

# The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )

## Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Diana's pov

My back hit the iron railing heavily.

The surging sea churned behind me. The wind blew my hair.

Lewis finally stopped.

“Why...why are you fine after inhaling the incense?”

I asked the doubts in my heart.

Lewis laughed heartily and said, “Do you think as the leader of Blood Shadow Pack, I would attend such an occasion unprepared? I have had an invincible constitution! Now that you are in my hands, I don't believe Alpha Nathan dares not listen to me.”

Coldness and despair spread from the bottom of my heart.

But after learning the result, I actually calmed down.

“Unfortunately, your plan is destined to fall through,” I said almost self deprecatingly.

Nathan hated me so much. How could he give up the formula to save his beloved Avia for me?

“What do you mean?” Lewis asked in surprise.

Before I could answer him, Nathan rushed onto the deck with his men.

“Lewis, let go of her,” Nathan said. “I can guarantee that I won't kill you once you tell me the formula.”

“I said, no one can get the formula from me! I will definitely not tell you!” Lewis roared.

“So...” Nathan paused for a moment and said coldly, “Are you ready to die?”

“Hahaha...” Lewis suddenly burst out laughing arrogantly. “Alpha Nathan, did you get the situation wrong? Your woman is in my hands. You are the one to make a choice.”

Nathan’s eyebrows slightly raised, his expression contemptuous, as if hearing a joke.

Lewis thought this was Nathan’s nervous expression and boasted-

“Alpha Nathan, if you don’t want this woman to die, prepare a boat for me and let me go! When I reach a safe place, I will naturally let her go.”

Silence!

I didn’t hear anything except for the sound of the wind and the waves crashing against the cruise ship.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

Nathan let out a sneer as if he couldn’t help it anymore.

He walked casually towards Lewis, his eyes full of undisguised mockery.

Lewis was frightened and screamed uncontrollably.

“Don’t get any closer! If you do, I’ll kill her!”

Although Lewis was just bluffing, I could feel his sharp wolf claws piercing through the skin of my neck under intense pressure and stimulation.

Blood was flowing down my neck. I couldn’t breathe anymore...

Nathan still didn’t stop.

The salty sea breeze enveloped his cold voice, piercing my ears like a sharp blade.

He said-

“Sure! If you want to kill her, then kill her. But if you want to run away, no way!”

Lewis was stunned and shouted incredulously, “Are you crazy? She’s your lover!”

“Lover?” Nathan frowned, tilted his head slightly, and smiled. “Why don’t you ask her name?”

Lewis turned his head to look at me.

Despite knowing Nathan’s choice, my heart couldn’t help but ache.

The intimacy last night, the concern in the morning, the tightly clenched hands just now... I thought Nathan still had an inch of sincerity towards me, but it turned out that I was deceiving myself./

All of this was his performance to confuse Lewis and obtain the formula to save Avia.

But...even though my heart was riddled with wounds and pain, I still didn’t want to show any fragility in this situation.

Since Nathan didn’t care about me, I should not care about him, even if it was a facade.

Nathan had left me no dignity. I couldn’t lose my self-esteem anymore.

Not even die...

“My name is Diana.” I forced myself to show an indifferent smile, even though some warm liquid was rolling down my cheeks. “I have nothing to do with Alpha Nathan Even if you kill me, he won’t even frown.”

“Diana... Diana? Diana!”

Lewis’s tone went from confusion to shock and finally to rage!

He roared angrily, “You are the unwanted ex-wife of Alpha Nathan?”

Unwanted...ex-wife...

How ironic?

I couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

My vision became increasingly blurred. With my swollen eyes, I couldn’t see the clouds in the sky, the vast sea, or Nathan’s expression.

I thought he should be happy at this moment.

Not only could he capture Lewis alive, but he could also use his hand to solve me....his unwanted ex-wife, as well as ‘the murderer of his beloved Avia’!

“Yes. So, your plan falls through...”

I admitted in suffocation, but my hands quietly clenched into fists, accumulating strength.

Nathan wouldn’t save me. The only one who could save me was myself.

I wouldn’t be so foolish to give up my life because of Nathan’s selfishness and madness.

Lewis roared uncontrollably.

“I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you, you bitch!”

He suddenly lifted the wolf claw that was gripping my neck and struck me with a fatal blow.

At the same time, I no longer held back and prepared to attack him.

However

Bang!

A gunshot pierced through the sky.

“Ah-”

Lewis let out a heart wrenching scream.

I looked at him in a daze and found that his wrist had been pierced by a bullet.

The impact of the bullet made him lean backwards, instantly releasing the other hand that was holding me back.

“Diana! Come here!” Nathan shouted at me with a gun in his hand.

I should have run.

If I hadn't seen Lewis stabilizing his body and trying to swallow a pill...

My brain was spinning rapidly.

If I was not mistaken, it was exactly the stimulant.

No way! I couldn't let him swallow that pill.

Ryley once said that without an antidote, the effect of the stimulant was irreparable. I didn't have an antidote...I didn't even know what its ingredients were.

And Lewis, he must not die now!

It was almost an instinctive reaction. While I was thinking about it, I had already rushed towards Lewis.

Before Lewis was about to put the pill into his mouth, I grabbed his wrist and used all my strength to knock it out of his hand.

Losing the last chance, Lewis went completely crazy and punched me in the chest. All of this happened in a few seconds...

My body suddenly jumped over the iron railing under the heavy blow, falling down like a lifeless leaf...

Before the seawater completely engulfed me, I heard a heart-wrenching scream-

“Diana!”

## **The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )**

### **Chapter 82**

Chapter 82

Diana's pov

I couldn't swim.

When I was five years old, I once ran to the intersection of our Pack and Dark Moon Pack due to my playfulness.

There was an abandoned warehouse there. I saw a mother and son kidnapped by Rogue inside the warehouse.

I often played near the warehouse, so I knew there was a hidden dog hole behind the warehouse.

I sneaked in and saved the mother and son.

Later, after taking them to a safe zone, we parted ways.

But what surprised me was that on my way back, I met Rogue who was searching for them everywhere.

I hid in the forest all the way, and finally was forced to a stream.

At that time, I was still a good swimmer.

I jumped into the stream and eventually escaped from those Rogues.

However, the accident still occurred.

When I wanted to come out of the stream, my feet were tangled by water plants.

That time, I almost drowned, but fortunately, I was saved by a passing boy.

Since then, I have been afraid of water and lost the natural skill of swimming that werewolves should have.

Now-

The cold seawater came from all directions, instantly enveloping me.

The last glimmer of the sky turned into a light blue, and eventually into darkness in

my eyes.

I took a deep breath and vigorously swung my limbs.

However, the salty seawater rushed frantically into my mouth and then into my stomach.

I started coughing and choking on water!

I felt like my lungs burned on fire, or torn apart by countless hands...

The seawater entered my ears, and my brain felt as if it was about to explode.

The amount of oxygen was decreasing, and I felt that my strength was rapidly losing. My consciousness was becoming weaker and weaker.

In the end, it seemed like I couldn't see or hear anything clearly.

I lost my last strength in a daze and let my body fall.

Suddenly!

Something was dragging my waist.

I held on to the last bit of consciousness and opened my eyes, seeming to see Nathan in a daze.

It might be an illusion!

How could he possibly save me?

It must be an illusion...

I thought numbly in the chaos, but couldn't hold on anymore and closed my eyes.

“Diana! Wake up! Wake up!”

“Diana!”

It was so noisy.

It seemed like someone was calling me.

Who was calling me?

That person shook me hard, but I was too tired and just wanted to fall asleep...

“Diana! Wake up!”

Another urgent shout.

I finally couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of seawater.

Then, my eyes could finally open.

At first glance was the dazzling sunlight. I felt so painful that I immediately wanted to close my eyes again.

But soon, a broad figure blocked my sight.

I was stunned and met Nathan's serious, almost terrifying face.

He was soaked all over. His hair was still dripping. His eyes were red, but his face was almost pale.

Memories came to mind unconsciously, and I said in confusion, "I... I didn't die?" Nathan seemed to breathe a sigh of relief and sat down on the deck, feeling relieved. He only rested for two or three seconds. Afterwards, he stood up with his arms propped up and walked towards Lewis with a gloomy expression.

