

THE LUNA IS GONE BY ANGELIQUE QUINN

Chapter 156

Chapter 156 Diana's pov “I don't want to argue with her,” I said truthfully, “but your condition doesn't qualify for this batch of antidotes.”

“Doesn't qualify, or you just don't want to cure me?” Avia widened her eyes, “I know, it's that bitch Diana, isn't it? It's her! She's the one stopping you from giving me the antidote, right? Both you and her want to kill me, don't you?”

Avia's voice gave me a headache. I pressed my temples, trying to suppress my irritation and reason with her.

“This has nothing to do with Diana. Look at the people in this ward...” I gestured to the patients behind me, “They are all males over forty. And you don't fit the criteria, neither in age nor gender. Forcing the antidote will only-”

“You're lying!” Avia shouted angrily, “An antidote is an antidote, why bring up gender and age? Oh, I get it...”

Avia rolled her eyes, casting a malevolent gaze at the patients behind me for a moment, and then flashed a malicious smile.

“I see, you deliberately saved these men because you enjoy their adoration, admiration, and see them as your saviors! And we... us poor female patients, you just choose to ignore us! You're just a despicable slut!”

Avia's voice grew louder as she spoke, quickly attracting the attention of many people in the corridor, who cast curious glances at us.

Even some confused patients and their families believed Avia's instigation, approaching us and accusing me one by one. “I never thought our respected Healer would be such a woman!”

“You slut, you can't live without a man. We trusted you all this time!”

“Hand over the antidote!”

“Yes! Hand it over! Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude.”

The crowd grew denser, and someone reached out to snatch my medical kit.

A male patient who had just received the antidote stood in front of me, blocking the others.

“Calm down! All of you calm down!” he shouted, “Healer has been doing her best to treat us all along! She didn’t even charge us extra, and even the antidote was given to us for free. We should trust Healer. She will surely develop a cure for everyone as soon as possible-”

“Shut up!” However, before the male patient could finish his sentence, a plastic bottle flew towards his forehead nothing! We can only watch our condition deteriorate day by day. We can only wait to die!”

On’t waste time talking to him! This man has already been deceived by Healer! What that lady just said is right, Healer is just a slut who wants to attract men’s attention! Let’s snatch the antidote from her directly!”

“Yes! This Healer wears a mask every day, acting all mysterious. She’s probably hideously ugly! Let’s take off her mask and let those men see her face clearly, see how she tries to seduce people!”

“Snatch the antidote! Tear off her mask!” “Snatch the antidote! Tear off her mask!” Reason and morality turned pale in the face of life and death.

With just a few words, Avia easily aroused the anger of many patients and their families towards me. They rushed towards me like starving travelers, their eyes bloodshot, each one looking terrifying.

And Avia.

She stood outside the crowd like an uninvolved bystander, arms crossed, looking at me with a smug expression. At this moment, she was the representative of compassion for female patients, while I was the vile slut tempting men. She’s immaculate, while I’m in the dust.

I frantically dodged the attacks of the crowd, trying to escape this embarrassing situation.

But the road ahead was blocked.

All I could do was to hold onto my medical kit and mask tightly.

Someone pushed me hard.

My head banged against the wall.

With a loud thud, my vision went black, and I fell to the ground.

The crowd was scared, probably afraid of being sued if I died, so they stepped back.

In an instant, anger surged within me.

| asked myself, why should | endure this?

These ignorant and selfish people, with just a little effort, | could make them beg for mercy.

However...

As my vision cleared and | saw their panicked and pain-stricken faces, this anger was forcibly suppressed. After a moment, | leaned against the wall and got up from the ground.

Clearing my throat, | emphasized sternly, "I've said it, the antidote can only treat male patients over forty. Others won't work! If you force it, be prepared to risk your life! If you're not afraid of death, feel free to try."

As | spoke, | deliberately emitted some Alpha aura.

