

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

Chapter 138

Chapter 138

Diana's pov

Upon hearing Nathan's questioning, my shoulders tensed slightly.

But quickly, I pretended to be nonchalant and continued examining Moss's injuries.

"What After confirming that Moss only had minor superficial wounds, I asked him, exactly happened?"

Moss wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth, his cold gaze shooting towards Nathan.

"That's a question for Alpha Nathan. Why did he climb in from the balcony and break into your room in the middle of the night?"

I blinked in surprise, subconsciously glancing at the balcony. The window there was wide open, letting in a continuous draft. However, before I went to sleep, the balcony window was closed. [www.OnlyLsh.com](#)

I furrowed my brows, turning to Nathan, hoping he could provide a reasonable explanation.

However, Nathan didn't think his actions were problematic at all.

Instead, he pointed at Moss, questioning me, "Him! Why is he in your room in the middle of the night?"

His angry expression was as if I were a cheating wife.

But I wasn't.

I couldn't help but laugh, asking, "What does it have to do with you?"

My words undoubtedly angered Nathan.

He furrowed his brow, lips pressed tightly together, and the rage in his eyes could almost ignite the surrounding air.

"It has nothing to do with me?" he roared hoarsely, "Don't forget, you're a woman I've slept with. How dare you say it has nothing."

Slap!

I raised my hand and gave Nathan a resounding slap.

The sound echoed through the entire living room.

"Don't forget, we're done. You have no right to control me!"

Nathan's face turned chillingly cold as he touched his rapidly swelling cheek, shooting me a piercing gaze, sharp as a sword.

"Are you now hitting me for this scum?" He pointed at Moss, his eyes bloodshot.

"You're so desperate! So lacking in men! Victor just left, and you're so impatient to find another man to satisfy you?"

"What the hell are you talking about? Moss is my friend. He's staying here because he cares about my injuries."

"Am I talking nonsense, or did I hit the truth, making you feel guilty? Do you know

that tonight I was originally planning-"

All I talking nonsense, vi i te tuuli, laking you feel guilty: Do you that tonight, I was originally planning-"

"Enough!" I sternly interrupted Nathan.

I didn't want to hear another word from him!

A suffocating silence settled in the room.

I took a deep breath, ran my fingers through my hair, suddenly feeling that my previous anger was unnecessary.

What was I doing?

Why should I explain myself to Nathan?

He never trusted me. In his eyes, I would forever be a terrible, despicable woman.

If that's the case, why waste more words?

I put on a faint, mocking smile.

"You're right." I nodded and moved to Moss's side.

Then, under Nathan's increasingly ferocious gaze, I slowly but firmly took Moss's

arm.

"I am desperate. I do need a man. But so what? Does it concern you?"

I smiled provocatively at Nathan.

"One thing you can rest assured about, even if I seduced every man in the world, this man definitely wouldn't be included. After all, you disgust me!"

"Diana!"

Nathan's gaze seemed like he wanted to devour me alive, but I continued to smile. "You asked if I saw you injured... I'm not blind, of course, I saw. But I don't care! Alpha Nathan, do you want sympathy? Did you pick the wrong person? You should be seeking comfort from your fiancée Avia!

As for me, I'm just your ex-wife, despised and hated by you! Or..."

Suddenly, a fiery anger erupted in my chest. [www.NoVelsHome.com](#)

"Or do you think I'm despicable? Even if you don't love me, even if you get engaged, married, have children, and end up buried together with another woman, I must continue to love you humbly, care for you, and let my whole world revolve around you?"

Nathan froze suddenly, the blood draining from his face.

My heart, however, remained unmoved, and I found this man in front of me increasingly annoying. Pointing to the wide-open balcony window, I issued a decree,

"Get out!"

Nathan gave me a deep look. This time, he didn't say anything, just walked towards the balcony, disappearing into the thick night.

I stood there, staring into the darkness.

I didn't move until Moss called me.

Releasing Moss's arm, I took a step back and apologized, "I'm sorry. I've implicated you."

If it weren't for me, Moss wouldn't have fought with Nathan or gotten hurt.

