

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 91

Chapter 91

Diana's pov

Formula? Make a killing?

I stood outside the door and suddenly felt cold all over.

Who was William on the phone with? What did 'make a killing' mean?

Was he...going to use the antidote to make money?

"Healer? Why are you here?"

Before I could think it through, a voice suddenly came from my side.

It was a passing researcher.

"I..."

was about to say something when the door to the fire escape was pushed open and William walked out.

"I have something to say to Healer. You can go work," William said to the researcher.

After the researcher left, William looked at me with a loving smile on his face and said, "Diana, are you here to find me?"

"Ah? Ah..." I forced myself to calm down, "I'm here to take the sample."

William raised his right hand and smiled, "I was too careless."

He returned the sample to me and said gently, "Here."

William had a calm expression and a familiar smile on his face.

However, I felt a stone weighing down on my heart, so heavy that I couldn't even breathe.

"Is there anything else?" William asked me.

I opened my mouth and wanted to ask him what the phone call meant.

But in the end, I just shook my head.

"No... I'll go back first. Uncle Reed, goodbye." I smiled slightly and turned around to leave.

I was thinking maybe I misunderstood William.

William clearly knew I had heard his call just now, but he still remained calm and composed.

If he was really running a dark business, would he face me with such composure?

Definitely not.

Unless...he was essentially good at hiding and hypocritical.

William took care of me when I grew up, and I believed he was not that kind of person.

He also ran other businesses, perhaps what he said had nothing to do with the Enigma virus.

I comforted myself and returned to the laboratory.

"You got the sample?" Moss asked..

I handed the sample to Moss.

Moss took a closer look and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Luckily, I thought..." Moss paused and frowned at me. "Diana, you look pale. What happened?"

“Just now... Nothing.” I shook my head.

I was not sure what William was talking about on the phone just now. Before that, it was better not to intensify Moss’s suspicion of William.

Moss still frowned.

“But you really don’t look good,” Moss said.

“Maybe because I didn’t rest well,” I explained casually.

I didn’t lie.

During my time in Blood Shadow Pack, I maintained a high level of vigilance every day and could only sleep for two to three hours.

On the evening after returning, I received Nathan and Avia’s engagement invitation, and I didn’t sleep for a whole night.

Setting aside the doubts William brought me, I was indeed very tired.

“You should take a nap,” Moss said.

“I’m fine,” I pretended to smile lightly.

With my current mental turmoil, even if I felt like sleeping, I probably wouldn’t be able to fall asleep. It was better to stay in the laboratory and work.

At 9 pm, after changing into my usual clothes, I came out of the laboratory and returned to my temporary residence in the hospital.

Because my mind was occupied with too many things, I had no intention of sleeping.

After smoking a cigarette on the balcony, I dialed the phone number of an old friend.

He was a private detective.

“It’s me, Diana. I want you to help me investigate someone. His name is... ” I paused and said, “His name is William Reed. I need to know what business he runs, and whether he has something to do with Gummy Skull.”

After hanging up the phone, I thought I would be much more relaxed.

But not really.

My mood became even heavier.

Doubting William was like doubting my father.

No one could easily accept that their father was a jerk.

I took out another cigarette and was about to light it when a deep voice rang from

my side

my side.

“I didn’t expect you to doubt William.”

I was taken aback and turned my head.

On the adjacent balcony, I saw Nathan wearing a home uniform.

“I vaguely remember that William helped you become the director of this hospital. I thought he was an important person for you.”

I frowned and stared at Nathan.

“Are you eavesdropping?”

“You wronged me. How could I be considered eavesdropping while standing on my balcony?”

Nathan shrugged his shoulders, looking innocent.

I rolled my eyes at him and turned around to go back to the room.

To my surprise, Nathan shamelessly climbed over the railing and jumped onto my balcony.

I widened my eyes.

“Who allowed you to jump over? You jump back!” I ordered.

Nathan sneered, “If I remember correctly, last time you jumped onto my balcony without my permission. We are even now.

I was speechless.

A few seconds later, I sighed and asked, “What exactly do you want to do?”

“It’s nothing.” Nathan held his arms and leaned against the railing. “I just wanted to know what happened between William and you. I’m curious. Why do you suddenly suspect him?”

“It has nothing to do with you, right? You...”

“Diana, I remember you promised me I could participate in the investigation into Gummy Skull.”

I smiled sarcastically.

“I thought this agreement had ended when you thought I sent people to rape Avia and threw me in the rain.”

“No,” Nathan said sternly, “I didn’t say it’s over. And you can’t end it unilaterally. Besides...”

Nathan said, “If I got it right, we’re going to The Enhancement this Saturday to get the second batch of drugs. Are you going alone?”

“Why not?”

“If Jason asks where your husband is, how do you plan to answer?”

“Died,” I answered sharply.

Nathan's face darkened.

"Diana, you're cruel enough," he gritted his teeth.

"Why not?"

"If Jason asks where your husband is, how do you plan to answer?"

"Died," I answered sharply.

Nathan's face darkened.

"Diana, you're cruel enough," he gritted his teeth.

"Is it the first day you knew me?" I asked, "After all, in your opinion, I am a suspect who hurt your beloved Avia, right? Oh, speaking of Avia, I haven't congratulated you yet. Wish you and Avia a happy engagement. I will definitely attend your engagement banquet."

I thought that according to Nathan's personality, he would continue to argue with

1. me.

But when I mentioned the engagement banquet, he fell silent.

Even his expression seemed a bit guilty.

At one moment, I felt like he was a husband who had been caught cheating by his wife.

"Let's get down to business," Nathan whispered after a brief silence.

I suddenly withdrew my thoughts.

I was really crazy. What was I thinking?

Nathan and Avia were engaged. He couldn't be happier. How could he feel guilty?

I must have misread it.

I cleared my throat and said, "I don't want to talk about other things either." "So, why do you suddenly suspect William?"

I took a deep breath and told Nathan about what happened in the laboratory today, including the suspicious phone call.

After pondering for a moment, Nathan said, "You think the formula William mentioned is the antidote for the Enigma virus, and he wants to sell them to those patients for profit?"

"It's just my guess," I said.

"But even so, it can only prove that he wants to do the business of antidote. Does it have anything to do with Gummy Skull?"

"Didn't you think about it?" I sighed, "The prerequisite for making a profit must be a lot of customers. Where do you think these customers come from?"

Nathan was taken aback.

"You think William is doing Gummy Skull's business at the same time?"

"Doubt, it's just my doubt," I repeated, pinching my brows. "But I'm more inclined to believe I'm thinking too much. Because I don't think William is that kind of person."

"Diana, you don't want to prove his guilt, but want to to prove his innocence, right?" Nathan asked.

person."

"Diana, you don't want to prove his guilt, but want to to prove his innocence, right?" Nathan asked.

I silently clenched my fist.

“Yes...”

After a while, Nathan said in a deep voice, “I will go to The Enchantment with you this Saturday. I will prepare the clothes, wigs, and other things. Perhaps we will know something different this time.”

“I said, I’m going alone.”

“When will we go?”

“Can’t you understand what I’m saying?”

“Two o’clock in the afternoon. We can have lunch by the way.”

“Nathan!”

Nathan stretched lazily and yawned, saying, “I’m tired. I’m going back to sleep. Oh, by the way...”

Nathan raised his eyebrows and glanced at me. “How was your injury?”

I gasped for breath and instinctively grabbed my neck. After touching my turtleneck, I breathed a sigh of relief.

“Almost, almost recovered,” I said.

Nathan gave me a meaningful glance, climbed over the railing, and returned to his

own room.

Soon, Saturday has arrived.

After lunch, I was about to go find Nathan when my phone suddenly rang

.

Surprisingly, it was Avia.

I pressed the button in frustration, and Avia’s excited and proud voice came from my phone.

“Diana, Nathan and I are selecting the items for our engagement.”

“So what? What does it have to do with me?” I asked.

“I think you have been married once before. You must be more familiar with what drinks, flowers, cakes we should choose. I want you to help me take a look. You won’t refuse, will you?”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 92

Chapter 92

Diana’s pov

Nathan and I have never had a wedding before.

I didn’t believe Mrs. Wayne didn’t tell Avia.

Avia was doing this just to show off to me.

I felt funny.

“The fact is, I won’t agree. My time is precious and won’t be wasted on useless things,” I said coldly.

Almost as I finished speaking, I received a message.

It was from Nathan. He sent me an address and told me he would wait for me there.

I clicked on the address and my hands trembled slightly.