No one would notice where that oppression came from in ordinary people. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

No one dared to stop me anymore. | walked out of the crowd and stopped when | passed by Avia.

| turned my head and whispered in her ear, "You actually said something right. | do indeed... Oe dead! |' peverd hate yone so much in my life, but at least for now, I'm not planning to kill you. So if you want to live, don't even think about taking the antidote. Otherwise, | won't save you. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Avia trembled violently, her face devoid of color.

| gave her a stern look and left.

| thought | had given Avia enough warning, but the truth proved that | underestimated Avia's stupidity. | was about to pack up my medical kit and leave the hospital, | received a call from Nathan. His angry shouts pierced through the receiver into my ears

"Healer! What the hell did you give Avia? Are you trying to kill her?"

| froze.

"What are you talking about?"

"I'm saying, Avia is dying! Because of the damn antidote you gave her, she's dying!"

"| didn't"

| wanted to explain, but Nathan didn't give me the chance.

With a warning filled with hatred and anger, he said to me, "I want you to come and save Avia (right now) if you fight for your relationship with Diana or Alpha Mare, I will come after you without hesitation!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

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Diana's pov

I didn't care at all about Nathan's warning.

If he really went crazy trying to kill me for Avia, I could make the identity of Healer disappear at any time. For someone who doesn't exist, how could he kill?

However, despite this, after hanging up the phone, I urgently rushed to the emergency room. The reason was simple.

I was very curious about how Avia actually took "the antidote I gave her."

Because of Avia, I've already borne too much blame that doesn't belong to me.

This time, she shouldn't expect to blame me so easily.

Otherwise, I wouldn't mind turning this good day into her last.

The entrance to the emergency room was crowded with people.

Avia must be in serious trouble, even Mrs. Wayne was here.

If it weren't for the maid supporting her, she probably would have fainted from crying.

After a brief pause on her, I quickly found Nathan from the chaotic crowd.

Unlike Mrs. Wayne's sorrow, he appeared much calmer.

I was very worried.

But from his tightly clenched hands and tense face, I could still sense that he was very angry. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so angry and urgent on the phone just now.

With a light sigh, I walked up to Nathan.

Just as I was about to ask him what had happened, a scream suddenly came from behind. Then someone grabbed my neck from behind and pulled me backward.

Before I could react, a slap accompanied by curses came towards my face-
“You bitch!”

It was Mrs. Wayne.

I was stunned for a moment, then grabbed her wrist and forcefully pushed her away as the fierce slap was about to land on my face.

Wayne almost stumbled.

Nathan quickly helped her up, his icy and gloomy gaze piercing through me like a blade. “What are you doing?” he demanded.

“You bitch!”

It was Mrs. Wayne.

I was stunned for a moment, then grabbed her wrist and forcefully pushed her away as the fierce slap was about to land on my face.

Wayne almost stumbled.

Nathan quickly helped her up, his icy and gloomy gaze piercing through me like a blade.

“What are you doing?” he demanded.

“What am I doing?” I sneered, “Why don’t you ask your mother first what she wants to do to me?”

Nathan naturally saw his mother trying to hit me, but he just snorted coldly and asked, “Shouldn’t you be hit? If it weren’t for you giving Avia some nonsense antidote, Avia wouldn’t be lying in the emergency room in critical condition right now!”

4 “Who told you that I gave Avia the antidote?”

“Does anyone else need to tell me?” After Mrs. Wayne stabilized, she pointed at me and said, “You are Avia’s attending physician. If the antidote she took wasn’t from you, then who else could it be from? You evil woman, if anything happens to Avia, I will definitely cut you into pieces!”

After Mrs. Wayne finished speaking, she burst into tears loudly.

I knew it was useless to explain now. The priority was to go and check on Avia’s condition.

| had a way to make her clarify the truth herself.

Taking a deep breath, | suppressed my anger and asked Nathan, “So, are you calling me here to save a life or to condemn me?” “Save a life first-”

“What?”

Nathan's voice was drowned out by Mrs. Wayne's screams.

Mrs. Wayne shook her head in fear, “No! | absolutely won't let this wicked woman get near my Avia! Nathan, you can't believe her! She'll kill Avia!”

“If you continue to obstruct me, she really will die,” | emphasized.

