The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn) Chapter 41

Chapter 41

Diana's pov

Slap!

The loud slapping echoed in the ward.

Avia was stunned and looked at me dumbfounded, covering her cheeks.

A few seconds later, she burst out screaming!

"Ah! How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? Do you believe I let Nathan kill you! 1..."

"Shut up!" I scolded coldly, "Haven't you understood yet? I'm the only one who can save you s

far! I warn you, if you dare to provoke me again, even if Alpha Nathan. beg me, I won't save you. We can see who dies first then!"

"Are you threatening me?" Avia trembled with anger. "How dare you threaten me?"

I didn't speak, just stared at her quietly.

After a moment, she slumped on the bed, her eyes scattered and lifeless, as if her entire soul had been drained.

I knew that even if she hated me, in the face of life and death, she could only choose to compromise.

"Next, I will do an examination for you. I hope you can cooperate," I said. expressionlessly.

Avia bit her lip and nodded.

After receiving the new examination results, I left the ward.

When I pushed open the door, I saw Nathan.

I didn't know how long he had been standing outside the door. He held a cigarette between his index and middle fingers, but it wasn't lit.

'Smoking is not allowed here," I glanced at him and reminded.

"I know." Nathan's voice was slightly hoarse.

After pausing for a few seconds, he suddenly said, "Sorry."

"Sorry?" I raised an eyebrow.

"Yes," his gaze fell on my hand. "I apologize for Avia. Is your right hand okay?"

I lowered my head and glanced at my hand.

I felt a subtle tingling on my skin. Blood was oozing from the wound.

But I just smiled nonchalantly.

"It's just a minor injury. I can handle it myself. Instead of worrying about me, you should worry about your mentally-unstable sister."

ning to the office, I simply disinfected my hand and applied another band aid, then began to immerse myself in work.

Several indicators in Avia's inspection report have increased compared with yesterday. The next step in medication preparation was to bring these indicators

yesterday. The next step in medication preparation was to bring these indicators back to normal levels.

Working overtime until early morning, I finally couldn't bear the fatigue and fell asleep on the desk.

I was awakened by the chirping of birds in the morning.

Stretching my waist, I got up and left the office, intending to go back to my bedroom in the hospital to take a shower and refresh myself.

As soon as I walked to the door, I heard the sound of the door opening from the next door.

Immediately after, Nathan, dressed in a gray suit, appeared in my sight.

What bad luck!

I secretly cursed in my heart, almost forgetting that this annoying guy was now living next to me.

I wanted to pretend that I didn't see Nathan.

However, when I was about to push the door into the bedroom, Nathan grabbed my right wrist.

I frowned.

"What are you doing?"

Nathan didn't answer my question, but squinted at me and asked, "Your hand was hurt?"

I was taken aback and watched Nathan speechless for a moment.

Sure enough, the next second, Nathan said softly, "What a coincidence. Yesterday, Healer's hand was also injured. Exactly in the same place as you."

I withdrew my hand silently.

Despite my nervousness, I smiled calmly and said, "Really? How did she hurt her hand?"

Nathan's eyes flashed with a hint of unease.

"Avia accidentally scratched her," Nathan explained.

"Is that so?" I smiled in surprise, "Then I'm not that unlucky. My hand was scratched by Lionel when I was holding him yesterday."

When it came to my child Lionel, Nathan's face clearly changed from awkward to gloomy.

I ignored him.

I pushed open the door, entered the bedroom, closed the door, and everything went smooth.

When I took a shower, my heart became increasingly uneasy.

athen would never mention to me about Healer's hand injury for no reason.

was probably because he had already started to doubt me.

To way!

Imst never let him know that I was Healer.

I was about to join the research. The fewer people knew my identity, the safer it

would be four me

I believed that after knowing everything, Nathan would not keep the secret for me, but would use me instead.

This was a painful lesson that I learned after spending two whole years with him!

He never cared about me.

I needed to find a way to dispel his doubts about me.

After taking a shower, I received a call from Mare.

"What's wrong, Mare?" I asked while drying my hair.

"You didn't come home last night"

"Yes, I have a lot of work here, so I slept in the hospital."

"Victor came to find you and waited for you half an night," Marc said.

I paused and felt a bit dumbfounded.

Marc sighed and said, "Forget it, I don't care about your affairs, I'm calling your today because I have another thing to tell you."

"What?"

"There is a commercial dinner at the Galactic Center tonight that you need to attend."

"Okay, I got it."

After hanging up the phone, I took out my phone and wanted to text Victor.

I wanted to say something to him and advised him not to continue wasting time on

1. me.

But in the end, I deleted the typed words one by one..

It was more appropriate to explain these to him in person.

At the end of the hospital, there was a special elevator that only professionals could. enter through iris recognition.

The elevator led directly to the top floor of the hospital.

And on the top floor, it was the research room established by Penny.

When I arrived at the research room, more than ten people had already gathered here.

There were men and women, elderly doctors with white hair, and young doctors in their twenties..

"These are all the staff in the laboratory. Every single one is a renowned medical

fus," Scott said to me. "But from now on, they will all obey you and assist you in the development of special drugs."

I nodded and politely shook hands with everyone one by one.

A female doctor looked at me with tears in her eyes and said, "Healer, you have

fmally arrived. Dr. Moss told us that you have successfully relieved a patient's. condition! You are our new hope!"

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone joined in.

"Healer is here, our research is sure to succeed!"

"Yes! Those patients will be saved!

I looked at everyone and took a deep breath.

"I'm not sure if my arrival will truly lead to a success, but I promise, I will do best!"

Thunderous applause echoed in the research room.

my

"Let's go Diana. I'll take you to see other places and tell you about our research findings," Scott said to me.

After staying in the research room for almost a day, I drove to the commercial banquet that Marc mentioned.

Nathan was also here, talking to several business giants.

Seeing me, he took the initiative to walk towards me.

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Chapter 42

Diana's pov

"What do you want to talk about then?"

I took Nathan to the balcony..

Compared with the bustling lobby, it was obviously much quieter here.

"I want to talk to you about Avia's 'condition," Nathan's voice echoed behind me.

I turned around and stared into his eyes.

"Alpha Nathan, you seem to have misunderstood something. Although I'm the director, I'm not good at medicine. Regarding Avia's condition, you should ask Healer."

Nathan smiled and said, "You're right. So before asking you, I already asked Healer and I'm waiting for her message. If she doesn't reply to me in ten minutes, I plan to give her a call."

Nathan stared at me without blinking, as if he wanted to see a different expression on my face.

"Really?" I averted my gaze. "Since that's the case, then you wait here. I have

thing else to do, so I'll leave first."

"Wait, Diana."

Nathan didn't mean to let me leave. He walked up to me and blocked the passage back to the hall with his body.

"Do you have anything else to do?" I frowned and asked.

"It's not me..." Nathan took a sip of red wine. "It's you, you look very anxious."

"Of course I'm in a hurry. I'm not here to chat with you, but to talk about business. So many big orders are waiting for me, but you're blocking me here. Can't I be in a hurry?"

My tone was not very good, but Nathan seemed to be unable to understand it.

He smiled faintly and said, "I think you are in a hurry to reply to the message." My pupils slowly dilated.

I lifted my head and looked straight into Nathan's eyes.

He was no longer implying it, but expressing it explicitly. Since that's the case, why should I waste time acting here?

"So, do you think I'm Healer?" I asked straightforwardly.

Nathan didn't give me a clear answer, but instead crossed his hands on his chest and casually looked at me.

"There are too many similarities between you two. Personality, way of speaking, driving skills, injuries, and..." Nathan slowly approached me, his breath spraying down my neck. He whispered, "And the scent. They are all so similar."

Time seemed to be frozen still at this moment.

My body was slightly stiff.

After a moment, I smiled lightly.

'So what?" I turned my head and stared at Nathan. "What would you do if I were Healer?"

Nathan did not answer, but his amber pupils gradually deepened.