Lewis had been controlled by Nathan's men, pinned down on the deck like a puddle of mud, unable to move.

Nathan picked up a wooden chair, raised the chair high and the next second-

I heard a click.

The chair and Lewis's right arm bones were all broken.

"Ah-"

Lewis almost suffocated in screams, his face flushed with blood, and the veins on his

forehead were bulging.

"You dare to touch her?" Nathan's voice was cold. He took a bottle of red wine and pointed it at Lewis's forehead. "Who the hell allowed you to touch her!"

As he spoke, the bottle of red wine was about to be smashed down.

I suddenly realized it.

Nathan was now in a frenzy of emotions. If things continued to worsen, I was worried that he would kill Lewis.

Although I also hated Lewis, not only because he almost killed me, but also because he had harmed countless girls and the sins of the underground second floor, each of which was worth sentencing him to death.

However, Lewis couldn't die before we got the recipe.

I quickly got up from the ground and hugged Nathan's arm before the bottle was about to fall.

"Don't!" I shouted loudly.

Nathan looked at me, his eyes burning with anger.

"Calm down, we can't kill him yet," I advised, but my thoughts were in chaos. I felt both shocked and puzzled.

Didn't Nathan hate me? Why did he get so angry because Lewis almost killed me? Just now, he clearly told Lewis that he didn't care about my life. But when I was pushed into the sea, he jumped down without hesitation to save me.

Why?

Why did he do these self contradictory things?

But now, it was clearly not the time to think about this issue.

I took the red wine bottle from Nathan's hand, handed it to his subordinates, and said, "I'm fine. I am still alive. Nathan, getting the recipe is the most important thing. Think about Avia and yourself."

I didn't know if it was because I mentioned Avia, but Nathan gradually calmed down and his expression turned from his initial anger to his usual coldness.

He shook me off, and a hint of impatience surged between his eyebrows, as if he didn't want me to touch him.

"I saved you just because if something happened to you, Healer might refuse to make the antidote," Nathan explained.

I was dumbfounded.

I saw.

“I understand, I didn’t think that much. But still thank you,” I said lightly, feeling a mixture of sourness for a moment.

I thought the topic should end here, but Nathan probably didn’t believe me and had to emphasize it again.

“That would be the best. I tell you, it’s not because I still like you that I –” “Enough, Nathan.” I gradually became impatient.

I didn’t know why I was getting impatient. Because he thought I was thinking too much? Or because he emphasized that he didn’t like me? Anyway, I interrupted him. “I know you like Avia. You have proven this with your actions. I absolutely won’t doubt it. Can we end this topic now?” I asked.

Unexpectedly, Nathan’s eyebrows furrowed even tighter.

“I like Avia?” He sneered, “Diana, Avia is important to me, but I just treat her like...” “That’s enough!”

A loud roar rang out. Nathan was stunned.

I blinked and shook my head, “It wasn’t me.”

“It’s me!” Lewis was furious, “I’m still here, but you are arguing about these stupid love things. Am I non-existent? Even if I lose, you should at least respect me!”

Nathan and I looked down at Lewis together.

“So you are ready to reveal the recipe?” I asked Lewis.

When the focus returned to Lewis, he burst out laughing again.

“Recipe? I told you, I will never tell you! Just give up!”

Nathan pinched his eyebrows and said, “F\*ck, so why are you talking?”

Lewis gritted his teeth and looked at Nathan.

“Kill me if you dare! Kill me! Kill me now! You hypocritical coward! You clearly like her but dare not say it. I’m f\*cking ashamed to lose to you. I

Nathan kicked out two of Lewis’s front teeth.

“What the f\*ck are you talking about?”

“I said you are a coward. If you have the guts, then kill me! I will never let you get the recipe, hahaha...”

Due to Lewis’s missing teeth, there were leaks when he said these words. The scene was really funny.

I didn’t want to see this anymore and silently took off the earring on my right ear. “It isn’t up to you.” I pinched a pearl on my earring and gently twisted it. The pearl was split in half, with a white pill in it.

“This is a ‘truth pill’. As long as you take it, you will say everything.”

Lewis widened his eyes in terror and said, “I... I tell you. I’m immune to all kinds of poison. This medicine is useless to me, no — um!”

I forcefully pushed it down his throat.

“We should at least give it a try, right?” I smiled slightly.

## **The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )**

### **Chapter 83**

Chapter 83

Diana’s pov

Lewis finally said everything.

At first, he still carried it hard, but later he couldn't withstand the effect of the medicine. Not only did he reveal the formula, but he even told us about the antidote and the location of the hidden medicine.

Lewis was cautious.

To prevent others from discovering, he established his medical kingdom underground in a famous hospital, where all the top medical experts were his researchers.

No one could have imagined that a place that saved lives would become the source of evil,

Nathan ordered his people to take care of Lewis and the other unconscious people, and dispatched a team to the hospital that Lewis mentioned.

After getting off the cruise ship, I sneezed.

A black suit draped over my shoulder.

I turned my head to Nathan's expressionless face and asked, "This is also to make Healer not blame you?"

Nathan didn't speak, but his ears turned red.

I smiled.

"Actually, I'm not cold. I just choked on too much water. So my throat was a bit uncomfortable." I took off the suit and handed it back to Nathan. "Don't worry, I'm fine. Healer...won't blame you either."

Nathan didn't take his coat, but snorted coldly and walked forward.

I pursed my lips, handed the suit to his men, and then walked in the other direction.

"You stop!"

Nathan's voice rang behind me with a hurried tone.

I turned around and said, “Anything else?”

“Where are you going?” He asked.

“The matter has ended. I should go back now,” I shrugged.

What I meant was to go back to Blade Moon Pack, my hospital.

In fact, for me, knowing the formula was enough. As for the rest, I didn’t think I needed to participate.

Nathan would handle it well.

“How do you go back?” He asked.

How would I go back? Of course, I would call Moss and ask him to send someone to pick me up.

But I didn’t say that.

I hated Nathan’s questioning tone, as if I had to report everything to him.

So I frowned  
discontentedly and asked, “What does it have to do with you?”

Nathan’s eyes were filled with anger. Just as I thought he would make me get out of here, he took a few steps up to me and grabbed my wrist.

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“What are you doing?” I was puzzled.

“I will also go back to the hospital. You go with me,” Nathan replied.

“No need. Someone will pick me up. I...”

“I have something to ask you,” Nathan suddenly said.

This time, I didn’t refuse.

Fine, for the sake of saving me, I would not embarrass him.

A black Mercedes Benz RV stopped not far from the dock.

As soon as we arrived, someone immediately opened the car door for Nathan and

1. me.

Under Nathan's oppressive gaze, I got into the car and Nathan followed closely behind.

After the car door closed, the car started. And Nathan opened the wardrobe and took out a clean set of clothes.

It was a sportswear set for men.

"Put it on." He handed me the clothes.

"No need. If you have any questions, just ask me..."

"I just don't want the water to dirty my car."

I glanced at Nathan's wet clothes, feeling inexplicable.

But I didn't want to argue with him about this kind of thing. It was just a waste of time, so I still took his clothes.

"Where is the bathroom?" I asked.

Nathan slightly lifted his chin in one direction.

When I got dressed and came out of the bathroom, I found that Nathan had also changed into a clean set of clothes. He was checking his phone on the sofa, as if sending a message.

I was a little stunned. It seemed that he was really worried that his car would get dirty.

Seeing me come out, Nathan raised his head and waved at me.

"Come here," He whispered.

I was stunned for a moment and walked over to sit on the sofa opposite him.

There was a coffee table between the two sofas, which could widen the distance between Nathan and me.

Nathan frowned discontentedly and patted his side. "Sit here," he said.

I raised my eyebrows and looked at him, "What's wrong with your brain?"

Why did he say such ambiguous words to me?

Nathan's eyebrows furrowed even tighter. He got up and sat directly by my side. At the same time, he extended a hand to me.

I instinctively leaned back and looked at him with shocked eyes.

"What are you doing?" I asked cautiously, "Did you lose your memory because of jumping into the sea? I'm Diana, not your Avia."

