

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 101

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The maid's voice resonated loudly across the hospital lobby, drawing the curious gazes of those around us.

Growing impatient, I shot an annoyed look at the maid, pretending not to understand. "Who's Luna? What's going on?"

"Obviously, Dark Moon Pack's Luna Avia!" The maid glanced proudly around before slowly explaining, "Our Luna had a nightmare last night, feeling unwell in the chest. She needs a Healer to check on her."

Immediately, hushed conversations broke out.

"Since when did Alpha Nathan from Dark Moon Pack get a new wife?"

"Haven't heard, but word is he's getting engaged soon."

"Engaged?" Someone exclaimed, "I thought they were already married. No engagement ceremony? What kind of 'Luna' is that?"

"Exactly... and is it necessary to call a Healer for just a bad dream?"

"Seems too delicate. How could Alpha Nathan choose such a woman as Luna?"

The maid's triumphant expression froze. Enraged, she shouted at those talking, "What do you commoners understand? Who gave you the right to discuss our Luna? Believe me, our Alpha can kill you all!"

"Kill? Kill whom?" I asked the maid coldly, "Have you forgotten this isn't the Dark Moon Pack but the Blade Moon Pack?"

"So what?" The maid tilted her neck, showing no fear.

Before I could reply, Moss, standing beside me, solemnly explained, “If Alpha Nathan punishes a member of our Pack without Alpha Marc’s knowledge, it means the Dark Moon Pack wants to go to war with the Blade Moon Pack. Are you sure you want to represent Alpha Nathan and start a war with us?”

The maid’s face changed instantly, her eyes gradually showing panic. She stammered, “I-I didn’t mean that. I...”

Of course, she didn’t mean that! She didn’t have the courage to provoke a war between two Packs. Even if Nathan found out about this, dismissal would be the lightest punishment.

The maid kept swallowing saliva, her eyes darting around, unable to find the right words. However, after struggling for a while, she resorted to being stubborn and pointed at me, shouting, “I just want you to ask Healer to check on Luna. Don’t change the subject on purpose!”

“Miss,” Moss used the coldest tone I’d ever heard, “forgive my bluntness. You’re now pointing at the Princess of the Blade Moon Pack.”

The maid quickly withdrew her hand, shoulders shrinking. But soon, she seemed to remember something, and her face of terror turned back into malice.

“Princess?” She mockingly laughed, deliberately raising her voice, “Even if she’s a princess, she’s an abandoned woman by our Alpha! How? A discarded woman dares to compete with our Luna Avia for nobility? In my opinion, she’s not even worthy of washing Luna’s feet!”

I narrowed my eyes slightly, a coldness appearing in my gaze. The maid, sensing my look, instinctively took two steps back.

“I—
Is what I said not the truth? Are you going to attack me just because I spoke the truth? Let me tell you, I am Luna Avia’s maid!”

I twisted my wrist, preparing to throw this annoying maid out of my hospital, when suddenly, hurried footsteps came from behind, and at the same time, I heard Ryley calling my name.

“Diana—”

I paused, turning around as Ryley weaved through the crowd, swiftly approaching

1. me.

“What’s up?” I asked.

“Just now, the nurse from the emergency room was looking for you. There’s a patient in critical condition needing urgent care. The surgery required is complex, and the doctor with the expertise isn’t currently at the hospital. They’re wondering if you could contact a Healer for immediate assistance.”

Without hesitation, I quickened my pace. If the ER was reaching out to me, the situation was undoubtedly serious.

Unexpectedly, the maid tightly gripped my arm. “You can’t leave!” she exclaimed. “You haven’t brought Healer to see our Luna.”

“Let go!” I commanded firmly. “Didn’t you hear? There’s a patient in the emergency room waiting for a Healer to save their life!”

“What does that have to do with our Luna? Can the life of a commoner be more important than Luna’s feelings? You must make the Healer see our Luna first! Otherwise, you can forget about going anywhere!” The maid persisted, holding onto my arm.

Growing impatient, I extended my other hand, gripping the maid’s neck. In her reddening face, I stated coldly, “Sorry, but in my eyes, your Luna’s feelings are indeed less important than a person’s life. If you dare to obstruct me again with Avia’s status, I’ll kill you.”

I forcefully pushed the maid away and turned to leave.

After swiftly changing into surgical attire, I rushed into the operating room. The patient, a man in his forties, had a saw blade break and pierce into his left ventricle while using a weed cutter.

If I had entered the operating room two minutes later, he would undoubtedly be dead.

The surgery lasted a full two hours.

After two hours, I emerged from the operating room, not immediately changing out of the Healer attire but heading to Avia's ward.

With the commotion caused by her maid, I had to check how serious Avia's illness

was.

Avia wasn't alone in the ward.

In addition to the two maids taking care of her, Nathan and Mrs. Wayne were also

present.

At that moment, Nathan and Mrs. Wayne were standing by Avia's bedside, inquiring about her condition.

Upon seeing me enter, Mrs. Wayne immediately put on a stern face. "Why did you take so long? Do you know my precious is suffering? Even if you're Healer, you can't-"

"Mom," Avia grabbed Mrs. Wayne's sleeve, whispering, "don't blame Healer... The Healer just didn't receive my message in time, so she didn't come to see me right away."

"What does that mean?" Mrs. Wayne widened her eyes.

"That's how it is!" The maid who had caused a scene in the hospital lobby a while ago eagerly answered, "Because we didn't have Healer's contact i

nformation, Luna sent a message to Diana this morning, asking her to inform Healer that she was sick.

However, Diana ignored it. Luna had me personally go find Diana, but Diana publicly humiliated me, insulted Luna, and wouldn't let the Healer come to treat Luna. She even said... she even said..."

"What did she say?" Mrs. Wayne asked.

"She said Luna's life doesn't matter, and she wants to kill me!" The maid said, looking very wrong.

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I arched an eyebrow, and couldn't help but marvel at the maid's talent for twisting facts and talking nonsense.

Regarding her public taunting, insulting me, and even blocking me from saving a life, she conveniently left all of that out.

Indeed, like master, like servant. Shameless to the core!

I couldn't resist rolling my eyes.

—

Mrs. Wayne was fuming on the side "That Diana! How dare she treat Avia like this? Nathan, did you hear? Diana hasn't given up; she wants Avia dead. You can't just sit idly by!"

I shifted my gaze to Nathan.

Since he hastily left upon hearing about Avia's burn injuries yesterday, we hadn't communicated.

I couldn't put my finger on it, but Nathan seemed different now.

Anyway, I subtly felt a chilling aura, like winter ice, making him hard to approach.

I awaited Nathan's response.

Honestly, I was curious about his reaction.

I remembered he had told me not long ago that he believed I hadn't harmed Avia. Perhaps... he would defend me, even just a little.

"Don't worry; I won't give her another chance to harm Avia."

The cold words pierced my heart like needles, extinguishing my foolish expectations in an instant.

I closed my eyes briefly, and when I reopened them, there was no trace of weakness. "Sorry for the interruption."

I cleared my throat, mocking the roomful of people.

"So, just based on this maid's one-sided account, you easily convict Diana?"

"That's more than enough," Mrs. Wayne coldly stated. "Diana has tried to harm my precious Avia more than once. Convicting her doesn't require any evidence."

A profound sense of absurdity filled my heart. I shook my head, then walked to the maid, speaking gently, "Perhaps you need a fresh chance to explain everything clearly."

The maid blinked in confusion.

"I've given you a chance. Why didn't you cherish it?" I took out my phone from my pocket, pressed the playback button, and let everyone hear:

"You people understand nothing? Who allowed you to discuss our Luna? Trust me, our Alpha will kill you."

“Even if she’s a princess, she’s the Alpha’s discarded mistress! How can a discarded mistress dare to compare herself to our Luna Avia in nobility? In my opinion, she’s not even worthy of washing Luna’s feet!”

“What does that have to do with our Luna? Can the life of a commoner be more important than Luna’s feelings? You must make the Healer see our Luna first! Otherwise, you can forget about going anywhere!”

Thanks to my frequent experiences of being set up, every time I deal with these crazy situations, I instinctively hit the record button, just in case.

Sure enough, it came in handy.

The recording stopped.

I glanced at the pale-faced maid, genuinely concerned,
“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell? I can give you a check-up.”

I extended my hand.

The maid’s legs gave way, and she collapsed to the ground.

Her reaction spoke volumes.

I withdrew my hand, turned to Nathan, and even flashed a polite smile.

“Alpha Nathan, though I’ve always thought you’re foolish, being the leader of the Dark Moon Pack, I trust you know how to handle your misbehaving maid.”

Nathan, with a cold gaze, decisively declared, “You’re fired. Pack up your things and leave immediately.”

The maid, as if waking from a dream, pleaded on her knees.

“Alpha! Alpha! I was wrong! I won’t do it again. Please give me another chance. I can’t lose this job! I beg you!”

Seeing Nathan unmoved, she turned to plead with Avia.

“Luna, I’ve taken care of you for so many years. You can’t just ignore me. Luna, please beg Alpha to give me another chance. I’m begging you...”

However, Avia had clearly made up her mind to let her go, turning her head to the other side.

The maid was dumbfounded and started babbling.

“Luna, you can’t treat me like this! What I said was clearly–”

“Do you not realize your mistake?” Avia urgently interrupted, her face showing a hint of panic. “Considering the many years you took care of me, I’ll allow you to receive two extra months of salary. Leave quickly! Remember, don’t spread rumors again, or you won’t need your tongue!”

