

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 61

Chapter 61

Diana's pov

Nathan did not show any Alpha aura, but despite this, the man was still a fraid.

The man dared not say a word, turned his head and ran away.

“It’s dangerous here. What are you doing?” Nathan frowned and asked me.

I thought his concern was ridiculous, so I laughed.

“You mean I should stand there and watch you flirt with that bartender? You’re weird.”

“I...” Nathan was about to say something, but suddenly his voice stopped. “Do you really care about me flirting with other women?”

I ignored him and walked towards another direction.

But Nathan grabbed my wrist.

“He’s not there,” he said. “I’ve already found out where the boss is.”

I looked at Nathan in surprise.

Nathan sighed, “I didn’t intend to flirt with that bartender. I was just to get some information from her.”

I suddenly realized and an awkward expression appeared on my face.

Nathan shrugged nonchalantly, gesturing me to look to the left.

“Did you see that staircase?” he asked.

I nodded and noticed that there were two other people standing at the entrance of the stairs, patrolling the surroundings.

Nathan continued, "That staircase leads directly to the fourth floor. The owner of The Enchantment is there now. Also, I heard their owner's name is Jason Dunham."

"Jason Dunham," I repeated.

Nathan nodded and led me through the chaotic dance floor, bypassing the booths, and walking to the stairs.

The two young men immediately became alert when they saw Nathan and I coming

over.

One of the guys with green hair raised his hand and stopped us.

"Sir, you must have walked the wrong way. Guests are not allowed above."

"We didn't," I said. "We're here to meet Mr. Dunham."

Upon hearing me mention their boss's name, the two men immediately exchanged a

glance.

"What are you looking for our boss for?" asked another gray haired young man.

I said calmly, "To take the goods."

The two of them glanced at each other again.

"Wait a minute," the gray haired man ran upstairs.

About ten minutes later, two men came down from upstairs.

One was the young man. And the other was a man wearing a shirt and black sunglasses.

“Here they are. They said they’re coming to pick up the goods,” the gray haired man said.

The man took off his sunglasses and looked at Nathan and me.

“You two look quite unfamiliar. Haven’t you been here before?” the man said.

“We haven’t been here before. It was my teacher who used to pick up the goods. But not long ago he died, so the task was handed over to me,” I said calmly.

“Who is your teacher?”

“Claud,” I replied.

The man raised his eyebrows, and the vigilance in his eyes decreased significantly. “Claud should have told you the rules here. You must say the correct pass code.”

“135489.” I remained calm and composed.

Gina told me about the pass code.

The man smiled contentedly and said, “Come with me.”

After speaking, he turned around and walked upstairs.

Nathan and I immediately followed in his footsteps.

The stairs were very long. After all, they led directly to the fourth floor.

After climbing the stairs, the man led us to take many turns. After a while, we stopped in front of a red pine door.

He lightly knocked at the door three times and then pushed it open.

“Boss, they are here,” the man said respectfully.

On the black leather sofa sat a bulky man around forty years old.

I guessed he was the owner of this bar – Jason Dunham.

Jason didn't look up.

I saw him holding a piece of paper in his hand, staring intently.

“Gina Blas, 25 years old, 5.5 feet tall, lost both parents, graduated from medical school at the age of 22...”

Jason's hoarse voice rang out in the room.

At that moment, I was covered in goosebumps.

He was holding... Gina's background information!

I believed that from the moment I went upstairs, his subordinates had already thoroughly investigated Gina's life.

So... the information in his hands must also include Gina's photo!

I instinctively took a step back.

I was wondering if this was the best time to escape. After all, when Jason lifted his

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I was wondering if this was the best time to escape. After all, when Jason lifted his head, everything would be too late.

Nathan took a step forward and grabbed my hand. He shook his head slightly at me, his eyes seeming to suggest calmness.

Meanwhile, Jason finally lifted his head.

I almost had my heart in my mouth.

But unexpectedly, there was no other expression on Jason's face.

Everything was calm.

Jason even smiled at me.

“Hello, Miss Blas.”

Jason placed the information on the table. Then I saw that the photo printed on it was not the real Gina, but rather-

Me!

—

But I didn't think about modifying Gina's information before coming to The Enchantment.

So... Nathan helped me solve these problems?

"Miss Blas, what are you thinking?" Jason asked.

"No, no, no," I immediately snapped back to my senses. "It, it's my first time seeing you. I'm a bit..."

I didn't continue because I needed to maintain my image as a timid nurse.

"Are you afraid of me?" Jason added to my words.

I didn't make a sound.

Jason shook his cigarette and said, "It seems that Claud has smeared my image in front of you. Damn Claud."

I pretended to tremble.

Jason continued, "Don't worry, I'm a qualified gentleman to a beautiful lady like you. Please take a seat."

I lowered my head and slowly moved to the sofa, pretending to be reserved and sitting down.

Nathan stood behind me.

Jason looked at Nathan and asked, "Who is this gentleman?"

I originally wanted to say 'friend'.

But when it came to my mouth, it turned into “He is my husband.”

To make Jason believe that Nathan and I were together, we must have a closer relationship.

I looked back at Nathan and found that he was also looking at me.

But compared with my embarrassment, he seemed to enjoy the term “husband“, even raising an eyebrow proudly.

“I see.” Jason refocused his gaze on me. “What a pity. Otherwise, Miss Blais would have been happy with me.”

As soon as his words fell, Nathan coldly warned, “Mr. Dunham, please pay attention to your words.”

I immediately pulled Nathan’s hand.

Nathan was staring at Jason with unfriendly eyes.

What surprised me was that Jason wasn’t angry, instead he laughed heartily.

“It looks like you’re really a couple. It’s okay. Don’t be nervous.” Jason shrugged casually.

I just realized that Jason was probing us just now.

“Mr. Dunham...” I whispered, “When can we get that drug? There are many patients clamoring for it now...”

Jason raised his eyebrows and said, “So urgent?”

I pursed my lips.

“My husband and I want to buy a big house, so...we want to earn more money.” Jason smiled and waved at the man in a shirt. After a while, he brought over a box.

I stood up, wanting to take the box.

Jason's voice rang out at this moment.

"Wait."

I stopped.

Jason reached out his hand and the man immediately understood his meaning. He opened the box and took out an opaque sealed plastic bottle from inside.

He opened the bottle and poured out a blue candy.

In an instant, I forgot to breathe.

This was the first time I have seen a real Gummy Skull, which was no different from ordinary candies on the market, even more tempting!

Jason took the soft piece and handed it to me.

I was stunned.

Was he trying to let me...

"Miss Blas, to show my sincerity in our cooperation, you may also try our products."

My guess was confirmed, and my heart began to beat violently.

"Mr. Dunham, I -"

I was about to say something when Jason interrupted me.

"Of course, it's not just to show my sincerity, but also your sincerity. If you don't even try our products, I won't dare to cooperate with you. Otherwise, if you say I'm selling fake goods, what should I do?"

"I definitely won't," I said quickly.

Jason stopped talking and just stared at me quietly.

I knew that if I didn't eat this candy, I wouldn't be able to gain Jason's trust, and all subsequent investigations would be difficult to carry out.

After thinking for a moment, I smiled.

"Okay, thanks for Mr. Dunham's hospitality."

I reached out and took the soft candy, slowly delivering it to my mouth.

Everything successful came at a cost.

This was the price I had to pay.

But it was okay.

I was Healer. I would develop an antidote.

However, just as I was about to put the candy in my mouth, a hand suddenly reached

out and snatched it away.

Immediately after, in my stunned gaze, Nathan swallowed the gummy!

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Diana's pov

All of this happened in a few seconds. I didn't even have a chance to stop it.

I could only watch Nathan swallow that soft candy.

In an instant, I became frustrated.

Nathan was the Alpha of Dark Moon Pack.

I believed he was aware of how important his safety was!

