The Luna Is Gone (Diana and Nathan) by Angelique Quinn Chapter 141 - 150

Chapter 141

Diana's pov

I never thought Nathan would help me.

I thought he would choose to stay out of it, even indifferently watching it all unfold

After all, since he chose to cooperate with William, he must have also chosen to abandon his own

conscience.

But the reality was different.

I tried to find the reason for Nathan's actions on his face.

But he concealed it too well, as if making Fisher repeat the entire antidote—making process was just a whim

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Fisher hesitated for a long time without moving.

Nathan impatiently urged, "What? Are your ears not working, or do you simply not want to listen to

me?"

"It's not like that," Fisher was terrified, shaking like a kite string in the wind, "I just... I just think...

waiting would waste your precious time. How about next time when you're free, I'll definitely-"

"I'm free right now."

Nathan didn't let up on his meaning, his intimidating gaze bearing down on him. Helpless, Fisher

could only look to William for help.

I could sense William was getting extremely impatient with Fisher's foolish behaviour.

But in the end, for various considerations, William chose to help Fisher again. "Alpha Nathan,

forgive me for being frank, but the development of Gummy Skull is our top secret. Although you are

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our partner, it's not quite appropriate for us to develop the antidote for you on the spot."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Fisher hurriedly agreed, "That's exactly what I think, not because I can't..."

William's excuse was impeccable.

However, Nathan, long accustomed to being in a position of power, was never one to compromise.

He gave a cold smile and said to William, "It seems you don't trust me. In that case, perhaps I

should reconsider our cooperation."

At this, William's cheeks slightly hollowed, he clenched his fists, his eyes filled with offended

displeasure. If an ordinary person saw this expression, coupled with his identity as a mafia boss, they would

surely be terrified.

But Nathan was no ordinary person.

He was the Alpha of the strongest Pack, undefeated in all battles.

After about half a minute, William's hands slowly loosened, the anger in his eyes turning into a fake

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smile.

Facing Nathan, but speaking to Fisher, he said, "In that case, you'll demonstrate it once for Alpha

Nathan."

Nathan's smile widened, arms crossed over his chest, leisurely watching Fisher. However, in Fisher's eyes, Nathan's gaze felt like daggers, constantly tormenting him.

He slowly shuffled towards the lab bench, each step feeling like walking on razor blades.

Then, trembling, he picked up one of the instruments.

Perhaps intentionally, Nathan cleared his throat.

The next second, the instrument slipped from Fisher's hand, crashing to the ground and shattering.

Fisher's face turned pale instantly, frozen in place.

Nathan raised an eyebrow, sneering, "Are you already at the age of Parkinson's? Or are you just

trying to deceive me?"

"I didn't-"

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"I'll give you one last chance to tell the truth. Otherwise, I'll make sure you regret deceiving me.

At this point, Fisher's psychological defences completely collapsed.

Fear and panic spread in his eyes as he trembled, stammering, "I... I admit, I lied. The new

antidote... the new antidote was developed by Healer."

Nathan raised an eyebrow.

"William, Fisher is your subordinate. I trust you know how to punish him, right?"

William's fists clenched tightly, his angry gaze seeming to want to tear Fisher apart. Fisher's legs

turned to jelly, and he fell to his knees on the ground, begging frantically.

"Mr. William, I was wrong, I truly was. I just wanted to impress you... I didn't mean to steal credit!

Moreover... Moreover, even though I didn't research the antidote, I've been urging them every day!

Healer... Healer was clearly delaying the development of the antidote intentionally. If it wasn't for

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me... If it wasn't for me pushing her, there wouldn't have been a breakthrough so quickly. Even if I

don't deserve credit, I've also put in effort! You can't deny my worth... please forgive me, give me

another

chance!"

William closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and said, "Deduct one month's salary, and no more

repeats.

William's punishment for Fisher left everyone speechless.

Fisher's mistake was enough to get him fired, but William only docked his pay for a month, clearly

showing favouritism towards Fisher.

Nathan frowned disapprovingly.

"William, your punishment seems too lenient. Healer is a pillar of the lab, shouldn't someone

intentionally slandering her be fired?"

"Alpha Nathan, as vou heard. Fisher did play a certain role in this experiment

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11 "Alpha Nathan, as you heard, Fisher did play a certain role in this experiment. If I only see his

mistakes and ignore his contributions, it wouldn't be appropriate. Besides..." William's tone gradually turned dangerous.

"Fisher is my employee, how to punish him is my business, and it's none of anyone else's concern.

Nathan seemed to want to say something more but was interrupted by me.

Fisher played a crucial role in my plan, and for now, he couldn't leave.

"Alpha Nathan, I appreciate you speaking up for me, but Mr. William's decision must have been

carefully considered, so... I agree with Mr. William's punishment for Fisher." Nathan looked at me incredulously.

William smiled satisfactorily.

"Since the victim has not objected, let's leave it at that."

Fisher breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Mr. William, thank you, I promise... no, I swear, I won't do it again."

"Get out," William scolded.

Fisher wiped the snot and tears from his face and scurried out of the lab.

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As he left, he provocatively glared at me, silently telling me that even if the truth came out, William

would always be on his side.

After Fisher left, it fell on me to entertain Nathan.

However, just as Nathan and I were discussing our research progress, Nathan's phone suddenly

rang.

"Sorry, I need to take this call." Nathan put the phone to his ear and walked to the corner, facing

away from me.

As the call connected, I heard Avia's coquettish voice.

"Nathan, where are you? Hurry back, my..."

I gradually couldn't hear the rest of the content.

But I didn't want to hear it either.

I felt like I might have developed a hatred for Avia, to the point where just hearing her voice made

me physically nauseous.

After about five minutes, Nathan finally hung up and returned.

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I cleared my throat, about to continue our conversation when Nathan raised his hand to stop me.

"Healer, helping you out with Fisher's matter, didn't I?" "...Yes."

I didn't understand why Nathan brought up this matter again.

"So, now I need a favour from you. I think you won't refuse me, right?"

I didn't understand why Nathan brought up this matter again. "So, now I need a favor from you. I

think you won't refuse me,

My eyelid involuntarily twitched.

I could almost predict what Nathan was going to say next.

I blinked, and then I heard Nathan say-

"Avia has been sick for a week now. I hope you can go see her." right?"

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Chapter 142

Diana's pov

I quietly watched Nathan.

Sure enough, Nathan wouldn't help me without a reason.

He did all this just for Avia.

Ironically, I thought he had some conscience left.

"Healer."

Seeing my silence, Nathan's brows furrowed.

He asked again—can you go see Avia?

I felt like something was gradually missing from my heart, empty, like wind blowing

But perhaps because everything happening now was too absurd, my reaction was to laugh.

"Sure." I said, my facial muscles stiff from the smile, "You helped me so much, how could I refuse?"

In an instant, Nathan's furrowed brow smoothed out.

He sighed in relief, saying, "That's great."

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As if eager, he grabbed my sleeve, "Let's go now."

He was about to step forward.

I forcefully pulled my arm back.

Nathan's hand suddenly emptied, and he turned to look at me in confusion.

"I'm sorry, I'm not comfortable with physical contact with strangers."

With that, I brushed past Nathan.

Walking ahead with my back to him, I discreetly wiped the sleeve he had grabbed, feeling a

suppressed disgust rising within me.

It seemed Nathan truly loved Avia.

Pushing open the door to the ward, I heard a bout of severe coughing inside.

Cough... cough cough...

Nathan quickly passed by me, stopping at the bedside, asking Avia with concern, "Why are you

coughing so badly?"

Avia, who had been leaning on the bed, saw Nathan and naturally leaned against his waist, saying,

"I... I don't know... cough... maybe the condition has worsened. You know, because of Diana,

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Healer has been refusing to come and treat me. The longer this illness lasts, the worse it gets..."

Hearing this, I raised an eyebrow.

I really didn't expect that, at this point, Avia would still be smearing me.

