

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 111

Chapter 11

Diana's pov

Kate disdainfully snorted.

“You think I would be afraid of a piece of jewelry?”

“But...” the girl hesitated, “that’s the flagship treasure of the ‘Ocean Heart,’ a diamond platinum crown.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Kate and the girls beside her were all stunned. Kate, upon realizing it, immediately let go of me, even taking a step back, showing a look of fear.

The man who initially stopped me looked puzzled and asked, “The flagship treasure of the ‘Ocean Heart,’ is it something powerful?”

Everyone gave him looks as if he were clueless.

It was the girl who explained, “If we have to measure the value of the ‘Ocean Heart’s’ flagship treasure in terms of money, it has long exceeded a trillion. You can imagine what kind of person would have a net worth exceeding a trillion.”

The man stood there dumbfounded.

Kate still seemed incredulous, pulling the girl and asking, “Are you sure that’s a diamond platinum crown? Could it be fake? Diana, she’s just a mistress, how could she afford...”

“I’m not sure,” the girl frowned, glancing at the top of my head, “but based on the color, the possibility of it being real is very high. You know I have a lot of research on jewelry, and...”

The girl paused for a moment, and this time her voice was even lower.

Nevertheless, I still heard what she said to Kate

“Just now, Elie Saab’s official account posted a new product display, and it’s the dress Diana is wearing, worth t his amount.”

The girl held out seven fingers.

Kate’s pupils suddenly contracted.

“Seven, seven million?”

“No,” the girl shook her head, looking at me with envy and jealousy, gritt ing her teeth, “It’s seven billion!”

Everyone gasped.

Kate could no longer be arrogant; her face turned pale.

The girl advised again, “So, let’s not offend her. Diana’s identity is proba bly not just

a mistress, maybe... not even a mistress. I heard that Alpha Marc seems t o have a very beloved sister, maybe...”

“Are you saying she’s actually Alpha Marc’s... sister?” Kate almost bit her own tongue.

“I don’t know, but there’s a possibility. Regardless, **let’s** leave before things get o ut

of hand.”

A trace of unwillingness flashed across Kate’s face, but she didn’t persist.

She looked at me with guilt and timidity, cleared her throat, pretended to be calm, and said, “I, I have other things to attend to. Let’s spare you t his time. Let’s go!”

Kate and her people left dejectedly.

Watching their retreating figures, I chuckled mockingly.

Sure enough, even though a whole year had passed, these people hadn’t c hanged at

the same arrogance and bullying tactics.

all

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My phone buzzed several times.

I looked down, and it was a series of messages from Nora. ‘Diana, why did you suddenly han g up the phone?’

‘I just heard someone call your name, who was it?’ ‘Diana, why aren’t you replying to my messages?’

‘You haven’t answered me in ten minutes.’

‘How about I come back and find you?’

Right after that, there was a pitiful expression with tears.

The gloom Kate brought me vanished after seeing Nora’s message.

Sipping champagne, I leisurely typed back, ‘I’m fine, don’t worry.’

But before I could send the message, there was a ‘click,’ and all the lights in the hall went o ut simultaneously, plunging the venue into darkness.

Someone excitedly shouted, “Alpha Nathan and Luna Avia are about to make an entrance!”

A cold light pierced through the long stage, illuminating the white door. With elegant and solemn classical music, the door slowly opened, and

Nathan and Avia, the hand in hand, stepped onto the red carpet on the stage, entering the hall amidst the gaze of thousands.

“Wow, they match so well!” someone in the crowd exclaimed.

Immediately, someone echoed, “Of course! Our Luna Avia and Alpha Nathan have been childhood sweethearts. Not every woman can compare to her! She is the only one truly compatible with Alpha Nathan.”

“Our Dark Moon Pack is finally welcoming an outstanding Luna. Our pack will surely thrive under the leadership of the new Luna and Alpha!”

Amidst cheers, praises, and blessings, I raised my head, finished the drink in my cup, and felt a temporary warmth in my chest, supporting the dignified smile on my face.

Yes.

Nathan and Avia were indeed a perfect match.

As for Nathan and me, it was just a mistake from start to finish, a mistake seen as such by others and even more so by the parties involved!

Fortunately, at this moment, the mistake had been corrected, and everything was back on track.

My phone buzzed again.

I looked down at my phone.

Moss told me he would arrive at the engagement banquet venue in forty minutes.

I typed with my head lowered.

‘Alright.’

Forty minutes, almost the exact time the dance would begin.

‘Sorry, there was a problem with some data just before departure. It was urgent, so it took half an hour to resolve,’ Moss explained.

This was consistent with the impression Moss had always given me.

His experiments took precedence over anything else.

I smirked.

‘Understandable. The experiment is the most important.’ I replied.

I was too engrossed in chatting with Moss, so I didn’t notice that something was amiss at the venue.

It wasn’t until someone standing beside me exclaimed, “Why did Alpha Nathan suddenly stop? Who is he looking at?”

I raised

my head to look at my phone.

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I raised my head to look in the direction where Nathan was.

My face still had the smile from the conversation with Moss that I hadn’t had time to

retract.

Across the crowd, I suddenly realized that Nathan was looking at me!

His gaze was **deep**, and cold, like the ice of winter, but there was a hint of smoldering

anger.

My intuition told me that his mood was not good right now!

The smile gradually faded, and I furrowed my brows in confusion. What could be bothering Nathan now?

Today is supposed to be his engagement banquet with Avia, right?

Why is he glaring at me with such anger instead of continuing with his ceremony here?

Did I offend him again?

I hope not...

Could it be that he dislikes me so much that he can't even stand me attending his engagement banquet?

Then why did he bother sending me an invitation?

I rolled my eyes twice in a row.

Nathan's expression grew even colder.

Avia's smile faltered a bit; she tightened her grip on Nathan's arm, seemingly trying

to remind him to move forward.

Apart from that, many people had already followed Nathan's gaze, casting inquisitive glances in my direction.

On a day like today, I didn't want to be the center of attention.

After some thought, I decided to be understanding.

If Nathan didn't want to see me, then I'd just leave.

However, just as I was about to turn around, something unexpected happened.

I saw Kate rushing onto the red carpet.

In front of everyone, she pointed at Avia and shouted:

"It's the flagship treasure of 'Ocean Heart,' the diamond platinum crown!"

Instantly, everyone's attention shifted to Avia.

I looked up in astonishment, carefully examining Avia's hairstyle, and suddenly realized she was wearing the exact same crown as mine!

“It’s really the flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart’!”

“Oh my God! I envy Avia. I’ve only seen this crown once in my life in the newspapers.”

“Didn’t ‘Ocean Heart’ publicly declare they would never sell the flagship treasure? Yet Avia is wearing it!”

“Does she know the mysterious top jewelry designer from ‘Ocean Heart’?”

“You mean Crystal?”

via, who was initially unfazed by Kate’s sudden interruption of her engagement announcement, became increasingly smug as she noticed everyone casting admiring glances at her.

At this moment, Kate’s voice rang out again, grabbing everyone’s attention. “Avia, there’s something I must tell you.”

A bad premonition suddenly surged within me.

And then, the premonition came true.

I heard Kate loudly proclaim:

“Diana is wearing a fake flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart’!”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 112

Diana’s pov

In an instant, everyone fell silent.

After about a dozen seconds, Avia was the first to react. However, she probably didn’t hear what Kate said clearly, or maybe she was feeling guilty herself. A hint of almost undisguisable panic flashed across her face as s

he stuttered, “Wh—
what fake flagship treasure? The crown on my head is obviously real!”

“No!” Kate, oblivious to her unease, shook her head repeatedly. “Of course, I know
the crown on your head is real! I mean Diana; she’s wearing a counterfeit
.”

“Diana?”

Hearing
this, Avia raised an eyebrow, her eyes flickered, and she sighed in relief. She cleared her throat and said in a low voice, “Kate, are you sure you saw it clearly?”

