

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Diana's pov

The voice of the doctor was like a fuse of explosives.

For a moment, the entire emergency room was in chaos.

“What should we do? Alpha Nathan died in our hospital. We are so screwed!”

“It's not just the hospital. We all participated in the surgery. People in Dark Moon Pack won't let go of us!”

“But we're just assisting with the surgery. We're not the main surgeons...”

The person who was speaking looked at me and swallowed, saying, “Healer... as you said, if the surgery fails, the risk...”

“Is on me,” I added to his unfinished words.

“Then Healer, you will be the one to inform everyone about Alpha Nathan's death. As for us, we...”

“Alpha Nathan is not dead yet,” I interrupted the doctor.

Suddenly, everyone in the emergency room fell silent, with incredulous expressions on their faces.

The female doctor, who had just screamed in fear, dared to approach the black wolf and touch the pulse at his neck.

A few seconds later, she suddenly withdrew her hand.

“How's it going? Did you feel the pulse?”

“Is Alpha Nathan alive or dead?”

The crowd asked the female doctor.

Her gaze was initially bewildered, and then her lips moved, making a faint sound.

No one heard what she was saying clearly.

“What are you saying? Speak louder.”

The female doctor suddenly collapsed and shouted, “I said no! I didn’t feel a pulse! Alpha Nathan is dead!”

Her words undoubtedly made everyone feel that I had lied.

“Healer, we need an explanation,” I heard a doctor say to me.

“Is there a need?” His colleague sneered, “This Healer just doesn’t want to admit that she killed Alpha Nathan. She wants us to take the responsibility together!” “No... no. I don’t believe that Healer is like this. She is my most respected doctor!” Someone spoke up to defend me, “Healer, please explain to everyone what’s going

on.”

While they were arguing endlessly, I was observing the reaction of the black wolf. Upon hearing this, I lifted my head and scanned the crowd.

“Alpha Nathan’s injury is in his heart. It’s serious. Although I have repaired his

DIDOU vessel, it is still unknown whether it can recover as DeLore. He became a wou

because his wolf was also trying to heal him. But he needed to muster all his energy, so he fell into a state of suspended animation. The only thing we can do now is to wait,” I explained.

“Why do we believe you? Who knows if he’s really dead or fake dead?” They were. Still doctors refusing to believe me.

I raised my eyebrows and said calmly, “Just because I’m Healer.”

He instantly fell silent.

At this moment, someone asked again, “So, Healer, you said what we could only do is wait. What does that mean?”

My eyebrows gradually furrowed.

“The meaning is that although he is not dead yet, it does not mean that he will not die. If his wolf cannot successfully revive blood vessels, then...”

I didn’t finish speaking, but everyone understood.

They all showed a nervous expression, as if a sharp blade was hanging over their heads.

I no longer needed their assistance. There was no need for them to be here to accompany me and worry.

I waved my hand and said to the crowd, “You can leave. I said, I won’t let you take the risk. If Alpha Nathan manages to get through, I will have your director give you an award. But if he can’t survive, I will face Dark Moon pack’s questioning alone.

will be involved.”

None of you

Everyone hesitated and looked at each other, but eventually left the room one after another.

The door was opened and closed many times.

Then everything returned to tranquility.

I stood by the bed, my gaze fixed on the black wolf.

My brain was blank..

I wasn't thinking about anything. I just wanted Nathan to survive.

If he died...

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 52

I silently clenched my fist and lowered my eyes.

No, he wouldn't die.

Time passed by gradually. I didn't know how long I've been standing in the operating room.

It could be two hours, three hours, or more...

During this period, Victor once came to me and advised me to rest.

I shook my head and silently refused him.

Victor left.

I was still alone in the emergency room.

Several hours passed in a daze.

Finally, the black wolf on the bed changed.

There was still a silver light.

But after the silver light, the black wolf turned into a handsome man.

The man suddenly opened his eyes, as if he had just escaped from drowning and breathed oxygen again.

However, there was no focal length in those black pupils.

After a while, Nathan's black pupils gradually became lighter, transforming into the familiar amber color.

Nathan closed his eyes again.

At the same time, the alarm sound of the monitor finally stopped, and the electrocardiogram began to fluctuate again.

I knew, Nathan finally made it through.

I breathed a sigh of relief, finally feeling the numbness and soreness in my legs.

I leaned down close to Nathan's mouth and nose. After sensing his steady breathing,

sourness surged into my heart.

I stood up straight and looked at Nathan's sleeping face.

After a long time, I let out a soft sigh.

"Okay."

I didn't even notice that I was smiling.

It was not that kind of mocking smile, nor was it a disguised smile.

But rather a heartfelt, relieved smile.

"Since you saved my life, I forgive you for being a jerk. You have caused me countless pains. Now it is paid off."

I didn't wait for him to wake up and left the operating room..

Chapter sa

There was not only Victor at the entrance of the operating room, but also several doctors who assisted me in the surgery before

At this moment, those doctors were looking at me anxiously

I knew what they were worried about

So before they asked, I calmly said, "Alpha Nathan is out of danger"

Upon hearing this news, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"I knew that with Healer's help, there is no patient who cannot be saved"

The **speaker** was the doctor who previously defended me

As soon as he finished speaking, the other doctors all showed a look of shame, with their eyebrows and eyes drooping

"Healer, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have doubted you," One of the doctors stood up and said to me.

The others all agreed.

"I didn't mean to blame you," I said in a deep voice under the surprised gaze of everyone.

In that situation, Nathan was on the brink of death. It seemed normal that these doctors were worried about the imminent risks and spoke recklessly.

Moreover, Nathan himself was injured because he saved me..

These doctors were willing to assist me, and I should be grateful to them.

I paused and continued, "In fact, the success of this surgery is not solely because of me. Each of you has played a role. So... wait to receive your reward then."

Everyone was stunned.

A few seconds later, they cheered happily.

I smiled and silently walked towards the dressing room.

When I came out, I saw Victor sitting on the bench at the door.

It was obvious that he was waiting for me.

I sat next to him.

“In the garage, thank you for coming to save me.” I bumped into his shoulder.

Victor shook his head.

“I didn’t help much either.”

“How could it be? If it weren’t for you, I might have died early.”

“...” Victor fell silent.

After a moment, Victor’s slightly hoarse voice rang in my ear.

“But in the end, it was Nathan who saved you from the stagger,” Victor chuckled. “I realized that every time... every time in front of you, I was almost there.”

I didn’t understand what Victor meant.

Victor’s voice continued.

“Do you remember the first time you met Nathan three years ago?” he asked, without waiting for me to answer, and then recalled, “That day, you came to me excitedly and told me that you found your mate. You fell in love with him at first sight. But what you didn’t know was that at that time, I prepared a grand ceremony to confess to you ”

I looked at Victor in surprise.

He didn’t show much expression, just calmly said, “At that time, I knew I didn’t have a chance. Because your love for Nathan was so obvious and passionate in **your** eyes, like a never ending fire that burned all my courage. You gave up everything and chose Nathan. I thought this was our ending. At first, I wasn’t willing to give up. Why wasn’t it me

who got you? But later, I thought that if you were really happy, it would be nice either. But but two years later, you were back with exhaustion and pain all over you. You said you rejected Nathan! Perhaps you **may** think I am despicable, but when I learned about this, my first reaction was excitement. Because I thought it was the second chance that Moon Goddess gave me. I was thinking that maybe we would **have** a better ending.”

“But the fact proves that no matter what Nathan did to you and how much you hate him, the way you look at him will always be different... You may not even know that the moment Nathan told the whole world in your eyes seemed to collapse.”

I clenched my fist.

“I have to admit one thing,” Victor **said** again. “That bastard is indeed more powerful than me, more able to protect you than I... but...”

Victor’s voice suddenly became serious, “But even **so**, Diana, I still don’t approve of you being with him. It’s not because I like you, But... he’s not worth it, you know?”

I lowered my head and remained silent.

Victor sighed.

“Forget it, I know you have your own ideas. So Diana...” Victor looked at me again, his gaze focused and serious. “Do I really have no chance at all?”

“I’m sorry,” I whispered.

Victor blinked his eyes.

A few seconds later, he rubbed my hair.