“No no no! | will never let you see Avia! Nathan! Quickly! Quickly have someone arrest this criminal! Hurry!” Mrs. Wayne exclaimed excitedly

Just then, the door of the emergency room was pushed open. With a creak, everyone quieted down. The doctor walked out with heavy steps, removed the mask, revealing a sad expression.

“We are very sorry...” The doctor lowered his head, sighed heavily, “We have tried our best, but the patient's condition is too severe, and we couldn't save her life.”

“It can't be...”

Mrs. Wayne's legs went weak, and she was struck as if by lightning-

Nathan supported her, showing a shocked expression.

The doctor continued, “While the patient is still conscious, you should take this opportunity to say your final goodbyes to her.” After the doctor finished speaking, he stepped aside to clear the way.

Just this morning, Avia was proudly standing in front of me, watching as angry patients surrounded me because of her provocation.

Now, she could only lie in the hospital bed, relying on a breathing tube inserted into her nose to sustain her life, unable to even speak

So, why wouldn't wrongdoers face consequences?

Here it was, the consequence arrived.

The adverse reaction left to Avia by the antidote was death, a fate not every patient could have. Mrs. Wayne squatted beside the bed, holding Avia's hand, sobbing uncontrollably.

“Avia... my Avia... Please, don't leave Mommy? Mommy can't lose you... You are my lucky star, my precious... If it weren't for you, Mommy would have died long ago...

Avia couldn't speak, only emitting weak breaths,

Seeing this, Mrs. Wayne grabbed Nathan's hand and overlapped it with Avia's hand, choking up as she said, “Haven't you always wanted to marry Nathan? As long as you get better! As long as you get better, I'll immediately arrange a wedding for you and Nathan! You will be the Luna of the Dark Moon Pack! You

will be Nathan's only wife! Just get better...” At the words, Avia's eyelashes trembled.

However, I didn't see much joy in those eyes, only fear of death.

Yet, her appearance was seen by Mrs. Wayne as a signal of her having the motivation to continue diving. Mrs.

He hurriedly said to Nathan, “Quick! Nathan! Quickly tell Avia that as long as she gets better, you will marry her and make her the Luna of the Dark Moon Pack!” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Nathan lowered his brows and lips tightly shut, struggling to speak.

I couldn't understand why Mrs. Wayne was making this request to Nathan. Wasn't marrying Avia something Nathan had always dreamed of, his true love? Just as I was puzzled, Mrs. Wayne almost knelt down to Nathan.

And finally, Nathan spoke, nodding, “Okay, I promise. As long as Avia gets better... I'll immediately... immediately marry her and make her Luna!”

Mrs. Wayne breathed a sigh of relief, then rushed back to the bedside, looking at Avia. How can

“Darling, did you hear that? Nathan said he'll marry you! Your wish is about to come true. You bear to give up all this? Stay alive... please, stay alive!”

Avia's breathing became heavier and heavier. The monitor emitted a dangerous alarm. I couldn't bear to watch anymore, frowned, and asked, “Sorry to interrupt, but do you really believe that love can save lives?”

“What do you know?” Mrs. Wayne glared at me fiercely. “You should be praying now that Avia survives. Otherwise, I'll make her die with you.”

“I don't understand.” I shrugged, “But if you don't let me check on her, she really will die. Do you really think you can save my Avia? Don't think

about getting near her! Don't!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Just then, Avia reached out and grabbed Mrs. Wayne's sleeve, intermittently saying, "Save... save... let Healer save..."

"Don't worry." Mrs. Wayne firmly held Avia's hand, solemnly promising, "Mommy will never let her get close to you. You have to hold on, hold on, and you will become the most beautiful bride."

"No... no... Avia tried to say something with all her might, but was interrupted by Mrs. Wayne again. "Darling, you have to hold on to yourself. Mommy believes in you."

At that moment, I could even see the pain and anxiety in Avia's eyes that she couldn't express words. Finally, she reached for the hand, which Mrs. Wayne hadn't grabbed, and with the last bit of strength, she removed the oxygen mask- [The content is on Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Save! Let Healer. Save me! Let Healer save me!" Mrs. Wayne froze, apparently not yet realizing what Avia had said.

