

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 155

[His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 155 We Were Not Enemies

Diana's POV:

Whatever Lambert and I had was now over. I thought I was going to be happy because I had been longing to live a carefree life. Much to my surprise, I still felt depressed and listless

When I went back to my dormitory, I found myself staring blankly out the window at the trees swaying with the wind. I found myself struggling to focus and I wondered if there was something I could do to keep myself distracted. So I decided to chat with Claire, hoping that she would be able to get me out of the bad mood I was in. I looked around the dormitory, but no one else was in and Claire would usually be at some party on a Saturday evening. I locked the door and jumped into bed thinking that whatever I was feeling would fade once I sleep it off. Just as I shut my eyes, I heard my phone ringing. "Hello?" I answered the phone with my eyes closed. Who would call me at such a late hour? No one would call me at night except Lambert in the past, but he promised me that he wouldn't pester me again. "Diana, it's me. Come downstairs now. I'm outside your dormitory building." The urgency in Lambert's voice startled my eyes open. My fingers tightened around my phone as I said, "I thought you said that we would never see each other again? You promised me that you wouldn't pester me again." I deliberately tried to sound harsh and indifferent, but I couldn't help standing up and looking out the window. There he was, standing under a street lamp just outside the dormitory building. Although it was quite dark, I recognized him at a glance because of his tall figure and attire. He seemed to be looking in my direction as well. I immediately put down the curtain, turned around and sat back on the bed.

"I can't explain it clearly on the phone. Can't you come downstairs?" Lambert's voice rose with seriousness. I could tell that he wasn't going to give up easily.

"Please, leave me alone and don't come to me again." I choked with emotion as I tried to make my tone firm.

Lambert hung up without saying anything else. I furrowed my eyebrows in confusion as I stared at the phone screen. Why did he want to see me again? I stared at my phone and leaned against the edge of the bed, feeling confused and a little disappointed. As I buried my face under the quilt, suddenly, I heard someone knocking on the glass door of the balcony. When I ran over to have a look, I didn't expect that Lambert would climb in from the balcony. He brushed off the dust from his clothes and walked towards me. "What do you want from me, Lambert?" I swallowed nervously as my palms started to sweat. As Lambert approached me, I took two steps back without conscious thought.

“Diana.” Lambert lifted me right off my feet and carried me towards the bed before letting me fall with a soft bounce on the mattress. His voice was low and captivating, echoing in my ears again and again. “What are you doing?” Before I could react, Lambert pressed my hands up above my head and kissed me with raw intensity. As he climbed up on top of me and pressed his body against mine, I could feel his erection grow harder. He unbuttoned my shirt and slid his slender fingers behind me to unhook my bra.

He wanted to have sex with me. I blushed and struggled hard. Lambert paused to look at me first before he kissed me harder. Our tongues were entwined in a kiss when I felt his hand entering from below slowly. He smiled with satisfaction, probably because of how wet I was. I knew I couldn’t resist him. For a moment, my ambivalence changed into enthusiasm and my brain could no longer decide what to do. Nevertheless, Lambert had killed my father and destroyed my entire pack. “Stop! We can’t do this!” I pushed Lambert away with all my strength. He propped himself up on both hands and smiled at me before he reached down to give me a kiss. “We are not enemies, Diana. We can do anything we want.” Lambert rested his head on my shoulder and traced the curves of my shoulder blades with his fingers. I wondered what he was thinking so I raised my head to look at him, but all I could find was the burning desire in his eyes for me.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 156

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 156 Real Identity

Diana’s POV: “What do you mean?” I pushed Lambert away to create some distance between us. We were separated by mere inches right now, and his tempting scent was intoxicating me.

“You will find out soon enough.” Lambert kept me in suspense.

He withdrew his hand from under my skirt, propped himself up on his elbows, and hooked my bra and buttoned my shirt for me. After that, he kissed my cheek and whispered in my ear, “I miss you so much, baby.” Lambert didn’t give me time to react. He tugged me out of the dormitory and guided me to the car. Once we returned to the Blue Lake Pack, he held my hand and walked with me into his villa, where I saw Mila. “Show Mila your back,” Lambert said gently and pulled me in the direction of the sofa. No one else was present in the room. I silently unbuttoned my shirt, wondering what they wanted to do.

“Mila, is this what you were talking about before?” Lambert asked her.

There was nothing on my back except a crescent-shaped birthmark. But why were they so interested in it? Mila was silent. I couldn’t gauge her reaction since I was standing with my back facing them. The second I put my clothes on again and turned around, Mila immediately wrapped her arms around me and let out a wail.