“There’s nothing to be sorry for. Don’t feel guilty because you couldn’t respond to my feelings. After all, we grew up together. We are the best friends, right? Isn’t it common to help my friends?”

“Victor...”

My **throat** seemed to be blocked by something and I couldn't speak.

Victor stood up from the bench as if nothing had happened.

“Being friends **is** also **good**,” he said.

Victor left.

I stared at his back for a long time.

It wasn't until he gradually disappeared in the white light at the end of the corridor that I withdrew my gaze.

Standing up from the bench, I walked in the opposite direction to Victor.

When passing by a single VIP ward, I stopped,

Through the window on the door, I saw Nathan sleeping on the hospital bed.

His face was pale and weak, vastly different from his usual dignified demeanor, as if anyone could easily end his life.

It was a little... pitiful, to the extent that I felt heartbroken.

After realizing this, I withdrew my gaze in embarrassment.

I suddenly realized that Victor was not wrong.

I was still attracted to Nathan.

The moment Nathan collapsed in front of me, the moment I saw blood swirling under him, the thing that sprouted and grew in my body was nothing else. It was the love I deliberately suppressed for Nathan but still existed.

But even so, could Nathan and I be together again without any grudges?

The answer was obviously negative.

The past has happened. Even if I chose to forgive him, the scars already existed and could not be erased.

I didn't take another look at Nathan and left as if fleeing.

After returning to the office, I closed the door when suddenly my eyes turned black and I almost fainted.

I held onto the doorknob and stood still, feeling a huge sense of exhaustion.

In the battle in the garage, I was actually injured as well.

But because I had to perform a surgery on Nathan, I managed to get through it.

Although my wolf promptly treated me, the prolonged mental strain still made it difficult for me to sustain

I lay on the sofa and soon fell into a coma.

When I woke up again, it was already evening.

The office was dark with no lights on.

I moved and found a blanket **on** my body.

I thought Ryley had come in before and instinctively called his name.

However, in the darkness, another man's voice rang out.

"Who are you calling?"

I suddenly opened my eyes wide and woke up completely. A tall figure appeared above me.

A tall figure appeared above me.

A cold moonlight fell into the room through the window.

Through that moonlight, I met a pair of beautiful amber eyes like gemstones.

I was stunned and blurted out

“Nathan?”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 53

Chapter 53

Diana's pov

“It's me.”

As the deep voice rang out, my heartbeat instantly lost its rhythm.

When did he **wake** up: Why did he appear in my office?

And... Was the blanket on my body covered by him?

How long has he been waiting for me here?

A series of questions popped into my mind, and I blinked nervously.

After calming down, I tried to sit up, but Nathan suddenly leaned over!

Before I could react, Nathan kissed my lips.

I was stunned for two seconds, and immediately reached out my hand to push him away.

A muffled groan sounded, and Nathan's body stiffened for a moment.

I just realized that I was pushing on his wound.

I quickly withdrew my hand and dared not move again.

However, Nathan mistakenly thought that I was allowing him to continue

.

He kissed even harder, his tongue forcing open my teeth and hooking my tongue.

His breath became rapid.

I could feel his heart beating, so intense and strong.

His big hand held my head and pressed me towards him.

I was almost breathless and my consciousness was shattered by the kiss.

Just when I thought I would die in Nathan's long and passionate kiss, he finally let me go

He held me tightly in his arms. His lips pressed against my neck, and his breath. scratched my skin.

The sofa was not big. Although it wouldn't collapse when carrying two adults, it would be crowded.

I wanted to distance myself from Nathan, but I was afraid of touching his wound.

I had no choice but to pat his shoulder and say, "Get up."

Nathan didn't get up, instead he hugged me even tighter.

"Whatever you say," Nathan said shamelessly.

I sighed and rolled my eyes again.

Forget it...

I silently reminded myself that the person in front of me was a patient, a patient. who was injured because of saving me. So I gave up arguing with him.

Seeing that I was no longer struggling, Nathan kissed my neck.

“Finally,” he sighed. “I thought I would never see you again.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t let you die.” I stared aimlessly at the ceiling. Nathan stood up and blocked my view.

“Why?” he asked.

I lowered my eyelashes and avoided his inquisitive gaze.

“Because you were hurt because of me,” I said lightly.

“Is that the only reason?”

‘Not really.’

“So what is that?” Nathan asked urgently.

I took a deep breath.

“Of course, it’s because you’re Alpha of Dark Moon pack. How could I let you die in our pack, and in my hospital?”

Nathan fell silent, looking at me with a hint of displeasure in his eyes.

I frowned and tried again to make him let go of me.

“You’re too heavy. I can’t even breathe,” I said.

Nathan slowly got off my body, covering his wound and leaning against the sofa.

I got up and turned on the light.

The office suddenly lit up.

My gaze fell on Nathan and I noticed that he was still wearing a hospital uniform, his face pale.

I frowned and said, “Did the doctor allow you to get out of bed? Aren’t you afraid the wound will crack again?”

“It doesn’t matter,” Nathan said coldly without looking up. “No one cares anyway.”

“You” I was so angry that I couldn’t speak.

I walked a few steps towards Nathan, lightly kicked his leg and ordered, “Go sit on the sofa.”

Nathan didn’t make a sound, as if he was sulking.

But in the end, he obediently sat on the sofa.

I poured him a glass of water and placed it on the table in front of him before sitting

“I know what you want to hear,” I broke the silence first. “Do you want me to say that I care about your life because I still have feelings for you?”

Nathan slowly lifted his head.

“You’re right,” I raised my eyebrows. “Although I really don’t want to admit it, it seems like I still have feelings for you.”

“Diana, I”

Nathan’s voice became excited and urgent, but I interrupted him.

“Wait a moment, let me finish.” I stared at him calmly, “I admit it, but that doesn’t mean we can be together. I appreciate you saving me regardless of life. But don’t forget, at that party a year ago, you almost killed me. I drank until I had stomach bleeding. At that time, I was also close to death.”

Nathan’s expression became painful and regretful.

“Diana, I’m sorry...”

“But it’s all over now.” I smiled and shrugged, “Now we’re clear. From now on, let everything that happened to us, no matter what, become a past.”

Nathan looked at me incredulously, his eyes turning red.

“So you think we’re even?”

“Yes, I won’t hate you for it anymore, but I also won’t be with you.”

“No way!” Nathan suddenly stood up from the sofa.

The intense movement tugged at his wound, and he coughed violently while holding onto his chest.

I frowned and quickly walked over to his side.

I gently patted his back and advised, “Your injury is at your heart. You can’t be too emotional. Don’t...”

Nathan clenched my wrist and stared at me intently.

“I tell you Diana, it’s impossible for us to be even. I didn’t save you to be even with you! You think I mistreated you and hurt you before. It’s okay. I can’t help you in the future. I don’t care how much time or effort it takes. But it’s impossible for me to give up on you!”

After Nathan finished speaking, he released me and fell back onto the sofa, coughing

again.

His originally pale face turned red, and blood seeped out from his lips.

Even if I wanted to refute him, I couldn’t say it at this moment.

I could only hold back my anger and give him a glass of water.

“Have some water,” I said.

Nathan didn’t take it over, but instead looked up at me.

His eyes became sharp and cold.

“Diana, are you unwilling to be with me because of Victor?”

I pursed my lips and fell silent for a moment

He suddenly burst out laughing, but the laughter sounded bitter and full of danger. After a long time, he finally stopped laughing.

However, his gaze became increasingly cold.

“Diana, since Victor is the hindrance between us, would you be with me if Victor is dead?”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 54

Chapter 54

Diana's pov

Pop!

The cup fell to t

ground, shattering into pieces.

I looked at Nathan in shock, unable to believe my ears.

“Are you crazy? Do you know what you're talking about?”

“I said, if Victor were a hindrance between us, then I would kill him! If he died, you wouldn't use the damn second chance to reject me!”

After Nathan finished speaking, he chuckled lightly again and said, “With the fact that he dared to let you give birth to his child, I should have killed him long ago.

I tried to find a trace of reason in Nathan’s eyes.

But he was clearly calm and had no intention of joking.

At some moment, I wanted to kick him out.