It was...the underground parking lot of a top wedding company.

So, not only Avia, but Nathan also wanted me to provide advice for their wedding, right?

Bitterness was spreading in my chest.

On the phone, Avia's voice was still continuing–

“Diana, are you listening to me? Why aren't you answering? You...”

“Sorry,” I put my phone back to my ear. “What did you say just now? I didn't pay attention.”

“What are you saying? How dare you not listen carefully to me?”

Avia was angry and shocked, her voice sharp and piercing.

I had to hold my phone further away.

“... Oh, I know.” Avia's voice slowed down after a series of crazy shouts. She said with a strange tone, “You don't dare to come, because you still love Nathan, but Nathan loves me! You're afraid to face this fact. You'll be sad! You'll be angry! You'll be jealous!”

I sighed and became even more speechless.

“Okay, I will go,” I said calmly.

It was not because I wanted to prove something to Avia, but because the time Nathan and I had agreed came.

Given the address Nathan sent me, I could only grit my teeth and agree to Avia.

Half an hour later, I stepped into this top wedding company that claimed to be the most luxurious in the world.

Immediately, a staff member came to greet me. “Madam, do you have an appointment for today?”

“I’m here to find someone,” I told the staff.

“Okay, could you please provide his or her name?”

“Nathan Wayne,” I blurted out.

I thought since Nathan brought Avia here, the registrant should also be Nathan. However, after checking today’s customer list, the staff shook her head at me.

“Sorry madam, we don’t have a customer named Nathan Wayne today.”

I was stunned for a moment.

How could it not be?

“Madam, would you like to call to inquire?”

“Ah no...could you please help me check the name ‘Avia’ again?”

“Okay.”

This time, the staff successfully found Avia’s information.

“Madam, please follow me.”

Under the guidance of the staff, I quickly found Avia.

She was surrounded by a group of maids and wedding service staff, picking out tableware in front of the booth.

Seeing me,

she eagerly walked up to me.

“You actually came,” she pretended to be surprised. “I thought you were just joking, but didn’t dare to come.”

The wedding planner whispered to Avia, “Who is this lady?”

“Oh, my fiancé’s ex-wife,” Avia said with a contemptuous eyebrow.

Suddenly, everyone's gaze towards me changed from polite to disgusting.

"Do you need me to have someone kick her out?" Asked the wedding planner, "If you think she's in the way."

Avia remained silent, just looking at me leisurely.

There was a loud sound of discussion around.

"I really can't imagine. As an unexpected ex-wife, how could she dare to attend today's event?"

"She must be here to destroy the event! Maybe she'll go crazy in public!"

"We should call in more bodyguards and not let her disturb the guest's good mood, so as not to lose this big order."

The wedding planner had not yet received Avia's order, so he instructed the staff around him, "Get this woman out."

"Yes!"

Several young men wearing white shirts walked towards me.

At this moment, Avia, who had been silent all along, finally spoke up.

"You step aside," She said with a smile. "My fiancé has no feelings for her anymore, so I don't care about her appearance. I'm not that mean."

She acted so friendly that everyone around her couldn't stop praising her.

Avia picked up my hand and said, "Diana, come with me to pick the utensils. I need your advice."

I detested her touch deeply.

I pulled my arm back, frowned and looked at her, "Stay away from me."

What surprised me was that Avia actually fell.

A large group of staff and maids rushed to help her up, while silently cursing my malicious behavior.

“Diana.” Avia stood still and looked at me with innocent eyes, “I know you’re still immersed in the pain of losing Nathan, so I don’t blame you for pushing me.”

I didn’t push her. I just withdrew my arm. I didn’t even exert any force.

Avia intentionally fell.

I rolled my eyes at her, and my patience had run out.

“I’m not here to see you,” I said coldly. “Where’s Nathan? Let him come see me.”

I glanced at my watch. It would be 2 p.m. in twenty minutes. I didn’t have time to act with Avia.

If Nathan didn’t appear again, then I would go to The Enchantment alone. “Nathan...” Avia paused for a moment, and a smug smile suddenly appeared at the corner of her mouth. “Nathan went to the jewelry store to pick up our engagement ring. But he should be back soon. Do you have anything to tell him?”

I remained silent.

Avia continued, “Anyway, let me treat you before Nathan comes over.”

I took a deep breath, gritted my teeth, and finally suppressed the annoyance in my heart.

Fine, I could wait for another twenty minutes.

“Miss, what do you think of this set of tableware?” The staff asked Avia with a beautifully designed ceramic tableware.

Avia only glanced at it and frowned in disgust.

“Do you know who I’m getting engaged to? Dark Moon Pack’s Alpha. I’m about to become Luna. You let me use this cheap cutlery?”

“I...” The staff was probably startled. She didn’t expect the guest who had been friendly to suddenly change her face. She stuttered, “Then I’ll choose another set for you.”

“No need,” Avia pressed her forehead and said, “I only have one requirement. All the utensils at my engagement banquet must be made of pure gold.”

“Based on the number of personnel you provided, we are unable to prepare so much gold now. How about you choosing both porcelain and gold cutlery?”

“No!” Avia glared at the staff, “I want gold! If the gold is not enough now, then have people make it!”

“But the cost will be very high...”

“Do you think I can’t afford it?” Avia sneered, “My fiancé said he would give me a century engagement banquet. He doesn’t care about the price, only whether I’m happy or not.”

Avia looked at me, her eyes full of pride.

I calmly averted my gaze without any response.

Perhaps it didn’t make me uncomfortable, so Avia was disappointed. After a while, she walked up to me with another booklet in hand.

“Diana, you have nothing to do now. Why don’t you help me choose the flowers for m

y wedding? Do you think I should choose red roses or pink roses? Actually, I think the golden roses are also beautiful.”

“You can choose all,” I said lightly.

“Right!” Avia raised her eyebrows and a hint of mockery appeared in her eyes. “By the way, I haven’t asked what kind of flowers you used at your engagement banquet with Nathan.”

My eyelashes trembled.

Avia covered her mouth and said, “Oh my god, you haven’t had a engagement banquet before, right? Are you so not important to him? Oh, you’re so pitiful.”

Avia said I was pitiful, but her eyes showed no sympathy at all. Instead, they were filled with mockery.

“What about your wedding?” She asked again, “You’ve held a wedding, haven’t you? Don’t tell me you haven’t even held a wedding...”

“...” My silence replaced my answer.

Avia couldn’t help but burst out laughing. “God, what did I hear? No wedding? Were you really married? You can’t even be counted as Nathan’s ex-wife. You’re at most a

mistress he abandoned.”

Avia shook her head and mocked, “If I had known you didn’t know anything, I wouldn’t have let you come over. Obviously, you can’t help me, poor bitch!”

Avia walked away happily in her high heels, continuing to choose other engagement items.

A burning and piercing sensation came from my palm. I slowly opened my hands, only to realize that my nails had already penetrated the flesh.

And at that moment, Nathan finally arrived.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 93

Chapter 93

Diana's pov

At first, I didn't know Nathan had arrived.

I just heard footsteps of leather shoes stepping on the marble floor from behind. Immediately after, I saw Avia running past me, with a sweet smile on her face. "Nathan!" She shouted happily, "Have you gotten our ring?"

"Got it." A deep voice rang out.

And it was at that moment that I turned around.

Nathan was originally taking out a box containing a ring, but when he saw me, his movements suddenly stopped.

He looked shocked, as if he didn't know I would come here.

I smiled lightly.

I didn't understand what he was pretending. Wasn't that message from him?

Following Nathan's gaze, Avia looked at me with a stiff smile on her face, but she quickly adjusted her state and said to Nathan, "I asked Diana to come over."

Nathan's face was a bit unpleasant, but when he faced Avia, his tone remained gentle.

"Why? Don't you want to see her?"

“Nathan, I’ve thought about it. Since we’re getting engaged, I decide to forget all the things before, including...” Avia paused and continued, “including the things Diana did to me before. I forgive her.”

Nathan stared at Avia, with complex emotions in his eyes, including surprise, confusion, guilt, affection...or something else.

“I believe that the Moon Goddess will wish me happy for a lifetime because of my choice.” Avia’s mouth curved upwards and she gazed affectionately at Nathan. “And you are my happiness. You won’t let me down, will you?”

Nathan’s throat rolled and after a while, he said in a hoarse voice, “Yes.”

Avia’s laughter was crisp. “Where’s my ring? Open it and show me!”

Nathan lifted the lid of the box and a ten carat diamond ring shimmered under the crystal chandelier.