That was a blatant threat.

Tears streaming down her face, the maid, full of resentment, could only leave the ward in frustration.

Seeing the maid leave, Avia sighed in relief, and her face regained its color.

Putting on a sad look, she whispered, “Nathan, Mom, this is my fault. I didn’t manage my maid properly; you can scold me.”

She coughed a couple of times.

Mrs. Wayne, seeing this scene, couldn’t bear to blame Avia and comforted her, “This has nothing to do with you. If you want to blame anyone, blame that Diana!”

I was utterly speechless. Blame me for this?

But soon, I realized getting angry over this was unnecessary.

Mrs. Wayne obviously had her own logic.

She gently patted Avia's shoulder and said, "If it weren't for Diana doing so many malicious things to you in the first place, your maid wouldn't have targeted her deliberately. So don't take the blame on yourself."

"But... Nathan must think it's my fault. I-"

"Nonsense. You're Nathan's fiancée; how could he possibly blame you?" Mrs. Wayne looked at Nathan.

Nathan remained silent for a few seconds, then softly said to Avia, "Don't overthink it. The most important thing now is to take care of your body."

"Nathan is right; your engagement banquet with Nathan is coming up. You must be the healthiest and most beautiful bride for him."

Mrs. Wayne suddenly remembered my role, beckoning me over. She said, "Healer, come check on Avia. Since last night's nightmare, she hasn't been feeling well."

Suppressing my irritation, I put on a professional smile and inquired, "Nightmare? What kind? Can you share the details?"

"I dreamt of losing consciousness at our engagement banquet with Nathan, saying lots of nonsense... Long story short, my perfect engagement was ruined," Avia explained, fear evident as she clutched her heart.

Her terrified expression seemed genuine; the dream genuinely scared her.

"Do you remember what you said during the dream?" I asked.

Avia fell silent, eyes wandering nervously.

"No... I don't remember," she replied.

I could tell she was lying but chose not to expose it. If she didn't want to share, pressing wouldn't help.

“As a doctor, sometimes you have to pretend not to understand. I’ll prescribe something for sleep and relaxation; it should make you feel better,” I assured.

“But just taking medicine doesn’t ease my mind,” Avia insisted. “I hope you can accompany me throughout the engagement. If any issues arise, having you there can help deal with them promptly.”

I found it somewhat amusing; was Avia treating me as her personal doctor?

“Sorry, but I have other patients on Wednesday; I won’t be able to-”

“Cancel them!” Avia ordered

“Cancel them!” Avia ordered.

Realizing the inappropriateness, she hastily explained, “What I meant was, my engagement only happens once. I don’t want any issues to spoil it.”

“So other patients are unimportant?” I scoffed. “Miss, no, Luna Avia, you’re not that different from your maid.”

Avia’s face instantly turned unpleasant.

“No... I... I just...”

She was eager to defend herself, but I didn’t give her the chance.

I was tired of dealing with these people. After a deep breath, I said, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave now. As for the medicine, I’ll...”

I had intended to say I would have the nurse bring it, but then I changed course, “Alpha Nathan, perhaps you have time now to accompany me to get Avia’s medicine?”

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“Okay.”

Nathan was about to follow me, but Avia grabbed his wrist.

“Nathan, don’t go. I want you to stay with me.”

“Let Mom accompany you first. I’ll be right back after getting the medicine.”

I watched this scene expressionlessly, realizing that Nathan’s attitude towards Avia seemed colder than when she first woke up.

After leaving the ward, Nathan headed straight for the stairs. When there was no one

around, he gave me a meaningful glance.

“Speak your mind.”

Indeed, he sensed my intention to talk privately.

I got straight to the point.

“Diana is looking for you, but you haven’t replied to her messages.”

A shadow of hostility flashed in Nathan’s eyes.

“Don’t involve me in anything related to that woman. It’s none of my business.”

I hesitated for a moment, puzzled by the sudden change in their relationship.

“Aren’t things supposed to be improving between you two? Why the sudden...”

“It’s still none of your concern,” Nathan warned.

I pondered for a moment. Although I was curious, I decided not to delve further.

There shouldn’t be any more contact between Nathan and me. I sought him out only to discuss Gummy Skull and William’s matters.

But now, it seemed he had lost interest in everything.

“I understand. So, you won’t be involved in Gummy Skull matters anymore?” I asked one last time for confirmation.

“...No,” Nathan replied in a low voice.

The hallway was dimly lit, and I couldn’t discern the emotions in Nathan’s eyes as he lowered them.

But I wasn’t curious; I simply nodded casually.

“Alright, I’ll let Diana know. From now on, you and she will be strangers.”

I smiled faintly and turned away.

Whether it was my imagination or not, in that moment of turning around, I saw Nathan’s tall figure seemed to sway a bit...

The next day, April invited me for shopping.

Her birthday banquet was approaching, and the servants had been preparing for a long time. She wanted to pick some small gifts to reward everyone.

In the largest mall in the Blade Moon Pack city center, April and I strolled, occasionally stopping. When passing by a jewelry store, April suddenly grabbed me,

occasionally stopping. When passing by a jewelry store, April suddenly grabbed me, gesturing toward the display case.

It was a very beautiful diamond necklace, shining brightly under the lights.

Even though I had seen countless dazzling jewelry, at this moment, I couldn't help but admire the designer's unique craftsmanship.

"Let's check it out," April tugged me towards the counter.

The jewelry store's salesperson immediately greeted us, enthusiastically introducing this diamond necklace.

"This diamond necklace is designed by the renowned jewelry designer Nora Stern. It features a rare 20-carat pink diamond, set in 18-carat rose gold and platinum, with colorless diamonds on each side..."

"Wait." April looked at the salesperson in surprise. "Did you say who designed this necklace?"

"Nora Stern, a globally top-tier jewelry designer."

"Nora Stern..." April pondered, "Diana, I remember you had a friend before, a girl who followed you every day, always saying you were her idol. Her name was Nora Stern, right?"

"That's her."

I smiled slightly, recalling a recent incident at the racetrack where I won a sapphire brooch and gifted it to Victor. Nora Stern was the designer of that sapphire brooch. Upon hearing our conversation, the salesperson's eyes lit up, and their attitude became even more attentive.

“So, you two are friends of Designer Stern. No wonder you have such good taste. Are you planning to buy this diamond necklace?”

With Nora’s design, I was definitely going to support it, especially since the necklace itself was unparalleled.

“Sure, let’s...”

Before I could finish my sentence, a familiar female voice interrupted.

“How much is this diamond necklace? I’ll take it.”

I sighed inwardly. Turning around, I saw Avia and her maid.

“Sorry, miss, this necklace has already been chosen by these two ladies. Can I introduce you to some other styles?” the salesperson politely inquired. “What, have they paid?” Avia raised an eyebrow, looking at the salesperson.

“Not yet...”

“Then it means everyone has a chance. Now I also want this necklace.” Avia arrogantly lifted her head and pulled out a black card from her bag. The salesperson hesitated to take it.

“Didn’t you hear me? I said I want this necklace.”

“But...but these two ladies are friends of the designer Nora Stern, and I...”

“Didn’t you hear me? I said I want this necklace.”

“But...but these two ladies are friends of the designer Nora Stern, and I...”

The salesperson looked troubled.

At this moment, Avia’s maid stepped forward, speaking disdainfully,

“So what if they’re friends with Nora Stern? Do you know who my mistress is? Nora Stern has agreed to design the jewelry for my mistress’s engagement banquet. In other words, my mistress is now Nora Stern’s employer! Besides, let me tell you something important, you ignorant clerk. The beautiful lady in front of you is the future-”

Avia glared at the maid.

The maid immediately corrected herself, “Is the current Luna of Dark Moon Pack! Do you want to offend Nora Stern’s employer or the current Luna of Dark Moon Pack?”

The salesperson almost knelt down, saved only by April’s timely support.

After regaining her balance, the salesperson, with a shocked expression, bowed deeply to April.

Avia and her maid were both dumbfounded.

“You... Are you Luna April?” Avia asked.

April smiled without saying a word, her gaze fixed on Avia.

Avia swallowed and, recovering from her surprise, lifted her chest proudly.

“So what? We are both Lunas. There’s no saying who is more noble! Anyway, what I want, no one can take away!”

April was usually gentle, but perhaps because Avia had provoked me before, her patience was unusually thin.

“Is that so?” April sneered. “Unfortunately, this is Blade Moon Pack, and you-”

I quickly grabbed April and shook my head, signaling her to listen to me.

“Diana, what are you up to again?” Avia watched me warily.

“Nothing much, since we both want this necklace, why not hear the price first?” I smirked.

Avia crossed her arms, laughing arrogantly.

“Do you think I can’t afford a set of jewelry? Let me tell you, I have plenty of money-”

“This necklace is priced at three billion.” The salesperson interrupted Avia, raising their hand.

“Three billion? Three billion is just a small amount, I can totally afford it ...” Avia paused, looking at the salesperson in surprise, “Did you say how much for this necklace?”

“Th-three billion,” the salesperson answered in a low voice.

“It’s just a necklace, why is it so expensive?”

Avia even failed to control her volume, attracting curious looks from people around.

‘Expensive?’ I chuckled, “Maybe it’s because you don’t understand diamonds, so you underestimate their value.”