"Natalie, my Natalie..." Mila muttered between heaving sobs. Then she raised her head and gazed at me with tear-filled eyes.

"Diana, you are my daughter, Natalie. The crescent-shaped birthmark on your back is the same one she had."

I felt like I had been hit with a lightning bolt and stumbled backward. When I saw Mila's tear-streaked face, a lump formed in my throat. I studied Lambert's face with red-rimmed eyes, even speculating if this was some scheme of his. After all, he had seen me naked before. He should have known that I had this birthmark.

"Mila just told me about it this morning. She came to me wanting to find her daughter. I decided to help her, so she gave me some details about her daughter. As you know, I have seen your birthmark before," Lambert explained calmly while sitting on the sofa when he noticed me eyeing him dubiously.

I was convinced. I shifted my gaze to take in Mila. From my vantage point, I could spot a few strands of white hair on her head. I sniffled at the sight of her wrinkled face and stooping back. I held her tightly, tears streaming down my face. Everything felt so surreal. It had never crossed my mind that I was not Baldwin's and Angela's mother's biological daughter.

I had always felt an unexplained familiarity with Mila. I had attributed this to the sympathy a patient evoked from me. Turned out, it was because we were related by blood. It was no wonder I had the same healing power as her. "Baldwin was such a bastard! Did he hurt you? If he was still alive, I would chop him into pieces. Natalie, I have finally found you again." Mila's voice became increasingly agitated and dripped with heart wrenching hatred. She looked up at me with tenderness and touched my face.

"If only your father was still alive. He would have been overjoyed to know that we are reunited. When I saw your brown eyes, I had a suspicion that you were my daughter. Your eyes are so similar to your father's," she added excitedly. "Baldwin didn't hurt me." After Baldwin snatched me from my mother and raised me as his own daughter, he never beat or scolded me. However, I had always felt like he was a little apathetic towards me.

Baldwin must have realized that I would inherit the healing power from my mother as she belonged to the Hidden Race. So once Mila became useless to him, he set his sights on me. He treated me as his daughter and had hoped to utilize my healing power when I grew up. "Mom..." It was difficult for me to push away the anguish I felt in my heart, and I wept with Mila. We shared the same blood, and we had the same secret power. Baldwin had murdered my real father and torn my family apart. I had never imagined that my life would be so dramatic. It certainly explained why I always felt like Baldwin was unwilling to be close to me. The only reason he had raised me was to use me as a pawn. Although Angela's mother had loved me very much, she often looked at me with pity-filled eyes. She had known the truth about me as well. It felt ridiculous that I had lived in my enemy's house for so long and believed them to be my parents. "No one will keep us apart anymore," I said softly as I snugly held Mila in my arms. My face was drenched in tears, and my body wouldn't stop shaking.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 157

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 157 Let Me Be Your Luna

Natalie's POV: I wept for a long time holding Mila in my arms before my tears finally slowed down. "Baldwin was such a bastard! He deserved to die. We had to stay apart for so many years because of his cruelty." Mila ground her teeth and cursed Baldwin. Her face contorted in a savage expression. My eyebrows furrowed and I sensed that something wasn't right. I wiped her tears and rubbed her back to comfort her. A relieved smile played on Mila's lips as she gazed at me and she gratefully said, "Moon Goddess, thank you for returning my daughter safe and sound to me. Natalie, you can't even begin to guess how overjoyed I am right now." I helped Mila sit on the sofa. Her mood was shifting between happiness and anger. She was very emotional. I was getting worried about her mental balance. Mila's mental state had just returned to normal. I was afraid that she could relapse if her emotions caused her to become unstable again.

"Natalie, do you want to know more about your hometown and your father? I have so many things to share with you." Mila gripped my hand tightly. Her face was taut with tension. I could see that she was finding it very difficult to regulate her feelings. "Mom, I really want to hear all about it, but right now I am more concerned about your health. Let's go to the hospital for now, okay?" I tried my best to sound nonchalant and coaxed Mila. "I don't want to go back to the hospital. I just found you, my dear." My mother shook her head frantically. This stubbornness could prove detrimental to her health. She had just gotten better and her mental state was still relatively fragile and unstable. "I will always be with you. Once you completely recover, we will live together forever." I continued to gently convince her until she reluctantly agreed to go to the hospital. Lambert and I took Mila back to the hospital. I couldn't breathe freely until I conducted a battery of tests on her. She was facing difficulty getting a handle on her emotions earlier in the villa, probably because she was so ecstatic. I gave Mila some medicine and sat by her for a long time before she drifted off to sleep. As this hectic day came to an end, it was already in the middle of the night. I pushed the door open and walked out. Lambert was sitting on a chair in the corridor. He noticed me, stood up, and walked towards me. "You have finally remembered me." Lambert scratched the tip of his pointed nose and smiled casually, but his voice had a sour note.

