

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 75

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 75 What Are You Doing Lambert's POV:

I asked Diana about her likings. She answered me with a soft smile and her face was no longer dispirited. She certainly had no idea about how gorgeous she looked when she laughed like this. She was probably thinking back to the happy memories of her past. The mirth in her eyes was contagious and I was struck by the urge to laugh along with her.

I bit back my laughter and turned to study Diana. She was sitting so close to me that her strong vanilla chocolate scent invaded my nose. A hint of alarm flashed in her eyes and she pursed her lips. Her flustered expression fanned my desire further.

She suggested that I get out of bed and take a walk. She helped me up.

Honestly, I had regained my normal ability to walk on the third day of my hospital stay. Yet, I couldn't stop myself from leaning closer to Diana. Her enticing fragrance left me erect and overheated. I pretended to stumble and pinned her to the bed.

"Are you okay? Did the stitches on your abdomen tear?" Diana asked worriedly. She was about to push me off and check on me.

"I'm fine." My voice came out low and hoarse. We were achingly close to each other. I could even feel her soft breasts crushed against my hard chest.

"Diana." I leaned into her and whispered her name in her ear. She was so sweet.

Her face flushed. I hoped that I had turned her on. I hesitantly kissed her lips, and she didn't push me away. She was just as unresponsive as every other time we had kissed. I sucked on her lower lip. The sounds of our tangling lips and tongues echoed in my ears. Our passionate kiss lasted for several minutes. I didn't pull away until Diana was gasping for breath.

I bent my head and continued to kiss a path down her neck. Then I moved my hand to take off her dress. She had worn a dress today, giving my hand easy access to her body underneath it.

"What are you doing?" Diana closed her legs instantly. She had already sensed my intentions, so she nervously stuttered, "Your wounds haven't completely healed yet."

She dodged my next kiss. Her eyes were misty and unsettled. She looked like a meek lamb who was at the mercy of the big bad wolf.

"It doesn't matter." | gently stroked her face. All she needed to do was open her legs.

"I... You haven't fully recovered yet. You shouldn't be doing any strenuous activity right now. You need to calm down." Diana pushed me away and shook her head. Her eyes were tear filled and clouded with fear and anxiety.

"Lambert, you're finally going to have sex with her. That's great. You can kill her after you fuck her," Uriel cheered in my mind. He was very excited, making it even more difficult to control

Are You Doing myself.

Thad no intention of killing Diana, so I just ignored Uriel.

"Please allow me to do it, okay? Don't be afraid. I won't be as brutal as the last time." I was afraid that Diana was still traumatized by my violent actions towards her. Right now, I just wanted to have sex with her as my mate, not a slave.

I was filled with remorse for having tortured her before. It had never occurred to me that one day I would be this besotted with her. Now I was like an addict who desperately craved drugs.

I had an intense urge to confess that she was my mate. Since I planned to sleep with her, I didn't want her to be my slave anymore.

Everything that happened between us in the past flashed through my mind, and Diana occupied all my thoughts.

Teven considered making her my Luna once I found a way to cure my wolf's insanity and after my pack members completely accepted her.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 76

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 76 Helplessness

Diana's POV:

When Lambert kissed me, I thought it was going to be like our previous kisses. He was a skilled kisser and wouldn't make me feel uncomfortable. I didn't push him away, but stayed still like always.

However, I was beginning to sense that the more he kissed me, the more aroused he was getting. He even slipped his hand under my dress. I was so flustered that I closed my legs reflexively. I could feel his hard length rubbing against my lower abdomen. He wanted to have sex with me.

“What are you doing?” I was so anxious that my voice quivered a little.

Honestly, although I didn’t detest Lambert and even considered him to be a good man sometimes, I still didn’t want to have sex with him. He had murdered my father and my pack members. I didn’t have it in me to accept him yet. And if I gave in so easily, once he was tired of me, he would definitely let the other werewolves have their turn with me. After all, he was only sexually attracted to me, right? I was unwilling to be a sex slave at the mercy of others.

But I didn’t dare to protest fiercely. If I annoyed him now, I would not be able to go to college, and might even end up getting myself killed. So I mentioned his injury and urged him to calm down.

But Lambert didn’t pay heed to my warnings at all. He gently stroked my face, pried my legs open and wrapped them around his waist.

I was no match for his strength. He was too strong. I felt the force with which he ripped my panties off.

My heart fluttered with panic. I struggled and unknowingly squirmed away from him. Lambert gave me a gentle and helpless stare, his eyes filled with remorse. I knew he was probably regretting what he had done to me in the past.

If it weren’t for all the bad blood between us, I might have consented to sleeping with him, because I was beginning to have feelings for him. But our situation was completely different right now, and I couldn’t accept him willingly.

If Lambert wanted to satiate his sexual appetite, he could have sex with any other she-wolf. With one little wave of his hand, numerous she-wolves would happily throw themselves on him. There was no need to force me to have sex with him.