With Nathan loving her so much, I couldn't understand why she targeted me. I posed no threat to

her

I posed no threat to her.

Was it just because I used to be Nathan's mate?

If that's the case, I regret meeting Nathan in the first place.

"Don't worry," Nathan comforted, "Healer has arrived."

Avia seemed to just notice my presence, her eyes widening suddenly.

Which was normal.

I was dressed in full gear, a mask and glasses covering my features.

If you didn't look closely, it was easy to mistake me for an ordinary doctor.

"Healer?" Avia instinctively tightened her grip on the blanket, her pupils trembling, "Why are you

here?"

"Of course, Alpha Nathan invited me."

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As I spoke, I observed Avia's reaction.

I could almost conclude she was faking her illness.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be so panicked when she sees me.

I walked to the bedside, placed down my medical kit, and took out various devices.

Then, holding the stethoscope, I approached Avia, "Let me listen to your heartbeat first."

Avia swallowed nervously.

But with Nathan watching her right there, she could only nod.

"Okay, okay."

I brought the stethoscope close to Avia's chest, furrowing my brows slightly.

"Your heartbeat is fast,"

I said, "that's not a good sign."

"Yes..." Avia immediately put on a weak look, "I've been having heart pains lately."

She glanced at Nathan, furrowing her brows, tears shimmering in her eyes, looking pitiful and

innocent.

Chuckled softly.

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"You misunderstood, I didn't say you're unwell." I said mildly amid Avia's growing confusion, "What I

meant was, your heartbeat tells me you're nervous right now. And usually... only liars have this kind

of heartbeat."

"No! I'm not lying! I'm not faking it!"

Avia screamed suddenly.

I stood up straight, looking at Nathan, "With such a loud voice, there shouldn't be any problem."

Avia froze.

The next moment, she immediately clutched her chest and said to Nathan, "Nathan, my heart really

hurts."

Nathan's hands in his pockets, a faint suspicion between his brows.

But perhaps his concern for Avia outweighed his intelligence, he still chose to believe Avia.

"Then, can you check her again? She's been coughing and having chest pains.

Could it also be

because of the virus she was injected with before?"

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"Did she take the medicine I prescribed on time?" I asked.

Nathan nodded.

"Then there's no problem." I said, "Besides, her symptoms have nothing to do with the virus."

"That's..."

"Maybe it's because she's too nervous emotionally, if not, take her out for a change."

I was too lazy to play along with Avia and engage in meaningless communication with Nathan, so I gave him a random reason to dismiss them.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave."

I packed up the equipment, put on my medical kit, and prepared to leave. "Wait."

Just as I turned around, Avia stopped me.

I stopped my steps, turned back to her, "Is there something else?" check

"It's like this, before you me, I consulted another doctor. That doctor told me that my heart discomfort was because of congenital ischemia."

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Nathan's face turned serious, "Why didn't you tell me about this?"

"Because I didn't want you to worry." Avia said, revealing a pitiful and understanding expression.

"What do you mean?" I squinted at Avia, feeling a bad premonition rising in my heart.

"I have panda blood type, as long as another blood type with panda blood comes to donate blood for

me, my illness will definitely improve." Avia said.

-My heart skipped a beat.

Panda blood type is extremely rare.

Even if you search the entire hospital, only one person's blood type is panda blood.

That person is-

"I heard that Diana's blood type is panda blood." Avia said, "Maybe you can ask her to donate blood

for me."

I froze.

Then, I sneered inwardly.

Sure enough, all this was another plot set by Avia against me.

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I took a deep breath, trying my best to restrain the impulse to grab Avia's hair and slap her twice,

saying, "I think there's no need for that. Your body is healthy."

Sure enough, all this was another plot set by Avia against me.

took a deep breath, trying my best to restrain the impulse to grab Avia's hair and slap her twice,

saying, "I think there's no need for that. Your body is healthy." "Whether my body is healthy or not,

as the patient myself, wouldn't I know? Or... have you been completely bribed by Diana, so you

want to join forces with her to kill me?"

I clenched my fists suddenly.

Avia undoubtedly trapped me there.

If I agreed, then I would be hurting myself.

If I didn't agree, I would be charged with deliberately harming Avia.

I turned my gaze to Nathan and asked, "What do you think? Do you also want me to persuade

Diana to donate blood for Avia?"

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Nathan remained silent, complex emotions swirling in his eyes, like struggling and hesitating.

Avia tugged at Nathan's sleeve, "Nathan, don't forget, Diana is the one who raped me. Shouldn't

she do something to make up for it?"

As Avia's words fell, hesitation and struggle gradually disappeared from Nathan's eyes, replaced by

a resolute indifference.

"Yes." Nathan said, "Diana should indeed pay the price."

He looked at me and said, "Healer, I know you and Diana are close, I hope you can persuade her to

donate blood to Avia."

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Chapter 143

Diana's pov

A bone-chilling sensation crawled up my spine all the way to the top of my head. I froze, my voice

slightly trembling.

I couldn't believe it and questioned, "What did you say?"

Nathan's gaze turned icy. "I said I want you to persuade Diana to donate blood for Avia."

A huge sense of absurdity rose in my heart.

Along with it came anger and deepening disgust for the man in front of me. Nathan sensed my resistance.

"I can offer you a generous reward. As long as you successfully persuade Diana to donate blood for

Avia, I don't care how much money it costs.

Nathan's heartfelt words made Avia smile again.

She looked at Nathan with tender emotion, confessing, "Nathan, I love you." Nathan didn't respond

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to her, but he gently stroked her hair and solemnly said, "I will never let you be in danger."

My stomach churned, and I almost vomited.

Forcing back the discomfort, I said coldly, "Anyway, no matter what price you offer, I will never

persuade Diana for you. Give up on that idea."

I turned to leave.

Nathan's icy voice sounded behind me.

"Healer, don't forget, I helped you in the lab just now."

"Of course, I haven't forgotten." I stopped but didn't turn back. "But if I remember correctly, I only

agreed to come and see Avia for you. I've done that. As for anything else, I'm sorry, but I can't help

you."

I walked out of the ward quickly.

I was afraid that if I delayed for another second, I would vomit because of the nauseating

atmosphere inside.

Back in the lab, I went into my office.

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Just as I breathed a sigh of relief, I heard hurried footsteps behind me.

Then, a short, stout hand grabbed my shoulder, forcibly turning me around.

I didn't even get a clear look at the person's face before a sharp slap hit my face- Smack!

The person used full force, as if there was a raging fire in their heart that needed to be vented.

My glasses flew off instantly, the lenses shattering.

My body tilted to the right, my waist hitting the edge of the desk. Intense pain made my vision go

black.

At the same time, I heard Fisher's sharp and malicious voice-

"You damn bitch! It's all because of you that I was punished by William today! I have to teach you a

lesson."

Fisher grabbed my neck from behind.

Almost instinctively, I reached out, intending to break Fisher's wrist, but all my strength slackened as

I was about to touch him.

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I had to let Fisher vent all his anger, make him feel inviolable and in an absolute position.

Only then could my plan proceed smoothly.

"Fuck you, you bitch! How dare you resist me!"

Fisher pushed my head down onto the table, banged it hard, then yanked me up and threw me to

the ground.

Not satisfied, he raised his foot and kicked me hard in the stomach.

I curled up, sweating profusely, feeling the cold sweat soaking my clothes.

Fisher spat at me and menacingly warned, "This is just a small lesson. If it happens again, I'll skin

you alive!"

Fisher angrily stormed out.

He slammed the door shut with a heavy thud, piercing my eardrums.

I coughed violently, and after the intense pain passed, I struggled to get up from the floor.

"Diana!"

The office door was pushed open forcefully again.

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Gritting my teeth, I looked towards the door and saw Moss staring at me in shock. After about two or

three seconds of silence, Moss clenched his fists suddenly.

His eyes blazed with fury as he said through gritted teeth, "I'm going to kill that bastard Fisher!"