I looked directly into his eyes, but couldn't put my thoughts into words. I had always felt like I was walking down a dark narrow path. The farther I walked, the narrower the road became, making me feel more suffocated, desperate, and hurt. But now, I finally felt like the narrow path had ended and opened up to a magnificent open area. I could see the bright sun and feel my body relaxed. I felt a tickling sensation in my nose as mixed emotions swirled inside me. I wanted to cry and laugh joyously at the same time.

"Sorry, my mother was over-excited today, so I was busy caring for her." I bit my lower lip and felt my voice thicken as I tried to suppress the sobs that wanted to break free. "Come here," Lambert took his hands out of his pockets, opened his

arms slightly, and said in a soft and tender voice. He looked so attractive and handsome right now. His captivating eyes and scent instinctively made me want to close the distance between us. I threw myself into his arms. His familiar scent filled me with a sense of security. Soon, a comforting warmth engulfed my heart. I knew my eyes were puffy and red, but my lips widened into a grin. I felt sad and happy at the same time. Since we were no longer enemies, I had no reason to reject him anymore. When the rest of the pack discovered the truth, they would not object to our relationship. "Are you hungry? Do you want to have dinner?" Lambert stroked my hair, sighed and nuzzled my neck. "No, I'm not hungry." I wrapped my arms around Lambert's toned waist tightly and shook my head slowly. I was reveling in his gentleness. An important thing he had told me a long time ago crossed my mind, so I hesitantly asked, "Lambert, you had asked me to be your Luna once before. Do you still want that?" I

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 158

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 158 Had Sex In The Ward

Natalie's POV:

"Of course, I will stay true to my word." Lambert's expression was serious but tender. He raised his hand and ran his fingers over my face and lips.

"Tomorrow, I will announce your real identity to the Blue Lake Pack, and then we will hold the Luna Ceremony." I nodded. My eyelids lowered slightly as I reveled in Lambert's touch. His face was lit up with an affectionate smile, and I could see myself reflected in his amber eyes. His eyes wandered over my face before settling on my lips. He leaned down, kissed me passionately and bit my lower lip. I gasped, and he took the opportunity to slide the tip of his tongue into my mouth. He pinned me against the wall with his tall and powerful body. for more visit :- . Wait, this was the hospital. I squirmed a bit. "Not here. Others may see us." I placed my palms on Lambert's chest to put some space between us. He glanced around and pulled me further along the corridor. We didn't stop until we found an empty room. He locked the door, pushed me against the wall, and kissed me deeply. "Hmm... Here? Wait, Sampson will punish us if he finds out." I grinned as I kissed Lambert back.

"Be focused. He wouldn't dare to punish me. I'm the Alpha. The whole Blue Lake Pack is mine," Lambert said solemnly. He cupped my jaw and continued kissing me. Then he opened his eyes and gazed at me

"Including you."

He picked me up and deposited me on the bed. I put my arms around him and kissed him happily. I took his coat off and ran my hand over his toned waist. I reached down and wrapped my fingers around his hot and hard dick.

His eyes widened with surprise. His desire increased and his tender kiss became demanding. A low sexy groan escaped his lips. He nibbled on my earlobes, which were the most sensitive part of my body, and slipped his hand under my skirt. He pulled my panties off with one strong tug of his fingers and dove into my wet pussy. I groaned with pleasure and could feel a warm liquid gush out of me.

He must have felt that I was ready, so he sat up and got rid of the rest of our clothes. He spread my legs wide and palmed his dick. He rubbed it against me and slowly entered me, aided by my wetness.

The quiet room echoed with our low breaths and moans. Lambert gripped my legs and wrapped them around his hips, with his muscular arms bracketing me in. I stared into his slightly red eyes, which were glazed with lust, and noted the bobbing of his alluring Adam's apple. I raised my head to lick his Adam's apple. He groaned comfortably, grabbed my jaw, and let me kiss him. He swallowed my moans with his kiss.