However, at this moment, he swallowed that dangerous candy for me.

My lips moved and I wanted to say something, but Nathan casually hugged my shoulder.

“It’s quite delicious, with a blueberry flavor.”

He raised the corners of his mouth, but his fingers lightly pressed my arm.

I suddenly reacted and my face returned to a normal expression.

Nathan’s gaze gradually began to fade, his whole body soft and fluffy.

He seemed to have no bones, lazily leaning against me.

“Hot...” I heard Nathan murmur and then he pulled down his collar.

Nathan’s body temperature rose sharply, almost scaring me.

Jason laughed.

“The drug is starting to take effect. Good things are like this. They can make you happy as if flying to heaven.”

Fuck your damn heaven! I would send you to heaven sooner or later!

No! I would send you to hell!

I cursed fiercely in my heart, but on the surface, I pretended to flatter and smiled, "I see, they are definitely good stuff. We can earn a lot this time."

Jason's expression was satisfied.

"Could you give me the box of goods?" I asked.

"How can good stuff not be shared?" However, Jason didn't let go of me. He took out another candy and said, "You see how happy your husband is now. Why don't you have a try?"

Suddenly, I felt nervous.

This Jason was so cautious.

Just as I was about to take the soft candy, suddenly Nathan hugged me tightly.

He swept his arm over and knocked the candy off my hand.

"Hot..." he shouted hoarsely.

Then, he pushed me onto the door and lowered his head to kiss my lips.

I suddenly widened my eyes and looked at Nathan in disbelief.

Jason's teasing voice rang out.

"I didn't expect that your husband wants this now."

This was an effect of Gummy Skull, which infinitely amplified the desires in human, leading to hallucinations.

However, what Jason didn't know was that Nathan was not completely controlled by drugs.

Because I tasted a mouthful of blood. Nathan bit his tongue to resist the effect of Gummy Skull.

The reason why he couldn't wait to kiss me was just because he wanted to avoid me being forced to eat Gummy Skull.

Nathan has already started trying to untie his waistband.

I quickly avoided his kiss and held onto his hand.

Nathan didn't kiss my lips but started licking my neck.

I looked at Jason in embarrassment and said, "I think, I think I need to leave now. My husband can't wait anymore."

Jason and the man in a shirt looked at each other and smiled, looking sleazy. "Well, then you can go. Do you need a room?" Jason asked.

"No. We'll find a bathroom downstairs," I smiled.

The man handed me the box.

I held the box in one hand and wrapped my arm around Nathan's waist, staggering away.

To avoid being monitored, I helped Nathan into the bathroom after going downstairs.

After closing the door, I couldn't help but growl, "Are you fucking crazy? Why did you take the drug?"

Nathan didn't look well. But perhaps due to his Alpha aura, there was still a hint of reason in his eyes.

He gasped twice and looked down at me, saying, "Diana, I am a man, and men should protect their women."

I closed my eyes.

"I'm not your woman."

“It’s okay,” Nathan said in a low voice, still smiling. “One day you will.”

I opened my eyes and looked at him.

This time, I didn’t refute him.

“How are you feeling now?” I changed the topic and asked with concern.

“My Alpha aura can suppress the effect of this thing. I need to rest for another five minutes.”

Nathan stood against the wall.

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His expression was extremely painful.

I saw his veins hulging on his forehead, his knuckles turning white, his breathing becoming thicker and thicker

And all of this was to protect me.

My nose twitched and my eyes became red.

I didn’t bring any antidote that could alleviate Gummy Skull because I was worried they would search us.

Otherwise, Nathan wouldn’t be in so much pain now.

“Can I help you with anything?” I asked.

Nathan half opened his eyes,

His pupils changed from amber to dark brown...

“Perhaps, are you willing to kiss me?” he asked.

I pursed my lips.

“Forget it. I know you won’t. You were just accompanying me in an act, and I...” Before Nathan finished speaking, I pounced on him and tiptoed to kiss his lips.

Nathan suddenly widened his eyes,

After being stunned for a few seconds, he slightly separated some distance from me. “Diana, it’s not good for you to be so relented.” His breathing was hot, “But I won’t.”

After speaking, he kissed me back even harder,

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We went back into the car,

Nathan has returned to normal.

I sat in the passenger seat with the box in my arms, lost in thought. My mind was filled with the kiss I had with Nathan in the bathroom just now.

Nathan’s voice rang out.

“Fasten your seat belt.”

“Ah? Ah!” I nodded and hurriedly touched my seat belt.

But the more anxious you were, the more likely you were to make mistakes. I’ve been looking for my seat belt for a while, but I still couldn’t find it

.

Nathan let out a faint sigh.

He bent over and helped me fasten my seat belt.

“What are you thinking?” he asked.

My brain was still in chaos, and I didn’t know how to answer Nathan.

“I need some time to think about it. You drive first.”

I pushed Nathan away.

Nathan gave me a puzzled look, but still returned **to** the driver's seat and started the engine.

The car left the underground garage and drove onto the road.

My heart was pounding.

I must admit that I seemed to have fallen in love with Nathan again.

All the things that have happened to us over the past few days kept flooding into my mind-

He apologized to me, protected me from an attack, and even took the drug **for** me!

All of this was enough to demonstrate his sincerity towards me.

I shouldn't doubt him anymore.

I thought I should give him a chance, and also give myself a chance.

"Nathan." As the scenery along the way changed from towering buildings to dense jungle, I decided to tell Nathan my thoughts.

Nathan turned his head to look at me and said, "What's wrong?"

"I think we..."

Suddenly, his phone rang!

Nathan and I both turned our heads to look at the phone on the car holder.

It was from Nathan's Beta, Omar.

"Wait a moment," Nathan said, "I'll answer the phone first. It might be about Pack"

I nodded.

It was okay. I could talk about it later. It didn't matter.

Because Nathan was driving and he didn't wear headphones, he turned on the amplifier.

I couldn't help but curl my lips. It proved that Nathan completely trusted me. However, just a moment later, my smile froze on my face.

I heard Omar's panicked voice coming from his phone, "Nathan, something was wrong with Avia! Not long after you and Diana left, Avia was kidnapped by a group of people. By the time we found her, she had already been raped by seven men..."

Nathan slammed on the brake.

He looked at his phone screen in shock and asked incredulously, "What are you saying?"

"I said..."

Suddenly, a painful scream came from the phone, covering Omar's voice.

Immediately afterwards, Avia's crying sounded in the car-

"Nathan, it's Diana! Diana sent these people to rape me!"

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I was stunned.

I saw Nathan's expression stiffen, slowly lifting his eyes, even the muscles on his cheeks twitching faintly.

I instinctively shook my head.

"It's not me... I didn't..."

"Omar!" Nathan roared fiercely, "What exactly happened?"

"Nathan, Avia is telling the truth. It was indeed Diana who sent people to rape Avia. Those people had told me before I killed them."

I seemed to hear a buzzing sound.

I even had tinnitus in my ears.

My mind went blank.

Time seemed to have passed for a long time, but it could also be just a second. I snapped out of my daze and shouted loudly.

"It's not me! I've never done this! Why are you slandering me?"

However, the phone has been hung up.

No one could answer my question.

Inside the car was a suffocating silence.

I could even hear my own heartbeat.

After a long silence, Nathan finally spoke.

He turned his head to look at me, with a complex emotion rising in his eyes, which was hatred, resentment, and disbelief.

He grabbed my wrist tightly and his voice tightened. "Why did you do this?"

"It's not me..." I tried to explain again.

“Then tell me who did?” Nathan’s roar froze me, and he sneered. “Is it possible that Avia pretended all this just to frame you?”

“I don’t know, but I really didn’t do it, Nathan. You have to believe me, I ...” “Shut up!” Nathan grabbed my neck and his pupils turned completely black.

This was a sign of his intention to kill.

At the same time, thunder suddenly sounded, followed by pouring rain.