"Stop!" I shouted sternly. "If you go after him now, all our patience before will be wasted!

Moss paused and turned to look at me.

In his eyes, I saw restrained anger, so much so that blood vessels seemed to cover the whites of his

eyes.

"Are we just going to let him get away with this? How dare he hit you? How dare he!"

I didn't expect Moss to be so angry, and I vaguely felt that something was wrong.

But before I could think further, another uncontrollable coughing fit struck. The dull pain in my chest made it impossible for me to think clearly for a moment.

Moss's clenched fist loosened.

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After hesitating for a few seconds, he finally walked to my side and gently patted my back to help

me breathe.

After finally stopping the coughing, I hoarsely said, "Don't worry, it'll be over soon...

Oh, by the way, how did you handle the things I asked you to do?"

Moss looked at me with concern and after a moment of silence, he said,

"Everything has been taken

care of, and the necessary transfers have been made. The only thing left is..."

"I know." I gasped, clutching my chest weakly. "Leave the medical supplies to me. I'll figure it out."

Moss sighed. "Sit on the sofa for a while first."

I nodded and with Moss's help, I sat on the sofa. I casually asked, "How did you know I got hurt?"

"After I came back, I heard about what happened this morning, and just now I saw Fisher storming

out of your office in anger, so I guessed."

As he spoke, Moss lowered his gaze, his voice strained.

"I'm sorry I came late."

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"What's that got to do with you?" I waved my hand dismissively. "Don't worry, it's just a minor injury,

and it'll be fine soon."

Moss's expression didn't lighten up much from my reassurance. He silently took the

first aid kit and began to treat the quickly swelling bruise on my forehead. Five minutes later, he asked, "So, what did Alpha Nathan want from you?" I was surprised by the sudden change of topic and chuckled after a pause, "What else

could he want from me? He wanted me to go see Avia."

"What's wrong with her now?"

"Same old trick, faking illness. But..." I paused, a hint of mockery in my eyes,

"This time she claimed

to have congenital anaemia and wanted me to donate blood to her. What's interesting is that Nathan

actually believed her."

Moss frowned, "Donate blood?"

"Yes, both Avia and I have panda blood."

Moss was stunned, "You agreed?"

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"Of course not," I rolled my eyes, "Considering how much I despise Avia, even if she were really

dying, I would never hurt myself to save her."

Moss sighed in relief, "It's good that you think that way."

A few seconds later, he added, "Try to be more open-minded."

I blinked, not understanding his meaning.

Moss explained, "There's no need to be sad for someone like Nathan." Suddenly, it clicked.

"Don't worry. I admit I was a little angry, but sad..." I smirked coldly, "Nathan hasn't been worthy of making me sad for a long time." I've shed too many foolish tears for Nathan

already.

At night, after finishing a day's work, I returned to my bedroom.

Just as I changed into my pyjamas and prepared to go to bed, there was a knock on

the door.

I thought it was Moss.

However, when I opened the door, I was met with a pair of amber eyes. It was Nathan.

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The smile faded from my face bit by bit.

I frowned in disgust and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Nathan's gaze bore me intensely.

Upon seeing the bruise on my forehead, he seemed to pause.

But quickly composing himself, he said coldly, "Diana, Avia is sick. She needs your blood. I hope

you'll voluntarily donate blood to her."

Typical opening, as expected.

I chuckled coldly.

"What makes you think I would agree with that?"

I was genuinely curious about how outrageous Nathan's words could be.

But I clearly underestimated him.

The next moment, I heard Nathan shamelessly say-

"Because, it's what you owe Avia, and it's the only way you can redeem yourself."

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Chapter 144

Third-person POV

Kayden's face contorted with rage as he paced back and forth in the office at Kayden's face

contorted with rage as h

his home. The news he had just received from one of his men had infuriated him to no end. How

had they managed to lose Marlene? And worse yet, someone had come to her rescue, thwarting his carefully crafted plan to bury her alive in a coffin and be done with her once and for all.

Grabbing his phone, his hands trembling with anger, Kayden dialled the number of

the incompetent fool he had hired for the job. The phone rang, and finally, the man picked up.

"What the hell happened?! You imbecile!" Kayden bellowed, his voice laced with fury. "How could you let her slip away?"

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The hired killer stammered, clearly intimidated by Kayden's rage. "I... I'm sorry, Mr. Black. It was

unexpected. Someone, out of nowhere, showed up, started shooting at us, and he ended up saving

her."

Kayden's anger surged even higher, his face turning a deep shade of red. "Do you have any

comprehension of the consequences, you fool? You had one job and one opportunity to eliminate

that one insignificant woman, but you just had to blow it like an idiot! Now, find her and make sure

you do your jobs right this time without excuses, or I promise you, you'll be the one buried in a

coffin!"

With that final warning, Kayden abruptly ended the call, his breath heavy with 1/6

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frustration. He hated that he had underestimated Marlene's resourcefulness, and now he had a brewing storm in the form of Marlene's rage to contend with. He paced the room, his

mind racing with the implications of Marlene's escape and her potential knowledge of his

involvement.

As he brooded over the possibilities, his phone began to ring, the jarring sound cutting through his

thoughts. Irritated by the interruption, Kayden intended to ignore the call, but when he saw that it

was Martin, his best friend and assistant, his annoyance subsided, replaced by curiosity.

Taking a deep breath to calm himself, Kayden quickly answered the call. "Martin, what's going on?"

he asked, trying to keep his voice from betraying his pent-up frustrations. latin wh

There was a slight pause, and then Martin's voice came through the phone, sounding more urgent

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than usual. "Kayden, have you heard the news?"

Confused, Kayden replied, "News? What are you talking about, Martin? Get to the

point."

The sound of Martin sighing deeply reached Kayden's ears before he spoke again." Switch on your

TV, Kayden. There have been multiple fire outbreaks, and they're reporting that most of them are at

your warehouses and ongoing construction sites."

Kayden's heart skipped a beat as Martin's words sank in. Fire outbreaks? His properties and

projects? Dread, accompanied by a sinking feeling, knotted his stomach, and he didn't want to believe that was possible. With Martin still on the line. Kayden

scrambled to find the remote control and

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With Martin still on the line, Kayden scrambled to find the remote control and

turned on the television. The news channel appeared, showcasing footage of billowing flames

engulfing what he immediately recognized as his warehouses,

which looked almost nothing like he remembered.

As Kayden watched the chaotic scenes unfold, his eyes widened, and his name echoed through the newscaster's voice. Panic gripped him as the realisation hit. Since Marlene

would never be capable of such damage, that would mean that whoever was responsible for this

was none other than Richard Romero.

Kayden's face contorted with anger as he watched the news coverage of his properties engulfed in flames. He clenched his fists, feeling the weight of his staggering losses. How could this be happening to him? How could he be losing billions of dollars in the blink of an eye?

"Kayden, are you okay?" Martin asked cautiously, concern lacing his voice.

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"How can I be okay, Martin? Look at this!" Kayden spat out, gesturing toward the television screen displaying images of his burning empire. "Billions of dollars have just gone down the drain like it was nothing. Do you know how much

this would cost us?"

Understanding the magnitude of Kayden's anger, Martin took a moment to gather his thoughts. "We

need to find out who's responsible for this," he said firmly.

"It's obvious that this was done deliberately to sabotage you."

Kayden let out a frustrated sigh, his mind racing with a mix of anger, betrayal, and helplessness. "Of

course, it was deliberate. Someone was out to destroy me, and I'm sure it's that bastard, Romero,"

he growled. "Martin, I

need you to find out the cause of this fire I can't let Richard get away with 3/6

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Taking a deep breath, Kayden shifted his focus to the practical matters at hand. "Tell me, Martin, what is the extent of the damage? How much will this fire cost me?"

Martin's face turned grim as he relayed his estimation. "Depending on the severity of the situation, we're looking at a debt of over two billion dollars, Kayden," he replied, his voice weighted with the severity of the news. "Most of our ongoing projects will have to be restarted, and there is a possibility that clients will withdraw and demand full refunds."