His expression was not truly happy, but even slightly tense.

Just then, Nathan's phone suddenly rang.

He stood up straight and took out his phone.

In an instant, his eyes relaxed a lot and his expression softened.

"Toverthought." Nathan put his phone back in his pocket. "How could you be Healer? If you were really Healer, you wouldn't have had your stomach bleeding at the banquet a year ago and looked so awkward."

I raised an eyebrow.

"You're right. I'm not Healer. It's just that I feel a bit strange. You seem to be happy that I'm not Healer?" I said.

"Do I?" Nathan smiled and didn't say much.

Someone patted him from behind. It was one of the businessmen who had just Taiked to him.

"Alpha Nathan, about the collaboration we just talked about, I have some details to discuss with you. Are you available now?

h the businessman

"Of course," Nathan raised his glass and clinked with the businessman.

Then, he glanced at me and left.

I couldn't help but roll my eyes in the direction he was leaving.

Leaning against the railing of the balcony, I recalled Nathan's expression just now, and could probably guess why he was so happy after confirming that I wasn't Healer

The reason was simple.

Nathan was arrogant. He simply didn't like the feeling of being control.

My identity as Alpha Marc's sister has already had a huge impact on him. If I were to tell him now that I was Healer, he would definitely feel provoked in every aspect.

The phone buzzed twice.

It was Ryley who sent me a message

"I have followed your instructions and replied to Alpha Nathan on Healer's phone." "Well done." I replied to Ryley.

After I realized that Nathan suspected my identity, I immediately handed over the phone I used as Healer to Ryley and asked him to communicate with Nathan using my identity.

Just now, Nathan was certain that I wasn't Healer, probably because he received a message from Ryley.

I sneered and drank a sip of red wine in the evening breeze.

I remembered Nathan just said that if I were Healer, I would never have been so embarrassed at that banquet a year ago.

But what he didn't know was that at that time, I was so painful that it was even difficult to maintain consciousness. How could I possibly save myself?

Memories have once again strengthened my thoughts. I could not let Nathan know my Healer identity.

After all, he was a cold-blooded and selfish guy who would never care about my

I took a deep breath and got up to leave the balcony.

After the dinner, I saw Victor at the entrance of the banquet hall.

He leaned against the car door, looking down at what he was holding.

It seemed like... two tickets?

"Victor?" I walked up to him, "Why are you here?"

life.

Victor suddenly lifted his head. The moment he saw me, a glimmer of joy flashed in his eyes.

Marc told me that you came to the dinner party. I thought you couldn't drive after

ng, so I came to pick you up."

"Thank you," I smiled slightly. "By the way, what were you looking at just now?"

"Oh..." Victorlicked his lips, looking a bit embarrassed. "I bought two tickets to the amusement park. I remember tomorrow is your day off. Do you want to go

Victor handed me the ticket, his eyes even brighter than the stars in the sky. I couldn't refuse his invitation:

Perhaps I could explain it thoroughly to him tomorrow.

"Okay" I nodded and took the ticket.

However, when I looked at Victor again, I found him staring warily behind me.

I was stunned and didn't understand what Victor was looking at.

I instinctively followed his gaze and turned my head.

But just then, Victor suddenly held down the back of my head and pressed me

towards him!

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Chapter 43

Diana's pov

"Diana, here we are."

Victor's voice suddenly pulled back my thoughts.

I was stunned for two seconds and nodded in confusion.

"Parking is not allowed at the entrance of the park. So we can only park o ur car in the underground garage," Victor said to me as he unbuttoned his seat belt.

Seeing that I didn't respond to him, he paused.

"Diana... are you still thinking about last night? I know I shouldn't have kissed you,

L..."

"Victor," I interrupted him, "You don't need to explain. I know you were j ust trying to help me."

"Yes, but no, I..."

I didn't give **Victor** a chance to explain and quickly got off the car.

Almost the moment I closed the car door, a black Cullinan drove into the parking space across from us.

Immediately after, Nathan, dressed in a black trench coat and wearing sunglasses, got out of the car.

I couldn't help but frown.

Just as I was wondering why he appeared here, the passenger door was p ushed open. Avia stepped on her high heels and affectionately held Natha n's arm.

I almost immediately wanted to get back into the car, but they two had al ready walked towards me.

at a coincidence." Avia smiled. "I never expected to meet you and your..." She looked at Victor behind me and deliberately accentuated the tone, "mate."

It was too late to avoid them. I had to face them directly and squeezed a h ypocritical smile.

"Sure it is. You are here to ...?"

"Nathan was afraid that I would be bored in the hospital, so he brought me to the amusement park." Avia smiled sweetly, but her eyes seemed to show off something to me. "What about you guys? What are you doing he re?"

I didn't answer

Avia. I remembered Nathan saw me talking to Victor at the banquet last n ight.

Last night, when Victor kissed me, I resisted.

But he told me that Nathan was looking at us not far away.

I didn't forget my mate relationship with Victor in Nathan's eyes.

So I let Victor continue this kiss, even holding his neck and responding w armly to him.

The result was that Nathan angrily walked towards us, pinching the back of my neck and forcefully separating us.

I asked him if he was crazy.

He didn't say a word for a long time. His face turned red, and his amber p upils quickly turned black, almost blending with the night.

He first stared at me, and then his gaze shifted inch by inch, glancing ove r my lips, shoulders, and finally fixed on the two amusement park tickets in my hand.

A bad premonition rushed into my brain.

I thought Nathan would grab the tickets and tear them. up.

So I instinctively hid the ticket behind me.

I didn't know if this action annoyed him. His anger grew even stronger, a nd he pointed at my nose and growled, "Aren't you the director? How do you have time to accompany a man to the amusement park?

I didn't remember what my feeling was, be it absurd or angry. Because Vi ctor pulled me behind him and blocked me with his broad shoulders.

"Alpha Nathan, are you accusing Diana? Do you think you're qualified? Di ana is human, not a machine! Because of your beloved Avia, she has been enduring many pressure these days! Can't you see that she needs rest? Or is it that only your Avia deserves to be pampered, and others should all p ay for her arrogance and capriciousness?"

Nathan was stunned, with a hint of panic flashing in his eyes.

Victor ignored him and drove me away.

In the dark night, I saw Nathan standing motionless, like an ice sculpture

He accused me of coming to the amusement park, but today he even took Avia here..

Te seemed that Victor was not wrong.

...than's eyes, perhaps only Avia was worth love.

And I was only worthy of serving his dear sister!

The more I thought about it, the more angry I became, to the point where I couldn't control my expression and rolled my eves.

Seeing that I not only didn't answer her, but also rolled my eyes at her, A via was angry as if she had eaten a pack of explosives!

"Diana! What is that? Are you rolling your eyes?"

"Miss, I think you misunderstood "Victor walked up and hugged my waist . "Diana's eyes are just uncomfortable. After all, she has seen too many di sgusting scenes for several days."

"What do you mean? Are you saying that Nathan and I are disgusting? Yo u"

"Oh, did you ask what we're here for?" Victor said as if he hadn't heard A via's angry roar. "We're **also** here to play. Alpha Nathan knows about thi s. Didn't he tell you?"

Avia's face stiffened.

Victor smiled and looked down at me, "We should go."

I nodded and followed Victor out of the garage.

Since I gave up everything to be with Nathan three **years** ago, I have rare ly come to

entertainment venues.

It was not that I didn't want to, but because I was not in the mood.

I spent most of my time dealing with Pack and bad emotions that Nathan brought

1. me.

So when I came in, I felt a bit unfamiliar with the place I was used to come to when I was young

"Anything you want to play?" Victor asked me.

I looked around and didn't know what to choose.

To be honest, I wanted to try every one of them.

"Why don't we go to Westland? I remember when you were young, you lo ved it the

most."

I nodded.

The so-called "Witch Shooting Area" was actually a shooting event.

Everyone who entered the amusement park would be given a toy pistol a nd walk through the long corridor.

There were huge walls on both sides of the corridor, with screens installe d one after another.