Avia was pleasantly surprised and reached out her left hand, looking at Nathan expectantly.

Nathan pondered for a moment, then picked up the ring and placed it on Avia’s middle finger.

“I love you,” Avia tiptoed up and kissed Nathan’s cheek.

The two looked at each other affectionately, as if a perfect match.

“Diana!” Avia ran up to me and showed me the diamond ring on her left hand, excitedly asking, “Look at my diamond ring. Isn’t it beautiful?”

I seemed to see Nathan’s figure swaying slightly, with a somewhat stiff expression

on his face.

But I chose to ignore it because I believed it was my illusion.

I showed a fake smile like Avia’s

“Very beautiful. Wish you happiness.”

“Thank you, I also think Nathan and I will definitely be happy. Diana, you also need to work hard and find a new partner. Although...he will definitely not be better than Nathan, at least...”

“Avia.” Nathan interrupted her and took a few steps forward. “Didn’t you have to choose the items for the engagement banquet?”

“Yes! Nathan, I was just struggling with what flowers we should use. Do you have any good ideas?” Avia asked.

“You can decide,” Nathan said. “You don’t need to seek my opinion. Choose everything you like.”

The wedding planner walked over and asked Avia when she would go to choose the tablecloth.

“Now, my fiancé is also here,” Avia smiled and wrapped her hands around Nathan’s left arm.

I lowered my head and glanced at my watch.

It was exactly two o’clock in the afternoon.

I didn’t think Nathan would go to The Enchantment with me anymore, so I stopped lingering and turned around to leave.

“Where are you going?” Nathan’s big hand wrapped around my arm.

I frowned impatiently and said, “Let go!”

Nathan stared at me with a deep gaze and said, “Wait for me.”

“I don’t have time to wait for you. You’d better accompany your fiancée to choose the items for your engagement banquet. That matter had nothing to do with you.”

I was not interested in interrupting their date.

But Nathan still didn't let go.

Everyone stopped their work and looked over here.

Avia's smile gradually faded away.

She looked up at Nathan and whispered, "Nathan, let go of Diana. So many people are watching..."

Nathan had a struggling expression in his eyes, but in the end, he still let go of me. I sneered and walked away without looking back.

Coming out of the wedding building, I couldn't help but curse, "Bastard."

In my opinion, it was not a problem for Nathan to accompany Avia. They were getting engaged and it was normal for them to be together.

But why did these two people insist on calling me over?

To make me a backdrop for their great love?

And Nathan... Since he couldn't do it, why did he offer to accompany me to The Enchantment?

I have repeatedly rejected him, but if it weren't for his strong demands, I ...

A sour breath emanated from my throat, and my heart felt as if it had been blocked by something.

So...all of this was Nathan's strategy, right?

He said he wanted to accompany me to The Engagement, but in reality, he just wanted to trick me into going to the wedding company and show me how much he loved Avia. He even allowed Avia to show off to me and make fun of me!

"Despicable bastard!" I kicked the flower bed on the roadside fiercely in anger. In an instant, a sharp pain hit.

I took a deep breath and suddenly realized that my behavior was foolish.

I was crazy enough to waste time sulking here.

I rubbed my face and tried my best to calm my mood, but behind me came an unpleasant voice—

“Who is the despicable bastard?”

I suddenly turned around and saw Nathan’s face.

“You...did you...”

“In order not to become a despicable bastard, I abandoned my fiancée and chased you in front of everyone,” Nathan said.

I didn’t know what to say for a moment.

“Let’s go.” Nathan turned around. “My car is parked in the underground garage.”

Meanwhile, I received a text message from Avia.

‘Diana, you bitch! What did you say to Nathan? He left me behind! In front of everyone! I’ve lost all my face! Diana, you did it on purpose, right? You disgusting mistress! A despicable woman! You stole my husband!’

My fingers tightened slightly.

Avia’s anger certainly pleased me, but her words also reminded me to some extent. “Diana, what are you looking at?” Nathan turned around and asked me, seeing that I hadn’t followed.

“Nathan,” I said calmly without moving, “you go back.”

Nathan looked at me with a puzzled expression.

“Are you still angry? I can explain. I didn’t mean to tease you. I thought you would wait for me in the underground garage. I didn’t know Avia called you too. I didn’t mean to...”

“So what?” I let out a long sigh and said calmly, “It’s a fact that you and Avia are about to get engaged. You should be with her now, not me. And ...with our previous relationship, we should avoid any meetings. You should be responsible to Avia, responsible for your feelings. And I...should be responsible for myself.”

Nathan fell silent and stared at me for a long time.

After a while, he said, “Diana, I know what I’m doing. Since I’m engaged to Avia, I won’t betray her. You don’t have to worry about me...doing anything to you. I’ll accompany you to The Engagement, just because I’m also concerned about it. After all, besides Avia, I’m also a victim of Gummy Skull now. I need to know who caused this. Besides...”

Nathan frowned, with a hint of annoyance appearing between his eyebrows. “Until the truth is found out, you are still a suspect for harming Avia. I won’t forget that.” The implication was that there was no possibility between him and me.

I instinctively clenched my palm, and my fingertips touched the wound, causing a sharp pain.

But I smiled.

“I understand,” I said.

“So, can you come with me now?” Nathan asked.

An hour later, Nathan and I entered The Enchantment.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 94

Chapter 94

Diana's pov

After entering The Enchantment, Nathan and I headed straight to the stairs leading to the fourth floor.

There were still the two men—one with gray hair and the other green.

At this moment, the two were lazily leaning on the handrail of the stairs chatting. “Hey, bro.” Approaching the staircase, I proactively greeted those two guys.

Suddenly, the two of them put away their lazy expressions and looked at Nathan and me with alert eyes.

“What are you doing?” The gray haired asked fiercely.

“Picking up the goods.” I pointed to my face and said, “We’ve met. Don’t you remember?”

The gray haired looked up and down at Nathan and me. A few seconds later, he patted his head. His vigilance suddenly disappeared from his eyes, and he said, “Oh! It’s you guys.”

I nodded repeatedly.

“Wait a moment.” After the gray haired finished speaking, he turned around and gestured to the green haired. The green haired immediately turned around and walked upstairs.

I guessed he went to consult the assistant who was with Jason last time.

At this moment, I took the initiative to approach the gray haired and let out a sigh, “The check is really strict.”

Upon hearing this, he coughed twice, immediately stood up straight and said sternly, “Of course, you know what kind of business we’re doing. There are so many people in the bar every day. If we don’t check it strictly, there might be trouble for us.”

“Are there many people coming to pick up the goods?” I asked.

“Not particularly,” The gray haired looked at me with confusion. “Why are you asking this?”

“It’s nothing,” I smiled. “I just wanted to inquire about the price. You know we’re doing business. The lower the cost, the better.”

The gray haired snorted coldly twice, “Our boss sets prices uniformly. Everyone gets the goods at the same price.”

“Well...” I asked, “Are all the goods produced by Mr. Dunham?”

“Of course not.” He rolled his eyes and said, “Our boss is just a bar owner. How could he know how to make such things? He must have purchased it from a contractor.”

My heart tightened and I looked up at Nathan.

Nathan immediately followed the gray haired’s words and asked, “Contractor? Is it a manufacturer?”

“It must be a manufacturer. What else can it be?” The gray haired snorted, “So you don’t have to worry about our boss raising the price for you. Our boss is the only one between you and the manufacturer. We’ve already given you a low price.”

Nathan and I looked at each other again.

If we could find out who the manufacturer is, wouldn’t we be able to uncover the mastermind of Gummy Skull?

“Can we purchase directly from the manufacturer?” Nathan asked again.

The gray haired laughed mercilessly this time and said, “Don’t daydream. You think everyone is qualified to purchase from the manufacturer?”

“How do you know if you don’t even try?” Nathan said as he stuffed a thick stack of banknote into the gray haired. “If we know who the manufacturer is, wouldn’t we be

able to get the goods at a lower price? When we make money, we definitely won’t miss you, brother.”

Bribing Jason’s subordinates was a solution I had discussed with Nathan before entering the bar.

“Um...” The gray haired looked at the pile of money and licked his lips, “It’s not that I don’t want to earn this money. But our boss has given an order not to reveal the identity of the manufacturer.”

Nathan stuffed twice the amount of money into his palm.

“If we both don’t say it, who knows it was you who leaked the secret?”

The gray haired swallowed, struggled for about half a minute, but under the temptation of money, he still chose to compromise.