Kayden let out another frustrated sigh, the sheer magnitude of the loss overwhelming him. "Two billion dollars," he muttered, his voice laced with disbelief. "This has to be some sick joke."

"What about insurance? Can they help cover any of these damages?" he asked, his desperation

evident.

"Insurance will only cover the damages once they confirm the cause of the fire," Martin explained. "If

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it was an accident or as a result of our negligence, then we shouldn't expect much assistance.

However, if it is proven to be arson, as we suspect, then insurance should be able to cover at least a

portion

of the debt."

"Alright, Martin," he said, his voice laced with a mixture of urgency and rage. Just get me the

information I need. Find out the cause of the fire outbreak immediately, and I want to know what

Richard is up to, and I want answers to everything and how it turned upside down."

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"Understood, Kayden. I'll get right on it. We already have an investigator looking into the fire, and I'll

personally ensure we have all the information

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as soon as possible."

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Kayden nodded, appreciating Martin's efficiency. "Good. And while you're at it,

dig deeper into Richard's and Amber's recent activities. I want to know everything—every move they've been making."

Martin nodded in understanding. "Consider it done."

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Kayden's hands trembled with both anger and frustration as he hung up the phone. The news of a

fire outbreak at several of his properties was the last

straw, and he was even more determined to make Rylan pay for messing with his

money.

As the amber liquid coursed through his veins, Kayden's mind spun with plans of

revenge.

Kayden would be lost in his thoughts until he suddenly heard the unexpected knock on his office

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door, which caused his brows to furrow in confusion. He was in no mood to be disturbed, his mind

consumed with thoughts of the devastating fire that had become his newest problem. Frustrated, he

called out, his tone commanding.

"I don't want to see anyone right now! Leave me be!"

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But as the door swung open without his permission, Kayden's irritation quickly turned to shock. His

eyes widened as he beheld Marlene, standing by the doorway with a twisted smirk on her face. Her

eyes gleamed with a chilling combination of mania and sadism, and Kayden mentally braced himself

for the worst.

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"What the hell are you doing here?" He demanded, his voice laced with both confusion and a

growing sense of apprehension.

Marlene took a step forward, her heels clicking ominously against the marble floor. There was a

dangerous air about her, as if she had something menacing planned. Ignoring Kayden's question,

she mockingly tilted her head to the side.

"My, my, Kayden," she purred, her voice dripping with false sweetness. "You seem a little stressed.

I'm here to provide a distraction if you'd like."

"Get out of here, Marlene. I'm not in the mood to deal with you," Kayden Emergency calls only M

warned, his frustration mounting, and Marlene chuckled.

"Sorry for you, my dear husband, but I'm here to stay for a while. You and I have a lot to talk about,

don't you agree?" Marlene responded, and as Kayden stared at the malice in Marlene's eyes, he could only think to himself that

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whatever conversation he and Marlene had tonight, no matter how it ende	d,
only	

one of them would leave this office unscathed, and it wasn't going to be Marlene.

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Chapter 145

Diana's pov

Avia isn't sick.

But since Nathan believes she is, why waste time and words trying to prove otherwise? Whatever | say, in Nathan's eyes, can't outweigh Avia's poor acting skills.

So, might as well make the most of it to achieve my goal.

"How about it?" Have you made up your mind?"

looked calmly at Nathan, a playful smile dancing on my lips.

Honestly, | was curious about whom Nathan would choose between Avia and his interests. Yet, almost in the next moment, Nathan gave his answer.

"| agree," he said without hesitation, "I'll give you the lab equipment, you go donate blood for Avia." My heart clenched fiercely. 1 knew Nathan would compromise.

But | didn't expect him to compromise so quickly.

Indeed, the power of true love is unparalleled.

For Avia, even if it means Nathan giving up the whole world, even his life, he

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would probably do it. Thinking back to when | begged Nathan to stop cooperating with William, willing to sacrifice my dignity, | suddenly found it incredibly amusing.

The pain of nails digging into my palms made me quickly calm down for a moment and adjust my facial expression.

"Three thousand medical devices. Tomorrow, find a way to sneak them past William's surveillance and deliver them to the Blade Moon Forest. There's an abandoned warehouse there. I'll inspect the goods first, then decide whether to donate blood for Avia."

"Okay," Nathan still agreed very readily.

Pointing to the door, | took a deep breath. "So, can you roll out of my room now?"

"Remember your promise."

As if afraid I'd back out or just lying to him, Nathan emphasised again.

I shoved him out and slammed the door shut with force.

After the reverberation faded, the living room finally returned to tranquillity.

After standing still for a while, | took out my phone and called Moss.

"| got the equipment." | said as soon as the call connected.

Moss seemed surprised and remained silent for a few seconds before asking,

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"Where did you get it?" "...From Alpha Nathan."

This time, Moss remained silent for a longer time, about half a minute.

"So, what's your deal?" Moss asked.

sighed.

"Haven't you figured it out already? Why ask me..."

Moss seemed to be angry, his tone rising sharply, "Are you really going to donate blood for Avia?" | immediately put the phone away.

It wasn't until Moss's voice faded that | put the phone back to my ear.

Rubbing my ears, | said, "Of course not. Avia isn't worthy of me donating blood for her."

"What do you mean?"

"| have a plan." A mischievous smile curled my lips, "And | need your help. The next day.

Blade Moon Forest

The entire warehouse was packed with three thousand medical devices.

| randomly tested thirty of them for quality and functionality, and they were all fine. "Satisfied?" Nathan's cold voice pierced my ears, and | looked up at him, nodding. "Not bad."

"If it's good enough, then let's hurry back and donate blood to Avia."

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Nathan's tone was urgent and impatient, as if every second mattered and Avia would die if delayed any longer His worried look was almost laughable. | raised an eyebrow and said, "Let's go."

Back at the hospital, Avia was ready, wearing a patient gown and being supported by a maid at the door of the blood drawing room.

As soon as she saw Nathan, she began coughing violently, clutching her chest.

"Nathan... cough... you're finally back, | cough..."

"Stop talking," Nathan strode past me and embraced Avia.

"She's supposed to be anemic. Why is she coughing so much?" Nathan turned to the maid, his voice stem.

The maid shook her head in panic, "I-I don't know."

Of course, the maid wouldn't know.

Because coughing isn't a symptom of anemia.

All these symptoms were just made up by Avia, and only fools like Nathan, who cared about her, would believe them.

Avia coughed harder, saying, "The doctor who diagnosed me said my illness has been dragging on for too long, causing complications. If | had received a

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blood transfusion yesterday, maybe... cough... maybe | wouldn't be coughing so badly now."

In other words, she was blaming me for not donating blood to her in time, leading to the current situation.

Damn, she's shameless.

| rolled my eyes.

Out of the corner of my eye, | saw Nathan pat her back gently, comforting her, "Diana is here now, she'll give you blood. Just wait patiently, you'll feel better soon."

Nathan's voice was gentle and indulgent, as if handling delicate china.

Avia leaned against his chest, smirking at me triumphantly.

| saw her mouth silently forming the words to me —

"Congratulations, Diana, from today on, you're my mobile blood bank." | smirked coldly, ignoring her provocation.

With a furrowed brow, | looked at Nathan and asked impatiently, Brant you say ghe, urgentiftedds a blood transfusion? Why are we still dawdling here?" The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

After saying that, | strode past them and went straight to the blood drawing room, pushing open the door.

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| lay down on one of the beds, stretched out my arm, and said to the male doctor who was already waiting in the room, "Let's get started."

The doctor's gaze lingered on my face for a moment before turning to Avia. "Lady, please lie down on this bed."

Avia was still clinging to Nathan.

Upon hearing the doctor's words, she raised her head, blinked, and whispered, "Nathan, I'm a little scared... will it hurt a lot?*. "I'll be with you, don't be afraid."

