

THE LUNA IS GONE BY ANGELIQUE QUINN

Chapter 161

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Diana's pov

“Marc and April watched me carefully, reassuring me that I would find a better partner and not to be sad.”

They misunderstood.

I didn't feel the slightest sadness because of Nathan and Avia's ridiculous marriage.

I just... couldn't accept Ryley's departure.

These days, I keep recalling every little moment I spent with Ryley.

I regretted, regretted why I didn't treat him better.

I was also puzzled, puzzled why he cost of his life.

was so foolish, unwilling to reveal my plans to William even at the

I went to a nearby bar, ordered a lot of drinks, one after another.

I thought, as long as I got drunk, the pain, regret, self-blame, and confusion would disappear. But the fact is, the more I drank, the more my heart hurt, and the clearer my mind became.

The only blurry thing was my vision blurred by tears, so much so that I didn't realize at first that the guy holding my hand at that moment was Nathan!

“What are you doing getting drunk in a bar?”

A familiar voice came, and I suddenly came to my senses.

Pushing Nathan away abruptly, I said coldly, “What's it to you? Get lost!”

Unexpectedly, Nathan didn't react as angrily as I had expected, but he didn't leave obediently either. He gave a smile that could be considered pleasant and said, “You look upset. Why?”

| was annoyed.

Why is this guy so persistent?

| picked up a glass from the bar counter and smashed it against his shoulder, "I said, get lost!" Nathan is William's partner, the accomplice of Ryley's murderer.

I hate him! So much! Nathan still didn't leave.

He took a step forward, closing the distance between us, and asked in a low, hoarse voice, "Did you receive mine and Avia's wedding invitation?"

| didn't understand why he suddenly brought this up, rolled my eyes at him sarcastically, and said, "Congratulations, you're finally... Finally, going to marry the woman you love most. | wish you both a lifetime of happiness!"

At his words, Nathan furrowed his brow, his expression displeased, "Your words say one thing, but your heart says another." Is he saying I'm being hypocritical?

Maybe | am a bit.

After all, how could | really wish them happiness when | despise Nathan and Avia so much?

| guess alcohol must have clouded my judgment.

| nodded, "Yeah, I'm being hypocritical. | curse you and Avia... You and Avia will get divorced sooner or later!"

Strangely, when I said this, Nathan laughed again.

Not that cold fake smile, but a genuinely happy one.

"As expected," he said, even somewhat smugly, "you're upset about my upcoming wedding with Avia."

| was taken aback, "What are you saying?"

Admit it, Diana, you still love me, so you can't accept me marrying another woman, so much so that you're getting drunk late at night!" his tone was confident.

| was speechless, staring at Nathan for a long time, unable to bear it, and pushed him away forcefully. "Get lost!" | yelled, "Stop disgusting me."

| went upstairs with a bottle of alcohol.

Upstairs was the room 1 had arranged.

However, as I took a step, Nathan followed suit.

I pushed open the door, wanting to enter quickly, but Nathan squeezed in before I could close it.

I was annoyed, suppressing the urge to hit him, and asked, "What do you want?"

Nathan seemed puzzled by my question, his face showing a confused expression.

It seemed he didn't even know why he was following

I reopened the door, saying coldly, "Leave my room."

Nathan didn't leave.

"If I leave, won't you be even more upset?" he asked.

I sneered inwardly.

What made him think I was upset about him and Avia? Where did he get that confidence?

And just as I hesitated for a moment, Nathan had already wrapped an arm around my waist and lifted my chin with his other hand.

He stared deeply into my eyes and then leaned down to kiss me.

The alcohol dulled my senses.

I knew I should push Nathan away, maybe even slap him and kick him.

But I didn't have the strength.

I was even deprived of a bit of breath, my legs too weak to stand.

As for my thoughts... they were thrown into chaos by this kiss.

In a daze, I felt myself being lifted, almost weightless.

Then, I heard the door close.

I was placed on a soft couch.

"Diana..." a low, hoarse voice sounded in my ear, and I heard the man pressing on me say, "Let's just pretend we're both crazy!" I gradually couldn't see the man's face clearly, but the blurry face of Ryley before his death floated into my mind. So, when the man pressed down on me again, I hugged him back.

And then, intermittent cries escaped from my throat.

| pleaded, "Ryley... don't die... please don't die?"

The man holding me suddenly stiffened. Then, a strong hand gripped my throat. "Who are you calling for?"