“Okay, I can tell you. Actually, I also happened to meet him from a distance with our boss by chance. He looks quite kind, and I heard those people call him

“What are you talking about?”

Just as the gray haired was about to say the name, a voice suddenly came from above the stairs.

It was the assistant who followed Jason last time.

The gray haired was startled and quickly stuffed the banknotes into his jacket pocket. He exclaimed in shock, “Nothing, nothing... They are inquiring about the bottom price for our purchases here.”

“Yes,” I quickly agreed. “We’re just curious if this cost can be lower.”

The male assistant glanced lightly at the gray haired and then at Nathan and me. He didn't answer my question, but said coldly, "Come with me."

Nathan and I only found out when we went upstairs that Jason was not at the bar today.

After the assistant handed us a new batch of Gummy Skull, he asked us to leave quickly.

During this period, I also tried to communicate with him.

But what was different from that gray haired was that he always remained silent.

The only thing he said to us before we left was - if you want to live, don't ask what you shouldn't ask

We could only hope for the gray haired.

However, to our surprise, when we went downstairs, the gray haired man

disappeared and was replaced by a cold faced man holding a Thompson submachine gun.

I tried to ask him where the gray haired was.

He gave me a fierce glare, and the next second, the cold muzzle hit my forehead.

"Leave!" He roared angrily.

Nathan immediately grabbed my wrist and pulled me behind him.

"Let's go first," Nathan whispered.

I nodded and quickly left the bar with Nathan through the back door.

"Damn it!"

After coming out of the bar, I couldn't help but curse.

“Almost there!” I yelled, “We almost knew the manufacturer of Gummy Skull!”

I was so angry that I gasped for breath. “Now, all we can do is find that gray haired. You...”

My voice paused, and I noticed that Nathan was looking at something with an extremely serious expression.

Following his gaze, I turned around and was in a cold sweat from fear.

In the nearby trash can...one foot was inserted upside down inside.

Next to the trash can, there was a black Nike shoe with crimson blood on it.

“That shoe is...” I dared not say further.

Nathan walked quickly to the trash can, looked down inside, and let out a sigh.

“It’s him.” Nathan revealed the identity of the dead, “That gray haired guy.”

I almost couldn’t stand firm.

“He didn’t even tell us who the manufacturer was... Why?”

Nathan looked up at the brightly lit bar.

“For the people inside, he doesn’t need to really leak the secret. As long as he is a little suspicious, it is enough to sentence him to death.”

I covered my mouth and said, “It was I... I killed him.

“Diana, it’s none of your business.” Nathan walked up to me and grabbed my shoulder with both hands. “You know, he’s not innocent. He’s also a part of the dark industry. Even if he survives, he will still die when the judgment comes.”

“But...”

I knew Nathan was right, but I still felt a haze in my heart that couldn't be dispelled.

“Diana.” A dry hand brushed against my long hair and I heard Nathan say, “I really believe you're not the one who hurt Avia.”

I looked up in surprise.

Nathan's throat rolled, with complex emotions intertwined in his eyes, including doubt, confusion, and guilt...

“You even shed tears for a guy who deserves death. You're so kind... If I really wronged you, would you forgive me? Is there still a possibility between us?”

I took a sudden step back and distanced myself from Nathan.

“Nathan, calm down.” I took a deep breath, “Don't forget. Whether I'm the culprit who hurt Avia or not, you're going to get engaged to her. You said it, there's no possibility between us anymore. Just this afternoon. Did you forget?”

“I-”

“Shut up!” I didn't give Nathan a chance to continue, “Actually, this is also my idea. Regardless of what the truth is, I don't want to be entangled with you anymore. It's foolish to endure the same pain twice. If it's three times, then I deserve it! The top priority is to find out the manufacturer of Gummy Skull. As for our matter, there's no need to talk about it anymore.”

Nathan closed his eyes.

“I know.” He said in a hoarse voice. When he opened his eyes again, his eyes had regained the composure. “The death of this man is a warning. It's almost impossible

to ask Jason's subordinates who the manufacturer is again, but...”

“But there is always someone who is not afraid of death!”

A strange voice answered Nathan’s words.

Nathan and I both looked in the direction of the sound.

A middle-aged man with a big belly wearing a black leather coat was walking towards us.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 95

Chapter 95

Diana’s pov

“You know who the manufacturer of Gummy Skull is?” Nathan asked as the man stopped in front of us.

“I don’t know,” the man shrugged.

“But you said –”

“Little girl, don’t interrupt me.” The man smiled, “What I mean is, although I don’t know who the big boss is, I know the specific location of their headquarters’ goods storage.”

Nathan and I looked at each other in shock.

“Really?” I looked back at the man and asked.

“Of course,” the man said confidently.

“How did you know the storage location of Gummy Skull’s headquarters’ goods?” I asked again.

“Because I took the goods there before,” the man said. “I saw that you were trying to bribe that guy. Indeed, the price of getting the goods from headquarters is much lower than that from this bar. It’s not surprising that you risked your life to find out who the manufacturer is.”

After listening to his words, I breathed a sigh of relief.

At least, in his eyes, Nathan and I were just seeking wealth.

“So why do you help us?” Nathan asked.

“It’s simple. You want money. I also want money.” The man said. “I’ll provide you with the location, and you give me money, just like you gave the man just now. But the money I want is ten times that of the man.”

Nathan smiled.

If he wanted something else, maybe we would hesitate. But if it was money... the last thing Nathan and I lacked was money.

“Sure,” Nathan said.

Nathan immediately withdrew 200 thousand from a nearby bank and gave it to the man. And the man informed us of the storage location of Gummy Skull.

–The largest port pier in Blade Moon Pack!

When Nathan and I arrived at the dock, it was already dark, but the dock was still busy and brightly lit.

A huge crane waved its steel arms in the darkness, unloading containers from huge cargo ships. And they were then transported to designated areas by yellow forklifts. Nathan and I walked on roads separated by containers for about forty minutes when he suddenly stopped.

“That’s it,” Nathan said.

A huge crane waved its steel arms in the darkness, unloading containers from huge cargo ships. And they were then transported to designated areas by yellow forklifts. Nathan and I walked on roads separated by containers for about forty minutes when he suddenly stopped.

“That’s it,” Nathan said.

I looked around. My brain instantly went blank, and my whole body felt like it was covered in ice.

“Diana, what’s wrong with you?”

“Nathan...” I felt like my throat was blocked and my voice was trembling. “Are you sure this is this area? Didn’t you misread it?”

“I couldn’t be wrong,” Nathan said, then unfolded the note the man had written for him. “Look, both the orientation and the number are correct.”

My legs softened and my whole body collapsed backwards.

“Diana!”

Nathan suddenly widened his eyes and supported me.

“What’s going on? Is there any problem?”

“Nathan...” I grabbed Nathan’s arm and paused word by word, “This area, this area is connected with Uncle Reed’s cargo storage area!”

I felt like I was about to collapse.

Why were the containers of Gummy Skull connected to William’s containers? Why?

Was it a coincidence? Or...

I remembered not long ago, the gray haired described the Gummy Skull manufacturer as a kind man...

I dared not continue thinking. My mind was about to explode.

“Diana! Calm down, calm down!” Nathan’s voice rang in my ear, “Don’t be so pessimistic until the result comes out. Calm down. Take a deep breath...take a breath...”

With Nathan’s constant reassurance, I took several deep breaths and finally calmed down.

“You’re right.” I gradually stopped trembling. I looked into Nathan’s eyes and said, “Don’t be pessimistic. Maybe...maybe it’s just a coincidence. William has nothing to do with Gummy Skull!”

Nathan nodded forcefully, grabbed my hand, and whispered, “Now, let’s go investigate. Don’t be afraid. No matter what happens, I will be by your side. I will never leave you alone.”

I was stunned for a moment.

If it were normal, when Nathan said these things to me, I would definitely scold him for talking nonsense. I didn’t believe a word he said.

But now, my brain was filled with darkness.

He was the only lamp that could barely give me a glimmer of light.

This lamp was not warm, but at least it wouldn’t make me so confused.

However, as we approached this area, suddenly dozens of bodyguards rushed out from all directions and surrounded us.

They were all big and strong with sharp eyes. And their black submachine guns flickered with a cold light.

“Who are you?” A bodyguard sternly asked.

Nathan and I exchanged a glance, pretending to be afraid under the gaze of dozens of bodyguards.

“We came to pick up the goods through introduction,” Nathan stuttered. “Don’t misunderstand, bro.”

I was slightly surprised in my heart.

