

THE LUNA IS GONE BY ANGELIQUE QUINN

Chapter 145

Chapter 145

Chapter 145

Diana's pov

Avia isn't sick.

But since Nathan believes she is, why waste time and words trying to prove otherwise? Whatever I say, in Nathan's eyes, can't outweigh Avia's poor acting skills.

So, might as well make the most of it to achieve my goal.

"How about it?" Have you made up your mind?"

I looked calmly at Nathan, a playful smile dancing on my lips.

Honestly, I was curious about whom Nathan would choose between Avia and his interests. Yet, almost in the next moment, Nathan gave his answer.

"I agree," he said without hesitation, "I'll give you the lab equipment, you go donate blood for Avia." My heart clenched fiercely. I knew Nathan would compromise.

But I didn't expect him to compromise so quickly.

Indeed, the power of true love is unparalleled.

For Avia, even if it means Nathan giving up the whole world, even his life, he would probably do it. Thinking back to when I begged Nathan to stop cooperating with William, willing to sacrifice my dignity, I suddenly found it incredibly amusing.

The pain of nails digging into my palms made me quickly calm down for a moment and adjust my facial expression.

“Three thousand medical devices. Tomorrow, find a way to sneak them past William’s surveillance and deliver them to the Blade Moon Forest. There’s an abandoned warehouse there. I’ll inspect the goods first, then decide whether to donate blood for Avia.”

“Okay,” Nathan still agreed very readily.

Pointing to the door, I took a deep breath. “So, can you roll out of my room now?”

“Remember your promise.”

As if afraid I’d back out or just lying to him, Nathan emphasized again.

I shoved him out and slammed the door shut with force.

After the reverberation faded, the living room finally returned to tranquility.

After standing still for a while, I took out my phone and called Moss.

“I got the equipment.” I said as soon as the call connected.

Moss seemed surprised and remained silent for a few seconds before asking, “Where did you get it?” “...From Alpha Nathan.”

This time, Moss remained silent for a longer time, about half a minute.

“So, what’s your deal?” Moss asked.

I sighed.

“Haven’t you figured it out already? Why ask me...”

Moss seemed to be angry, his tone rising sharply, “Are you really going to donate blood for Avia?” I immediately put the phone away.

It wasn’t until Moss’s voice faded that I put the phone back to my ear.

Rubbing my ears, I said, "Of course not. Avia isn't worthy of me donating blood for her."

"What do you mean?"

"I have a plan." A mischievous smile curled my lips, "And I need your help."

The next day.

Blade Moon Forest

The entire warehouse was packed with three thousand medical devices.

I randomly tested thirty of them for quality and functionality, and they were all fine. "Satisfied?" Nathan's cold voice pierced my ears, and I looked up at him, nodding. "Not bad."

"If it's good enough, then let's hurry back and donate blood to Avia."

Nathan's tone was urgent and impatient, as if every second mattered and Avia would die if delayed any longer. His worried look was almost laughable.

I raised an eyebrow and said, "Let's go."

Back at the hospital, Avia was ready, wearing a patient gown and being supported by a maid at the door of the blood drawing room.

As soon as she saw Nathan, she began coughing violently, clutching her chest.

"Nathan... cough... you're finally back, I cough..."

"Stop talking," Nathan strode past me and embraced Avia.

"She's supposed to be anemic. Why is she coughing so much?" Nathan turned to the maid, his voice

stem.

The maid shook her head in panic, "I-I don't know."

Of course, the maid wouldn't know.

Because coughing isn't a symptom of anemia.

All these symptoms were just made up by Avia, and only fools like Nathan, who cared about her, would believe them.

Avia coughed harder, saying, "The doctor who diagnosed me said my illness has been dragging on for too long, causing complications. If I had received a blood transfusion yesterday, maybe... cough... maybe I wouldn't be coughing so badly now."

In other words, she was blaming me for not donating blood to her in time, leading to the current situation.

Damn, she's shameless.

I rolled my eyes.

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Nathan pat her back gently, comforting her, "Diana is here now, she'll give you blood. Just wait patiently, you'll feel better soon."

Nathan's voice was gentle and indulgent, as if handling delicate china.

Avia leaned against his chest, smirking at me triumphantly.

I saw her mouth silently forming the words to me —

"Congratulations, Diana, from today on, you're my mobile blood bank." I smirked coldly, ignoring her provocation.

With a furrowed brow, I looked at Nathan and asked impatiently, "Brant you say ghe, urgentifedds a blood transfusion? Why are we still dawdling here?"

The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

After saying that, I strode past them and went straight to the blood drawing room, pushing open the door.

I lay down on one of the beds, stretched out my arm, and said to the male doctor who was already waiting in the room, "Let's get started."

The doctor's gaze lingered on my face for a moment before turning to Avia.

"Lady, please lie down on this bed."

Avia was still clinging to Nathan.

Upon hearing the doctor's words, she raised her head, blinked, and whispered, "Nathan, I'm a little scared... will it hurt a lot?*" "I'll be with you, don't be afraid."

Avia smiled sweetly, nodding vigorously, "As long as you're here, I'm not afraid of anything!"

With Nathan's assistance, Avia lay down on the bed.

The male doctor glanced at Avia and didn't rush to proceed. Instead, he asked, "Did the doctor who diagnosed you mention how many milliliters of blood you need?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Avia hesitated for a moment, and a malicious glint flashed in her eyes. "He said I need 1500 milliliters of blood."

The doctor raised an eyebrow slightly.

"Are you sure?"

"Of course."

The doctor scoffed softly and then glanced up at Nathan.

"Alpha, you should know that donating more than 1000 milliliters of blood can be life-threatening for the donor. - you sure you want Diana to draw fifteen hundred milliliters of blood for this lady?"