“It’s real! My
friends and I saw it just now! We initially thought the crown on her head was the real flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart.’ It wasn’t until we saw the crown on your head that we realized she was wearing a fake one! If you don’t believe

me...‘

11

Kate’s gaze began to frantically scan the crowd, then abruptly stopped. She almost jumped up, pointed at me, and shouted, “Look, the crown on Diana’s head is identical to Avia’s!”

As Kate’s words fell, countless
eyes instantly focused on me. Then, the whole scene exploded.

“It’s true! The crown on Diana’s head is exactly like Luna Avia’s!”

“Diana is wearing a fake!”

“Is she crazy? Doesn’t she know wearing counterfeits is illegal? Daring to commit a crime on such a grand occasion! Does she want to get arrested?”

“It’s probably vanity. She wants to overshadow Luna Avia, but she didn’t expect us to see through her fake immediately.”

“She’s so foolish! Doesn’t she realize she’s just a discarded woman? Who would believe she can afford the flagship treasure of ‘Ocean Heart’?”

The discussions grew louder. People around me even automatically parted, creating a path straight through the red carpet for me. It was as if everyone was waiting to see my embarrassment.

I raised an indifferent eyebrow, casually scanning the crowd, and finally, my gaze slowly settled on Kate.

Kate was standing with arms crossed, looking at me triumphantly, her chin almost reaching the sky.

I smirked.

“So, do you have any evidence to prove that the crown on my head is fake and Avia’s is real?”

“Do I need evidence for this? Avia is the next Luna of the Dark Moon Pack, incredibly noble. How could she possibly wear a fake? But you...” Kate sneered, “Your identity

is known to everyone here, even if I don’t say it! Even if the ‘Ocean Heart brand has gone mad, they wouldn’t sell their flagship treasure to a lowly woman like you. Besides, you can’t afford it.”

Kate was clearly overwhelmed by her assumed delight, forgetting that not long ago, she briefly suspected the possibility of me being Alpha Marc’s sister. Interestingly, many people in the audience were just as foolish, believing I was merely a woman abandoned by two Alphas in turn.

Another wave of sarcastic remarks echoed.

Marc's gaze swept over the crowd, his eyes no longer holding any patience. He took a step forward, about to say something, and I shook my head at him.

I had to handle this myself.

Upon catching my gaze, Marc furrowed his brow.

However, he remained silent, retreated to his original position, and handed over the authority to handle the situation entirely to me.

Redirecting my attention back to the stage, this time, I deliberately ignored Kate and looked at Avia.

I knew that the crown on Avia's head was fake, but when I appeared in front of her wearing a real crown, she didn't react as flustered as I expected. It was as if... she was convinced that the crown on my head was also fake.

I wasn't aware of the misunderstanding between us, but it seemed to give Avia unwavering confidence, even if she wore a fake crown.

"Diana..." Avia finally spoke, her tone still that familiar, seemingly innocent tone, "I know you resent Nathan choosing me and want to embarrass me, but even so, you can't wear a counterfeit... it's against the law, and you'll be arrested!"

"Counterfeit?" I sneered. "Are you talking about what you're wearing on your head?"

Avia's pupils trembled immediately, but she concealed it well.

"Diana, at this point, do you still want to quibble?" Avia turned to Nathan, speaking in a pleading tone, "The day before yesterday, I met Diana at the mall. I accidentally mentioned that I would wear the flagship treasure of 'Ocean Heart' to attend the engagement banquet today. I didn't expect her to... in short, please advise Diana to take off the crown quickly. Otherwise, if this matter escalates, Diana might face a lawsuit from the 'Ocean Heart' brand."

I watched Avia's performance with interest. At that moment, I couldn't help but want to applaud her. When it came to distorting right and wrong, she dared to claim second, and indeed, no one dared to claim first.

Nathan frowned upon hearing this.

After a few seconds, he looked at me and coldly said, "Diana, take off what's on your

head."

For a moment, I thought I was hearing things.

Otherwise, how could I hear such absurd words from Nathan?

I let out a cold laugh and asked, "Why should I?"

Nathan didn't answer me but repeated in an indifferent tone, "Take it off."

Facing Kate and Avia's accusations, I felt nothing.

Facing the ridicule of the crowd, I felt nothing.

But when my adversary changed to Nathan, despite my extreme reluctance to admit it, my heart was stung.

I silently clenched my fists, pretended to be indifferent, smiled, and said, "I won't take it off. What can you do to me? Arrest me?" My tone was full of provocation.

Nathan remained silent, his gaze fixed on me, his amber eyes holding indescribable complex emotions.

Kate continued to fuel the fire.

"Alpha, stop wasting time with this woman. What we should do now is arrest this woman wearing counterfeits! Oh, and..." Kate seemed to suddenly re

member something, “If Diana’s crown is fake, then her dress must be fake too! How can we allow a woman wearing counterfeits to freely enter such a solemn engagement banquet?”

Kate’s words instantly resonated with many people.

“Yes, Alpha Nathan, quickly have someone arrest this woman. Don’t let her pollute the atmosphere of the engagement banquet!”

“Arrest her! Capture Diana!”

The crowd was instantly stirred up.

Avia looked triumphant, secretly observing my expression while adding fuel to the flames.

“Nathan, in the current situation, only by arresting Diana first can we calm everyone’s anger. Regardless of whether her dress is real or not, the crown on her head must be fake. As the Alpha and Luna of Dark Moon Pack, we cannot condone such behavior.”

“Luna is right!”

“Luna is wise!”

“Hurry up and arrest this woman wearing counterfeits!”

“Wait! Elie Saab just posted several tweets on the official account!”

At this moment, a different voice suddenly sounded in the crowd.

The person first looked at their phone and then turned to me, their face filled with disbelief.

“Elie Saab just claimed ownership of the dress Diana is wearing and posted a photo of Diana in the dress...”

The entire hall fell silent once again.

The words of that person undoubtedly announced to everyone that the dress I was wearing was authentic, not a counterfeit.

I looked up at the rumor spreader, Kate.

Kate stared at me in shock, her eyes widened, and the color drained from her face. She retreated, muttering, "It can't be possible!"

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 113

Chapter 113

Diana's pov

Avia's expression was momentarily brilliant, but she remained more composed than

Kate.

"Even if the dress you're wearing is authentic, it doesn't change the fact that you wore a fake 'Ocean Heart' centerpiece!" Avia asserted.

Kate quickly caught on. "Yes! Avia is right! You should still be arrested!"

Mrs. Wayne had joined the scene, her face stern as she addressed Nathan. "Although

Diana has a special status, this is still our Dark Moon Pack, and it's your engagement banquet. Diana openly provoking your fiancée by wearing a fake item gives us grounds to apprehend her. Even Alpha Marc shouldn't interfere. Nathan, time has been wasted enough; this farce should end!"

Nathan furrowed his brow slightly but remained silent. His long, thick eyelashes concealed his eyes, leaving me unable to discern his emotions or thoughts. I suspected he was weighing the pros and cons—

deciding whether exposing the situation with Alpha Marc was worth it to maintain the Pack's reputation. I couldn't think of any other reason that would convince him.

As Mrs. Wayne saw Nathan's indecision, she gave a direct order, "Someone! Seize Diana, this wretched woman!"

Marc, no longer indifferent, was about to step forward to shield me when a graceful figure preemptively embraced me.

"None of you are allowed to touch Diana!"

Nora's sharp voice echoed through the venue, driving back those who intended to approach me. She turned, looking at me nervously, her eyes filled with concern. "Diana, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," I reassured Nora, gripping her in return. "Why did you come back? I told you to rest at the hotel. You shouldn't be here-

"Forget about me for now." Nora's tone was serious. "Do you have any idea how worried I was when you didn't respond to my messages? I'm glad I came back; otherwise, who knows how much these idiots would have harassed you!"

