

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 135

Chapter 135 Long Time No See, My Slave

Diana's POV: Every Monday morning, Andre would fly back to school. I was still not familiar with this place and rarely got a chance to make friends. Besides, most of the patients at the clinic were old, and I had no common topics to have a conversation with them. When loneliness hit me, the only person I could talk to was Amelia. As a result, she and I were more frequently in contact. We would often talk on the phone about school gossip and interesting tidbits of the Blue Lake Pack. "How is everything going on with Lambert? I suppose he has already given up his search for me, right?" I clenched the phone tightly and asked in a hesitant voice.

It had been quite a while since I had escaped from the Blue Lake Pack. Andre was right. It was indeed a difficult task for Lambert to locate me in Alaska.

"I didn't notice anything unusual, and I have no idea if he is still looking for you. I doubt that he would concern himself so much about a slave," Amelia said seriously after pondering about it for a while. Then, she congratulated me happily. "Congratulations! You have finally got rid of the Blue Lake Pack. How is your new life? Have you settled into it now?" "Everything is good." My body sagged with relief when I heard Amelia's words, but almost instantly I felt overwhelmed by a strong sense of loss and sadness. Since Lambert had already given up on looking for me, I guess I was just a dispensable slave for him. "Have you met someone you like? Didn't you celebrate your birthday? Have you found your mate?" Amelia seemed to be very intrigued if I had met my true love or not. "Not yet." I was not in the mood to discuss that topic. I chatted with Amelia for a few more minutes and hung up. I didn't know why I was suddenly feeling so dispirited. I was still working two jobs every day. The intense work left me with no energy to think about anything else. My foremost goal now was to save more money. I wanted to send Angela to school as soon as possible so that I could have some peace of mind while I was at work. It was not safe to leave her alone at home.

The severe winter conditions continued to persist in Alaska. It had been snowing heavily for a week. When I left the convenience store after my night shift, I saw that the snow was coming down just as thickly as before. I stepped out into the soft snow and was about to cross the road when a car suddenly came to a halt in front of me. A hulking man exited the car. He violently slammed the door shut. I squinted through the dense snow and waited as the man gradually came into view. It was Lambert! Dressed in a black overcoat, he strode towards me. Snow landed on his shoulders and hat.

When I saw Lambert, I froze. A strange scent swirled in the cold air around me.

"Diana, he is our mate. I can smell him," my wolf, Cora, shouted excitedly.

My mind instantly went blank. Lambert's mate scent had also reached my nose. It was sweet and inviting, like mint candy. It took me a few seconds to come back to my senses. I spun around and sprinted away, but Lambert easily grabbed my wrist. "Long time no see, my slave," he stepped close to me and said through gritted teeth. He tightly wrapped his fingers around my wrist and squeezed my jaw with his other hand. His scent mesmerized me and I had the urge to obey him. Lambert looked down at me sullenly. His amber eyes were not as cold as they used to be. Instead, they were fiery and dangerous. "Let me go!" His words instantly brought me crashing back to reality. I struggled and shrieked. Lambert just sneered at my efforts to resist him and stayed quiet. He quickly extracted a pair of handcuffs from his pocket. All my efforts to squirm free from his grasp were useless. He handcuffed me forcefully and ruthlessly shoved me into the car.

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Chapter 136 Because I'm In Love With You

Diana's POV: Lambert forced me into the car. Heavy snow continued to fall outside. The street was deserted, and the old yellow lamps shone dimly. The car was speeding forward in the night. I had no idea where it was going.

"Where are you taking me?" I turned my head and yelled at Lambert with fake bravado. I knew I was wrong this time. Besides, I had just discovered that he was my mate. Bitterness and excitement warred in my heart. I felt like I was going to die of suffocation.

Lambert stayed quiet. His eyes flashed dangerously and his expression was savage. The temperature in the small car dropped further because of his frosty demeanor. He didn't lose his temper on me as he did in the past. This unpredictable Lambert scared me now.

He took a quick turn and drove the car into a forest. When he was deep inside the forest, he abruptly braked.

"I really want to tear you apart!" Lambert turned his head and glanced at me. Then he leaned towards me, and he squeezed my cheeks hard with his fingers, forcing me to meet his eyes. His eyes were icy and brimming with hatred. I felt like he truly wanted to murder me right now, which would be a merciful release for me.

However, all his rage transformed into a demanding kiss. He bit my lower lip and shoved the tip of his tongue into my mouth. He slipped his fingers under my coat and roughly fondled my breasts. "No, let me go. Oh..."

Lambert spun me around and pinned me against the passenger seat. He held my handcuffed hands high, rendering me immobile. I couldn't see his face at all. I could only hear him unbuckling his belt and unzipping his pants. Lambert shoved

my jeans and panties below my knees. I could feel the cold wind between my legs, making me shiver. He spread my legs open and pressed his hot and hard penis against me. Without any

foreplay or tenderness, he entered me forcibly.