Nathan’s fingertips gradually tightened, and I could no longer see a hint of tenderness in Nathan’s/eyes.

The raindrops hit the car with a crackling sound, but I couldn’t hear them clearly. Just when I thought Nathan would kill me, he let go of me.

I covered my neck and coughed violently, but there was still a little hope in my heart.

Nathan didn’t really kill me. Was he still willing to believe me?

“Uh... Nathan, 1...”

“Get off...” A cold voice sounded.

I didn’t move.

“Get off the car!” Nathan growled, “Don’t force me to kill you.”

I gazed into Nathan’s eyes, feeling disappointment and sadness filling my heart.

I pushed open the door and walked into the rain.

Nathan drove away without hesitation.

After a while, I couldn’t even see the blurry outline of the car.

Nathan left me in the pouring rain, on a deserted road, for a false lie.

It seemed like something sharp had pierced my heart. I felt my breath was cut off at that moment.

I walked aimlessly on the road for a long time, allowing the rain to fall on me and the chill to seep into my bones, like a homeless ghost.

Until

A black Bentley parked beside me.

One hand grabbed my arm.

“Diana, it’s really you! Why are you here alone?”

A familiar voice rushed into my ears.

I looked up numbly and saw Marc standing in front of me with an umbrella, his eyes filled with worry.

In an instant, all my grievances and pain surged out like a tsunami.

I threw myself into Marc’s arms and couldn’t help but burst into tears.

Marc didn’t ask more. He just hugged me and gently patted my shoulder.

After a while, I finally stopped crying.

Marc opened the car door and let me sit in first.

He took off his suit and draped it over me, then said to the driver, “Go home.”

“No.” I reacted, “I need to go back to the hospital.”

The driver looked at me in embarrassment and then at Marc.

Marc sighed and said, “To the hospital.”

The driver started the car!

Marc turned to me and asked, “What happened?”

I was silent for a moment, but in the end, I told Marc everything that happened today.

Marc's expression was serious.

I vaguely felt that he was angry.

I tugged at Marc's sleeve and asked, "Will you blame me?"

Marc let out another sigh.

He raised his hand and rubbed my hair, "How could I blame you? I was just thinking about how to kill Alpha Nathan. He dares to hurt my sister repeatedly."

I bowed my head and remained silent, my mood mixed.

But compared with the sadness just now, I have calmed down a lot.

After all, it was not the first time I'd received pain from Nathan.

"So you're going to the hospital to find Nathan?"

"Of course not." I shook my head, "I just want to figure out what exactly happened. I don't want to be charged with raping Avia. It's not for anyone else. It's just for myself."

Marc nodded.

"Remember, no matter what happens, you still have your brother and the entire Blade Moon Pack. Even if you can't find out the truth, you don't have to be afraid. Just kill this woman who makes you unhappy."

I knew Marc was just venting, but having family standing by my side made me feel much better.

"Thanks, Marc."

After about an hour, the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital.

“I’ll go back to the hospital. I’m not sure if I will go home tonight. It depends.” I said

to Marc.

However, Marc got off the car with me.

“Marc?”

“I’ll go up with you. Tell me about the Enigma virus,” Marc said. “Your relationship with Nathan is a matter of your own, and I can skip it. But the Enigma virus is different. It’s related to your safety.”

I pursed my lips and said, “Okay.”

After entering the hospital, I arranged Marc in my office.

“Wait for me here. My bedroom is on the 20th floor. I’ll take a shower and change into clean clothes first. Then I’ll tell you about the Enigma virus.”

Marc nodded.

I turned around, left the office and went to the elevator.

With a clang, the elevator door opened.

A beautiful lady walked out surrounded by six bodyguards.

I widened my eyes, and almost instinctively shouted-

“Mom.”

The noblewoman stopped her steps.

I regarded it as a punishment for calling her wrong, and I accepted this slap.

I walked towards the elevator.

However, Mrs. Wayne stopped me.

“Did I allow you to leave?” She stared at me angrily. “Do you think I will let you go after what you did to my daughter Avia?”

I had a premonition that something was going wrong, but it was too late to **run**.

Wayne shouted to her bodyguards, “Catch this slut! I want her to apologize to my daughter! I want her to pay the price!”

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Almost as Mrs. Wayne's words fell, two bodyguards pressed down on my shoulder and twisted my arms backwards.

They showed no mercy at all. I heard the clicking sound of dislocated joints. The intense pain made me instantly pale.

I gritted my teeth tightly, barely making a sound.

Wayne snorted coldly and ordered two bodyguards to take me to Avia's ward.

As soon as I entered, I was heavily thrown to the ground.

I wanted to get up, but my arm had already dislocated and I couldn't exert any strength.

I could only lie on the ground and lift my head in embarrassment.

I saw Avia sitting on the bed.

Her face was pale, with bright red palm marks on her cheeks and purple marks pinched out on her neck.

She indeed looked like she had experienced torture and humiliation.

Upon seeing Mrs. Wayne, Avia's eyes immediately turned red.

"Mom!" Avia extended her hands to Mrs. Wayne, who immediately hugged Avia in her arms.

"My dear... God, what have you experienced?" Mrs. Wayne's voice trembled and her expression was sorrowful.

At the same time, I saw Avia buried in Mrs. Wayne's chest, making a choking sound while looking at me with proud eyes, even with a triumphant smile on the corner of her mouth.

In an instant, I understood everything.

It was another play directed by Avia.

Her apology to me was just a preparation to frame me.

However... I didn't have any evidence now!

Mrs. Wayne's gaze towards me grew even more disgusted.

"It's you!" She pointed at me and shouted, "it's you who nurtured my Avia, you bitch! I really regret it. I shouldn't have let you stay with Nathan in the first place! I should have killed you! Otherwise... how could my Avia be tortured like this. It's my fault. I'm too kind!"

"No, Mom." Avia looked up with tears in her eyes. "You're just kind. You didn't do anything wrong."

Avia's words were like stones stirring the water. It seemed light, but could cause ripples one after another.

"Yes! You're right! We're not wrong. It's this slut!" Mrs. Wayne's gaze seemed to tear me apart.

Although I knew it was useless, I couldn't help but explain, "I have never done anything to harm Avia!"

"The fact is here. Are you still trying to argue? Are those people who raped Avia all lying? Are they deliberately framing you? Then tell me what benefits they can get!" Mrs. Wayne questioned.

Mrs. Wayne was right.

Those people have already been killed. It seemed that they had not received any benefits.

But this did not mean that what they said was the truth.

In this world, there would always be people willing to pay their lives for something.

I believed Avia must have made some kind of deal with them.

Seeing me silent, Mrs. Wayne became even more certain of her thoughts.

"Why don't you continue to argue? Are you unable to figure it out, or are you simply lying?"

I lifted my eyes and calmly looked at her, gave a cold smile, and asked, "You said I did all of this. So why did I do it?"

"Of course it's because you're jealous of Avia!" Mrs. Wayne suddenly raised her tone, "I've known everything. Avia has told me. You've tried to harm her several times because you want to get rid of her and then get Nathan!"

My brain went blank for a moment.

I couldn't understand her meaning.

Not to mention that I never thought about being with Nathan again before, even if I did, what did this have to do with Avia?

Wasn't Avia Nathan's sister?

Just as I was confused, Mrs. Wayne said to Avia, "Dear, tell Mom, how do you want to punish this slut?"

Avia shook her head and said, "No, Mom. After all, Nathan likes Diana. I can't hurt her, otherwise... Nathan would also be sad. Let me... let me bear all this alone..." "What nonsense are you talking about? Nathan would never like a murderer who hurt you! Avia, you should know in mom and Nathan's heart, only you are the most important. As for her..."

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Mrs. Wayne looked at me condescendingly and said, "I used to see her as a lowly

servant, not to mention now."