In fact, from the moment I saw this necklace, I had an estimated price in my mind. Three billion was within my expectations and not expensive for me. However, for Avia, it might be a different story.

Because my money was earned by myself, while Avia’s money was given by Nathan.

Avia froze, her face turning red.

The salesperson approached, “Miss, do you still want to purchase this necklace?”

“I...” Avia hesitated to make a decision.

I yawned, imitating Avia's tone, "Three billion is just a small amount, I can totally... afford it."

I deliberately emphasized "afford it."

Avia's features immediately twisted out of shape.

Meanwhile, Avia's phone rang.

She hurriedly picked up the call, probably too nervous, accidentally putting it on speaker, so everyone present could hear the voice on the other end of the phone-

"Luna, I'm sorry. Nora Stern says she refuses to design the jewelry for your engagement banquet."

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"What did you say?" Avia shouted in disbelief. "Have you told her about my identity?"

"I already did, but-"

"No, no, no..." Avia shook her head repeatedly, interrupting the person on the other end of the phone at a rapid pace. She glanced at me with guilt in her eyes, then quickly turned off the speaker, raising the phone to her ear and deliberately elevating her tone.

"You surely didn't inform Nora Stern about my identity. Contact her again. I believe if she knows I'm the Luna of Dark Moon Pack, Alpha Nathan's wife, she'll be more than willing to serve me."

After finishing the call, Avia immediately hung up. Gripping her phone tightly, she looked at me with unsteady breath. Despite her face turning red, she tried to maintain a proud demeanor.

“Nora Stern will definitely agree to design jewelry for my engagement banquet,” she emphasized.

I smirked, using silence instead of mockery. Avia, infuriated, stomped her foot.

The salesperson asked again, “So, miss, do you still want to purchase this diamond necklace?”

“Buy! Of course, I want to buy it. It’s just three billion; I have plenty of money,” Avia said without hesitation, straightening her chest, and attempting to salvage her lost face in this way.

Her maid whispered behind her, “Luna, there’s only three billion in the card Alpha gave you. If you buy this necklace, you’ll be out of money.”

“Shut up!” Avia glared at the maid.

The salesperson reached for the black card, but Avia held it too tightly, making it difficult to pull.

“Miss, please loosen your grip; I need to go to the cashier,” the salesperson requested.

Avia stared fixedly at the black card, her lips turning pale as she bit them, unwilling to let go.

“Maybe you should reconsider. After all, three billion is not a small amount; it’s not embarrassing if you can’t afford it,” I said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Avia’s eyebrows almost shot up. She immediately released her grip, disdainfully saying, “Three billion is just a small amount for me.”

The

salesperson took the black card, swiftly went to the counter, and completed the transaction in a few seconds.

I watched Avia's face turn from red to white and then blue.

I sighed silently, thinking, why bother? Just to provoke me?

The salesperson quickly packed the necklace, along with that black card, and handed it to Avia.

Avia stared at the packaged bag, her eyes turning red. Unfortunately, the salesperson was oblivious and untimely asked, "Miss, we have many other jewelry pieces in our store. Would you like to have a look? If you spend another fifty million, you can become the supreme member of our store."

"...No, no need," Avia feigned composure. "I mean, I don't really like the other jewelry in your store."

"Ah, okay," the salesperson stopped talking.

I smiled with narrowed eyes, walking slowly to Avia. "If you don't like this jewelry store, there are other shops in the mall. April and I have plenty of time; how about we accompany you for more shopping?"

"Who wants your company?" Avia clenched her fist.

"I thought you liked the things I picked," I teased, tilting my head.

Avia gave me a fierce look, and with her ten-centimeter high heels, she quickly left. "How could Alpha Nathan like this type of woman? Arrogant, ruthless, and vain; truly a unique taste," April commented as she walked up from behind me.

I chuckled and withdrew

my gaze. "Let's go, we can check out other places." After a morning of shopping, both April and I were hungry, so we went to a nearby three-star Michelin restaurant.

What surprised me was that Avia and her maid were also dining at this restaurant. More precisely, Avia was having her meal while her maid stood by her side, serving her.

The waiter seated me and April very close to Avia, just across from her, so I could clearly hear Avia's voice as she spoke.

She was on the phone, "What did you say? Nora Stern still refuses? You're useless! What else can you do? I'm telling you, you're fired!" The phone slammed onto the floor, instantly becoming unusable.

The maid immediately consoled Avia, "Luna, please don't be angry. There are many other designers in the world; we can always find another one."

"What do you know?" Avia glared at the maid. "Do you understand what Nora Stern represents in the jewelry design world? Only her designs can showcase my status! Anyway, anyone else is unacceptable."

Avia's eyes shifted, landing on the diamond necklace she had just bought from the jewelry store. She raised an eyebrow.

"Give me the phone; I'll personally contact Nora."

The maid hesitated, looking troubled.

Avia roared, ignoring decorum, "Damn it! Can't you hear me? Give me the phone!"

"The phone is broken because you threw it," the maid stammered, her gaze fixed on the unfortunate phone on the floor.

Avia choked up, and after a few seconds, she shouted again, "Then use your phone, you idiot!"

The maid hastily handed her phone to Avia.

Soon, Avia dialed Nora's studio number.

“Hello, I’m Avia, the Luna of Dark Moon Pack. I have an order and would like to discuss it with designer Stern.”

Avia changed her fiery temperament from earlier into a gentle and polite attitude, probably fearing Nora might continue to reject her.

But the next second, she seemed to have heard something, gripping the tablecloth as if lit by a firecracker.

“Appointment? Do you think, with my status, I need an appointment to see Nora Stern?”

“She’s busy? Am I not busy too? I’ve called you many times already!”

“You go tell Nora that just two hours ago, I spent a whopping three billion to buy the diamond necklace she designed. I’m now your big customer, and I think that’s enough to make her contact me willingly!”

After finishing the call, Avia arrogantly hung up.

Returning the phone to the maid, she picked up her utensils, calmly cut a piece of steak, and put it in her mouth, savoring it slowly.

Her confident demeanor showed her certainty that Nora would contact her voluntarily.

I sighed and shook my head. “Avia still doesn’t understand Nora.”

Even though I tried to lower my voice, Avia heard it. She looked up, and her eyes seemed to turn into burning fireballs.

“Diana, it’s you again! Why can’t you leave us alone?”

“I…”

I pointed at myself, innocently intending to speak, but Avia stormed over to our table with anger.

“What did you mean just now?” She slammed my table forcefully. “What do you mean by saying I don’t understand Nora?”

“My point is-”

“Watch and learn!” Avia interrupted me with crossed arms. “In less than ten minutes, Nora Stern will personally contact me and beg to design jewelry for me! By then, you can only envy me!”

“Envy you for what?” I felt puzzled.

Regardless of whether Nora designs jewelry for her, it has nothing to do with me.

“Because I’ll be Nathan’s most beautiful fiancée, and you won’t even have a chance to get engaged to him.”

I pursed my lips, feeling that Avia must be delusional. I lowered my head, ignored her, and focused on eating the food on my plate.

At that moment, my phone rang.

Avia looked even more triumphant.

“It must be Nora Stern’s call,” she said, reaching out her right hand to her maid. However, the maid hesitated and didn’t hand her the phone.

Turning her head impatiently, she looked at the maid, “What are you waiting for? Are you waiting to die? Give me the phone!”

“Well...” The maid looked embarrassed and whispered, “It’s not my phone ringing.” “What? How is that possible? I clearly heard—”

“It’s my phone ringing.” I

lazily glanced at the phone screen, raised an eyebrow, “Oh, it’s indeed a call from Nora Stern.”

The expression on Avia’s face seemed about to crack.

Understandingly, I said, “Since you’re so eager to talk to Nora, I’ll indulge you.” I tapped to answer, then put it on speaker. Nora’s excited voice came through the phone.

“Diana, I’ve arrived at Blade Moon Pack! I can see you soon! I miss you so much! I’ll tell you, I postponed my work for the entire next month just to come back and be with you! How about that? Aren’t you touched?”

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Avia rushed over, fork still in hand. Upon hearing Nora’s voice, she forcefully folded the innocent fork.

I casually glanced at her, withdrew my gaze, and refocused on the conversation with Nora. After exchanging a few pleasantries, Nora mentioned April’s birthday.

“I remember you mentioning wanting to give April a unique set of jewelry for her birthday not long ago,” she said.

“Ah... yes.”

I looked up at April, who raised an eyebrow mischievously, clearly aware of the surprise.

I sighed in resignation. However, I couldn’t blame Nora; after all, she didn’t know I had put her on speakerphone.

Nora continued, “This time, I brought four manuscript versions. You can choose any. Of course, if you don’t like any of them, I’ll redraw them. I do

n't have any other jobs for the next month, so I can focus on helping you design—”

“You said you didn't have time! You lied to me!”

Before Nora could finish her sentence, a roar filled with anger erupted in the restaurant, interrupting her.

Nora paused for a few seconds and asked, “What's going on? My ears are almost deaf... Where are you now? In a slaughterhouse? I think I heard the sound of pigs being slaughtered.”

April nearly burst into laughter, covering her mouth as we both looked at Avia.

Avia stared wide-eyed, chest heaving violently, resembling a balloon about to burst. “Why is everyone silent?” Nora's voice echoed again.

“Nothing...” I suppressed a smile, explaining, “I mean, we're not in a slaughterhouse; we're in a Michelin-starred restaurant.”

