

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 22

Chapter 22 Indifference

Tiffany's POV:

Lambert hadn't shown up to the training ground all morning. He had always been self-disciplined and punctual. He would have been on time if everything was fine.

I anxiously rang his room's doorbell, hoping he would be happy to see me. However, it was Diana who answered the door. Her hair was a little mussed, and she was dressed in Lambert's shirt.

This was insane! I couldn't stop wondering if Lambert had slept with this slut or had asked her to give him a blowjob. After all, he was a virile adult werewolf with a healthy sex drive.

Anger and jealousy flowed through my veins and I rushed in apprehensively.

Lambert was lying on the bed, shirtless. Even though he was looking haggard, it didn't take away from his sex appeal.

I couldn't relax until he gave me an explanation for his absence today. Judging from his gaunt face, I could safely presume that nothing had happened between him and Diana.

But I still despised Diana. Was she here to seduce Lambert? Why was she wearing his clothes and flaunting it?

Suppressing my anger, I coldly told Diana to get out. Just having her standing beside us made me annoyed. I noticed that Lambert's eyes and all his attention were focused on her.

Before Diana left, she reminded Lambert to call her if he felt uneasy. Their intimate eye-contact made my blood boil again. I even saw a soft smile playing on

Lambert's lips, which left me astonished. He seldom displayed any sort of tender emotion. He always wore a standoffish expression in front of everyone.

I suspected that I was just projecting my feelings on him. But judging from everything I had observed so far, I had to admit that Diana seemed to hold a special place in Lambert's life. I struggled to control my anger, and succeeded in keeping my cool in front of them.

After Diana left, I calmed myself down and stood up to take care of Lambert. As the future Luna of the Blue Lake Pack, I would have to learn to endure and tolerate such issues now.

"Alpha, you look so exhausted today. Have the pack affairs been running you ragged recently? You shouldn't exert yourself so much. If you are facing any difficulties, I'm here to help you." I pasted my most charming smile on my face. Then I raised my hand to wipe the sweat off his forehead.

"I've been fine. You don't need to come here so often." With a frigid expression on his face, Lambert hurriedly shoved my hand away and firmly distanced himself from me.

"Do you want something to eat? I'll tell the servant to make your favorite vegetable soup, okay?" My cheeks warmed as I withdrew my hand. Keeping a firm rein on my anger, I continued to speak in a soft and gentle voice.

But Lambert pretended that he hadn't heard it. He didn't even look at me and ignored me, as if I didn't exist.

This was so unfair! Lambert and I had been through so many trials and tribulations together, and I had always stood by his side. How could he treat me like this?

"Do you still remember the time we were locked in the dungeon together? We shared beatings and sufferings together. If I encountered any danger, you were always ready to protect me without a second thought. Now that we are free, why are you so aloof from me?" Feeling troubled, I grabbed his arm as I reminded him of our past when

e were imprisoned together. I had sacrificed so much for him during that time.

Lambert frowned at me, but remained stoic. His face was as detached as ever, as if no one could get close to him, and no one could capture his heart.

“Are you still angry with me for torturing Diana a few days back? Or do you think I have a quick temper?” My mind flashed back to everything that had transpired over these past few days. I was eager to know why Lambert had changed.

Lambert didn't meet my eyes anymore. He turned his head to one side and shut his eyes.

“She is just a slave and the daughter of your enemy. Why do you shield her so much? You are our Alpha!” It appeared that things were really heating up between Lambert and Diana. The way they looked at each other drove me crazy. I couldn't suppress my emotions anymore.

As he felt the intensity of my wrath, Lambert's eyes flew open and he stared at me expressionlessly. An unnamed emotion lurked behind his eyes, and I couldn't figure it out.

“Nothing between us has changed, Tiffany. Thank you for everything you have done for the Blue Lake Pack and me. But what happens between Diana and me is none of your business. I don't want this topic to be brought up again,” Lambert warned me in an icy and stern tone. He had rarely ever given me such a direct order before.

“Not only had Diana's father enslaved us in the past, but he had also invaded many packs. If you continue to protect Diana like this, you will not just lose the support of our pack members. Other packs may wage a war against us as well. You will be responsible for destroying our hard-won peace. Alpha, think twice before you make a decision! Don't make the Blue Lake Pack members suffer again!” I picked on Lambert's vulnerabilities to persuade him. He was eager for peace and deeply cared about his pack members. He would never allow such a thing to happen.

As expected, Lambert silently stared out of the window while a muscle ticked in his jaw, which meant that he knew I was right.

“Last time, Alpha Loren wanted to take Diana away. What you did then has already left him disgruntled. He may come to ask for Diana again next time. For the sake of our pack, I’m afraid you can’t refuse him again.” I purposely brought up what had happened at his birthday party. I would only be able to breathe freely when Diana was gone for good.

“I’ll deal with this matter myself. Please leave, I’m sleepy,” Lambert said impatiently as he massaged his temples irritably.

I smiled smugly as I knew he had been influenced by my argument.