"But... let's wait until Nathan arrives. I really don't want Nathan to be sad because of me," Avia wiped away her tears.

Mrs. Wayne patted Avia's shoulder and said, "You're so kind. You've always been considering for Nathan. Mom will go find Nathan now. Believe Mom, Nathan will definitely punish this woman hard."

Mrs. Wayne stood up and walked outside.

As she passed by me, she ordered the two bodyguards, "Keep an eye on this slut. Don't let her harm Avia, understand?"

"Yes!" Replied the two bodyguards respectfully.

I sneered.

I couldn't even get up now. How could I possibly harm Avia?

After Mrs. Wayne left, Avia waved to the bodyguards.

"You go out first," she said.

“But Miss, Madam just...”

“It’s okay, I just want to talk to Diana alone. If there’s any problem, I’ll call you in.”

The bodyguards finally left.

When there was only me and Avia in the vast ward, Avia finally shed all her disguise.

She no longer pretended to be pitiful, but raised the corner of her mouth and looked at me proudly.

After a brief silence, she raised her hand and lightly tapped her temples, smiling and saying, “Diana, look at how pitiful you are now.”

I didn’t care about the sarcasm in her tone, just frowned and asked, “So, you did this

again to frame me, right?”

“Is it necessary to ask?” Avia chuckled lightly, lifted the blanket, and got off the bed.

She walked slowly to me, then squatted down and pinched my chin.

The sharp nails were almost piercing my skin.

Suddenly, Avia asked, “Do you think Nathan really likes you?”

I was stunned and didn’t understand the meaning behind her words.

“Let me tell you,” Avia continued, “I am the woman Nathan truly loves!”

My pupils tightened instantly.

“What are you talking about? You’re Nathan’s sister, you

“We?” Before I could finish speaking, Avia interrupted me. “Idiot, didn’t Nathan and I are not siblings!!!

Avia shook my chin hard and elegantly stood up.

you notice?

She looked down at me, saying slowly, “Diana, I’m actually adopted by Mrs. Wayne. So there’s no problem with me being with Nathan. Nathan and I have a past that you don’t know about. He has said more than once that I am the most important person in his life and you ||

Avia shook her head and said disdainfully, “You’re just a pastime when he’s bored. Nathan will still come back to me after he’s tired of you. Otherwise, why did his previous lover look so similar to me?”

I looked at Avia in shock, my brain instantly blank.

It was like someone pouring a basin of cold water onto me. I felt numb all over!

How did I forget about this matter?

If Nathan really didn’t like Avia, and if he really just saw her as his sister, why... why did he find Zoe as his lover?

Avia burst out laughing arrogantly, “It seems like you’ve finally reacted, but unfortunately, it’s too late. Even though you’re just a toy for Nathan, you’ve made me unhappy! Because he scolded me for you! I’ve never been treated like this before!”

Avia became more and more excited as she spoke, her eyes fierce and angry. She stepped on my back with force.

Pain and excessive information stimulated my nerves. Cold sweat ran down my forehead.

At this moment, a familiar sound of footsteps suddenly sounded outside the door.

I was stunned for a moment.

My intuition told me that Nathan was here!

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Diana's pov

Avia naturally heard it too.

She casually glanced at the door, her expression unclear.

What surprised me was that she bent down and helped me up, even carefully dusting

off the dust on my body.

“What are you doing?” I looked at her cautiously.

She didn't speak, just picked up my dislocated right arm. Immediately after, with just a click, Avia restored my joint! I looked at Avia in shock, my heart beating violently.

She would never help me for no reason!

She...

Just as I was still in shock, Avia suddenly laughed strangely.

“Imagine what would happen if Nathan saw me lose control because of you again.” Avia said.

My heart tightened.

The next second, Avia suddenly grabbed my right arm with both hands, shouted loudly, and fell backwards!

At the same time, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Nathan and Mrs. Wayne walked in and just saw me 'pushing' Avia!

I was lost for a moment, then instinctively shook my head at Nathan.

"I didn't..."

However, no one listened to my explanation.

Nathan rushed to Avia without even looking at me.

And once again, I received a harsh slap from Mrs. Wayne!

"Bitch! What have you done to Avia again?" Mrs. Wayne shouted at me.

"I"

As I was about to speak, Avia burst into tears and immediately caught everyone's

attention.

I heard her choking up and saying to Nathan and Mrs. Wayne, "I just wanted to help Diana fix her dislocated arm. Although she... had people rape me, I know Nathan likes her. So... so I can pretend that nothing happened. But..."

Avia's tears slid down her face, and she cried extremely sadly.

"But what?" Mrs. Wayne asked.

"But Diana told me that she regretted only finding seven men. She should have thrown me into a brothel and let hundreds of men..." Avia pretended to be unable to continue, "And she also said this way Nathan would despise me, and only choose her... And then! And then she pushed me hard!"

"You're lying! I didn't say it at all! I didn't push you either!" I shouted angrily.

“I’m not lying...” Avia shook her head in panic and looked innocently at Nathan. “What I said is true.”

“I can testify!” Mrs. Wayne said, “I asked the bodyguards to dislocate this slut’s arms before. But it’s obvious that her right arm is now normal. Besides Avia, who else is here?”

Nathan didn’t speak, but stood up and walked towards me step by step.

“Nathan, believe me, I didn’t –”

Before I could finish speaking, Nathan suddenly grabbed my right wrist.

Then, he sneered and looked at me with a cold gaze, “Then tell me, who helped you connect your arm?”

“... It’s Avia, but I...”

Click!

The intense pain made me scream in an instant, blocking all my explanations!

Nathan took off my right arm again.

“Since you said Avia was lying, then your arm should return to its dislocated position,” Nathan said coldly.

I looked at him in shock.

At one moment I couldn’t even believe my ears

I could no longer feel the pain in my arms, because Nathan’s words were like a hundred sharp knives, piercing my heart to pieces. This pain has already covered everything.

I felt my breathing becoming slower.

I stared at Nathan, trying to find a hint of hesitation and affection for me in his eyes.

But...

There was nothing!

The rain outside has stopped. Sunlight fell through the window, warm and cozy. But my clothes were still wet, making me feel cold.

I suddenly remembered the scene when Nathan threw me onto the road without hesitation. Inexplicably, I couldn't help but curl the corner of my mouth and smile. I looked at Nathan, who was gradually blurred by tears in my eyes, and said nonchalantly, "Forget it, you can believe what you want. It's not important." "So, you admitted it?" Nathan asked.

I no longer spoke, but remained silent.

I didn't want to bother to explain to these people again.

Anyway, no one would believe anything I said.

At this moment, Mrs. Wayne's stern voice rang out and she urged, "Nathan, what are you waiting for? This woman has hurt Avia. You should teach her a hard lesson!"

I still maintained a smile on my face and looked up at Nathan.

-

My gaze was even mixed with provocation, as if telling Nathan-

'Come on! Just like your mother said. Teach me a lesson! Avenge your innocent true love Avia!'

But half a minute passed and Nathan still didn't do anything.

He just lowered his gaze at me, with no feeling in his eyes.

Mrs. Wayne's patience has been exhausted.

"You won't do it? Okay. Then I'll do it! You two, hold this slut down!"

Under Mrs. Wayne's command, the two bodyguards grabbed my shoulder .

Mrs. Wayne walked up to me and slapped me heavily in the face!

My arm was in a dislocated state. I didn't even have the ability to resist, so I could only bear it.

But Mrs. Wayne clearly hasn't calmed down yet.

Pop pop pop!

Here came three fierce slaps again.

My cheeks suddenly turned red and swollen. I even heard tinnitus in my ears, with a faint bloody smell in my mouth.

"Avia!" Mrs. Wayne shouted. "Come here "

Avia walked up to me.

Mrs. Wayne pointed at me and said, "Slap this slut until you vent your anger!"

"But Mom..."

