

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 66

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 66 Escape

Diana's POV:

I worked at the hospital like I usually did. In these past few days while Lambert was away, I would sneak away to meet Angela after work, and did so today as well.

I went to Hazel's house to visit my sister after work. Angela's math courses were getting progressively tougher recently, so she was beginning to dislike the subject. I would supervise her homework after work to make sure she finished it.

Before I reached Hazel's house, I saw that there was a commotion on the street. Many werewolves were running out of the pack border, including the guards. They were shouting,

and chaos reigned in the street.

"What happened?" | grabbed the arm of a passer-by who was rushing away.

"Something bad has happened. Let me go!" The passer-by anxiously pointed to the forest beyond the pack border, her face filled with panic. I didn't understand her at all. I wanted to ask more questions, (This novel will be daily updated at) but she shook my hand off and ran away hastily.

I walked to Hazel's house in confusion. She might know what was going on.

"Hazel, what has happened outside?" I asked her the moment I saw her.

"I don't know. Diana, I'm going out right now. The hospital just called to inform me that Grace is feeling sick. I'm going to meet her. Angela is inside. You can go and see her." Hazel's face was taut with tension.

But I had just returned from the hospital. The nurse hadn't told me anything about Grace feeling unwell. Besides, she had been steadily recovering in the past few weeks. How could she suddenly have had a relapse now?

"Do you need my help?" I was baffled and wanted to discover the cause of Grace's relapse.

"No, thanks. I can go there by myself. I have already given you a lot of trouble in the past few weeks. Maybe she is just feeling lonely because I haven't been able to visit her as much these past few days." Hazel then hurried out the door.

I stared blankly at Hazel's receding figure. Something felt off to me, but I couldn't put my finger on it. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"Diana, why are you standing at the door? Come in quickly. My math homework is very difficult today." Angela was probably overwhelmed by her math homework. She was looking at me with a depressed pout.

"Okay, let me take a look at it for you." I followed Angela inside and noticed that Hazel's house was empty today. I remembered that guards regularly patrolled this place, but right now Angela and I were left all alone.

I stared at the street outside. All the werewolves of the pack were rushing to the forest outside the border, and no one was paying any attention to us. Moreover, the entrance of the pack in the distance was wide open with no guards present.

I thoughtfully looked down at Angela, who was troubled by her homework, and an idea suddenly flashed through my mind.

"Angela, bring your schoolbag. I'm getting you out of the Blue Lake Pack right now." I put down the math textbook she was holding. Her homework didn't matter right now. (This novel will be daily updated at) This was an excellent opportunity for us to slip away.

"But Diana, won't we be caught? If Lambert finds out, he will kill us." Angela was a little concerned. She probably remembered the consequences of our previously failed escape attempts.

"Lambert is not in the Blue Lake Pack right now. Don't be afraid. Trust me." I was sure I could get away with Angela this time. If we missed this opportunity, I was scared that we would never get such a chance again. Lambert would be unable to catch us today, because he was away attending the Alpha Meeting.

I nervously packed Angela's schoolbag. Then I hunted around the room for money. I got lucky and found several hundred dollars in a wooden box.

After leaving the Blue Lake Pack, we would need money to survive. Once I secured a stable job, I would return the entire sum to Hazel.

"Angela, once we escape this place, we will be free again." Tingling with excitement, I grabbed Angela's hand and ran out of the house.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 67

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 67 Hesitation

Diana's POV:

The crowd on the street was still running towards the forest beyond the pack border. Angela and I followed them out of the pack. Everyone seemed to be anxious about something else, and didn't spare us another thought. Some werewolves did notice us but didn't ask us any questions. Instead, they ran past my sister and me into the depths of the forest.

"Diana, this is so strange. Why are they all running in another direction?" Angela curiously looked in the direction of the racing werewolves.

"It doesn't concern us. We have to leave right now," I reminded her. I knew something serious must have happened, but no matter how critical it was, it wouldn't prevent me from escaping with Angela.

We then avoided the crowd and continued running to the south of the pack territory. Once we managed to cross the border of the Blue Lake Pack, we would have the chance to disappear for good. (This novel will be daily updated at)

I would take Angela to France. She could study her favorite art there. I could work in a hospital or pharmacy. Anything was better than being a slave here. I wouldn't have to live in the constant fear of Lambert making me a sex slave if he lost his temper, and I wouldn't need to worry about Angela's future safety.