Green ghosts would constantly appear in the screens, and these ghosts w ere our shooting targets.

Of course, there were also icons such as werewolves, witches, moons, pu mpkins, and so on.

Bowe needed to avoid other icons besides green ghosts, otherwise we would lose

outs.

After we finished walking along the corridor, we would see a huge rectan gular scrolling screen, recording the scores of each player.

Victor and I each received a toy pistol.

Following the crowd, we entered Westland.

We have played this game many times, so we didn't even need to read the rules. Once we entered, out sounds of shooting didn't stop once.

Victor's skill was obviously better than mine. In just three minutes, he had already shot nearly three hundred targets.

1 was stunned.

"Your marksmanship has improved again!"

'Practice makes perfect," Victor smiled. "If you practice regularly, you mu st be better than me."

"Yes, but it mainly depends on the talent. Obviously, your talent in this area is excellent." I looked at Victor with admiration.

Bang bang bang!

Just as I praised Victor, a series of gunshots suddenly rang in my car.

I was stunned and instinctively turned around. It was Nathan and Avia!

At this moment,

Nathan was staring intently at the screen and constantly pressing the trig ger.

As he moved, all the characters on the screen were accurately shot, leaving not

survivors.

Many people around stopped to look at him. Everyone's eyes were filled with shock.

Avia covered her mouth and screamed-

"Nathan! You're amazing!"

Nathan withdrew his gun expressionlessly and walked forward.

When he passed Victor, he didn't hide his pride in his eyes and sneered, "You think you're a talent?"

After speaking, he moved on to the next section and raised his pistol again.

Victor and I were both confused. After a moment, Victor said, "Didn't Nat han figure out the rules?"

I pursed my lips and stared at icons on the screen who had been shot by Nathan. Apart from green ghosts, there were also red, blue, yellow... Each color couldn't escape from Nathan's pistol.

"Sure he didn't." I raised my eyebrows and felt embarrassed for Nathan.

Victor and I continued shooting along the corridor and quickly completed the entire game.

When we arrived at the exit of Westland, I saw Nathan at once.

as staring at the scores without blinking, his face gloomy and bewildered.

And Avia, standing beside him, also looked awkward. Her lips moved, but she didn't say a word.

I saw the bright red characters floating on the huge scrolling screen-

Player Nathan Wayne, minus 2000 points!

He was the last one up to now!

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Diana's pov

In contrast to Nathan, Victor scored 2500 points, ranking first so far.

It was even noted that he broke the record and achieved the highest score in history.

Victor took me to return the pistols. As he passed by Nathan, he showed a disdainful expression similar to Nathan's before.

"Perhaps my talent is not as high as yours. But Alpha Nathan, it's obvious that my IQ is a bit higher than yours."

Victor grinned.

"Don't be complacent." As soon as Victor finished speaking, Avia immedia tely defended Nathan. "... That's because we were in a hurry and didn't re ad the rules, otherwise Nathan would have had a higher score than you!"

Victor let out a cold snort.

"This shooting range won't run. Why are you so urgent?"

"Because..."

Avia opened her mouth, wanting to defend herself.

But after stuttering for a long time, she didn't squeeze a word, but instea d glared at me with a fierce expression.

It was like they ignored the rules entirely because of me.

I felt absurd. What did this have to do with me?

I frowned irritably and said to Victor, "Let's go return the pistols. Don't waste time on them."

"You're right," Victor nodded and walked away with me.

After returning the pistols, Victor smiled at me and a hint of cunning flas hed in his eyes.

"Bow your head," he said to me.

I blinked my eyes. Although I didn't understand why he asked me to lowe r my head, I did so.

Victor revealed his right hand hidden behind his back.

In his palm, I saw a delicate moon hairpin.

Victor carefully pinned the hairpin onto my hair and praised, "You look beautiful. I

new this hairpin was perfect for you."

as a bit surprised and touched the hairpin on my head, asking, "When did you buy it?"

"I didn't buy it. The staff said I broke the record, so I could choose a souv enir to take

with me. I think this hairpin is the best "

"Thank you."

Besides 'thank you', I didn't know what to say to Victor.

Victor smiled and said, "Let's go to the next game."

Next to Witch Park was a horror-

themed zombie hospital, where visitors could experience thrilling escape games.

Victor raised an eyebrow at me and said, "Enter or not?"

"I'm totally fine, but are you okay? I remember when you were a child, yo u were. always scared to cry in those places!"

"It was a long time ago." Victor's earlobes slightly turned red. "I'm not af raid of those things now."

"Really?" I looked at Victor skeptically.

Victor held my hand and pushed open the rusty iron door of the hospital.

"Diana, I think it's time for you to get to know me again. Today, I must le t you remove my image of a crying baby from your mind. I..."

Victor's voice suddenly stopped.

I noticed that his hand holding me was trembling slightly.

"Aren't you afraid?" I looked at Victor.

'No, I'm not! Of course not." Victor forced a smile.

The atmosphere inside the hospital was completely different from outsid e.

There were only rusty wall lamps emitting an eerie green light in the lon g corridor. The ground was sticky, as if there was blood. The air was fille d with a pungent smell of disinfectant, and even the stench of corpses.

Victor and I continued walking along the corridor.

Along the way, everything was quiet except for the sound of footsteps.

Victor breathed a sigh of relief, "I thought it would be terrifying. It's not a big deal"

"Are you sure?" I asked as I stared at Victor's back.

Victor frowned slightly and his eyes were confused.

The next second, a gray hand suddenly landed on his shoulder.

Victor's body froze instantly.

"Dia, Diana, is there any, anything behind me?"

I resisted the urge to laugh and shook my head, "No, nothing."

Victor gritted his teeth.

"Little scammer!" He whispered, took my hand, and quickly ran away.

Moran wildly all the way, only to be blocked by a group of zombies.

Victor kicked open the door on his side and led me inside.

We were all sweating. But before we could breathe a sigh of relief, we fo und three headless zombies slowly wriggling towards us in the room.

Victor and I exchanged a glance, turned around tacitly, and pushed the do or open

with force.

A bloody skull fell from the ceiling and rolled down at Victor's feet.

Victor was stunned for two seconds, but couldn't hold back and let out a "wow".

I almost laughed out loud because of Victor's reaction.

"Didn't you say you're not afraid?"

"I'm not afraid," Victor closed his eyes tightly. "I just... just..."

"You're just not ready" I made an excuse for Victor.

In order not to undermine Victor's confidence, I tried my best to suppress **my** laughter and quickly left this place with him.

At this moment, another zombie rushed towards us,

I suddenly stopped and was about to change direction when the fierce zo mbie suddenly showed a hint of confusion.

Immediately after, he was thrown out by a strong force.

With a scream from the zombie, I saw Nathan standing in front of me with his hands

in his pockets and a cold expression on his face.

He first looked disdainfully at Victor hiding behind me, and then his gaze slowly fell on my face, furrowing his brow.

"Is it that scary?" he asked, "You even cried"

"Ah?"

I was stunned for two seconds before I realized the meaning behind Nath an's words.

Because I had been trying to hold back my laughter, tears oozed from the corners of my eyes.

But Nathan thought I was scared to cry because I was afraid of zombies.

"No, you misunderstood. My tears are -"

Before I could finish speaking, a sharp fist came towards me.

Nathan punched away a zombie who was hiding behind me and wanted t o attack. "Alright, don't cry. I'll take you out," he said expressionlessly, tr ying to hold my hand, but I dodged.

"Are you insane?" I widened my eyes and looked at him in amazement.

Nathan seemed completely unable to understand my response.

He frowned and said, "I helped you. You didn't appreciate me, but cursed me in return?"

"I don't need your help! Who told you I was scared?"

"You're crying!" he emphasized.

I didn't want to explain to him, so I turned around and walked towards the zombie that Nathan Bunched on the wall.

"Are you okay?!! I helped.

un and asked.

"I don't need your help! Who told you I was scared?"

