

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 131

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Chapter 131 Loneliness

Lambert's POV:

I was not pacified and continued calling Diana. I even considered forgiving her past misdeeds if she came back with Angela obediently. However, no one answered the phone.

As I stared at the blank screen of my phone, I struggled to control my rampaging emotions. However, I lost the battle in the end and slammed the phone to the floor. The broken phone skittered across the carpet that was covered with colorful ribbons. I surveyed the balloons and red roses that decorated the room, and the delicate and gorgeous three-tier fruit cake on the table. It was vanilla-Diana's favorite flavor

"As I said, this bitch has escaped. How can you still hope that she will return? Ridiculous," Uriel sneered. I could even imagine how smug he was right now.

"Fuck off!" I shouted at Uriel, then spun around to look at the birthday gift I had got for Diana on the table. I was eagerly looking forward to her birthday, but she just ran away. Maybe she had fled with that bastard. I restrained my anger and clenched my fists.

I had to get Diana back.

It was pitch dark outside, and no moon lit up the sky. Light snow floated down from the dark sky. I went with Marwin and some of my men to the airport to search for Diana. She had disappeared from this airport, so we should be able to find plenty of clues here. "Go and check today's surveillance video."

The airport was much emptier at night compared to the day. Only a few passengers milled around. It had been several hours since Diana had disappeared. She might have left the airport a long time ago, but my eyes still swept the place in hopes of finding a figure similar to hers. "Alpha, I was only able to spot Diana entering the airport. After that, I couldn't trace any of her further movements," Marwin reported after watching the surveillance video. Now I was certain that Diana hadn't

left the airport on foot.

"She must have taken a flight and left. Check today's flight information." As I stood in the waiting area, I observed a plane that was slowly landing in the distance. My gaze shifted to the snow outside, and the glass window reflected my severe face. It had been several hours since Diana had vanished. That was plenty of time for her to go anywhere.

"Alpha, I can't find any flight information on Diana. I asked the airline, but they don't have any passenger named Diana Lawson on their manifest today." Marwin rushed back after making the inquiries. He was naturally a calm person, but helplessness clouded his expression now. "I thought Diana was living a comfortable life now. I didn't expect her to escape." "Marwin, she wanted to get away from me a long time ago, but I only let my guard down." Diana had finally successfully escaped. She was probably busy celebrating her regained freedom somewhere.

My lips curved up in a bitter smile as a sigh escaped me. I should have anticipated this. Diana would do anything to escape. She might have never loved me, but I had been taken in by the fake sincerity in her eyes. "You can go back, Marwin." I took a seat in the waiting area. I had a splitting headache, and I felt enraged

Chapter 131 Loneliness and powerless. This world was so huge that I didn't even know where to begin looking for her. Diana might have gone to some remote corner of the world or her favorite city. I stood in front of the airport window and watched as the planes soared up and their lights slowly disappeared into the night sky. Diana would go to a new city and lead the life she wanted. We would probably never cross paths again for the rest of our lives. My life would be dull and long without her company. An unprecedented feeling of loneliness and abandonment filled my heart.

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Chapter 132 A Strange World

Diana's POV: After flying for several hours, we finally landed in Alaska, which was hundreds of miles away from the Blue Lake Pack. I felt like I had stepped into another world. The weather of this place was completely different from the hot weather of the Blue Lake Pack. As soon as we exited the airport, we were blasted with a gust of cold wind. It was chilly here all year round. Even at its warmest time, the temperature of this place would not cross sixteen degrees centigrade. I didn't like hot weather at all. I believed I would fall in love with this place.

As soon as I was out of the airport, I transferred all the money Lambert had given me back to him. We didn't owe each other anything anymore. I only hoped that he wouldn't trace me and we would never ever have to meet again.

I found a private clinic in a small town nearby. The doctor was an old woman in her sixties. Her cheeks were flushed from the cold wind, and she was very kind and laid-back.

When she noticed that I had Angela with me, she generously offered to let us live in the clinic's attic. She told us that sometimes we could see the stunning aurora from the window. After cleaning the attic, I went to the store to buy a new phone card. I sent a message from my new number to Amelia, informing her that Angela and I had escaped and that we were living in Alaska now..

Amelia was shocked. She criticized me for not telling her anything beforehand. But everything had happened at the last minute. To be honest, it still felt surreal to me.

: "I'm sorry. I'll explain in detail another time. I just wanted to tell you that I am safe right now." My main

purpose was to give Amelia my new phone number. I wanted to put everything that had happened at the Blue Lake Pack behind me, and I wanted to cut all ties with Lambert. I was certain that I could live a happy life with Angela in this small town.