Avia hesitated and glanced at Nathan, as if seeking his permission.

"Feel free," Nathan took a step back and completely ignored me.

Even though I had anticipated it, I was still stung by Nathan's behavior.

I felt like something collapsed in my heart bit by bit...

That was the feeling I finally reignited for Nathan.

Pop!

Another slap fell on my face.

This time, it was from Avia!

Although she had tried her best to conceal her expression, I still saw the excitement and joy in her eyes.

It seemed that slapping me gave her a great sense of satisfaction.

She no longer hesitated, raised her hand and slapped me more than ten times in the face!

Pop pop pop!

The room echoed with loud slaps.

And Nathan chose to turn his back to me.

At that moment, I felt a huge irony.

My mouth started to bleed and my vision became blurred. My ears became unable to

hear the sounds around me.

But Avia showed no intention of stopping, and even started getting heavier and heavier.

Just as I was about to be unconscious, suddenly the slapping stopped.

I struggled to lift my eyelids and saw a strong hand grabbing Avia's arm.

Immediately after, Avia was thrown out and crashed into the wall with a loud bang.

A cold voice sounded, and I heard Marc say—

“You dare to hurt my sister!!”

tear me apart.

Although I knew it was useless, I couldn't help but explain, “I have never done anything to harm Avia!”

“The fact is here. Are you still trying to argue? Are those people who raped Avia all lying? Are they deliberately framing you? Then tell me what benefits they can get!” Mrs. Wayne questioned.

Mrs. Wayne was right.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 66

Chapter 66

Diana’s pov

Along with it came the powerful Alpha aura emitted by Marc.

Except for Nathan and me, everyone present showed painful expressions and was

forced to bend down.

The two bodyguards who were holding me back simultaneously stepped back and knelt down on the ground.

Without their support, I suddenly felt powerless and dizzy.

Marc supported my shoulder with one hand and held my legs with the other, lifting me horizontally.

“Alpha Nathan, I will let this matter rest.” Marc spoke in an angry voice, his cold eyes scanning Avia and Mrs. Wayne, warning, “You’d better protect these two women. Otherwise, once they fall into my hands, I will definitely make their life a living death.”

“How dare you?” Nathan growled.

“Wait and see. You allowed others to slander and bully my sister, then you should be prepared to pay the price.”

After speaking, Marc hugged me and left the ward.

I didn't take another look at Nathan.

My heart has completely despair in this humiliation.

The continuous slaps were like knives, cutting all my feelings for Nathan bit by bit.

On the next day.

I stood in front of the mirror, staring at the woman inside with red and swollen eyes and a blue face, and couldn't help but freeze.

I thought I would never see myself in such a miserable state again. I thought those humiliations and pains had already ended when I rejected Nathan a year ago.

However, reality still played a joke on me.

Dong dong dong!

The office door was knocked on.

I took a deep breath, put on my mask, and shouted “Please come in“.

It was Moss.

“I haven't seen you in the lab for two days. Where have you been?” He asked. “To take something.” I handed Moss a box.

Moss took it over, lifted the lid, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

“How did you get so many Gummy Skulls?” He asked.

I told Moss about my experience at The Enchantment that day.

“Are you trying to use yourself as bait to gain their trust? Then start from him to find the true manufacturer of Gummy Skull?”

I nodded.

“This is too dangerous,” Moss looked at me disapprovingly. “Don’t forget your identity.

What if something unexpected happens? What should we do with our research?”

“But this is the only way. I won’t feel safe if I entrust it to someone else.”

I let out a sigh.

“In short, I will be careful. If... I mean, if something really happens, we still have you. We already have a direction now. The rest just needs to be tested by time. So even without me... I believe the experiment will succeed.”

Moss lowered his gaze at me, his emotions unclear.

At one moment, I even felt like he was silently cursing at me—

Cursing that I was a fool.

But a few seconds later, he just smiled lightly.

“Whatever you want,” he shrugged. “Then I’ll take these Gummy Skulls back to the lab first.”

“Okay.”

Moss turned around and left.

Suddenly, he stopped.

“By the way,” he turned around and looked at me, leaning against the door, “First of all, I declare that I have no intention of interfering in your personal affairs. However, as Healer, your safety is important to our entire r

research team, especially your hands and brain. Although I can indeed continue the following research, I must admit that with you as the leader, our efficiency and accuracy will be higher. So, could you please take care of yourself?”

I was stunned for a moment, then nodded.

“I understand.”

Moss raised his eyebrows and left.

I took a deep breath. Indeed, despite my efforts to conceal myself, Moss was a top medical student and could tell at a glance that I had injuries on my arms and face.

Taking back my thoughts, I took two antidotes of Gummy Skull.

Then, I left the office and went up to the 20th floor, knocking on Nathan’s door.

I actually didn’t want to see him.

We had an irreconcilable contradiction between us, and we went through so much yesterday. I didn’t think either he or I would want to see each other again.

But Nathan ate Gummy Skull for me, and I couldn’t really ignore him.

The door was opened from inside.

A haggard face appeared in my eyes.

I was stunned. I couldn’t believe the man in front of me would be the esteemed Alpha Nathan.

He probably didn’t sleep all night, with messy hair, red eyes and a strong smell of alcohol on him. His chin was covered in freshly sprouted stubble.

He was still wearing the clothes he wore yesterday. He only unbuttoned the two buttons on the collar, and the tie was hanging around his neck, looking disheveled.

“Nathan, you

I was about to speak when Nathan suddenly grabbed my wrist.

Immediately after, he forcefully dragged me into the room.

With a loud bang, the door closed.

And I was pressed against the door by Nathan.

“What are you doing?”

I didn't expect such a thing to happen suddenly.

I started struggling, but Nathan clearly didn't mean to let go of me.

He easily grabbed my wrists with just one hand and lifted them over my head, making it impossible for me to break free.

In a panic, I shouted, “Are you crazy, Nathan? Are you still drunk? You see who I am? Bastard! Let go of me – oh!”

All my voices were blocked the moment Nathan lowered his head and leaned over.

I widened my eyes in shock.

I couldn't believe Nathan... kissed me.

I didn't know if it was because he was drunk, but he was more impulsive and wild than usual. I even heard the sound of us exchanging saliva.

I thought this should have been a beautiful kiss.

But because of what happened yesterday, I only felt bitter.

I struggled again.

But Nathan's strength was too strong for me to break free.

Helplessly, I could only take a hard bite on his tongue.

The smell of blood filled his mouth, and Nathan took a deep breath. Finally, he let go

of me and stepped back a bit.

"What the hell are you doing?" I yelled.

Didn't he say he hated me? Didn't he say he wanted to kill me? Wasn't it that Avia and his mother were allowed to punish me?

Why did he show his love for me now?

Nathan didn't speak, but raised his hand to stroke my cheek.

The swelling on my face have not subsided. Even with a gentle touch, I felt hot and painful.

I inhaled in pain.

Nathan stopped moving and furrowed his brow.

At one moment, I seemed to see pain and pity in his eyes, which almost made my heart stop beating.

I saw Nathan's lips move, as if he wanted to say something.

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of hurried footsteps outside the door. Then the door behind me was heavily knocked on.

The intense sound covered Nathan's voice. I couldn't hear what he said.

But I always felt that the words he just said were important to me.

I gritted my teeth, almost mustering up all my courage and self-esteem, and humbly asked, "Nathan, what did you say?"

Nathan's eyes were hazy. He was staring at me,
Then, under my hopeful gaze, he vaguely said-
"Avia."

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 67

Chapter 67

Diana's pov

I felt like my heart was broken.

The immense pain seemed to engulf me, and I couldn't even breathe.

Nathan, he was drunk.

Everything that happened just now, including him kissing me, gently caressing my cheeks, and the tenderness in his eyes, was just because he saw me as Avia.

It was too absurd.

I could hardly contain my anger and lifted my arm to slap Nathan.