"You're crying!" he emphasized.

I didn't want to explain to him, so I turned around and walked towards the zombie that Nathan punched on the wall.

"Are you okay?" I helped him up and asked.

The zombic rubbed his chest and coughed continuously, unable to say a complete.

sentence

I stared at Nathan and said, "Don't you know these zombies are all played by staff? Why are you hitting them?"

"I'm here to protect you!"

"I don't need your protection!" I shouted.

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Chapter 45

Diana's pov

My angry voice echoed in the quiet hospital corridor.

Nathan stared at me with a cold light in his eyes.

After a moment, he sneered lightly, "Then who's here to protect you? Can that loser hiding behind protect you?"

"You say I'm a loser?" Victor rushed towards Nathan after hearing the words. "Alpha Nathan, I have endured you for a long time! If you

are that powerful, then fight with me. Let's see who is knocked down to t he ground first!

"Well. Am I afraid of a loser?" Nathan sneered and looked at Victor.

Victor has never been impulsive, but perhaps it was the escape that stimu lated his adrenaline, or Nathan's words that angered him. He actually lift ed his fist and swung it towards Nathan's face.

There was a muffled bang.

The fists of the two collided in the air.

I didn't even have time to stop them. The two of them got into a fight.

I didn't know if they

were crazy. They were both brave warriors with excellent skills.

But at this moment, they were just brutally fighting each other, using the ir fists like little kids.

Faced with the attack, they didn't even dodge, as if they only wanted to s ee who had the harder fist and who would be the first to be beaten down.

Victor punched Nathan in the right face, and Nathan would punch Victor in the left face in return.

For a while, both of them had bruises on their faces.

"Stop!" I finally couldn't bear it anymore.

But they turned a deaf ear to my shouting and instead fought even harder

I saw Victor stumbling back a step.

I hugged Victor's neck and endured Nathan's attack with my

The imagined pain did not come.

back

I opened my tightly closed eyes in fear, turned around, and found Nathan staring at me with a gloomy gaze, suppressing complex emotions –

Anger, shock, disappointment...

Or something else.

I was not in the mood to analyze.

I hurried to check Victor's injury and anxiously asked if he was okay.

Victor shook his head and said, "I'm fine. It's just a small bruise."

Victor didn't lie. He only had a few bruises on his face and body, which di dn't really hurt his bones

I breathed a sigh of relief,

Nathan's voice sounded behind me with resentment.

"Diana, are you blind? Didn't you see that I was also injured? Are you only worried about that loser?"

"Enough! Don't fu

cking talk about 'loser' all the time!" I lifted Victor up, looked at Nathan, and

said sarcastically, "What does it matter to me if you are injured or not? Why should I care?"

Nathan was stunned.

He pointed to Victor beside me, asked incredibly, "So you'd rather care ab out someone who can't protect you, right?"

"Or do I have to care about you who have hurt me before?" I looked at hi m coldly and asked, "Also, why do you think I need someone else to prote ct me? Alpha Nathan, I was with you for two years. You can guess how I s pent those two years. I'm a woman you despised, an disrespected Luna. H ow did I survive the contempt, ridicule, and bullying of countless people? Who did you think was protecting me at that time?"

Nathan suddenly fell silent.

I sneered and said, "Back then, I got through it myself. Now I don't need anyone else's protection. Especially you, Alpha Nathan!"

Nathan's face turned pale.

"Diana, I..."

He reached out to me, as if wanting to say something.

At this moment, a woman's voice came from not far away.

"Nathan!"

It was Avia.

She ran all the way to Nathan and threw herself into his arms, choking, "Where have you been? I can't even find you! Do you know there are many zombies here? I'm really scared without your protection."

Avia tightly hugged Nathan's waist tears streaming down her face.

"Look, this is the person you need to protect," I said.

Ignoring Nathan's embarrassed expression in his eyes, I said to Victor, "Let's go

out."

Victor nodded.

Obviously, the game could no longer continue.

After coming out of the zombie hospital, I apologized to the staff and compensated them for equipment damage, medical expenses, and mental damages.

After all of this, I asked Victor if he wanted to go back. After all, his injury should be cured.

Victor refused me without hesitation.

"I'm fine. I heard there are fireworks tonight. I want to go see them with you," Victor told me.

I hesitated for a moment, but finally nodded.

Victor's wolf was powerful and could quickly help him recover **from** his injuries. "Okay. Where are we go ing now?" I asked.

Victor glanced at his watch and said, "It's already noon. Let's go eat first."

We chose a five-star restaurant within the amusement park.

Before lunch, I went to the bathroom.

Perhaps I was really unlucky today.

When I came out of the bathroom, I unexpectedly met Nathan and Avia a gain at the corner of the hallway.

I really didn't want to meet them face-to-face, so I hid behind the wall and waited for them to leave.

Avia's angry questioning burst into my ears. I heard her ask Nathan, "If it weren't for my insistence on following you to the amusement park, were you planning to keep it from me?"

I was a bit surprised.

Wasn't it because Avia wanted to come to the amusement park that Nath an brought her?

Just as I was puzzled, Avia's voice rang out again.

"You came here because of Diana, right? Definitely so! Otherwise, you wo uldn't have entered Witch Park right after Diana and Victor without even reading the rules. And in the zombie hospital, you started wandering aro und as soon as you entered. Were you looking for Diana! Tell me, do you f all in love with Diana?"

I thought Nathan would immediately deny and distance himself from me.

even thought he would get angry because Avia mistakenly thought he like d me.

But no!

Nathan fell silent.

Nathan fell silent.

I was shocked. My heart was beating extremely fast, and my brain seeme d to be disrupted by something, becoming completely lost in thought.

Avia looked at Nathan sadly and asked with a tearful tone, "Why didn't y ou answer me? Are you really in love with Diana? You

Before Avia could finish speaking, she suddenly coughed violently.

Nathan quickly helped her, lightly patted her back, and said, "You're over thinking. Caim down."

I smiled lightly across the wall.

Sure enough, Nathan couldn't have fallen in love with me.

When we still had mate bond, he hated me.

I have even started to hate him like

Now that we no longer had any relationship, and situation?

he hated me, how could he be attracted to me in this situation?

Unless he was a masochist.

I didn't want to continue listening to them, so I took out headphones and wanted to put them on.

However, just as I raised my hand, I accidentally knocked a wooden orna ment on the

wall.

The ornament fell to the ground, making a dull noise.

I was startled and took two steps back, exposed to Nathan and Avia's sight.

I slowly turned my head and awkwardly smiled at the two people staring at me. "You keep on talking. I'm just passing by." I tried to quietly bypass them and leave. Unfortunately, at this moment Victor came over a nd hugged my waist, whispering in my ears, "Have you finished? I'll call t he waiter to start serving."

My body stiffened and before I could answer, I saw Nathan holding Avia's waist and smiling, "Don't get me wrong anymore. I have a standard for women. In my heart, you are the most important."

Avia smiled sweetly and raised her eyebrows proudly at me, "Of course I know. It was my fault that I misunderstood you. How could you possibly like a woman like Diana?"

Victor looked at them in confusion and whispered in my ear, "What's wro ng with them again?"

I shook my head and said, "Forget about them. Let's go eat.".

"Okay."

Victor hugged me and left.

When I passed by Nathan and Avia, I paused.

Turning my head, I casually glanced at the two of them and smiled.

"I never expected Alpha Nathan to be so kind to his sister. I know you're siblings, but those who don't know may think you're a couple."

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Chapter 46

Diana's pov

I saw Nathan's hand holding Avia's waist with veins exposed.

After a few seconds of stalemate, he slowly lowered his arm.

I didn't hide the mockery in my eyes, and suddenly felt a lot better in my heart. I walked past Nathan and Avia proudly.

After lunch, Victor and I tried several more events

The sky gradually darkened, **and** a crescent moon hung in the sky.

Unlike in the daytime, the amusement park was now illuminated with col orful. lights, making it even more vibrant and lively.