Nora's anger grew with her words. I sighed silently. Nora's care often led to chaos. She didn't consider that with Marc and April present, I wouldn't truly be bullied. "I'm really fine." I comforted Nora. "But what about you? Is the rash on your neck gone?"

"I'm fine too." Nora insisted. "Just wait; I'll teach these idiots a lesson!"

I couldn't even stop her; Nora marched onto the red carpet, hands on her hips, glaring at Mrs. Wayne.

"Who's trying to seize our Diana?"

"It's me! What's the matter?" Mrs. Wayne raised her head.

“It’s you! Just you!” Nora snorted several times, disdainfully surveying Mrs. Wayne.

“Who the hell are you?”

“Mrs. Wayne, Alpha Nathan’s mother,” someone reminded her.

“Oh, so you’re Mrs. Wayne!” Nora acted as if she had just figured it out.

Mrs. Wayne stretched her neck even longer.

“Now that you know my identity, quickly step aside and don’t delay me—

“Shut up!” Nora didn’t give Mrs. Wayne a chance to continue. “Let me tell you, I’ve disliked you for a long time! It’s you, Mrs. Wayne, who bullied my Diana for two whole years, treating her like a slave, isn’t it!”

Knowing something is one thing; saying it out loud is another. For example, during the two years of my marriage to Nathan, anyone in the Dark Moon Pack, from Mrs. Wayne to any random maid, could boss me around and mistreat me. Others knew, but they wouldn’t admit it. Sycophants would pretend not to see, or worse, join in.

However, when Nora laid bare these facts, openly discussing them, the implications were different. Mrs.

Wayne instinctively couldn’t face it, her face turning red, and her gaze avoiding everyone.

She

couldn’t admit in front of everyone that she had maliciously mistreated me. So, predictably, she denied it.

“When did I bully her?”

“You dare deny it when you dared to do it!” Nora sneered.

Mrs. Wayne’s chest heaved dramatically as she maintained her composure. “When Diana married Nathan, she was a girl without status, position, or wealth. She was useless to the Pack. Making her do more

work, isn't that reasonable? We can't let her freeload in the Pack, can we?"

"Freeload? Are you kidding me? It was you and Alpha Nathan who didn't allow Diana to exercise her Luna rights. Now you accuse her of being useless to the Pack. Aren't you ashamed? Furthermore, without Diana as a mate, could your son, Alpha Nathan, reach the pinnacle of his strength, lead Dark Moon Pack to continuous victories, and become the strongest Pack?"

The presence of a mate can effectively boost a partner's mental strength, stabilizing their emotions—something Wayne couldn't deny no matter how she spoke.

Knowing she was in the wrong, Mrs. Wayne shamelessly changed the topic.

"We are currently dealing with Diana provocatively wearing fake items to attend the engagement banquet, challenging Avia. What does dragging those things into it accomplish?"

"Provocation? Fake items?" Nora rolled her eyes. "Is Diana crazy? Why would she provoke Avia? Because Avia took her unwanted man?"

"What are you saying?" Mrs. Wayne angrily shouted. "Who is the man Diana doesn't want?"

"Do I have to repeat it? It's your son, Alpha Nathan! Let me tell you, even if Alpha Nathan kneels down and begs Diana to remarry him, she won't agree! High-quality men chasing after Diana are endless. Do you really think your son is some precious

gem? Women around the world are fighting over him, even getting jealous of him... Are you dreaming?"

"You! You! You..."

Mrs. Wayne was too angry to continue. Worried Nora would say more, she whispered to Nora, "That's enough."

"I'm cool, right?" Nora mischievously raised her eyebrows at me.

I gave her a thumbs up. Indeed, she was cool, but also genuinely dangerous.

Nora probably chose to ignore Nathan, so she didn't notice Nathan's amber eyes swiftly darkening and deepening in response to her bold remarks. Yet, even if Nathan were truly angered by Nora's words, I wasn't afraid.

With me around, I won't let anyone harm a hair on Nora's head.

Meanwhile, Avia supported Mrs. Wayne, placing her hand on Mrs. Wayne's chest to help her calm down.

"Mom, don't get angry. It's not worth jeopardizing your health for them," Avia said. Then, she turned her gaze toward me and complained, "Diana, are you just letting your friend insult Mrs. Wayne? Mrs. Wayne is Nathan's mother! You might not respect me, but do you disrespect both Nathan and his mother?"

"Nora is just stating facts. I don't see it as insulting or disrespecting," I said calmly, with a slight smile. "Avia, before accusing someone, you should provide evidence. Otherwise, it's just false accusations."

Avia's face stiffened, and her eyes narrowed into slits. She tore off the facade of kindness and mocked, "But flaunting counterfeit items in public isn't false accusations on my part, is it?"

"Hahaha..."

As Avia finished speaking, Nora couldn't contain her laughter, holding her stomach.

I shook my head helplessly, a faint smile playing on my lips.

"Why are you laughing?" Avia glared at Nora.

After Nora's laughter subsided, she said, "I just find it amusing that you accuse others of wearing fake items while you're doing the same."

Avia shivered, "What did you say? Are you daring to say I'm wearing fake items?"

"Isn't it true?" Nora clicked her tongue. "But the one on your head looks so fake. Anyone with a slightly deeper knowledge of jewelry can tell, you know?"

"Who do you think you are? What do you understand? You-"

"I don't understand?" Nora tilted her head slightly, chuckling. "I think no one here knows more about jewelry than I do. I believe Luna Avia would agree; otherwise, why did you go out of your way to contact me and ask me to design the jewelry for your engagement banquet?"

Avia took a big step back, unbelieving. "You, you are...!"

"If you wanted to meet me, why didn't you check my photos beforehand?" Nora asked, looking puzzled. Then, she smirked and announced, "I am Nora Stern, the jewelry designer you've been wanting to meet. Surprised? Delighted? Shocked? Unexpected?"

Avia's face turned as white as paper.

Nora continued, "I believe, with my knowledge of jewelry, I can prove that the crown on Diana's head is real, while yours is fake."

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 114

Chapter 114

Diana's pov

“Nora Stern, the globally renowned jewelry designer?”

“I thought she looked familiar just now, but because she was standing with Diana, I didn’t dare to recognize her.”

“Who would have thought that Nora Stern, the famous jewelry designer, is actually Diana’s friend!”

“So, what kind of person is Diana after all?”

“Well, what do you think now? Do you still believe I know nothing and lack the qualifications to judge authenticity?” Nora raised her lips, calmly looking at Avia. Avia couldn’t find words, her finely made-up face filled with astonishment and confusion.

The surrounding discussions continued, hammering on Avia’s already fragile nerves

like a relentless hammer.

“With Nora’s influence in the jewelry design world and her research on jewelry; if she says Diana’s crown is real, then it must be true.”

“In that case... Luna Avia’s crown is...”

“Fake.”

“Oh my God! What is this? Pot calling the kettle black?”

“No! I didn’t!”

Avia’s eyes were red, and she seemed to have just regained her senses from shock, hastily defending herself.

“Just because Nora Stern said it doesn’t mean it’s true, right? Nora is Diana’s friend. Who knows if she intentionally accused me to protect Diana?”

“Avia makes sense. After all, she is Alpha Nathan’s fiancée, raised by Mrs. Wayne herself. It’s impossible for her to wear fake items.”

“Yeah, that’s right.”

“Is there a misunderstanding in all of this?”

“I, for one, don’t believe Luna Avia would do something as absurd as wearing fake items to an engagement banquet.”

Seeing someone speak up for her, Avia regained her confidence.

She put on an innocent look, wiped away imaginary tears, and accused, “I did want to invite Ms. Stern to design jewelry for my engagement banquet. I contacted her several times, and my attitude was very humble, but... but she...”

Avia’s voice choked.

“But she joined forces with Diana to insult me, saying she didn’t care about the price

I offered. Maybe... maybe Diana gave her more money...”

Avia didn’t continue, but everyone understood her implication.