Once we crossed the southern border of the Blue Lake Pack territory, I guided Angela to a deserted place.

"Diana, can I rest for a bit? I can't run anymore." Angela was gasping for breath and sweating profusely. She turned around and sat on a stone beside a tree. I used a tissue to mop up the sweat off her forehead, and then kept a watchful eye on the forest around us.

"We will rest for ten minutes. We need to arrive at Cree Town as soon as possible." I didn't want to waste a single minute loitering around here. I was too afraid of being caught by Lambert. Lambert would not let me just walk away this time. I would only be able to breathe freely after we were far away from the territory of the Blue Lake Pack. There was a shuttle service from Cree Town to the airport. (This novel will be daily updated at) From there, we could catch a plane to France.

"Don't worry, Diana. We have escaped from the Blue Lake Pack," Angela patted my hand and said comfortingly when she noticed that I was still quite tensed.

"Angela, we are going to start a new life very soon." I hugged her tightly as excitement flowed through my veins. I could feel my heart banging against my chest. We had finally escaped!

Just then, I received a message through mind-link from Sampson, the director of the hospital.

"All medical staff need to report to the hospital immediately. Our Alpha is critically injured and he is dying. We need your help."

I felt a tremor of shock rock through me. My mind flashed back to the werewolves running wildly into the forest just a little while back. No wonder they were so disturbed. They had been in a hurry to get to Lambert.

When Lambert went to Loren's pack, I knew his trip would be fraught with dangerous possibilities. But I was not too worried. After all, Lambert was very powerful and observant. Even if he was caught in an undesirable situation, I knew he was capable enough to get himself out of it safely.

However, I didn't expect him to be injured by Loren so gravely that he was on the brink of death.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

I couldn't go back after all the efforts I had made to escape. Even without me, the doctors of the Blue Lake Pack's hospital were proficient enough to be able to save him.

But why was I so agitated?

To be honest, Lambert treated me quite decently. He had arranged for Angela to go to school and allowed me to work at the hospital. Except for his eccentric personality, he was a good Alpha.

| "Cora, what should I do?" | asked my wolf as I agonized over our further course of action.

Conflicting emotions warred inside me.

"You can do whatever you think is right. I will support your decision," Cora said gently, but firmly.

"Diana, what's wrong with you?" Angela tilted her head and tugged my arm.

"Angela, something has happened. If we return to the Blue Lake Pack right now, will you hate me for it?" I looked at Angela hesitantly.

"What? Why?" Angela sprang to her feet from her seated position and looked at me in surprise.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 68

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 68 She Was Back

Lambert's POV:

I drove the car into the forest that bordered the Blue Lake Pack. Noting that I was finally close enough to my pack, I instantly sent a message through mind-link to Marwin, who had stayed back at the pack to keep an eye on things.

"Marwin, I'm in the forest that's east of our border. Come here with some men to get me as soon as possible. I'm gravely injured, and there is a possibility that someone is chasing me."

Marwin hurriedly assured me that he was on his way. I applied pressure on my bleeding abdomen and continued driving. I tried to keep my breathing even and conserved my remaining strength.

Although I had already liberated the members of the Blue Lake Pack from enslavement, I was more scared of death right now than I had been then. (This novel will be daily updated at) I had always been obsessed with things that were out of my reach. It used to be freedom, and now it was Diana. Right now, I had left everything to the Moon Goddess's mercy and resigned myself to my fate.

Soon enough, I saw Marwin through the car window, running towards me with my men. They were followed by numerous members of my pack.

My body slumped in relief and I brought the car to a halt. The werewolves rushed over and I heard their anxiety-laden voices.

"Alpha, who did this to you?"

"Oh my God! Moon Goddess, please bless our Alpha."

"Come on, everyone. Hurry up!"

"Doctor, come here and control Alpha's bleeding!"

I heard everyone's exclamations of concern and raised my hand to show that I was fine. At this moment, I couldn't leave the whole pack in a state of panic.

Marwin and other werewolves placed me on a stretcher and loaded me into the ambulance. They drove me directly to the pack hospital.

I was immediately taken to the operation theater, where I was instantly surrounded by doctors who began treating my wounds.

"Alpha, there are several bomb fragments lodged in your abdomen and a bullet wound in your chest. But you don't need to worry. We will take care of it. You just need to stay strong, (This novel will be daily updated at)" Sampson came and encouraged me.

I knew Sampson was just trying to comfort me. I was well aware of how serious my injuries were. Today, my survival depended on luck.