At this moment, Victor and I were queuing up to take the Ferris wheel. H owever, to my surprise, Nathan also brought Avia to the Ferris wheel. I st ill remember my birthday two years ago when I was with Nathan.

I invited Nathan to the amusement park

because I heard that two lovers kissing on the highest point of a Ferris w heel would receive the blessing of the Moon Goddess.

How did Nathan reply to me at that time?

Oh, he said he hated boring things like Ferris wheels. If I wanted to go, I could go by myself. Don't waste his time.

Then he turned around and left with his new girlfriend in his arm.

That day, I went to the amusement park alone.

Then, because he had s e

x with another woman, which triggered the mate bond pain. I was almost hurt to death.

I really didn't expect him to come to this place that he evaluated as borin g.

I guessed what was really boring was not the Ferris wheel, but me who h ad no attraction to him.

The queue reached its end. The staff began to urge everyone to quickly ge t into the compartments.

The people behind me began to crowd, and a couple standing around me suddenly started arguing.

I didn't know what the boy said, but it completely angered the girl.

The girl gave the boy a hard push, and the boy had to step back and collid ed in the direction where I was.

I instinctively took a step forward to avoid the boy, but fell headon on Nathan's back.

I rubbed my forehead to stand still, but before I could open my eyes, I felt someone pushing me Hard.

"Hurry up. The Ferris wheel is about to start! If you want to make out, then do it up

there," the staff shouted.

"What Before I could react, I was pushed into the closest compartment. A nd Nathan was in the same compartment with me!

turned around and found that Victor and Avia were still standing outside.

I wanted to go out, but the glass door closed at this moment.

One hand grabbed my waist from behind and led me back. Then, I bumpe d into a hard and broad chest.

I heard Nathan's slightly urgent voice ringing in my ear.

Are you crazy? Don't you know it's dangerous to go out at this time?"

The Ferris wheel has already started and was slowly moving upwards.

I broke free from Nathan's embrace and turned around to watch him caut iously. After staring at each

other for a long time, Nathan sat expressionless in a chair. "Whether you want it or not, you can only stay here with me until the end of this round."

I gritted my teeth and glanced outside again.

The people standing on the ground were getting farther away from me and were increasingly blurred.

I let out two breaths angrily, turned my back, and didn't want to take ano ther look at

Nathan.

However, the Ferris wheel suddenly shook twice.

I didn't stand steadily and fell backwards, falling onto Nathan's leg.

Nathan once again held my waist and asked with a smile, "Are you throw ing yourself at me?"

"You're crazy! Let go of me!" I yelled.

"You took the initiative to sit on my lap," he squinted.

I suddenly felt goosebumps all over my body, and even the hair on the back of my neck stood *up*

I couldn't help but recall the feeling of sitting alone in the Ferris wheel la st time.

Pain!

Extreme pain!

And that kind of pain was exactly brought by the man behind me!

I didn't want him to touch me at all!

"I said, let go of me!" I yelled again.

"Wat if I don't let go?" Nathan tightened his arm with a hint of laughter in his tone.

I pursed my lips, no longer struggling, but calmly asked him, "Do you think it's proper to flirs now?"

I could clearly feel Nathan's body stiffening

I took the opportunity to leave his embrace and sat opposite him.

Nathan was unhappy, his eyelashes drooping. I didn't know what he was thinking.

I averted my gaze from his face and turned to look out the window.

For **me**, the

best situation was that we didn't pay attention to each other, waited for t he end of this journey, and then said goodbye.

But just a few seconds later, Nathan's voice rang out again.

Compared with the teasing tone just now, it has become much more calm and composed.

"How did you know about my relationship with Avia?" he asked.

I fell silent and said, "Secrets cannot always be secrets. As long as I want to know, I will always find out."

Nathan looked up, his eyes full of exploration, "Do you care about my rel ationship. with Avia?"

I frowned and didn't understand why Nathan asked such a question.

But soon, I realized it.

Nathan only told Healer about Avia being Nathan's sister.

And naturally, I couldn't reveal Healer's identity, so I just casually made an excuse to evade Nathan, but I didn't expect him to misunderstand me.

"You overthought it," I sighed.

Nathan didn't intend to let me go, "But if a secret is exposed, someone m ust want it exposed. It proves that you still care about my relationship wi th Avia, otherwise why

did you investigate it?"

I didn't know how to answer Nathan. Thinking about what happened tod ay and Nathan's inexplicable behavior, I simply threw the question back to him-

"Why do you care so much about if I care about your relationship with Av ia? Nathan, don't tell me Avia guessed it right. After a year, you really fell in love with me."

I thought Nathan would immediately refute me and mock me, just like be fore. But what shocked me was that he fell silent again, just like Avia ask ed him not long

ago.

I suddenly felt a little nervous and cleared my throat, saying, "Forget it, y ou don't need to answer. I know that's impossible."

There was eerie silence in the compartment.

The Ferris wheel was still

rising. As it was about to reach its peak, a series of firecrackers suddenly rang in my ears.

I turned my head and looked out the window. Countless fireworks were b looming in their, bursting with dazzling light.

he night was shrouded in dazzling brilliance, as if a meteor shower had f allen.

I looked at the scene before me with shock.

Suddenly a powerful hand passed through my long hair and pressed \mathbf{dow} \mathbf{n} on my

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Before I could react, my body leaned forward because of the external forc e.

Immediately after, a cold fragrance rushed into my nose. My lips pressed against

another one.

Nathan kissed me!

I was stunned.

For a moment, I forgot to struggle and allowed Nathan to deepen the

kiss.

It wasn't until I was about to suffocate that he released me.

I was panting heavily. My head was dizzy, and my heart was beating viol ently.

It took me a while to recover from this sudden kiss.

I looked at Nathan in shock, my lips trembling lightly.

"Are you crazy?" I heard myself asking in a hoarse voice.

Didn't Nathan hate me, the useless Luna the most?

Wasn't he always saying that I was dull and uninteresting?

Why did he suddenly kiss me?

However, Nathan

just silently stared at me and didn't answer anything. The Ferris wheel w as slowly descending, but I felt as if time had frozen. After a long time, th e Ferris wheel finally came to a stop.

The heavy door was opened, and I heard Victor calling my name.

I finally realized it and hurriedly stood up from my seat and walked outsi de. At this moment, Nathan finally spoke.

His voice was as hoarse as mine.

He said -

"What if I say 'yes'? Diana, what will you do?"

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Chapter 47

Diana's pov

"What if I say 'yes'? Diana, what would you do?"

The fireworks were still blooming, and the crowd was bustling with noise .

However, at this moment, I felt that the world was all quiet.

I stopped and my body froze.

Perhaps others might be confused by Nathan's endless words, but I knew he was answering the question I asked him on the Ferris wheel-

I asked him if he fell in love with me after a year?

Now, Nathan has given his answer.

He said ves

have waited for this answer for almost two years. I've give up everything for this answer Now, he finally gave it to me.

All of this happened so fast that my heart began to beat uncontrollably.

I felt my wolf let out a long howl, forcing me to turn around, face Nathan, and then embrace him.

But in the end, my rationality overcame the desires in my body.

I couldn't forget the malicious things that Nathan did to me when I was s till Luna.

He was unwilling to give me the slightest bit of love.

He tacitly allowed everyone to bully me!

He didn't care about the pain that mate bond brought me, and the lovers around him changed one after another!

He insulted me recklessly and easily pushed me out as Zoe's shield!

He repeatedly destroyed the relics

left by my mother to please other women! Every one of them has left a sc ar on my heart, causing me pain like a knife cutting!

How dare I forget? How dare I... believe such a Nathan?

Perhaps he was indeed interested in me now, but I didn't feel any differe nce from those women who stayed by Nathan's side and then left.

There would be a day when he lost interest in me and then threw me awa y like garbage.

I would never believe in someone who has hurt me so many times.

That would be too stupid!

I clenched my fist and gave a cold smile.