“Did Diana bribe Nora?”

“Diana can afford a dress worth seven billion, so bribing Nora Stern is not impossible.”

“I never expected a renowned jewelry designer to be a morally corrupt woman!”

“I used to like her designs, but now, thinking about it makes me sick...”

“I’ll never support her designs again!”

“Nora Stern should be arrested and thrown into prison with Diana!”

A hint of satisfaction flashed in Avia’s eyes, but she didn’t show it. Instead, she continued to pretend to be a victim, seeking sympathy from everyone.

Mrs. Wayne embraced Avia, consoling her incessantly, “Good child, we all know you’ve been wronged. Mom won’t let these bullies off the hook. So meone, arrest these two wretches for me!”

“Yes!”

With Mrs. Wayne’s command, several bodyguards rushed towards me and Nora. “Let’s see who dares?” My patience was exhausted, and I coldly stared at the approaching bodyguards.

The next moment, they all stood frozen in place, not daring to move.

“Is it just my imagination?” Someone said hesitantly, “I seem to... feel Alpha aura from Diana!”

“I... I feel it too.”

“Who is Diana? Why does she have Alpha aura?”

“Combining Diana’s wealth, could she be—”

“No way!” Kate screamed, interrupting others’ speculations, even though she harbored doubts herself.

Despite her own skepticism, she chose to speak with unwavering confidence, “There are many people here with Alpha aura. How do you know it must be Diana? She... even if Diana is wealthy, her money must be ill-gotten! Diana is adept at seducing men; her money must come from sleeping around!”

To support her claims, Kate even started to speak indiscreetly.

“Don’t you remember? A year ago, Diana seduced Alpha Ma from Blade Moon Pack...”

Kate couldn’t finish her sentence.

Because of Marc’s subtle hint, he coughed lightly at this moment, attracting everyone’s attention.

“Seduced who?” Marc’s cold, sharp gaze pierced Kate, one hand around April’s

waist, and he said in a deep voice, “My wife is standing by my side. Miss, be careful with your words. If you upset my wife or strain our relationship, my temper might be more ruthless than you imagine.”

Kate’s neck shrank, and she sat down on the red carpet in fright.

Even though everyone assumed Alpha Marc took me away in public because I was his mistress, Kate was the first to mention it so explicitly in such a grand setting, ignoring the onlookers, thus provoking someone she couldn’t afford to offend. “I... I was just talking nonsense...” Kate mumbled fearfully, lowering her head. “Oh, so it was nonsense. I thought you were trying to accuse me of marital infidelity,” Marc smiled, then turned his gaze to Nathan, jokingly adding, “I always said I’m not Alpha Nathan, who revels in romantic affairs. How could I possibly have a hobby like infidelity?”

For a moment, the entire scene fell silent.

I saw several guests closest to me covering their ears, silently murmuring, “I didn’t hear anything. I didn’t hear anything...”

Some even turned away, choosing the method of “not seeing” as a way to avoid being involved in the conflict between the two top Alph’as.

Honestly, I thought Nathan, with his proud personality, would start a fight with Marc upon hearing his overt insult. But the reality was different—Nathan didn’t react at all. Faced with Marc’s sarcasm, he didn’t retort. Only the color of his eyes dimmed a bit more.

It was as if he admitted to his past misdeeds.

I gave a cold, wry smile, then turned to Marc, shaking my head to signal that I would handle the rest.

After receiving my gaze, Marc glanced mockingly at Kate, glaring at her until she almost bowed her

head to the ground. Only then did he slowly retract his gaze, lowering his head to fiddle with April's fingers.

I cleared my throat.

"Make a call." I said, "Since we all believe our crowns are genuine, let's call the brand owner of 'Ocean Heart' and let them make the decision."

As soon as I finished speaking, the blood drained from Avia's face once again.

Chapter 115

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 115

Chapter 115

Diana's pov

"It's a good idea," Nora playfully winked, taking out her phone to dial the 'Ocean Heart' contact.

Almost simultaneously, Avia erupted in a piercing scream.

"Don't-"

"What's wrong?" Nora stopped, looking at Avia.

"Don't... don't make the call..."

Avia's voice trembled, audible even at a distance. Nora chuckled.

"Why not? Luna Avia, do you distrust the brand itself? Or..." Nora paused, her gaze sharp on Avia, saying sharply, "Is your crown fake, and you're afraid of being exposed by the brand?"

“I haven’t!” Avia immediately denied it, but her anxiety was evident, trembling slightly.

Wayne Lady, surprised, released Avia, taking a step back.

“Avia, do you really—”

“No! I really haven’t!” Avia shook her head vigorously, tears streaming, “Mom, do you not believe me either?”

“I...” Wayne Lady hesitated, but softened quickly under Avia’s tearful onslaught, “Mom believes you, but you have to tell me why you can’t make the call.”

Avia’s gaze flickered.

After a few seconds, she suddenly said, “Because I don’t want to be so extreme!”

Wayne Lady looked puzzled.

After a few more seconds, she said, “Because I don’t want to make you embarrassed for the sake of comparison. Once the brand knows about you wearing a fake, your reputation will be ruined! I just don’t want things to get so awkward, so I stopped you from such a reckless act! You don’t need to ruin your reputation just to compete with me! You’re Healer’s friend, and Healer is my primary doctor. I don’t want to trouble Healer.”

Honestly, in my life, I’ve encountered quite a few shameless people, but Avia’s shamelessness exceeded my understanding of the word.

I found it amusing. Actually, I laughed out loud.

“You publicly accused me of wearing a fake, even wanted to arrest me, but now you’re saying you don’t want me to suffer? Do you believe what you’re saying?”

“I...” Avia choked, her face turning red. After a few seconds, she licked her dry lips.

“I... I did say
I would arrest you, but I never wanted to escalate things, to really harm you. I-

||

“So you think things aren’t big enough now?” I sternly questioned, eyes scanning the surroundings. Numerous eyes fell on me. Inquisitive, disdainful, skeptical...

“Nora, make the call.”

I didn’t want to waste more time.

“Okay.”

Nora immediately pressed the dial button. This time, Avia couldn’t stop it .

“Hello, this is ‘Ocean Heart,’ how may we assist you?” A polite female voice came through.

“Well...” Nora smiled slyly, speaking at an even pace, “Today, when I attended Alpha

Nathan’s engagement banquet, I saw the flagship item of ‘Ocean Heart’ on his fiancée Avia’s head the diamond platinum crown. Luna Avia claimed she had purchased this crown from ‘Ocean Heart’ not long ago. I just wanted to ask, is this true?”

—

“Haha...” the female employee awkwardly laughed, “there might be a misunderstanding. The flagship item of ‘Ocean Heart’ is not for sale. It couldn’t possibly be on Luna Avia’s head. Perhaps you... saw it incorrectly?”

“Impossible!”

Right after the female employee spoke, Avia screamed. She seemed to lose her sanity, shouting without care.

“You clearly sold ‘Ocean Heart’s flagship item to an old collector from Crimson Claw Pack!”

Her words shocked the entire hall.

“What is Luna Avia talking about? Is she admitting she didn’t purchase the flagship item from ‘Ocean Heart’?”

“Her crown is actually fake!”

“Good heavens, I can’t believe it. She’s the future Luna of the Dark Moon Pack! How could she do such a thing?”

The whole hall buzzed with discussion. Avia froze, her face turning ash-gray. Wayne Lady, seemingly sensing something was amiss, looked at Avia in astonishment. “Is your flagship item... fake?” she asked.

“I... I...” Avia was completely panicked, shaking her head repeatedly, denying, “No, Mom, it’s not like that. I... I bought the flagship item from that old collector from Crimson Claw Pack, so...”

She began to spout illogical nonsense.

“Wait, wait!”