Avia smiled sweetly, nodding vigorously, "As long as you're here, I'm not afraid of anything!

With Nathan's assistance, Avia lay down on the bed.

The male doctor glanced at Avia and didn't rush to proceed. Instead, fe, asked, 'Did the dovidr Who dladrlosed you mention how many millilitres of blood you need?" The content is on Read the latest chapter there! Avia hesitated for a moment, and a malicious glint flashed in her eyes. "He said | need 1500 millilitres of blood."

The doctor raised an eyebrow slightly.

"Are you sure?"

"Of course."

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The doctor scoffed softly and then glanced up at Nathan.

"Alpha, you should know that donating more than 1000 millilitres of blood can be lifes tkeGibning for the denbr.- you sure you want Diana to draw fifteen hundred millilitres of blood for this lady?"

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Chapter 146

Diana's pov

Nathan hesitated, probably worried that my death on the sickbed would lead to a war between the two Packs. In any case, it's impossible that he hesitated because he couldn't bear to see me die.

But whatever the reason, it couldn't resist Avia's few words.

Seeing Nathan remain silent, Avia began to look uncomfortable, clutching her chest.

"Forget it, Nathan... if this makes you feel awkward, then | can skip the blood transfusion. Although I'll die without it, and Diana has the Alpha aura, 1500 milliliters of blood might not be a big deal for her and won't endanger her life... but | don't want to do something so cruel, so-"

Avia's words were cut off as she started coughing violently again.

She pulled out a handkerchief from her pocket and covered her mouth.

Before long, she tossed the handkerchief intentionally or unintentionally in front of Nathan.

Above the handkerchief were tiny red bloodstains.

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Nathan's face changed instantly, and all his hesitation vanished in an instant. "I'm sure," he said coldly, his gaze piercing the male doctor, "Start the blood transfusion for Avia now!"

| chuckled softly and muttered to myself, "As expected.

For Nathan, as long as it was for Avia, nothing else mattered, not even the peace of the Pack.

Perhaps hearing my laughter, Nathan looked at me.

His Adam's apple bobbed twice.

heard him say to me, "Diana, the Alpha aura on you is much stronger than Avia's. You'll be fine."

His pronunciation was heavy, as if he was trying to convince me, but it sounded more like he was convincing himself. | raised an eyebrow indifferently and replied to him, "Of course, I'll be fine."

Hearing me say this, Nathan actually breathed a sigh of relief.

Avia lay back on the hospital bed.

The male doctor placed a tray of needles in front of her.

"What does this mean? Aula Misland in confucian

"What does this mean?" Avia blinked in confusion.

"We respect the patient's choice, so you can choose the needle you'll use for

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the blood draw later," the male doctor explained. Avia's eves wandered. "Then... I'll choose this one!" Her finger stopped on the thickest needle, which was a whopping 2.5 inches in diameter. | widened my eyes in surprise.

Then | heard her say "A thicker needle will make the blood draw faster, so

Then | heard her say, "A thicker needle will make the blood draw faster, so Diana will feel less pain."

| suppose | should thank Avia for her thoughtfulness, but.

"Diana?" The male doctor furrowed his brow. "What does this have to do with Diana? This needle is prepared for you. "Me?" Avia suddenly widened her eyes and sat up from the bed. "How could it be me? Didn't you just say it's for blood draw?"

"Yeah," the male doctor shrugged. "To avoid putting too much blood into your body at once, which it can't handle, leading to possible embolism, | need to draw 1000 millilitres of blood from your body first."

Avia was stunned.

Watching her frightened look, 1 turned my head away and chuckled secretly. Why didn't | realise Moss was such a good liar before?

Yes, that male doctor was Moss, whom | asked to help me with this act.

"Ma'am, please lie down properly. I'm going to draw blood for you now," Moss said, approaching Avia with a needle in hand. Avia was terrified.

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Almost instinctively, she screamed and jumped off the bed.

"Get away! Don't touch me!"

"Lady, don't be afraid, as you said, the thicker the needle, the faster the blood draws, and this process will end soon." "| said, back off! Don't point such a thick needle at me!"

Avia was terrified, running around the room and bumping into a series of equipment.

But Moss didn't let her off; wherever she went, Moss followed.

"For the sake of your life, you must endure a bit. I'm experienced, | promise it won't be too painful..."

"No! | don't want it! I'll be in agony with such a thick needle! And 1000 millilitres of blood, I'll die after it's drawn!"

"No, you won't!" Moss insisted, "How can you have a blood transfusion without a blood draw? Without it, you'll die anyway. In that case, it's better to die sooner... oh no, | mean, you should try it, it's your only chance to survive!"

"No! | won't!"

"Don't you need a blood transfusion?" Moss pressed on.

Avia screamed in horror, her face pale, "No more transfusion, | won't do it!"

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"You'll die!"

"| won't!"

"The doctor who diagnosed you said you'd die without the blood transfusion!" Avia hid behind Nathan, clutching his suit fabric in terror, shouting, "No! If | say

| won't, then | won't! Nathan, make him go away!" Nathan's face was dark, fury burning in his eyes.

| knew my goal was achieved.

| calmly sat up from the bed, cleared my throat.

"That's enough, Moss. Since Avia said she doesn't need the transfusion, let's not force her." | said.

Moss paused, took off his mask, and stood aside expressionless Yc§Xes filled WN pjockery Untt- dis ain. Avia realise she had been tricked and exploded in anger. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Diana, you did this on purpose! You're playing me!" I innocently blinked.

"Why would you say that? I'm lying here, ready to donate blood as you requested. If you don't want it, what can | do?" AL Avia choked.

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She knew she was wrong, but unwilling to let me go, she sought help from Nathan with pleading eyes,

"Nathan, | think Diana doesn't want to donate blood to me, so she teamed up with this quyto dedelveCmel I've neyét h tof needing to draw a patient's blood before donating blood!" The content is on Read the latest chapter there! | smirked.

"Frankly, I've never heard of someone claiming to be near death one second, then running around the next, shouting and screaming energetically." Avia paled instantly.

"What... what do you mean? Are you saying I'm faking illness?*! | shrugged, smirked ironically, and remained silent instead of answering. Nathan's expression grew even more menacing; he turned to Avia, asking coldly, "Are you faking illness?"

"No! I'm not! Nathan, don't listen to Diana's nonsense. She's just jealous that you like mepsted farting nye. 'Alo could | fake illness? | was just scared, how could that doctor use such a thick needle..." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

At this point, Avia still hoped to deflect blame, forgetting entirely that she had chosen the needle herself. "It's chicken blood."

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Just as Avia was frantically explaining, Moss's cold voice interrupted her. Avia shuddered, looking at Moss in shock.

At that moment, Moss's left hand held the blood-stained handkerchief she had just thrown away.

Chapter 147

Diana's pov Avia looked like a bucket of cold water had been poured over her, freezing her in place. "NO..." Her lips trembled slightly, panic rising in her eyes. "This isn't chicken blood, it's-"

"Whether it is or isn't, a simple check will reveal the truth," Moss sneered, mocking her. "Your genes surely can't be the same as a chicken's, can they?" In an instant, Avia's face went as white as paper.

Yet even though the truth seemed obvious, she remained unrepentant.

Maintaining her composure, she challenged, "Why should |

to take my handkerchief to frame me? You're with Diana, y lleve you? Who's to say you're not trying

blood, you'll twist it into chicken blood."

definitely help her. Even if this is my

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Avia clutched Nathan's arm tightly, attempting to clear her name. "Nathan, you mustn't believe them, | really didn't-" "Enough!" Nathan's voice, laced with coldness, cut her off.

Taking a deep breath, he said, "I'm not a fool, | can tell who's lying."

Avia recoiled, her tear-filled eyes blinking in confusion.

"Nathan, | really didn't..."

"Tell the truth!" Nathan didn't give her a chance to continue her sophistry, his expression chilling. "You know, | detest liars the most."

Avia's forced composure finally shattered in this moment.