"What does that have to do with me?" I asked Nathan.

Before he answered, I left without looking back

On the way home, my gaze was fixed on the scenery outside the window.

Maybe it was because I played all day, or because of Nathan. I felt physic ally and mentally exhausted.

I stared at the constantly receding scenery, and my mind was empty.

It wasn't until Victor called me that I regained my senses.

"Here we are." Victor's voice was soft.

I was stunned and found that the car had already parked in front of the villa.

"Oh... thank you," I said as I unbuttoned my seat belt.

"Diana." Victor suddenly turned his head and stared straight at me, askin g, "Just now on the Ferris wheel, you and Alpha Nathan..."

We didn't do anything," I blurted out, afraid that Victor's words would re mind me of something.

Victor was stunned, with a thick layer of disappointment in his eyes.

"He has hurt you," Victor said.

"I know, so I rejected him," I replied.

"I love you," Victor said again.

This time, I didn't answer.

I clenched the bag in my hand and suddenly realized that no matter what Nathan had done to me, he was still different from o thers.

I hated him, but I have also loved him. My heart would always beat for him.

However, when faced with Victor, I had nothing but guilt.

Silence was my answer.

Victor gave a bitter smile and said in a hoarse voice, "I understand. You c an go back."

"I'm sorry," I whispered.

"There's nothing to apologize for. You just don't like me. You didn't do an ything wrong." Victor looked ahead and stopped looking at me. "Have a g ood rest." Returning to the room, my thoughts were once again in chaos.

The next day, shortly

after I arrived at the office, Avia burst in without even knocking on the door.

She was about to slap me, but I grabbed her wrist.

"Why are you crazy again?" I asked her.

She widened her eyes and looked at me angrily.

"Yesterday! Yesterday on the Ferris wheel, what did you and Nathan do? Did you seduce Nathan again? You slut! Can't you live without a man? Ca n't you feel that Nathan doesn't like you at all? Do you have any shame? I f you are so desperate for a man, I can find you a dozen to fu ck you, bitch!"

I frowned.

I never imagined that a noblewoman with a good family background would spit out such dirty words!

A wave of anger surged into my heart.

I squinted my eyes slightly, grabbed Avia's chin, and smiled lightly.

"You're right, on the Ferris wheel, Nathan and I did some things."

Avia's eyes were filled with intense jealousy!

I said calmly, "There's just one thing I need to correct you. It's not that I seduced Nathan, but that he seduced me! Last night, he not only hugged me, but also kissed me, and even confessed to me! You said he didn't like me, but I don't think so. I feel. like he loves me to death."

"Ah ah! Shut up! You lied to me! You are fu cking lying to me!"

Avia let out a scream and struggled in my

hand.

But I didn't let go

"Twam you of her, gradually increasing the pressure on her.

"I warn you, it's better for you to show some respect. After all, soon I may be your brother's dear wife."

After speaking, I shook her off with force.

Avia stumbled backwards, looking at me with resentment and malice in h er eyes.

At one moment, I even felt like she wanted to kill me!

"Diana, you won't get Nathan. I don't allow it!"

She let out a furious shout and walked towards the door, but froze the moment it opened!

1 looked towards the door in confusion and found Nathan standing outsid e.

I raised my eyebrows, but I didn't know if he heard about Avia's argumen t with me, and how much he heard?

Avia was clearly nervous, her shoulders trembling slightly.

She looked up at Nathan, her voice stuttering, "Na, Nathan, I..."

"Go back," Nathan interrupted her coldly.

Avia pursed her lips tightly and her eyes turned red.

She snorted coldly and turned around to leave.

After Avia left, I looked up at Nathan standing at the door and asked, "Wh at's wrong?"

Nathan didn't answer immediately, but asked, "Aren't you inviting me in?"

The door was wide open. If he wanted to enter, there was no one stoppin g him. Was it necessary to ask?

I rolled my eyes and felt that Nathan was hypocritical.

"Come on in," I said calmly.

Nathan closed the door and walked up to me.

"Can you tell me what's up now? Is it about Avia? You should go ask Heal er. I....."

"No," Nathan's deep voice rang out in the office.

At this moment, he was staring at me with a hint of joy in his expression.

Just as I was wondering what he was happy about, he suddenly asked, "Just now you

told Avia that you will become my

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Chapter 48

Diana's pov

I looked at Nathan in surprise.

I guessed he heard what I said to Avia.

soon. Is that true?"

But I thought he had self—awareness, knowing that it was just to anger Avia.

I didn't expect him to take it seriously.

idiot!

Isilently cursed in my heart.

"No," I said lightly.

The joy in Nathan's eyes gradually faded away

He smiled sarcastically and said, "I should have known."

"Do you have anything else to do?" I asked impatiently.

Since last night, I have found that I couldn't face Nathan calmly.

As soon as I looked at his face, I couldn't help but think of his kiss and his confession

When the things that you once pursued so hard were finally delivered to you, I thought no one could remain indifferent.

Me too.

But I didn't like my feelings being influenced by Nathan. And I didn't wan t to risk loving Nathan anymore, so I didn't want to see him.

"Diana." Nathan's voice rang out again as he silently stared at me and wh ispered, "Last night, I wasn't joking."

I certainly knew that Nathan was not joking.

He was Dark Moon Pack's Alpha. How could he waste time teasing a wom an he had no interest in?

But so what?

Should I be moved?

No, I should be vigilant.

I should be wary of falling into a vortex called "Nathan" again.

"But I regarded it as a joke," I whispered, looking up at Nathan with a dis tant smile. "Alpha Nathan, I think you understand what I mean."

Nathan's eyes suddenly narrowed.

He stared at me for a long time without speaking.

The air was quiet.

I could even hear the ticking sound of the clock.

Time passed by. Neither Nathan nor I looked away first.

Suddenly, Nathan smiled.

"I don't believe it," he said. "You still have feelings for me! Yesterday on t he Ferris wheel, when I kissed you, I could feel it. Your mouth can lie, but your body's reaction

won't."

1 leaned against the table. Upon hearing the words, I squeezed the edge of the table Lightly.

"That's just a normal reaction, I..."

"Diana, stop fooling yourself" Nathan grabbed my shoulder "**You** have loved me

for two years. How can such a deep love be broken? Now I admit it! I fu cking admit that I like you! Why do you refuse me? There is no obstacle b etween us. We can be together, and we

"Enough" I stopped him and my stern voice stunned Nathan.

I slowly looked up at Nathan, my eyes filled with absurdity, but my heart was filled with sourness and pain.

"Do you think there's no obstacle between us?" I asked him with a cold s mile, "Can you tell me what all the hardships I've suffered are? Are they j okes? You ignored me,

allowed others to bully me, had countless lovers, and even damaged my mother's. belongings for them! Ferris wheel... I don't know if you remem ber I begged you to take me to Ferris wheel on my birthday before. What did you do then? Oh, you and your lover went to get a room! Alpha Natha n, you can guess how painful I was! Your think I had feelings last night...

then let me tell you, it's not nervousness or joy! It's pain! Heart-wrenching pain! Your kiss will only make me recall how foolish it is to fal l in love with you again! And now, I won't make the same mistake."

Nathan's hand resting on my shoulder slowly fell, and he looked at me wi th a pale face. His lips moved, but he didn't say anything for a long time.

I turned around, stopped looking at him, lowered my head and continued, "There is no need to repeat the things between you and me. It's too terrible. It's not worth remembering."

I saw water droplets falling on the table, blurring out one circle after ano ther. Those were my tears.

It was ridiculous. It's been a year and I still cried because of Nathan.

Diana, I'm sorry. If I knew one day I would love you so much, I would nev er hurt you." Nathan hugged me from behind, his hand tightly gripping m y shoulder. He pressed against my cheek, almost begging, "Can you give me another chance? I swear, I will definitely make it up to you. I'll soothe every little pain you've ever experienced. I love you... I really love you!"

I took a deep breath to calm myself down.