“Let’s discuss it when you recover, okay? It’s not a good idea to have sex while you are still healing.”

Obviously, Lambert ignored me completely. His eyes were still blazing with lust. He continued to unbutton my dress and leaned in to kiss my ear. He managed to pull the top of my dress

away.

Warm liquid pooled in my lower body. I could feel his slender fingers stroking my intimate place. I reflexively clamped my legs shut, but Lambert pried them apart again.

He was significantly stronger than me. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn’t push him away. He was so healthy and powerful that he didn’t look like a recovering patient at all. I was trapped at the head of the bed with nowhere to escape.

Lambert sucked on my neck, wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me closer to him. I was stuck in an awkward position. I could clearly sense the shift in Lambert's body and felt uncomfortable under him. It seemed that Lambert couldn't wait any longer. He sat up and pulled off my bra. I was left with no choice but to turn my face away and stay silent. *My heart was slowly sinking.*

Lambert was insisting on having sex with me and I couldn't refuse. I knew it was just a matter of time for this day to arrive when I had been captured by Lambert.

"Don't be afraid..." Lambert's voice was deep and hoarse. He rained kisses on my jaw as his bloodshot eyes traced my face. He couldn't suppress his primal urges anymore and tore the rest of my dress off. I lay in front of him, completely naked. Lambert lowered his head and took my nipple between his lips, causing a fine tremor to go through me.

Suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed open.

"What are you doing? Diana, you bitch!"

It was Tiffany. She was carrying a fruit basket and a bouquet of flowers in her hands. She had probably come to visit Lambert. The smile on her face froze the moment she laid her eyes on us. Her voice increased by several notches from surprise and anger.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 77

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 77 Reminder

Tiffany's POV:

On the day Lambert had sustained his serious injuries, I impersonated a nurse of the hospital and called Hazel to tell her that her granddaughter had suffered a relapse, thus creating an opportunity for Diana to escape. 1

After I got off the phone with Hazel, I waited by the main entrance to the pack territory. As expected, Diana fled with her sister within thirty minutes. I was overwhelmed with joy. From now on, Lambert would solely belong to me.

Then I went to the forest with the rescue team to retrieve Lambert who had been gravely injured. When we found him, his face was pale and he was on the verge of death. Even then, he raised his hand to assure everyone that he was fine.

I did my best to keep my tears at bay. Although I had seen Lambert get hurt several times, I still couldn't stop the pain that lanced through me when I saw him like this. He was only flesh and blood, like everyone else. Although he was young, he had always tried to be a responsible, steady and reliable leader.

I went to the hospital with the rescue team. Members of our pack huddled together outside the operating room. In such a crowded place, my eyes suddenly fell on a familiar figure. Diana anxiously cut through the crowd and rushed into the operating room.

I had seen Diana and Angela escape from the pack territory with my own eyes. Why? Why did she come back?

I was so bewildered. But at that moment, Lambert was the focus of all my worry. He had come back with life-threatening injuries, so I pushed the matter concerning Diana to the back of my mind for the time being.

With the blessings of the Moon Goddess, Lambert survived again.

I found out that he was in the ICU and tried to visit him with the soup the servant had cooked. However, I was always barred from entering.

"Lambert is badly injured, so you are not allowed to visit him now." Sampson stood at the door and blocked my way.

Maybe it was because I had faked my illness last time, but Sampson displayed a clear dislike

towards me now. Whenever he saw me, his eyes swept over me with disdain.

"Then when can I visit him?" I asked politely. After all, Sampson was a highly distinguished member of the Blue Lake Pack. Picking an argument over such a trivial matter was not worth

"You can visit him after he is transferred to the general ward."

When Lambert's condition finally improved and he was sent to the general ward, I came to the hospital bearing flowers, fruits and food that I had prepared with tender loving care for him. As soon as I opened the door of his ward, I saw him lying on the bed with a woman in his arms.

From my vantage point, I could see that the woman was naked, and Lambert's head was bent over her breasts. I walked a little closer till I was finally able to see the woman's face. It was that bitch, Diana! Judging from their intimate position, I was sure they were moments away from having sex.

"What are you doing? Diana, you bitch!" I was so furious that blood rushed to my face, turning it beet-red. I wanted to tear Diana apart with my bare hands. Diana was so startled that she hastily covered her chest with her dress. 1

I assumed that they had already slept together before this, and I had been kept in the dark. I was so enraged that my temples were throbbing.

What was Lambert thinking? He and Diana were enemies. Baldwin Lawson had murdered our families and pack members. Why did he still want to have sex with Baldwin's daughter?

"How can you do such a stupid thing? Lambert, Diana is Baldwin's daughter. Do you even know what you are doing?" I had never had such a heated argument with Lambert before, but I couldn't rein in my anger anymore.