"You should wake up from your fucking drunk, asshole!"

Nathan's head tilted to one side, his eyebrows furrowed together, as if he had just regained his sanity, with a clear hint of regret flashing in his eyes.

So...was he regretting mistaking me for Avia?

The knocking on the door continued, and the visitor seemed anxious.

Nathan glanced at me and said coldly, "Get out of the way."

I sneered.

It was he who pressed me against the door!

I took a step back and Nathan opened the door. "Alpha!"

It was a maid sent by Mrs. Wayne to take care of Avia.

At this moment, she was anxiously looking at Nathan and saying, "Miss Avia committed suicide."

My mind buzzed and went blank in an instant.

When I realized it, I had already followed Nathan towards Avia's ward.

As soon as I arrived at the door of the ward, I heard Mrs. Wayne crying.

"My dear, how could you do such a thing? It's not your fault. Why are you punishing yourself? It is that slut Diana who should die!"

My footsteps paused.

I saw Avia lying on the bed, her eyes tightly closed, her face pale, her lips dry and cracked, and her left wrist wrapped in gauze.

She... chose to have her wrist cut.

Perhaps sensing someone coming in, Mrs. Wayne looked towards the door.

As soon as she saw me, Mrs. Wayne let out a sharp roar.

"Bitch! You wicked bitch! It's all because of you that Avia committed suicide! Why don't you die?"

I gave a cold smile.

"Why should I die? What does her suicide have to do with me?"

“You –
” Mrs. Wayne’s hands trembled with anger, “Don’t you even have any sense of guilt?”

“I haven’t done anything. Of course I won’t feel guilty.”

I stared at Mrs. Wayne, quietly admiring her anger, with no expression on my face.

At this moment, Avia woke up from her coma.

She saw me at a glance, her pupils suddenly widened, as if she had been subjected to a huge stimulus. She sat up from the bed with her head in her arms.

“It’s Diana! It’s her... She sent people to rape me! Those people stripped me of my clothes, and they raped me one by one... It hurts so much! Nathan... Mom, I hurt so much!”

Avia seemed crazy.

Mrs. Wayne’s heart ached deeply.

“Everything is over, baby. Everything is over.”

Mrs. Wayne hugged Avia and constantly comforted her.

“No, it isn’t! I still remember!” Avia cried bitterly, looking extremely sad.
“Why am I

still alive? Why didn’t you let me die? I should die, I should die...”

Avia murmured softly, and suddenly, she pushed Mrs. Wayne away.

She jumped out of bed and ran towards the wall, as if she was about to crash into the wall and seek death.

At a critical moment. Nathan hugged her and prevented her from this.

“Enough, Avia!” Nathan growled.

Avia's face was filled with tears, but her body leaned closer to Nathan's arms.

"Let me die, Nathan. I can't live anymore..."

"Impossible. I will never let you die," Nathan hugged Avia tightly.

From an angle that no one could see, Avia raised the corner of her mouth towards

1. me.

"But...I live in pain, struggle, and self disgust every minute of my life. If it continues like this, I will really go crazy. Nathan..." Avia looked up, her eyes turning red, "Do you know? I really can't help but hate Diana... But I know she's the one you love, and I can't... I can't hate her. But the more it's like this, the more painful I feel! Nathan, you'd better let me die. If I'm dead, all of this will be over!"

Avia spoke and began to struggle again, wanting to collide with the wall.

The scene was chaotic.

"I don't love her!"

Suddenly, Nathan roared fiercely, and everyone froze.

"I don't love Diana. For me, only you are the most important. So whether you hate her or not has nothing to do with me."

Nathan's cold voice pierced my heart like a sharp blade, bleeding profusely.

I heard Avia ask Nathan in an innocent voice, "Are you telling the truth?"

"Of course," Nathan nodded without hesitation.

"Okay, I believe you." Avia's expression suddenly became fierce and malicious. "Then... you go help me kill Diana!"

Nathan didn't move.

Avia gave Nathan a hard push.

“Go ahead! Go kill this woman now! I hate her! I really hate her! I can't forgive her. If you don't kill her today, then I'll die! Choose one.”

Nathan still didn't move.

He clenched his fists and looked serious.

“Avia, enough.”

“No! Nathan, don't forget what she did to me. Seven men... I can't forget that scene. Since you don't love her anymore, can you help me kill her? She should have died, right?” Avia roared.

Mrs. Wayne immediately echoed.

“Nathan, Avia is right. Diana must pay the price of her life. You should listen to Avia and kill her.”

I slowly looked at Nathan.

To be honest, I was really curious about what kind of choice he would make.

But in fact, it was not necessary.

Because in the end, Nathan would only choose Avia.

“Nathan!” Seeing that Nathan didn't react, Avia suddenly rushed to the windowsill, half of her body sticking out. “Kill Diana, otherwise I'll jump off here!”

“Avia!”

I saw that Nathani was clearly anxious.

Mrs. Wayne urged, “Go kill Diana. Do you really want to see Avia leave us ? Don’t forget many years ago, it was Avia –”

“Fine!” Nathan interrupted Mrs. Wayne sharply, his gaze falling on me, fierce and devoid of any emotion.

I heard him say, “I will kill her.”

In an instant, my hair stood on end.

I instinctively ran towards the door, but Nathan grabbed onto the back of my neck.

He forcefully turned me around and squeezed my neck bit by bit, lifting me up in the

air.

I could feel the oxygen moving away from me, as if my throat was about to be crushed by tremendous force.

It hurt so much... It was so uncomfortable.

But none of this hurt more than my heartache.

I never thought that the man who was willing to give up his life to save me would now kill me for another woman.

I gradually couldn’t catch my breath. I tried to struggle, but everything was just in

vain.

I saw Avia provoking me with a victorious posture by the windowsill, as if she was saying–

“See, you still lost!”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 68

Chapter 68

Diana's pov

I did lose, foolishly and completely.

Although I have experienced Nathan's ruthlessness, I chose to believe in his so-called love.

Perhaps dying in Nathan's hands was the punishment of the Moon Goddess for me.

I no longer had the strength to struggle.

My consciousness began to blur.

All the sounds around me were like receding seawater, gradually disappearing in my

ears...

A tear slid down my cheek, and I lowered my arms.

However, just as I thought I was bound to die, the strength on my neck suddenly dissipated.

My body plummeted and fell to the ground.

A large amount of fresh air flooded into my lungs, causing me to cough violently. Tears kept gushing out of my eyes.

Consciousness gradually converged, and the voice in my ear gradually became clear.

I heard Nathan grit his teeth and say to me, "Get out!"

I saw Nathan's hand clenching into a fist, with veins bulging.

His head tilted to one side, his eyes tightly closed. There was uncontrollable anger between his eyebrows, as if he didn't want to see me again.

I pulled the corners of my mouth and smiled. After my body could move, I stumbled and stood up from the ground.

My heart seemed to be torn apart by countless hands. I lowered my head and walked towards the door, but Avia suddenly screamed-

"Stop!"

I paused and turned to look at her.

—

She shouted angrily, "Nathan, didn't you promise me to kill her? How could you let her go? Kill her!"

"Enough, Avia," Nathan said coldly.

Avia was stunned, as if she didn't expect Nathan to scold her. The pride in her eyes disappeared and turned into towering anger.

"Okay, since you don't want to kill her, then it's me who died!"

Her body leaned out again, and the cold wind disheveled her long hair.

Mrs. Wayne screamed as she covered her heart.

"Ah ah ah! Avia, don't do anything foolish! Please!"

"Mom, I have no choice." Said Avia with tears streaming down her face

I looked at the extremely absurd scene, but couldn't resist and let out a sarcastic chuckle.

Avia said she wanted to die, but she stood steadily on the ground, her abdomen tightly against the wall, avoiding any danger.

Only Mrs. Wayne couldn't discover her clumsy tricks.