A faint sigh came from above.

Moss said casually, "At this time, I'd prefer you to say thank you instead of sorry. Otherwise, it looks like I got beaten up badly by Alpha Nathan."

My throat tightened, unsure of what to say. Following Moss's request, I thanked him very seriously. Moss sighed again.

Due to the delayed healing of my wound and Nathan causing trouble in the middle of the night, I developed a high fever as dawn approached.

My consciousness fell into chaos.

When I regained clarity, it was two days later.

The good news was that my split wound had finally scabbed over, and my body was gradually recovering.

The bad news was-

Fisher sat in my office chair, lifted my water cup, and forcefully smashed it against my shoulder.

The intense pain made me groan, and I staggered backward.

"Two days! Healer!" Fisher roared, "You've been absent for two whole days!"

I took a sharp breath and said, "Moss told me he got me sick leave."

"But I didn't approve it." Fisher asserted unyieldingly, "So technically, you've been absent without leave! You must face the consequences!"

Rage surged through my chest, and several times I wanted to tear Fisher's mouth to shreds.

But thinking of the upcoming plan, I endured it.

Instead of refuting his unreasonable and even illegal statements, I feigned a weak appearance of submission.

Seeing me bowing my head in silence, Fisher became even more arrogant and triumphant.

He seemed to enjoy the feeling of being able to punish me at will, arms crossed, chin held high.

"Last time, you cleaned the toilet really well, and I was satisfied," he said, his eyes gleaming with cunning.

"So, I've decided, from now on, besides developing the antidote, you'll also be responsible for the cleanliness of the entire laboratory. This way, we can save money by hiring a janitor. Oh, by the way, we can use that money to buy my afternoon tea every day. After all, leading you lot-dumber than pigs-is not an easy task for me. I

think you shouldn't have any objections."

that tonight, I was originally planning-'

"Enough!" I sternly interrupted Nathan.

"Enough!" I sternly interrupted Nathan.

I didn't want to hear another word from him!

A suffocating silence settled in the room.

I took a deep breath, ran my fingers through my hair, suddenly feeling that my previous anger was unnecessary.

What was I doing?

Why should I explain myself to Nathan?

He never trusted me. In his eyes, I would forever be a terrible, despicable woman. [www.NoVelsHome.com](#)

If that's the case, why waste more words?

I put on a faint, mocking smile.

"You're right." I nodded and moved to Moss's side.

Then, under Nathan's increasingly ferocious gaze, I slowly but firmly took Moss's

arm.

"I am desperate. I do need a man. But so what? Does it concern you?"

I smiled provocatively at Nathan.

"One thing you can rest assured about, even if I seduced every man in the world, this man definitely wouldn't be included. After all, you disgust me!"

"Diana!"

Nathan's gaze seemed like he wanted to devour me alive, but I continued to smile.

"You asked if I saw you injured... I'm not blind, of course, I saw. But I don't care! Alpha Nathan, do you want sympathy? Did you pick the wrong person? You should be seeking comfort from your fiancée Avia! As for me, I'm just your ex-wife, despised and hated by you! Or..."

Suddenly, a fiery anger erupted in my chest.

"Or do you think I'm despicable? Even if you don't love me, even if you get engaged, married, have children, and end up buried together with another woman, I must continue to love you humbly, care for you, and let my whole world revolve around you?"

Nathan froze suddenly, the blood draining from his face. [www.NoVelsHome.com](#)

My heart, however, remained unmoved, and I found this man in front of me increasingly annoying. Pointing to the wide-open balcony window, I issued a decree,

"Get out!"

Nathan gave me a deep look. This time, he didn't say anything, just walked towards the balcony, disappearing into the thick night.

I stood there, staring into the darkness.

I didn't move until Mos's called me.

Releasing Moss's arm, I took a step back and apologized, "I'm sorry. I've implicated you."

Looking at him, I endured the disgust and nausea and said, "Not yet, we just eliminated one of the side effects caused by one of the antidotes. After taking the

medicine, patients won't experience life-threatening vomiting."