Trembling, she sobbed, "I'm sorry, Nathan, | didn't mean to deceive you. But | had my reasons for doing

so, | just... | just hate Diana so much, what she did to me, | can't forgive... H

At the mention of what Diana did, Nathan's gaze softened slightly as he looked at Avia.

Summoning a maid who was already trembling with fear, he instructed, "Take Avia back to her room." "Yes, Alpha." Approaching Avia's side, the maid said, "Luna, let's go back."

Avia glanced back at Nathan with reluctance. She wanted to say something

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more, but under Nathan's penetrating gaze, she dared not linger any longer and could only leave in distress.

The curtain fell on the drama. | jumped off the bed, rolled my neck, and shrugged my shoulders.

Approaching Nathan, | said casually, "It's Avia who refused the blood transfusion, not me ruining our deal. | won't return those medical supplies to you.!!

"| know," Nathan's voice was hoarse, his expression unexpectedly weary.

"Since the supplies were given to you, | never intended for you to return them."

| nodded, not saying anything, and turned to leave.

However, just as | turned, Nathan grabbed my wrist.

Then, with brute force, he pulled me forcibly in front of him.

Drawing closer, Nathan's expression suddenly turned fierce.

He asked, "So, you've known all along that Avia was faking her illness?"

"Before today, you hadn't even met Avia, so how did you know she was faking it?" Thadn't expected Nathan to have the presence of mind to consider this amidst his anger.

Not understanding what he was aiming for, | swallowed nervously and said, "I

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didn't know she was faking it. She exposed herself out of fear."

"Do you take me for a fool?" Nathan approached me further, a dangerous aura surrounding me.

"Your methods can only intimidate naive girls like Avia. Do you think I'll believe

there's no collusion between you and him-" Nathan glared fiercely at Moss, with inexplicable anger in his eyes," plotting between you?

no

"Naive?" | scoffed, "So, even if Avia plotted something so malicious, you still think she's naive? Is she really naive, or are you just foolish?"

A hint of panic flickered in Nathan's eyes due to guilt. However, being an Alpha accustomed to a high-ranking lifestyle, he had long cultivated a self centered personality.

Therefore, he blatantly evaded my question, his tone dangerously stating, "I'm the one asking now. Answer me, how did you know Avia was feigning illness?"

understood Nathan's character.

If | couldn't provide him with a reasonable explanation today, he wouldn't easily let Moss and me leave. Suppressing my frustration, | sighed and took a

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few seconds to think before saying, "Healer told me "Healer?" Nathan furrowed his brow slightly.

"Yes. She informed me yesterday that she had just examined Avia and found her illness to be fabricated."

ere is this Healer now? Whuune Mare

"Where is this Healer now? Why was Moss drawing blood today, not her?" Nathan pressed.

At that moment, | finally understood what Nathan truly wanted to know. He was suspicion of OR. suspecting thatymyhveR@tibnship with Healer wasn't as straightforward as he believed, perhaps even... He suspected | was Healer. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

| smiled without changing my expression, "Just drawing blood j such a trivial matter there'S rid need to both Kida er, right? Aren't you cooperating with William Don't you know Healer is very busy? The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Nathan evidently wasn't entirely convinced, but | didn't care Shaking him off forcefully, | rubbed

my wrist, which he tienes raat painfully anc said cb, "Don't fucking touch me again in the future, it disgusts me." The content is on Read the latest

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chapter there!

With that, ignoring, Nathan's terrifyingly grim expression, | decisively grabbed Moss's hand and left the blood drawing room.

"Are you intentionally using me to anger Alpha Nathan?" Moss asked after we had walked a distance away from the blood—drawing room.

"Huh?" | didn't understand his implication, stopping in my tracks and turning to look at him. "What are you talking about?" Moss lifted the wrist | had held tightly.

"You just told Nathan that his touch made you feel disgusted, then immediately grabbed my hand. Aren't you using me to provoke him?" It was as if | had been shocked, quickly releasing Moss and stepping back two paces.

"You've misunderstood. | just wanted to leave quickly and happened to grab you... | mean, | definitely didn't use you. Moss smiled faintly, "You don't need to be so nervous. Even if you used me, it wouldn't bother me."

1 blinked, once again lost in confusion. Meanwhile, Moss had already changed the subject.

"Now that we've obtained the medical equipment, shouldn't we move on to the next step?"

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Talking about this matter helped me clear my scattered thoughts.

"Of course," | said seriously, "the next step depends on Fisher. | think it's time to meet him with my real identity."

Chapter 148

Diana's pov

The next day.

Unlike usual, | didn't rush to the lab.

Remembering today's plan, | sat in front of the vanity mirror, carefully applying lipstick.

My maid looked at me in surprise, "Miss, it's been a while since I've seen you dress up like this." | paused with the lipstick in hand.

Since being coerced by William, most of my time had been devoted to the lab. seldom came home.

Even when | did, it was just to crash into bed, waking up the next day with dark circles under my eyes to head back to the lab. Anyway, with masks and protective suits, makeup seemed like a waste of time.

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But today was different.

"Is everything ready?" | asked the maid.

She nodded, "Yes."

Standing up from the chair, | looked at myself in the mirror.

With delicate makeup, curly hair, and a tailored navy blue professional suit, | perfectly embodied my Dark Moon Pack princess identity.

| couldn't help but anticipate how Fisher, usually prone to flattery, would react when he saw me like t Like this. Fiddling with the earrings worth a cruise ship, | whispered, "Let's go." "No...no! Let me go!" As | approached Fisher's office door, | heard a woman's panicked screams and the sounds of struggle from inside. Then, Fisher's sleazy laughter followed. "Don't struggle, come with me, and | promise you'll thrive in the lab. But if you resist..." Smack! Aloud slap echoed. Fisher menacingly warned, "I'll keep hitting until you stop resisting." The woman started sobbing | hadn't realised Fisher had become so brazen. | frowned and gestured to a bodyguard walking beside 1.me. The bodyguard immediately understood my signal. With a swift kick, the office door creaked twice and slammed heavily onto the floor, revealing an appalling scene insideFisher, dishevelled, was pinning a young female researcher on the sofa, his

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hands shamelessly tearing at her clothes. The fallen door made a loud noise. Startled, Fisher abruptly lifted his head from the researcher's body, his eyes wide with shock. "Who...who are you? Who let you in? Where are the security guards? Security!" Fisher hastily pulled up his pants and panicked, shouting. However, | had already instructed the security guards at the lab entrance not to let anyone in no matter what happened. Fisher's cries were in vain.. "Hold him down," | told the bodyguard. Then, | took off my suit jacket and walked toward the female researcher Her clothes were already torn, and she was curled up on the sofa, trembling with fear from the recent panic. | draped the clothes over the researcher's shoulders and tidied her dishevelled hair. "Don't be afraid, I'll help you get revenge." I smiled gently at the researcher. Then, turned slowly, my gaze soft until it met Fisher's repulsive face, at which moment it turned as cold as ice. He was being restrained by two bodyguards, facing downwards on the floor, with only... his mouth free to move. "Let me go! Damn it, do you know who | am? I'm with William! If you dare lay a finger on me, I'll have William kill all of you!" "William?" | raised an eyebrow, scoffing lightly, and casually picked up a desk lamp from Fisher's desk, weighing it in my hand.

"Yes, William!" Fisher thought invoking William's name would intimidate me,

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continuing arrogantly, "If you're smart, you'll release me now and apologize to me on your knees. Maybe then, I'll forgive you!

Otherwise!! "Otherwise what?" | chuckled coldly, stepping in front of Fisher, towering over him with a mocking tone, "I don't know if William will kill us all,

but right now, | can certainly take your life."

With that said, | raised the solid fron lamp and, without hesitation, aimed at the back of Fisher's head and brought it down forcefully

I can assure you, he won't die from this, but he'll definitely be in agony "Abhh!"

His screams echoed through the entire top floor.

