

The Luna Is Gone (Diana and Nathan) by Angelique Quinn

Chapter 141

Chapter 141

Diana's pov

I never thought Nathan would help me.

I thought he would choose to stay out of it, even indifferently watching it all unfold

After all, since he chose to cooperate with William, he must have also chosen to abandon his own conscience.

But the reality was different.

I tried to find the reason for Nathan's actions on his face.

But he concealed it too well, as if making Fisher repeat the entire antidote-making process was just a whim.

Fisher hesitated for a long time without moving.

Nathan impatiently urged, "What? Are your ears not working, or do you simply not want to listen to me?"

"It's not like that," Fisher was terrified, shaking like a kite string in the wind, "I just... I just think... waiting would waste your precious time. How about next time when you're free, I'll definitely-"

"I'm free right now."

Nathan didn't let up on his meaning, his intimidating gaze bearing down on him. Helpless, Fisher could only look to William for help.

I could sense William was getting extremely impatient with Fisher's foolish behavior.

But in the end, for various considerations, William chose to help Fisher again. "Alpha Nathan, forgive me for being frank, but the development of Gummy Skull is our top secret. Although you are our partner, it's not quite appropriate for us to develop the antidote for you on the spot."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Fisher hurriedly agreed, "That's exactly what I think, not because I can't..."

William's excuse was impeccable.

However, Nathan, long accustomed to being in a position of power, was never one to compromise.

He gave a cold smile and said to William, "It seems you don't trust me. In that case, perhaps I should reconsider our cooperation."

At this, William's cheeks slightly hollowed, he clenched his fists, his eyes filled with offended displeasure. *William's face showed a look of surprise.*

If an ordinary person saw this expression, coupled with his identity as a mafia boss, they would surely be terrified.

But Nathan was no ordinary person.

He was the Alpha of the strongest Pack, undefeated in all battles.

After about half a minute, William's hands slowly loosened, the anger in his eyes turning into a fake smile. *William's face showed a look of surprise.*

Facing Nathan, but speaking to Fisher, he said, "In that case, you'll demonstrate it once for Alpha Nathan."

Nathan's smile widened, arms crossed over his chest, leisurely watching Fisher.

However, in Fisher's eyes, Nathan's gaze felt like daggers, constantly tormenting him.

He slowly shuffled towards the lab bench, each step feeling like walking on razor blades.

Then, trembling, he picked up one of the instruments.

Perhaps intentionally, Nathan cleared his throat.

The next second, the instrument slipped from Fisher's hand, crashing to the ground and shattering.

Fisher's face turned pale instantly, frozen in place.

Nathan raised an eyebrow, sneering, "Are you already at the age of Parkinson's? Or are you just trying to deceive me?"

"I didn't-"

"I'll give you one last chance to tell the truth. Otherwise, I'll make sure you regret deceiving me.

At this point, Fisher's psychological defenses completely collapsed.

Fear and panic spread in his eyes as he trembled, stammering, "... I admit, I lied. The new antidote... the new antidote was developed by Healer."

Nathan raised an eyebrow.

"William, Fisher is your subordinate. I trust you know how to punish him, right?"

William's fists clenched tightly, his angry gaze seeming to want to tear Fisher apart. Fisher's legs turned to jelly, and he fell to his knees on the ground, begging frantically.

"Mr. William, I was wrong, I truly was. I just wanted to impress you... I didn't mean to steal credit! Moreover... Moreover... Moreover, even though I didn't research the antidote, I've been urging them every day! Healer... Healer was clearly delaying the development of the antidote intentionally. If it wasn't for me... If it wasn't for me pushing her, there wouldn't have been a breakthrough so quickly. Even if I don't deserve credit, I've also put in effort! You can't deny my worth... please forgive me, give me another *William's face showed a look of surprise.*

chance!"

William closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and said, "Deduct one month's salary, and no more repeats."

William's punishment for Fisher left everyone speechless.

Fisher's mistake was enough to get him fired, but William only docked his pay for a month, clearly showing favoritism towards Fisher.

Nathan frowned disapprovingly.

"William, your punishment seems too lenient. Healer is a pillar of the lab, shouldn't someone intentionally slandering her be fired?"

"Alpha Nathan, as you heard, Fisher did play a certain role in this experiment *William's face showed a look of surprise.*

"Alpha Nathan, as you heard, Fisher did play a certain role in this experiment. If I only see his mistakes and ignore his contributions, it wouldn't be appropriate. Besides..."

William's tone gradually turned dangerous.

"Fisher is my employee, how to punish him is my business, and it's none of anyone else's concern.

Nathan seemed to want to say something more but was interrupted by me.

Fisher played a crucial role in my plan, and for now, he couldn't leave.

"Alpha Nathan, I appreciate you speaking up for me, but Mr. William's decision must have been carefully considered, so... I agree with Mr. William's punishment for Fisher."

Nathan looked at me incredulously.

William smiled satisfactorily.

"Since the victim has not objected, let's leave it at that."

Fisher breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Mr. William, thank you, I promise... no, I swear, I won't do it again."

"Get out," William scolded.

Fisher wiped the snot and tears from his face and scurried out of the lab.

As he left, he provocatively glared at me, silently telling me that even if the truth came out, William would always be on his side.

After Fisher left, it fell on me to entertain Nathan.

However, just as Nathan and I were discussing our research progress, Nathan's phone suddenly rang.

"Sorry, I need to take this call." Nathan put the phone to his ear and walked to the corner, facing away from me.

As the call connected, I heard Avia's coquettish voice.

"Nathan, where are you? Hurry back, my..."

I gradually couldn't hear the rest of the content.

But I didn't want to hear it either.

I felt like I might have developed a hatred for Avia, to the point where just hearing her voice made me physically nauseous.

After about five minutes, Nathan finally hung up and returned.

I cleared my throat, about to continue our conversation when Nathan raised his hand to stop me.

"Healer, helping you out with Fisher's matter, didn't I?"

"...Yes."

I didn't understand why Nathan brought up this matter again.

"So, now I need a favor from you. I think you won't refuse me, right?"

I didn't understand why Nathan brought up this matter again. "So, now I need a favor from you. I think you won't refuse me,

My eyelid involuntarily twitched.

I could almost predict what Nathan was going to say next.

I blinked, and then I heard Nathan say-

"Avia has been sick for a week now. I hope you can go see her."

right?"