As for Nathan, I guessed he must have discovered it too. Otherwise how could he spare me?

Upon hearing my laughter, Avia quieted down.

She looked at me and asked sternly, "What are you laughing at? Do you think I'm joking?"

"Otherwise?" I retorted.

"I –"

"Stop performing, Avia!" I said coldly without giving her a chance to argue. "You want me to die, right?"

"You did such outrageous things to me. What's the problem that I want to kill **you**?" "No problem." I looked at her and then said calmly, "But if I die, you will definitely die too."

Avia didn't believe what I was saying at all.

"Who do you think you are? If you die, I will only live better."

"Really? Are you sure you can live better without Healer?" I asked.

Avia's expression froze instantly. Even Nathan and Mrs. Wayne cast incredulous gazes at me.

I smiled lightly.

"Don't misunderstand. I'm not Healer," I explained, "But you should know the relationship between Blade Moon Pack and Healer."

I looked at Nathan and said, "The reason you could ask Healer to treat Avia was because my brother Marc helped you. Do you think if you kill me, Healer will still be willing to treat Avia? She might want to poison Avia herself."

Nathan's eyes narrowed slightly.

I turned and looked at Avia, slowly speaking, "You should be grateful that I wasn't dead. Otherwise it won't be long before you die in madness."

Avia gradually clenched her ten fingers on the windowsill, almost biting her lips to bleed.

She looked at Nathan angrily and shouted, "Diana threatened me with Healer. She just wanted me to die."

"Yeah, I really want you to die. So why don't I call Healer and tell her what happened

today? Anyway, you don't even care about your life when you cut your wrist and jump off a building. How could you care if Healer saves you or not?"

Avia's face became increasingly tense.

I calmly took out my phone and pretended to dial Healer's number.

"Healer, I'm Diana. I think this is the last time I contacted you. I..."

"Don't!"

Just as I was about to reveal the truth, Mrs. Wayne suddenly shouted out.

I stopped to look at her, tilted my head slightly, and said, "No? Why not?"

Mrs. Wayne's shoulders were trembling with anger, but she had to bow her head.

She gritted her teeth and whispered, "Don't tell Healer about today."

I glanced at Avia and said, "What do you think?"

Avia bit her lips and remained silent.

But silence was already her answer.

She didn't want to give up treatment.

She didn't want to die.

This was undoubtedly contradictory to her suicidal behavior just now.

I looked at Nathan sarcastically and chuckled, "I didn't expect Avia's acting to be so good."

Nathan's face was even uglier than when he heard of Avia's suicide.

Avia also wanted to explain, "No, Nathan. I didn't act. I just... I just don't want to die in that terrifying way, I..."

"I'm not a fool."

Nathan coldly interrupted Avia.

Avia dared not speak again in an instant.

The farce has ended. I had no need to continue staying.

I remembered my original intention of coming to Nathan. So I took out two antidotes from my pocket and handed them to him.

Nathan had seen the appearance of antidote before, so I didn't need to explain it further.

He just stared at me in shock and asked in confusion, "Why?"

— He treated me like this. Why did I still come to deliver him antidotes?

"There's no 'why'," I said disappointedly. "I just don't want to owe you anything."

I took Nathan's hand and stuffed two antidotes into his palm.

However, just as I was about to withdraw my hand, Nathan grabbed onto me tightly.

"Diana, I..."

He seemed to want to say something, but suddenly, Mrs. Wayne screamed-

“Nathan! Nathan, come on. Avia has fainted.”

In an instant, Nathan shook my hand hard and rushed to Avia at an extremely fast speed.

I looked at the scene indifferently, as if I had frozen my heart.

I left the ward without stopping or looking back.

But shortly after I left the ward, my legs suddenly began to soften. The aftermath of suffocation began to occur, causing me to feel dizzy.

The world kept spinning in my eyes. My body tilted forward uncontrollably.

I was even prepared to fall, but the imagined pain did not come.

A warm hand held onto my abdomen, and then my body softened, being held in a warm embrace.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 69

Chapter 69

Diana's pov

“Moss?” After seeing the face above, I exclaimed in surprise, “Why are you here?”!

“Collect your dead body.” Moss rolled his eyes at me.

I knew he was deliberately teasing me and didn't get angry. "Put me down. I'm much better now. I can walk on my own."

"Diana, pretending is not a good habit," Moss said. "I warned you to take good care of yourself. But as soon as I left, you made yourself half dead again?"

"I..."

"Alright, shut your mouth. I don't want to hear you talk now," Moss frowned.

I originally wanted to refute, but then realized that I was being held in Moss's arms. To avoid being thrown out by him, I wisely closed my mouth.

Moss carried me directly to the research room.

As I passed by other people, I could clearly sense their inquisitive gaze.

I pushed Moss's chest and said, "You let me down. So many people are watching."

"What are you afraid of?" Moss asked.

"Aren't you worried that they might misunderstand our relationship?" I blinked.

Moss stopped and frowned, his eyes showing some disdain.

"I'm not interested in you."

I was surprised.

What was he thinking?

I explained, "I didn't mean you were interested in me. I meant that others will misunderstand, and I..."

“You’re noisy!” Moss’s tone gradually became impatient, “I don’t understand why you care so much about others. You can’t even stand steadily.”

“I...”

I instinctively wanted to argue, but found that I couldn’t win at all.

Helpless, I could only close my mouth again.

Fortunately, Moss quickly carried me into a lounge and placed me on a bed.

“Thank you.”

Although our conversation was not pleasant, he did help me.

“Hmm.” Moss responded perfunctorily and looked at his watch. “You can rest for two hours. In two hours, I hope to see you in the lab.”

I was stunned.

“So you’re just helping me for the research?”

“Otherwise?” Moss looked at me puzzled, “What are you thinking?”

“You don’t have to be so utilitarian. Proper disguise can earn more favor.” I reminded.

Moss gave me a glance and said, “Why do I have to get your favor? I don’t love

you.”

“You...” I exclaimed in shock, “You don’t have to love me, but among colleagues...”

A loud bang was heard.

Moss closed the door and left.

I was stunned for two seconds.

Forget it...

It was not the first day I've met Moss. His mind was full of research. I shouldn't bother to explain this to him.

A sense of exhaustion surged through my body. I set an alarm and fell asleep.

Two hours later, I was awakened by the sound of the clock.

After changing into work clothes, I went to the laboratory.

William had arrived and was discussing something with Moss. His face didn't look very good.

"Is anything wrong?" I walked up to the two of them and asked.

William put on a smile and said, "It's okay. I'm here to inquire about the research on

the Enigma virus antidote."

"We have made a breakthrough," I said.

William looked at me hesitantly.

"I heard you haven't been to the lab much lately?" He asked, "Are you busy with anything else?"

I was stunned for a moment.

William has always been fond of me. This was the first time he had spoken to me in an almost interrogative tone.

"Ah, I've been...'

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"She has been dealing with her personal issues."

I was just about to tell William that I was investigating Gummy Skull when Moss interrupted me.

William raised his eyebrows and said, “Personal issues? With Alpha Nathan?”

Being interrupted by Moss, I couldn’t continue talking about Gummy Skull and could only nod.

After all, this was indeed a fact.

William’s expression became serious.

“Diana, don’t let irrelevant people distract you. Your focus should be on research

now.”

William’s words made me feel ashamed Subconsciously I wanted to admit mv

“Diana?” William called out to me, “Are you listening to me?”

“Ah...I am.” I reacted, “I’m sorry. I will handle my own problems well and not delay the research.”

William nodded and patted my shoulder again. “Hurry up, those patients are waiting

for medicine to save their lives.”

“I understand.”

“I have other things to deal with. I’ll leave first.” William said.

Moss and I escorted William to the elevator.

When waiting for the elevator, William’s gaze towards me became more caring again.

“Just now I wanted to ask, what’s wrong with your face?”

