

## The Luna Is Gone (Diana and Nathan) by Angelique Quinn

### Chapter 143

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 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. **WwW.NoVelsFrom.c0M**

Back in the lab, I went into my office.

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. **www.NoVelsFrom.c0M**

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.

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. **WwW.NoVelsFrom.c0M**

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.

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.

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."

"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 anemia 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?"

"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 pajamas and prepared to go to bed, there was a knock on

the door.

I thought it was Moss. **WwW.NoVelsFrom.c0M**

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

It was Nathan.

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."