The sudden feeling of suffocation didn't bring my sanity back, but rather plunged me into deep Eénchads)™ 'Ryley.. KRW it's my fault...' | said sorrowfully, "William was right, | killed you, it was me... You should kill me... Take revenge for yourself... kill me..." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

| gave up resistance, letting the person press on me judge me.

| heard heavy breathing.

It was an angry sound.

1 | thought "Ryley" was finally coming to kill me.

However, at that moment, the feeling of suffocation disappeared. "Ryley" grabbed my wrist and dragged me somewhere.

| heard a "whoosh" sound, then cold water poured down from above.

In an instant, goosebumps rose all over my body, and the om alcohols louded thdugtts ecame cleet'under the stimulation of the water flow. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

1 saw Nathan holding a showerhead in one hand and grabbing my shoulder with the other angrily m demandi g, "Qaeybulste cigarly now? Deyou now who | am now? How dare you, Diana... how dare you mistake me for someone else? How dare you be so upset for another man? | thought... | thought you The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Were."

Slap!

| raised my hand and slapped Nathan without hesitation.

Now that | saw who the person in front of me was, | couldn't let him do as he pleased. Nathan was stunned by my slap.

After staring blankly for a few seconds, he glared at me fiercely, threw the showerhead with force, and left the bathroom in frustration.

| leaned against the sink, panting heavily. After a long time, | dragged my wet body out of the bathroom. The room's door was wide open, indicating that Nathan had already left.

| rubbed my temples and was about to close the door when suddenly, my phone rang.

Answering the call, | heard Moss's anxious voice-

"Diana, something's happened! Ryley's grave has been dug up, and Ryley... Ryley's body is missing!"

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Diana's pov

| rushed back to the research base overnight. Facing the empty graves and muddy ground, | froze.

Moss walked up to me, "Before you arrived, there was heavy rain that washed away all traces. We can't determine the direction the person who took Ryley escaped. The only thing left at the scene..."

Moss reached out and handed me a dagger.

"...is this."

| took the dagger from Moss's hand.

"If we can determine the origin of the dagger, or rely on this clue to find out who took away Ryley's body," Moss said.

The dagger looked quite old, with rust on the handle and intricate patterns on the sheath, although the specific patterns were not clear due to wear and tear.

| carefully looked inside the sheath, hoping to find some clues.

Usually, blacksmiths who forge weapons like to engrave their names inside the sheath. But unfortunately, the inside of this dagger's sheath was clean, with nothing.

It was clearly not an easy task to determine who took away Ryley based on the dagger. I sighed, "It's too worn out../"

"That's okay. | know someone who is said to know everything. Perhaps we can ask him about the origin of this dagger," Moss said.

"The know-it-all? Where is he?" | instantly felt hopeful.

Ryley died because of me, | couldn't lose his body again.

Ryley died because of me, | couldn't lose his body again.

As for why those people took away Ryley's body, perhaps we would know after determining the origin of the dagger.

"The know-it-all is always on the move," Moss said, "but it is said that if someone wants to see him, they can raise a green flag on the highest floor of the Moon Temple, indicating the reward they are willing to pay. If he agrees, he will appear in the temple and meet the person looking for him.*

The Moon Temple mentioned by Moss is not in the Blade Moon Pack, but in the center of several packs' borders. Because the temple was built jointly by several packs, its luxury and splendor were unparalleled. As far as the eye could see, there were gems and gold.

In addition, the underground museum of the temple housed treasures passed down for centuries. Generally, we only go there for extremely important ceremonies or meetings.

So, when | stepped into the Moon Temple and bumped into Nathan and Avia, | wasn't very surprised. Undoubtedly, they were here to inspect the wedding venue.

After all, considering Nathan's high regard for Avia, paying a few hundred million dollars to rent this place for her century wedding was a trivial matter.

To avoid making a big deal out of investigating who took Ryley's body, | came alone. | tried to ignore Nathan and Avia and quietly pass by them.

However, as it turned out, as long as | encountered either Nathan or Avia, the word "quiet" was a joke. Moreover, at this moment, | encountered both of them.

Avia blocked me with her arm.

She smiled at me and greeted me warmly.

"Diana, what a coincidence."

| rolled my eyes without patience.

"Unfortunately, running into you guys means bad luck for me."

Avia's smile stiffened for a moment, but she quickly regained composure and said, "I suppose you've received Nathan's and my wedding invitation. We're here to choose a venue for the wedding

| sneered, "What's it got to do with me?"

Raising an eyebrow, Avia asked, "I'm just curious, what brings you here?" Still sneering, I replied, "What's it got to do with you?"

This time, Avia couldn't maintain her smile, dropping the pretense altogether.