"It's too late..." I sniffed and forcefully parted his hand, looking back at h is eyes and saying, "I've already started a new life. Nathan, I'm not who I was three years ago. Do you understand? There are obstacles between us! I don't love you, it's the biggest

obstacle!"

Nathan was suddenly stunned.

He seemed to have a chill like ice on his body.

I pushed him away, sat back in my seat, and said businesslike, "If you do n't have anything else, just go out. I still have work to do."

I fixed my gaze on the documents.

About half a minute later, a deep blue velvet box was pushed to me. Insid e the velvet box was an extremely shiny diamond ring.

My eyes seemed to be pricked.

Nathan and I didn't have a wedding ceremony, let alone a diamond ring t hat symbolized love.

But now, he even...

"I used to damage your mother's belongings," Nathan's deep voice sound ed over my head with sadness. "I'm sorry. I know I can't make up for any thing. But this diamond ring is also an important item for me. It was left by my grandmother to my mother. My mother said she would give it to my future wife. Now, I want to give it to you"

"Isn't it proper to give me something for your future wife?" I sneered.

"It's not improper. Firstly, I'm trying to make up for the pain I've caused you before. Secondly..."

Nathan paused for a moment, and his voice suddenly became much more

determined. "You will be my future wife. If you don't love me, I will mak e you fall in love with me again. This time, let me pursue you."

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Chapter 49

Diana's pov

Nathan's voice was like a hot iron burning in my heart.

I lifted my head and looked at him incredulously, wanting to ask if he was crazy. He didn't say anything and turned around to leave the office.

My gaze slowly

fell on the diamond ring, and memories kept flashing through my mind.

I have seen this diamond ring before.

In the past, I foolishly thought this was a surprise that Nathan bought for me. But when I tried to put it on, Nathan got so angry at me!

He really treasured this diamond ring.

But now, he gave it to me.

Nathan... Did he really want to be with me forever?

My mind was in a complete mess.

I wanted to smash this diamond ring onto Nathan's back.

But in the end, I didn't know what was wrong with myself. After a long th ought, I carefully placed the it in the drawer.

Nathan kept his word.

For the next week, every morning I received a bouquet of fresh flowers on time: Trachelium caeruleum, Lewisia cotyledon, camelli a, violet... and red roses.

Each bouquet of flowers was full of love and deep affection.

I thought if I were a seventeen-year-

old girl, or if I were to go back three years, I would happily accept these f lowers and sink into Nathan's romance.

Unfortunately, I have already experienced too many things.

Therefore, even though the flowers were warm and beautiful, their destination was always the trash can outside my office.

Nathan also often came to see me.

He seemed to have forgotten that his original intention of staying in the h ospital was to accompany Avia,

He kept appearing in front of me, trying to date me with various excuses.

But every time, I refused him with a cold face.

He wanted to pursue me and make me fall in love with him again. But wh at could he do if I didn't give him this opportunity?

1 admitted that sometimes I also wavered.

My only wish for a long time was to make Nathan fall in love with me.

Now that my wish has come true, why should I refuse?

But the pain I have suffered would quickly wake me up.

No... I could never compromise.

I couldn't let myself become a humble woman in love.

I began to devote myself wholeheartedly to research. Except for using He aler's. identity to monitor Avia, I spent all my time in the hospital studyin g viruses. With fewer and fewer opportunities to see Nathan, my mood seemed to have returned to a calm state.

Gradually, I also made some progress in the virus.

One day, I left the hospital late at night, ready to drive home.

I spent more than ten hours in the research room today. My shoulders, back, and eyes **all** felt sore.

I dragged my tired body to open the car door. Suddenly, a slight chill hit me from

behind.

My wolf instantly became sharp.

It seemed to feel danger approaching.

I turned my head and saw that there was no one in the empty garage.

I frowned.

Was it because I overthought?

However, almost as soon as I let go of my guard, I suddenly received a he avy blow on the back!

Intense pain instantly spread throughout my body.

My body plummeted forward and I collapsed on the steering wheel.

I struggled to support my upper body and was about to stand up when a hand came from behind me, grabbing my hair and dragging me backwards!

I was forced to follow him back a few steps.

A silver light flashed before my eyes. I instinctively squinted, but my brain quickly realized that it was a dagger.

If this dagger slipped over my neck, I would definitely die.

In an instant, I suddenly regained my senses.

I grabbed the man's arm, flipped it over and broke free from the man's hand.

After distancing myself from the man, I saw his face clearly.

His body was huge, almost half taller than me, covered in muscles.

A ferocious scar extended from his forehead to his left cheek, making his aiready fierce face even more terrifying.

In his eyes, I saw an undisguised killing intent!

"Who are you? Why did you want to kill me?" I forced myself to calm do wn and asked, but I secretly estimated how much my chances would be if I had to fight this big guy.

The strong man was clearly well– trained. It was not difficult to see that he was at professional assassin.

But after all, I had Alpha Aura. If I were to deal with him alone, there sho uldn't be any problem.

However, at this moment, more people rushed in from all directions, surr ounding

1. me.

Each of them was no different from the strong man, with a huge physique, well-

developed muscles. And they all had a weapon in their hands, obviously i ntending to kill me.

Someone... wanted to buy my life!

I suddenly widened my eyes and saw those assassins rushing towards me

These people were so strong as if they were drugged. My attacks fallen on them were like a fallen leaf on a vast lake, making no ripples, and they were unscathed!

I was shocked!

Couldn't these people feel the pain?

Helpless, I could only turn my attack into evasion!

Dodge, dodge, dodge!

However, soon I felt powerless.

If it continued, even if I was not killed, I would be exhausted!

Just

as I was about to turn into a wolf and escape for the last time, suddenly a familiar shout rang in my ear.

"Diana!"

I barely lifted my head and saw Victor rushing towards me from the gara ge exit in a daze!

"Another one!" I heard someone shouting, "Kill him too!"

"Yes!"

Those fanatics rushed forward again.

,,

Victor was the most brave and skilled warrior in Blade Moon Pack beside s Marc.

In an instant, he knocked down several strong men.

Lcooperated with him and knocked down the rest of them.

After a fierce battle, Victor and I both breathed a sigh of relief.

Victor nervously examined my wound, his eyebrows almost twisted toget her. "Your injury..." His voice trembled slightly.

I shook my head and smiled weakly, "It's okay, it's just superficial. I'll get better soon. Let's leave here first."

Victor nodded and helped me walk towards the car.

Something creepy happened at this moment

The assassins who had already fallen into a coma and were supposed to d ie opened their eyes again.

Their shattered bones were making a loud noise. Their bodies were rapid ly recovering!

Then, they launched another attack on me and Victor!

I was shocked and my cognition was greatly impacted.

Monster!

The word suddenly popped into my mind.

If they were not monsters, why couldn't I kill them at all?

Although Victor tried his best to protect me, but the enemies were so ma ny. Soon, Victor and I were separated under continuous attacks!

The silver blade once again left a wound on my arm and blood gushed out . I felt waves of darkness before my eyes.

Finally, my strength was exhausted and I couldn't hold on anymore. My b ody fell down and I knelt down on one knee.

I covered the wound on my arm and panted, trying to cheer myself up.

At that moment, I heard Victor's voice suddenly become distorted, almost a desperate cry.

He was calling my name!

I suddenly looked up and saw a silver knife striking towards my forehead!

I wanted to hide, but my body couldn't exert any strength. I could only w atch as the knife got closer and closer to me!

Zap -

The sound of a sharp blade piercing into flesh rang in my ear. My eyes we re covered in a blood red hue.

I stared ahead and met Nathan's amber pupils.

The sharp blade that should have pierced into my head was stuck in Nath an's back, closest to... the heart!

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn) Chapter 50

Chapter 50

Diana's pov

Nathan?" I was stunned and shocked.

A low voice rushed into my ears. Nathan touched my hair and said, "I'm here, don't be afraid."

I blinked my eyes and a series of questions flooded into my mind.