Nathan’s acting skills were so good!

If I hadn’t known how terrifying he was on the battlefield, perhaps I would have believed that the person beside me was just a timid drug dealer.

The lead bodyguard approached Nathan and me step by step.

He was about seven feet tall, standing there like a mountain, casting a shadow. “Through introduction? Who?”

Nathan immediately took out a letter from his pocket, trembling.

The introduction letter was written by the man who informed us of the location not long ago.

The bodyguard opened the letter and glanced at it. He waved his hand and said to his

subordinates, “Search them. If there’s no problem, take them to see our boss and let him handle it.”

“Yes!”

We were taken onto a truck. Those people covered our eyes with black cloth strips and tied our arms behind us with ropes.

About twenty minutes later, the truck stopped.

Someone opened the car door and roughly pulled Nathan and me down.

We could only follow their footsteps in the darkness.

Ten minutes later, I smelled a strong aroma of tobacco and alcohol. The people who were escorting me and Nathan also stopped.

Someone untied the black cloth strip.

The dazzling light instantly dazed me, and I instinctively closed my eyes.

After a few seconds, I slowly opened my eyes. In a yellow halo, I saw a man in a red velvet suit sitting on a European style sofa chair with a cigar, looking at Nathan and me with ease.

“Welcome, two distinguished guests.” The man smiled and whispered.

When I saw the man’s face clearly, my blood seemed to freeze in an instant.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 96

Chapter 96

Bruce Powell, a former hitman of William.

He raped my maid twelve years ago, at a dinner party.

William once firmly told me that he killed Bruce with his own hands.

However, twelve years have passed, and the guy who should have been buried 6 feet under is now alive, even intact in front of me!

My body was covered in goosebumps, and my ears were buzzing.

So... did Bruce escape from William’s hands by luck, or... William never killed him? Was everything just a dream woven by William for my younger self?

If it’s the second possibility, what kind of deal exists between William and Bruce, and what is the relationship between William and Gummy Skull?

“Young lady,” Bruce lightly smiled at me, “are you nervous?”

“I...” I swallowed hard, and had to clench my fists to maintain composure, “It’s my first time meeting such a big shot like you, so... I’m a bit at a loss...”

“Is that so?” Bruce stood up from the European-style sofa, and walked slowly towards me, carefully observing my face.

“To be honest...” he stroked his chin, and frowned, “you look familiar; I’ve seen you before.”

“Oh... that would be an honor...” I put on a pleasing smile.

I bet Bruce didn’t recognize my true identity.

Not to mention I’m currently wearing a wig, colored contact lenses, and heavy makeup, concealing my appearance.

Even without these, twelve years have passed, and I’ve grown from a little girl into a woman, looking a lot different from then.

Sure enough, Bruce looked at me for a while and lost interest.

“Never mind, no big deal.” He said indifferently, sitting back on the European-style chair, “So, who are you guys?”

“I, I’m Gina, and this is my husband.” I glanced at Nathan, explaining, “We were introduced by someone and came here to get goods. The introducer said... the prices here are the lowest.”

A bodyguard handed the introduction letter to Bruce.

Bruce opened and read it, laughed, “Indeed, it’s someone I’ve cooperated with before. You really came to get goods.”

Nathan and I quickly smiled apologetically.

Bruce cleared his throat.

“I don’t like beating around the bush; it’s simple to get goods from me, you show enough sincerity in doing business with me.”

“What is it?” I asked.

Bruce beckoned, and a black-clad man standing beside him walked up to Nathan and

1. me.

Then, the black-clad man took out an opaque scaled plastic bottle from his pocket.

In an instant, I held my breath.

A crystal-clear blue gummy candy was poured into the black-clad man’s palm. “Have a gummy,” Bruce said expressionlessly, “to show your sincerity.” Indeed, to gain the trust of a drug dealer is to become a drug user first.

“What’s wrong? Afraid? Doing this makes me doubt your intentions...” Bruce grinned sinisterly, “My rule is better to kill by mistake than to let go. Since you stepped into my territory today, either eat this candy or be buried in the soil beneath your feet.”

“You misunderstood me.” I hurriedly explained, “I’m just too surprised. I didn’t expect you to treat us, insignificant people, with such a precious thing. Of course, I know the benefits of Gummy Skull, that’s why I wanted to do this business.”

I raised my hand, intending to pick up that Gummy Skull from the black-clad man’s palm.

Nathan grabbed my wrist.

“I got this.” He said.

I glanced at Nathan.

I remember the last time we went to The Enchantment, Nathan recklessly ate a Gummy Skull for me. Back then, I couldn’t stop him in time.

But now, I can.

I shook off Nathan's hand, then quickly picked up the gummy candy, threw it into my mouth, and swallowed before even got a chance to chew.

Nathan's eyes widened, veins popping on his forehead.

He seemed like he wanted to say something, but I didn't give him the chance. "Such a good thing, don't even think about snatching it from me."

I don't want to owe you anything anymore.

Of course, I didn't say the second half of the sentence.

I turned to Bruce, "Sir, I've fulfilled your request; let's proceed with our business..." "Go get the goods," Bruce told his subordinates.

"Yes, boss!" Two black-clad bodyguards said in unison.

Almost as their voices fell, my consciousness seemed to be dragged to the sky by soft clouds, light like feathers. My body uncontrollably slumped downward, about to fall to the ground.

A pair of strong, warm hands caught me.

I raised my eyes in confusion and met a pair of amber eyes.

"Na-um!"

Nathan forcefully covered my lips, biting my lip lightly. My consciousness regained

a bit.

That was close; I almost called out Nathan's name in public.

"Hold on, I'll help you in a moment," Nathan whispered lowly, then lifted me into his arms.

My hands embraced his neck, burying my head in his chest.

I bit my lips hard, trying to use pain to maintain consciousness.

But the effect of Gummy Skull was too strong; countless beautiful scenes flashed before my eyes, making me want to indulge in breaking all bonds ...

I gradually lost control of myself.

Unlike Nathan, my Alpha aura was far less intense, and I lacked his strong self-control.

I started to laugh foolishly, grabbing at random things with my hands...

However, every time I wanted to reveal some crucial information, a warm kiss would land on my lips, silencing all my words.

I didn't know how long it passed. When the feeling of flying to the clouds gradually faded from my body, Nathan and I had already left Bruce's territory.

"Put me down." I grabbed Nathan's shirt collar.

Nathan glanced at me, "Are you sure?"

I nodded.

Then, Nathan set me down.

I rubbed my slightly sore temples, and looked around, and the stacked containers. and the sound of waves were gone.

In their place were buildings, roads, bustling crowds, and a constant flow of cars...

"We left the dock?" I asked in confusion, still feeling light.

"We did." Nathan replied, then asked, "How do you feel now?"

"I..." I wanted to say something, but when I saw Nathan's bloodshot arm, all my words stuck in my throat.

I looked at my watch; I remembered taking the medicine close to 7 PM, but now it was already past 8 PM.

Nathan held me like this for an hour!

During this time, we shared kisses...

For a moment, I didn't even know what to say. After a brief silence, I could only say a

plain "Thank you."

Nathan shook his head.

"What are you going to do next?" Nathan asked.

"Let's go back to the hospital first. I need to take an injection to suppress the Gummy Skull's effects. Also, there's something else..."

My throat was a bit hoarse. Just when I was about to tell Nathan about the relationship between Bruce and William, Nathan's phone suddenly rang. Nathan pressed the answer button.

Perhaps accidentally, he also turned on the speaker.

So, I clearly heard Avia's excited voice:

"Nathan, come back quickly. I've tasted a particularly delicious cake, and I think it's perfect for our engagement banquet."

Nathan froze, subconsciously looking at me. Then, he quickly turned off the speaker, put the phone to his ear, and whispered, "You can decide on the cake yourself. I have something to deal with here-I-"

I didn't know what Avia said on the other end of the phone, but Nathan's voice suddenly stopped.

The next second, without even looking at me, he turned and ran to the roadside, flagged down a taxi, and left.

So much so that I didn't even have a chance to ask him what happened.

The taxi drove away and quickly disappeared from my sight.

At the same time, Avia sent me a message.

Very brief, just one sentence.

She said I told Nathan I got burned.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 97

Chapter 97

When I hurriedly returned to the wedding planner's place and pushed open the glass door, Avia and Cameron were sitting on chairs, listening to classical music, enjoying the maid's service, and leisurely tasting desserts.

Anger surged in my heart; I suddenly realized I had been played by them! Avia and Cameron obviously hadn't noticed my arrival, chatting happily.

