

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

Chapter 142

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Chapter 142

Diana's pov

I quietly watched Nathan.

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

He did all this just for Avia.

Ironically, I thought he had some conscience left.

"Healer."

Seeing my silence, Nathan's brows furrowed.

He asked again--can you go see Avia?

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

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

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

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

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

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

He was about to step forward.

I forcefully pulled my arm back.

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

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

With that, I brushed past Nathan.

Walking ahead with my back to him, I discreetly wiped the sleeve he had grabbed, feeling a suppressed disgust rising within me.

It seemed Nathan truly loved Avia.

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

Cough... cough cough...

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

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

"I... I don't know... cough... maybe the condition has worsened. You know, because of Diana, Healer has been refusing to come and treat me. The longer this illness lasts, the worse it gets..."

Hearing this, I raised an eyebrow.

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

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

I posed no threat to her.

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

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

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

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

Which was normal.

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

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

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

"Of course, Alpha Nathan invited me."

As I spoke, I observed Avia's reaction.

I could almost conclude she was faking her illness.

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

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

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

Avia swallowed nervously.

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

"Okay, okay."

I brought the stethoscope close to Avia's chest, furrowing my brows slightly. "Your heartbeat is fast," I said, "that's not a good sign."

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

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

Tchucked softly.

"You misunderstood, I didn't say you're unwell." I said mildly amid Avia's growing confusion, "What I meant was, your heartbeat tells me you're nervous right now. And usually... only liars have this kind of heartbeat."

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

Avia screamed suddenly.

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

Avia froze.

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

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

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

"Then, can you check her again? She's been coughing and having chest pains. Could it also be because of the virus she was injected with before?" *WwW.noveSh0me.c(©)*

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

Nathan nodded.

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

"That's..."

"Maybe it's because she's too nervous emotionally, if not, take her out for a change." *WwW.no(v)E@home.com*

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

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

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

"Wait."

Just as I turned around, Avia stopped me.

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

check

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

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

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

understanding expression.

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

"I have panda blood type, as long as another blood type with panda blood comes to donate blood for me, my illness will definitely improve." Avia said.

-My heart skipped a beat.

Panda blood type is extremely rare.

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

That person is-

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

I froze.

Then, I sneered inwardly.

Sure enough, all this was another plot set by Avia against me. *WwW.no(v)eLsh0me.c0m*

I took a deep breath, trying my best to restrain the impulse to grab Avia's hair and slap her twice, saying, "I think there's no need for that. Your body is healthy."

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

took a deep breath, trying my best to restrain the impulse to grab Avia's hair and slap her twice, saying, "I think there's no need for that. Your body is healthy." "Whether my body is healthy or not, as the patient myself, wouldn't I know? Or... have you been completely bribed by Diana, so you want to join forces with her to kill me?"

I clenched my fists suddenly.

Avia undoubtedly trapped me there.

If I agreed, then I would be hurting myself.

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

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

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

Avia tugged at Nathan's sleeve, "Nathan, don't forget, Diana is the one who raped me. Shouldn't she do something to make up for it?"

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

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

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