She glared at me malevolently, speaking sharply, "What are the odds of us bumping into you here? Nathan and I just came to the Moon Temple to check out wedding venues, and we run into you? Don't think I don't know what you're up to. You're here to cause trouble again, aren't you? Just like last time when Nathan and I were picking out engagement items, you deliberately took Nathan away! I bet you're planning to pull the same stunt this time!"

I looked at Avia with deep disgust.

I shouldn't have stopped for unnecessary people or things, wasting my precious time. But now, I have a change of heart

"What? Don't you trust Nathan? If I wanted to take him away, would he follow?" I asked.

"I-I'm not..." Avia licked her lips, her eyelashes trembling, "Nathan loves me, we're getting married, no matter what you do, he won't leave with you!"

"Is that so?" I chuckled lightly, shifting my gaze slowly to Nathan, "Why don't we put that to the test?"

As expected

Although I was sure Nathan would choose Avia over me, Avia still panicked.

Her grip on Nathan's arm tightened, as if afraid I would take Nathan away.

And Nathan...

Nathan's expression was peculiar.

He didn't seem to feel disgusted or offended as I had imagined.

Instead, there was even a hint of what could be called "joy" in his eyes, as if he were looking forward to me "eloping." However, I had no interest in fighting Avia for him.

Therefore, when Avia tried to assert dominance over me again, I coldly interrupted her.

"Just kidding." I smiled as if amused, covering my mouth as I looked at Avia, asking, "You're not actually feeling threatened, are you?"

"Don't worry." I smiled gently, but my words were icy, "I'm not a scavenger, I don't pick up trash. Take him if you like."

Avia's face turned red with anger.

Nathan's gaze turned cold in an instant.

With my single-handed effort, I successfully infuriated this "couple." Mission accomplished, I snorted and started to leave.

This time, Nathan was the one who stopped me.

"Trash?" He gripped my wrist tightly, sector biting, KR (Gst tfash your The dient is on Read the latest chapter there!

"And what else?" I met his gaze with a smirk. "What do you think you are?" Nathan glared at me in silence, but I could feel the restrained anger in his eyes. He almost crushed my wrist.

I frowned, then forcefully shook him off.

Snap!

Almost as I shook him off, I heard something drop to the ground.

I looked down and saw it was the dagger I had been keeping in my pocket.

I hurriedly bent down to pick it up.

But just as I was about to touch the dagger, a slender hand reached it before me. "Give me back the dagger!"

My eyes widened suddenly as I looked at Avia, who asynqwibaliling t daggemy Geb t feeling like it

s gripped by an invisible hand. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

I couldn't even breathe.

That was... the only clue to finding Ryley's body!

No matter what, I couldn't lose it...

Avia looked up, observing my reaction, a calculating gleam in her eyes. The next moment, I heard her astonished shout.

"Ah! Nathan! This dagger... this dagger I've seen before! Was it the saucy fat wearing this dagger! This is... This is my father's!" The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

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Diana's pov

| stood there, stunned.

Memories flooded back like a tidal wave.

| recalled how Avia had previously claimed my pearl necklace belonged to her mother, prompting

Nathan to spend oiutions on IL

Now, almost the same thing is happening again.

| gritted my teeth, my eyes filled with anger.

“Is this your standard trick? First, the pearl necklace was your mother’s, now the dagger is your father’s?” H

Avia seemned to remember the past events, her gaze shifting uneasily as she stuttered, “I... | made a mistake with the necklace before, but I’m sure this dagger belonged to my father.”

She then gently tugged at Nathan’s sleeve. “Nachan, both my parents are dead. | finally found my father’s dagger. | can’t let anyone take it from 1. me. Steal? Avia’s audacity almost made me laugh out loud. She had clearly stolen my dagger, yet now she was accusing me of stealing from her. Anger surged within me. | didn’t bother to say anything more, reaching out to reclaim the dagger. Since she accused me of stealing, let’s make it real. Avia cowered behind Nathan in fear. Nathan, help me! Diana’s going to kill me!” “That’s enough, Diana!” Nathan snapped, shielding Avia with his arm, “Are you really going to hurt Avia in front of me?” Due to Nathan's interference, | missed my chance. | looked at Nathan and the half-hidden Avia behind him, and smirked coldly. “If she doesn’t return my belongings, | wouldn't mind breaking her neck right in front of you!” “Your belongings?” Nathan frowned, his gaze piercing, “Didn’t you hear Avia say that it's her father’s dagger?” As expected, just like before, Nathan once again steadfastly believed Avia. But unlike before, | no longer felt heartbroken or disappointed.

| realized that gradually, Nathan could no longer provoke any emotions in me except disgust and anger. | took a deep breath, calming down.