Nathan, however, seemed unable to hear and forcefully stroked the back of my neck. After staring at my neck for a few seconds, he released me, turned around, opened a medicine box, and took out iodine and gauze from inside.

I just realized that he was helping me check the wound.

But even though I understood his intentions, I still felt confused.

I haven't forgotten how indifferent Nathan's expression was when Lewis thrust his claw into my skin.

What exactly did he want to do?

Nathan dipped a cotton swab in iodine and prepared to clean my wound.

I stopped him in time.

"I'll do it myself," I said.

“Can you see it?” He asked.

The wound was on my neck. I really couldn't see it.

“Then you find me a mirror.” I said.

“I didn't have one,” Nathan said succinctly.

He was clearly lying. How could there be no mirror in such a big car?

“Then I'll go to the bathroom, I...”

“Diana, what do you mind?” Nathan stared at me.

I couldn't speak at once, my face inexplicably burning.

Yes, what did I mind?

Perhaps my once tormented body and mind reminded me to stay away from this man, so as not to be fooled by his tenderness and foolishly fall in love with him. again.

Of course, I wouldn't tell Nathan those embarrassing words.

I straightened up again, even leaning towards Nathan and lifting my neck

.

“If you want to, then you can handle it,” I said, pretending to be indifferent.

Nathan stared at my neck and rolled his Adam's apple.

At that moment, I was covered in goosebumps.

“You...restrain yourself,” I said nervously.

Nathan's eyes flashed with a hint of panic.

“I don't know what you're talking about,” He whispered and lowered his eyes.

The cotton swab gently swept over the wound on my neck.

“I mean, even if you want to kill me, you don’t have to use the primitive method of biting me,” I said calmly, taking a deep breath as the cotton touched my wound.

Nathan looked up at me.

I didn’t know if it was my illusion, but his movements seemed to be gentler.

“Why do you think I want to bite you? Maybe...” Nathan paused before jokingly saying, “I wanted to mark you?”

Mark...

I was stunned.

Nathan was stingy to mark me a year ago, and I didn’t think he would give it to me again.

I might have felt sad before, but now I only felt lucky.

If I had encountered these things after being marked by Nathan, I would definitely have suffered even more.

“I won’t flatter myself,” I smiled. “As for your mark, leave it for Avia.”

Nathan suddenly increased the force on his hand, and I shrank my neck in pain.

“What are you doing?” I said angrily.

“Sorry,” Nathan said apologetically, continuing to treat my wound.

“So what exactly do you want to ask me?” I asked again as Nathan wrapped me in gauze.

Nathan paused for a moment before taking a deep breath and saying, “I was just thinking. Maybe I really misunderstood you.”

“What?” I looked up at Nathan.

Nathan was also looking down at me when our gaze met.

Later, I heard him say, “I will investigate Avia’s rape again.”

I was shocked, “Why did you suddenly...”

Nathan fell silent for a moment and said, “You are Alpha Marc’s sister. You didn’t have to take such a big risk to enter Blood Shadow Pack alone.”

“So what?” I asked.

“I remembered something,” Nathan said. “That day at the hospital, when those patients lost control due to Gummy Skull, you said you wanted to save them.”

II

“I’m thinking if you’ve always been such a kind person, how could you harm Avia in that way?”

## **The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )**

### **Chapter 84**

Chapter 84

Diana’s pov

My heart trembled, and bitterness surged in my heart.

I wanted to cry, but I held back.

“If I really wronged you, I...”

Nathan didn’t continue speaking.

But I knew that no matter what the truth would be, Nathan and I would never go back.

The damage was there. All the compensation was in vain.

I took a deep breath and asked, "What's your plan? Those people were all killed by your Beta."

"There's still a way," Nathan said. "Those people are dead, but their families haven't died. They had relatives and friends... There must be a breakthrough, but it will take longer."

I looked at Nathan hesitantly.

"What do you want to say?" He asked.

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"I remained silent for a few seconds, but still asked, "Didn't you ever think that all of this was Avia's acting? The purpose was to frame me and win your sympathy." "Impossible!" As soon as I finished speaking, Nathan suddenly raised his tone. "Although Avia's a bit arrogant, she is a kind girl. Otherwise, my mother and I were... Anyway, she would never do this thing. I did reduce my suspicion of you, but it doesn't mean you can slander Avia."

Nathan's face was not gentle anymore, and his eyes also cooled down.

My heart tingled slightly, but I didn't show it.

"Just ignore it."

I averted my gaze and stopped looking at Nathan.

Fortunately, Nathan had already bandaged the wound for me, so we didn't need to have any more awkward physical contact.

We didn't say a word along the way afterwards.

After half a day's journey, we finally rushed back to the hospital.

While in the car, I sent Moss a message informing him of my situation.

Therefore, as soon as I got off the car, I saw Moss waiting at the hospital gate. Seeing me, he almost ran./

“Got it?” He stared at me and asked.

I nodded.

Moss’s pupils trembled lightly, and the next second, he suddenly held me tightly in his arms.

In order to develop an antidote for Gummy Skull, Moss has been spending almost all

of his time in the lab in recent years.

I understood his excitement.

I lightly patted Moss on the shoulder and was about to say some soothing words when someone grabbed my arm and pulled me out of Moss’s embrace.

“Dr. Moss, what are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be doing research with Healer?” Nathan glared at Moss with unfriendly gaze and asked coldly.

Moss calmed himself down, pushed his glasses and said politely, “I’m here to pick up Diana.”

“She needs you to pick her up? What are you?” Nathan blurted out.

Moss looked at me in surprise, as if asking what had happened between me and Nathan.

I shook my head and told Moss with my gaze that I had nothing to do with Nathan, and I didn’t know what Nathan was doing.

Moss understood my gaze and gestured me to be assured.

“Are you flirting in front of me?” Nathan’s tone became even more aggressive, and veins bulged on his forehead.

“What are you talking nonsense about? Moss and I are just...”

“This has nothing to do with Alpha Nathan, right?”

Before I could finish speaking, Moss interrupted me.

He still maintained a smile on his face, looking polite and refined.

“Diana and I are both single. Even if there is something between us, it is normal. I don’t understand. Alpha Nathan, what are you angry about?”

“I... I’m not angry,” Nathan’s gaze dodged and his momentum suddenly weakened.

“But you seem angry,” Moss showed no signs of concession. He even widened his smile and deliberately raised his volume, “Alpha Nathan, you look like you’re jealous of me now.”

“I’m jealous of you?” Nathan sneered, “Are you crazy? Why are you confident enough to think I’m jealous of you?”

Moss didn’t speak, and just gave me a calm glance.

Nathan’s face suddenly became even more gloomy.

I couldn’t help but sigh.

What a childish scene.

“That’s enough.” I struggled to break free from Nathan, “Moss and I have something else to say. You can leave now.”

“Him? What thing do you have to tell him?”

“Of course it’s about the recipe.”

“I’ll tell Healer about the recipe. You don’t have to worry.”

“1

I couldn't tell Nathan that I was Healer, so I could only watch him silently.

In this brief silence, Nathan might have imagined something. His eyebrows almost furrowed together, and his expression became increasingly ugly.

Finally, he pointed at Moss and looked at me incredulously, asking, “Diana, don't tell me. You just broke up with Victor, and now you're with this guy.”

I pinched my brows, feeling tired.

I didn't want to explain to Nathan.

With our current relationship, there was no need for me to explain.

“Moss, let's go.” I grabbed Moss' arm, ignoring Nathan's anger, and walked away with Moss.

What surprised me was that Nathan followed up.

When Moss and I reached the elevator leading to the top floor, I couldn't hold back and turned to look at Nathan, who had both hands in his pockets expressionlessly. “How long are you going to follow me?” I asked.

“Who said I'm following you? I'm going to see Healer,” Nathan snorted coldly.

“If you want to see Healer, you should make an appointment in advance or send her a message,” I reminded. “Also, this is the elevator leading to the top floor. We don't welcome outsiders.”

“What do you mean?”

“It means that you don't have the authority to go up,” Moss explained. “Alpha Nathan, please respect the hospital's rules.”

After Moss finished speaking, he activated the iris recognition of the elevator. And the elevator door opened.