However, after seeing his painful and weak expression, my heart softened.

After adjusting my breathing a few times, I sat back on the sofa.

I have decided to calmly talk to Nathan to avoid him continuing to go crazy.

“I lied to you about one thing,” I said. “Victor and I are not mates. He is just I friend. You don’t need to have so much hostility towards him.”

my

As soon as I finished speaking, Nathan’s eyes suddenly lit up. Even his originally pale face improved, as if his became radiant at once.

I frowned and suddenly felt a little helpless.

“I mean our problem has nothing to do with Victor. Even if you kill him, it won’t solve anything. Do you understand?”

“And what about that child?”

“What?”

I didn’t react for a moment.

I didn’t expect Nathan to suddenly shift the topic.

“That child!” Nathan repeated again, his tone becoming increasingly urgent, as if eager to hear the answer, almost losing the composure that

an Alpha should have. “If you and Victor have never been together, whose child is that? Is -”

“No!” I interrupted him in a cold voice, lying calmly. “That child was not born to me. He is a relative’s child. Due to some unforeseen circumstances, I adopted him.”

“Your relative?” Nathan squinted at me. “What kind of relatives? Because of what? Why do they hand over the child to you instead of someone else? Also, why does Lionel have Alpha aura on him? Why was he born exactly ten months after you left me? Diana, don’t you think all of this is too coincidental? Or are you lying to me?” I silently clenched my fist, but my face remained expressionless.

“Lionel is my cousin’s child, so he has an Alpha aura on him. My cousin and his wife died in the war with Shadow Pack three months ago. Because April is pregnant and unable to take care of their child, Mare gave their child to me to raise. If you don’t believe me, you can investigate it ”

“No need,” Nathan’s expression darkened. “I’ve heard of that war.”

I cleared my throat and slowed down my voice.

“Okay, I’ve explained everything. Your injury is in the heart, so it’s best not to have too much emotional fluctuations. It will delay the healing time. You should rest well now”

“Diana, 1...”

“Or I can leave the office for you and I’ll go somewhere else.”

I was implying Nathan not to continue the previous topic..

Upon hearing this, Nathan awkwardly averted his gaze and said stiffly, “Don’t misunderstand. I just want to ask who saved me.

“Healer,” I said concisely.

Nathan sneered coldly, "I knew it was that woman. That knife was stuck in my heart.

No one else besides her could make me wake up so quickly."

"Your wolf is also powerful," I said casually.

"It's not important," Nathan waved his hand and furrowed his brow. "So, how much did that woman ask you for this time? 300 million, 500 million, or more?"

"I blinked, "Why do you think Healer wanted so much money from me?"

Nathan sneered.

"Isn't this Healer's usual method? Besides, Healer hates me so much. How was she willing to save me without a large amount of money? She might want me to die."

I coughed twice suddenly and muttered to myself, "Am I acting so obvious?" Nathan continued to ask, "How much money did she ask you for? I'll give you back the money."

"No, she..."

I was about to explain when suddenly there was a hurried knocking at the door. I got up to open the door.

However, just as I opened the door, a slap came towards me.

I didn't have time to dodge. As soon as I saw the palm about to hit my cheek, Nathan grabbed my arm and dragged me into his arms.

I just saw clearly that the person was Avia.

Avia missed me and suddenly leaned forward under the influence of inertia.

Avia missed me and suddenly leaned forward under the influence of inertia, stumbling several steps in a row before almost falling head-on to

the ground. She stood steadily by holding onto the sofa, turned her head and glared at me. When she saw Nathan holding me, the anger in her eyes became even more intense. I thought if her gaze could turn into sharp blades, I would already be riddled with wounds.

“Avia, what are you doing?”

Nathan stepped forward, his tall figure blocking me.

My heart beat twice fiercely.

This was the first time that Nathan had chosen to protect me in front of another

Woman

Most of the time in the past, I could only watch him stand in front of another woman.

and confront me head-on.

Avia’s face appeared momentarily bewildered, as if she couldn’t believe her own eyes.

She was stunned for a moment, her expression gradually twisted.

“What am I doing? Of course I want to teach this bitch a lesson! You are injured because of her! She’s a bane!”

My nerves twitched and I looked up at Avia, coldly asking, “How did you know about this?”

“I...” Avia licked her lips, her eyes flickering. “Of course, someone saw it and told me!”

I couldn’t help but frown, feeling that something was wrong.

At this moment, Avia looked at Nathan again.

“Nathan, do you know how worried I was when I knew you’re injured? I’ve been looking for you everywhere. I didn’t expect you to be here with her!” Avia pointed at me and shouted angrily, “You even questioned me for her!”

“That’s enough, Avia.” Nathan said sternly, “You don’t need to worry about my things. You can go back. Don’t ever trouble Diana again.”

“What are you saying?” Avia’s eyes seemed to split. “How could you treat me like this? I’m worried about you!”

“But I don’t need it,” Nathan’s voice grew colder and sharper. “Go back. Don’t let me repeat it a third time.”

Avia’s shoulders trembled with anger. Her gaze was malicious as if she was about to tear me apart.

But in the end, she still left under Nathan’s pressure.

Nathan turned to look at me and said, “I apologize for Avia. I may have spoiled her.” Nathan let out a sigh.

I shook my head absentmindedly and my mind was filled with Avia’s abnormal reactions.

reactions.

Although I didn’t have any evidence yet, I always felt that the assassination was

related to her.

I instinctively looked at Nathan, hesitating whether to tell him my doubts or not. However, after thinking, I still gave up on this idea.

After all, Avia was Nathan’s beloved sister. I couldn’t suspect her based solely on

intuition.

Besides, perhaps I was really overthinking.

“Diana?” Nathan asked. “What are you thinking?”

“No,” I whispered, “You can go back.”

“Are you driving me away?” Nathan increased his volume.

”

“I felt speechless for a moment, “Or I can leave.”

Nathan stopped speaking and slowly moved towards the door.

However, before he could move to the door, a doctor rushed in.

“Crazy!” The doctor was still in shock, bending over and pounding his knee. “Many patients... many patients have gone crazy!”

I suddenly widened my eyes.

The doctor gasped and explained, “Half an hour ago, when the nurse was making a rounds, she found that several patients were crazy. The symptoms were exactly the same as Avia’s! We.....

We can’t control it anymore! “

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 55

Chapter 55

Diana’s pov

When I arrived there, most of the people on site had already been evacuated, leaving only a few doctors and nurses, as well as security guards who were trying to prevent those crazy patients from running around.

They found two huge pieces of glass to separate the front and back of the hospital corridor, forming a closed space.

Between the two pieces of glass, a dozen crazy patients were trying to break open the glass.

They all had their hair blown open, their eyes turned red, their nails swollen, and occasionally scratched themselves in pain.

Unlike Avia, there wasn't a rash on their skin, but rather... ulcerated blisters!

Obviously, they were much more serious than Avia.

The only fortunate thing was that the color of the blisters was deep red and had not turned black purple, indicating that their blood and saliva were not yet infectious. But... it was almost there.

"Director, what should we do now?" The doctor following me asked in panic.

I calmed myself down and tried to work out a solution.

"Go find Ryley," I said to the doctor, "Let him bring his men and things over." "Things? What thing?" The doctor blinked blankly.

"I don't have time to explain. Ryley knows it. Just go!"

If we delayed any longer, those security guards would probably not be able to hold

1. on.

"Okay... okay, I'll go right away."

The doctor ran at once.

"What exactly happened?" Nathan frowned beside me and asked, "Why are these people's symptoms almost the same as Avia's?"

He didn't go back to the **ward**, but rushed to the scene with me, even wearing a hospital uniform.

My gaze swept over his pale face, instinctively trying to persuade him to rest to avoid worsening his injury.

However, I didn't say anything in the end.

This matter concerned his sister Avia. It was impossible for him to stand aside.

After thinking for a moment, I confessed some of the facts to Nathan.

"I never told you that Claud's injection of Avia was not a regular medication, but a drug called 'Gummy Skull'. Simply put, it is a hallucinogen."

Nathan's pupils suddenly tightened.

I continued, "This drug is used almost every two weeks. Once stopped, it can cause unbearable pain and lead to illness, just like Avia and the people in front of us."