Because Nora’s phone was on speaker, the female employee heard Avia’s defense. She spoke, puzzled, “But, we’ve never sold ‘Ocean Heart’s’ flagship item to an old collector from Crimson Claw Pack. I said our flagship item is priceless and not for sale. As for that old collector, he purchased other jewelry from our store...” Avia froze, her face turning gray. The female employee seemed to sense that something was wrong and gradually lowered her voice.

“Avia, do you have anything else to say?” Nora shook her phone, “The facts prove that whether you bought the flagship item from ‘Ocean Heart’ or from that old collector from Crimso

n Claw Pack, the crown on your head is fake. You are the one who should be apprehended.”

Avia clenched her fists. Sweat dripped from her forehead, melting the foundation and leaving streaks on her face.

She no longer resembled the beautiful and composed person from before. As the surrounding discussions resumed, growing louder, she completely collapsed.

“So what?” she shouted, “Even if mine is fake, isn’t Diana’s also fake? Didn’t you hear? That female employee said their flagship item is not for sale. This proves that Diana’s crown is also fake!”

Avia glared at me, looking like she wanted both of us to perish together.

“You and I are the same. What are you so proud of?”

I raised my lips, smiling casually.

“You’re wrong, Avia,” I said calmly, “I am not the same as you.”

Avia’s eyes flashed with confusion.

I looked at Nora’s phone screen calmly, whispering to the female employee inside, “Let your manager answer the phone and tell him Diana is looking for him.”

“Okay, ma’am, Please wait a moment.”

About three minutes later, a steady male voice came through the phone.

“Miss Reist, may I ask what brings you to me?”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 116

Chapter 116

Diana's pov

As the man's voice fell, the entire scene plunged into an eerie silence.

Soon, distinct whispers arose—Kate and her friends.

“Miss Reist? Did the manager get it wrong? If I recall correctly, Reist is Alpha Marc's last name...”

“Could Diana be—”

“No! Impossible!” Kate shook her head repeatedly, “I'd rather believe it's the manager's pronunciation that's off.”

Ignoring the foolish discussions, I addressed my manager, “I'm currently at Alpha Nathan's engagement party. Someone claims I'm wearing a fake 'Ocean Heart' flagship item.”

“What?” The manager was astonished. “How is that possible? You're the majority shareholder of 'Ocean Heart,' our boss! The crown you wear is definitely real! Who's spreading these baseless rumors? I bet they've gone mad!”

The eerie silence turned into audible gasps.

Then, the entire hall erupted again. Nobody could believe it, yet nobody had a choice but to believe.

“Now, do you still think we're the same?” I asked, calmly looking at Avia.

Avia's body slackened, stumbling backward.

She stared at us in disbelief,/speechless.

Nora crossed her arms, glanced casually at Avia, and sneered, “I remember the person wearing a fake would be arrested. Care to give the order to arrest Luna Avia?”

you

said

Avia, furious, pointed at Nora.

“You-

Nora shrugged, “What’s wrong? Did I say something incorrect? What’s the matter? Just because the one making the mistake is you, does it mean you’re exempt from responsibility? Is this the fairness of the Dark Moon Pack? Are leaders more privileged than ordinary people?”

Avia?

“You-” Avia, furious, pointed at Nora.

Nora shrugged, “What’s wrong? Did I say something incorrect? What’s the matter? Just because the one making the mistake is you, does it mean you’re exempt from responsibility? Is this the fairness of the Dark Moon Pack? Are leaders more privileged than ordinary people?”

Avia couldn’t find words, lips pale from biting them.

Nora chuckled, “Of course, I’m just joking. I believe neither Alpha Nathan nor Lady Wayne would be so unfair, right?”

Nora looked at Nathan and Lady Wayne.

Lady Wayne looked troubled. Clearly, she didn’t want to punish Avia, but faced with irrefutable evidence, she couldn’t refute Nora.

However, in front of everyone’s eyes, she had to make a choice.

After about a minute, Lady Wayne’s lips finally moved.

“Avia,” her voice sounded weary and hoarse, “tell Mom that—you know nothing about all this, right?”

“I...” Avia blinked, then grabbed Lady Wayne’s wrist, choking, “Mom, I don’t know what’s going on! I did buy the crown from that collector. I didn’t know it was fake... I don’t know what happened! Mom, Nathan, you have to believe me...”

“Enough!” Nora rolled her eyes again. I bet she rolled her eyes more today than in the past twenty years.

“Your lies are disgusting! Do you think everyone is a fool and will continue to believe you?”

“I... I haven’t...” Avia covered her face, crying and still refusing to admit her deceit, attempting to win sympathy with tears, “I really don’t know. I’m also a victim... that old collector deceived me. I know it’s my fault for being naive, but I really didn’t intentionally wear a fake...”

It proved to be an effective move.

Soon, some people in the crowd began to excuse Avia.

Seeing this, Lady Wayne stepped in front of Avia, shielding her.

“Avia is still young and innocent. Falling for a deception is normal. She shouldn’t be, arrested, right?”

“Young?” Nora burst into laughter, “She’s old enough to get married, isn’t she? So, Lady Wayne, how old is considered old? Or is it that you’re deliberately favoring Avia?”

“I...” Lady Wayne was momentarily speechless, knowing her words were untenable.

But to protect Avia, she persisted, saying with determination, “Until there’s evidence proving that my precious daughter deliberately wore a fake crown, no one can convict her!”

“Interesting... Diana gets arrested without evidence, but Avia is safe and sound because there’s no evidence, How fair!” Nora exclaimed, clapping her hands.

Cha addressed the

verdict: Let’s give a round of applause for our great Lady wayne:

No one dared to clap in this risky situation, and they all lowered their heads.

I sighed and touched my forehead.

Haven’t seen Nora in a few years, and her character has become mischievous.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

At this moment, the once-silent hall unexpectedly echoed with sporadic applause.

Following the sound, I saw Marc and April leisurely applauding.

As they clapped, Marc lowered his gaze to the people beside him and, in the gentlest tone, asked, “Aren’t you clapping?”

“We... we...” The people beside Marc almost ground their teeth to pieces. Eventually, with faces full of shame, they said, “Of course... of course, we’re applauding...”

I could see that these people were the ones who had cursed me the most just now.

Lady Wayne’s face turned red and purple, and veins popped on her forehead.

She glared at Nora and me, boiling like a pot of steaming water.

“Are you mocking me?” she asked, her tone chilling.

“Not at all,” Nora grinned, “Aren’t we praising your fairness and justice? Why would you think it’s mockery? Are you feeling guilty? It shouldn’t be, I think you’re quite confident. You-”

“That’s enough, Nora.”

Before Lady Wayne completely exploded, I hurriedly restrained Nora.

No need to argue with these people.

Since Lady Wayne wanted evidence, I’d give it to her.

I took a step forward, locking eyes with Lady Wayne.

“Getting evidence is actually quite simple,” I smiled slightly, “I’ll call my manager and have him provide the contact information of the old collector from Crimson Claw Pack. When both sides confront each other, the truth will be revealed soon.”

Panic returned to Avia’s eyes.

She bit her lip.

After a moment, she secretly tugged at Lady Wayne’s sleeve.

“Mom, as long as you and Nathan believe me, I’m satisfied. As for others, I don’t care. If Diana wants to investigate, let her. I...”

Avia’s words were cut off.

Just as I wondered how Avia could give up so quickly, there was a “thump,” and Avia

suddenly fell onto the red carpet.

Then, she closed her eyes.

She actually....

Fainted!

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 117

Chapter 117

Diana's pov

No one expected Avia to suddenly collapse.

Amid gasps, Nathan was the first to react.

He rushed to Avia's side at lightning speed, holding her in his arms, shouting,

“Get a doctor!”

The nearest bodyguard quickly responded, clearing the crowd and rushing outside to

call for a doctor.

Meanwhile, more people gathered around Avia, watching her with worried expressions.

I watched the scene expressionlessly.

My heart twinged involuntarily as my gaze met Nathan's anxious look.

Nora smirked and nudged me with her elbow.