I lowered my head and didn't speak.

William asked again, "Is it related to Alpha Nathan?"

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"It's him," William snorted coldly. "That bastard dared to hurt you? I should kick him and the woman he brought out of my hospital!"

I breathed a sigh of relief. This was uncle William whom I was familiar with.

Perhaps he was indifferent just now because he was worried about the patients waiting for medication.

I held William's arm and smiled, "I will solve my problem. Don't worry about me." William touched my hair and said, "Remember, I will always be your support."

I nodded sweetly.

After seeing off Uncle William, I turned my head to look at Moss.

"Did you say it on purpose?" I asked.

"What?" Moss raised one eyebrow.

"You deliberately didn't want me to say that I was investigating Gummy Skull," I said. "So you shifted the topic. But why?"

Moss looked at me silently for two seconds and smiled.

"I didn't expect you to be so sensitive."

"Did I guess it correctly?"

"Yes," Moss shrugged.

“So why didn’t you let me tell Uncle William? Don’t you trust him?”

Moss pursed his lips slightly. After a moment, he shook his head. “You’re thinking too much. I just don’t think it’s necessary. William clearly cares about you. If he finds out you’re investigating Gummy Skull, he will definitely stop you for your safety. I think this is not what you expected.”

Moss’s worry was reasonable, so I didn’t continue to think too much.

Wokay you’re right !!

“Okay, you’re right.”

“So should you go back to the lab?” Moss asked.

I didn’t move.

Moss gave me a puzzled look and said, “What are you still standing here for?”

“Moss, you should know that the research we’re doing now is useless. The top priority is to obtain the formula of the stimulants from those who assassinated me.”

“What do you mean?” Moss narrowed his eyes slightly.

“I mean, I decided to go to the Blood Shadow Pack to get the recipe for the potion,” I said calmly as I looked at Moss.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 70

Chapter 70

Diana’s pov

Moss stared at me for a long time.

“I thought you were joking before,” Moss said. “I didn’t expect you to be so passionate about seeking death.”

I rolled my eyes.

“Moss, you should have some confidence in me. Maybe I can successfully obtain the formula and return.”

“You’re daydreaming,” Moss said coldly with a warning in his tone. “Do you know what Blood Shadow Pack is? If you step in there, it’s impossible to return safely.”

“How do you know without trying?”

“No, I don’t agree.” Moss waved his hand and strode towards the laboratory.

I ran and followed behind him all the way.

“Did you misunderstand? I’m notifying you, not asking for your consent.”

Moss suddenly stopped and I almost bumped into his back.

He turned to look at me and said, “I can make others find a way to infiltrate Blood Shadow Pack. But you can’t! Absolutely not! You should know your importance to our lab. I can’t take you on a risk.”

“Are you sure?” I asked, “Are you sure someone else can get the potion smoothly?”

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Moss fell silent.

I let out a sigh.

“Moss, you and I both know that no one knows that potion better than me. I am the only candidate.”

Moss’s eyebrows furrowed tighter and tighter.

“But...”

“This is the fastest way.”

There was another moment of silence.

I saw Moss’s expression gradually loosen.

After about a minute, he nodded.

“Fine. Regarding sneaking into Blood Shadow Pack, I will arrange it for you.”

I didn’t expect him to take the initiative to help me.

“Do you have a plan?” I blinked.

“At least I know more about Blood Shadow Pack than you do,” Moss said.

“Did you learn about it from Uncle William?” I asked curiously.

Moss lowered his gaze and gave me a vague response after a few seconds.

“By the way, there’s something I want to remind you of,” I said to Moss.
“You have to keep it a secret about my plan. You can’t tell anyone.”

“Why?”

“Didn’t you say that? It’s too dangerous. If my brother or William knew about it, they would definitely stop me.”

“What about Ryley? He’s your bodyguard. Aren’t you planning to take him with you?” Moss asked.

“Of course not. Ryley still needs rest.” I said.

Moss stared at me without blinking, his eyes full of exploration.

“Diana, you’re really strange.” He suddenly said. “You’ve thought for everyone, but you haven’t thought for yourself.”

“Who said I didn’t?” I smiled and said, “I told you this. So if I really had an accident, you would help me collect my dead body.”

“If you think you’re going to die, then you’d better not go,” Moss said sternly. “Why are you so serious?” I pursed my lips, “I was just joking.”

“Is it funny?”

“Isn’t it funny?”

Moss snorted coldly and ignored me.

When I came out of the research room, I received a text message from Nathan to Healer.

He wanted to know how much time it would take to make the antidote, because he hoped to treat Avia as soon as possible and take her back to Dark Moon Pack.

I stared at the screen, my gaze blurred.

My nose felt a bit sore. I was not sure if I was crying.

But I replied honestly-

—

‘We still need some time. I have sent someone to Blood Shadow Pack to find the recipe for the potion.’

I once told this to Nathan, so there was no need to hide it at this moment.

‘Are you sure the people you sent will succeed?’

Soon, Nathan sent a reply, but there was a strong sense of distrust in his words.

‘I’m not sure. There is nothing absolute in this world. Alpha Nathan, I know you’re worried about Avia, but I also hope you can be more patient.’

'I hope the results deserve my patience. I don't want to see Avia suffer from torture anymore. She has been experiencing a mental breakdown recently.'

My heart twitched.

What would Nathan think if he knew that detoxifying Avia might threaten my safety?

Would he worry about me?

No... He might just feel indifferent.

He might think that this was what I owed Avia.

I was not interested in reading Nathan's concerns about Avia, so I turned off the phone.

Moss's efficiency was high, and everything was ready in just one day.

"Here we are."

In the car, Moss slightly lifted his chin.

Following Moss's gaze, I saw a magnificent building through the front window of the car.

It was already three o'clock in the morning, but the streets were still bustling with people.

"This is the largest nightclub of Blood Shadow Pack." Moss explained to me. "If you can get in smoothly, it shouldn't be long before you get in touch with their leader Lewis Lee."

Moss took out a photo and handed it to me as he spoke.

Perhaps due to the dim shooting environment, the photo was not clear. But despite this, there was one person who still caught my attention.

It was a middle-aged man in his forties, with golden hair that was long and thick. He was wearing a pure white suit, lazily leaning on the sofa, surrounded by a large group of people. It seemed that he was the king.

“Is this person Lewis Lee?” I asked Moss.

Moss nodded, “But my main purpose is not to make you know who Lewis Lee is.”

Moss lightly tapped the photo with his index finger and said, “Did you see the man who lit Lewis’s cigarette? He’s the manager of this nightclub. If you want to join Blood Shadow Pack, he’s the key.”

I understood what Moss meant.

“I know.” I took a deep breath and wanted to get off the car.

“Wait a moment.” Moss suddenly grabbed my wrist.

“What’s wrong?” I turned around and looked at him puzzled.

Moss had a complicated expression and said, “Have you made up your mind? It is a matter of life and death. There’s still time to regret it now.”

I smiled.

“If I hadn’t made up my mind, I wouldn’t have followed you.”

I patted the back of Moss’s hand, trying to make the atmosphere easier.

“Can you take another look at my outfit? Am I like a maid running away from a wealthy family? Can I deceive those people?”

For the sake of convenience, I fabricated a false identity for myself, a slave who was being bullied by my master. I even changed into a tattered dress stained with mud. And my hair was messy and dirty, looking like I had been on the run for three days. Moss stared at me for a long time.

“If you don’t smile so sweetly, it’s similar.” He commented.

I pouted and said, “I just smiled sweetly at you. Don’t underestimate my acting skills.”

Moss seemed momentarily stunned. He suddenly withdrew his hand and said in a slightly hoarse voice. “Then I wait for your good news. I hope I won’t have to collect your dead body.”

“Can’t you say something nice?” I rolled my eyes at him, closed the car door, and then walked into the darkness.