"But Avia fell ill shortly after her last injection. It didn't even take half a day for her to go crazy."

"It is the dosage. Claud's last injection of Avia clearly exceeded the limit, because he wanted to create signs of Avia's illness in the shortest possible time. Nevertheless, Avia was lucky. She only took Gummy Skull once. Although the dosage exceeded the limit, it was still controllable. So Healer's medication was able to ensure that she wouldn't go crazy for a month. However, these people have obviously been having the drug for a long time. The toxin in the body was too much. Even if they take Healer's detoxification pills, they won't be able to persist for that long."

Inside the glass partition, the patients were howling in pain. Their voices were heart-broken.

I thought if there was a knife at this moment, and they were conscious, they would not hesitate to choose suicide, better than this intense pain.

I have seen those patients who were already infected and locked up in the laboratory.

They were all unrecognizable, with no intact skin on their entire bodies.

Some people even bit their teeth or blinded their eyes due to unbearable suffering.

Although the medicine I developed could alleviate their momentary pain, they could only unconsciously harm themselves most of the time.

Sometimes I even wanted to end their lives.

Because that scene was much more tragic than what I was seeing now.

“Can’t it be quit?” Nathan asked.

I shook my head and said, “This is the strength of this drug. Once it enters a body, it evolves into a virus. At first, the patient only has a rash, but gradually the rash will grow larger and become light colored blisters. Then with each onset of the disease, the color of the blisters will deepen. When they turn black purple, the patient’s blood and saliva will become infectious and harm those around them.”

Nathan’s lips curled in a straight line.

After a moment, he asked, “Will Avia be the same?”

“If Healer can’t develop a specific drug, then yes,” I averted my gaze.

Nathan couldn’t speak for a long time.

I knew Avia was important to him, so I patted his shoulder and comforted him, “Don’t worry. Our hospital will do our best to assist Healer in quickly developing a special drug. Things will get better. After all, besides Avia, there are many people here waiting to be saved.”

But... I didn’t tell Nathan about those people in the laboratory.

stand in I hoped that one day they could also escape from that dark isolation zone, the sunshine again, stay away from pain and torture, and live like ordinary people. During the conversation, Ryley rushed over with some of his subordinates.

My gaze swept over them, who were holding an anesthetic gun each in their hand. But the anesthetic guns didn't contain any anesthetic. It was my specially designed antidote.

I had already told Ryley about this. They were originally designed to deal with patients locked up in the laboratory.

I walked up to the security guards who were supporting the glass partition and whispered to them about my next arrangements.

Then, all the people holding anesthesia guns stood in a row ten feet from the glass partition.

With my command, the security guards quickly backed away from the glass partition and leaned against the wall.

At the same time, as those insane patients were preparing to pounce on us, dozens of injections flew onto them.

In an instant, all the patients stopped running.

After a moment, they fell to the ground.

"Ryley, isolate these people. When they wake up, I have something to ask them," I instructed.

I wanted to know where they got Gummy Skull from and why they suddenly lost it. "Okay," Ryley quickly led his people to take the patients away.

After everything calmed down, I took a deep breath.

After everything calmed down, I took a deep breath

Nathan stood beside me, his eyes lowered as it lost in thought.

“It’s already late today. You should go back to the ward,” I said to him.

Nathan had no intention of moving

“What’s wrong with you?” I frowned.

Nathan looked up at me and asked, “So, why do you know so well about these things? What other identity do you have?”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 56

Chapter 56

Diana’s pov

I was stunned and my eyelids twitched involuntarily, but my face remained calm as I

said. “I am the director of this hospital. Claud has caused such a big commotion. I must investigate it. Is it strange that I know these things?”

“But you know the vityus well,” Nathan squinted his eyes.

“Of course Healer told me.” I looked confident, “From the moment you asked my brother Marc to help you find Healer, you should have known that Healer has a good

relationship with our family. Do you have any further questions?”

Nathan frowned and looked at me with suspicion, as if he didn’t completely believe what I said.

But in the end, he just shook his head.

Since that's the case, you can go back to the ward. I have other things to do here."

I turned around and wanted to leave.

But Nathan stopped me.

"Wait a moment"

I looked back at him and said, "Is there anything else?"

"I can help you," Nathan said.

"What?" I didn't understand him for a moment and looked at him puzzled .

"I think you haven't figured out about the virus yet. I can help you," Nathan explained.

I raised my eyebrows and then my lips curved slightly.

"No need. I will handle it myself. You should take care of your injuries first."

This time, I didn't stay and left the emergency department.

Nathan saved my life, so we're already clear. I didn't want to owe him anything. Therefore, I didn't need his help either.

It was already past midnight. In a few hours, the sky would light up.

So many things have happened that I couldn't sleep anymore.

After a moment of contemplation, I walked towards the research laboratory.

So many things have happened that I couldn't sleep anymore.

After a moment of contemplation, I walked towards the research laboratory. There was one thing I needed to confirm.

“Healer?” The female doctor on duty was surprised when she saw me come in. “It’s so late. Why are you here?”

“Where are the bodies Ryley sent to the lab?” I asked.

“Oh, Ryley sent them to the 10th morgue,” the female doctor replied. “Are you planning to dissect now?”

I nodded.

“I’ll go prepare. You can wait for me in the autopsy room,” said the female doctor, getting up and walking towards the 10th morgue.

Fifteen minutes later, a male corpse appeared on the dissecting table.

that

The male corpse had a fierce scar on his face, extending from his forehead to his left cheek. He was the leader of the people who were trying to kill me in the day.

Before performing the surgery on Nathan, I sent a message to Ryley.

garage

I asked him to deal with the tragedy in the garage, and send those bodies to the research room and protect them.

I still remembered the scene that day.

These assassins all had a terrifying characteristic, which was that no matter how severely injured they were, they seemed to feel no pain and could still stand up to continue fighting.

It was like a machine specifically designed for killing.

I didn’t believe this was the result of training, but rather more like an outcome of some kind of drug

Ready for everything, I picked up a surgical knife and slowly cut open the skin of the male corpse's abdomen.

Something unexpected happened!

Normally, shortly after death, people's blood would stop circulating and clot within eight to ten hours.

However, though the male corpse had been dead for more than 24 hours, his blood was still in a liquid state, with a fresh color resembling that of a living person.

I frowned.

If I got it right, they delivered the medicine directly into the bloodstream.

With this in mind, I extracted a small tube of blood from the male corpse and went to the laboratory.

As expected, the blood composition was not pure. It could be confirmed that he was indeed injected with some kind of medication.

I quickly extracted the medication from the blood. After three hours of analysis, I

As expected, the blood composition was not pure. It could be confirmed that he was indeed injected with some kind of medication.

I quickly extracted the medication from the blood. After three hours of analysis, I was stunned!

I was surprised to find a component in the medication had the effect of inhibiting the Enigma virus.

I was delighted and immediately began studying the sources of each component in the medicine

Time passed quickly. The moon went down, and the sun rose. It was already the next.

morning.

Dong Dong Dong,

A knocking sound came at the door.

I was originally flipping through materials. Upon hearing the sound, I said without looking up, "Come in."

After a while, a tall figure walked up to me.

Doctor Moss's cold voice rang out.

"I heard from Joy that you stayed in the research room the whole night?"

"Hmm."

"Have you found anything?"

I stopped flipping through the book and handed the small bottle of potion I had extracted to Moss.

Moss squinted his eyes for a moment and said, "What is this?"

"The potion extracted from those who assassinated me," I replied.

Moss suddenly lacked interest and was about to put down the potion.

I added, "I found a component inside that can inhibit the Enigma virus."

Then Moss immediately put the small bottle back in his palm, clearly valuing it a lot.

I raised one eyebrow and looked at him.

Sure enough, Moss only cared about one thing, and that was the Enigma virus. "So what did you find?" he whispered.

I sighed and told him the results of my studies.

After listening, he lowered his eyes and looked at me, “So you mean there are still three components in this bottle that you don’t know what they are. And only these three are effective in inhibiting the Enigma virus?”

I nodded.

“The top priority now is to find the corresponding drugs for these three components,” I shook the book in my hand.