I stepped forward, put my hands on Mrs. Wayne's shoulders, pushed her into Nathan's arms, and said forcefully, "Get out of the way. You're wasting time."

I glanced at Mrs. Wayne coldly, then turned to Avia and asked, "Do you want me to save you? Avia nodded vigorously.

"Okay." I smiled, "But I have one condition. I want you to tell Nathan the truth about where you got the antidote and how you managed to get it."

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Diana's pov

"Remember, I'll only give you one chance," I smiled, "If you dare to lie, you know the consequences." Fear spread in Avia's eyes. She knew she didn't have time to think.

To stay alive, she had to admit her wrongdoing-

"I stole the antidote... I told my maid to go through Healer's medicine box when she wasn't around..."

As Avia's words fell, Mrs. Wayne and Nathan both wore expressions of disbelief.

Mrs. Wayne's lips trembled.

"Avia? Why? You..."

"That's enough," | interrupted Mrs. Wayne, "Let's wait until | save her life before we talk about any questions. You've already wasted too much time."

| looked coldly at Nathan and Mrs. Wayne.

Nathan furrowed his brow.

He glanced at me, hesitated, then quickly left the emergency room with his mother.

The doors of the emergency room closed again.

Half an hour later.

| wiped the sweat off my forehead and came out of the emergency room.

Mrs. Wayne was originally sitting on the bench. When she saw me, she immediately stood up and rushed to me.

"Avia... Avia, she..."

She seemed hesitant to continue, afraid of receiving devastating news.

Although | disliked Mrs. Wayne, | had to admit that at this moment, | felt a bit sympathetic towards her. As a mother myself, | understood her anxiety and fear.

"Avia is out of danger," | told her.

Upon hearing this news, Mrs. Wayne suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

As if remembering something, she grabbed Nathan's arm.

"It must be the Moon Goddess approving of your marriage that saved Avia from danger. After | go back, I'll immediately prepare a wedding for you and Avia."

The corners of my mouth couldn't help but twitch.

It was me who saved Avia.

However, in Mrs. Wayne's eyes, the reason Avia survived was simply because of Avia's and Nathan's impending marriage. Her words were so out of line that even Nathan couldn't stand it.

Frowning, Nathan said, "Mother, it was Healer who saved Avia."

The smile disappeared from Mrs. Wayne's face in an instant.

She said confidently, "So what? If it weren't for Healer concocting that deadly antidote, would Avia have almost died?"

"The antidote was stolen by Avia," Nathan emphasized.

"So what?" Mrs. Wayne frowned, "Avia just wanted to survive. What's wrong with that? In my opinion, the real culprit here is Healer! She knew that this antidote could be lethal, why didn't she take better care of it? If she had taken better care of the antidote, how could Avia's maid have easily stolen it? Moreover..." Mrs. Wayne paused, took a deep breath, and looked angrily at me.

"As a doctor, don't you know to advise patients what medicine to take and what not to take? Let me tell you, don't expect me to thank you for saving Avia! Avia is lying in that hospital bed because of you! You're just trying to atone now!"

| was utterly shocked by Mrs. Wayne's shameless remarks.

| felt like | should argue with her..

However, | also felt that arguing with someone as mentally unwell as her would just be a waste of time. After weighing my options, | simply chose to remain silent.

Forget it, let her say whatever she wants.

"Anyway," Mrs. Wayne looked at Nathan, "you must marry Avia immediately, that's what y promised." With that said, Mrs. Wayne walked into the emergency room in her high heels.

Nathan stood still, head hung low, looking utterly dejected.

| couldn't understand his reaction.

Whether it was Avia's recovery or his impending marriage to her, both should be reasons to be happy for him. Who was he trying to impress with this gloomy demeanor?

Shaking my head, | prepared to leave.

"Healer."

Just as | took a step forward, Nathan called out to me.

| turned to look at him, coldly asking, "Is there something else?"

"I'm sorry for today," his voice was hoarse.

"I've just investigated what happened this morning in the ward. I know you warned Avia several times. That the antidote wasn't suitable for her, yet she chose to steal it and face the consequences. She was in the wrong from the start."

I raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"I thought in your eyes, Avia could never be wrong."

Nathan pursed his lips.

After a moment, he said, "I apologize to you on Avia's behalf."

"No need," I scoffed, "Words like apologies only have meaning when they come from the person who did wrong. Besides, what right do you have to apologize on her behalf?"

"Nathan was about to say something, but I cut him off."

"I almost forgot, you're about to get married. You're... her husband. In terms of identity, you do have the right to apologize for

her. "Healer, that's not what I meant. If you feel that a mere verbal apology isn't enough to appease you, then 1-" "Are you going to give me money again? How much is Alpha Nathan planning to offer me this time? Three billion? Or ten billion?"

I sneered contemptuously.

"Unfortunately, I really don't care about your money. If you're sincere, why not let Avia be called 'shut! Aid ore' by everyone? Since you've investigated this morning's events, you should know what I went through this morning, right?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Nathan froze again

But this time, I waited a long time for him to speak again, but he didn't

I wasn't surprised at all.

He loved Avia so much, how could he bear to let her face even the slightest criticism? I rolled my eyes at him.

"Since you can't do it, stop saying useless things. It makes me sick to hear. Why don't you better go prepare for your wedding, groom to be" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

In an instant, Nathan's face drained of color, as if my words were a huge blow to him. But how could that be?

| always believed that getting married to Avia and starting family would be the happiest thing for him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

| didn't have the patience to stay any longer, so | left without looking back, muttering a "congratulations" as | went.

| had originally intended to return to my office.

However, halfway there, a group of men in black stopped me.

| recognized the leader.

He was one of William's men.

"Miss Reist, Mr. William wants to see you. Please come with us."

| wasn't in the mood to see William right now.

Today was Ryley's birthday, and | was in a hurry to celebrate with him. | casually said, "I'm busy," and tried to walk away.

| didn't expect William's men to lay a hand on me.

A dull pain struck me from my neck.

| turned back in disbelief to look at the men in black

The other person smiled faintly, "Sorry, Miss Reist."

In the next moment, the world spun, and | lost consciousness.

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Diana's pov

"Diana, it's time to wake up."

In a daze, | felt someone shaking my shoulder.

| struggled to open my eyes and saw William's enlarged face.

| sat up abruptly.

A dull pain in my neck made me gasp.

After the pain subsided, | saw William sitting across from me on the couch.

| looked around and realized this wasn't William's office; it was a completely unfamiliar room. "Where am I?" | asked cautiously,

William picked up the coffee on the table in front of him, took a sip, and casually replied, "The dungeon." | stared at him in disbelief, my mind filled with confusion.

| was clearly in an extremely luxurious and comfortable bedroom, with even the carpet beneath my feet being soft sheepskin. How could it possibly be related to a dungeon?

William set down his cup and gave me a casual glance.

Then, he lightly tapped the floor with his toe.

Before | could understand the meaning of his action, a horrifying scream pierced my ears. | stared at him in disbelief, my mind filled with confusion.

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| froze.

"| mean the dungeon is downstairs," William chuckled.

He crossed his legs, leaning back comfortably on the couch.

"Usually, those who betray me or make me unhappy end up here for some 're-education.' The results are always very effective." My breath caught, and cold sweat broke out.

"You intend to torture me?" | asked.

William remained silent, but his eyes gleamed dangerously.

"You should know, I'm..."

"You're the Princess of the Blade Moon Pack, Alpha Marc's sister. Are you thinking of telling me that?" William chuckled. I clenched my fists.

William seemed pleased with my reaction, a slight smirk playing on his lips.

"Don't be afraid," he said. "| won't torture you. Apart from your identity, you've always been my most cherished treasure. Besides, | still need you to help me develop the antidote. How could | bear to leave scars or any other dreadful marks on you?"

“Then why did you tie me up here?” | shouted angrily.

“Shh,” William raised a finger to his lips. “Don’t be so angry, Diana. What if you stay angry like this?” A chill ran down my spine. I stared at William in disbelief.

“What do you mean?”

William gestured to his side, and the bodyguard left the bedroom.

