His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Berserk Diana's POV:

My heart jolted, and I couldn't shake the feeling that something was wrong.

My hands nervously clenched the fabric of my clothes as I marched towards Lambert's office.

Lambert was sitting at his desk. When I entered the room, he didn't even look up and continued studying the documents in his hands. After an excruciatingly long time, he raised his head and looked at me with amusement dancing in his eyes.

"I heard that you have been asking around about your sister. Why? Are you still planning to run away?"

I took two steps forward and hurriedly explained, "Angela is very young. I'm just worried about her safety, so I made some inquiries about her. You have no reason to worry. I will atone for my father's sins. I am not going to run away."

Lambert scoffed as if I had just told a joke. "Do you think your father's sins can be redeemed so easily? Even torturing you to death is not enough. What if I make your sister a sex slave?"

"You promised me you would leave Angela alone!" I retorted hotly. If he dared to even lay a finger on Angela, I would kill him with my bare hands.

"Did I say that? Besides, even if I did say something along those lines, it was a long time ago. What I said back then is not valid anymore." Lambert sat there, brazen and indifferent. He looked like he was going to refute his past assurances.

Looking at his callous expression, I saw red. My blood boiled in my veins and waves of anger surged through me. In a few short moments, I allowed the rage to swallow me whole and obliterate my reasoning.

I lunged at Lambert, grabbed his collars and then curled my hands around his neck. In this moment, I forgot that I was now a desperate slave. The only thought that remained in my head was that I wanted to kill him.

Suddenly, Lambert wrapped his fingers around my wrist tightly. The pain that shot up my hand was so intense that my fingers loosened around his neck.

"How dare you try to strangle me! You are going to pay for your insolent actions!"

ambert was furious with me. A red haze replaced the white of his eyes. He restrained me effortlessly and ripped my clothes apart.

"You will be my sex slave from now on. One day, you will become submissive and obedient under my control."

Lambert pressed me against the desk. His scarlet eyes bored into me, as if he was a predator and I was his prey. He looked feral. To my astonishment, his face somehow resembled a wolf's, even though he hadn't transformed into one.

I instinctively recoiled in fear when I saw his wild expression. Ignoring my struggle, Lambert picked me up and tossed me onto the sofa.

I kept shrinking back into the sofa. My clothes had already been torn apart. Lambert pounced on me and bit my chest violently, like a savage beast. A sharp pain radiated from my chest and extreme fear coursed through my veins. I strained to push him off me. My fingernails dug into his back as I scratched him with all my strength.

He began to take off his trousers. However, he didn't do this like a conventional man. He gave a sharp pull to the tough belt on his waist, breaking it into two pieces, and the fabric of his trousers tore away instantly.

Sobs racked my body as I tried my best to back away from him in the limited space.

"Please, let me go..." I whimpered softly.

Just when I believed that Lambert was going to rape me today, he abruptly stopped. It looked like a painful battle was being waged inside him, and a gamut of emotions passed through his face. Cold sweat had beaded on his forehead, as if he was fighting another person in his body.

"Fuck off!" he suddenly roared at me.

I stayed rooted to the spot and stared at Lambert. Something was not right with him. Sweat dripped from his forehead and his lips had turned pale.

Was he showing the symptoms of a sudden onset of some illness?

"Are you okay? I happen to have some knowledge of medicine. Do you need me to check you out?" I asked reflexively.

"Fuck off! Didn't you hear me?" Lambert threw me off the sofa.

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