"Don't worry, Mom. Just now, I deliberately sent her a message, telling her that Nathan left because I got burned, not because I falsely claimed you passed out. If she has any shame left, she should stay away from my Nathan."

"You always are smart, I-

"What are you talking about?" I asked coldly, almost unable to believe my ears. What had they fabricated about Diana behind my back?

Without my knowledge, what had they told Diana?

"Nathan!" Avia saw me, trotted over, and grabbed my arm. "You're finally back. I'm tasting the cake for our wedding with Mom. Come and try-

"Avia." I interrupted her sharply, looking at her in disbelief.

The brighter she smiled, the clearer Diana's weak appearance became in my mind.

Suppressing the anger within me, I shook off her hand.

"What were you and Cameron talking about? What burn... Did you message Diana?"

"No, I didn't." Avia immediately denied. "You heard it wrong."

"Then explain what happened. What's the story about Cameron fainting? She's perfectly fine sitting here!"

"I... I just wanted you to come back." Avia shrugged, explaining with her shoulders hunched. "You're my fiancé. What's wrong with wanting you to be with me?"

"So, lying is the solution?" I looked at her, somewhat puzzled. "Avia, you've changed a lot. I almost don't recognize you. Are you still the kind girl who saved me and Cameron from the warehouse? Why can't I find a trace of her in you?"

Avia's face turned pale instantly, and her lips trembled slightly. For a moment, I seemed to see panic in her eyes..

"That's enough!" Cameron slammed the table suddenly. "Nathan, it's me who had Avia tell you that I fainted. It has nothing to do with her. If you want to blame someone, blame me."

I looked at Cameron, my mother, in disbelief.

"You had Avia lie to me?" I questioned, "Have you forgotten my identity? How dare you-"

"Nathan, I am your mother!" Cameron stood up from the chair. "Even if I lied to you, are you going to punish me?!"

I silently clenched my fist.

Cameron walked to Avia's side and embraced her.

While comforting Avia, Cameron sternly said to me, "Nathan, Avia is your fiancée. Think about it. For a malicious woman, you abandoned your fiancée. Do you think

you're doing the right thing? This woman is also the one who caused Avia to be gang-

raped! If I didn't pretend to be sick and make you come back, do you plan to keep making mistakes? How can you speak to your mother, your fiancée, and even doubt Avia's identity

because of such a morally corrupt woman? Don't forget, if it weren't for Avia, both you and I would have died!"

"I've said I will reinvestigate Diana's case! Until the investigation results come out, she is not the culprit!" I growled.

"Who says she isn't?"

Cameron sneered. "Let me tell you, even if she didn't harm Avia, you're already engaged to Avia! You should be clear about who is the most important woman in your life.

Cameron gave me a cold glare, grabbed Avia's hand, and said, "Come with Mom, let him reflect on his own. One day, he will realize how foolish it was to trust that vile Diana! And you, are his only correct choice.

"Damn it!" I muttered under my breath, roughly rubbing my hair. After several deep breaths, I managed to calm down.

Regardless, the priority was to call Diana. She still had the aftermath of Gummy Skull, and she had just learned the devastating news about William possibly deceiving her for many years! But what did I do? I left her on the roadside! I promised her that no matter what happened, I would be with her... and I broke that promise.

Regret, self-

blame, anxiety, guilt, heartache... Myriad emotions intertwined in my heart, causing me to misdial the number several times.

Finally making the call, someone called me at the same time. My first thought was Diana!

I quickly answered the call, eager, “Diana, it’s me, I—”

“Nathan?”

Omar’s voice came from the phone, carrying a slight surprise, extinguishing all my enthusiasm.

“How did you know I was calling you about Diana?” he asked.

“I...” My voice was hoarse. I pinched my forehead, calming down a bit. “Is there progress in the investigation?”

“Not progress.” Omar said, “It’s already cleared up.”

I tightened my grip on the phone. I felt like my heart stopped beating; I even dared not breathe.

“The answer is...”

“Nathan, I know the following words will cause you great pain, but the fact is so. The mastermind behind the gang rape of Avia is...” Omar sighed, speaking slowly, “Diana!”

“Impossible!” I shouted at the phone, “Go and investigate again! I don’t believe Diana would do such a thing!”

“Nathan.” Omar threw out another piece of evidence. “We obtained the surveillance video of Diana bribing those people. I’ve sent it to your email. Believe it or not...

You’ll know when you see it.

Omar hung up before I could respond.

The air was filled with deathly silence. I stood still for a few seconds, then slowly opened the email and played the video.

The video was silent. A woman wearing a beret and a high-collared trench coat was talking to a group of thugs on the street. The woman's back was facing me, making her face unclear. Fifteen minutes later, she handed them some money. The thugs happily accepted the money, and the woman turned around. As she lifted her head from the trench coat, a beautiful, bright, yet malicious face with a cruel smile entered my view, stabbing my eyes effortlessly.

"Diana..." I whispered softly, "It's really you..."

My world seemed to be spinning, and the prolonged ringing in my ears intensified my headache!

After the shock and confusion, an uncontrollable anger followed. Diana, with red eyes, said she wanted to save those patients, resolutely threw herself at Lewis, looked at the trash can with compassion and guilt... How could she be the one in this video?

"Diana," I muttered softly, "It's really you..."

11

My world seemed to be spinning, and the prolonged ringing in my ears intensified my headache!

After the shock and confusion, an uncontrollable anger surged within me.

Diana, with red eyes, claimed she wanted to save those patients. She resolutely threw herself at Lewis and looked at the bodies in the trash bin with compassion and guilt...

Countless images kept alternating in my mind.

Then, that beautiful face in the images gradually turned hypocritical, distorted, and grotesque in my sight...

I laughed mockingly.

So... what have I done?

Just now, I actually opposed my mother to her, doubted Avia...

It felt like
being slapped by countless hands; I seemed to be the biggest joke.

I am
the Alpha of the Dark Moon Pack. How could I be repeatedly deceived by
a woman!

Foolish! I am... too foolish!

“Alpha Nathan.”

A hoarse voice came from behind me.

I turned around hastily, and a face I didn’t expect appeared before me.

Instantly, I calmed down.

“Is it you? What are you here for?” I scrutinized the newcomer warily.

William smiled, strolling to my side, “Of course, I came to find you. Alpha
Nathan, I

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 98

Du

Chapter 98

This isn’t the first time Nathan has abandoned me.

I’ve grown used to it, to be honest.

Disappointed? Maybe a bit.

But disappointment becomes numb when it happens too often.

Avia trying to hurt me this way is childish and lacks impact.

I casually chuckled and replied, 'So what? What are you trying to say?'

'If I'm not mistaken, Nathan left you right after hearing about my burn!

If you have some self-awareness, you should know who is the most important person to Nathan

.

Don't delude yourself into getting close to Nathan!'

I could even imagine the smug expression on Avia's face while typing these words.

Initially, I didn't want to engage with her, as it was unnecessary for Nathan.

But to be honest, I'm not a saint, and I can't tolerate everyone who dares to challenge me, especially Avia, who has repeatedly plotted against me.

'Are you so afraid of me getting close to Nathan, thinking I'll easily take him away?

How come you lack confidence in your relationship with Nathan?'

'What nonsense are you talking about? I just don't want you to trouble Nathan.'

Avia became anxious. 'If I mean nothing to Nathan, how could I be a trouble to him?

Admit it, Avia, you're worried, worried that the love you've gained through scheming will ultimately be in vain.

You're not confident, even constantly fearful.'

My message was sent in less than five seconds, and I received a series of responses.

'I don't!' 'I don't!' 'Who do you think you are? What gives you the right to judge my relationship with Nathan?'

'Let me tell you, Nathan loves me!' 'Nathan loves me!' 'I'm very confident; he loves me!'

I couldn't help but sigh.

Each of Avia's words revealed her deep inner insecurity.

She's already in pain, and I don't need to continue tormenting her.

'Yes, you don't.' I even tried to comfort her.

'So stop bothering me. Nathan is yours, even if you gave him to me for free, I wouldn't want him.

I wish you and Nathan stay together forever.'

I thought I made it clear that I was determined to stay away from Nathan, but Avia still seemed dissatisfied.

'Diana, don't think I don't know you're being insincere.

If Nathan is with me, you must be jealous!

But what can you do even if you're jealous?

Nathan will only choose me!'

'Wait and see, after today, he will only hate you more!'

'You're out, and there's no chance!'

'Loser bitch!'