“Reading is useless,” Moss said. “You must have memorized all the knowledge in books. To be honest, you know more than books. So don’t waste your time.”

“Reading is useless,” Moss **said**. “You must have memorized all the knowledge in books. To be honest, you know more than books. So don’t waste your time.”

My shoulders were slightly drooping.

“Maybe there’s something I missed.” I was a bit disappointed.

“Do you think it’s possible?” Moss glanced at me.

I pinched my forehead.

Moss was right. I was just looking for some psychological consolation.

“If I have enough time, I can try one type at a time,” I **said**.

“The world is vast. Everything can be used as medicine. It is no different from picking a needle in a haystack. You don’t have time, and neither do we. Those patients can’t afford to wait,” Moss **said** coldly.

“Then I can only start with the people who **assassinated** me. Find the organization behind them, and then I **can** get the recipe for the potion from them.”

Moss shook the potion in his hand and said, “Good idea. But it sounds like seeking death.”

I pursed my lips and rolled my eyes.

“If you don’t want to invest time, you have to invest something else. It is worth it to take some risks to get the recipe.”

I stood up from my seat and walked towards the laboratory door.

“Where are you going?”

Moss’s voice came from behind me.

“To find Ryley. Investigation is his thing.” I waved my hand. “Also, the group of patients who went crazy last night should have returned to normal. I need to ask them where they got Gummy Skull **from**.”

Because all the isolation rooms in the research room were full, Ryley temporarily placed them in the basement of another building.

Walking down the stairs, my wolf keenly sensed a hint of something unusual.

And I smelled blood in the air filled with disinfectant!

I found that as I walked down, the smell of blood became more obvious. In the end, I even felt that it was strong enough to cover the smell of disinfectant..

My heart was beating faster and faster, and a chill hit my spine.

My intuition told me something bad must have happened!

I instinctively quickened my pace.

Suddenly, I stopped. /

My intuition was validated at this moment. I looked at the scene in front of me in confusion, forgetting to breathe.

Blood was everywhere...

Blood was everywhere...

It was on gray walls, marble floors, ceilings, glass panels in isolation rooms...

The bodyguards sent by Ryley to guard the patients, as well as all the patients all had their chests hollowed out. Their fist-sized hearts rolled onto the ground, covered in mud!

They were all dead!

“Diana.”

A low and hoarse voice came from behind.

I turned around and saw a man covered in blood walking out of the shadow.

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 57

Chapter 57

Diana's pov

I saw Ryley walking towards me with his hands covering his abdomen, blood gushing out from his fingertips. Every step he took was difficult.

“Diana...”

Ryley lifted his eyelids and glanced at me.

Then he could no longer hold on and his body suddenly fell forward.

“Ryley!” I was shocked and ran towards him in panic, helping him up from the bloody ground..

Ryley opened his eyes, but his voice was intermittent.

“An hour ago,... a group of people suddenly broke in. They killed *my* subordinates. and all the patients, I...”

Ryley vomited a mouthful of blood.

“Stop talking!” I quickly stopped him and tore off a piece of fabric from the hem of my clothes, wrapping it around Ryley’s abdomen to stop the bleeding.

“Don’t... don’t you want to know what exactly happened?”

Ryley lowered his eyes and looked at me with a complex expression.

Surprised, puzzled, or something else...

I didn’t continue to explore, and just whispered, “I sure do, but your life is more important.”

“1-”

“I said, stop talking,” I shouted.

Ryley silently closed his mouth.

I helped Ryley to the wall and crouched down in front of him with my back to him.

“Come up.”

There was a moment of silence.

I turned my head to look at Ryley and found that he seemed resistant to me carrying

100 away

“If you don’t deal with your wound, you will die,” I warned.

Observed Ryley’s wound and it was a wolf claw

The my perdaldy wanted to penetrate his abdomen, but he didn’t succeed

Hyley's eyebrow loosened and twisted again, evenly struggling

But in the end, under my urging, he still placed his arms on my shoulder

By the time I tried my best to take Ryley out of the basement, he had already fallen

into a coma

It wasn't until an hour later that he woke up again.

A weak cough echoed from the hospital bed

I walked to Ryley's side and asked him how he was feeling now.

"I" Ryley wanted to speak, but his voice was hoarse.

He frowned in displeasure and instinctively glanced at the nearby water dispenser

I guessed Ryley wanted to drink water, but he was too embarrassed to direct me.

I sighed and got up to get a glass of water.

Ryley lifted the blanket and tried to sit up, but I stopped him.

"Don't move around." I looked at him seriously.

Ryley lay back, his eyes fixed on the glass in my hand.

"You can't drink water yet," I whispered. "Your wound is in the abdomen. That claw injured your intestines. So it will take at least two hours for you to drink"

Ryley's gaze shifted away from the glass and landed on my face.

"...It's okay," he told me in a hoarse voice.

I was not sure if he meant 'physically' or the water, but I didn't continue to ask.

As Healer, I roughly knew his current situation.

I placed the glass on the bedside table, took a clean cotton swab, and soaked it with

Water.

Ryley stared at me and asked in confusion, “What are you doing?”

“Although you can’t drink water, it’s still possible to moisturize your lips.”

I bent down and gently wiped Ryley’s lips with the cotton swab.

Looking up, I found him staring at me in a daze,

I frowned.

Immediately, I realized that a strand of my long hair fell on his chest.

I quickly took a big step back.

“Sorry”

too close to him

Looking up, I found him staring at me in a daze.

I frowned.

Immediately, I realized that a strand of my long hair fell on his chest.

I quickly took a big step back

“Sorry.”

I knew Ryley had a unique personality. He didn’t like others to get too close to him. Ryley pursed his lips, seemingly thinking about something

After a few seconds, he spoke up, “I’m the one who should apologize. I didn’t take good care of those patients.”

I fell silent.

Although Ryley was seriously injured, to some extent, he did neglect his duty.

The consequences were by no means as simple as losing a clue to Gummy Skull. The families of those patients were also difficult to reassure.

I didn't know how to face them.

"We'll deal with this after you're healed. Now let's talk about those attackers," I got to the point. "How much do you remember? Or can you infer who they are?"

In fact, during the hour when Ryley was unconscious, I went to the hospital's security center to check the surveillance of this morning, but was told that all surveillance had failed.

At this moment, the personnel at the safety center were urgently repairing it. Even if it was fixed, the image of this morning couldn't be returned.

The only person who had seen the attackers now was Ryley.

However, Ryley shook his head.

"I only know that there are a total of eight of them. All of them are men. Each is wearing a mask and a doctor's uniform."

"It's not strange to wear doctor's clothes. After all, this is the best way to sneak into a hospital." After pondering for a moment, I asked, "Have you found anything else? Like tattoos or decorations on them?"

"I'm sorry," Ryley apologized again. "These eight people are much more powerful than me. I can't even get close to them."

I took a deep breath and pinched my brow.

“Never mind. I’ll find a way to investigate it.” I changed the topic and asked Ryley another question, “By the way, do you remember the few corpses I asked you to handle in the garage?”

Ryley nodded.

“Do you know the identities of those people?”

“They are from Blood Shadow Pack,” Ryley told me.

“How did you know?” I was a bit surprised that Ryley could give the answer so

quickly.

“Do you know the identities of those people?”

“They are from Blood Shadow Pack,” Ryley told me.

“How did you know?” I was a bit surprised that Ryley could give the answer so quickly.

“The Blood Shadow Pack is William’s biggest enemy. We have fought several times before, and I understand their methods. Before carrying out missions, they inject something similar to a stimulant. It can ensure that no matter how seriously injured they are, they can continue fighting. The only way to solve this is to kill them.”

“Blood Shadow Pack. Stimulants...”

I squinted my eyes.

It seemed that in order to obtain the formula for this “stimulant”, we must find a way to infiltrate the Blood Shadow Pack.

Ryley coughed again.

I withdrew my thoughts.

“Now you should take good care of your injuries. I will hand over your work to someone else.”

No need, I’m already fine.”

Ryley struggled to get out of bed.

I didn’t speak, just lifted his blanket.

Ryley was stunned for a moment, then his eyes widened and he looked at me in

amazement.