“Fine, if you say the dagger belongs to her father, then let her provide evidence.” “Evidence?”

“Yes. | checked the dagger’s sheath, and there’s no blacksmith’s name engraved inside. Avia should have seen it and remembered the name, right?” | said.

Nathan turned to Avia. Avia hadn't even pulled out the dagger yet.

At my words, she blinked rapidly, stammering, "You know, Nathan, it's been too long. I did see the name engraved inside, but but I can't remember exactly what it was."

I couldn't help but laugh out loud. Avia stared at me, her eyes wide with shock "What are you laughing at?" she demanded.

"I'm laughing because..." I paused deliberately for a few seconds, then said slowly, "you're lying There's no name engraved inside this dagger!"

Avia trembled violently, unable to speak, only staring at Nathan in panic.

Nathan's expression turned grim.

He pursed his lips, looking angry.

Not wanting to waste any more time, I reached out and said to him, "Now, can you get Avia to give me back the dagger?" Nathan stared at me for two seconds, then suddenly asked, "Is this dagger important to you?"

"None of your business," I replied coldly, puzzled by his sudden question.

Nathan continued, "I think I smell your bodyguard's scent on this dagger. Did he give it to you?"

I frowned, looking up at Nathan. "What are you trying to say?"

"I want to say..." Nathan's eyes grew darker, his voice colder, "It's normal for Avia to not remember whether there was a name engraved on the sheath. This doesn't prove the dagger doesn't belong to her father."

"Nathan!"

"Enough, Diana," Nathan interrupted, his tone firm, "I'll take this dagger back and have it

authenticated. If it's confirmed not to belong to Avia's father, I'll have it returned to you. For now, I'm taking this dagger." Avia immediately put on a bright smile, no longer showing any panic or confusion.

She nestled in Nathan's arms, smugly raising her eyebrows at me.

Nathan hugged her and began to leave.

I rushed forward to try and snatch back the dagger.

But at that moment, dozens of tall, muscular guards rushed in from all directions, surrounding me.

| heard Nathan say calmly, "Stop Miss Reist, don't let her follow, it might disturb my fiancée."

"Yes!"

Nathan's men didn't actually lay a hand on me.

Their "stopping" was just that, stopping.

But even so, grappling with them wasted a lot of my time.

When | finally broke free from them and stepped out of the church, Nathan and Avia had already left in their car. All | could see was a blurry black dot in the distance.

Gritting my teeth, | prepared to call Mare, urging him to stop Nathan's car at all costs and retrieve the dagger. But before | could dial, a message popped up.

It was from Avia-

'Diana, don't act rashly. Otherwise, | can destroy the dagger anytime. | can tell it means a lot to you.!

"What do you want?" | asked.

'Simple. Tomorrow morning, | want you to go alone to the hill b hinging the hospital. "Hell you're clear, and then consider whether to give you back the dagger." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

At this point, despite knowing there might be a trap waiting for me, | had to go in to retrieve the dagger and keep the only clue. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Remember what you said. If you dare to deceive me, I'll make sure you lose everything." After sending this message, | clenched my fists tighter and tighter.

| didn't sleep all night.

Almost as | shook him off, | heard something drop to the ground.

| looked down and saw it was the dagger | had been keeping in my pocket.

| hurriedly bent down to pick it up.

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Chapter 164

Chapter 164 Diana's pov “Where's the dagger?” I asked.

“Don't be so impatient. Didn't I say, as long as you fulfill my demands, I'll give you the dagger back?” The mountain wind tousled Avia's hair.

She smiled, like a devil. I took a deep breath, struggling to suppress the hatred and anger churning inside me.

“So, what are your demands?” Avia lowered her head, twirling her meticulously cared-for violet nails, her crimson lips curling slightly.

“First, hand me your phone.” I furrowed my brow, not understanding why she would ask, but I still handed her my phone.

“What about the unlock code?” she asked.

| recited a sequence of numbers.

| finally realized what Avia was up to.

After unlocking my phone, she went straight to the messages and deleted all the conversations between

me and her.

“| won't give you a chance to complain to Nathan,” she smirked triumphantly.

| glanced at her, too disinterested to even engage in conversation.

After thoroughly inspecting my phone to ensure there was nothing incriminating, she tossed it back to 1.me.

“Do you have any other demands?” | asked after pocketing my phone.

Avia looked at me with a gleeful yet malicious gaze.

She slowly opened her mouth and said, word by word-

“Second, | want you to kneel down and beg me.”

| wasn't surprised by Avia's request.

