His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 25

Chapter 25 Search

Diana's POV:

"Don't search around aimlessly like a lunatic. Hazel has just told me the whole story. I'll help you find Angela," Lambert pulled me into a snug embrace and comforted me in a very patient voice.

"Was it you? Did you instruct one of your minions to take Angela away?" I turned a deaf ear to his reassurances and questioned him like a demented woman.

"Calm down, Diana. It wasn't me." Lambert slightly shook my shoulders and refuted my accusation.

"Angela is just a child. Please let her go, okay? I've given you my word that I won't run away. Why don't you believe me?" I asked in an anguished voice. I was on the verge of breaking down and didn't believe anything that came out of Lambert's mouth. The Blue Lake Pack was his territory. No one would dare to hoodwink him

under his nose.

"Trust me, Diana. Why would I expend so much energy in kidnapping your sister? Wouldn't it be easier to simply lock her up?" After saying this, he glanced at Hazel and said, "Go and stay with Grace. I will take Diana to look for Angela."

Hazel hurried to obey his order. Lambert pulled me into his car and instructed the driver to start it.

"Don't panic. I have checked the entrance and exit of the pack territory. No strangers have come in, and your sister has not been spotted going out. This means that a werewolf of the Blue Lake Pack is involved in Angela's disappearance. She must still be within our borders. I've ordered my subordinates to seal off all the entry and exit points bordering our territory. I'm positive we will find her,"

Lambert said methodically. He was leaning against the seat and looking directly at me.

My heart was in my throat. Everything Lambert said felt like balderdash to me. His words did nothing to soothe me. I kept wondering if he was the mastermind behind all this.

Angela had been missing since quite some time now. Even if she was still in the pack territory, there was no guarantee that she was unharmed. Right now, the most important thing was to locate the werewolf who had kidnapped her.

"I've already told Marwin to make inquiries of Angela's whereabouts among the pack members. If he finds any clue, he will contact us immediately. I'm taking you to search our area. If you see anyone suspicious, just tell me." Noticing how tensed I was, Lambert walked me through all the steps he had taken so far.

"I can't lose Angela. She is my only family in the world now. If anything happens to   Search

her, I will die with her." I clenched my fists and struggled to keep my tears at bay. My nerves felt like they were fried.

"Marwin is my Beta. He is completely reliable. Angela will be fine. I swear in the name of Blue Lake Pack's Alpha." Lambert gently held my hand and looked at me with steely eyes. His purposeful and determined expression finally convinced me.

I nodded silently. Being the target of Lambert's focused gaze did strange and confusing things to my mind.

Weren't we enemies? Why was he putting so much effort in helping me?

Pushing all other thoughts away, I looked out of the window and desperately searched for some sign of Angela. I was growing more anxious with each passing minute.

"Take us to Wallace Street," Lambert suddenly ordered.

I spun around and looked at him with raised eyebrows.

"I just received a message from Marwin. He didn't get any leads after talking to the werewolves of our pack. However, one of our surveillance cameras has captured the last place the kidnapper and Angela were seen. Let's go and check it out."

"Okay," I nodded instantly. I was surprised at Lambert's efficiency, and relieved that we finally had a clue.

Soon, Lambert and I arrived at Wallace Street. This place was relatively remote when it was a part of the Maroon Hill Pack. Many remnants of the war were still on display. This place hadn't been redeveloped by the Blue Lack Pack yet, so it was desolate now.

My wolf still couldn't sense Angela's location. I tried to connect with her through mind-link, but was met with radio silence once again. nner