How could he suddenly be here?

Why did he block the attack for me?

However, before I could ask, the monster turned one hand into a wolf's claw and attacked Nathan.

I forgot all the questions at once and shouted loudly

"Be careful!"

I saw the color of Nathan's eyes instantly change from amber to black.

When he turned around, the strong Alpha aura

instant, like seawater enveloped in a hurricane me from all directions in an

The monsters, who were grim and unaware of the pain at first, seemed to be paused and remained motionless.

As Nathan slowly stood up, the knees of those monsters seemed to be bent by something intangible, and finally forced to kneel on the cold concrete ground.

They still wanted to struggle to stand up, but all their efforts were in vain.

I saw Nathan reaching his hand behind him and calmly pulling out the knife that had

stabbed him in the back.

Then, a black shadow flashed before my eyes.

When I fixed my gaze, there was a red mark on the neck of each monster, where a sharp blade had cut open.

They opened their eyes, as if they couldn't believe it. But in the end, they had to accept the fact and could only fall straight down, losing their vitality.

The only one still alive was now being stabbed by Nathan with a dagger against the most vulnerable neck.

At this moment, I truly witnessed how terrifying Nathan, the most powerful figure among all the packs was!

Even Victor was stunned and looked at the scene in astonishment.

Nathan looked down at the big guy, his voice as cold as ice.

"If you want to survive, tell me who sent you here!"

However, that big guy didn't buy it.

He showed a ferocious smile, then collided with Nathan's dagger and chose to commit suicide!

Blood spurted out. With a loud bang, he fell to the ground.

Nathan frowned and took a step back

After a moment, he threw the dagger away and walked towards me.

"Don't be afraid," he repeated the sentence again.

Carefully avoiding the wounds on my arm, he helped me up from the ground. "Those people are already dead. They won't hurt you anymore, Nathan told me, with a slight smile on his lips.

But in my opinion, that smile was squeezed.

I frowned and wanted to ask him what was wrong

But just as my lips moved, Nathan collapsed in front of me without any warning!

His tall figure touched the ground, and soon a large patch of blood quickly seeped out from under him.

It was so red so red that it was heart-wrenching so red that it hurt my eyes!

I suddenly reacted and panicked, helping him up from the ground and leaning him against my arm.

I just realized that Nathan's face turned pale and his body temperature was rapidly decreasing!

"Nathan... Nathan!" I couldn't feel anything around me, just shouting his name. "Nathan, open your eyes and look at me!"

Nathan seemed to hear my voice and actually opened his eyes.

He lifted his arm as if to touch my face.

However, the next second, his arm weakly slid down.

In my hurried gaze, he closed his eyes.

In an instant, an unprecedented fear enveloped me.

I felt my hands and feet cold. All the hairs on my body stood up.

I didn't know what reaction I should make. I just felt like my heart has been crushed.

I was painful...so painful...

It seemed that something important to me was sprouting and growing again in my body.

My brain was in a mess.

However, there was one thing I knew.

The cut was close to Nathan's heart, even piercing his heart.

If I continued to feel lost like this, I might lose Nathan forever. No... I couldn't let it happen!

i gently put down Nathan and quickly ran towards the car.

I forced myself to calm down and opened the carriage with trembling hands, taking out my medicine box.

"Victor" I cast a pleading gaze at Victor

Victor understood me and helped me lift Nathan up again.

Stopping the bleeding!

Stopping the bleeding was the priority!

I found my specially made hemostatic medicine from a pile of bottles, applied it onto Nathan's wound, and quickly wrapped it with gauze.

The bleeding was temporarily stopped because of the medicine.

But it was far from enough.

I just checked and that dagger pierced a blood vessel in Nathan's heart.

Only by immediately performing surgery could his life be saved!

"What, what's happening here?"

The nurse on duty covered her mouth.

She looked at the unconscious man on Victor's back in shock.

"Is this Alpha Nathan? What's wrong with him?"

The nurse's face showed obvious fear.

I calmed down and told her in a commanding tone, "Notify the duty doctors in each ward to go to the emergency room. Alpha Nathan needs to receive a surgery now!"

The nurse looked at me in a daze.

I yelled, "Go now!!!

The nurse finally reacted and ran away quickly.

At the same time, someone brought a transfer bed.

Victor and I placed Nathan flat on the bed. And the medical staff immediately pushed

him to the emergency room.

I didn't stop for a second, turned around and walked towards the dressing room.

Victor grabbed me.

"Don't you follow them over?

I shook my head and said, "I will, but not as Diana."

Victor's pupils trembled slightly, "Are you going to..."

"I will personally perform this surgery as Healer."

"Diana, there's a risk of being discovered," Victor looked at me disapprovingly and advised, "There are many capable doctors in the hospital. You could definitely trust them."

"No." decisively denied Victor, "You don't understand how serious Nathan's injury

tis fatal! No one in the entire hospital can save him except me.

"Is it that no one can save him, or are you worried about handing him over to someone else? Are you still in love with him?" Victor roared low, his eyes turning red.

My brain froze for a moment

My brain froze for a moment.

But it was clearly not the time to discuss this issue.

Delaying for one extra second would put Nathan's life in greater danger.

Taking a deep breath, I said to Victor, "Alpha of Dark Moon pack could not die in Blade Moon pack's hospital, let alone die to save the sister of Blade Moon pack's Alpha. Do you understand?"

Victor released me.

I turned my head and ran towards the dressing room.

In the shortest time, I changed into surgical clothes and hurriedly rushed to the operating room.

All the equipment was ready, and the doctors on duty from various departments had

rushed over.

But compared with regular surgeries, each of them had a much more serious. expression on their face.

Who was lying here was not an ordinary person, but an Alpha, Alpha of the strongest.

pack.

If there was any problem with him, it was definitely not something that could be explained as a surgical accident.

Everyone here was actually taking enormous risks.

vofi

I had no doubt that some people have developed a mentality of retreat.

I looked at everyone and raised my volume-

"I know what you are worried about. I assure you that regardless of the result of this surgery, it is my responsibility. You do not need to take any risks."

The doctors looked at each other face to face, seemingly hesitant, but at least their eyes were no longer as flustered as they had just been.

"Let's start," I said.

The headlights in the operating room lit up. And the anesthesiologist began injecting

anesthesia into Nathan.

I took the surgical knife from the assistant doctor and cut open the wound behind Nathan's back. Soon, I followed the flesh and found the ruptured blood vessel.

The efficacy of my medicine has already passed. The blood started to flow out again. The doctor closest to me only took a glance, then suddenly took a step back and almost knocked over the monitor.

The doctor next to him promptly helped him to stand firm.

"Is, is this surgery necessary?" His voice was trembling, "The blood vessel is almost broken. There's no way to repair it!

"It not broken completely. What are you panicking about?"

I didn't look up and continued the vascular anastomosis surgery.

Time passed by.

It took about five hours from late night until dawn. I finally reconnected Nathan's almost broken blood vessel.

Blood began to flow again, and Nathan's heart rate gradually approached normal frequency.

I heard everyone breathe a sigh of relief. Someone said that this was the most. perfectly repaired blood vessel he had ever seen.

The doctor who assisted me asked, "Healer, are you suturing now?"

I stared at the monitor and shook my head, "It's not the time yet." -

It was not the time to confirm if the surgery succeeded or not!!

Almost as I finished speaking, the monitor suddenly emitted a loud alarm! Nathan's electrocardiogram turned into a straight line.

That was... a sign of sudden cardiac arrest!

Everyone showed a frightened expression and looked at Nathan lying on the operating table in shock.

Nathan's body began to undergo changes.

A silver light enveloped him!

When the silver light disappeared, a huge and beautiful wolf with shiny black fur appeared on the operating table.

But at this moment, the black wolf's eyes were tightly closed, motionless, not as majestic as on the battlefield.

It was... Nathan's wolf.

A female doctor screamed loudly-

"Ah! Alpha Nathan is dead! He turned into a wolf! He must have died!"