

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole

Chapter 18

Chapter 18 Alpha's Permission

Diana's POV:

Lambert heard my roar, but he didn't do or say anything. He simply stared at me with a deadpan expression on his face before he straightened his clothes and then walked away.

His eerie calmness left me with a leaden feeling of dread in the pit of my stomach. I could tell that he was angry at me even though he didn't show it then.

Angela and Hazel helped me up.

"Are you all right?" I wiped the tears on Angela's face as I couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

Lambert was a heartless bastard! How could he bully a young and helpless child like that?

"I drove the bad guy away. You can stop crying now. I am so happy to see you again!" I held Angela tightly in my arms, and the sadness and distress from the past few days gradually dissipated. All I had to do was hold on for a little longer until Lambert let his guard down so I could make my escape with Angela. I didn't care if they labeled us as rogues as long as we could go somewhere far away from there and start a new life where no werewolf knew us.

"Why are you crying? Did you get hurt?" I checked Angela's body worriedly.

"No, I'm fine... I'm sorry, Diana. It's all my fault. I know that we got caught because I couldn't run fast enough. It's because of me that you're in this situation..." Angela's muffled sobs wracked against her chest and she wiped her tears with the back of her palms.

"Hey, don't say that! Besides, I'm strong enough to endure the suffering. In fact, I'm not feeling any pain now. Don't forget-we are werewolves. Our wounds will heal soon, right?" I caressed Angela's hair to comfort her.

Angela nodded her head and she gradually stopped crying. Then, she reached into her pocket and took out a piece of paper which was folded neatly.

"What's this?" I cocked my head to one side and watched Angela unfold the paper slowly.

"This is a gift for you," Angela replied in a sweet voice as she handed me the paper. It was a drawing of an airplane.

"I like airplanes. Someday I will take you far away from here on an airplane so they won't be able to catch us again." Despite everything, Angela still had the innocence of a child.

"It's wonderful, Angela. Who taught you how to draw?"

"The teacher in our school. I go to school every day with Grace and I've made some new friends there. The teacher is really nice. She taught me to draw many small animals."

I was surprised to hear that Angela was going to school.

"Thank you!" I raised my head and looked at Hazel gratefully. The gratitude I felt in my heart couldn't be expressed by words. I truly appreciated the Moon Goddess for allowing me to cross paths with such a sincere and kind-hearted werewolf from the Blue Lake Pack

"You don't have to thank me, Diana. It wasn't my idea. In the Blue Lake Pack, no one would dare to send a slave to school without the permission of Alpha Lambert." Hazel's words implied that it was Lambert's idea.

I lowered my eyes and looked away without conscious thought as I knew that Lambert always had an ulterior motive behind his actions.

"How is Grace? Has she been sleeping better than before?" I changed the topic quickly.

"She is doing much better than she was before, thanks to you. Although she still has nightmares now, they don't appear as frequently as they used to," Hazel said happily

"Give her two courses of those medicines first. I'll check up on Grace soon if I can."

Hazel thanked me sincerely and then left with Angela, who was unwilling to part with me.

It was not until Angela left that I was able to think about what had happened just now.

"Diana, don't you think that Lambert cares about you?" my wolf Cora asked excitedly.

"I don't understand why Lambert is being kind to us, but my gut tells me not to trust him." After all, how could someone who hated me to the core, care about me as well?