“Avia never fainted before, but she chose to do it right when you mentioned

contacting the old collector from Crimson Claw Pack. Don't you find it suspicious?”

Drawing my thoughts back, I smirked.

More than suspicious?

Avia might fool everyone else, but as a medical professional, she couldn't fool me.

Her reaction was clearly feigned fainting.

And with Nathan's intelligence, I believed he wouldn't be deceived by such a simple trick.

Perhaps it was because the person feigning fainting was his beloved Avia that he couldn't bring himself to suspect her with malicious thoughts.

Moreover, aside from that, there was genuine concern.

A sudden wave of weariness washed over me. I couldn't even be bothered to speak, just shook my head.

At this moment, I just wanted this drama to end quickly.

As for Avia's theatrics, I didn't care and had no intention of exposing her.

Interestingly, some people enjoyed stirring up trouble.

Kate stormed toward Nora and me, pointing at my nose, yelling,

"It's you! Both of you forced Avia to faint!"

Nora chuckled.

"If your brain is messed up, go see a doctor. What do you mean we forced Avia to faint?"

"It's you! If you hadn't relentlessly insisted on finding evidence, Avia wouldn't have fainted because of your pressure. You two malicious women must pay for this!"

I frowned.

The

ndence of disgust

भारत

The slight weariness in my heart turned into a profound sense of disgust. Unable to contain the disdain in my eyes, I coldly looked at Kate,

“Who do you think you are? Dating to accuse me!”

Kate was stunned, seemingly not expecting me to speak to her like that

After reacting, fury surged in her eyes.

“What did you say? Diana! You’re just a lowly

“Lowly?”

Marc’s icy voice interrupted Kate.

He walked in front of me, his tall figure shielding me and placing me behind him. Looking down at Kate, he asked, “Are you saying my sister is lowly?”

“What?”

Kate was dumbfounded.

After about ten seconds, she seemed to have finally understood Marc’s words.

Stiffly, she asked in disbelief, “Diana... she’s...”

“My dearest sister,” Marc smiled, warning, “The young girl is kind-hearted, but I’m different. If I see you provoking my sister again, don’t blame me for tearing you apart.”

Marc’s tone was very gentle, almost like coaxing a child if the content wasn’t cruel.

Kate’s legs gave way.

She sat on the ground, her face turning pale. She crawled to Lady Wayne’s side, frightened.

At this point, the doctor arrived.

After examining Avia, the doctor furrowed his brows.

Clearly, he also noticed Avia pretending to faint.

But probably being the dedicated doctor for an Alpha, he was accustomed to such scenes and lied without changing his expression, “Luna has nothing wrong, just fainted due to emotional excitement. She’ll be fine after resting for a while.”

Nathan nodded in understanding.

Several medical staff carried Avia on a stretcher and took her out of the hall.

Lady Wayne and Kate followed suit.

The scene returned to silence.

Under the consecutive shocks, everyone looked at Nathan, waiting for an explanation.

Or more precisely, waiting for an excuse to ensure the smooth continuation of the engagement party.

Whatever the excuse was.

After all, with Nathan’s status, even if he didn’t say a word or give a glance, no one

dared to say anything.

Just like now.

Despite Avia causing such an embarrassing incident, no one dared to mock Nathan.

Most people even wished they could forget it, fearing that one day, on a whim, Alpha

Nathan might decide to eliminate them.

The recent episode didn't seem to have any effect on Nathan. He remained composed and unruffled.

After a casual survey, Nathan fixed his gaze on Marc.

But in reality, I knew he was looking at me.

Sure enough, the next moment, I heard Nathan calling me.

“Miss Reist.”

He called me Miss Reist.

“For today's events, I apologize on behalf of my fiancée. As compensation, I will transfer one hundred billion of my assets to your name. I hope you can forgive the unintentional mistake of my fiancée.”

A gasp echoed through the venue.

One hundred billion dollars, something many people had never seen in their lives, let alone owned.

Even for Marc and me, it was not a small sum.

But despite this, Marc had no intention of letting those who insulted his sister go.

He sneered disdainfully.

“Alpha Nathan, do you think our Blade Moon Pack lacks your one hundred billion? Are you trying to use-”

“Marc.”

I tugged on Marc's suit, interrupting him.

Marc turned to look at me.

“Diana...”

I curled my lips, giving him a playful wink, and whispered, “Trust me, having one hundred billion in my account is definitely more enjoyable than arguing with those inexplicable people.”

Marc seemed not to agree with my decision.

In his eyes, my happiness or not obviously mattered more than money.

I licked my lips, winked mischievously, and said to him quietly, “Come on, having one hundred billion for a little ‘unintentional mistake’ sounds like a good deal.”

Marc seemed resigned. “Alright, it’s your decision.”

I turned to Nathan.

“Well then, Alpha Nathan, please transfer the one hundred billion to my account as soon as possible,” I said.

“I won’t actually transfer it,” Nathan said sternly.

The drama ultimately concluded with Nathan generously offering a hundred billion to restore Avia’s reputation.

The atmosphere at the venue returned to harmony.

As for whether this “harmony” was just surface level, I didn’t care at all.

Given the time, I preferred counting money in my bank account.

Until

Half an hour later, the doors on the left side of the hall opened.

I saw William, who shouldn’t have been on the guest list, leading a group of people out from inside.

Then, Nathan publicly announced that leveraging this engagement party, he would sign a contract with William, initiating a comprehensive business cooperation!

Chapter 118

Diana's pov

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 118

Chapter 118

Diana's pov

Under the bright and dazzling crystal chandelier, Nathan and William exchanged smiles, shaking hands amicably.

“Whoosh-”

Thunderous applause echoed through the entire auditorium.

Most faces displayed congratulatory smiles, celebrating the alliance of the strongest Pack and the most powerful business conglomerate.

Except for me, standing still below the stage.

Why?

Nathan clearly knew about the connection between William and Gummy Skull, so why would he collaborate with him?

I was utterly perplexed.

In a moment of realization, flashes of last night at the bar rushed through my mind.

Suddenly, everything became clear.

There are no such coincidences in the world-

Nathan just happened to be at the same bar at the same time as Ryley!

The actual situation was probably that Ryley accompanied William to that bar to meet Nathan, negotiating today's collaboration.

No wonder!

No wonder, after the chance encounter with Nathan last night, he asked me if I was still investigating Gummy Skull!

The truth was revealed...

"Diana," Nora, puzzled and confused, looked at me and asked, "Why would William collaborate with Alpha Nathan?"

At that moment, I saw one of Nathan's subordinates approach him, whispering something in his ear.

Shortly after, Nathan exchanged pleasantries with William and quickly walked out of the auditorium.

I could hardly contain the impulse within me, so as Nathan left, I quickly moved my feet to catch up.

I had to find out, what was Nathan up to?

Nora grabbed me.

"Diana, where are you going?"

"I..." I came up with a random excuse, "I need to use the restroom."

After saying that, I pulled away from Nora and hurried in the direction Nathan had left.

Exiting the auditorium, Nathan headed straight to the second-floor lounge.

Following behind him, I ascended the spiral staircase and took a left turn ...

Suddenly, Nathan stopped in his tracks.

His subordinate, walking beside him, cast a deferential glance.

“Alpha?”

“You go ahead,” Nathan said indifferently.

The subordinate dared not ask more, swiftly walking towards the front.

Until the subordinate’s figure disappeared around another corner, Nathan’s voice echoed in the deserted corridor

“Why are you following me?”

I didn’t intentionally conceal my footsteps.

I was here to confront him, so I remained composed and undisturbed.

“Why do you think I came to find you?” I threw the question back at him.

Nathan turned around, his amber eyes appearing profound in the dimly lit corridor.

I couldn’t discern the emotions in them.

We faced each other at a not-too-distant distance, and after about half a minute, Nathan spoke again.

He nonchalantly sneered.

