chapter 130 She Ran Away

Lambert's POV:

Diana's nineteenth birthday was just around the corner. This was a very important milestone in every werewolf's life as it marked their coming of age from being a child to an adult. The more I thought about the date of her birthday, the more nervous I was. After all, I still lacked the confidence to make her my mate.

After I slept with Diana the last time, I really wanted to have a heart-to-heart with her. I felt a sense of crisis like I had never felt before. For some reason, I couldn't stop thinking that if I didn't come clean to Diana about my feelings, I would lose her. The thought of losing her to someone else was unacceptable to

Unfortunately, Diana had been avoiding me like the plague. Admittedly, our relationship was at an impasse and there was no telling what would happen. Diana's birthday was going to be on this Saturday. Perhaps this would be an opportunity for us to improve our relationship. I started all the preparations for her birthday a few days in advance. I even bought her a gift and preordered her favorite cake and desserts, so that nothing would go wrong on the big day. There was still a glimmer of hope in my heart. (This novel will be daily updated at) Perhaps if Diana knew about our mate bond, she would be inclined to change her mind about me. After all, she had no reason to turn me down as it was the Moon Goddess who had paired us in the first place.

The preparations went on without a hitch until Friday. Much to my chagrin, an unexpected call from Hazel broke my peace. "Alpha, Angela is missing at school." Hazel sounded flustered over the phone. I could hear children playing in the background and I surmised that she must have called me from the school. "Have you checked with Angela's teacher and classmates? Perhaps she went to her classmate's house?" With a frown, I hung up the phone. I put down the colorful

ribbons and balloons from my hands and contacted Marwin through our mind-link, asking him to run a search in the pack. Angela could have just been at her friend's place. I had no reason to worry as long as she was in the pack. However, the situation seemed far worse than I had imagined. Marwin and his men searched everywhere for Angela, but she was nowhere to be found. Apparently, she was last seen in school, but nobody had seen her since morning. I couldn't find any footage of her leaving the pack from the surveillance cameras. Then, suddenly, I remembered that Diana said that she was going to visit Kendi Medical School on Friday. Could it be a coincidence? To me, it looked like a perfectly executed plan. I gripped the phone tightly and held back my suspicion. I had to get rid of this bad habit. Every time Angela disappeared in the past, I always suspected Diana. After all, Diana was supposed to be in college right now. Besides, she couldn't have slipped away from my subordinates, who I had hired to specifically keep an eye on her, let alone flee with Angela.

All I needed to do now was call Diana and check what she was doing before I informed her that Angela was missing. Maybe Angela wanted to surprise Diana in her school. I called Diana's phone numerous times, but no one answered. I figured that she must have been on the plane. (This novel will be daily updtaed at) I shook my head and laughed at my own restlessness. I plopped down on the sofa and rubbed my temples to ease my tension. "Idiot! That bitch Diana must have run away. Why are you still sitting here and waiting? Go and bring her back!" Uriel's voice cut through the silence in my head. "Just relax! She is just going to another school on a student exchange program. She's not answering because she's on the plane right now, so shut up," I retorted and pretended to be calm as I kneaded my aching temples. "Humph, you are just fooling yourself." Uriel continued to sneer. He was probably waiting to see a good show. After all, he never trusted Diana. However, unlike him, I trusted Diana unconditionally because she was my mate. If I hadn't received a phone call from Diana's teacher at that moment, I would have trusted Diana for the rest of my life. "Hello, Mr. Hampton? I'm Diana's teacher, calling from her school. This morning, Diana didn't board the airplane with her school friends. We haven't heard from her yet. Did she go home?" The teacher had a sharp voice, but I could tell that she was feeling anxious. "No..." My mind went blank in an instant. How could both Diana and Angela be missing at the same time?(This novel will be daily updtaed at) It could only mean that Diana must have escaped with Angela. "I'm really sorry..." My face contorted with anger and I hung up the phone before the teacher could finish talking. What a pity! Just when I had given all my trust to Diana, she ended up letting me down. After a while, I received a message from the bank informing me that a large sum of money had been transferred to my account. The amount was exactly the same as I gave to Diana before. The fact that Diana gave back the money she owed me, made me realize that this was her plan all along. Was this how she was planning on cutting all ties with me? My heart sank as I clenched my phone.(This novel will be daily updtaed at) I didn't see this coming!