Moss and I walked in.

Then, in Nathan's angry gaze, the elevator door slowly closed.

When there were only Moss and me in the elevator, I finally breathed a sigh of relief. "Sorry," I said to Moss.

"Why apologize?" Moss asked inexplicably.

"Because of me, Nathan is mean to you. His brain is not working well," I shrugged.

"I know, it's not a big deal. Speaking of which, I still don't know what exactly happened. You didn't say it clearly in the message," Moss changed the topic.

I told Moss about what happened in Blood Shadow Pack.

Of course, I omitted the fact that Nathan and I disguised ourselves as lovers to deceive Lewis.

"That's it," I said.

Moss pondered, "William should be very happy."

"Hmm? Do you mean I got the recipe?" I asked.

"Not only that. You also helped him defeat his biggest opponent," Moss said.

"Ryley told me about this. Blood Shadow Pack and William's gang often fought. It

really helped William solve a big problem," I said.

Moss turned his head and stared at me, "So, have *you* ever thought *about why* they fought against each other?"

# The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )

## Chapter 85

Chapter 85

Diana's pov

I blinked my eyes and said, "Because William can't stand Lewis's cruelty?"

Moss smiled and said, "Diana, you're too naive."

I was stunned.

When I realized it, the elevator door opened.

Moss walked out first, and I quickly followed him.

"What do you mean? Am I wrong? William..."

Moss suddenly stopped.

He lowered his voice and said, "Too many people here. Keep your voice down."

I was even more confused.

Moss sighed helplessly.

"The reason why they fight is naturally conflicts of interest. As for trial and justice, that's what the police need to do." Moss added, as if afraid I wouldn't understand, "After all, William is the leader of the world's largest gang."

My blood seemed to coagulate in an instant. I stood still, my ears buzzing

.

Those helpless girls and innocent lives who have become targets flashed before my eyes...

Was William also doing this kind of business?

“Diana...” Moss looked at me, as if a hint of worry flashed through his eyes.

But soon, that bit of worry disappeared, as if I had misread it.

His smile calmed down a lot. “I’m just saying it. Don’t think too much. The most important thing now is to develop a cure for the Enigma virus.”

When I heard about the Enigma virus, I suddenly came to my senses.

I felt like I was crazy. How could I suspect Uncle Reed, who has taken care of me since childhood?

William has always wanted to develop an antidote to the Enigma virus to save people. How could he run a dark business like this?

“You really scared me just now.” I frowned at Moss and said seriously, “Uncle Reed is important to me. Don’t make such a joke again.”

Moss smiled and didn’t say anything more.

Afterwards, I handed Moss the formula and identified three components for him to match with the Enigma virus before leaving the laboratory.

I needed to go back to the office. I still had an injury on my neck.

Although Nathan has treated me, his medication would make me heal slowly.

As Healer, I thought I would soon meet Nathan. If I had a wound on my neck like Diana, it would inevitably arouse his suspicion.

I had put a modified medicine in the office. As long as the wound was not very serious, it could heal in a few minutes.

I came out of the elevator and walked towards my office.

Suddenly, I stopped.

I widened my eyes in surprise—

I saw Ryley sitting on the floor, leaning against the door of my office, with his eyes closed.

“Ryley?”

I called out softly.

I thought Ryley wouldn't hear, but he opened his eyes the next second.

The moment he saw me, his eyes flickered with confusion, then quickly brightened. Then, he stood up holding onto the door, as if wanting to walk towards me.

But soon,

he realized something. His outstretched leg stepped back, and his eyes regained their previous reverence.

I walked quickly to Ryley.

“Why are you here?” I asked, looking at his face. It was not difficult to see that he had not rested well for a long time. His whole body was filled with fatigue.

“My injury healed three days ago,” Ryley explained. “You said I had to wait until my injury healed before I could appear in front of you.”

I was stunned for a moment, as if realizing there was indeed such a thing .....

“That’s a good news,” I said as I pushed the door open. “Come in.”

Ryley followed me and said, “But I didn’t find you.”

So he could only guard at the entrance of my office?

I felt a little guilty, turned around, scratched my nose and said, “Ah... I’ve been to the Blood Shadow Pack these days. They have what I want, so...”

Before I could finish speaking, Ryley’s eyebrows furrowed together.

“You didn’t tell me,” he said.

“Um...you’re injured. You should have a rest,” I said.

“I should protect you!” Ryley growled urgently.

I was startled.

“Ryley...”

“I’m sorry.”

Just as I was about to say something, Ryley lowered his eyes and apologized to me. “No, you didn’t do anything wrong,” I said. “I didn’t consider it carefully. William sent you to protect me, but I acted alone without telling you. If anything really goes wrong with me, it will implicate you in punishment, so I should be the one who apologizes.”

I thought this would make Ryley feel better, but he took a step back and a hint of panic flashed in his eyes.

“I didn’t mean that, 1...” Ryley stuttered and didn’t even dare to look into my eyes. “I wanted to protect you, not out of fear of punishment.”

I was stunned.

Since the day I met Ryley, I could clearly feel that he held a different view towards many of my decisions, but he had never expressed it openly.

Even his attitude towards me has always been respectful.

So all along, I thought he didn't like me and had to put away his impatience just because of William's orders.

But now it seemed that he also cared about me?

I felt even more guilty. I didn't know what to say to express my apologies, so

I said, "I assure you, this is the last time. Before I take any action in the future, I will tell you first, Okay?"

Ryley pursed his lips, but his expression did not ease. Instead, he looked more solemn than before.

After a while, I heard him whispering, "If it's really something important, you don't have to tell me."

"Let's see." I didn't delve into Ryley's words, but smiled and said, "Anyway, I won't let you miss me again."

I patted Ryley's shoulder, but as I looked up, I pulled on the wound on my neck.

I took a deep breath in pain.

Upon hearing this, Ryley immediately shifted his gaze from the ground to my face, then to my neck. His finally flattened eyebrows furrowed again.

I quickly waved my hand and said, "It's not a big deal. I'll just apply some medicine."

I turned around and took out the medicine box from the cabinet. After taking out the ointment, I began to untie the gauze wrapped around my neck.

I didn't know how Nathan tied the knot. I untied it for a while but still couldn't make it.

A warm hand lightly touched the back of my neck.

I turned around and saw Ryley's hand resting in the air.

Seeing me staring at him, he bent his fingers.

"Can I help you?" He asked.

I smiled brightly and said, "Of course."

With Ryley's help, I quickly removed the gauze and applied the ointment.

My wound quickly healed, leaving only a small red mark, as if bitten by a mosquito.

I breathed a sigh of relief. I should be able to deceive Nathan now.

After treating the wound, Ryley left.

And

I stayed in the office, handling the work I had accumulated over the past few days.

Moss told me that he had known what ingredients were effective against the Enigma virus. I immediately started developing an antidote.

Of course, during this time, I have been keeping an eye on my phone.

I thought Nathan would want to see me, or more precisely, Healer.

However, I waited for a whole day without receiving any message or phone call from

him.

Around 7 pm, my phone finally rang.

I immediately answered it, not even realizing that it was my original phone.

Almost subconsciously, I called out Nathan's name.

The other side fell silent for a few seconds, and a deep but distinctly different voice sounded.

“Diana, it’s me.”

“... Marc?” I froze for a few seconds.

Marc exclaimed on his phone, “Hmm,” and then asked, “Have you been in contact with Nathan lately?”

“I...” I didn’t know if I should tell Marc about what happened in Blood Shadow Pack. I was afraid if I said it, Marc might worry about me.

“Anyway, you go home first. I have something to tell you,” Marc said.

“Ah... okay.”

After coming out of the laboratory, I drove back home.

Marc and April were both there, sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Seeing me return, both of them looked hesitant.

My heart trembled and I said, “Is anything wrong with Lionel?”

April immediately shook her head and said, “Don’t worry, Lionel is doing well.”

I breathed a sigh of relief.

“So you found me because...?”

Marc handed me an envelope and said, “Diana, Nathan and Avia are getting engaged

next week. This is their invitation letter. It was just delivered this evening.

# The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )

## Chapter 86

Chapter 86

Nathan's pov

The elevator door closed.