Watching the continuous flood of new messages on my phone screen, I was utterly speechless.

Fortunately, I directly blocked Avia without responding.

Out of sight, out of mind.

Late at night, I hailed a taxi on the roadside, went to the hospital for a Gummy Skull suppressant, and then drove back home alone.

After a shower, I came out of the bathroom and glanced at the black suitcase on the dressing table-

It was the Gummy Skull Nathan and I obtained it from Bruce.

Thinking about today's events, my mind was in turmoil.

The hiding place of Gummy Skull, the relationship between William and Bruce, and William's increasingly abnormal behavior- each detail bothered me.

Though

I didn't want to admit it, deep down, I couldn't continue trusting William.

In my view, there must be a connection between him and Gummy Skull, but the depth of that connection remains uncertain.

What should I do next?

I don't know.

I picked up the phone on the bed, scrolled through the screen, and finally stopped at Nathan's number.

Nathan was also involved in investigating this matter; maybe he has some good ideas.

After pressing the dial button, I held the phone to my ear.

However, after waiting until the call automatically disconnected, Nathan still didn't

answer.

I furrowed my brows; did Avia's burn turn out to be particularly severe? So much that Nathan couldn't spare a moment for a call?

Unwilling to give up, I dialed again.

The result remained the same.

I sighed, gave up the idea of contacting Nathan, and instead dialed another person's number.

The next day, when I finished breakfast and came out of the villa, I saw a gray Porsche Cayenne parked at the entrance.

Soon, the driver's window of the Cayenne slowly lowered, revealing Moss's profile.

"Get in," he turned his head, giving me a glance.

"You came early," I said, reaching for the rear passenger door almost instinctively.

Didn't pull it.

"Sit in the front passenger seat," Moss leaned out and said, "I'm not your chauffeur."

"Fine." I walked around to the other side, opened the door, and sat down, teasing, "I just thought the front passenger seat was usually reserved for one's girlfriend. Moss..."

I paused, deliberately getting closer to him, and whispered in his ear, "Admit it, you like me."

I was just making some morning jokes; I thought Moss would immediately, as usual, retort and then tell me sternly not to be delusional, that he had no interest in

1. me.

After all, he was a complete workaholic; in my opinion, his girlfriend might as well be the laboratory.

But no.

His lips pursed into a straight line, and the color from his neck to his earlobes started turning red.

I was startled, quickly pulled back my upper body, and stammered, "I was just saying, you, you can't really like-

"Don't overthink it." Moss interrupted me in a low voice.

He turned his head, and the color in his neck and earlobes had returned to normal, making me even doubt if I had imagined it all.

Perhaps I misunderstood Moss due to some distant red light; he didn't seem shy or caught off guard.

"But..." Moss suddenly approached me, and when the distance between us was only half a palm wide, he said, "If you brainwash me like that a few more times, maybe I really will inadvertently suggest to myself that I like you."

I widened my eyes and subconsciously swallowed saliva.

After realizing it, I pushed Moss away abruptly.

"Don't joke around." I panicked.

"You were the one who joked with me first." Moss sat up straight, saying seriously. I shook my head, fastened my seatbelt, and said, "Let's go."

Moss didn't immediately start the car but turned his head to look at me seriously, asking, "Are you sure, have you thought about it, Do really want to go see him and get things clear?"

His lips pursed into a straight line, and the color from his neck to his earlobes started turning red.

I was startled, quickly pulled back my upper body, and stammered, “I was just saying, you, you can’t really like-”

“Don’t overthink it.” Moss interrupted me in a low voice.

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“You were the one who joked with me first.” Moss sat up straight, saying seriously.

I shook my head, fastened my seatbelt, and said, “Let’s go.”

Moss didn’t immediately start the car but turned his head to look at me seriously, asking, “Are you sure, have you thought about it, Do really want to go see him and get things clear?”

“Didn’t we agree on this last night on the phone? I don’t want to wait; constantly suspecting someone who means a lot to me is really painful. I don’t want to endure this pain; I need a clear answer.”

Moss pondered for a few seconds, withdrew his gaze, and started the car.

After nearly an hour’s journey, the Cayenne finally stopped in front of a luxurious forty-eight-story building.

Moss and I got out of the car and walked into the building.

We both knew that the owner of this building was William.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 99

Chapter 99

William's business and industries span across the globe, but there's only one true headquarters the building in front of us.

When I was young, I used to come here often.

There was a time when many staff in this building speculated that I was William's illegitimate daughter. Otherwise, how could the high and mighty boss be so indulgent to a little girl?

It can be said that this place was once a part of my happy childhood.

But was it really so?

Is what I considered beautiful truly beautiful?

Perhaps, long ago, beneath the seemingly bright and shining commercial building, countless dark and rotten evils were hidden. I just didn't know about it.

Moss and I crossed the clean and spacious lobby, heading straight for the elevator.

However, at that moment, the receptionist hurried over and stopped us. "Excuse me, miss, who are you looking for? Do you have an appointment?"

I paused, looking at the receptionist in surprise.

She was a very young woman, very unfamiliar to me. I had never seen her before.

I guessed she must have just started working, maybe not even for a week.

Despite that, I didn't think it was normal for her to stop me.

This wasn't my first time at William's company, and she wasn't the first receptionist here.

Before her, there were at least seven receptionists, and I didn't know any of them. However, none of them had ever stopped me.

The reason was simple—William had publicly declared in front of all the staff: I could come and go freely in the building, and I could find him anytime, anywhere, and no one was allowed to stop me,

Therefore, the first thing each receptionist did before taking office was to familiarize themselves with my photo.

But now, the woman in front of me stopped me, and from her words, I could be sure she didn't recognize me at all.

Did William forget to tell her who I was, or had something changed without me knowing?

For example, William's trust in me...

Was I no longer the little girl who could appear by his side at will?

A chill crept over me,

crept over me, and my nose felt a bit sour.

"Miss? Miss?" Seeing that I didn't answer, the receptionist asked me again, "Do you have an appointment?"

"I... I don't." I shook my head.

“Then I’m sorry, I can’t let you go up. Can you tell me who you want to see? I’ll register it here, and when the other party has time, I’ll contact you-

“She doesn’t need an appointment.”

A familiar voice came from behind me.

I turned around and saw William’s assistant walking towards us.

“Sorry, Miss Reist, the receptionist is new, and maybe our training was not sufficient, causing her to be rude to you.”

After the assistant finished speaking, he looked at the receptionist. “You’re fired, take your salary for this month and leave.”

“I...” The receptionist looked panic-stricken. “It’s not like that. I’ve never seen Miss Reist before, and my training didn’t include-”

“Shut up.” The assistant shouted sternly. “Say one more word, and you won’t even get paid for this month.”

The receptionist instantly dared not say anything, turned around, and left dispiritedly.

I stared at the receptionist’s retreating figure and ultimately said nothing.

The assistant extended his hand and respectfully said, “Miss Reist, I’ll take you to see Mr. William.”

I nodded and followed the assistant with Moss onto the elevator. The elevator stopped on the top floor, and the assistant led us into William’s office.

“Miss Reist, Mr. William is in a meeting. Let me go get him. Please wait a moment,” the assistant said, closing the door and leaving.

With only Moss and me left in the office, Moss looked at me with a puzzled expression and said, “I thought you would speak up for that receptionist, and save her job. Standing by and doing nothing doesn’t seem like your usual style.”

“I just feel that leaving here sooner might be a good thing for that girl. Later, I’ll have someone contact her and introduce her to a better job,” I sighed. “Afterward, I’ll let her know about it and find her a better job.”

“Are you already sure that William is not a good person?” Moss asked.

“Haven’t you thought so long ago? Why bother asking me now? You’ve hinted at me so many times, and it was me... stubborn, unwilling to believe,” I said with a bitter smile.

Moss and I exchanged glances, both seeing the heavy emotions in each other’s eyes. Just then, the office door was pushed open.

William walked towards me with a broad smile on his face, the familiar kindness evident.

“Diana, it’s been a long time since you’ve been here. Did you and Moss come together because the antidote for the Enigma virus has been completely developed?”

he asked.

I stared at William’s eyes, which had become older due to age, in silence.

Before, I could always see the gentleness and goodwill that time had deposited in those eyes.

Now, I suddenly realized that gentleness and goodwill were just illusions, and what was truly hidden inside was naked desire and greed.

How could I have not noticed something so obvious before?

“Why is everyone silent? Did something go wrong with the research again?” William asked.

I shook my head.