“What? A Michelin chef slaughtering pigs in front of you?” Nora exclaimed in disbelief.

This time, April couldn't hold back and burst into laughter.

Nora on the other end was bewildered, “Did I say something wrong? What's happening?”

I smirked, casually resting my chin on my hand, leisurely observing Avia, who seemed ready to explode. I sighed and said, “Not pig slaughtering... it's a client who wants to schedule a design appointment with you.”

“A client?”

“It's...”

Who?”

“I am Luna Avia of th

Dark Moon Pack.”

Just as I was about to explain, Avia impatiently took my phone, put it to her mouth, and proudly announced her identity.

“Luna Avia of the Dark Moon Pack?”

“Yes, that’s me,” Avia sounded arrogant. “There seems to be a misunderstanding between us that needs to be cleared up.”

“What misunderstanding?”

“Nora Stern, there’s something you may not know. I’ve tried to contact you many times, but your ignorant employees at the studio never informed you about my request for you to design engagement jewelry for me. They kept using your busy schedule as an excuse to reject my order. I’m sure this wasn’t your intention. I am the Luna of the Dark Moon Pack; how could you refuse my order?”

I couldn’t help but feel embarrassed for Avia. So, until now, she still thought Nora didn’t understand her status, leading to the rejection of her jewelry design request?

I sighed softly, earning a glare from Avia.

Then, she arrogantly addressed Nora, “Nora Stern, if you want to keep this

significant order, immediately fire those ignorant and foolish employees under you. Perhaps I can forgive you then!”

“Why should I fire my employees? Did they do something wrong?” Nora’s voice conveyed her confusion.

“They didn’t truthfully inform you of my information, and arrogantly refused my order. Isn’t that a mistake?” Avia roared.

“There does seem to be some misunderstanding between us,” Nora said.

“Yes, so you should immediately correct this misunderstanding and then apologize to me,” Avia confidently raised an eyebrow.

“What I mean is...” Nora paused and said, “My employees didn’t hide your order from me; I instructed them to reject you.”

Avia’s eyes slowly widened.

“What did you say? Do you know who I am? I am

“I do know,” Nora calmly replied. “It’s precisely because I know that I rejected. I’m sorry, but I can’t design jewelry for someone Diana dislikes. It might make me... nauseous.”

Avia was infuriated.

“Nora Stern, I just bought a three-billion-dollar design from you. How dare you speak to me like this? Do you realize you missed the biggest order of your life? You might never see that much money again!”

“What does it matter?” Nora sneered. “Is three billion a lot? Honestly, I have designs worth more than three billion. A client spending just three billion with me doesn’t even reach VIP status. What are you so proud of? Oh, by the way... not long ago, a salesperson from the jewelry store called me, saying someone bought my design there. That someone was you, right? You keep saying I might never see your so-called money in my life, but I heard the salesperson say you were hesitant even about paying three billion.”

Avia choked up, and for a moment, I was worried she might be so enraged that she’d spit blood.

“Nora Stern, I just bought a three-billion-dollar design from you. How dare you speak to me like this? Do you realize

e you missed the biggest order of your life? You might never see that much money again!”

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Avia choked up, and for a moment, I was worried she might be so enraged that she’d spit blood.

“Nora Stern!” Avia shouted, “I, as the Luna of the Dark Moon Pack, order you to design engagement jewelry for me!”

Nora coldly chuckled, “Sorry, I’m a member of the Blade Moon Pack. Your orders don’t reach me. But even if you begged, I wouldn’t agree...”

“Ah! Ah! Ah!” Avia erupted, screaming uncontrollably.

She lifted her arm, instinctively about to throw my phone, but at the critical moment, I grabbed her wrist.

“Sorry, this is my phone,” I forcefully reclaimed it.

Avia glared at me, looking like she hadn’t caught her breath, her face turning somewhat purple.

Her maid, perhaps concerned she might faint from anger, kept soothing her incessantly.

During this gap, I chatted with Nora a bit more and ended the call.

On the other side, Avia’s maid mentioned Nathan’s name and said something, and surprisingly, Avia’s rage diminished significantly.

“Diana, don’t get too complacent,” Avia looked down at me, “Even if I can’t get what Nora designs, so what? It’s just a finishing touch for our engagement banquet. Without it, nothing changes! The most crucial thing is my engagement with Nathan!

And you...”

Avia’s eyes were full of mockery, “I heard that during your two years as Luna, to please Nathan and others in the pack, you even took on the role of a maid. But what was the result? You didn’t even get an engagement ring, let alone an engagement banquet! You’re the most pitiful, most laughable one!”

My hand holding the utensils paused slightly, a needle-like pain stabbed my heart.

Although I didn’t want to admit it, I couldn’t remain indifferent to Nathan and Avia’s impending engagement. But the pain was momentary; soon, I smiled casually.

No need... all love and hate had ended when Nathan chose to believe Avia and deemed me the one who hurt her.

Our reunion was perhaps a mistake from the beginning.

Avia seemed surprised that I could still laugh after hearing her words. The smugness

on her face couldn’t be sustained

on her face couldn’t be sustained.

She gritted her teeth, struggling to conceal her embarrassment.

“You can pretend not to care, but that doesn’t change the fact that you’re just a discarded woman.”

“Smack!” April forcefully put down her utensils.

The restaurant manager, who had been carefully observing us, rushed over immediately, bowing and asking, “Luna, do you have any orders?”

“This person,” April pointed at Avia, sternly said, “kick her out, and never allow her into any Michelin-starred restaurant of the Blade Moon Pack in the future.”

“Yes!”

The restaurant manager gestured, and four bodyguards immediately approached.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 106

Chapter 106

“You dare? I am Alpha Nathan’s fiancée!”

Avia’s fierce gaze scanned the surroundings.

Upon hearing the name Alpha Nathan, the bodyguards hesitated, reluctant to continue their actions.

April cleared her throat, “If there’s a problem, I’ll take responsibility. For now, you just need to follow Luna’s orders.”

The bodyguards no longer hesitated, forcibly attempting to escort Avia out of the

restaurant.

Avia finally realized that her Luna status in the Blade Moon Pack didn’t carry much weight, and she stopped struggling and shouting.

“Don’t touch me, I can walk by myself!” She coldly rebuked, then turned to me, “Diana, just wait and see. On the day of the engagement banquet, I will wear more precious jewelry than Nora’s design. I believe you’ve heard of the brand ‘Ocean Heart.’ Its position in the jewelry industry is beyond what a small designer can compare with! At that time, I will shine with the flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart,’ and everyone’s attention will be on me!”

After saying this, Avia snorted and left the restaurant with her maid.

April immediately rolled her eyes, waving at me, “Don’t let her ruin our good mood for dinner.

I agreed wholeheartedly, continuing to dine as if nothing had happened.

A few seconds later, April abruptly stopped all movements, lifting her head in surprise.

“Ocean Heart?” She seemed to just realize, “Diana, if I remember correctly, the founder of ‘Ocean Heart’ is Jennifer!”

‘Ocean Heart’ is a globally renowned super-jewelry brand.

If it dares to claim second place, no other brand dares to claim first.

Its chief jewelry designer, “Crystal,” is a titan in the jewelry design industry.

The works she designs are priceless.

Little does anyone know, the mysterious designer Crystal, whom countless people yearn to see, is actually the former Luna of the Blade Moon Pack, my mother, Jennifer.

And Nora is, in fact, a student of my mother.

That’s why Nora always likes to be with me-

She admires my mother, thus extending that admiration to me.

“Yeah,” I nodded, “After my mother’s death, I’ve been managing ‘Ocean Heart.’”

“So, if Avia claims she can get ‘Ocean Heart’ jewelry, is...”

“She’s dreaming.” I scoffed, “Someone like her isn’t worthy of wearing my mother’s designs.”

“You’re right...”

Probably recalling Avia’s words and actions just now, April made a disdainful sound.

After a while, her eyes suddenly lit up, and she looked at me meaningfully.

“Diana, I have a suggestion.”

“What?”

“Imagine this if Avia desperately wants to get her hands on the flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart’ she mentioned—the Crystal Golden Crown how do you think she’ll react when she sees it on you? I bet her expression will be very amusing.”

April licked her lips, looking like a mischievous little devil.

I sighed, reluctantly saying, “Forget it, I don’t want to bother with Avia...”

“How can you forget? Just the thought of Avia’s arrogance earlier makes me so angry! I don’t care; even if it’s for me, you must settle this score.”

“April...”

“Oh, my stomach hurts...” April started clutching her stomach and groaning, occasionally stealing glances at me to observe my reaction.

I could only pick up my phone and called the manager temporarily handling 'Ocean Heart,' instructing him to deliver the flagship treasure to my villa.

As soon as the call ended, April sat up straight, eating from her plate as if nothing had happened, showing no signs of discomfort.

Avia's POV

"Bitch! Damn bitch!" I was so angry that my lungs felt like they were about to explode; I had to release the overwhelming rage by shouting.

Diana... How dare she conspire with that hateful designer to play tricks on me?

Why hasn't Diana died yet?

Why did all the people I sent to assassinate her fail?

The racetrack, the garage... why did she manage to escape every time?

Why!

"Ah ah ah!" I couldn't control my roar.

"Luna..." My maid followed behind me, cautiously calling me.

I turned around, and she flinched her neck suddenly.

Her reaction made me even more furious.

