

The Luna Is Gone Novel

Chapter 1

Diana's pov

I sat on the side couch of the party hall, looking at my Alpha mate Nathan talking to other packs' Alphas.

Nathan was so confident, so handsome, all the packs looked up to Dark Moon Pack as the best ally and business partner.

And I was his useless Luna.

Nobody even wanted to talk to me because Nathan didn't like me.

I took a sip of a cocktail, and suddenly heard wine glass breaking behind me.

I saw a beautiful maid apologizing to the man in panic, it was Zoe.

Her watery eyes were innocent, and her long hair spread on her back.

This is the type that most men like.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I really didn't mean it, please forgive me."

Zoe kept bowing to the man.

The man's white shirt was stained with red wine.

"You spilled the wine on me, then drink mine."

The man is Alpha Isaac from Cold Fang Pack, who is famous for screwing around.

He held a big full glass of Vodka, waiting for Zoe to take it.

"She is going to suffer," I heard a lady behind me gossiping.

That lady's wrong.

She's not.

Someone will help her out.

The next second, I saw my husband Nathan walking towards Zoe from a distance.

He pulled Zoe behind his tall figure, blocking Isaac's gaze on the maid.

Even among the crowd, he is still the most dazzling presence.

"Zoe is too young to drink," Nathan said.

I lost interest and was going out to get some air.

But Nathan called me.

"Diana, come here and drink it."

Not a question, not a request, but a cold order.

I let out a breath to calm down, turned around, and looked at him.

Zoe, who was hiding behind Nathan's black suit, pulled his sleeves and whispered, "It's all my fault, so I'd better drink."

"It's okay, Diana is good at it." Nathan said to Zoe gently, "You are different."

I suppressed the bitterness in my heart.

Zoe is twenty-one and I am only twenty-two.

What's making her 'too young' while I am not?

People around me gave me sympathetic looks.

I think they are also confused——

Why is Nathan, defending other women and even asking his Luna to drink?

But in fact, I have long been accustomed to this kind of life.

Nathan and I lived together for two years because of our mate bond.

But he never loved me.

He didn't even remember that yesterday was our 2 years anniversary. I was the only one sitting in the villa with cold steaks and lukewarm champagne.

I was too tired to resist him, so I walked over took the vodka from Isaac's hand, and drank it in one gulp.

The spicy drink made my stomach burn instantly.

It hurts, but I can bear it.

"I didn't expect Dark Moon Pack's Luna to drink so well, why not have another?"

Isaac poured another full glass of vodka.

He did it on purpose.

Isaac didn't dare to offend Nathan for saving Zoe, so he came to make things difficult for me.

One full glass is my limit.

I'll die of stomachache.

I was about to refuse when Nathan's cold voice sounded in my ears.

"Diana, didn't you see Alpha Isaac toasting you? Hurry up and take it."

I looked at Nathan, begging with my eyes. I can't drink more.

His eyes seemed to be so cold, that he didn't care about what I felt at all.

And Isaac just came closer to hold my waist.

I struggled to push Isaac away but Nathan seemed not to have a problem with that, so I had no choice and drank it with my eyes closed.

The stomach pain became severe.

But that's not the end.

Isaac made me have 2 more glasses until I turned pale.

Isaac was satisfied with me being a docile woman, "If Zoe is too precious to you, alpha Nathan, what do you say about this Diana lady spending a beautiful night with me?"

I was stunned and stared at Nathan, but he kept silent not rejecting Isaac.

And Nathan smirked at Isaac, "She is no fun, if you like a boring and dull puppet in bed, go ahead."

I felt dizzy and vaguely heard people gossiping around me saying Nathan seriously didn't care about his Luna at all as rumor said.

He was okay sending his own Luna to another man's bed to save a maid.

But Nathan didn't seem to notice that I can't barely stand, and he was hugging Zoe out.

My stomach was so very painful, my cold sweat dripped and I knelt on the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

I fell to the ground barely breathing, and the surroundings stepped back fearing my blood stains on their dresses and suits.

Isaac clearly got his mood killed, he walked away with no more words.

"Can someone take me to the hospital?" I tried my best to make a sound but no one was helping me.

I only saw Nathan take Zoe and leave without looking back.

I could only crawl to the front door and ask the driver to take me to the hospital and soon passed out from the severe pain.

The nurse's voice woke me up.

"How irresponsible that she drank until her stomach bleeds. They should just let her die."

When she saw me waking up, she frowned impatiently.

"Now you woke up, go and pay the bills."

I gritted my teeth and sat up from the bed and found that I had no money at all.

And the driver must have left.

I can only call Nathan.

"Who is this?" Zoe's voice sounds sweet through the phone.

"...It's me, Diana."

"...Nate? It's Diana." I heard Zoe calling Nathan, her voice was even softer.

I heard footsteps coming closer, Nathan picked up with a lazy voice, "What do you want?"

They probably just had sex, and I passed out and missed the mate bond pain.

Good for me, I told myself.

"I'm in the hospital, could you send someone to pay for the bill for me?"

Zoe's voice is close too, I can't help imagining Nathan hugging Zoe on the bed when talking to me, "Is it urgent? You can go help Diana first."

"I'm not leaving you. Nothing is more urgent than you."

After Nathan coaxed Zoe, he seemed to have finally remembered my existence, "If you need money, just call Packhouse. You are Luna, and no one will make things difficult for you."

He hung up.

I should have expected this outcome and called Packhouse again.

"You want money? No! Do you really think of yourself as Luna? Let me tell you, I won't give you money without Alpha's personal approval!"

The nurse was completely impatient.

"I'm telling you, we can't keep you here without money."

She tore off the needle from my hand and said coldly, "Get out of here please."

I was kicked out of the ward and could only sit by the side of the road with my thin, short dress.

It was cold and I was in pain, but it won't be more painful than my heart.

Nathan did leave me for Zoe, and he didn't mind the public knowing what he did.

Now I can't even take a taxi because I have no money.

I tried calling Nathan again, but expectedly, no one answered.

After being disappointed again and again, I slowly calmed down to realize how ridiculous I was for two whole years with Nathan.

I tried my best to be a good Luna, to be a mate who does whatever Nathan wanted me to, but all were just no better than a maid.

I finally made up my mind to call another number.

A deep male voice picked up quickly.

"Are you finally willing to call me? I thought you had forgotten me as your family."

My eldest brother, the Alpha of Blade Moon Pack, is also the only person who can match Nathan's strength.

I never told Nathan that I was Alpha bloodline, hoping for him to love me for who I was. But I was wrong.

"Marc..." My teeth were chattering, "I want to go home."