“If you’re here to ask about William and me... yes, it’s true, just as you saw, we’re collaborating. I’ll be involved and support all his business activities from now on.” “Are you out of your mind?” I shouted, walking up to him, controlling my temper, and lowering my voice, “You know very well what kind of person William is! Why would you collaborate with him?”

“Then what?” Perhaps due to the shortened distance, Nathan’s emotions became clearer in my eyes—disdain, indifference, and... disgust!

“Do I have to continue collaborating with you?” he coldly smirked, countering, “Do

I didn’t intentionally conceal my footsteps.

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“Then what?” Perhaps due to the shortened distance, Nathan’s emotions became clearer in my eyes—disdain, indifference, and... disgust!

“Do I have to continue collaborating with you?” he coldly smirked, countering, “Do you think you’re superior to William in any way?”

I was stunned, furrowing my brows.

“What are you talking about?”

“Diana, stop pretending,” Nathan looked down at me, “Not killing you is already the greatest kindness I can offer based on our past.

If you're smart, don't provoke me again. As for my collaboration with William, I'll say it again: don't interfere, it has nothing to do with you. My fiancée has woken up, and I need to go see her now. I don't have time to waste with you here."

"No... don't go, Nathan..." I grabbed him again and made a final attempt to persuade him, "Can't you calm down? If you simply dislike me, you can retaliate against me. There's no need to be with William

"Nathan!"

Just then, a woman's voice interrupted me.

Not far away, Avia had changed into a light blue fishtail gown, watching Nathan and

1. me.

When her gaze fell on my hand gripping Nathan's, the surprise in her eyes instantly turned to anger.

She quickly approached me, and before I could react, she slapped me hard!

"Diana, you harlot, what are you doing clinging to my fiancé? Why do you always have to cling to Nathan?"

As she spoke, Avia raised her arm again.

However, this time, the slap never landed.

Nathan caught her.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 119

Chapter 119

Diana's pov

There was a moment when I naively thought Nathan still had some feelings for me. Why else would he stop Avia? But soon, reality slapped me hard.

Avia looked at Nathan with resentment and innocence, tears streaming down her face.

“Nathan, do you still love Diana? Even after she repeatedly embarrassed me?” she asked.

“No,” Nathan answered without hesitation.

“Then why stop me?” Avia questioned.

Nathan held Avia's hand, speaking gently, “I just don't want you to dirty your hands; she's not worth it.”

Dirty...

Not worth it...

I chewed on those words, a needle-like pain spreading in my heart. But more than that, it felt absurd. Just like Nathan regretted being attracted to “someone like me,” I regretted falling in love with him.

After Nathan's explanation, Avia's sadness vanished instantly. She glanced at me, a hint of triumph barely concealed.

She nestled in Nathan's arms, her voice sweet. “I knew it; you only have me in your heart, Nathan. I'm so happy.”

Nathan remained silent, gently patting Avia's back, appearing very tender.

“Oh, by the way,” Avia lifted her head from Nathan’s embrace, “I’ve rested enough; we can continue our engagement ceremony now.”

“Sure,” Nathan focused on Avia, leading her towards the staircase.

As Avia passed by me, she no longer restrained herself, looking at me with disdain, reveling in her triumph. Through silent gestures, she told me, “Diana, you lost.”

Avia’s display meant nothing to me, yet, for some reason, I still felt profoundly upset. I even began to despise myself.

How could I let myself become so pitiful? Like a wretched clown...

Nathan and Avia’s footsteps gradually faded behind me. Suddenly, they halted.

I heard Nathan’s displeased voice, “What are you doing here?”

Turning around, I saw Moss standing opposite Nathan.

Today, Moss looked exceptionally different. He wore a more expensive pair of narrow-framed glasses with a chain, his hair slicked back, leaving only a few strands to cover half of his eyebrow. Dressed in a well-tailored black tailcoat, he looked remarkably handsome and suave, a far cry from the man in the lab coat

buried in work.

I was baffled, forgetting most of my sorrow. Why did he dress up so handsomely?

Moss smiled at me, then turned to Nathan, answering politely, “I came to find my

With that, he walked straight towards me, crossing Nathan’s path.

“Sorry for being late, Diana,” Moss whispered.

I shook my head, “It’s okay.”

“Shall we go downstairs?” Moss offered his arm.

I took it, and together we headed towards the staircase. Nathan, seemingly lost in thought, stared intently at Moss and me, complex emotions churning within him. I didn’t pay much attention, turning my gaze away.

I had already been foolish and miserable enough moments ago. I couldn’t allow myself to make the same low-level mistake again.

At the staircase, Moss raised an eyebrow, glancing at Nathan. “Apologies, Alpha Nathan. If you’re not planning to go down now, could you let my partner and me go first?”

Though my eyes didn’t land on Nathan, I still felt a chill. Nathan snorted coldly and went down with Avia.

Moss raised an eyebrow, looking at Nathan’s back, murmuring to himself, “Is he jealous?”

“Who?” I was puzzled.

“Alpha Nathan,” Moss answered seriously.

I waved it off, “Impossible. You didn’t compete with him for Avia.”

“But...” Moss looked at me with a lowered gaze, “you’re with me now.”

I hesitated, understanding Moss’s meaning belatedly. I gave a cold smile.

“That’s even more impossible. Nathan hates me enough; how could he be jealous for me?”

Moss shook his head, “You don’t understand men.

“Do you?” I raised an eyebrow, looking at him. “I thought you only understood medical symbols.”

Moss smiled without saying a word.

Descending from the second floor, Moss and I re-entered the hall. Nathan and Avia were continuing the engagement ceremony.

Under the host's guidance, they kissed and embraced amidst the audience's gaze.

"If you don't want to watch, I can take you away," Moss whispered in my ear, his warm breath tickling.

I instinctively turned, about to refuse, but our lips accidentally met.

We both froze, not expecting such an unexpected accident.

And at that moment, on the stage, Avia let out a scream.

"Ah-"

I quickly pulled away from Moss, turning to see Avia, who had been in Nathan's arms, now sitting awkwardly on the floor.

"What happened?"

People around us started whispering.

"Did I see it wrong? Just now, it seemed like Alpha Nathan urgently pulled Avia away, his eyes seemed like they were about to spew fire."

"I think I saw it too... Did Alpha Nathan see something?"

"I don't know..."

Feeling disoriented, I averted my gaze. Unexpectedly, I locked eyes with Nathan.

He stared at me unblinkingly, his hand clenched into a fist by his side, a purplish hue

appearing on his face, as if he were lacking oxygen.

"Did I upset him again?" I murmured.

“I told you he’s jealous,” Moss’s voice sounded beside me.

“Don’t talk nonsense; I told you it’s impossible.” I warned Moss with a stern look.

Moss rolled his eyes and remained silent.

On the other side, Avia, with the host’s assistance, had stood up again. Through the microphone, she explained, “The heels of my high-heeled shoes are too high, and I couldn’t stand steady.”

“So that’s it,” the host quickly intervened, moving on to the next segment .

People around us began murmuring again.

“Too high heels? I think it’s just an excuse! Just now, it was obvious that Alpha Nathan pulled Avia away urgently.”

“I saw that too. I guess Alpha Nathan is mad at Avia! If not for her creating a fake treasure like the ‘Heart of the Ocean,’ Alpha Nathan wouldn’t have to spend a trillion on it. Anyway, if I were him, I’d be annoyed too.”

“I knew Avia was this kind of person. It’s better to let Diana become our Luna. Now she’s Alpha Marc’s sister and the actual controlling shareholder of the ‘Heart of the Ocean!’”

“Let it go... The more we say, the more regretful it becomes!”

Long ago, I fantasized about how those who had bullied and belittled me in

Dark Moon Pack would react when they found out about my true identity. They would surely be shocked, regretful, and astonished. However, now that everything had become a reality, I didn’t feel particularly happy. Instead, I found it ironic.

Indeed, most people tend to bow to the powerful and step on the weak. If I

truly had nothing, this engagement banquet would undoubtedly be a unilateral insult to me.