“These days, I’ve been investigating Gummy Skull,” I said softly.

There was a momentary stiffness in William’s body, but he quickly covered it up. He walked to the sofa and sat down, saying, “You didn’t tell me about this.”

He

“Yes, I was worried that if I told you, you would stop me. After all, this matter is very dangerous, and you might worry about my safety...”

“Of course, I would certainly stop you,” William said in a deep voice. “Your safety is very important to me.

“But that was my previous thinking,” I ignored William and continued, “Now, I would feel that you want to stop me just because you’re afraid I’ll really find out something.”

William frowned at me. “Diana, I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

“I found the headquarters of Gummy Skull, near the largest harbor in the Blade Moon Pack’s jurisdiction,” I said.

“So what?”

William raised his voice unconsciously. “Do you suspect me? Do you think there’s a connection between me and Gummy Skull?”

“I also met someone,” I sniffled. “Bruce, do you remember him?”

William’s face changed suddenly, and he quickly averted his gaze from my face, looking elsewhere.

“He, he’s supposed to be dead, isn’t he?”

“Yeah!” I took a deep breath. “He died! He should have died twelve years ago! Killed by your own hands! But why is he still alive? And even... even becoming the boss in charge of Gummy Skull? Uncle Reed, don’t you think you owe me an explanation?”

William clenched his fists.

After a few seconds, he asked coldly, “What explanation should I give you?”

“I don’t believe that you wouldn’t know about Bruce doing business with Gummy Skull right under your nose-

“The fact is, I just didn’t know!” William interrupted me sharply. His body trembled slightly, and his shoulders heaved a few times. “I did kill him twelve years ago, and afterward, I ordered my men to throw his body out of the Blade Moon Pack. I don’t know what he went through or why he didn’t die. As for Gummy Skull, the location at the harbor is managed by my subordinates. I’m already old, and I don’t have the energy to care about every detail! Even if I have oversights and didn’t notice an issue with Bruce for a while, does that mean there’s a problem? Moreover, if I really had a connection with Gummy Skull, why would I bother to make an antidote? Don’t forget, I restarted this project! Otherwise, it would have stagnated forever with Penny’s death!”

houted “You

“You’re doing all this just because you want to make more money!” I shouted, “You want to make a fortune with the antidote for Gummy Skull, am I wrong?”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 100

Chapter 100

William was left speechless by my question, his face dark and uncertain. After a moment, his tense body suddenly relaxed.

“Indeed, you heard that call,” he looked at me and asked, “How much did you hear?”

“I heard you telling the other person that the factory could start working, and with this formula, you would surely make a fortune. William, this formula is the antidote for Enigma, right?”

I felt foolish for making various excuses for William earlier.

“Yes,” William admitted more openly than I expected. He said, “But what’s wrong with what I did? Diana, I’m a capitalist, not a philanthropist. I won’t give the antidote for free to those drug addicts! Is there a problem with me making money? In fact, I’ve never hidden my true identity from you, haven’t I? You clearly know I control the world’s largest mafia. I thought you knew what kind of person I am.”

“But I thought you had limits and wouldn’t engage in drug trafficking! Moreover, you know the harm caused by Gummy Skull is more than just serious drug problems!”

“Who told you I’m involved in drug trafficking? Do you have any evidence?” William

turned his head, staring at me coldly.

I was instantly speechless. As he said, I didn’t have direct evidence.

William sneered, “Diana, you’ve been audacious enough today. Get out!”

I didn’t move.

“Moss, take her away.”

William's stern voice echoed in the office, and Moss grabbed my arm.

"Diana, let's go," Moss said.

I snapped back and shook him off. "No, I can't leave yet. There are still things I need to ask!"

"What else do you want to ask? Mr. William has explained it clearly." Moss said.

"Moss..." I blinked in disbelief.

Moss grabbed my wrist again and pulled me out of William's office.

"Do you believe him?" Back in the car, I looked at Moss incredulously.

"Of course not," Moss shook his head.

"Then why did you stop me?"

"Even if you ask a hundred times, William won't admit it. It's just a waste of time." "So, we came here for nothing today?" Anger surged within me, and I clenched my fists.

"Not entirely..." Moss said, "At least, you got answers to your doubts, and you've seen what kind of person William really is."

I was stunned, then gradually calmed down.

"You're right," I lowered my head, staring at my shoetips, "but it's not so something to be happy about. I never thought my beloved uncle would be like this."

Moss patted my shoulder.

I forced myself to focus and looked at him, "By the way, it seems like you've been suspicious of William for a long time. Why?"

Moss hesitated for a moment, his eyes showing a layer of melancholy.

After a while, he leaned back in his chair and whispered, "Because of Penny."

My heart suddenly ached. Since a while ago, I have been avoiding thinking about Penny.

I'm already heartbroken, and I dare not think about how painful it would be for Penny, William's own sister, when she learns about all that William has done.

"...What does it have to do with Penny?" I asked. Moss stared into the distance, sunlight falling on his eyelashes through the car window as if he was immersed in some sad memory.

A month before Penny's death, she and William had a fierce argument, nearly wrecking the entire office. Though I didn't know the details, since then, William hadn't visited the lab, and Penny strictly ordered that no information about the Enigma virus antidote should be leaked, even to William.

I was shocked. "Are you saying that Penny suspected William back then?"

"Perhaps more than just suspicion. But before I could understand everything, Penny passed away," Moss withdrew his gaze, gripping the steering wheel tightly.

"I don't understand. If you already suspected William back then, why help him continue developing the antidote?"

"I wasn't helping him. I just wanted to fulfill Penny's wishes. But research requires a lot of money... William said he could provide it, so I had to temporarily agree to him," Moss sighed.

A brief silence filled the car. A few seconds later, I said, "...We can't let William continue with antidote research."

“Before that, we need to find evidence of the connection between William and Gummy Skull. Otherwise, we have no reason to stop his involvement. Don’t forget, he’s our boss now, and fundamentally, there’s nothing wrong if he wants to make money from the antidote,” Moss shrugged, starting the car.

“Evidence... Considering William’s meticulousness, obtaining evidence might not be easy. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been kept in the dark for so many years,” I closed my eyes, rubbing my sore forehead, and Nathan’s face suddenly flashed in my mind. Nathan had been involved in investigating Gummy Skull. If he was willing to assist me, things might go more smoothly, given that he was the Alpha of the strongest Pack.

I opened my eyes, took out my phone, and tried calling Nathan. As before, no one answered.

I frowned, murmuring to myself, “What is he busy with?”

“Who?” Moss glanced at me while driving.

“Nathan. I wanted to ask if he has any good ideas,”

“Don’t bother looking for him. He’s probably overwhelmed right now.”

“What do you mean?”

“Isn’t he getting engaged? This morning, I overheard the nurses talking during rounds, saying that since last night, Nathan has been with Avia, rehearsing for the engagement banquet.”

My heart stung for a moment, but I concealed it well, showing no signs of vulnerability. “...Then I’ll contact Marc and ask him to investigate William.”

I called Marc. Although Marc was shocked and puzzled about my suspicion of William, he agreed to help.

After hanging up, I looked out of the window, and a black Bentley passed by. I was stunned for a second, then suddenly stuck my head out of the window, looking at the

rear of the car.

The Bentley had gone far, the license plate was blurry, but it seemed to be heading....toward William's business building!

Moss pulled me back. "Too dangerous," he said somewhat angrily, "What are you looking at?"

"...Nothing." I was still confused. "It's just that the black car that passed by seemed familiar."

Familiar to the extent that it seemed like Nathan's car.

But how could it be possible?

Nathan, like me, suspects William's connection with Gummy Skull. How could he willingly go to find William?

He wouldn't confront William like I did, right? He and William aren't familiar. Besides, even if Nathan took any action, he would surely notify me in advance.

I must have been mistaken, I thought.

The phone buzzed, and a message popped up, pulling me back to reality.

I looked down and, surprisingly, it was a message from Avia-

'Diana, where is Healer? I want to see her! Hurry and make her come to me!'

I didn't know what Avia wanted with Healer, but her commanding and impolite tone displeased me.

I directly silenced the phone, ignoring her messages.

To my surprise, Avia didn't give up.

Just as Moss and I entered the hospital lobby, Avia's maid intercepted me.

"Diana, haven't you received our Luna's message? Why aren't you replying?" The maid questioned me sternly.

I scoffed, finding Avia's maid as mentally unstable as Avia herself.

I tried to walk around her, but she grabbed my arm.

"You can't leave! Our Luna said she wants to see Healer now!"