"But why did you run away? Weren't you living comfortably in the Blue Lake Pack?" Amelia had a million questions.

I had truly been living a pleasant life in the Blue Lake Pack lately. But my conscience would judge me till eternity if I continued to have any kind of relationship with Lambert. Living that kind of life made me feel more guilt-ridden and ashamed. I realized that I couldn't continue living like that forever. I couldn't just let go of my hatred for Lambert.

"I ran away because I had no freedom. I would always be a slave there. But you can stay peacefully at the Blue Lake Pack. You helped them a lot when they were imprisoned by the Maroon Hill Pack. You will be happy there." I didn't want to tell her the truth, so I immediately changed the topic.

"You have to take care of yourself, okay? If you face any problems, just reach out to me, regardless of the time." Amelia's message was followed by several smiling emojis.

"Okay, and please don't tell anyone about my whereabouts. If Lambert questions you, just tell him that you were also in the dark." Lambert would definitely carry out an investigation. I was worried that Amelia might spill the beans. "I know. Keep in touch, dear." Amelia's reply came quickly. I didn't know what was going on with her, but she seemed to be in a good mood today. I put down *my* phone and saw that Angela was fast asleep beside me. I leaned against the window and gazed at the star-filled sky outside. It looked so close that I felt like I just needed to reach my hand out to touch the stars. This place was breathtaking. It was the complete opposite of the Blue Lake Pack. I had been dreaming of living in a place like this since I was a child. I wondered if Lambert would like such a place, but remembered that he was afraid of the cold. Perhaps he would shiver from the cold and sneeze continuously here, but would haughtily maintain his dignity. The vision amused me. A laugh burst out of me, but the next second, my smile froze. Why was I thinking of him again? I was truly an idiot. I forced myself to redirect my thoughts. Tomorrow was Saturday and my nineteenth birthday. The Moon Goddess would introduce me to my mate on the occasion of my birthday. I imagined his appearance and physique. He would probably be someone I had never met, because *everyone* was a stranger to me in Alaska. I pushed away the helplessness and loneliness in my heart. I had chosen my fate, so no matter how difficult life got for me, I would have to face it head-on.

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Chapter 133 Monitored Her Phone

Lambert's POV:

I had a sleepless night. I decided to go to Diana's university the next morning to see if I could find any leads on her whereabouts. Irrespective of how carefully she had planned her escape, she must have left some clue behind.

Besides, Amelia was still there. She and Diana were good friends. Maybe Diana would contact her. But even if Amelia knew Diana's location, I was afraid she wouldn't reveal it to me. It was inappropriate to question her without any concrete evidence. Besides, she had aided the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack in the past. She hadn't committed any mistake. However, I couldn't let Diana get away from me so easily.

I decided to use another approach to get some information out of Amelia.

I sent her a message and waited at the university gate for her. When her class was over, she walked out of the university. She saw my car from a distance and greeted me enthusiastically.

"Alpha Lambert, what are you doing here?" Her eyes lit up with joy.

"I wanted to invite you to dinner and ask you something." I tried my best to soften the harsh expression on my face. Diana's disappearance seemed to have rearranged my face into a permanent scowl these days.

"That's great. What time should we meet tonight?" Amelia gaped at me in surprise.

"Seven o'clock tonight. I'll wait for you here."

Then I drove away. When I returned, I asked Marwin to prepare a remote monitoring device for Amelia's phone. I was going to secretly install it on her phone when we met for dinner tonight.

At seven o'clock that evening, Amelia walked out of the university gate with a spring in her step as soon as I arrived. She was quite dolled up tonight in a long low-cut dress. She wore slightly heavy eye makeup and her lips were painted red.

The way Amelia was dressed up made me feel a little awkward. I had just wanted to take her out for a simple meal. She didn't need to dress up like she was going to attend a dinner party. Besides, I could tell from the anticipation on her face

that she was not concerned about Diana at all. Maybe she was so upbeat because Diana had been in touch with her.

I was once again dwelling on Diana's whereabouts. I put aside my worry for the moment and signaled my subordinate to open the door for Amelia. When we arrived at the restaurant, Amelia kept gazing at me after we had placed our orders, making me feel very self-conscious.

"Alpha Lambert, what did you want to ask me?" Amelia cocked her head to one side with a smile, resting her cheek in her palm. The smell of her perfume pervaded the whole room. I despised it, as it reminded me of prostitutes and sex slaves. They also preferred using this cheap and strong smell to conceal the

stench of their bodies.

"Diana is missing. I asked you out to inquire about her whereabouts," I said nonchalantly as I massaged my aching temples.