"Am I such a terrifying monster? Will I kill you? Who are you showing this timid appearance to?" I sternly scolded, gripping the maid's ear tightly.

She screamed in pain, begging for mercy continuously.

"I was wrong... I was wrong, Luna, please spare me... please, I beg you..."

I disdainfully let go of her ear, glaring at her, "What are you calling me for?"

“That...” The maid assessed my expression timidly and asked, “Do we really have to buy the flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart’?”

“Nonsense! Do you think I’m just bragging in front of that bitch Diana?”

My maid is truly an irritating fool.

“But... but all our money was used to buy the diamond necklace, and now there’s no money in the account.”

I was stunned, my whole body stiff.

Damn! It’s all because of that bitch Diana; if it weren’t to surpass her, I wouldn’t have impulsively spent three billion on a useless diamond necklace!

However, even with these three billion, it’s not enough for me to buy the flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart.’

I need to think of another way.

“Or, we tell Alpha...”

“No! Absolutely not!” Without thinking, I rejected the maid’s suggestion, “Absolutely can’t let Nathan know about this.”

I’ve worked hard to make Nathan’s heart lean towards me again; I can’t let him know anything that might tarnish my image.

My brain spun rapidly, and suddenly, a figure appeared in my mind.

“You go back first.” I told the maid, “I’ll figure out the money issue myself.”

“But...”

“Don’t you understand what I’m saying? Those commoners from the Blade Moon Pack don’t respect me, and now you don’t respect me either?”

“No... no no no!” The maid shook her head frantically, “I absolutely didn’t mean that. I’ll leave now, right now.”

The maid turned to leave.

“Wait a minute.” I stopped her, “Give me your phone.”

The maid didn’t dare hesitate, quickly taking out her phone from her pocket and handing it to me. Then she hurriedly left my sight, crawling away.

I picked up the phone, entered a number I knew by heart, and made the call.

“The usual place, I want to see you.”

An hour and a half later, in a mysterious hotel far from the city, I met the person I wanted to see.

A man stood by the window with his back to me, holding a cigar.

“I thought you wouldn’t meet me alone again,” his dangerous voice entered my ears, “After all, you’re engaged to Nathan.”

I gritted my teeth and, with determination, stated my purpose.

“I need money.”

A mocking laugh echoed, and the man finally turned around. Omar Paradis, Nathan’s Beta, looked at me with disdain.

“You’re asking me for money? How much do you want?”

“Ten billion,” I whispered.

In reality, the flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart’ was worth more than a hundred billion, something I couldn’t afford. But ‘ten billion’ should cover a day’s lease,

“Ten billion?” Omar squinted, “That’s not a small amount. Why do you think I’d give it to you?”

“Because you love me!” I declared firmly.

My hand touched Omar’s neck. I knew there was an invisible chain there, under my control. Omar gazed at me, wanting to kiss me, but suddenly, he pushed me away.

“I love you! You know I love you, but you’re marrying Nathan! You’re just using me, deceiving me!”

“So what?” I looked at Omar and, once again, touched his neck. But this time, my sharp nails pierced his skin.

A drop of blood traced down his neck. I smiled, asking, “Are you willing to refuse me? Even if you are, do you dare? Don’t forget, for me, you’ve betrayed your Alpha more than once! Want me to help you recall?”

Omar trembled abruptly.

“Diana’s garage incident, where she almost got killed, you found the people under my command! The staged rape scenario was also designed by you and me! And... the recent video proving that Diana sent someone to rape me, after you modified it with face-swapping technology, and handed it to Nathan!”

“Stop!” Omar roared with bloodshot eyes, gasping heavily, seemingly unwilling to face those past events.

I chuckled.

“Omar, you can’t refuse me. From the moment you fell in love with me behind Nathan’s back, you’ve been tied to me. If I’m fine, you’re fine. If I’m doomed, you’re doomed with me. So... continue to love me, fulfill my demands, make me happy, make me happy, okay?”

“What about me?” Omar turned to look at me, “Will you care about me?”

I fell silent, feeling waves of disgust and annoyance.

I only love Nathan. Omar is just a lowly Beta; how dare he think I would care about him?

Omar seemed to understand my gaze, smiled sadly, and then his expression suddenly became fierce.

He grabbed my wrist, tightened his grip, and said viciously, “Why would I fall in love with a woman like you?”

He seemed to be asking me, but it was as if he was asking himself.

But it didn’t matter.

I smiled and said, “You’ve already fallen in love.”

Veins bulged on Omar’s forehead.

He sneered, “Fine, Avia, go ahead and exhaust my love for you. Let’s look forward to who will be the loser first.”

I only love Nathan Omar is just a lowly Beta; how dare he think I would care about him?

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who will be the loser first.”

He pressed my shoulders, forcing me to kneel on the ground, beneath him

.

“Don’t you want ten billion? I’ll give it to you. Lick me, just like you used to beg me every time, pleasing me like a whore underneath me, my... mate!”

In the evening, Omar left the hotel.

And my bank account now had an extra ten billion.

Mission accomplished, I felt extremely relaxed.

I eagerly called the hotline ‘Ocean Heart,’ proposing my request to lease their flagship treasure for a day.

“... I can pay ten billion dollars, I don’t think you’d refuse my offer, right? I-” “Sorry, miss.” A cold voice from the receptionist on the other end interrupted, “Our flagship treasure was bought by a collector this noon.”

“What did you say?” I gripped the phone in disbelief, “How could it be bought? Your flagship treasure is worth over a hundred billion! Who could afford it? You...”

“Sorry, we can’t disclose that.”

“And who is the buyer?” I asked.

“Sorry, we can’t say that either.”

The receptionist hung up.

“Ah ah ah!” I screamed in frustration, barely restraining myself from throwing the phone.

Calm down, I must calm down!

I swallowed hard, hands shaking as I dialed another number.

“Investigate!” I roared, “I want to know who bought the flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart this noon.”

Twenty minutes later, the person on the other end returned my call.

“Sorry, miss, we couldn’t find the specific buyer of ‘Ocean Heart’s’ flagship

the receptionist hung up.

“Ah ah ah!” I screamed in frustration, barely restraining myself from throwing the phone.

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Twenty minutes later, the person on the other end returned my call.

“Sorry, miss, we couldn’t find the specific buyer of ‘Ocean Heart’s’ flagship

treasure, but based on nearby surveillance, an eighty-year-old entrepreneur from Crimson Claw Pack visited ‘Ocean Heart’ today, and we speculate that he bought the flagship treasure.”

Crimson Claw Pack?

“What about that old entrepreneur?” I inquired.

“He’s already boarded a plane back to their Pack.”

I remained silent for a moment.

My tense heart finally relaxed.

Crimson Claw Pack was far from Blade Moon Pack and Dark Moon Pack, with little communication between Packs. Perhaps... I could forge 'Ocean Heart's' flagship

treasure.

After all, the old entrepreneur had left, and no one would expose me.

As for 'Ocean Heart,' to maintain its mystique, they refused all invitations. Thus, there was no chance they'd find out I wore a fake flagship treasure.

Thinking this, I said to the person on the other end of the line, "Help me contact the best counterfeit jewelry master in the black market."

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 107

Chapter 107

Diana's pov

After lunch, April and I casually strolled through a few malls. During this time, I received a call from the manager of 'Ocean Heart.' Besides informing me that they had sent the Crystal Golden Crown to my villa, he also reported a significant new deal today—a collector from the Crimson Claw Pack spent 8.3 billion on a set of jewelry.

Opening my bank account, I found a substantial sum had indeed been added. Glancing at April, I noticed her standing at the counter, eyes fixed on a sleek yacht model behind the glass, marveling.

"Like it?" I asked.

“Pretty cool,” April nodded, eyes unblinking. “It would look amazing in a room.”

“I’ll gift it to you.”

“Hmm?”

Half an hour later, April asked, astonished, “When you said you’d gift me a yacht, is it this kind?” A nearly 330-foot super yacht stretched before us, silver-white and incredibly stylish.

“Yeah,” I winked, “What did you think it was?”

“I thought you meant the model in the display! Who knew it was a real yacht?” April clasped her chest, taking deep breaths. “Diana, tell me, how much does this yacht cost?”

“13 billion,” I answered truthfully.

April gasped for air.

After a moment, she shook her head repeatedly. “No, no, this is too extravagant. I can’t accept such a valuable gift.”

“But...” I pulled out the purchase contract, waving it in front of April. “I’ve already bought it.”

“What? You spent 13 billion just like that?”

“It’s just a small amount, easily earned back. Besides, I’ve already bought it...”

I forcefully handed the purchase contract to April.

Helplessly, she looked at me for a while, eventually accepting it with a smile. “Okay, let me think about what to do with this yacht. It’s impossible to use it as decoration in the room, so...”

Tuesday, early morning.

Knock, knock, knock! Urgent knocking woke me up. Yawning, I got up and opened the door, only to be tightly hugged.

“Diana! I’m back! Ahhh! I missed you so much!”

Excited female voices entered my ears, fully waking me up.

Nora finally let go, cheerfully taking off her black sunglasses, revealing beautiful green eyes.

In the bedroom, Nora eagerly shared the fun of her trip with me. After chatting for a while, she suggested wanting to meet Lionel

Lionel was already awake, being fed by the nanny. As soon as the little guy saw me and Nora, he stopped drinking milk, giggling with his tiny fists clenched.