I lightly poked the skin around his abdominal wound. Ryley immediately let out a muffled groan.

I looked up and found that his face turned red, along with a change in color on his earlobes and neck.

“Are you still fine?” I asked.

Ryley’s lips curled in a straight line.

I smiled.

“Take a good rest. Don’t show up in front of me until your injury is healed.”

After speaking, I left the ward.

Before pushing open the office door, a huge sense of exhaustion surged in my heart. The deaths of those patients indicated that the clues to the source of Gummy Skull have been lost.

And the difficulties in front of me were far more than this one.

The person who hired Blood Shadow Pack to assassinate me. Those who hall in the dark and sabotaged my investigation.

Also... How could I speak into Blood Shadour Back and chia

Also.. How could I sneak into Blood Shadow Pack and obtain the recipe for the potion?

One difficult problem after another troubled me, making me even more agitated.

I closed my eyes and took three deep breaths before pushing open the office door.

“You’re back”

A familiar voice rang out.

I was stunned and found Nathan sitting on my sofa

“Why are you here?” I quickly walked up to Nathan.

Nathan did not answer my question, but took my hand and said, “You look bad. What happened?”

I pursed my lips.

After thinking for a moment, I finally told Nathan about Ryley’s attack

After all, he was also involved in last night’s incident.

It was almost impossible for me to keep it from Nathan.

Those people are all dead?” Nathan asked.

“No, Ryley is alive.”

Nathan chuckled lightly, “Then he’s really lucky.”

It seemed that he wondered why Ryley was not killed along with those people. I rolled my eyes towards Nathan

“You seem to have a lot of hostility towards Ryley.”

“I have great hostility towards every man around you except me,” Nathan said bluntly. “I haven’t forgotten who you called first when you woke up from this sofa that day.”

I was in a daze for a moment, vaguely remembering that I seemed to have shouted “Ryley”.

But that was just because I thought Ryley covered me with a blanket.

Nathan even felt jealous of such a small matter?

My heartbeat was slightly faster.

But I soon realized that my reaction was wrong,

I gave Nathan a push and said, “If you don’t have anything else to do, leave now. I still have work to deal with.”

I couldn’t let Nathan appear in front of me anymore, shaking my desire to draw a clear line with him.

But Nathan grabbed my wrist.

Of course I have something to do,” his expression suddenly became serious. “There is someone I think you would be interested in meeting.”

Before I could ask, Nathan took my hand and walked out.

I should have broken tree from him, but the warmth in his palm actually relieved my fatigue.

I followed his footsteps in confusion and entered an abandoned building in the hospital.

“What are you bringing me here for?”

“You’ll know soon.

Five minutes later, Nathan finally stopped.

I saw two people in black guarding a door.

When they saw Nathan, they all nodded and said, “Alpha!”

“Open the door,” Nathan instructed.

“Yes.”

The old door was pushed open, accompanied by a creaking sound. I saw a man curled up in the corner of the room.

The man remained motionless, as if he had passed out.

I walked up to him.

Suddenly, my eyes widened.

I saw the man with messy hair, blood blisters all over his body, who was exactly infected by Enigma virus.

I looked at Nathan in surprise.

Nathan shrugged his shoulders.

“Yesterday, after leaving the emergency department, I found him in a forest. I guess he may have developed symptoms relatively late, so he mixed in with others and ran out. Anyway, when I saw him, he had already started to go crazy, so I knocked him unconscious and hid him here.”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 58

Chapter 58

Diana's pov

“You found him, but you didn't hand him over to me,” I looked at Nathan.

Nathan's face flashed with a hint of unnatural expression.

"I said I wanted to help you, but you refused me. So I can only do it my own way."

Nathan meant that if I didn't let him participate in the investigation, he would investigate on his own.

"So why are you willing to tell me now?" I asked.

"The patients have all died. I can feel that you are distressed about it. And I..." Nathan paused for a moment, "I don't want you to be distressed."

My heart beat faster once again, and I avoided Nathan's gaze.

I didn't know how to answer him, so I chose to remain silent and focus all my attention on the unconscious patient.

approach the patient. Nathan grabbed my wrist.

However, as I was about to approach the patient, Nathan grabbed my

"What?" I asked.

"Let me join you," Nathan looked at me with a burning gaze.

"What if I don't agree?"

"Then this person won't answer any of your questions."

wrist.

I felt angry and shouted, "Are you fucking threatening me? Alpha Nathan!"

Nathan sighed.

"Why do you think like that?" His thumb lightly rubbed the skin on my wrist. "I just care about you. I don't want you to contact with such dangerous things alone. This time they just killed those patients, but

what about next time? What if their goal is you? I can't let this happen. Diana, let me join you. I just want to protect you.

Nathan's voice almost showed weakness. His expression even looked a bit pitiful.

I opened my mouth, but couldn't say anything hurtful anymore.

I admitted that I have once again compromised with him.

After a moment of silence, I nodded slowly.

Nathan's lips curved slightly and he became visibly happy.

"Can I go see that patient now?" I asked.

"Still no," Nathan retorted.

"Are you tricking me?"

The anger I had just calmed reignited.

Nathan calmly touched my hair.

"What are you thinking? He is temporarily unconscious. I'm worried he might suddenly wake up and hurt you."

I pursed my lips and pulled back the hand that Nathan had grabbed.

"I won't," I took out an antidote that could be used to alleviate the Enigma virus. "Healer gave me a bottle of emergency medicine."

Nathan did not suspect me, but there was still no intention of making way.

"Just in case, give me the medicine and I'll feed him."

I didn't need to argue with him on this matter. And he was just worried about me, so I handed over the medicine to him.

Nathan took the medicine and helped the patient up.

A few seconds later, I heard a click.

It was too late to stop him. Nathan has already removed the patient's chin..

The patient could only be forced to open his mouth.

"What are you doing?" I widened my eyes and looked at Nathan in shock.

"He is in a coma and unable to swallow on his own. I'm helping him."

During the conversation, Nathan had already finished feeding the medicine and

A low seconds later, i neato a chick

It was too late to stop him. Nathan has already removed the patient's chin. The patient could only be forced to open his mouth.

"What are you doing? I widened my eyes and looked at Nathan in shock.

He is in a coma and unable to swallow on his own. I'm helping him.

During the conversation. Nathan had already finished feeding the medicine and pressed the patient's chin back.

You're ruthless." I couldn't help but sigh

Nathan did not refute this

After a few minutes, various symptoms on the patient began to disappear.

But blood blisters were not like a rash. There was no way to eliminate them.

After some thoughts, I took out another bottle of medicine.

Do we need to increase the dosage?" Nathan asked.

shook my head and dripped the medication onto the patient's blood blisters.

Something magical happened.

The bulging blisters gradually deflated and merged with the skin, surprisingly intact

as before

I thought to myself, "Sure enough."

"What medicine is this?" Nathan's tone was filled with shock.

"Do you remember those people who wanted to assassinate me in the garage?" I

asked

Nathan nodded.

I continued, "They are from Blood Shadow Pack. Before the battle, they were all injected with a drug, which is why they are so resistant to attacks. Fortunately, Healer discovered that several components in this drug have a certain effect on inhibiting the virus."

"Did you get the drug?"

"Of course not." I sighed, "This bottle of drug was taken by Healer from their blood. Healer has not yet worked out the formula for this drug, so there is only this one bottle."

Nathan seemed lost in thought.

At this moment, the unconscious patient woke up.

Seeing Nathan and me, he was stunned at first, and then his face turned pale.

Before I could ask him a question, he suddenly got up from the ground and ran

towards the door.

I was just about to chase when I saw Nathan's two henchmen slamming the door.

The patient stumbled into the door in a daze and was completely stunned.

I walked slowly to the patient and looked down at him.

Nathan seemed lost in thought.

At this moment, the unconscious patient woke up.

Seeing Nathan and me, he was stunned at first, and then his face turned pale.

Before I could ask him a question, he suddenly got up from the ground and ran towards the door.

I was just about to chase when I saw Nathan's two henchmen slamming the door. The patient stumbled into the door in a daze and was completely stunned

I walked slowly to the patient and looked down at him.

He immediately curled up at the corner of the wall.