"I don't know where she is. She didn't tell me anything either. The thing is she likes her freedom. The Blue Lake Pack is not a suitable place for her," Amelia shook her head, and her voice hardened. Disappointment flickered in her eyes and the smile on her face instantly fell. My eyes darkened and I didn't respond to her. I knew Diana had been longing for freedom. There was no need for Amelia to remind me of this. "Alpha Lambert, did you only ask me out so you could question me about Diana?" Amelia bit her lower lip and looked at me searchingly. "Diana is the Blue Lake Pack's slave. I must get her back," I said icily and swirled the wine in my glass around. I was agitated and didn't feel like holding a conversation. I just wanted to end this dinner as soon as possible. "Okay, I will let you know as soon as I hear anything about her." Amelia's red lips were pressed into a thin line. She picked up her napkin and daintily wiped her mouth. Then she abruptly stood up and said, "Excuse me, I need to use the washroom." She went to the washroom but left her purse at the table. I stealthily took her phone out and installed the monitoring device on it.

I didn't believe that she would honestly tell me Diana's location. I would have to find Diana by myself.

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Chapter 134 A New Life

Diana's POV:

I worked at the clinic during the day and treated patients having simple diseases in the town. But the salary I got was not enough to cover my living expenses. I had to support Angela and she still needed to attend school. She had been living

comfortably in the Blue Lake Pack before this. I wouldn't allow her to undergo any hardships while I was around.

I found a part-time job in a convenience store that stayed open twenty-four hours a day. Very few people were willing to work the night shift, so I took advantage of this opportunity to make more money. My life gradually became hectic. I also gave Andre my new phone number. He would come to visit me in Alaska on the weekends. He always got chocolate and candies for Angela, and he also brought me a winter coat to protect me from the harsh Alaskan winter. We had left the Blue Lake Pack in such a hurry that I hadn't got a chance to grab everything I would need. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Andre's timely help and support in this strange place touched me. He also offered to help me solve my and Angela's ID card problems, and I didn't refuse. Once we got the ID cards, Angela would be able to return to school, and I would be able to get a better job.

"After work, come to the restaurant. Angela and I will wait for you there," Andre said when he called me. He often asked me out to dinner and watched Angela while I was working.

After I was finished with my day at the clinic, I hurried to the restaurant where Andre had made a reservation. He was watching over Angela while she was playing in the restaurant. He seemed to have a natural affinity for kids. Even though he had only seen Angela a few times, he got along very well with her.

"Angela, look who's here!" Andre had probably spotted my reflection in the glass window, so he said it to get Angela's attention. He then turned around and grinned at me.

"Diana!" Angela was sitting on Andre's lap and happily munching on a hamburger. Seeing that her mouth was smeared with ketchup, he carefully wiped it clean. His movements were natural and competent. "Angela, your face is dirty. Come and sit next to me. Don't ruin Andre's clothes." I was already

embarrassed enough at having to ask Andre to watch Angela for me.

"I like Andre, and he doesn't mind." She stuck her tongue out at me. "It's okay. *Why* are you so out of breath? I ordered hot chocolate and tomato spaghetti for you. Come and eat while the food is still hot." Andre tried to mollify me immediately. He shot me a tender look that was filled with pity. I gazed at the steaming hot chocolate and spaghetti on the table. I was starving, so I instantly took my coat off and started gobbling down the food.

"There were a lot of patients at the clinic today. I thought that I had kept you waiting for too long, so I rushed over." I was working two jobs every day, so my energy was drained very quickly. "If you are finding working so much too hard, you can consider being my stay-at-home wife." Andre studied me with a smile as I devoured the spaghetti. (This novel will be daily updaed at)When I heard his words, I choked and began coughing

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I took a sip of water as I willed my burning face to cool down. I had figured out that Andre liked me a long time ago. But it was wrong for me to accept his help while giving him false hope. "I've just got my bearings and haven't thought about getting into a relationship. I would like to live by myself in the future." I turned him down in a diplomatic way as my eyes stayed fixed on the glass in my hand.

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Andre was so passionate and honest. He deserved a better woman than me. If nothing had occurred at the Blue Lake Pack before, he would undoubtedly have been the perfect choice for me. I wouldn't have hesitated to start a relationship with Andre, but I had noticed my shifting feelings.(This novel will be daily updtaed at) "It doesn't matter. Let's talk about it when you are more relaxed. There is no rush. Let's eat. The food is getting cold." Andre sat with Angela in his arms and smiled at me. I could see the flicker of disappointment in his eyes, but

his determined expression made it clear that he didn't intend to give up on me at all.