I saw Diana holding Moss's arm and disappearing from my sight.

I felt like a blazing fire was burning in my heart.

I wished I could smash the elevator door, rush in and drag Diana into my arms, and then kill the man who dared to hold her.

I had to desperately suppress the violent factor in my body and force myself to calm down.

I knew I was a bit abnormal.

My possessiveness towards Diana might far exceed my imagination.

But it was wrong.

I should keep a distance from Diana.

At least so far, she was still the suspect persecuting Avia.

But as soon as I closed my eyes, my mind would constantly flash with the time I have spent with Diana in Blood Shadow Pack these days.

I found that no matter how much I hated her or how badly I treated her, I still loved her.

No one knew what I was thinking when I saw her wearing a revealing skirt in front of

those bastards in the private room-

I wanted to hide her and then dug out the eyeballs of those who dared to cast vulgar glances at her.

I thought Healer was crazy. How could she send Diana to do such a dangerous thing? But at the same time, another cold voice in my mind constantly reminded me: Diana was a vicious woman. She sent people to rape Avia. She should have died.

So, I deliberately showed indifference towards her.

I allowed myself to say extremely cruel words to her, hurting both her and myself. I thought I could make it.

I wanted her to feel the pain Avia endured when she was raped.

However, when she crawled up to me with a sore body, my heart softened.

Diana, that foolish woman thought her threat had worked for me, but what she didn't know was that I just... still loved her.

Yes, it was ridiculous. I still loved her...even after she hurt Avia.

Later, we were forced to act in front of Lewis's man.

When I held her, I felt like my blood was boiling all over. I wanted to have her. I wanted to penetrate her. I wanted her to sweat and reach an orgasm...

I almost exhausted all my endurance to restrain my impulsive thoughts. However, even so, I couldn't help but want to take care of her. Whether it was in the

morning when she woke up, or at the banquet on the cruise ship...

When Lewis held her hostage, I could hardly breathe.

When I saw sharp nails piercing her flesh, my heart seemed to bleed.

I was aware that Diana has become an unusually important presence for me.

This was not right!

She hurt Avia. I should never have any feelings for her.

I even thought since I couldn't bear it, why not use Lewis to kill her?

“If you want to kill her, then kill her. But if you want to run away, no way!”

Cold words came out of my mouth, while at the same time, my heart seemed to be torn by countless hands.

I let this pain spread, but I ignored it.

I thought as long as Diana died, all my pain and struggle would come to an end. However, when Lewis really raised his hand to attack Diana, I realized that I was just

deceiving myself.

My brain was still struggling, but my body had already made the most honest response for me.

I grabbed the gun from my subordinate and, without hesitation, aimed it at Lewis. The moment the gunshot rang out, I shouted frantically at Diana, “Come here!”

But she didn't.

Diana didn't run towards me.

Actually, she wanted to run, but when she saw Lewis about to swallow the stimulant,

she stopped.

She exerted all her strength to knock down the pill in Lewis's hand, preventing everything from becoming worse, but she fell into the sea under Lewis's heavy blow. At that moment, I felt my breathing stop.

I rushed to the deck and shouted her name, trying to catch her.

In vain.

The huge waves enveloped her body.

I didn't even hesitate. I followed Diana and jumped into the sea.

I knew she couldn't swim and was afraid of water.

Not long after Diana and I were together for mate bond, I once took her to a pool party.

Perhaps most people saw that I didn't like her, so they didn't respect her.

I did not stop, even tacitly agreed to this behavior.

I rarely wasted time on people I didn't care about, so I didn't think there was anything wrong with doing so.

Those people became increasingly reckless and pushed Diana into the swimming

pool.

Diana struggled desperately, asking me to save her.

But I chose to ignore it.

Werewolves were born to swim. It was a survival instinct.

In my opinion, she just did this to catch my attention and win my sympathy.

It wasn't until the water became calm and I felt the dying pain from Mate that I suddenly realized she wasn't lying to me.

She really couldn't swim.

Perhaps I felt the pain of her death so much that I couldn't forget her struggling face in the water.

And now, the mate bond between us has been lifted.

But in the same situation, I found that my heart was hurting more than ever before.

I couldn't face Diana's death. It would make me feel like the world had collapsed. After saving Diana, I calmed down.

I started to reconsider many things.

I was thinking, would I really fall in love with a malicious woman?

If Diana was really the culprit who hurt Avia, why would she risk her life to get the antidote?

I was shaken.

I knew I must investigate this matter thoroughly.

However, on the other hand, I was once again plunged into great panic.

What should I do if Avia's rape really had nothing to do with Diana?

I have already hurt Diana once, for which she decisively cut off all contact between

1. us.

Would she still forgive me this time?

I didn't know.

I felt a splitting headache and even felt tired.

I went back to my room.

I needed a brief rest.

But shortly after I lay down, the door was knocked on.

It was Cameron, my mother.

Seeing me wearing pajamas, Cameron frowned slightly.

“I thought the first thing you did when you came back would be to see Avia,” Cameron said.

I sat on the sofa and said, “I’m not a doctor.”

“But your appearance will make her happy,” Cameron also sat down. “I’m here to discuss something with you.”

“What?” I asked.

“I think your wedding with Avia should be on the agenda,” she said.

I looked at Cameron in surprise.

“Wedding? When did I say I was going to marry Avia?”

This time, Cameron became the one who were surprised.

“I always thought you and Avia liked each other. It was only because Diana threatened you with mate bond that you were forced to separate with Avia. Now there are no obstacles between you. And Avia has awoken from her coma. Shouldn’t you get married?”

I pinched my eyebrows and leaned back on the sofa.

“I just see Avia as a sister,” I said.

“I don’t believe it,” Cameron shook her head. “If you don’t like Avia, why were you with Zoe when she was unconscious? Zoe looks so similar to Avia. Isn’t that why you keep her by your side?”

# The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )

## Chapter 87

Chapter 87

Nathan's pov

“I admit I pay attention to Zoe partly because she looks like Avia, but I have never seen Zoe as Avia's substitute. I mean, Zoe's existence is no different from any of my previous lovers.”

In fact, the bigger reason why I was with Zoe was actually Diana.

Because at that time, I suddenly realized that I seemed to be paying attention to Diana's every move. I even fantasized about Diana when I slept with other women.

But... I clearly hated Diana so much.

I attributed it to the inevitable reaction brought by mate bond.

So I deliberately brought Zoe back and gave her my greatest favor, just to prove that I didn't like Diana.

I even despicably enjoyed Diana's sad gaze when she saw me with Zoe.

Because the sadder she was, the more she loved-me.

I never thought she would leave me because of this.

In my opinion, she loved me so much that no matter what I did, she would choose to endure.

But she did leave, and it was a whole year.

I didn't want to admit it, but I really regretted it.

I found that I have truly fallen in love with Diana, not because of mate bond.

“Then Avia...” Cameron seemed to still not believe it, speaking without hesitation, “But Avia saved us, you should...”

“I should fall in love with her just because she saved me?” I sneered, “This statement is a bit absurd. You said Avia saved me and you. Besides me, there’s also you. Will you fall in love with her because of this? Aren’t you treating her like a daughter?”

“Are they the same?” Cameron looked at me awkwardly.

“What’s different?” I asked back, “For me, Avia’s life-saving kindness did make me consider her the most important person in my life, but it’s not because of love.”

Cameron couldn’t speak for a long time.

After a while, she sighed and said, “So, you still loved that bitch Diana.”

I did not deny it.

“But you can’t be together.” Cameron’s attitude became tough, “Don’t forget what Diana has done to Avia.”

“I have started to investigate it again,” I said.

“What are you saying?” Cameron looked at me in shock. “Do you think we’ve all wronged Diana? Avia and your Beta were both lying?”

“We’ll know when the truth comes out,” I said.

“What are you saying?” Cameron looked at me in shock. “Do you think we’ve all wronged Diana? Avia and your Beta were both lying?”

“We’ll know when the truth comes out,” I said.

“Nathan, I think you’re confused by that Diana. She...”

“Alright, Mom.” I have run out of patience, “I will have my own judgment on this matter. You don’t need to worry.”

“Then what about Avia’s life?” Cameron asked.