“Ah! Nora excitedly exclaimed again. “The baby is too cute! Diana...”

Nora clasped her hands together in front of her chest, eyes shining. “Can I hold him?”

“Of course.” I smiled.

Nora excitedly hopped, but when she actually took Lionel, her movements were exceptionally cautious.

“So soft,” she exclaimed, “soft little arms, little legs, so adorable!”

Lionel made babbling sounds in Nora’s arms.

“He’s too handsome! I’ve never seen such a cute baby! Those amber-colored eyes, like beautiful gemstones!” Nora marveled repeatedly.

My thoughts had already wandered elsewhere with Nora’s words. Amber – colored.... Nathan’s irises were also amber. These eyes, when focused on someone, always gave a deep and affectionate illusion. I think the first time I saw Nathan, I was captivated by his eyes. In the sunlight, clear and t

transparent, looking down at me, it made me mistakenly believe he was also so infatuated with me at first sight.

“...Diana? Diana?” Nora’s voice pulled me back. “What are you thinking? I’ve called you several times, and you ignored me.”

“I...” I lowered my gaze, hastily concealing the turmoil in my eyes. “Nothing, just lost in thought.”

I must be crazy. At this point, why would I still think of Nathan? Tomorrow is his engagement banquet with Avia; by now, they’ve likely boarded the car back to Dark Moon Pack. I should learn to completely forget the past with Nathan.

“Miss, breakfast is ready. Alpha and Luna are waiting for you downstairs in the dining room.” The maid’s voice came from the doorway.

“Okay,” I replied and turned back to Nora. “Have you had breakfast?”

“Not yet.” Nora handed Lionel back to the nanny.

“Then let me have the maid prepare another breakfast. Let’s go downstairs.”

At the dining table, Marc asked me, “Have you chosen your escort for the dance?”

I paused, suddenly remembering there would be a dance at the engagement banquet. Marc had reminded me to pick a dance partner, but I completely forgot due to being busy with Gummy Skull and William’s matters recently.

Seeing my silence, Marc sighed heavily. “You indeed forgot.”

“But we’re leaving for Dark Moon Pack this afternoon. Who can I choose now?” April looked worried. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. “I know! I’ve collected a lot of information

on high-quality eligible bachelors recently. I’ll go pick-

“W- wait a minute!” I grabbed April, who was about to get up, widened my eyes, and asked, “Why are you picking such a high-quality eligible bachelors?”

“I...” April’s eyes flashed with a hint of guilt as she exchanged a glance with Marc. Without saying, I also knew she and Marc hadn’t given up on the idea of matchmaking for me.

“Never mind.” I rubbed my forehead. “I’ve already chosen someone for the dance. I’ll contact them after breakfast. As for your high-quality single men...”

My gaze fell on Nora, who was enjoying her meal. I said, “Pick one for her.”

Nora, puzzled, raised her head. “Huh? Me? Pick one for what?”

After breakfast, I picked up my phone and dialed a familiar number.

“I’m busy right now. Speak quickly.”

Moss’s chilly voice sounded on the other end of the phone, and besides that, I seemed to hear the sound of liquid pouring into a glass.

“Um... there’s something I’d like to ask for your help with,” I touched my nose, “it’s... at Nathan’s engagement banquet, I’m missing a male escort, and I was thinking of having you as my partner.”

As my words fell, there was a sudden sound of glass shattering on the phone. “Moss? What happened on your end?”

Moss seemed to mutter something under his breath, but it was too low for me to hear.

“Nothing.” After a few seconds, his voice came back, “You just said you want me to be your male escort?”

“Ah... yes.”

“Why?” Moss asked, his tone surprisingly serious. “There should be plenty of men who are interested in you. You just wave your hand, and they would come flocking. Why me?”

“Because...”

For a moment, I was speechless.

I couldn't tell Moss that if he didn't come, the one who would be coming would be the blind date selected by April for me, and I'd be busy dealing with those people.

“Because I thought of you first.”

This wasn't a lie. Moss and I were close friends in the lab, so it was natural for me to ask him for a favor.

mother's designs.”

“You're right...”

Probably recalling Avia's words and actions just now, April made a disdainful sound. After a while, her eyes suddenly lit up, and she looked at me meaningfully.

This wasn't a lie. Moss and I were close friends in the lab, so it was natural for me to ask him for a favor.

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After a while, her eyes suddenly lit up, and she looked at me meaningfully.

“Diana, I have a suggestion.”

“What?”

“Imagine this – if Avia desperately wants to get her hands on the flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart’ she mentioned– the Crystal Golden Crown – how do you think she’ll react when she sees it on you? I bet her expression will be very amusing.”

April licked her lips, looking like a mischievous little devil.

I sighed, reluctantly saying, “Forget it, I don’t want to bother with Avia...”

“How can you forget? Just the thought of Avia’s arrogance earlier makes me so angry! I don’t care; even if it’s for me, you must settle this score.”

“April...”

“Oh, my stomach hurts...” April started clutching her stomach and groaning, occasionally stealing glances at me to observe my reaction.

I could only pick up my phone and called the manager temporarily handling ‘Ocean Heart,’ instructing him to deliver the flagship treasure to my villa.

As soon as the call ended, April sat up straight, eating from her plate as if nothing had happened, showing no signs of discomfort.

Avia’s POV

“Bitch! Damn bitch!” I was so angry that my lungs felt like they were about to explode; I had to release the overwhelming rage by shouting.

Diana... How dare she conspire with that hateful designer to play tricks on me?

Why hasn’t Diana died yet?

Why did all the people I sent to assassinate her fail?

The racetrack, the garage... why did she manage to escape every time? Why!

“Ah ah ah!” I couldn’t control my roar.

“Luna...” My maid followed behind me, cautiously calling me.

I turned around, and she flinched her neck suddenly.

Her reaction made me even more furious.

‘Am I such a terrifying monster? Will I kill you? Who are you showing this timid appearance to?’ I sternly scolded, gripping the maid’s ear tightly.

She screamed in pain, begging for mercy continuously.

“I was wrong... I was wrong, Luna, please spare me... please, I beg you...”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 108

Chapter 108

In the evening, our convoy arrived at the Dark Moon Pack. Stepping onto this land again, my feelings were quite complex. Nora seemed to sense my unease, so after we settled our luggage at the hotel hosting the visiting dignitaries, she took me to a nearby bar.

“Diana, let’s have some drinks. Get drunk, and you can forget all your troubles!”

Nora tilted her head back, downing a whole cocktail, then grabbed my hand, pulling me onto the dance floor. Amidst the shifting colorful lights, we swayed our bodies to the energetic beat and music.

Gradually, it felt like I had indeed left all my unhappiness behind, with only the pulsating world and exhilarating

music before me. Nora gave me a tug and shouted in my ear, “Diana, I need to use the restroom! Wait for me here!”

I waved my hand, taking a big sip of my drink. Although we claimed not to return until we were drunk, I had only ordered a low-alcohol fruit wine, considering the formal occasion tomorrow. I never thought this light wine would get me intoxicated.

As my body temperature rose unusually, my consciousness began to blur. I staggered towards a booth, wanting to take a break.

Someone grabbed my arm.

“Don’t go.” A strange voice echoed near my ear, with a hint of arrogance. “You’re really beautiful. Honestly, I haven’t seen anyone like you around here. Tonight, spend some quality time with me.

“Get lost!”

I shook my head, trying to free myself from the man’s grasp.

“Don’t bother wasting your energy. I’ve drugged your drink, and soon you’ll lose all your strength. Behave and listen to me, don’t make me angry.”

The man let out a sly, sinister laugh, tightened his grip around my waist, and led me out of the crowd towards the upstairs rooms.

Upon learning about the spiked drink, I surprisingly became calmer. Pretending to struggle a bit, I followed the man upstairs. Little did he know that, when he wasn’t paying attention, I had already taken a counteracting sobering agent.

Now all I had to do was wait quietly for the sobering agent to take effect. Ten minutes.

At most ten minutes, the arm draped over my waist would be gruesomely severed!

He would regret it

“Let her go!”

A familiar yet icy voice suddenly resounded.

I forced myself to lift my head. In my blurry vision, I saw a tall and slender figure! I closed and opened my eyes with effort, and that figure gradually became clear, presenting a handsome face before me.

Nathan!

I was greatly surprised.

How could he be here?

“Who the hell are you? Don’t disturb my good time, get lost!” the man holding me growled menacingly.

Nathan’s face turned cold.

“I’ll say it again, let her go.”

“You tell me to let go, and I won’t? I won’t!” The man, probably quite drunk, spoke with a thick tongue. “Not only won’t I let go, but I’ll also have my way with this woman right in front of you! What’s the matter? If your buddy fancies her, I don’t mind sharing a laugh with you...”

The man laughed brazenly, reaching to tear at my dress. Nathan’s eyes erupted with a chilling intensity, and he swiftly walked towards me-

At that moment, someone reached from behind and grabbed the man’s hand on my waist. Immediately, there was a crisp sound, and the man let out a painful scream. Before I could react, he was kicked in the chest, flying into the wall. The impact was so strong that cracks appeared in the wall.

Simultaneously, a dry, warm hand grasped me, pulling me behind.

From my perspective, I could only see broad shoulders and the slightly protruding cervical vertebrae at the back of the neck.

Bang! The man slid down the wall, crashing onto the floor, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“You... you played dirty! You resorted to a sneak attack!” The man shouted indignantly.