The room fell silent, the screams from below becoming more pronounced.

Yet, William's face showed enjoyment.

He closed his eyes, leaning back on the sofa, his fingers tapping his knee rhythmically, as if listening to a wonderful symphony. | shuddered.

At that moment, William broke the silence.

His voice was chilling.

“Isn't it coincidental that | just caught a traitor today and threw them into the dungeon?”

| looked up suddenly.

William continued, “I told them to use all the available torture on that traitor, without caring whether they live or die. So far...” William finally opened his eyes.

He glanced at his watch leisurely and said, “It’s been nearly eight hours.”

Eight... hours.

My heart trembled violently.

William smirked.

“Let's take a guess,” he looked at me with interest, “Guess whether the traitor is dead or not. | guess they’re dead. What do you think?”

| couldn’t speak.

It felt like a hard stone was stuck in my throat, making it hard to breathe.

Cold sweat dripped down my cheeks, and | trembled all over.

| dared not guess... | didn’t even dare to think who the traitor might be

William won't have brought me here for no reason unless the traitor was Knock, knock, knock! Aknocking sound suddenly interrupted my thoughts

William cleared his throat and said, “Come in.”

Several bodyguards entered carrying a sandbag.

Werewolves have a keen sense of smell.

Almost as soon as they entered, I smelled a strong smell of blood.

The smell rushed into my nostrils, stimulating my nerves and making my scalp tingle. William raised an eyebrow.

“Where’s the person I asked you to bring?”

“Here,” one of the bodyguards pointed at the sandbag, “The guys were eager to punch something, so they put him in a sandbag and used it for practice.”

“Is he alive?” William asked indifferently.

The bodyguard chuckled without pity, “We can’t confirm that. Didn’t you say it doesn’t matter whether they live or die? So... “No problem,” William waved his hand, “Not knowing is more interesting.”

William turned to look at me.

“Diana, I still stick to my guess. I guess he’s dead. What about you?”

I clenched my teeth, gripped my fists, my heart trembling uncontrollably.

No need to speak,” William smiled, “We’ll find out when we open it.”

He glanced at the bodyguard.

The bodyguard immediately bent down to untie the sandbag.

A bloody face appeared in my sight.

In an instant, I froze in place.

“Look at me. Getting old, memory’s not good. I forgot to tell you who this traitor is.” William lifted his foot and lightly nudged the man lying on the ground.

“Come on, Ryley, say hello to your masters.”

At the sound of that name, my heart spasmed violently.

As if my soul, floating in mid-air, suddenly crashed back into my body, intense discomfort and pain spread from my chest in all directions.

Ryley...

It really is Ryley...

I saw one of William’s men squatting down.

He reached out to feel Ryley's breath, sneered coldly, and showed a look of disgust.

"Mr. William, this guy has breathed his last."

William lowered his head, sounding regretful.

"That's a pity, I went to great lengths to bring your new master here. She hasn't had a chance to talk to William turned to look at me.

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"That's a pity. I went to great lengths to bring your new master here. She hasn't had a changatdsidiKtd you, to say Her'fi gt goodbye. If she sees you like this, she'll be very upset... won't she, Diana?" The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

William looked at me, his mouth slowly curling upwards.

No! It couldn't be!

| rushed to Ryley's side.

| refused to believe Ryley was dead!

| couldn't!

I'm a Healer. As long as he has even the faintest pulse, I'm confident | can save him. That bastard only checked Ryley's breath. That doesn't mean anything.

| lifted Ryley, trembling, calling his name.

At the same time, out of William's sight, | placed my hand on Ryley's neck artery.

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Diana's pov!

There's nothing

No warmth of a living person

No beating pulse.

Just an icy chill-belonging to a corpse.

| look at Ryley, my hand on his neck shifting slowly, caressing his cheek. There's still fresh blood on his face.

His eyes shut tight, devoid of any life.

It dawns on me, at this moment, that Ryley is dead.

He's really... dead...

My vision blurs quickly, hot tears falling onto Ryley's cheeks, mingling with his blood. My lips tremble, broken syllables squeezing out of my throat.