I opened my eyes and glanced around, but I didn't spot the familiar figure I sought. Diana's voice always stood out in a crowd. I could recognize it every time she spoke.

But now, she was not here.

"Where is Diana?" I looked around listlessly, but no one answered me.

"We haven't seen Diana since the accident, but we heard from some werewolves that they saw her running out of the pack borders with Angela. They assumed that the two of them were also searching for you, but they are nowhere to be found now. *Maybe they decided to escape in the chaos,*" after a few moments, someone finally replied in a hesitant voice.

My lips curved up in a bitter smile. Why would Diana worry about me? She must have bolted. She would never miss such a good opportunity.

I shut my eyes tightly. Honestly, I was expecting Diana to use this chance to escape, but I was still flooded with disappointment and sadness.

I didn't know where she would go now, or if she would get together with another man. Jealousy and anger flowed through my veins at the mere thought of this.

These emotions were closely followed by regret. Diana was my slave, and I was the one who had killed her father. I had even tortured her more than once. How could I expect her to not flee?

"Sorry, I'm late," Diana said breathlessly.

I was sure I was experiencing an auditory hallucination before I died, but my eyes flew open anyway. Dressed in a surgical gown, she stood by the operating table and looked down at me. (This novel will be daily updated at) Her bright eyes were clouded with concern and worry.

I immediately closed my eyes to hide my exhilaration and happiness.

She was back! She actually returned!

It seemed like she still cared about me!

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 69

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 69 His Life Was In Danger

Diana's POV:

I was so stupid. I was the princess of the Maroon Hill Pack, but I always sympathized with the werewolves who had destroyed my pack. Although I had made my escape, I still wanted to go back and save Lambert.

I didn't have time to give Angela a full explanation before I took her back to the territory of the Blue Lake Pack. After several hours of running, she was already exhausted. I carried her on my back and ran towards the Blue Lake Pack as fast as my legs would carry me.

As we ran, I wanted to slap myself hard. I had such a wonderful chance to escape, but I was throwing it down the drain. This was the perfect opportunity to get away. After I returned to the Blue Lake Pack this time, I was certain that I would never get another chance like this again. I would only be abused by others as a slave for the rest of my life.(This novel will be daily updated at)

Lambert had killed my father and destroyed the pack that had been my home since childhood. Numerous werewolves had met horrific deaths at his hands, and their souls were waiting for me to avenge them. He deserved more than death. Why was I returning to save him?

But I still couldn't control my feelings and ran towards the hospital. Lambert's deep eyes and his various expressions kept flashing through my mind. He was always scowling and massaging his temples. Sometimes, he seemed to be in immense pain, but I didn't know the cause of his suffering. He seemed to love the sunshine. The windows in his room were always open to let in the scorching sunlight.

"Damn it!" Why was I thinking about all of this?

"Diana, going back is okay. In fact, I have been living quite comfortably these past several days," Angela comforted me softly when she heard me curse. This only served to make me feel guiltier. Angela was still so young, and I was behaving so selfishly. My decision was only going to ruin her bright future.

"I'm sorry." I blamed myself.

I left Angela at Hazel's house and rushed to the hospital. The door of the operating theater was closed. Numerous werewolves belonging to the Blue Lake Pack stood outside it. Many of them were crying,(This novel will be daily updated at) and some of them were praying for their Alpha.

"Sorry, I'm late." I put on the surgical gown and entered the operating room. My eyes fell on Lambert's pale face and blood-soaked body as he lay on the operating table.

His eyes were dull and lifeless as he gave me a brief look and shut them again. I instantly pushed away all of my conflicting emotions to one corner of my mind.

"What's Alpha Lambert's status?" I put on a mask and picked up the scalpel, inhaling deeply in an effort to calm my racing heart.

"A bullet penetrated the Alpha's chest, causing a wound, and a large number of shrapnel and bomb fragments are lodged in his abdomen and back. We have managed to extract several of the fragments, but his surgery will still take a long time. He is gravely injured and has lost too much blood. We are not very optimistic about his survival." The doctor beside me told me the general gist.

I was very anxious. I couldn't guarantee that I could save Lambert when he was already in such a critical state.

I worked with the other doctors to save Lambert. A total of three pieces of shrapnel had pierced his artery. We tried hard to pull them out without causing any other damage, but his artery suffered an inevitable tear, and blood gushed out.