I could feel him deep inside me, as if he was touching my innermost parts, driving me almost insane. He held me tightly in his arms. My moans and cries seemed to arouse him further. The more I gasped, the faster he drove into me. I was a quivering, screaming mess in his arms.

"Baby, baby..." He must have sensed me tensing up, so he bit my ear and kept telling me to relax, but he continued plunging hard into me. The mingled pain and pleasure from his thrusts made me tremble. My lower body felt weightless, making me bounce with each of his thrusts. I didn't know how long we went on. In the end, my mind went blank and Lambert finally came. His milky-white sperm covered my stomach. He cleaned it with a tissue and stroked my pussy a few times before driving into me again while I was still wet. He flipped us over with his arms still around me, so that I was on top of him now. His fingers dug into my slender waist, and he kissed me again.

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 159

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)

Chapter 159 Being Kidnapped

Natalie's POV: The next day, I opened my eyes and found myself in Lambert's bed. The last thing I remembered was falling asleep and so I wondered how he had brought me back. Although I had a good sleep, my body was still exhausted from the sex we had in the ward yesterday. "Get up and get dressed. I'll summon the members of the Blue Lake Pack and make an official announcement to them saying that you're not Baldwin's daughter." Lambert smiled as he walked up to me, already dressed and ready to go. He was wearing a custom-tailored black suit with a white ruffled shirt and a light blue vest. He sat down next to me and ruffled my disheveled hair. I sprang up without hesitation and threw myself into his arms. "I'm a little worried." I rubbed my eyes and rested my head against Lambert's shoulder. His scent permeated my senses. I wrapped my legs around his waist like I was never going to let him go. "I'm here with you. What are you

worried about?" Lambert whispered in my ear. A faint smile appeared on his face as his fingertips caressed my soft shoulders. Lambert was right. What did I have to worry about? After all, he would be there to handle everything properly. In truth, I was worried that no one would believe Lambert, even though he was the Alpha. After

that worked in our favor could appear too convenient in the eyes of the Blue Lake Pack. Perhaps, they could say that Lambert was lying to them about me not being their enemy's daughter just so he could make me his Luna.

"What if the members of the Blue Lake Pack don't believe you? What if they call you a liar?" I lowered my eyes and said in a low voice.

"Don't worry about that. I'm obviously going to get Mila's and your DNA tested first. When we get the result of the paternity test, everyone will believe me," Lambert explained calmly and he lowered his head to kiss my cheeks.

en

"Now quit being such a lazy bum and get dressed. We're having breakfast downstairs." He smiled at me brightly.

"All right, I'll drop by at the hospital to see Mila later. Can you take me to see Angela after that? I'm still thinking about what to tell her." I broke free from Lambert's embrace and put on his shirt before walking towards the bathroom.

Since Lambert was planning on telling the whole pack that Baldwin wasn't my real father, I had to tell Angela the truth first before anyone else knew about it. I knew that she wouldn't be too happy to hear about what Baldwin had done to my biological parents.

Lambert slowly came up to me from behind and pressed me up against the washstand.

"Just tell Angela the truth. Besides, she had nothing to do with Baldwin's crimes. What had happened in the past should not affect your relationship with her in the future. She will still be your sister." Lambert spoke calmly, sticking to me like glue. I agreed with him. All the grudges against Baldwin should have been buried with him when he died. I explained everything to Mila when I saw her at the hospital. We took the paternity test, but the result wouldn't come out until two days later. Much to his chagrin, Lambert would have to put a hold on his plans until then. After we left the hospital, he took me to visit Angela. I saw her playing with her classmates on the lawn. As soon as she saw me, she ran to me happily and hugged me. "Diana, what happened to you? Why did Lambert ask someone to take me back?" Angela asked in confusion. I pressed my lips together and pulled her into the house. Angela had the same eyes as Baldwin. When I looked into her eyes, I opened my mouth but hesitated for a moment. "Angela, I have something to tell you." I told Angela that we were not actually related by blood, and some of the things that Baldwin had done. However, I deliberately kept out the part about the most heinous things her father had committed. After all, she was still young and I didn't have the heart to take away her innocence. "Does that mean that you're not my sister anymore? Will you abandon me?"