"Don't lock me up! Don't kill me! I'm a normal person!"

Nathan and I exchanged a glance and both noticed that the patient's mental state was abnormal.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you." I tried to keep my tone as light as possible to avoid disturbing him. "I'm here to save you. Look, all your symptoms have improved." The patient lowered his head to look at his

arm. His expression softened slightly. But soon, his emotions became excited again.

No! You're lying to me! He said... if our illnesses are found, we'll all be killed! Don't come over....don't come over...

He trembled with fear.

I tried to communicate with him, but as soon as I got close to him, he started screaming in fear.

"I won't hurt you, I -"

'He won't listen to you.'!

When I tried to appease him again, Nathan stopped me.

"Do you have any idea?" I asked.

Nathan walked straight towards the patient.

The patient started screaming again.

But the next second, his scream choked down in his throat.

Nathan grabbed his neck with one hand and lifted him up.

The patient struggled in pain, but Nathan remained unmoved. He just looked at the patient coldly and warned, "If you don't cooperate with us, I can let you die now." The patient's eyes widened instantly.

Nathan tilted his head slightly, raised his eyebrows, and smiled, "So, have you made. up your mind?"

The patient's face turned red and he uttered broken syllables, "Yes... Yes, I have."

Nathan released him.

The patient fell to the ground and coughed violently. covering his neck

The patient's face turned red and he uttered broken syllables, "Yes...Yes, I have. Nathan released him.

The patient fell to the ground and coughed violently, covering his neck

Nathan looked at me and shrugged casually, "Now you can ask him."

I didn't agree with Nathan's violent behavior, but I had to admit that the effects were indeed good

I walked up to the patient. When his cough gradually stopped, I asked, "Can you tell me where you and the other patients got Gummy Skull? And who is that 'he' you're talking about?"

The patient's eyes flickered with a hint of hesitation, as if attempting a final struggle

Whether taking the risk of being killed in the future to answer my question, or being killed by Nathan's now?

But it was not a proposition that needed to be considered.

Therefore, under Nathan's cold gaze, his hesitation completely disappeared.

He lowered his head and stared at the ground.

"I will... I will tell you everything."

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 59

Chapter 59

Diana's pov

“At first, I didn’t actually know anything about Gummy Skull. I had never contacted with this drug before. I was just an ordinary patient who came to the hospital to see a doctor. I was hospitalized for a period of time due to gastroenteritis, but an accident happened just as I was about to be discharged...”

The patient was lost in memories, with a painful expression on his face.

“My body suddenly had various strange problems. My hair, skin, nails, and consciousness... I found that my consciousness was becoming increasingly uncontrollable. I seemed to be extremely eager for something, but I didn’t know what it was.

someone way, if I didn’t get it, I would be painful! I even wanted to kill someone else, kill myself! Until... he appeared.”

The patient’s gaze gradually shifted from fear to blatant hatred.

“Who is he ‘?’” I asked **again**.

The patient took a deep breath.

“He is my attending physician, Claud.”

I was stunned for a moment after not hearing this name for a long time.

But I was not surprised that ‘he’ was Claud.

It seemed that Avia was not the **first** patient to be hurt by Claud.

Ven **a** caring uns **navn** un.

But I was not surprised that ‘he’ was Claud.

It seemed that Avia was not the first patient to be hurt by Claud..

“Claude didn’t tell me the truth at first, only that I had a strange illness. He said he could treat me and prescribed a medicine for me. He was a top doctor in this hospital, so I trusted him. After taking his medicine, my sy

symptoms did improve. But soon after, I started to get sick again! This time, I finally found out what I wanted, the kind of medicine Claude prescribed for me. I went to find him, and I told him to give me that medicine! But ... but this time, he was no longer as kind as before... he's a devil!"

The patient cursed angrily, "He no longer concealed it from me. He told me that the medicine I was taking was a drug called Gummy Skull! He could give it to me, but he demanded that I pay ten times more for it! At first, I... I wanted to try to quit this drug. I couldn't afford its high cost. But... it was so painful. I couldn't help it! I sold my house, all my assets, and even cut ties with my wife and children. I was trying to raise money to get medicine from him..."

||

The patient trembled violently, tears winding down his miserable face tormented by illness.

"Gradually, I learned that there were many patients in this hospital who were in the same situation as me. We were all forced to take Gummy Skull without our knowledge, and then went to great lengths to buy medicine from Claude to alleviate the pain. This situation persisted until we learned Claude's death. We completely lost access to this medicine, all owing the pain to erupt. Claude did not allow us to tell anyone about this. He said if we dared to speak up, he would stop the medication. And... and if others knew about us, they would definitely kill us because...because our blood and saliva would become infectious! So... that's why I dare not..."

"That's why you dare not tell me. That's why you're so afraid of me and want to run away, right?"

That patient nodded.

I clenched my fist and felt my nails almost embedded in my palm.

For a moment, I wished I could rush into the grave, dig out Claude's body, dismember it, and smash it.

“Diana, let go.”

Urgent voices rushed into my ears. I saw Nathan grabbing my hand and forcefully opening my fingers.

“Claud is already dead. It’s of no use hating him anymore. The most important thing now is to find out the person behind him.”

Nathan’s words brought my rationality back and I gradually calmed down .

I looked at the patient and said, “Was Claud the only person you took medicine from? Do you know anything else?”

With so many patients, I didn’t believe Claud could handle all of them alone.

“No, it’s not.”

Sure enough, the patient shook his head.

“Claud had another helper, a female nurse named Gina. When Claud was not

around, we asked her for medicine. As for others... I don’t know.”

Gina...

I silently recited the name, and a young face came to mind.

I knew this Gina. She has been following Claud all the time and even helped him slander me before.

“I’ll leave this to you,” I said to Nathan, turning around and walking towards the door.

“Are you going to find that nurse? I’m going with you.” Nathan immediately followed.

I stopped and turned to look at him.

“What about that patient?”

Just as I finished asking, two loud voices suddenly came from the door-

“Luna, we will take good care of him.”

My forehead twitched twice and I stared at them, “I’m not your Lu....

“Let’s go.” Nathan interrupted me, extending his arm and embracing my waist as he walked out. “Aren’t you going to find that nurse? Don’t waste time here. They will take care of him.”

“Nathan, did you do it on purpose? You...”

“Watch where you’re going. Be careful.”

Gina was called to my office.

She shrunk her neck and dared not look at me, which was completely different from the arrogant attitude when Claud was still there.

I looked at her and lightly tapped on the desk in the office.

“Do you know why I’m asking you here?” I asked slowly.

Gina suddenly shuddered.

Immediately afterwards, she suddenly knelt down to the ground.

“I was wrong, director! I was really wrong! I shouldn’t have slandered you with Claud. Please let me go!”

I raised an eyebrow.

I had no intention of looking into her previous offense, otherwise I wouldn’t have kept her in the hospital to this day.

But this was a good opening statement.

“Okay,” I said lightly, “But I have a few questions to ask you.”

“As you please! I’ll tell you everything I know!”

I smiled slightly and said, “Since that’s the case, let’s talk about Gummy Skull.”

In an instant, Gina’s face changed.

Her courage was even smaller than that patient. After a while, she explained

everything.

It turned out that Claud had always been collecting drugs from a bar called “The Enchantment”.

The person who connected with Claud was the owner of the bar.

Or more precisely, he was also Claud’s boss.

Claud once reminded Gina that if one day he died, she would continue with the matter of Gummy Skull, and all the money earned would be hers.

But Gina was too scared, so she didn’t go to that bar, which caused everyone to get sick.

“I don’t have a good temper.” After Gina explained everything, I said to her, “If you still want to live peacefully in Blade Moon Pack, forget about Gummy **Skull** and what happened in the office today. Don’t let anyone know. Otherwise, I don’t mind letting you feel how we treat those prisoners in the dungeon.

“I... I know! I swear to the Moon Goddess that I will never reveal it. Otherwise, I will be infected with this virus and die in pain!”

“Now get out,” I said coldly.

Gina immediately crawled out of the office.

“Diana, you’re too kind. The best way to keep this secret is to kill her,” Nathan looked at me disapprovingly.