“Ah...” I bit my lower lip and groaned painfully.

Before my body could adjust to him, he started thrusting into me violently. Every time he hit the spot just below my uterus, I felt so much discomfort that I recoiled from him. He grabbed my chin and compelled me to turn around and look at him. His eyes were not clouded with desire, but with anger.

“Why did you leave me?” Lambert’s eyes were red, and I heard a thumping sound of flesh slapping together as he drove into me again. My face crumpled in pain. He was moving inside me so aggressively that I thought I was going to tear into half.

I shook my head and screamed. Lambert looked at me furiously, and undressed me completely. He moved me to sit on the driver’s seat so that I was facing the steering wheel. His entire dick could fully enter my pussy in this position, and his legs spread my thighs even further apart. He opened the vanity mirror of the passenger seat and forced me to watch myself in the mirror as he bit the back of my neck and my collarbone. The woman in the mirror had disheveled hair and her face was flushed. Her lips were slightly parted and shameful moans and groans escaped her lips. Lambert shoved his fingers into my mouth and violently slid them in and out, mimicking the motion of his dick pumping into me. “You like it, don’t you?” Lambert taunted me. His other hand pushed down my lower abdomen, allowing his dick to touch the deepest part of my vagina. I couldn’t stop myself from shaking and screaming loudly. I was going crazy. I caught my reflection looking embarrassed and vulnerable in the small mirror. “No...” I bit my lower lip hard and tried to stifle my screams and groans, wanting to hold on to my last shred of dignity. But I was drained of all my energy. All I could do was give in to Lambert. My mind went blank. I could only focus on the frenzied collision of our bodies. Lambert’s eyes were feral. His powerful body had trapped me in, and he was thrusting wildly into me. After what felt like a long time, he bit my ear and groaned deeply. He had finally come. I thought he would release me, but he just made me face him, his body still pressing into mine. He pinched my chin hard with his hand. It looked like he hadn’t exhausted all his anger yet. The resentment in his eyes was deeper than before. • “Why did you leave?” The same question again. “You are my enemy, of course I had to leave.” I lowered my eyes lethargically. I felt drained after the passionate sex we just had. I could still feel my body quivering. Lambert’s eyes darkened. He wasn’t satisfied with my reply. He lifted me by my ass and grabbed it hard as he began thrusting into me again. “You don’t want to tell me the truth, do you?” Lambert bit my earlobe and slapped me on my ass sharply. My head dropped to his shoulder and I sobbed helplessly. I couldn’t stop myself from shaking. The pain and pleasure were overwhelming me at the same time. I felt like I was losing my sanity. How could I make him stop? “I’m in love with you! Because I’m in love with you!” I shrieked hysterically. I had betrayed my father and my whole pack because I had fallen in love with him. Was this answer good enough for him

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Chapter 137 Inveterate Hatred

Lambert's POV:

"I'm in love with you! Because I'm in love with you!"

Diana sat on my lap, quivering, and screamed hysterically at me. Her eyes were bloodshot and her wrists were still handcuffed. She was at my mercy in the car.

A sudden silence descended over us and I stopped moving. I finally heard the truth from Diana. My rage gradually simmered down until it was completely gone. "You finally admitted it." I gently kissed her cheek and wrapped my arms tightly around her. The long lost sense of security engulfed my heart again. Diana shot me a glare filled with anger and affront. "I'm sorry, but please don't be mad at me. I love you too. You shouldn't have left me. I can't live without you, you know." I kept pecking her lips and apologizing as I gently rubbed my palm up and down her smooth back. I knew it was very easy for me to lose control if I was angry. I had even wanted to kill her a while back.

Diana didn't respond. Instead, she kissed me deeply and our tongues became tangled again. We kissed each other passionately and didn't stop until both of us were gasping for breath. She snaked her arms around my neck and buried her head in my chest. She was sobbing. Her hot tears fell on my chest, branding me with her pain. "What do you want me to do? You killed my father and destroyed my pack. How can I be with you?"

out between anguished sobs. Her body was shaking uncontrollably.

It was difficult for me to answer her question. *We were enemies, but we had fallen in love with each other. It was ridiculous, pathetic, and felt like a cruel joke!* "Don't cry. I'll figure something out. Just leave it to me. I will find a way, okay?" I had never seen Diana weep like this. I was at a loss and didn't know what to do. I finally settled on peppering her ear with gentle kisses. I placed my palms on her cheeks and clumsily wiped away her tears. I unlocked the handcuffs around her wrists and withdrew my cock from inside her. Her neck was covered in slightly red hickeys, and imprints of my palms were visible on her ass. She looked so fragile and vulnerable.