I looked at Cameron in confusion and said, “What do you mean?”

Cameron’s tone became much sadder as she said, “Avia committed suicide three times during your absence.”

My nerves twitched.

I thought Avia had given up the idea of seeking death.

“Even if you don’t like Avia, she really likes you. She has encountered...” Cameron couldn’t continue, “Anyway, she feels like she can’t face you now. She’s traumatized. She hates everything around her. She hates herself after... that thing happened.”

“Nathan, mom’s begging you. Just marry Avia. Even if you don’t get married, you may get engaged. You have to let her live.” Cameron’s tears fell down. “You don’t know how bad her mental state is now, she... Do you really want to watch Avia die?”

I hesitated.

It was true that I didn’t like Avia, but it was also true that she saved Cameron and

1. me.

Could I really watch her die in despair?

I couldn’t.

“I...” I hesitated for a long time, “Then get engaged first. As for getting married, we’ll talk about it later.”

“Okay!” Cameron smiled, “It’s okay to get engaged first. I’ve already asked someone to send the invitations! And...”

“You’ve already sent the invitations?” I interrupted Cameron.

Cameron’s voice paused, afraid to look into my eyes.

“I wanted to calm down Avia’s emotions, so that she wouldn’t commit suicide anymore, so...” Cameron stuttered and dared not speak loudly.

I took a deep breath and said, “So when is the engagement banquet?”

“Next Wednesday,” Cameron whispered.

I had a headache.

But nothing could change now.

“And...” Cameron said, “After you rest, go see Avia. She misses you very much.”

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I didn’t answer with a cold face, and Cameron closed the door and left.

However, despite my anger at Cameron’s presumptuous behavior, considering Avia’s emotions, I still went to Avia’s ward the next morning.

Through the door, I heard a burst of excited laughter coming from inside.

I frowned in confusion.

Did

Cameron say that Avia’s mood was bad? How could she laugh so happily?

I gently pushed the door open and walked inside.

I saw Avia sitting in front of the dressing mirror, leisurely putting on her makeup, humming cheerful music, with a rosy complexion on her face.

Perhaps my footsteps were so light that she thought it was her maid who came in. “Is it my dress delivered?” She asked, with no hint of sadness or fragility in her words and actions.

I stopped and looked at her with a cold tone, “The dress won’t be delivered so quickly.”

Clack!

Avia’s eyebrow pencil fell to the ground.

She turned around and looked at me anxiously, “Nathan, why did you suddenly come in?”

‘Cameron said you want to see me,’ I looked at Avia and said, “She told me that you’re in a bad mood. But now it seems that she misunderstood.”

“No, it’s not.” Avia immediately stood up from the chair and walked eagerly to me. “I’m happy because mom told me you agreed to get engaged to me. Nathan, you know what? I’ve been waiting for this day for too long.”

Avia’s eyes quickly turned red. “I’m not... I’m not lying to Mom. Can you believe me?”

Avia grabbed my sleeve.

On her slender wrist, I saw three terrifying wounds, which were left by herself.

I sighed and touched her hair, “I’m just saying it. Don’t take it to heart.” Avia smiled.

“You just scared me,” she muttered.

“Sorry,” I said.

“Then kiss me, and I’ll forgive you.” Avia looked at me with a smile.

I didn’t move. A wave of annoyance surged in my heart.

Avia’s smile gradually faded and she said, “Nathan, do you mind I’ve been raped, so you’re not willing to kiss me?”

Her tears were falling again.

I sighed.

“No,” I lowered my head.

Just as I was about to kiss her lips, the door of the room was suddenly *knocked on*.

I immediately straightened up and shouted, “Please come in.”

The door was pushed open.

The next second, I saw Healer walking in, wearing a mask and a medical uniform.

## **The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )**

### **Chapter 88**

Chapter 88

Diana’s pov

“Diana, Nathan, and Avia are getting engaged next week. Here is their invitation letter. It was just delivered this evening.”

Marc’s voice echoed in my ears.

I was a bit confused.

I took the envelope from Marc’s hand, carefully opened it. And a beautiful pink invitation with gardenia flowers appeared in my palm.

I saw the names of Nathan and Avia at a glance, with golden font, juxtaposed together, creating an indescribable harmony.

No wonder Nathan didn’t contact me all day. It turned out he was busy preparing for his engagement with Avia.

“The invitation states that the engagement banquet will be held next Wednesday. But I know you don’t want to see them, so I will decline this invitation,” Marc said. “Why decline?” I looked up with a smile on my face. “We shouldn’t be absent from the engagement banquet of Alpha of Dark Moon Pack for any reason. Moreover, avoiding it will only give others the illusion that I care about them.”

“Diana...” April looked at me with a worried expression.

I put the invitation back in the envelope and returned it to Marc, calmly saying, “Whether Nathan is engaged or not, who he is engaged to, has had nothing to do with me since a year ago. So you don’t have to worry about me feeling sad or anything...I won’t.”

I yawned and pretended to be tired, wanting to end this topic.

I didn’t want Marc and April to continue worrying about me.

April was still pregnant, and a good mood was important to her.

“I’ve been very busy at the hospital lately. I haven’t slept well for several days. I’ll go to look at Lionel and then go to bed. You guys should rest early.”

I waved my hand at them and turned to walk upstairs.

April’s deliberately lowered voice came from behind.

“Is Diana really fine? Her face looks bad. I’m worried about her. I...”

“Even if Diana’s sad, it’s only temporary,” Marc said. “I actually think that Nathan getting married is a good thing. Then he won’t continue to pester Diana.”

“You’re right. But... even if Nathan gets married, he might insist on pestering Diana. After all, his shamelessness is evident to all of us.”

April suddenly had a brainwave.

“Perhaps we can hold a grand banquet for Diana. Then she’ll have the opportunity to meet more people. I heard that the most effective way to treat a failed relationship is to start a new one. In this way, Nathan has no reason to pester Diana anymore. “I can also kill Nathan to prevent future troubles.”

I stopped and sighed, then turned around to look at the two people whispering, saying, “I can hear you.”

April and Marc exchanged a glance and turned to walk in the other direction.

“Let me handle this,” April said as she walked, “I will definitely select a lot of excellent partners for Diana.”

“I believe in your taste,” Marc said.

I looked at the two in shock.

“I’ll say it again. I can really hear you!” I shouted.

“Oh, it’s embarrassing. She heard us.” April didn’t look back.

“It doesn’t matter...” Marc shrugged.

The two of them discussed again. It wasn’t until their figures disappeared from my sight that the surroundings quieted down.

I shook my head and helplessly curled my lips.

But soon, I couldn’t maintain my smile

Short term pleasure could not overshadow pain, but it could only make the pain more severe in the aftertaste.

I looked down at my hand, as if the frosted texture of the invitation still lingered on my fingertips.

That feeling was like thorns on the stem of a rose, giving me a faint but burning pain that disturbed my mind.

Nathan and I returned from Blood Shadow Pack in the morning, but Marc received the invitation this evening. Obviously, the invitation was printed in advance.

It meant before Nathan entered Blood Shadow Pack, he had decided to get engaged to Avia.

Look, Nathan had this kind of ability.

Whenever I felt disappointed with him, he gave me hope.

And when I mustered up the courage to reignite hope for him, he would use the most direct way to plunge me into complete despair.

However... I kept swallowing the bitterness that surged up in my throat. I thought this would be Nathan's last pain for me.

After holding the engagement banquet and developing a cure for the Enigma virus, Nathan and I would have no further connection.

Except for Lionel...

But I would never let Nathan know Lionel's existence.

The best outcome for Nathan and I would be to forget each other for the rest of our lives.

The next morning, I changed into Healer's attire and knocked on the door of Avia's ward.

Although I was resistant to seeing Avia, as Healer, it was my responsibility to check the patient's physical condition regularly.

So even if I was bored, I could only endure it.

"Please come in."

The sound coming from inside was very familiar. It was Nathan.

I couldn't help but frown.

Here came another factor that made me annoyed.

I had to repeatedly recite the code of professional ethics in my heart, using my willpower to maintain a peaceful attitude and push open the door.

"Good morning," I said softly.