Angela's voice trembled. "Of course not! I give you my word that we will always be sisters no matter what happens. Nothing in this world will ever change that." With a smile, I gently squeezed Angela's cheeks and pulled her into my arms. "You will always be my little sister." While we waited for the result of the paternity test, I decided to go to school and continue my classes. I was so happy that I couldn't wait to tell Amelia that I had found my biological mother. However, to my surprise, I couldn't get in touch with her on phone and she wasn't even at the dormitory. Amelia's roommate in the dormitory told me that she hadn't seen her since last night. Even if Amelia had attended a party, there should have been some news about her whereabouts. Where had Amelia gone? I couldn't shake the feeling that something was wrong so I decided to notify the police. Just as I was about to reach into my bag, I received a call from Lambert. "Natalie, I've just received a call from Loren. Amelia was kidnapped by him."

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 160

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 160 Blackmail

Loren's POV: I had a very strong personal grudge against Lambert for setting me up last time. Ever since Lambert captured me and made me suffer great losses, every member of the Black Basin Pack had been living a hard and poor life. I even had to sell a large number of high-class slaves and some of my prized possessions just to get by. I couldn't even buy a bottle of slightly expensive wine without thinking twice. Damn him! I never had to go through something like that in my entire life! I knew that I wouldn't be able to sleep at night if I didn't make Lambert pay for what he had done to me.

Fortunately for me, Lambert banished Tiffany, who didn't waste any time to join forces with the Black Basin Pack. Tiffany was quite useful to have around. Not only did she serve me well in bed, but she also gave me valuable information about Lambert and Diana.

Tiffany and I spent many nights together, coming up with devious ways to steal money from Lambert. Unfortunately, the Black Basin Pack was in no condition to make a big move against the Blue Lake Pack, especially after losing the battle. Our current resources only allowed us to make small scale attacks against Lambert. I picked up the photos taken by my men from the table and looked at each of them carefully. There was a tall, sexy and fashionable woman in one of the photos that caught my attention. Although I had never seen this woman in the Blue Lake Pack before, she was leaning against Lambert's luxury car as if they knew each other very well. Was she Lambert's new girlfriend?

"Who is that woman? I don't think I have ever seen her at the Blue Lake Pack before," I pointed at the woman in the photo and asked Tiffany.

Tiffany's face contorted in disgust when she looked at the photo.

"She is one of Diana's friends. Her name is Amelia. She was one of the werewolves who helped the Blue Lake pack when she was in the Maroon Hill Pack. Now, everyone in the Blue Lake Pack considers her to be one of their own. She also attends the same university as Diana." Tiffany glanced at Amelia's photo again and added, "Maybe we can use her to get to Diana."

My eyes widened as I looked at the photo and stroked Tiffany's smooth-skinned thigh.

"I'm sure Lambert has his men watch over Diana all the time, but I don't think his men are keeping an eye on this woman. If we kidnap Amelia and hold her for ransom, Lambert and Diana will cave easily because they would never put her at risk. At least, we'll be able to recover some of the money you've lost, right?" Tiffany spoke confidently, leaning against my chest. "That makes sense." After all, Amelia didn't have Lambert's protection. How hard could it be to kidnap a weak and powerless she-wolf? I stood up and got dressed without saying another word. Then, I picked up Amelia's photo from the table and put it inside my pocket before I drove to her university with my Not long after it was dark, I saw Amelia staggering in the distance. She must have been going back to the dormitory after a party, reeking of vodka. On my word, my men grabbed Amelia and drugged her before bringing her back to the Black Basin Pack. I threw her in a cell and assigned several guards to keep an eye on her. I was determined to get a lot of money out of Lambert this time. It didn't take long for the effect of the drug to fade and Amelia finally woke up from her slumber. She looked around in pure astonishment with no recollection of what had happened to her. Her hands and feet were shackled, and no amount of struggling seemed to help with that. "Where am I? Why did you kidnap me?" Amelia asked in confusion. After a while, she forced herself to calm down, but I could still see the look of horror in her eyes. I didn't have the time to talk to her, so I picked up the phone and called Lambert immediately. "Loren? What do you want?" Lambert answered in an arrogant tone, but I could tell that he wasn't expecting a call from me. "Lambert, just shut up and listen carefully. You'll soon find out who is in my custody." With a smirk, I put the phone near Amelia's ear. However, Amelia gritted her teeth and refused to speak. I picked up a sharp blade and gently scratched the skin of her arm. At first, Amelia tried to endure the pain, but once it became too hard to bear, she cried for help. "Ah! Ah! Lambert! Lambert, please help me..." Amelia's voice was heart-wrenching. "Lambert, I want fifty million dollars delivered to me before tomorrow night. Otherwise, I will kill her." I laid it out to him loud and clear. There was a long silence on the other end of the phone until Lambert finally replied, "You'll get the money. Just don't hurt her