I had always believed that Lambert would not allow his sexual impulses to cloud his reasoning. He made a clear distinction between love and hatred, and he would make the right decision at such a critical moment. Even if he had developed feelings for Diana, I thought he would do his best to suppress them and restrain himself.

"It's none of your business." Lambert turned around and glared at me. His eyes were still shining with lust and his voice was dripping with anger.

"I'm just giving you a kind reminder," I said through gritted teeth. I knew what Lambert meant. I didn't have the right to question or control him, because I wasn't his girlfriend or wife.

"Thank you for your reminder. You can get out now," Lambert retorted in an icy voice and shot me a dismissive glance. I

| bit back my anger and left the ward. Even though I despised Diana from the bottom of my heart, I couldn't afford to lose my temper right now. I would exact my revenge on Diana and make her suffer. I needed to carefully contemplate my next steps.

Just as I was pondering over this, a harsh ringtone interrupted my train of thought. I answered the phone.

"You bitch! When will you pay me back?" Loren shouted on the phone.

"I've told you that I don't have any money." I was so annoyed. Loren was still demanding every day that I repay him his money.

"Then ask Lambert for it."

"How can I ask him for it? Lambert is injured now. I'm too embarrassed to mention it," | shrieked furiously.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 78

/ [His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 78 Beta Nick

Loren's POV:

The assassins I had hired informed me that Lambert had escaped back to the Blue Lake Pack territory after being seriously injured. He had been shot and wounded. Besides, the Blue Lake Pack territory was a long way from the scene of the explosion. I was sure that he wouldn't survive the drive. Even if he somehow managed to make it back alive, he would be taking his dying breaths by the time he reached there. Once he died, I could immediately declare war. Maybe I would even be able to occupy his territory.

I had been eagerly waiting for the news of Lambert's death, but the Blue Lake Pack seemed to have suppressed all news about him. It had been almost a week since he had been attacked, but I still hadn't received any information about his death.

I had been calling Tiffany every two or three days. I used the pretext of asking for my money, but I had been trying to ferret out news about Lambert's current condition.

"Then ask Lambert for it." | deliberately mentioned his name. Honestly, I wasn't all that interested in the money anymore. I just wanted to find out from Tiffany if Lambert was still alive.

"How can I ask him for money? Lambert is injured now. I'm too embarrassed to mention it," Tiffany said angrily.

"What? Lambert is injured? How is he now? Is he out of danger?" | pretended that I was hearing about this for the first time.

"It's none of your business. Why should I tell you?" Tiffany snorted impatiently.

This bitch was really getting on my nerves.

"You are so arrogant, Tiffany! How dare you talk to me like that? Do you think that I don't have the resources to have someone capture you and sell you off as a sex slave right now?" I had always been short-tempered, especially when I had to deal with such a useless bitch.

"Lambert is fine now. He is out of danger. I went to see him today and he has made significant improvement. Why are you asking me all this? Did you have anything to do with the assassination attempt on Lambert?" Tiffany asked me suspiciously.

"Why would I be involved? I just care about your Alpha's well-being. Look, I'm giving you another seven days. If you don't return my money, I will kidnap you myself."

In fact, I didn't care about the fifteen million dollars at all. Instead, I wanted to threaten Tiffany with the debt and take advantage of her.

Tiffany hurriedly gave me a mechanical answer and hung up the phone.

I couldn't accept this. I hadn't expected Lambert to get this lucky.

Now that I had confirmed that he was still alive, I couldn't make any other moves. And once he recovered, he was sure to investigate this attack. He wouldn't stop till he discovered the mastermind behind this attempted assassination.

My heart was thumping erratically in my chest. After all, the Blue Lake Pack was incredibly powerful. I was no match for Lambert's army if we went to war. Even though I had enough money to buy weapons and mercenaries, the chances of my being victorious were still slim.

And even if the Blue Lake Pack didn't declare a war for the sake of keeping the peace, Lambert would always harbor resentment towards me. He would seek revenge for the smallest perceived slight. Even if he didn't take revenge now, he would definitely come after me in the future.

Just as I was fretting over this issue, my subordinate came to report an important matter to me.

"Alpha, we have caught Beta Nick of the Maroon Hill Pack. Should we kill him?"

Maroon Hill Pack's Beta, Nick? I hadn't seen him in a long time. I had previously heard some rumors that this useless Beta Nick had disappeared without a trace when the Maroon Hill Pack was attacked. Everyone assumed that he was dead, but it looked like he was still alive.

Maybe he would be useful to me. My pack had once been invaded by the Maroon Hill Pack. Nick was also my enemy, but he wasn't as barbaric as Baldwin. If we were still living in the past, I would have chopped Nick into pieces, but times were different now.

"There is no need to kill him for now. Bring him to me." I was suddenly struck by an idea.

Nick was loyal to Baldwin. He must want to kill Lambert to avenge his Alpha. This would be a good show.