However, when I saw the expressions on Nathan and Avia's faces, I found that their morning didn't seem good.

There was a hint of annoyance between Nathan's eyebrows.

Avia, on the other hand, looked dissatisfied.

"Healer, you really came at the wrong time," Avia muttered.

So I leave? And let you die?

I said in my heart, but on my face I showed an apologetic look, "Did I bother you?" "No..."

"Yes!"

Nathan seemed to want to say something, but Avia's volume overwhelmed him. "Nathan was just about to kiss me, but your appearance interrupted us," Avia said. I unconsciously clenched my hand in my pocket.

So Nathan's gloomy face was also because of this?

My appearance prevented him from kissing his beloved woman.

I was lucky that I wore a mask that no one would notice how ugly my face was at this

moment.

“I’m sorry, then.” I tried to keep my tone calm, “You can continue. Just as if I don’t exist.”

“How could I assume you don’t exist when you’re standing here?” Avia frowned and ordered in a disgusted tone, “You wait outside. I’ll let you in when it’s time.”

I raised an eyebrow in surprise.

I was thinking what gave Avia the courage to say these words to me.

Was it because she was going to become Luna of Dark Moon Pack?

But I didn’t even pay attention to Nathan, not to mention her.

“If it’s really inconvenient for you, then I’ll check your body when I’m free next time. Of course, if you have any problems during this period, such as hair loss, rash, or skin rotting... I may not treat you in time. You can only bear it for a while. After

all, I’m busy. There are many patients queuing up for me to treat them.’

After speaking, I turned around and walked towards the door.

At the same time, Avia’s face visibly panicked.

## **The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )**

### **Chapter 89**

Chapter 89

Diana’s pov

“You stop!”

Avia shouted behind me.

But I didn't stop my steps.

"I said stop. Didn't you hear me? Healer! How dare you ignore me?"

Avia soon realized that her shouting was of no use to me, so she could only seek help from Nathan.

So, just as I was about to push open the door and walk out, Nathan spoke up.

"Healer, I apologize to you on behalf of Avia."

I paused and turned to look at him.

"I don't understand. Why are you apologizing on her behalf?"

Nathan fell silent.

After a moment, he said in a deep voice, "Because Avia is about to become my fiancée. I have reason to apologize on her behalf."

Although I had already learned about this news last night and even received an invitation, when Nathan told me this personally, my heart still pricked uncontrollably.

Fortunately, I have become accustomed to this pain amidst repeated disappointments.

"If I got it right, 'about to become your fiancée' means that she is not yet your fiancée, right?"

Nathan frowned and remained silent.

"So, you're not qualified to apologize for her. If you want me to treat her, let her apologize to me personally."

My tone was beyond doubt.

Avia's expression had originally improved a lot due to Nathan's words, and she was even proud.

However, when she heard what I said, her expression froze instantly.

Nathan sighed and whispered to Avia, "Apologize to Healer."

"Nathan, I..."

"Apologize!" Nathan's voice became much harsher, "Do you want to die?"

Avia obviously didn't want to apologize to me, but she was afraid of death, very afraid.

"I'm sorry," She said angrily to me after a few seconds.

Perhaps the word "said" was not accurate. Because in decibels, it was clearly a "roar".

I held my arms and looked at her with a lazy and relaxed posture.

Then, in her angry gaze, I said calmly, "Your attitude doesn't seem like an apology, so I don't accept it."

"What are you saying? Do you really think you're some kind of savior? I'll tell you, 1..."

"Avia!" Nathan interrupted her coldly and ordered, "Apologize to Healer again. Be polite."

Avia was about to cry in anger. Her eyes and nose turned red, and her lips turned white from biting.

But in the end, she still chose to compromise.

"Healer, I'm sorry, please forgive me." Avia bowed and said in a tone that suppressed her resentment.

I smiled faintly.

- "My gaze

“It’s okay, I forgive you. I hope there won’t be another time, otherwise turned to Nathan, “Even if you become Alpha Nathan’s fiancée, or even his wife, I won’t save you.”

Avia trembled fiercely, her face turning pale.

“I, I know,” she said in humiliation.

When I was giving Avia an examination, I saw three cuts on her wrist and raised my eyebrows.

“Did you try to commit suicide?” I asked.

Avia’s eyes immediately tinged with sadness.

“Yes... You don’t know what I’ve experienced. Before yesterday, I even didn’t want to live...” Avia looked at Nathan, her sadness turning into happiness and sweetness. “But now, Nathan gave me the motivation to live. I think I can face this world again.”

The two exchanged affectionate glances.

I shouldn’t have disturbed such a good atmosphere, but I couldn’t resist it

.

“Actually...” I smiled awkwardly, “Your wounds look grim, but they are far from the arteries and cannot cause any harm.”

Avia’s expression gradually froze.

I chose to ignore it and pressed a spot on her wrist, saying seriously, “Next time, you can cut here and cut harder. I guarantee you will achieve your wish and leave this world soon. There will even be no time for rescue.”

Avia suddenly withdrew her arm.

“What do you mean?” She stuttered, “Are you implying I’m pretending to commit suicide?”

I spread my hands and said innocently, “I’ve never said that, miss. What are you panicked about?”

“I, I panicked?” Avia swallowed frantically, “I just, just...”

“That’s enough.” Nathan’s impatient voice rang in the ward. He pinched his brow and said, “I’ll go out. Let me know when the results come out.”

After speaking, he walked towards the door with an indifferent expression.

Avia called him from behind, but he ignored it.

With a loud bang, the door was closed, isolating his figure from the ward.

Avia gave me a fierce glare. She wanted to scold me, but considering that I was currently the only person who could save her life, she could only hold back all her anger.

After completing all the examinations for Avia, I left her ward.

Nathan sat on the bench in the hallway, burying his face in his palms, exuding a sense of exhaustion.

I walked up to him and lowered my eyes to look at him.

I didn’t understand. He was about to get engaged to his beloved Avia. Why was he still unhappy?

“Alpha Nathan.”

Nathan raised his head, and I saw blood in his eyes.

“Finished?” He asked.

“Hmm.”

“What’s the result?” Nathan’s tone was like asking about something official. I couldn’t hear any of his concern for Avia.

But this obviously had nothing to do with me.

I was just a doctor, and my responsibility was to treat and save people.

“The situation is not good, but it’s not too bad either. Diana has handed me the formula. I believe a new antidote will be developed soon.”

Nathan’s lips moved.

I was taken aback and didn’t hear him clearly.

“What are you saying?” I asked.

“Has, has Diana received my engagement invitation?”

My hands, hidden in my pockets, unconsciously clenched into fists. I forced myself to not react and only nodded coldly.

“What...what was her reaction?” Nathan’s voice became increasingly hoarse.

I frowned.

I was wondering. Shouldn’t Nathan care about Avia now? Why did he ask about my reaction?

Did my reaction have anything to do with him?

Did he care?

“Diana didn’t react much,” I said lightly. “She asked me to tell you and Avia congratulations.”

“She asked you to congratulate me?” Nathan seemed incredulous.

So I nodded firmly and said, “Yes, so you don’t have to worry about her pestering you and damaging your relationship with Avia anymore.”

The light in Nathan’s eyes completely dimmed, as if his soul had been drained from him.

I couldn’t understand his reaction anymore. I shook my head and said, “If you don’t have any other questions, I’ll go back first.”

Nathan lowered his head without answering.

I walked towards the elevator and happened to meet a colleague from the laboratory on the way.

“Healer!” She ran up to me and waved eagerly, “I didn’t even come to greet you yesterday when you came back. Thanks to the formula you brought back, we were able to develop a new antidote. We...”

“Wait a moment!” I quickly interrupted her.

At the same time, I turned around and looked at Nathan in panic.

## **The Luna Is Gone ( Angelique Quinn )**

### **Chapter 90**

Chapter 90

Diana’s pov

I was not sure how much Nathan had heard. Or would he doubt my identity from my colleague’s words?

“Healer, what’s wrong?” The female colleague looked at me with a puzzled expression.

“Nothing,” I breathed a sigh of relief and withdrew my gaze.

Thank goodness, Nathan didn’t seem to notice what was happening here. He still lowered his head and looked absent-minded.