She had always detested me, seizing every opportunity to humiliate me.

Kneeling before such a vicious, calculating, and foolish woman was undeniably difficult.

Yet, thinking of Ryley's blood—soaked face, my inner resistance was gradually suppressed.

It was just kneeling.

Everything was worth it to retrieve the dagger.

“Fine, | agree,” | struggled to move my lips, feeling as if sharp knives were slicing my throat with each. word.

The wind on the mountaintop turned bone-chilling, piercing every inch of my skin.

| clenched my teeth tightly, my cheeks sore from the pressure.

Then, under Avia's increasingly excited and smug gaze, | began to kneel.

My left knee touched the ground.

The rocks beneath my flesh felt like they were covered in sharp thorns, piercing me to the bone.

I had to gasp for air, trying to calm the humiliation and resentment in my heart.

Avia crossed her arms, looking down at me.

She smirked, speaking coldly/yet contentedly, "You wretch, you still have one foot."

Her nails dug into my palms, pain shooting through my brain as blood oozed from my fingertips.

I slowly raised my right leg, then used all my willpower to force my right knee to touch the ground.

Avia burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! Hahaha! Diana, aren't you impressed? Aren't you the princess of the Blade Moon Pack?"

Weren't you so proud? But now... now you're noll

Her laughter echoed on the mountaintop, like a demon's roar,

She lifted a foot, stepping on my right shoulder, and menacingly said, "Kneel properly for me!"

The external pressure caused my knees to sink further.

Avia glared at me. "Look at how pathetic you are now! So pitiful, so laughable! Do you really think you're worthy of competing with me for Nathan? You despicable, detestable bitch!"

As she spoke, she increased the pressure on my shoulder.

Pain spread through my knees, and cold sweat beaded on my forehead.

Avia clearly relished the sensation of having me beneath her foot, laughing grotesquely with red eyes.

I gritted my teeth, forcing myself to maintain a straight posture.

I hadn't forgotten why I had chosen to forsake my pride and kneel.

"The dagger?" I looked up at Avia.

"Is this what you're talking about?" Avia pulled the dagger from her bag and waved it in front of me. I breathed a sigh of relief. Luckily, the dagger hadn't suffered any damage.

"I've fulfilled your demands, so please give me back the dagger now," | said, panting.

"Just a piece of trash, do you really think | care? Since you want it, I'll be kind enough..." Avia handed the dagger to me. | reached out eagerly to take it.

But then! Avia suddenly let out a short, sharp laugh.

Immediately after, she raised her hand and threw the dagger off the cliff!

"No."

| lunged towards the edge of the cliff, trying to catch the dagger.

But it was too late.

The dagger slipped through my fingertips, plummeting into the abyss, swallowed by the rushing sea, disappearing without a trace.

It all happened in a matter of seconds. Behind me, Avia's sharp and arrogant laughter rang out. "Hahaha... | kindly disposed of it for you. Diana, you don't need to thank me."

In that moment, | forgot everything, consumed by one intense thought-
Kill Avia!

"You're dead!*

| shouted fiercely, turning to pounce on Avia.

She widened her eyes in terror, screaming and trying to run down the mountain.

But before she could take a step, | grabbed the nape of her neck and yanked her back. "Your tits are the price for deéiving me," | growled angrily, flinging her away. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Avia's lower back collided with a tree trunk.

She screamed in pain, tumbling to the ground, her white dress stained with mud.

| walked towards her slowly.

She stared at me, trying to warn me, to make me fear and retreat.

"Di... Diana, I'm Nathan's fiancée, the Luna of the Dark Moon Pack How dare you lay a hand on me! | couldn't hear what she was saying anymore.

Or maybe, it didn't matter what she said.

Avia screamed as she fell to the ground, her face covered in mud.

Without bothering to tidy up, she rolled over and looked at me. She threw herself backward with her arms. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Y—you can’t kill me, Diana. Nathan won’t let you... he won’t-uhh!”

I didn’t give Avia a chance to continue speaking. I grabbed her by the neck, lifting her up. Her feet left the ground, dangling helplessly.

She reached out, struggling to break free from my grip on her throat. But it was all in vain.

She could only struggle with suffocation!

“You shouldn’t have provoked me,” I said. “Because I will really kill you.” “Please... Diana... calm down... don’t...”

Avia seemed to finally realize that I wasn’t bluffing and began to plead.

I ignored her.

I brought her to the edge of the cliff.

Watching the tumultuous sea below, I said coldly and cruelly, “If you threw the dagger into the sea, go down and find it yourself.” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)