

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole

Chapter 13

Chapter 13 Meeting Angela

Diana's POV:

I paced down the road and my heart thumped so heavily that I could hardly stand firm. A gentle breeze kissed my face and I finally calmed down as I pressed my warm cheeks with my cold hands.

I couldn't believe what had happened just a while ago. Lambert asked me to kiss him and I obliged because I was desperate to see Angela.

Oh my God! I kissed Lambert!

I took deep breaths to stop myself from hyperventilating. I didn't expect that I would feel this way because of Lambert.

Lambert was a demon, and to him, I was merely a toy for his amusement and thirst for vengeance. I could tell that he was lying to me, but there was nothing I could do but resign myself to my fate.

"Diana!" I rubbed my eyes and wiped off the tears from my face when I heard someone calling out to me from behind.

As I turned around, I was surprised to find that it was Hazel.

"Hazel, what can I do for you?"

Although I spoke calmly, I could hardly keep my hands from shaking. I had realized that Hazel only ever approached me when she had a message from Lambert. What message did she have for me this time?

"Alpha asked me to take you to see your sister." Hazel's words were like music to my ears, but her tone was as indifferent as ever.

My eyes widened as I was pleasantly surprised. I couldn't believe that Lambert would

allow me to see Angela.

Without further delay, Hazel led the way and we soon came to a house. I assumed that we were standing in front of Hazel's home.

The moment the door opened, I saw Angela. "Diana!" Angela rushed over to hug me and I could feel her excitement by the way she was grinning "How are you? Did they hurt you?" I looked at Angela up and down, looking for some sort of a scar or wound.

"No." Angela shook her head.

It had been a while since the last time I saw her, but she looked radiant and healthy. There were no scars on her body and her clothes were clean. I felt relief wash over me as I realized that she wasn't lying to me.

I was so happy to see her that I almost broke down in tears, but I managed to keep *my* composure.

I looked at Hazel and bowed my head to show my gratitude.

"If you want to live amongst the Blue Lake Pack safe and sound, you'd better not anger Alpha again, or the consequences will be unimaginable," Hazel suggested before she let out a sigh.

In my I smiled and nodded assuringly at her. It seemed as though Hazel didn't despise me as much I thought she did, which was actually a good thing. I picked up Angela in my arms, but before I could say anything, suddenly, we all heard a cry from the other room.

Hazel ran into the next room in a hurry, leaving me and Angela behind. "What happened?" I asked Angela.

"That's Grace, Hazel's granddaughter," Angela replied.

I was worried about them, so I followed Hazel in.

Hazel's granddaughter was kicking and screaming in bed because she had a nightmare.

"Can I give her a massage? Perhaps it will help to calm her down," I offered kindly. After all, I had studied medicine before and I was sure that a good massage could do wonders to comfort this poor child.

Hazel hesitated for a while before she gave in and let me help her.

After I gave Grace a massage, she quickly calmed down and fell asleep. Hazel looked at me in surprise and disbelief.

"She must be suffering from stress and anxiety. I'll write you a prescription for some medicine to help her sleep. She should be all right in a few days."

"Thank you, Miss Lawson." Hazel was so grateful that she was on the verge of tears. It seemed as though Grace's illness had been boggling her for a long time. I noticed that she addressed me as 'Miss Lawson' again, but I didn't say anything else because I didn't want to ruin the moment.

"You're welcome. It's not a big deal. I also want to thank you for taking care of Angela. I suppose you're the reason why she's safe and sound here."

Hazel nodded and escorted me out in person.

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"Angela, be good. I will come to see you again, okay?" Although it was one of the hardest things I had to do, I said goodbye to Angela reluctantly.

"Okay, don't worry about me. I will wait for you. Take care of yourself."

I caressed Angela's face and gave her a kiss on the forehead before walking away.

I hoped that everything would work out in my favor and perhaps someday I could earn our freedom back.