“Remember,” I looked at my colleague and reminded, “Next time talk about the antidote in our lab.”

As Healer, my identity couldn’t be exposed. And all researchers in the laboratory were aware of this.

My colleague finally realized. She was embarrassed and guilty, whispering, “Sorry, Healer, I forgot...”

“It’s okay,” I smiled at her. “The elevator is coming. Let’s go in.”

“Healer.”

Just as we were to take the elevator, Nathan suddenly stopped me.

In an instant, my heart almost rushed to my throat.

I managed to calm down and turned to look at Nathan.

He was walking towards me.

“Alpha Nathan, is there anything else?”

Nathan stood in front of me, staring straight at me, his eyes full of exploration.

“Did you return to the hospital yesterday?” He asked.

Cold sweat appeared in my hands.

Sure enough, he still heard it.

“Yes,” I smiled. “A patient needs a follow-up examination, so I left the hospital for a while.”

“She said you brought back the antidote.” Nathan looked at the female colleague.

“Diana handed it to me. I just brought it to the lab. Is there anything wrong?” I asked.

Nathan squinted his eyes and said, “You said there’s a patient who needs a follow-up examination. Who is that patient?”

I didn’t expect Nathan to be so cautious this time.

If I couldn’t come up with a reason, I even suspected he would take off my mask to see who I really was.

“It’s Henry’s younger brother,” I said calmly. “You know I treated Henry’s brother before.”

Nathan furrowed his brow, as if he didn’t believe my words.

I was afraid that staying longer would reveal even greater flaws, so I quickly said, “The elevator has arrived for a long time. Since you have nothing else to say, I’ll leave first.”

I gave my colleague a glance, and she immediately released the elevator button and entered the elevator at the fastest speed possible.

I followed closely behind.

However, just as I was about to step into the elevator, Nathan grabbed my arm and pulled me back.

My back hit his broad chest, and I could only watch the elevator door automatically close.

“Nathan, you

.”

My voice came to a sudden halt.

I thought Nathan must be crazy. He lowered his head and started sniffing my neck. The scorching breath sprayed onto my skin. In an instant, I felt goosebumps all over my body, with hairs standing on end.

“You smell like her,” Nathan murmured.

of me.”

“I don’t understand what you’re saying. Let go of

I wanted to break free from him, but his strength was too strong.

“I remember there was a wound left by Lewis on Diana’s neck,” Nathan said. “I’ll just take a look. And I’ll know whether you’re Diana”

Nathan pinched my chin with one hand and forced me to lift my head, while the other hand tried to tug at my collar.

Just then, a sharp voice rang out around me—

“Alpha Nathan!”

The next second, I felt another force grab me and pull me out of Nathan’s embrace. It was Moss.

“What are you doing to Healer?”

“It’s none of your business,” Nathan shouted impatiently, “Get out of the way!” “It’s none of my business?” Moss sneered, “The entire lab relies on Healer. Her safety is naturally related to me.”

“I didn’t intend to hurt her. I just want to confirm one thing,” Nathan frowned and growled again, “Get out of the way!”

Nathan’s pupils were gradually deepening. I had no doubt that if Moss continued to stand here, he would emit Alpha aura.

“Moss,” I sighed and patted his arm, saying, “I’ll explain it to Alpha Nathan.”

I took a step forward and looked up at Nathan, “I know what you’re trying to confirm. Are you suspecting that Diana and I are the same person?”

Nathan looked at me in silence.

I untied my collar and exposed my smooth neck, which had no wounds on it. Nathan’s eyes widened, his expression filled with astonishment.

“Now, do you still think I’m her?”

“I

“As for the smell on me, I have explained that it was just a perfume. Diana and I are friends, but we are not the same person, Alpha Nathan. Don’t make such mistakes anymore.”

Nathan stood there dumbfounded.

I grabbed Moss's wrist and walked away.

After going downstairs, Moss asked me, "Why did Nathan suddenly suspect your identity?"

"It's not the first time that he doubted my identity."

I didn't tell Moss about that female colleague's slip of tongue.

Moss had always been strict in handling things. If he found out, that colleague would definitely suffer.

"Are you here to find me?" I changed the topic.

Moss nodded and said, "William is here."

"Uncle Reed? Where is he now?"

"The lab."

When Moss and I entered the laboratory, William was talking about Enigma's antidote with a researcher.

Seeing Moss and me, he gestured for the researcher to leave first.

"Diana, Moss has told me about you sneaking into Blood Shadow Pack alone. You're being reckless."

I touched my nose and said, "But I came back safely."

"Fortunately, you returned safely. Do you know how worried I was when I first heard this news, and how scared I was afterwards?" William snorted coldly.

"I was wrong. Don't be angry," I apologized with a smile.

William sighed and his face softened. "Don't do such dangerous things again, okay? Even if you have to, you must tell me so that I can send someone to protect you. Speaking of protection...what was Ryley doing? He did

n't even know about you entering Blood Shadow Gang. I should punish him hard!"

"No! Uncle Reed, I deliberately kept it from Ryley. It has nothing to do with him. If you want to blame, then blame me," I said.

William sighed again, "How could I blame you? You're my treasure. Forget it, I won't punish him this time. You also have to remember, if you don't want Ryley to be punished, do not hide anything from me, okay?"

William's warning of concern made me feel guilty.

Not long ago, I just went to The Enchantment without telling him to investigate Gummy Skull.

Moreover, according to the time provided by the nurse, the next time to take the medication would be this Saturday.

Should I tell William about this?

"What's wrong, Diana? What are you thinking?" William asked, his eyes full of worry. "Have you not been resting well lately? If you're too tired, go rest first. You know, for me, your health is the most important.

I felt even more guilty and said, "Uncle Reed, there's actually one thing I haven't told you. I..."

"Diana," Moss interrupted me, "Are you going to tell Mr. William about the results of our antidote research?"

"I..."

instinctively wanted to deny it, but Moss didn't give me a chance.

"I'll tell Mr. William about this. You can go take a sample of the antidote."

I blinked my eyes and said, "Well, okay."

I turned around and left.

William's surprised voice came from behind, "You have made a sample of Enigma's antidote?"

"Yes, but the specific efficacy is still being tested, so...."

Moss's voice gradually faded away, and I was filled with doubts. I didn't understand why Moss stopped me from telling Reed that I was investigating Gummy Skull privately.

For William, Moss seemed to have been holding a defensive mentality.

What was going on between them?

After taking the sample, I handed it over to William.

William's eyes were almost glowing, "Is this the antidote to Enigma virus?"

"It's just a sample. Although it can inhibit the Enigma virus, we are not sure if there will be any sequelae, such as -"

"It's not important."

Before I could finish speaking, William interrupted excitedly.

I was stunned, "The sequelae...not important?"

William paused and said, "What I mean is, since you have developed a sample of the antidote, you will definitely find a way to prevent the sequelae. Everything is going in the right direction."

William patted my shoulder and said, "Diana, you are my hope, the hope of all werewolves. I express my thanks to you on behalf of those who are being tormented by Enigma virus."

William's voice choked up. He even wanted to bow to me, and I helped him in time.

“Don’t do this, Uncle Reed. The success is not just because of me. The other researchers in the lab, you, and...Penny, all of you have put in a lot of effort,” I said. William nodded repeatedly.

“You reminded me,” he said, “I’m going to Penny’s grave to tell her this good news. I can’t wait anymore.”

William strode outside.

After William left, I turned to Moss and said, “Why did you stop me just now?”

“I should have told you before that I don’t fully trust William,” Moss said.

“I don’t understand. You just saw William’s attitude. He’s really a good person.”

“It’s easy to fake it.” Moss said. “Anyway, with William’s identity as a gang leader alone, I can’t completely trust him, let alone...”

Moss’s voice paused, his eyebrows furrowed, “Where is the sample?”

“The sample...” I blinked, “It seems to have been taken away by William.”

“We have only one bottle of sample now,” Moss said seriously.

“I... I’m chasing him.”

I quickly ran outside and headed for the elevator.

However, when I passed by the fire escape, I stopped.

Through the door, I heard William’s excited voice—

“Notify the factory to start working. With this formula, we can definitely make a killing!” f