"What can you do? Just face reality, Lambert. Can we really turn back time and erase the hatred we have for each other? Don't be silly. We are not kids anymore. We all have our own responsibilities." Diana cleaned herself with a few tissues, picked up her clothes off the passenger seat, and got dressed as tears streamed down her face.

Her words felt like a slap to my face, and I had no answer for her. I knew with certainty that I couldn't do what Diana asked of me, and it was difficult for her to forget her hatred towards me.

I put on my coat and settled into the driver's seat. It had stopped snowing outside, blanketing the forest in a layer of white frost. Diana's eyes were red. Her lips were pressed into a thin line and she stayed quiet.

We sat in the car, enveloped by endless silence.

"Have you made up your mind? Please let me go if you have reached a decision. Or you can take me back to the Blue Lake Pack. Then we will torture each other forever," Diana said in a low voice while staring out the window, as if she had no strength left in her. "I won't let you go," I said stubbornly as I clenched the steering wheel tightly. I couldn't just accept the possibility of losing her. "Then take me back. And make me your slave forever." Her voice was steeped in sadness. Her face was still turned towards the window, so I was unable to read her expression. But I knew she must be drowning in pain and despair right now. It finally dawned on me that although we could look past the hatred between us, we would never stop being enemies.

There was a chasm between Diana and me, and there were too many obstacles threatening our love. Maybe we really didn't have a future together, even though we were mates.

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Chapter 138 Uriel Came Out

Lambert's POV: Before I could respond to Diana, a loud noise erupted outside the car. Someone was shattering something on our car.

Diana and I peered out the window. Several men had walked out from between the trees holding sticks in their hands. They were dressed in rags and seemed to be the local hooligans.

As they came nearer, their scent confirmed that they were werewolves. They smashed empty beer bottles on the car and laughed rowdily.

"Hey! I told you this was a luxury car when we saw it from afar, but you didn't believe me. (This novel will be daily updated at)" A werewolf with a long scar on his face charged at our car. "Get out of there!" he shouted at us.

Diana got out of the car with me and I shielded her with my body. "Looks like there are only two people in the car." A werewolf suddenly appeared by the left door of the car. He whistled and ogled us, sniffing our scent. "Ha-ha, here are two

rich werewolves and one of them is a she-wolf. Looks like not only are we going to make a fortune tonight, but we are also going to have good sex!”

When the other werewolves heard him mention the presence of a she-wolf, they encircled us one by one.

“What a beautiful she-wolf! Fucking her must feel awesome.” “Brown eyes? I like brown-eyed she-wolves the most. Look, the way she eyes me is so sexy. I can’t wait to strip her naked.” These werewolves’ obscene comments set me on edge. I was chomping at the bit to lunge at them and tear them to pieces instantly. A werewolf approached Diana and leered at her. “Get away from me!” She glared at the werewolf in disgust. I grabbed the werewolf who had sidled up to Diana and kicked him hard in his stomach. He yelled in pain and collapsed to the ground. “Fuck! How dare you fight us? You’re courting death!” one of the werewolves cursed. Several werewolves turned into wolves and surrounded us. (This novel will be daily updated at) “Lambert.” Diana looked pointedly at me, hinting that I should turn into my wolf form and prepare to fight. After saying that, she changed into a black wolf and pounced on the other wolves. Diana’s wolf was very powerful and soon bit one of the wolves who was at the forefront. The stench of blood filled the air and the injured wolf died on the spot. Noting that Diana’s wolf was dominating this fight, several wolves pounced on her together. They bit her and battled fiercely. However, if Diana continued to fight alone, it was only a matter of time before she would lose her strength. She was heavily outnumbered. If I attacked them in my human form, I would definitely not be able to survive this fight. I was also itching to transform into a wolf and charge at them, but Uriel lost control easily, and I could sense that his condition had been getting worse in the recent past. Conflicting emotions warred inside “Lambert, let me out. I can smell the blood! Do you want to stand by and watch while Diana is torn to death by these werewolves?” Uriel screamed wildly as he smelled the blood. He was obviously eager to come out so that I would no longer control him and he could do as he wished. I didn’t want to argue with Uriel. He was completely deranged now. I would have to attack them in my human form. “Do you want to fight in your human form? You have a death wish. You are so vulnerable in your human form that you won’t be able to defeat them all. Don’t allow Diana to be killed. Let me out. I can’t wait to tear them to shreds!” Uriel sensed my hesitance and repeatedly shouted like a lunatic. I could feel his excitement. (This novel will be daily updated at) Just as I was debating on what to do, Diana’s wolf was pinned to the ground by one of the wolves. A painful whimper escaped her. If this fight continued in the same vein, Diana was going to get seriously injured. I couldn’t let her fight these wolves alone. “Uriel, change back as soon as you kill them. If you go berserk, I won’t spare you,” I warned Uriel in a frigid voice. Making up my mind hastily, I turned into a wolf and pounced on them.