“Dealing with scum like you doesn’t require fairness,” a cold voice rang out. “Taking your life doesn’t need it either.”

“Ryley! That’s enough! Don’t cause a fatality.”

Just before Ryley could snap the man’s neck, I intervened in time, grabbing Ryley.

Ryley turned around, lowered his head, scrutinized me for a moment, and asked, “Are you injured?”

I shook my head, “No.”

The sobering agent had been taking effect since a while ago. My consciousness had mostly recovered, but my body still felt a bit weak; I couldn’t stand very steadily. Ryley supported me with one hand and whispered, “I’ll take you back.”

Considering the current situation, staying in the bar wasn’t suitable for me.

I nodded, leaning on the wall, and heading towards the staircase.

“Wait.”

Nathan’s voice came from behind me.

Ryley and I halted, turning around to face Nathan.

“How did you end up here?” Nathan asked me.

I hesitated for a moment.

It seemed everyone had similar questions. But when these words came from Nathan,

it was genuinely amusing.

“Here? Are you referring to Dark Moon Pack or the bar? If you’re asking why I’m at Dark Moon Pack...”

I smirked, “Of course, I was invited to attend Alpha Nathan’s engagement banquet. But if you’re asking why I’m at the bar, it’s simply because I wanted to have a drink.”

The corridor wasn’t well-lit, and half of Nathan’s face was concealed in the shadows. I couldn’t discern his expression and naturally had no idea what he was thinking.

Seeing him remain silent, I lost interest in waiting.

“Anyway...” I took a deep breath, “thanks for helping me just now. Nothing else, I’ll be on my way.”

“Diana.”

To my surprise, Nathan called me again.

This time, he even walked up to me.

He lowered his head, getting closer, and his warm breath brushed against my ear.

The next moment, I heard him asking in a voice only the two of us could hear-

“Are you still investigating the Gummy Skull case?”

Gummy Skull?

Why did Nathan bring up Gummy Skull?

Could this bar be related to Gummy Skull as well?

I glanced sharply at Nathan, and in that split second, my lips accidentally brushed against his ear.

Both Nathan and I were taken aback.

Instinctively, I took a step back, and it happened to be right into Ryley's arms.

Ryley might have mistaken me for being unsteady; his long arm wrapped around my waist, pulling me snugly against his chest.

At that moment, it felt like I saw a storm raging in Nathan's eyes.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 109

Chapter 109

Diana's pov

Is he angry?

But why would he be angry?

I can't find any reason.

It can't be because Ryley hugged me; is he jealous?

I disregarded the emotions in his eyes, smiling wryly, "Whatever I do here seems to have nothing to do with you, Alpha Nathan."

"Diana, I..."

Nathan seemed to want to say something more, but I didn't give him the chance.

“Alpha Nathan, the message you had Healer relay to me, I remember it all. I believe you haven’t forgotten,” I said.

—

-Anything related to me, he doesn’t want to know.

He won’t be involved in the further investigation of Gummy Skull.

Nathan choked up, lips pressed into a thin line. In his amber eyes, there seemed to be a hint of struggle.

...What is he struggling with?

Realizing I was once again succumbing to curiosity about him, I frowned irritably.

“I don’t know why your attitude towards me suddenly changed, but continuing to investigate is really unnecessary. Since you’ve said we should step back to being strangers, I’ll abide by that. I hope...”

I stared at Nathan without blinking, enunciating each word, “You will abide by it as well. I won’t disturb you, and I hope you won’t disturb me any more.”

Nathan looked at me with icy coldness, offering no verbal response.

I didn’t expect any reaction from him either.

For me, this conversation has come to an end.

The annoying music downstairs continues, along with the shouts of men and women, drilling into my ears like needles.

I don’t linger, I turn and leave with Ryley.

Ryley supported me to his car parked at the bar’s entrance.

Before he could open the back seat door, I sat in the front passenger seat.

There are too many doubts about tonight, not just because of Nathan.

Ryley glanced at me for a moment, said nothing, circled around the front of the car, and took the driver's seat.

For a while, neither of us spoke. That's normal; after all, Ryley has always been silent, unconditionally executing all my commands, giving a sense of security that betrayal will never come.

But is that really the case?

I haven't forgotten he was sent by William to be by my side.

"How did you end up in this bar?" After a long silence, I broke the silence .

Ryley wasn't supposed to be on the trip to Dark Moon Pack; he should be at Blade Moon Pack at the moment.

I don't think it's a coincidence.

I inevitably associate

Ryley with William, even suspecting that William brought him here, and maybe William is in this bar right now!

Nathan just mentioned Gummy Skull... Did Nathan accidentally hear or see something?

The car fell into complete silence.

Ryley didn't answer my question.

"Why aren't you talking?" I asked.

"Because... I don't want to lie to you," Ryley's voice said heavily, his gaze through the windshield fixed on something indiscernible.

This time, the silent one was me.

Ryley's response seemed like a tacit admission.

Suddenly, I found it hard to breathe.

I rolled down the car window, letting the night wind blow in.

Instantly, my thoughts became clearer.

I no longer insisted on getting a specific answer from Ryley but asked, “Ryley, can I still trust you?”

Time passed slowly; I felt like I could hear the ticking of the watch hands moving one grid at a time.

Just when I thought Ryley would reject me with silence as before, suddenly, Ryley spoke.

“No,” he said, lowering his head, his knuckles on the steering wheel turning white, “Don’t trust me; I am William’s man.”

I widened my eyes in astonishment.

Of course, I knew Ryley belonged to William, but hearing it directly from Ryley was different.

I, in my presumptuous imagination, thought maybe Ryley would choose me between him and William.

I reached out a hand, placing it on the back of Ryley’s hand.

“Ryley, you...”

However, just as I was about to confirm Ryley’s meaning, my phone rang.

“Diana! Where are you? I can’t find you anywhere!”

I hesitated.

Oh no! I forgot Nora was still at the bar!

Ten minutes later, Nora sat in the back seat, arms crossed, casting a scrutinizing gaze at me and Ryley.

“You left me hanging without a word just to go on a date with this guy?”

“Date... a date?” I was shocked, turning to explain to Nora, “You’ve got it wrong, Ryley... Ryley is my assistant, and we just happened to run into each other.”

I didn’t plan to tell Nora much about William and Gummy Skull; I didn’t want to involve her in dangerous matters.

Unexpectedly, Nora wasn’t buying my explanation at all.

She rolled her eyes, sneered, and sarcastically said, “Assistant? Happened to run into each other? You and your assistant coincidentally met in the car? Come on! What were you two really doing in the car?”

Nora’s head squeezed between the two front seats, her eyes gleaming with gossip. “Are you secretly kissing, or even

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Before Nora could say anything more absurd, I quickly pressed her head down and pushed her back.

“Don’t talk nonsense, it really is my assistant, and it really was a coincidence!”

Nora made a skeptical sound of disbelief.

Worried that Ryley might feel annoyed by Nora’s words, I glanced at Ryley, ready to say something to diffuse the awkwardness. However, I noticed that Ryley’s ears and neck seemed to be turning red.

I was stunned.

Ryley, a silent assassin feared even in the underworld, blushing due to such a trivial jest? No way... I must have misread it.

So, I blinked, about to confirm whether my eyes were playing tricks on me when, with a soft “click,” the car’s overhead light went out. In the vast darkness, a somewhat stiff voice echoed.

“I’m going to drive,” I heard Ryley say.

The engine roared, and the car smoothly merged onto the highway. With Nora around, discussing anything related to William was not suitable, so we maintained a tacit silence throughout the journey.

At six in the morning, Nora barged into my room with a crowd in tow. I stared at the makeup artist, hairstylist, and the maid pushing in a dozen haute couture dresses behind her, dumbfounded.

“What... what’s going on here?” I asked.

Nora confidently and loudly laughed.

“Of course, we’re going to dress you up nicely. You’ll shine at the engagement banquet, make Nathan regret losing this gem, and choose someone like Avia. She’s just a low-grade gravel!”

I sighed, rubbing my forehead. Nora pulled my arm, urging me to choose a dress.

“How about this one?” she asked. “I absolutely love this one!”

The dress Nora pointed to was a Dior haute couture, a modified version of the “New Look” design, worth millions and indeed exuding an air of noble elegance.

But I didn’t really want to refuse.

“This one looks too much like a wedding gown. People might think I’m attending an engagement banquet, or worse, trying to elope,” I said.

“Elope?” Nora displayed sheer disgust. “No way! Who would want to elope with a guy like Nathan? Let’s pick something else!”

Nora picked up another gown, a black one adorned with diamonds. “How about this? It’s Chanel. It doesn’t look like you’re eloping, right?”

“No, it’s not good,” I shook my head again. “It’s too extravagant. While it doesn’t

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“No, it’s not good,” I shook my head again. “It’s too extravagant. While it doesn’t scream elopement, it does give off the vibe of trying to snatch Nathan’s Alpha position.”

“Uh... what about this one? Pink, sparkly.”

“Still not good. Too flashy.”

“Flashy isn’t good? It’ll make everyone’s eyes focus on you, and Avia will be so jealous!”

I sighed repeatedly and finally settled on a light green long dress from the collection.

“This one looks too plain,” Nora disapproved, shaking her head. “Also, though it’s Elie Saab haute couture, it hasn’t been officially released. People who don’t know might think you’re wearing/some unknown brand.”