Bright red blood flowed from the back of Fisher's neck, quickly staining his shirt collar red. After the intense pain, he seemed to realize at last that | was here to take his life.

He lifted his head, scrutinising me, and then... Perhaps he remembered something, because his eyes widened, and they trembled even more violently, He looked terrified! "D-Diana?" He trembled as he uttered my name. I smiled.

"So you do know me. | thought you only had eyes for William."

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Fisher trembled even more, his arrogance and conceit completely gone, replaced by fear and panic. "H—How could it be?" He pleaded, looking at me with an ingratiating expression, stuttering, "I-| have always respected you greatly, Your Highness."

I raised an eyebrow. Fisher shifted his bulky frame, "Miss Reist, today is just a misunderstanding. | can explain, please... please spare me."

"Misunderstanding?"

"Yes!" Fisher swallowed hard, his gaze shifting to the female researcher, "The truth is... the truth is this woman gequage nd. Shé Said sheWa V6 sleep with me and asked for a raise. | intended to refuse, but she... she undressed herself, and | lost control for a moment, and... and... anyway, | was indeed wrong, but... but I'm also a victim." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"N-No, that's not true..." The female researcher cried, "I didn't seduce him, he... He tried to rape me. "| didn't!" Fisher denied, a es Gowdan't iystpellevéthis Slut. She... she's smearing my name!" "Smearing you?" | laughed, "But just now at the door, | heard her begging you to let her go, and you told. her that if she dared to resist, you'd beat her until she stopped resisting." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

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Fisher turned pale.

"No, | didn't!" he exclaimed.

"How so?" | inquired.

Fisher's eyes darted around, clearly searching for excuses to absolve himself. Suddenly, a cunning gleam flashed in his eyes.

His throat bobbed as he said, "I know! | know! This whole thing is a conspiracy against me!"

| chuckled at Fisher, genuinely curious about what outrageous claims he could come up with. Nodding, | said, "Alright, then tell me, what conspiracy is this?" Relieved to be given a chance to argue his case, Fisher sighed.

"Here's what happened," he began, "this woman seduced me first, and... | couldn't resist, so | gave in. Who knew... who knew Hees sean as) a foaghed he h started screaming, accusing me of trying to rape her! Worried about drawing attention and misunderstanding, | tried to restrain her. | was puzzled why she behaved differently before and after, but now that | see you, it all makes sense!" The content is on Read the latest chapter there! "What makes sense?" I prompted.

Fisher confidently stated, "It must be because she knew you were coming today, so she took the opportunity to deliberately frame me!"

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"It's not about you benefiting, but someone else!" Fisher scoffed, "It must be Healer who instructed you to do this, right?" "Healer?" | widened my eyes in surprise, never expecting that the mastermind behind all this would somehow become me.

Fisher immediately continued loudly, "Yes, Healer! Miss Reist, don't you know? Healer has always been jealous since | took over as lab manager, so she's been targeting me at every turn. Now, she's using you to kick me out of the lab! Don't be deceived by that evil woman!"

Chapter 149.

Diana's pov

Fisher spoke with confidence.

If | weren't Healer herself, perhaps | would've believed him.

It's just unfortunate that some things happen like this.

Thinking about it, | even felt some sympathy for this despicable guy, and my gaze towards him softened Fisher's eyes sparkled more and more, thinking

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his absurd words had convinced me

Fear and timidity faded from his eyes, replaced by a malicious calculation. "Miss Reist, | know you're the director of this hospital, and you wouldn't condone Healer's behavior, Tight?" "Well..." | nodded in agreement, "If what you say is true, Healer should indeed face severe punishment." "No! It's not like that!"

Before | could say more, the female researcher, ignoring her scantily clad state, rushed over to me. She anxiously explained, "Healer didn't instruct me to do such things... Miss Reist, Fisher is talking nonsense, you can't believe him "

As | was about to calm the researcher down, Fisher shouted, "Miss Reist doesn't believe me, do you believe this kind of slut?" Raising an eyebrow, a surge of anger rose within me.

Unaware, Fisher continued, "Miss Reist, | suggest we strip Healer and her accomplices naked, parade them through the streets, and then degrade them to the lowest slaves of the Blade Moon Pack! Only then can we offset the sins they've committed against

me. | smirked, glancing down at Fisher. "Alright, as you said, strip the guilty parties, parade them, and degrade them to the lowest slaves."

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Hearing my words, Fisher's mouth couldn't contain his excitement, his eyes shining with excitement. Misinterpreting my intentions, the female researcher panicked, about to kneel before me-

"Miss Reist, this has nothing to do with Healer! It was me... | seduced Fisher willingly, I'm willing to take full responsibility. Please don't blame Healer, I....." | immediately grabbed the researcher's arm to stop her from kneeling, covering her mouth with my other hand. "Don't confess blindly," | told her. The researcher looked at me, bewildered.

| gave her a faint smile and said, "Who said I'm going to punish Healer? | clearly said..." My voice trailed off as | turned to Fisher, speaking slowly, "The guilty parties."

Fisher's smile froze on his face,

His pupils contracted sharply, seemingly pondering the meaning of my

words.

| waved to the guards,

One of them grabbed Fisher's collar, ready to strip off his clothes.

Finally realising, Fisher let out a pig like scream

"Miss Reist, what are you doing? I'm innocent! I'm the victim... Make them

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stop! Stop!!

"You're innocent?" | looked at him coldly, asking, "Then what about the things you did to Healer? Forcing her to clean the lab, seizing her research results, and even... not long ago, assaulting her out of spite!"

Fisher froze. The guard tore off his shirt, revealing his fleshy torso. Achill ran through him, and Fisher shivered involuntarily.

"There's something you probably don't know," | said with a smile, but underneath, there was only anger wanting to tear him apart, "The reason I'm here today in the lab is to avenge Healer. And you, not only did you not restrain yourself, but you also attempted to rape a female employee in front of me, even slandered Healer, adding insult to injury!"

Fisher's teeth chattered as he tried to defend himself.

"| didn't do it, | really didn't, it's all a misunderstanding... | never—"

"A misunderstanding?" 1 scoffed, "Let's just pretend it's all a misunderstanding then." With my words, | completely shut down Fisher's attempt to clear his name.

Despair clouded Fisher's eyes.

Meanwhile, the guards had removed Fisher's suit trousers.

But just as they were about to remove Fisher's underwear, | intervened.

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Some things were too dirty. | didn't want to see them.

"Take him away for processing, then have him parade with a sign indicating his intent to rape women along the main street. After all, this was Fisher's own proposed punishment, and sometimes we need to respect the prisoner's wishes, right?"

"Yes!"

The guards dragged Fisher out of the office.

| shifted my gaze back to the female researcher. She still seemed dazed, not fully recovered. Concerned, | asked, "Are you okay?"

"|..." The female researcher blinked, "I'm fine now, thank you, Miss Reist." I smiled, "I should be thanking you."

The researcher fell into confusion again.

| helped her put on her suit jacket. "Because Healer and | are good friends. By helping her, you're helping me. | was touched by your efforts to defend Healer just now.

The female researcher smiled shyly,, "That's because Healer is the hope for all of us. Hope shouldn't be extinguished by slander."

| understood the meaning behind the researcher's words.

They were all waiting for me to lead them to develop a cure for those infected

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with the Enigma virus.

And that day wasn't far off.

Two hours later, the guards brought Fisher, who had finished parading, back to me.

Fisher put his clothes back on, but it didn't hide his previous dishevelled state. His face was bruised, likely from being hit by rocks or something hard, and his hair was stuck with egg and rotten vegetable, emitting a foul smell.

| didn't need to guess. | could imagine what the parade had been like.

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squatted down, looking at Fisher lying on the ground like a pile of mud, and asked, "How does it feel, the punishment you suggested for yourself?"

Fisher didn't even have the strength

to lift his eyelids to Bat menanly akWy peeping fot, whispering, 0u did this... did it on purpose... The

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content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Ww

"Realised it a bit too late, haven't you?" | asked.

