Chapter 8 Diana's Pov The familiar scent broke into the room, and my consciousness was instantly pulled back to the days and nights I spent with Nathan. The body temperature of his body, the feel of his waist and abs, and the sound of his breathing flashed through my mind, igniting my body like some kind of chemical reaction. But soon, I woke up from the old memories. I pushed Nathan away and shouted in an extremely bored voice- "Do not touch me!" "Don't touch you?" Nathan's face was sinister, "Is there any part of your body that I haven't touched? Why are you pretending to be convention now? And what about the second chance? Don't you just need a man? If you are so horny, you should tell me earlier, I can do it to satisfy-" I can't hear one more word and slapped Nathan hard. With a loud slap, Nathan's head tilted to one side. A striking finger mark appeared on his face. I took a deep breath, suppressed my anger, and asked, "Are you awake now?" Nathan pressed his steaming red cheeks, turned his head, and stared at me solemnly. I couldn't help but think Nathan got crazier after a year we separated! Judging from the almost sick look in this guy's eyes, he must not have fully woken up yet. The possessiveness in his eyes was too obvious, and he made no attempt to hide it. But possessiveness does not equal love. I had considered Nathan my entire life for two whole years, so I knew him better than anyone else. I know he just couldn't stand the fact that I chose someone else instead of him. because it challenged his status as an alpha and his high self-esteem. Victor pulled me behind him. "Alpha Nathan, this is my last warning to you, show some respect to my mate. She had nothing to do with you now!" "Nothing?" Nathan sneered, and his amber pupils turned dark black, "Who the hell do you think you are? You'dare to come and warn me?" Accidents happen almost instantly. Nathan punched Victor in the face. "How dare you touch my woman! How dare you let her give birth to your child!" Nathan was completely out of control. He didn't care he was making a scene here, if any guest passed by, they would see it. I was startled. And then I immediately took a step forward and stood in front of Victor. Nathan's second punch with the strong wind flow stopped abruptly in mid-air. Nathan stared at me without blinking and asked through gritted teeth, "Do you really care about him that much?" - I glared at Nathan and said loudly without answering his question- "Aren't you asking who Victor is? Let me tell you! Victor is my mate and the father of my child! Of course, he is qualified to warn those who disrespect me!" "Diana!" Nathan growled, "Take it back!" I scoffed. "Alpha Nathan..." I met his angry gaze, "I really don't understand you. A year ago, I was crazy about trying to please you and love you, but you turned a blind eye to me. Now I left you to make room for you and Zoe, but you came back like I was the only thing that mattered in the world. Don't tell me that you suddenly realized that you actually fell in love with me." Nathan took a sharp step back. "What nonsense are you talking about!" He immediately denied, "How could I fall in love with you? I just hate other people touching the things

I have touched. Don't be so f**king pretentious!" I wasn't surprised by his answer, it was ridiculously expected. "It's a pity that I'm not your thing, and you have no right to interfere with my life. Our relationship ended one year ago. If you still have any sense of shame, please stop pestering me and disturbing my life!" I gave Nathan a hard look. He seemed angry but also seemed stunned. I didn't care, I held Victor's arm and entered the conference hall. "You don't need to worry about me," Victor said to me as soon as I entered. "Marc wants to see you for something, so go see him first." "But you..." I looked at Victor worriedly. "It's just a small injury, it will be fine in a while." Victor stroked my hair, Marc quickly, don't keep him waiting." "Okay then..." I said hesitantly, "Just remember to go to the clinic." "Don't worry." Victor waved to me goodbye. "Go see Marc was waiting for me in the office. When he saw me, he raised his eyebrows. "You met Alpha Nathan," Marc said in a positive tone. "How do you know?" "He just left my place, and the look on your face tells me that he has provoked you again," Marc said. I didn't deny it and sat on the sofa. I didn't want to keep mentioning that

lunatic Nathan, so I asked, "So why did you come to me?" "I'm not looking for you, but Nathan is looking for you." Marc's expression became more solemn. I cast a puzzled look at Marc. "Or to be more precise..." Marc paused, stared at me intently, and said slowly, "The person he is looking for is 'the Healer." I clenched my fists subconsciously. No one knows that besides being Alpha Marc's sister, I actually have another identity. I showed an extraordinary talent for medicine when I was very young and was accepted as the youngest apprentice by Penny Reed, the world's top medical scientist I started learning by her side at 12 years old, and I learned all when she passed away 4 years ago. I have inherited all her medical skills, as her favorite student. Because I have solved so many difficult clinical cases, I am known as 'the Healer'. But I have never disclosed my identity to the outside world, and I have never revealed my true appearance in every consultation. Or our pack would be filled with patients and could do nothing else ever since. And I don't want to be in the media spotlight and lose my precious freedom. "How did Nathan know my identity?" I asked. "Don't be nervous." Marc came over and patted me on the shoulder and said, "He doesn't know that you are the Healer. But the information he got is that the Healer is now in Blade Moon Pack, so he hopes I can help him meet 'him'. He said that he is willing to pay 10 million dollars in medical fees to ask you to heal a woman." I breathed a sigh of relief and asked again, "Did he say who that woman was?" "I didn't say. But I quess it might be his new love." "Probably not." I shook my head and whispered, "I probably know who that woman is." In my memory, Nathan would go to the hospital on fixed days every month, rain or shine. In addition, he often asks his assistant to deliver flowers and luxury goods to the hospital. No one knows who he went to visit, but everyone is guessing that the woman in the hospital is Nathan's true love. Marc didn't ask me for information about the woman, but asked, "So, are you going to take this order?" I stood up from the sofa, stretched my waist, raised my legs, and walked towards the I smitest casually before leaving. "No." I said calmly