“It’s fine,” I shrugged. “This dress goes well with my headpiece.”

“What headpiece?” Nora looked puzzled, following my gaze to the dressing table. After a few seconds, she screamed in excitement, “Ah, ‘Heart of the Ocean,’ the flagship of the store!”

Nora ran excitedly to the dressing table, staring at the crystal and gold tiara for a long time before reluctantly turning away and saying, “Indeed, with this crown, doesn’t matter what you wear. You’re destined to be the center of attention!”

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The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 110

Chapter 110

Diana's pov

Having changed into our attire and applied makeup, Nora and I left the hotel. Marc and April, already dressed to the nines, were waiting at the entrance. They boarded the Rolls-Royce in the front, while Nora and I got into the Bentley following behind. Half an hour later, we arrived at the venue for the engagement ceremony – the grand hall at the heart of the Dark Moon Pack. The entire hall was transformed into a dreamlike crystal palace, with a massive crystal chandelier hanging from the domed ceiling, casting a soft glow.

On the central stage of the hall, an exquisite crystal piano adorned with countless gemstones emitted a radiant brilliance, playing enchanting melodies under the skillful hands of the pianist. The long table was adorned with flowers, fine wines, and a variety of desserts, with even the cutlery crafted from pure gold.

Every detail of the venue highlighted Nathan's dedication to this engagement with Avia, a vivid reflection of love or lack thereof.

As soon as we entered the hall, Marc and April were surrounded by a crowd. Given their status, a bit of flattery and praise were inevitable. Uninterested in participating, I found a quiet corner with Nora.

"Diana, are you okay?" Nora cautiously observed my expression.

I paused, "Why do you ask?"

"I was worried..." Nora bit her lip.

I nonchalantly smiled, "Worried that I'd be upset about this engagement ceremony? No need. Nathan and I are completely done. Whoever he's engaged to or marrying has nothing to do with me."

My expression remained calm as if discussing something unrelated to myself. Nora looked at me for a moment, seemingly confirming that I wasn't just putting on a brave front, and then breathed a sigh of relief.

“That’s good! I knew someone as smart as someone unworthy.”

- “a wouldn’t waste emotions on

Nora grabbed two glasses of champagne from a waiter and handed one to me. Just as I took a sip, sensing the taste of oranges, I rushed to stop Nora.

But I was too late.

Nora smacked her lips and said, “This wine tastes pretty good.”

“Are you okay?” I asked with concern.

“I’m fine...” Nora looked at me puzzled, then suddenly froze, lowering her head to look at the glass in her hand. “There’s... there’s oranges in here?”

I nodded.

Nora was allergic to oranges, and it caused her to break out in a rash all over.

“What, what do we do?” Nora panicked.

“Do you have antihistamines with you?” I asked hastily.

“Oh, oh, oh! Yes, I brought them!” Nora opened her purse and rummaged through it. then froze again ” I’m screwed “Nora looked distressed “**When I was**

reapplying lipstick in the car earlier, I took the medicine out and forgot it on the

seat.

“I’ll accompany you to the garage to get the medicine,”

“No, no, no, I can manage on my own. Otherwise, Mare and April might not find you later.”

“Are you sure you can handle it?” I double-checked.

“No problem. I only took a sip, don’t worry,” Nora said and quickly walked towards the entrance of the hall.

Ten minutes later, Nora called me.

“Darling, I might take a while to get back.”

Nora explained that although she took the medicine in time, she still developed a slight rash. She had to wait for the medicine to take effect and for the rash to subside

a bit before returning

“No problem, rest well.

If you feel uncomfortable, have the driver take you back to the hotel.”

“What about

you?” Nora sounded particularly guilty, “How can I not be by your side on a day like today? I can’t let you watch Alpha Nathan get engaged to another woman all alone. I must... Oh, right!”

Nora changed the subject, “Did you invite a male companion? Is he here? The assistant who picked you up last night?”

“No,” I sighed and looked around, not finding Moss. “...He probably hasn’t arrived yet. It’s only 8:50; I told him to be here before ten.”

“You can pinpoint the time?” Nora was amazed. “Now I’m curious about this peculiar creature you invited as a companion.”

In my mind flashed Moss, wearing protective goggles, in a serious pose among a pile

of physiotherapy equipment, murmuring, "Probably a workaholic?"

"What's his name?"

"His name is

"Diana!"

Just as I was about to tell Nora, a woman's voice sounded behind me. I turned around to see Kate walking towards me with a group of young men and women.

Kate, Wayne's niece and Nathian's cousin, like Wayne, had made things difficult for me throughout the two years of my marriage to Nathan. The people following her were her henchmen.

On one memorable occasion, I was forced to kneel before them, serving them afternoon tea.

Now, it seemed Kate was here to make things difficult for me again.

To avoid Nora's worry, I hung up the phone.

"What's up?" When Kate and her entourage walked up to me, I asked casually.

"It really is you," Kate scrutinized my attire. "How dare you come back? And dressed like this, so shabby?"

I couldn't be bothered with these recently graduated naive kids and turned to leave. A man who was two heads taller than me blocked my way.

"Kate is talking to you, didn't you hear?" The man looked at me with a warning expression.

I glanced at him and said coldly, "Move."

“A discarded woman like you, who was kicked out, has no right to order me around. My uncle is a Beta!”

“Oh?” I raised an eyebrow, showing a keen interest. Then, in the man’s increasingly triumphant expression, I said indifferently, “No recollection.”

The man’s face froze instantly, then turned red.

“No recollection? How could you not remember? It’s me! I am—”

“That’s enough! Stop wasting words on her!” Kate glared fiercely at the man, who immediately shut his mouth.

Kate walked up to me, looking down at me arrogantly, every move reminiscent of Avia.

“I heard that after you were taken away by Alpha Marc of the Blade Moon Pack, you became his mistress?” Kate’s tone was full of disdain.

I raised an eyebrow slightly. It seemed that many members of the Dark Moon Pack still didn’t know about my identity. Things were getting interesting.

“Who told you that?” I asked, not in a hurry to clarify my status.

“Does it matter? Shouldn’t the focus be that, as a lowly mistress, you have no right to attend my cousin’s engagement ceremony?” Kate sneered.

I couldn’t help but laugh.

“What are you laughing at?” Kate glared at me.

I shook my head, “Nothing. I just can’t understand why you’re so convinced that I’m Marc’s mistress.”

“Otherwise? If it weren’t for your shameless actions, seducing Alpha Marc during my cousin’s marriage, how could Alpha Marc have personally come to Da

rk Moon Pack a year ago to pick up an unidentified woman like you, without status and money?”

“Then I’m even more puzzled.” I swirled my glass. “If I’m indeed so important to Alpha Marc, daring to provoke me like this, aren’t you afraid of offending him?”

Kate sneered.

“Do you think I haven’t noticed? Alpha Marc brought his Luna today, obviously, he loves his Luna, April, very much. As for you...”

Kate’s gaze once again swept over my green dress, with undisguised disdain.

“You can’t even afford a designer dress, probably lost Alpha Marc’s favor long ago. A lowly mistress, played out, not even comparable to a maid. You actually delude yourself into thinking that Alpha Marc would stand up for you, simply ridiculous.” I chuckled indifferently.

JC:

“Since you find me so insignificant, why bother gathering a group to confront me so aggressively? Doing so only makes me feel that **you** care a lot about me, fear me.” “Stop disgusting me.” Kate growled, “I came **to** find you just to prevent **you** from causing trouble! Ruining my cousin and Avia’s engagement banquet! Who knows if you were rejected by Alpha Marc and regret it, wanting to entangle **my** cousin again?”

I couldn’t help but frown.

To be honest, Kate’s words disgusted me as well. However, Kate mistakenly thought that my frowning meant she had hit a nerve, becoming even more arrogant.

“Diana, stop daydreaming. My cousin never loved you before, and he never will in the future! Only women with noble status like Avia deserve my cousin, worthy of becoming the Luna of our Dark Moon Pack!”

I rolled my eyes, feeling like I was crazy to waste time with these people.

“What does it have to do with me?” I said coldly, turning to leave.

Kate grabbed my arm.

“No! You can’t leave! I absolutely won’t let you ruin my cousin’s wedding!”

“Let go.” My tone became completely cold.

Perhaps the heavy impatience and disgust in my eyes frightened Kate, and she shrank her neck

But soon, she became even angrier.

“Diana, how dare you speak to me with that attitude? Kneel down! I told you to kneel down, just like a year ago when you knelt down and apologized to me, or else—”

“Or else?” The past humiliations resurfaced, and my patience wore thin. “Kate, I’ll give you one last piece of advice, don’t mess with me.”

Kate widened her eyes suddenly, seemingly unable to believe that I dared to ignore her orders, immediately shaking with anger.

“Diana, are you looking for death? You-”

“Kate.”

Just then, a girl who had been following Kate pulled her aside, whispering in her ear,

“Maybe we shouldn’t provoke her.”

“Why shouldn’t we? What can a lowly maid like her do to me?”

The girl’s eyes glanced directly at the crown on my head, her expression complicated.

“Do you see the tiara on Diana’s head? When I was young, I accompanied my grandmother to a top global jewelry exhibition. The tiara on Diana’s head was the grand finale of the entire jewelry exhibition. Its value is immeasurable. Anyone who can wear this crown must have a status that is either rich or noble. Diana might not be as simple as we imagine...”