"|... I'm with William, if you treat me like this... he... he won't let you get away with it..." With Fisher's courage, he wouldn't dare threaten me.

Saying so was just his desperate attempt to gain a glimmer of hope by using Williamn. A sardonic smile tugged at my lips.

"You're wrong, Fisher. I'm the princess of the Blade Moo Rack Alpha Mares sister Etech if William values you, he won't offend me for your sake." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Fisher's fingers twitched, as if he wanted to clench his fist, but he was too exhausted to do so.

watched his every move, saying calmly, "Unless your value is great enough for him to betray the entire Blade Moon Pack for you."

There was a momentary gleam in Fisher's eyes.

Ignoring it, | continued, "Unfortunately, you're just a waste, incapable of anything." Fisher began to tremble violently, the spasms of someone on the brink of collapse. | chuckled as | looked at him, speaking slowly as his spirit

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was about to break-

"But don't worry, | won't kill you just yet. After all, killing you would b letting you

off to\edsby) since you ehicyo hg Healer to do cleaning work so much, why not experience it yourself before you die?" The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 150

Diana's pov

"I don't understand. Since you've already compromised and agreed to develop the antidote for William, why won't you try now that there's a way?"

In the office, Moss frowned, his eyes behind the lenses staring straight at me. "Things aren't as simple as you think..." | licked my dry lips. "Il admit, adding a large amount of catalyst "can indeed quickly develop an effective antidote, but..."

"But what?" Moss interjected.

| furrowed my brows. "But there are risks."

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Moss sneered, "So is it risky to add a large amount of catalyst, or do you simply not want the antidote to be successful?" "Moss?" | widened my eyes in surprise. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Is it nonsense?" Moss's narrow eyes narrowed even more. "Healer, don't think | don't know what you're up to! Are you trying to spite William? You don't

want him to get the antidote smoothly!"

"I'm not, I'm just-" "Don't try to evade!" Moss roared, picking up his cup and slamming it hard on the floor.

He glared at me, gritting his teeth. "Don't forget, William said if you can't develop the antidote, then everyone in the lab will go down with you! Do you want us to die with you?"

| was stunned. | was stunned.

From the shattered porcelain pieces, my gaze slowly moved to Moss's face, and | said incredulously, "Moss, you didn't say this to me before. You said you wouldn't yield to William, you said-"

"That was before," Moss interrupted me coldly. "Before, | thought you had enough strength to confront William. But now, even Alpha Nathan has chosen to help William! You have no chance of winning anymore! Do you want me to

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follow you to death?"

The office fell into dead silence. After a moment, Moss sighed deeply, and his expression gradually calmed down.

He walked up to me, grasping my shoulders with both hands, and looked at me with pleading eyes. "Healer, | don't want to die. Please, | beg you, stop going against William. Let's develop the antidote

sooner, so we can Smack! | raised my hand and slapped Moss hard.

"You disappoint me too much," | said angrily, glaring at him and pointing at his nose. "Let me tell you, without my permission, no one is allowed to use the catalyst! If anything goes wrong, none of you can bear the responsibility!" With that, | turned and left the office.

Moss shouted after me, but | pretended not to hear.

As | turned the corner of the corridor, | nearly bumped into someone who was looking down.

| hurriedly stepped back and found that the person was Fisher, wearing a janitor uniform and holding a mop.

| raised an eyebrow slightly and mocked mercilessly, "Isn't this our high and mighty Supervisor Fisher? How come you've fallen to doing janitorial work?" Fisher's face twisted instantly, and he clenched the handle of the broom

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tightly, looking like he wanted to bite me to death. Yes, this was exactly the effect | wanted.

| continued to provoke him, "I heard you were stripped naked and paraded through the streets yesterday.

How did it feel? Enjoyable?"

"Healer! Don't push it too far!" He said, humiliated and resentful.

smirked sarcastically.

"So what if | push it too far? Diana has already told me that after you finish your janitorial duties, she'll send you to your death! What can a dead man do to me?"

| laughed heartily, giving him a disdainful glare as | strode past him arrogantly.

| could feel a sharp, dagger—like gaze piercing into my back.

After about a dozen seconds, that malevolent gaze finally disappeared.

| halted, turning to look back

| saw Fisher walking ahead with his head lowered, hurrying along.

Then, he stopped in front of a partially closed door, nervously glanced around, and slipped inside after pushing the door open. Behind that door was Moss's office.

| smirked slightly.

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| knew Fisher had stepped right into the trap carefully designed by Moss and me for him.

In fact, ever since Fisher first appeared before me, he had become a pawn in my fight against William. If Fisher were a decent person, my plan wouldn't have been so smooth.

Unfortunately, Fisher was as selfish and greedy as William.

Ironically, he lacked William's cunning and intelligence, making him a perfect fool to exploit.

| deliberately lowered myself in front of him, allowing him to mistreat me, just to make him more arrogant.

When his misdeeds were sufficient to provoke hatred, | could then appear as Diana, punishing him in the most reasonable way, implying that if he wanted to confront me, he had to prove his maximum value to William, or else death awaited him.

Then, in his despair, Moss and | staged a scene of discord, deliberately exposing false news that catalysts could expedite the drug's development. In order to gain William's protection and survive, Fisher would undoubtedly take the risk of collaborating with Moss, obtain the catalyst, and use it to develop the antidote.

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The moment he merged the catalyst with the existing experimental drugs, my plan would succeed. The catalyst wouldn't ensure the success of the antidote; instead, it would only lead to a massive explosion!

By then, all the experimental data would vanish into thin air.

As for the real data, it had been secretly transferred by Moss to our new research base several days ago.

And all of William's scheming over the years, his dreams of wealth, would vanish with the explosion of the laboratory. William couldn't blame anyone. Because from the beginning, it was he who had placed the fool Fisher by my side.

Me, Moss, and all the researchers in the laboratory would be innocent "victims" who were implicated. William not only couldn't vent his anger on us, but he also had to treat us well and beg us to help him recover all the experimental data.

s control.

However, the time to recover all the experimental data was no longer within his

During this time, | could easily manufacture the antidote at the new research base and distribute it worldwide. By the time William realized it, everything

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would be set in stone.

Back in the hospital lounge, half an hour later, | received a message from Moss

"Fisher has obtained the catalyst. Before work tomorrow, he will enter the lab and put the catalyst into our samples."

"| understand," | replied and turned off my phone.

Walking to the closet, | opened the door and took out an iron box.

Inside the box were five smartphone-sized rectangular explosives prepared by me days ago.

The power of the catalyst alone was not enough to destroy the entire lab.

To ensure the destruction of all data and any evidence that might be discovered, external forces were needed. -Such as these explosives.

| hardly slept that night.

When the first rays of morning sunlight streamed gughethe m f of—toiaeilingw ows, | had

1. already entered the lab. The content is on Read the latest chapter there! After waiting patiently for two hours, Fisher walked out of the elevator with a "ding."

| hid behind a pillar, about 40 inches wide, and saw him look around for a

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moment beforepyling dutta Glass bettie eyeing a transparent liquid from his pocket and sneakily entering the lab. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Instead of following him, | stood still and listened quietly.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes... ten minutes!

Boom!

The lab exploded!

A huge shockwave hit me, and | heard a deafening blast.

Flames spread from the interior of the lab, and the piercing sound of alarms rang out. But it wasn't enough.

Without hesitation messed the detonator concealed in my pocket.

Almost instantly, the explosives | had planted in various comers were detonated. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Like fireworks, the explosions accompanied by flames surged like a red tsunami, threatening to engulf the world.

The thick smoke choked me, and | covered my nose and mou wyittne damp t el prepared advance, stieking to the wall as | ran toward the emergency exit.

The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Suddenly, my steps halted. | wasn't sure if it was due to oxygen deprivation

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that | had a hallucination.

At the entrance of the emergency exit, through the fiery red sea, | seemed to see... Nathan!

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