“Alpha Nathan, do you think everyone is the same as you? Disdainful of a life?”

“Why should I care about people who have nothing to do with me?” Nathan sneered coldly.

I couldn’t help but smirked, “For sure the great Alpha Nathan won’t care about lives.”

He abruptly changed the topic and said, “Since you learned that Gummy Skull was spread to the hospital from a bar, what do you plan to do next?”

“I...”

“You probably won’t let your brother surround the bar and arrest them. After all, you’re not sure if the boss of The Enhancement is the real mastermind. Doing so will

only let them be vigilant.”

So...”

“So, if I get it right, you’re planning to use this nurse’s identity to infiltrate The Enchantment and investigate.”

I rolled my eyes.

“Since you know all of this, why are you asking me?”

Nathan smiled.

After a few seconds of silence, he said, “I’ll go with you.”

I refused without hesitation.

“Are

you kidding? Do you know how dangerous it is? Your injury hasn’t healed yet, so you must not

“It’s because of the danger that I can’t let you **go** alone. Also, don’t forget our deal. I handed over that patient to you for interrogation, and you agreed for me to participate in the investigation.”

I couldn’t deny it.

“Whatever,” I said, turning my back to him.

But Nathan grabbed my wrist and led me out.

“What are you doing?” I asked.

“Didn’t you say you wanted to disguise yourself as that nurse?” Nathan raised an eyebrow. “You can’t dress like this. It has nothing to do with a poor nurse. Let’s go and change you.”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 60

Chapter 60

Diana’s pov

“Nathan...”

Nathan and I had just come out of the office when we met Avia.

She was wearing a hospital uniform, her face pale, her eyes red and swollen. It seemed that she had been crying for a long time.

I thought Nathan would immediately step forward and hold onto her, asking her what was wrong.

But he didn’t.

Nathan still held onto my hand tightly, only frowning slightly.

“I said, don’t disturb Diana again,” Nathan’s voice sounded warning.

Avia’s shoulders shrank

“You misunderstood me, Nathan. I’m not here to trouble Diana. I’ve been thinking a lot these days. I used to be too stubborn. I’m worried that after you have Luna, you won’t spoil me and treat me as before... You know my childhood life... I was afraid, afraid to go back to the helpless past. That’s why I had so much hostility towards Diana.”

Tears streamed down Avia’s cheeks, and she choked up uncontrollably.

“But now I realize my mistakes. I came here just to apologize to Diana.”

After speaking, Avia looked at me and said, “Diana, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t be jealous of you, nor should I hurt you... Can you forgive me?”

Avia’s expression looked pitiful.

At a certain moment, she reminded me of those tender flowers that were devastated by storms, as if the petals would fall off with a gentle touch.

In the eyes of anyone, it seemed that I should be more tolerant and forgive this little girl who just lacked a sense of security.

But....

I really didn’t want to forgive her, even if she was sincere.

My silence replaced my answer.

Avia cried even harder

“Or... or I can kneel down for you, as long as you can forgive me!”

“No need,” I stopped Avia as she was about to bend her knees, “I’m not that

merciful I couldn’t allow myself to forgive you now. But as long as you don’t trouble.

me, I won't do anything to you."

Avia smiled.

"I know Diana you are a kind girl. Don't worry, I won't hurt you again. Nathan likes you, then I like you, too!"

I didn't answer her.

Avia wiped away her tears and said happily, "Then I won't disturb you and Nathan.

You... have fun!

Avia bounced away.

Nathan clenched my hand even tighter.

"Thank you, Diana," he said. "I'm really happy that you're willing to reconcile with Avia."

"I didn't say I forgave your sister. I just didn't want to bother."

"I know what you mean," Nathan smiled slightly. "You have always been a kind girl."

Nathan's eyes were as soft as moonlight, and my cheeks suddenly became red.

I withdrew my hand and strode forward.

"Let's go. Didn't you say we should get a new outfit?"

"Okay."

I curled my lips, while at the same time, the sound of Nathan's footsteps came from behind me.

Two hours later.

Nathan parked his car in an underground garage about one kilometer away from The Enchantment.

I got off the passenger seat.

Through the car window, I could see my outfit.

It was fortunate that Gina has never followed Claud to The Engagement, otherwise I wouldn't be able to take her place and sneak in.

In order to conform to the image of a nurse, I did not dye my hair, but changed into a cheap black dress.

In addition, I have replaced all my big brands, including bags, watches, necklaces, sunglasses, etc., with counterfeit goods.

Now I looked like a poor girl who came out of a slum but pretended to be wealthy.

Nathan closed the car door and walked to my side.

I half took off my sunglasses and looked at him, whistling humorously.

He no longer wore the usual suit, but instead changed into a gray shirt and dark blue jeans, with tattoos of skulls and wolves printed on his neck and arms.

But it was not the real reason why I laughed.

My gaze slowly shifted upwards and landed on Nathan's hair.

He even dyed his hair pink!

This was so different from him!

Nevertheless, there was one thing I couldn't deny - He was still handsome.

However, his current attire looked more relaxed, much cuter than his previous aloof image.

Seeing me staring at him, Nathan cleared his throat.

“That’s enough. It’s time to get down to business.”

He walked in front of me with his hands in his pockets.

I followed up, but couldn’t help but ask, “Can your hair be changed back?”

“Of course. Just wash it. I didn’t dye my hair. It’s just a special colourant.”

I let out a sigh of regret.

We arrived at The Enhancement.

From the moment Nathan and I stepped into constant noise.

been forcefully inserted into a blower, making

place, my ears felt like they had constant noise.

The dancing floor was ablaze with flashing lights. People were drinking, and Dj was performing hard on the stage. The air was filled with the mixed smell of alcohol, tobacco and perfume.

Nathan walked ahead, and I followed behind him.

Although we entered the bar, we still didn’t know the information of the owner of this bar. So we could only try to find it ourselves.

A female bartender stopped in front of Nathan.

She was dressed in sexy maid attire, with heavy makeup on her face.

She leaned against Nathan and gently rubbed his arm with her breasts. She looked at

him with a seductive expression and asked, “Do you want something to drink, handsome?”

I thought Nathan would immediately push away the bartender. After all, we still had more important things to do now.

But Nathan had no intention of rejecting her, and even hugged her waist, took out a stack of bills, and stuffed them into her sexy cleavage.

He lowered his head and said something to the bartender.

With the noisy music, I didn't hear it clearly, but I saw the bartender laughing happily.

For a moment, an unnamed anger suddenly ignited in my heart.

I increasingly felt that the two were eyesores. So I ignored Nathan, turned around, and walked towards another direction.

Nathan was just a scammer!

He kept saying he liked me and was afraid that I would be in danger. He accompanied me to investigate Gummy Skull, but now what happened?

The bartender just gave him a flirtatious glance and he was seduced!

Sure enough, no matter how long it took, Nathan was still that dissolute Nathan!

I was so foolish to believe that he had really changed.

Through the crowd, I glared angrily at Nathan.

What shocked me was that he didn't realize I had already left and was still chatting with the female bartender..

I sneered and withdrew my gaze.

Never mind, I wouldn't disturb him anymore. The top priority was to find the bar

owner.

However, as soon as I turned around, I saw a stranger's face.

The man touched his chin and looked up and down at me, “Beauty, can I buy you a drink?”

“Sorry, I have something else to do.” I lowered my head and wanted to skip him, but he grabbed my arm and held me tightly in his arms.

“Wait.” The man looked at me with a smirk and took out a bundle of money from his pocket. “You know what it is? Drink with me. If I’m pleased, it’s all yours.”

I squinted my eyes slightly.

Normally, I could easily knock down the reckless man and hit him.

But now, I was Gina, a timid and poor nurse..

To avoid being discovered, I could only loosen my clenched fist and plead with a timid gaze at the man, “Please, let me go. I can’t drink.”

Unexpectedly, when the man heard this, the desire was even stronger in his eyes. “That’s exactly what I’m hoping for,” he laughed, wanting to forcefully pour a whole bottle of whiskey into my mouth.

At this moment, a strong arm with bulging veins gripped him.

I saw Nathan staring fiercely at the man, his lips moving lightly. “If you don’t want to die, get out of here now.”