"Ryley... Don't die... Please... Today's your birthday, | was going to celebrate with you, | made a birthday... birthday cake... you haven't eaten... you..."

My voice chokes up.

| know, no matter how much | call out, he won't respond like before. My heart feels like it's being squeezed by an invisible hand. Suffocating, suffocating pain.

| hold onto Ryley, crying uncontrollably.

"He was killed by you."

William's voice echoes above me.

"I gave him a chance. | said, as long as he answered my questions, told me your plans, I'd give him. another chance. But he insisted on keeping your secret, refused to speak even as he faced death!"

I slowly raise my head, eyes filled with resentment.

"So, Diana, you think you fooled me. But look, someone always pays the price for your whims. You ble up my lab, destroyed all the research data, took away my researchers... for your mistakes, Ryley paid with his life."

All grief and sadness turn into a raging fury in an instant.

| can't control myself.

Before | know it, I've let go of Ryley, my palm turning into a claw lunging towards William's face. Of course, | didn't hurt William.

The moment | rushed out, the guards in the room shielded William, taking the blow for him. Then, a flurry of footsteps, dozens of black—clad men storm in.

Each of them holding a pistol, surrounding me.

William stands outside the crowd, mocking me.

"You can't kill me, Diana. Remember, this is my turf."

"So what?" | roar angrily, "You killed Ryley, and I'll avenge him!"

I lunge at William again.

Because of my status, no one dares to shoot me, or lay a hand on me.

They only try to protect William, keeping me away from him.

But as I'm about to snap the arm of a big guy, my movement suddenly freezes. siming for oun at Duloule farahoad.

"Miss Relst, If you dare to resist again, we'll destroy Ryley's body"

"Miss Reist, if you dare to resist again, we'll destroy Ryley's body."

I grit my teeth, eyes burning red

After a moment, I release the big guy, stepping back

Seeing me give up the attack, William steps out from the layers of protection. "I've said it, Diana, you can't kill me. Instead of wasting time here with me, why don't we talk about our future cooperation?" "I have nothing to talk about with you," I say coldly.

"Diana, Ryley won't be the last person to die for you. Do you want to cause more deaths because of your stubbornness?" William asks angrily.

I scoff.

"It's cooperating with you that causes more deaths! You want to use me to make more money, then produce more drugs, and then you'll reap endless benefits!"

"Why do you keep bringing up the drug business?" William squints, looking at me dangerously. "I've said it before, I have no connection with Gummy Skull

"That's just your lie!" I shout.

William falls silent.

After a few seconds, he simply gives up arguing and threatens me, "Aren't you afraid I'll go after those researchers' families?" "Of course," I reply, "but can you find them?"

William's face turns pale, his mouth twitching.

I look around, coldly saying, "Tell your men to back off, I'm taking Ryley with me."

"What do you think this place is? You think you can just leave?" someone interjects. "Who do you think I am?" I ask coldly, "Are you prepared to go to war with Alpha Marc?" The interjector suddenly freezes, then lowers their heads, trembling.

I take a deep breath and say again, "William, I'm taking Ryley, Will you stop me?" Almost as I speak, I release my Alpha aura.

My power is naturally not as strong as Marc's, but making these lackeys feel undisturbable is still achievable. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

William's complexion turns a few shades whiter.

After about half a minute, he finally chooses to concede.

"If you want to leave, how could I possibly stop you?"

| don't look at him again, carrying Ryley on my back, heading towards the door. As | pass by William, his icy voice rings in my car.

“Diana, you'd better make sure those people never appear {oe Of tire in, athens ho ate will be even worse than Ryley's.” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Of course. I'll never let you threaten me again,” | say firmly. | bring Ryley back to Mystic Moon Woods. In the forest, | choose a beautiful spot as his burial site.

On the day of Ryley's burial, the weather is eae ae ba a 'as if the mo goddess herself is mourning for him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

All the researchers and their families come to bid farewell to their benefactor, Ryley. | watch as Ryley lies in the coffin, buried under the soil, feeling like everything is so unreal. My heart feels empty, like a piece is missing

Two days later, | received Nathan and Avia's wedding Invitation.