Lambert had lost consciousness. Because of the wounds caused by the gunshot and the explosion, he was in a seriously critical condition now. The ticking of the clock felt like a countdown to his death. All of us knew that if we weren't able to stop the bleeding, Lambert would hemorrhage to death.

"The bleeding from his artery won't stop, and his heart rate is falling. There are only two units of blood left in the blood bank," a doctor shouted in a troubled voice.

After working all night to save Lambert, his life was still in danger. Almost the entire stock of blood from the blood bank had been used for him. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"Then go and gather the werewolves to donate blood. Alpha's life is the most important." Sampson's eyebrows were furrowed in panic.

"It's of no use. Lambert's heartbeat is fading. Even if we give him a blood transfusion, the blood won't reach his brain. He will die in the end." I lowered my head as my voice trailed away. I stared at Lambert's blood-stained body in defeat.

It was peppered with horrible scars of various sizes caused by knife attacks, bullet wounds and the explosion, making him look like he had been branded. He must have experienced many fierce battles all his life, and was now at death's doorstep. Tears welled up in my eyes.

Lambert might lose his life this time.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 70

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 70 The Healing Power

Diana's POV:

I did my best to save Lambert, but all my efforts were useless. Lambert's body gradually became cold, and the curve of his heart rate on the monitor began flattening.

However, we still refused to give up on him. We used the defibrillator multiple times and also used other methods of resuscitation, but nothing worked.

The doctors gradually stopped what they were doing. A heavy silence descended over the operating room.

"Lambert is our Alpha... He is a stubborn man. He has never had the chance to live a good life since he was a child... Now, the Blue Lake Pack's strength is increasing. How can he just die like this? He can't die..." Sampson dejectedly slumped to the floor and murmured incoherently to himself. His grey hair made him look old and gaunt under the fluorescent lights. (This novel will be daily updated at)

I bit my lower lip and went back to the operating table.

Yes, Lambert couldn't die like this. I aborted my escape attempt and came back. I would save

him.

I continued to suture his artery with the needle and thread, and his blood splashed on my face. I was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. The only thought in my mind was to save Lambert. My intense focus made me feel a hot sensation all over my body. All of a sudden, I was aware of a warm stream flowing into my palm.

When my hand touched Lambert's wound, the blood in his artery gradually stopped gushing. The wounds caused by the gunshot and explosion also began to heal rapidly, and a few small bruises on his body began to scab over.

"Alpha's vital signs are back!" the doctor, who had been staring at the heart rate monitor, pointed at the screen and shouted.

"Yes! His heart is beating strongly once more!" Everyone got excited on hearing the doctor's exclamation. Sampson sprang to his feet and stared at me.

This time, I could clearly see that my palms were emitting a faint glow, like sunshine, blazing and warm. I also noticed that the wounds on Lambert's body began healing slowly because of this power that was flowing from my hands.

I felt very surprised. This was such a different feeling. When did I obtain such an incredible healing power?

It suddenly occurred to me that this must be the reason the badly injured young werewolf's bleeding had stopped back then at the construction site. I must have inadvertently used this healing power.

Realizing that everyone's attention was on me, I quickly brought my emotions under control and stopped using my healing power. (This novel will be daily updated at)I was afraid that if anyone saw it, it would create a stir.

Lambert's body gradually warmed up and soon he was out of danger. As I took my gloves off, Sampson walked up to me.

"Diana, thank you. Where did you learn such a medical skill? How did you save Alpha Lambert? I've never seen it before," Sampson thanked me and asked in confusion. I knew Sampson must have thought this to be strange. After all, in his eyes, it was impossible to turn around such a critical case.

"I'd met a wizard once. He taught me some techniques, but I can't tell you anything more. Sir, I'm very tired. Can I go and rest for a bit? Alpha Lambert still requires a lot of treatment before he can fully recover," I lied and instantly changed the subject.

Thadn't completely understood or mastered this healing power yet. But one thing I was sure of was that I could only manifest this power when I was determined to heal someone.

Sampson ceased his questioning. When I left the operating room, Amelia was pacing anxiously in the corridor. She was majoring in gynecology in college, so she wasn't a part of Lambert's surgical team.

As soon as she saw me, she ran to me and held my hand.

"Diana, how is Alpha Lambert? I just heard from the other werewolves that he didn't have any vital signs? Is it true?"(This novel will be daily updated at)

I had never seen Amelia so nervous and worried about anyone. She was always level-headed in a crisis. But right now, she was nothing like her usual self.