“Diana.”

Lost in thought, Moss nudged me with his elbow, gesturing for me to look to the left.

William was approaching with a glass of champagne.

I turned around, wanting to leave, but William stopped me.

I looked at William coldly. “Are you trying to threaten the will

William chuckled, walking up to me.

“You’re thinking too much. You’re my treasure; why would I threaten you?” William raised an eyebrow, then asked, “How do you feel about this engagement ceremony?”

I pursed my lips, not answering.

William took it upon himself to answer his own question.

“I think it’s just average. When it’s your engagement ceremony, I promise I’ll make it a hundred times, a thousand times grander!”

I responded with an impatient frown.

“What do you want to say?” I asked.

“Nothing.”

William continued to smile amicably, as if he had never torn off that layer of false skin in front of me. “I just want to tell my darling not to oppose me.”

I scoffed at that.

William didn’t mind my indifferent attitude. He patted my shoulder and leaned in. “Diana, come back to me and continue to help me. I promise I’ll

pamper you to be the happiest girl in the world. Whatever you want, I'll give it to you!"

He leaned in closer, lowering his voice.

"Look at Avia. Designed and framed you several times. Baby, as long as you behave, I have a hundred ways to make her disappear from your world, never to dirty your eyes again."

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 120

Chapter 120

Diana's pov

I looked at William. In my memories, his eyes were always slightly squinted, warm and affectionate like gentle sunlight. But now, they were filled with calculation and cunning. Why didn't I notice this before? Disappointment flooded my heart like a tide. I curved my lips into a faint smile.

"Don't joke," I said. "I will never help you."

"Diana, you're a smart kid. Don't always make foolish decisions," William's tone turned dangerous, but I remained unfazed. Meeting his intense gaze, I spoke calmly,

"Foolish? It's better than losing one's conscience. Besides, I never thought you would win."

"Are you going to oppose me to the end?" William's eyes shot icy coldness, piercing through me. Bitterness spread in my mouth. I gritted my teeth.

“I never wanted to oppose you...” my voice softened, “If you choose to turn back, you’ll still be Uncle Reed, whom I respected. But...”

I clenched my fist, determination in my eyes.

“If you insist on going down the wrong path, you will be my enemy.”

I stared at William. At some point, I even felt like all the surrounding sounds had quieted down. I tried to capture all the emotions in William’s eyes. I hoped for regret, softness, kindness... because that was the Uncle Reed I knew. But there was nothing. His gaze grew colder, more unfamiliar. I knew he was evaluating my remaining value and whether to give up on me.

“What about you?” After a while, William suddenly spoke, looking at Moss. “Are you betraying me too?”

Moss smiled casually. “Using the term ‘betrayal’ is a bit inappropriate. I’ve never truly submitted to you.”

“I thought you agreeing to restart the research project meant you were willing to obey me.”

“No, you’re wrong. All along, I’ve only followed those who could lead me to complete the experimental project, and that person is Healer. Unfortunately, you’ve lost Healer.”

“But I have endless money!” William emphasized. “As long as you stay with me, you’ll have wealth like you’ve never seen in your life.”

I observed Moss’s expression. William did propose a very tempting condition. However, Moss just smirked, lowering his eyes.

“Look at yourself...” Moss’s laughter was trembling, “Mr. Reed, you already have endless money. Do you even need more? Are you capable of spending it all?”

“You would dislike having too much money?” William retorted.

“I don’t mind. But I’m afraid...” Moss shrugged, raising his eyebrows, “Of course, I’m not afraid of not being able to spend all that money. I’m afraid of spending it and losing my life. So, you don’t need to try to recruit me further.”

William seemed surprised by Moss’s straightforward refusal, muscles twitching in his face.

“One day, you’ll regret this decision,” he said before turning and leaving.

Moss withdrew his gaze, looking at me, raising an eyebrow.

“Do I have something on my face?” he asked.

“Ah... no, I...” I just realized I had been staring at him since a while ago. But before I could say anything, the lights in the entire hall dimmed once again.

In the darkness, the emcee announced loudly, “Next, let’s invite Alpha Nathan and his fiancée Avia to perform today’s opening dance!”

A sharp sound echoed. A soft blue light illuminated a man and a woman in the center

of the stage. The man was Nathan, and the woman was Avia.

Soon, a beautiful piano melody started playing. I saw Nathan’s hand around Avia’s waist and another holding her hand. Avia had a sweet smile on her face. They danced gracefully, like two meteors converging in the night sky, dazzling and mesmerizing.

To the point that my eyes were slightly stinging, as if something was about to surge in the bitterness. From the moment Nathan and I first met, to the banquet a year ago where we severed the mate bond, to repeating it a year later, his repeated approaches, shielding me from a knife, confessing to me, kissing on the Ferris wheel...

And then, at that moment when the lights in the entire hall lit up again, the moment when Nathan and I passed each other back to back, all the memories, whether beautiful or painful, shattered into pieces.

A warm tear slid down my cheek, and I closed my eyes. I thought, finally, I can completely let go of Nathan.

After the dance, it was dinner time, and we moved to another hall. Moss sat on my left, Nora on my right. Nora was openly appraising Moss, a sly smile on her face. I knew exactly what she was thinking.

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Sure enough, in just a moment, Nora leaned over to my ear, grinning, “Your male companion is quite good!”

“Do you

like him?” I teased. “I can introduce you.”

Nora clicked her tongue, frowned, “You know what I mean! Do you have any feelings

for that handsome guy?”

I shrugged.

Moss was indeed excellent, whether in looks, talent, or personality... but I currently had no intention of starting a new relationship. There were many more important things waiting for me.

“Ah! I’m sorry...”

At this moment, a blonde girl sitting on Nora’s right apologized hurriedly. It turned out that she accidentally knocked over Nora’s glass just now. Liquid spilled all over the table, soaking the tablecloth, and some of it stained Nora’s dress.

nothing, this engagement banquet would undoubtedly be a unilateral insult to me.

“Diana.”

Lost in thought, Moss nudged me with his elbow, gesturing for me to look to the left. William was approaching with a glass of champagne.

I turned around, wanting to leave, but William stopped me.

“Diana, your good friend, Nora—I mean, I just greeted her.”

I looked at William coldly. “Are you trying to threaten me with Nora?”

William chuckled, walking up to me.

“You’re thinking too much. You’re my treasure; why would I threaten you?” William raised an eyebrow, then asked, “How do you feel about this engagement ceremony?”

I pursed my lips, not answering.

William took it upon himself to answer his own question.

“I think it’s just average. When it’s your engagement ceremony, I promise I’ll make it a hundred times, a thousand times grander!”

I responded with an impatient frown.

“What do you want to say?” I asked.

“Nothing.” William continued to smile amicably, as if he had never torn off that layer of false skin in front of me. “I just want to tell my darling not to oppose me.”

I scoffed at that.

William didn’t mind my indifferent attitude. He patted my shoulder and leaned in.

“Diana, come back to me and continue to help me. I promise I’ll pamper you to be the happiest girl in the world. Whatever you want, I’ll give it to you!”

He leaned in closer, lowering his voice.

“Look at Avia. Designed and framed you several times. Baby, as long as you behave, I have a hundred ways to make her disappear from your world, never to dirty your eyes again.”

Nora nodded obediently.

However, when I came back with the water, Nora was already asleep, and the flush on her face had faded a bit.

I touched her forehead, making sure she was fine, and sighed in relief.

It seemed that it wasn't an allergy but just drunkenness.

Nora's alcohol tolerance was indeed getting worse.

I shook my head, placed the water glass on the bedside table, covered Nora with a blanket, and left the room.

However, when I reached the stairs, I saw a tall and broad figure leaning against the railing.

Hearing my footsteps, that person turned his head leisurely, and his deep gaze met

Hearing my footsteps, that person turned his head leisurely, and his deep gaze met *mine*.